

The Sanctity of Sanctities



Excerpts from

"The Book of Heaven"

Jesus speaks to the Servant of God

Luisa Piccarreta

The Sanctity of Sanctities

V 16: November 24, 1923



“Since you are My little one, chosen by Me for the Mission of My Will, and you live in that Fiat in which you were created, I want to make known to you the story of My Eternal Will, Its joys and Its sorrows, Its effects, Its immense value, what It did,

what It received, and the one who took to heart Its defense. The little ones are more attentive in listening to Me, because their minds are not filled with other things. They are as though empty of everything, and if one wants to give them a different food, they feel disgusted because, being little, they are used to taking only the milk of My Will which, more than loving mother, keeps them attached to Its divine breast to nourish them abundantly. And they remain with their little mouths opened, waiting for the milk of My Teachings, and I amuse Myself very much. Oh how beautiful it is to see them, now smiling, now rejoicing, now crying, in hearing Me narrate the story of My Will.”

Fiat Mihi Secundum Verbum Tuum!

The Importance of these Writings



“My daughter, if you might know how much I love these writings, they cost me more than the Creation and Redemption itself, how much love and work I have put there in these writings. They cost me a very great deal! There is within them whole value of My Will. They are the manifestations of My Kingdom and the confirmation that I want the Kingdom of My Divine Will in the midst of creatures. The good that they will do will be great. They will be as suns that will rise in the midst of the dense darkness of the human volition, as life that will put death in flight to poor creatures. They will be the triumph of all My Works, the most tender narration, most convincing! How I loved and do love Man. Therefore, I love them with such jealousy that I will guard them in My Divine Heart, nor will I permit that even one word becomes lost. What haven't I put in these writings? Everything - superabundant Grace, Light that illuminates, warms, fecundates, Love that wounds, Truth that conquers, allurements that enrapture, Life that will bring the resurrection of the Kingdom of My Will. Therefore, you also appreciate them and have that esteem that they merit and enjoy the goods that they will do.”

Volume 23: March 8, 1928

Jesus calls Luisa's Writings

“The New Living and Speaking Creation” and “Testament of Love which My Will does for creatures”

V 36: June 20, 1938

After this, I was feeling concerned for these blessed writings here, and for the insistence of my beloved Jesus in wanting me to keep writing: after so many sacrifices, where will they end up? And my Jesus, interrupting my thinking, told me:

“My daughter, do not trouble yourself. I will be their vigilant custodian, they cost Me too much. They cost Me My Will that enters these writings as primary Life. I could call them

‘Testament of Love which My Will does for the creatures’.

It donates Itself and calls them in Its heritage, but with such supplicant, attractive, loving modes that only the hearts of stone will not be moved to compassion and will not feel the need to receive such a great good. Therefore,

These writings are full of Divine Lives that cannot be destroyed.

If anyone tried to do so, the same would happen to him as to one who would try to destroy Heaven. Offended, It would fall back upon him, from every side, annihilating him under Its blue vault; or, as to one trying to destroy the Sun, which would laugh at him and burn him up; or, as to another one would want to destroy the waters of the sea, and be drowned by them. It would take too much to touch what I made you write on My Will. I can call this -

***A New Living and Speaking Creation
It will be the last display of My Love to
the human generations.***

***You must know that, at each Word I have you
write on My Fiat, I double My Love for you and
towards those who will read them, to make them
remain embalmed by My Love.***

Therefore, as you write, you give me the space to love you more; I see the great good these writings will do for you. I feel each one of My Words and the palpitating lives of the creatures who will know the goodness of My Word, forming within themselves the Life of My Will. So, the interest is all Mine, and you, leave everything to Me.

***You must know that these writings came out of
the Center of the great Sun of My Will, whose
rays are full of the Truths coming from this
Center and embrace all times, all centuries, all
generations.***

***This great Wheel of Light fills Heaven and
earth, and through Light, it knocks at every
heart; praying, begging them to receive the
palpitating Life of My Fiat, which Our Paternal
Goodness condescended and deigned to dictate
from within Its Center with the most unusual,
charming, affable, sweet modes and with such a
great Love as to seem almost incredible - to
astound the very Angels.***

Every Word can be called a ‘Portent of Love’, one greater than the other.

Therefore, trying to touch these writings is wanting to touch Myself, the Center of My Love, the loving finesses with which I love creatures. I will know how to defend Myself and confound anyone who would slightly disapprove of even one Word of what is written on My Divine Will. Therefore, continue to listen to Me, My daughter, do not obstruct My Love, do not tie My arms by rejecting back into My Womb what you keep writing. These writings cost me too much. They cost Me as much as Myself. Therefore, I will take so much care of them that I will not allow even a Word to be lost."

The Doctrine of Heaven

The Heartbeat and Life of all Creation

“My daughter, you thank Me that I have made you write that which regards My Will, Doctrine all of Heaven and it holds (the) Virtue of communicating the palpitating and all Celestial Life of Him to whoever reads these writings.

My Will is palpitating in the midst of creatures, alive but suffocated by the human volition, these writings will make His Heartbeat felt so very strongly that it will suffocate the human volition and will take His first place of Life that waits for Him, because My Will is the Heartbeat and the Life of all the Creation.”

V 23: January 29,1928

INTRODUCTION BY THE COMPILER

This booklet gives a mere few excerpts from the 36 volumes spoken by Jesus to the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta who lived in Corato, Italy and was known to all as “Luisa, the Saint” and called by Saint (Padre) Pio “The angel of Corato”. The first 19 volumes were approved and published by her extraordinary confessor, Saint Annibale Maria di Francia and official censor of her writings, appointed by the Archbishop of Trani. He also published her most popular work, “The Hours of the Passion” and “The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will” which spread rapidly. His heart is incorrupt.

Luisa gave her ‘Fiat’ to ‘help’ Jesus carry His Cross and accepts the state of ‘victim’ in 1881 at age 16. On October 16, 1888, at the age of 23 Luisa experiences her first nuptials with Jesus on earth. On September 7, 1889, at age 24, she experiences her second nuptial in heaven wherein Jesus takes possession of her heart. Several days later the Trinity confirms Luisa and establishes in her heart Its Divine Indwelling following which she experiences her third nuptial with the Cross. On February 28, 1899, at the age of 33 Luisa begins to write in obedience and receives the invisible stigmata on November 14, 1899. On November 16, 1900, at the age of 35 Luisa experiences her fourth nuptial wherein she takes possession of Jesus’ Heart, receives three Divine Breaths and embarks on becoming centred in the Divine Will and possessing It entirely until she becomes the first soul stigmatized in the Divine Will. She is 54 years of age. (V12: March 14, 1919). On March 17, 1921, Jesus tells Luisa He wants to give Her the Office of His Divinity. St Annibale said,

“This bride of Jesus crucified passes the night in sorrowful ecstasy and in sufferings of every kind; and yet, seeing her in the daytime, seated in the middle of her bed, working with needle and thread - nothing, nothing of this can be noticed – not the slightest hint of anything that she has suffered during the night – no hint of anything extraordinary or supernatural. Rather, you see her there with every appearance of a person who is healthy, happy, and cheerful.

She speaks, she converses and, when appropriate, she laughs. However, she welcomes only a few friends. Sometimes, a troubled soul will confide in her or ask for her prayers. She listens with kindness and comforts them, but never does she present herself as a prophetess and never does she say a word that hints of revelations. The great comfort that she offers is always one – always the same theme of the ‘Divine Will’. Indeed, her daily life can be summarized in a few words; Her small room was a chapel and an embroidery workshop. The Eucharist was her only food, the bed her Cross, the ‘Fiat’ her motto, her speech brief and wise, her example luminous – all these things made this seraphic Bride of Christ, the Herald of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

It is precisely the ‘Divine Will’ that forms the centre of her mystical experiences and of every page of her writings. Her language is simple and rich with examples, stories and images, often using expressions of her dialect to attract and dispose the soul of one who draws near to plumb the depth of the ‘Our Father’ - “Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven”.

When Luisa departed this earth for the House of the Father on March 4, 1947, thousands of pilgrims invaded Corato for three days. Within less than a year Archbishop Reginaldo M. Addazi declared Luisa to be a ‘Servant of God’. Her remains were transferred to the Parish Sanctuary of Santa Maria Greca on July 3, 1963, thanks to her last official confessor, Fr. Benedetto Calvi. It was not until November 20, 1994, following the ‘non ob stare’ of the Holy See, that the Archdiocese of Tran-Barletta-Bisceglie and Nazareth, under the guidance of His Excellency Bishop Carmelo Cassati and at the request of “The Pious Association of Luisa Piccarreta – Little Children of the Divine Will” in Corato, opened the Cause of Beatification and Canonization.”

(From the foreward by Fr Sergio Pellegrini in “Saints in the Divine Will”)



IMPORTANCE OF STUDYING THIS CELESTIAL DOCTRINE

Reading and meditating on Luisa's writings is an integral part of learning how to LIVE IN Jesus within His own Acts and those of our Father and the Holy Spirit, which are called the Rounds of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. The Blessed Trinity made these Three Fiats with Humanity to mirror Their own Life, Beauty, Sanctity, Love and Splendour and clothe each soul, who is willing to say 'Fiat Mihi', with Their own Acts. These Acts form the bridal garment of the soul woven by the Suffering Humanity of Jesus. Each time she fuses herself into one of these Acts she impregnates every thread of this 'garment' of His Love for her with her own 'I love You, I thank You, I praise You". The more Acts of His she enters and does with Him, He forms His Nuptials with her soul, gives birth to His Divine Life and incarnates Himself in her.

This Celestial Doctrine is called by Jesus, "The Book of Heaven" recalling "The Kingdom of the Divine Fiat in the Midst of Creatures" and is "the recall of the creature to the order, to the place, and to the purpose for which it was created by God." Therefore, in each word printed here and elsewhere concerning this Celestial Doctrine we pray a swift release of the official publication of Luisa's writings, so that the Church may be graced with Jesus' Sublime Teaching. Here are Jesus' own Words about these writings of Luisa:

Luisa speaks: "After this, I was feeling as though tired and could not make up my mind to write what my adored Jesus had told me. And Jesus, surprising me, to give me will and strength in order to do it, told me:

"My daughter, don't you know that these writings of Ours come from the depth of My Heart, and in them I make flow the tenderness of My Heart, to touch those who will read them, and the firmness of My Divine Speech, to strengthen them in the Truths of My Will? In all the sayings, truths, examples, which I make you write on paper, I make flow the dignity of My Celestial Wisdom, in such a way that those who read them, or will read them, if they are in grace, will feel within themselves My tenderness, the firmness of My speech and the Light of My Wisdom and, as though in between magnets, they will be drawn

into the Knowledge of My Will. Those who are not in grace, then, will not be able to deny that it is Light; and Light always does good, it never does harm; it illuminates, it warms, it makes one discover the most hidden things and moves one to love them. Who can say he does not receive good from the sun? No one!

More than sun, I am issuing these writings from within My Heart, that they may do good to all. This is why I have so much interest that you write – because of the great good I want to do to the human family; so much so, that I look upon them as My own Writings, because it is always I the One who dictates, and you are the little secretary of the long story of My Will.”

This Way of Living is to enter the Substance of Life Itself – the Will of most Blessed Trinity. It is not another devotion, nor a new charism to illuminate a part of the Attributes of God, but it is the Holiness of God Himself as True Life of the soul in whom He wants to infuse His very own Acts and in the soul who does them - His own Holiness. These Acts caused Jesus as many wounds, depths and sufferings for as many sins that have been committed and as much good that has been omitted. He endured all in His Love for souls to save and sanctify them and created for each one a Divine Life. These Divine Acts of the Humanity of Jesus are eternal reparations for the great divorce of the human will from the Divine Will, from Adam and Eve to the last who shall live on the earth. All are done to draw the *Kingdom on earth as in Heaven*, through the sanctification of souls who will live in this “*New and Divine Holiness with which the Holy Spirit wants to enrich Christians at the dawn of the third millennium so as to make Christ the Heart of the world*”.

From Pope Saint John Paul II's letter to the Rogationist Fathers
on the centenary of the death of their founder, St Annibale di Francia,
who lived in this Divine Holiness having learned it from his
spiritual child, Luisa Piccarreta, as censor of her writings
and first to publish and propagate them.
L'Osservatore Romano, 9 July, 1997, p 3



“Glorify and Carry God in your body”

Saint John Eudes describes Jesus' Desire to Incarnate Himself in us.

Remember that our Lord Jesus Christ is your True Head and that you are one of his members. He is to you as the Head is to the members of the Body. All that is His is yours. His Spirit, His Heart, His Body, His Soul, all His Faculties, all are to be used by you as if they were your own, so that serving Him you may praise Him, love Him, glorify Him.

For your part, you are to Him as a member to the Head, and He earnestly desires to use all your faculties as if they were His own for the service and glorification of His Father. Not only is He yours, He wishes to live and exercise dominion in you, just as the Head lives and rules in the members of the Body.

He desires that all that is in Him may live and hold sway in you. His Spirit in your spirit, His Heart in your heart, all the powers of His Soul in those of your soul, in such a way that these words may be fulfilled in you, ‘Glorify and carry God in your body’, and, ‘Let the Life of Jesus be manifested in you’. Moreover, you belong to God’s Son.

You should, therefore, be in Him what members of a body are to the head. All that is in you must be grafted on to Him, so that from Him you may draw Life and by Him be ruled. True Life is nowhere to be found by you except in Him, who is the only source of Life.

Apart from Him you will find nothing save death and destruction. Let Him be the only principle of all your actions, emotions, powers. You must live by Him and for Him, and so fulfill the words of the apostle, ‘None of us lives unto himself and none of us dies unto himself.

If we live, we live in the Lord, and if we die, we die in the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we belong to the Lord. For to this end Christ died and rose again, that He might be Lord both of the dead and of the living.’

You are One with Jesus as the members are One with the Head, so you must have with Him One Spirit, One Soul, One Life, One Will, One Intention, One Heart.

It is He Himself who is to be Spirit, Heart, Love, Life, everything for you. In the Life of a Christian all these marvels have their origin in Baptism, are increased and strengthened by Confirmation and the good use of the other Graces in which God makes him share and are perfected above all by the Holy Eucharist.”

The Sanctity of Sanctities

“The Celestial Doctrine” of Jesus’ Rounds of Love in His Father’s Will as revealed to Luisa Piccarreta



“Come you who are blessed of My Father and possess the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.”

Matthew 25 34



“The Sanctity of Living in My Will is not an individual sanctity, assigned to do good to certain places, to certain people and to certain times; rather, it is a Sanctity which remains eclipsed in the Eternal Sun of My Will.”

V16: August 20, 1923

I was thinking to myself: *‘My good Jesus says many marvellous things about His Will, and how there is no greater, higher or holier thing than the soul whom He calls to Live in His Will. If it were so, who knows how many marvellous things I should be doing; how many amazing things, also externally ... on the contrary, there is nothing charming or striking, rather, I feel the most abject and insignificant of all, who does nothing good, while the Saints – how much good did they not do? Amazing things, miracles ... Yet, He says that the Living in His Will leaves all Saints behind.’*

Now, while these and other thoughts were passing through my mind, my Jesus moved in my interior, and with His usual Light told me: *‘My daughter, when a Sanctity is individual, in time and space, it has more external prodigies in order to attract those individuals, places and times, to receive the grace and the good which that sanctity contains.*

On the other hand, the Sanctity of Living in My Will is not an individual sanctity, assigned to do good to certain places, to certain people and to certain times; rather, it is a Sanctity which remains eclipsed in the Eternal Sun of My Will, which, invading all, is Light without speech, Fire without wood, without clamour, without smoke; but, in spite of this, it does not cease to be the most majestic, the most beautiful, the most fecund. Its Light is more pure, Its heat more intense, and the true image of It is the Sun which illuminates our horizon.

It illuminates all, but without clamour. It is Light but has no speech; it says nothing to anyone – the good it does, the seeds it fecundates, the life it gives to all plants, and how it purifies the polluted air with its heat and destroys all that can be noxious to all humanity. It is so silent that even though they have it with them, they pay no attention to it. But, in spite of this, it does not cease to be majestic and beautiful, and to continue the good it does for all. And if the sun were missing, everyone would cry over it, since the greatest miracle of fecundity and preservation of all nature would be missing.

The Sanctity of living in My Will is more than sun. A soul who is upright and fully ordered in My Will is more than an army in battle. Her intelligence is ordered and bound to the Eternal Intelligence; her heartbeats, affections, desires are ordered with eternal bonds. Therefore, her thoughts, her will and all her interior, are armies of messengers, which come from her and which fill Heaven and earth; they are speaking voices; they are weapons which defend all, and first of all, their God. They bring good to all; they are the true Celestial and Divine militia which the Supreme Majesty keeps all ordered within Itself, always ready for all Its commands.

And then, there is the example of My Mama, true Sanctity of Living in My Will, with Her interior all eclipsed in the Eternal Sun of the Supreme Volition. Having to be the Queen of the Sanctity of the Saints, and Mother and Bearer of My Life to all, and therefore of all goods, She remained as though hidden in all, bringing good without making Herself recognized.

More than a silent Sun, She brought Light without speech, Fire without clamour, good without exposing Herself. There was no good which did not come from Her; there was no miracle which was not unleashed from Her. By Living in My Will, She lived hidden within all, and She was and is the Origin of the goods of all.

She was so enraptured in God, so fixed and ordered in the Divine Will, that all Her interior swam in the Sea of the Eternal Volition. She was aware of all the interior of all creatures, and She placed Her own in order to reorder them before God. It was exactly the interior of Man, more than the outside to be in greater need of being redone and reordered; and so, having to do the major part, it seemed that She did the minor, while She was the Origin of both external and interior good. Yet apparently it seemed that She did not do great or amazing works.

More than Sun She went unobserved and hidden in the cloud of Light of the Divine Will, so much so, that the very Saints gave of

themselves, doing apparently more amazing things than My own Mama did.

Yet, what are the greatest Saints before My Celestial Mama? They are just little stars compared to the great Sun; and if they are illuminated, it is because of the Sun. But even though She did not do amazing things, She did not cease to be, also visibly, majestic and beautiful, just barely flying over the earth; all intent on that Eternal Will which She charmed and enraptured with great love and violence, in order to transport It from Heaven to earth, and which the human family had so brutally exiled up on High.

And, with all Her interior, ordered in the Divine Will, She gave no time to Time; whether She thought, palpitated, breathed, and everything else She did – these were all charming bonds in order to draw the Eternal Word upon earth. And, in fact, She won and She performed the greatest miracle, which no one else can do.

This is your task, My daughter: to charm Me, to bind Me so much with your interior all reordered in the Supreme Volition, as to transport It from Heaven to earth, that It may be known and have Life on earth as It does in Heaven. Of all the rest you should not worry about.

One who has to do the major part, has no need to do the minor; on the contrary, the field is given to others so that they may do the minor part, in order to give work to all. I know what is needed – time, place and people – and when I have to make known My greatest works, also with external prodigies.

You continue always your flight in My Will, filling Heaven and earth, charming Me so much as to make Me unable to resist performing the greatest Miracle – that My Will reign in the midst of creatures.”

The Greatest Miracle is Infusing the Divine Sanctity in the Soul

V 20: October 22, 1926

“Do you think it is a greater miracle to give sight of a poor blind one, to straighten up a cripple, to heal one who is sick, or to have a preserving means, so that the eye may never lose its sight, so that one may always walk straight, so that one may always be healthy? I believe that the preserving miracle is greater than the miracle after a misfortune has occurred.

This is the great difference between the Kingdom of Redemption and the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat: in the first, the miracle was for the poor unfortunate, as it is today, who lie, some in one misfortune, some in another; and this is why I gave the example, also externally, of giving many different healings, which were the symbol of the healings which I gave to the souls, and which easily return to their infirmity. The second will be a preserving miracle, because My Will possesses the miraculous power that whoever lets himself be dominated by It, will be subject to no evil. Therefore, It will have no need to make miracles, because It will preserve them always healthy, holy and beautiful – worthy of that Beauty which came out of Our creative hands in creating the creature.

The Kingdom of the Divine Fiat will make the great miracle of banishing all evils, all miseries, all fears, because It will not perform a miracle in time and circumstance, but will keep the children of Its Kingdom with Itself with an act of continuous miracle, to preserve them from any evil, and let them be distinguished as the children of Its Kingdom. This, in the souls; but also in the body there will be many modifications, because it is always sin that is the nourishment of all evils. Once sin is removed, there will be no nourishment for evil; more so, since My Will and sin cannot exist together, therefore the human nature also will have its beneficial effects.”

The Eternal Father yearning for His prodigal children to return to Him

V 20: November 20, 1926

I was doing my round in the Creation according to my usual way, in order to follow the acts of the Supreme Will in It. But while I was doing this, my always lovable Jesus, letting me hear His most sweet voice, in each created thing, told me: *“Who is calling my love, so that either my love may descend into her, or her own may ascend into mine, so as to fuse themselves together, form one single love, and to give my love the field of action in order to make arise in the soul the new little sea of her love? My love triumphs and celebrates, because it is given its outlet and its field of action.”*

As I moved into the sun, into the heavens, into the sea, I kept hearing His voice saying: *“Who is calling My Eternal Light, My infinite sweetness, My incomparable beauty, My unshakeable firmness, My immensity, in order to form their cortege and give them the field of action to make arise in the creature as many Seas of Light, of sweetness, of beauty, of firmness, and so forth - to give them the contentment of not being kept idle, but of using the littleness of the creature in order to enclose all of their qualities in her? Who is she, then? Ah! It is the little daughter of Our Will.”*

Then, after I heard Him say to me, in each created thing, *“who is calling Me?”*, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and clasping me all to Himself, told me: *“My daughter, as you go around in My Will, to follow It in each created thing, all of My Attributes hear your call and enter the field in order to form, each one of them, the little sea of their qualities.*

Oh, how they triumph in seeing themselves active – being able to form each one its own little sea. But their highest pleasure and delight increases in being able to form in the little creature their Seas of love, of light, of beauty, of tenderness, of power, and so forth.

My Wisdom acts as a talented artisan and with marvellous ingenuity, in placing its immense and infinite qualities in the littleness. Oh, how the soul who Lives in My Will harmonizes with My Attributes. Each one of them takes on its office in order to establish its divine quality. If you knew the great good that comes to you by following My Will in all of Its Acts, and the crafting It carries out in you, you too would feel the joy of a continuous feast.”

Then, after this, I continued to follow the Creation, and I could see that eternal motion that never stops, flowing everywhere; and I thought to myself: ‘*How can I follow the Supreme Volition in everything, if It runs so rapidly in all things? I do not have Its virtue, nor Its rapidity; therefore, I have to remain behind, without being able to follow Its eternal murmuring in everything.*’ But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

“My daughter, all things have a continuous motion, because, having come out of a Supreme Being who contains a motion full of Life, as a consequence, all things that came out of God were to contain a vital motion that never ceases. And if it ceases, it means that life ceases. See, you yourself have a murmuring, a continuous motion in your interior. Even more, the Divinity, in creating the creature, gave him the likeness of the Three Divine Persons; It placed in him three motions which were to murmur continuously, to unite themselves to that continuous motion and murmuring of Love of their Creator.

And these are: the motion of the beating of the heart that never ceases, the blood circulation that always circulates without ever stopping, the breathing of the breath that never stops. This, in the body; in the soul, then, there are three more motions that murmur continuously: the intellect, the memory and the will. Therefore, everything is in keeping your motion bound to the Motion of your Creator, in order to murmur together with His Eternal Motion. In this way, you will follow My Will in Its motion that never stops, in Its Acts that never cease, and you will make your motion return

into the Womb of your Creator, who awaits with so much Love the return of His Works, of His Love, and of His murmuring.

In creating the creatures, the Divinity acts like a father who sends his children, for their good, one to a town, one to a field, one to cross the sea – and some to a place nearby, some far away - giving each one of them a task to fulfill. But, while he sends them, he anxiously awaits their return; he is always on the lookout to see if they are coming back. If he speaks, he speaks about his children; if he loves, his love runs to his children; his thoughts fly to his children. Poor father, he feels crucified because he has sent his children far away from him, and he longs for their return, more than his own life.

And if – may this never be – he does not see all of them, or part of them, come back, he is inconsolable; he weeps and utters moans and cries of sorrow, such as to snatch tears even from the hardest. And only when he sees them return into his paternal bosom, to clasp them to his breast that burns with love for his children - then is he content. Oh, how our Celestial Father, more than father, sighs, burns, raves for His children, because He delivered them from His womb, and awaits their return in order to enjoy them in His loving arms. And the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat is precisely this: the return of Our children into Our paternal arms; and this is why We long for It so much.”

Then, after this, I felt all immersed in the adorable Will of God, and I thought to myself of the great good if everyone knew and fulfilled this Fiat so holy, and the great contentment that they would give to our Celestial Father. And my sweet Jesus, resuming His speaking, added:

“My daughter, in creating the creature, as We were forming him with Our creative hands, We felt a joy, a contentment come out of Our womb, because he was to serve to maintain Our amusement on the face of the earth, and Our continuous feast. So, as We formed his feet, We thought that they were to serve Our kisses, because they were to enclose Our steps and were to be our means of encounter, to amuse ourselves together. As We formed his

hands, We thought that they were to serve Our kisses and embraces, because We were to see in him the repeater of Our works. As We formed his mouth, his heart, which were to serve the echo of Our word and of Our Love, and as We infused life in him with Our Breath, in seeing that that life had come out of Us – it was a life completely Our own, We clasped him to Our womb and kissed him, as the confirmation of Our work and of Our Love. And so that he might maintain himself whole in Our Steps, in Our Works, in the echo of Our Word and Love, and of the Life of Our image impressed in him, We gave him Our Divine Will as inheritance, that It might preserve him just as We had delivered him, so as to be able to continue Our amusements, Our affectionate kisses, Our sweet conversations with the work of Our hands. When We see Our Will in the creature, We see in her Our steps, Our Works, Our Love, Our Words, Our Memory and Intellect, because We know that Our Supreme Will will let nothing enter which is not Our own. Therefore, being Our own, We give her everything – kisses, caresses, favours, love, tenderness more than paternal - nor do We feel like remaining even at one step of distance from her; more so, since even the slightest distances cannot form the continuous amusements, nor exchange kisses, nor share the most intimate and secret joys.

On the other hand, in the soul in whom We do not see Our Will, We cannot amuse Ourselves, because We see nothing that is Our own. Such a disharmony, such a dissimilarity of steps, of works, of words, of love can be felt in her, that she herself puts herself at a distance from her Creator; and wherever We see that the powerful magnet of Our Will is not present, which makes Us as though forget about the infinite distance that exists between the Creator and the creature, We disdain to amuse Ourselves with her, and to fill her with Our kisses and favours. So, by withdrawing from Our Will, Man interrupted Our amusements and destroyed the designs We had in forming the Creation; and only by the reigning of Our Supreme Fiat, by establishing Its Kingdom, will Our designs be realized and Our amusements resumed on the face of the earth.”

Jesus did nothing but give Himself into the Will of His Father and so do we

V 12: August 14, 1917

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus just barely came, passing by, and told me: ***“My daughter, I did nothing other than give Myself prey to the Will of the Father. Therefore, if I thought, I thought in the Mind of the Father; if I spoke, I spoke in the Mouth and with the Tongue of the Father; if I worked, I worked in the Hands of the Father. I even breathed My breathing in Him, and everything I did was ordered the way He wanted. Therefore, I could say that I carried out My Life in the Father, and that I was the bearer of the Father, because I enclosed everything in His Will and I did nothing by Myself. My main point was the Will of the Father, because I did not care about Myself, nor did I interrupt My course because of the offenses I received; rather, I kept flying more and more toward My Center. Only then did My natural Life end, when I fulfilled the Will of the Father in everything.***

The same for you, My daughter. If you give yourself prey to My Will, you will no longer have concerns for anything. The very privation of Me, which torments you and consumes you so much, flowing in My Will, will find support, My hidden kisses, My Life in you, clothed with you. In your very heartbeat you will feel Mine - burning and sorrowful; and if you don't see Me, you feel Me; My arms hold you tightly. How many times you feel My motion, My refreshing breath, which refreshes your ardours! You do feel all this; and when you try to see who squeezed you, who breathes on you, and you do not see Me, I smile at you, I kiss you with the kisses of My Will, and I hide more within you, in order to surprise you again, and let you jump once more into My Will. Therefore, do not sadden Me by afflicting yourself - but let Me do. May the flight of My Volition never cease in you; otherwise you would hinder My Life within you. On the other hand, as you live in My Will, I do not find any hindrance, and I make My Life grow, and I carry out My Life as I want.”

True and False Sanctity

Now, out of obedience, I want to say a few words on the difference between living resigned to the Divine Will, and Living in the Divine Will.

First: living resigned. According to my poor opinion, this means to be resigned to the Divine Will in everything, both in prosperous and in adverse circumstances, seeing in everything the Divine Will, the order of the divine dispositions which the Divine Will has over all creatures, such that not even one hair can fall from our head if the Lord does not want it so.

It seems to me like a good son, who goes wherever his Father wants, and suffers whatever his Father wants. Poor or rich, it is indifferent to him; he is happy just being what his Father wants. If he receives or asks for an order to go somewhere to carry out some business, he goes only because his Father wanted it so. But in the meantime, he has to take some refreshment, stop to rest, have some food, deal with people; therefore he has to put much from his own will, even though he goes because his Father wanted it. However, in many things he finds himself in the circumstance of doing them by himself; so it may happen that he is far away from his Father for days, for months, without receiving specification of the Will of his Father in all things.

Therefore, for one who lives resigned to the Divine Will, it is almost impossible not to mix his own will with It. He will be a good son; however, he will not have the thoughts, the words and the life of his Father fully portrayed within himself, in everything. In fact, since he has to go, return, follow and deal with people, love is already broken - because only a continuous union makes love grow, and it never breaks - and the current of the Will of the Father is not in continuous communication with the current of the will of the son. During those intervals the son may get used to doing his own will. However, I believe that this is the first step toward sanctity.

Second: Living in the Divine Will. I would like the hand of my Jesus to write this. Ah, He alone could say all the beauty, the goodness and the sanctity of living in the Divine Will! I am not capable; I have many concepts in my mind, but I lack the words. My Jesus, pour Yourself into my word, and I will say what I can.

Living in the Divine Will means being inseparable, doing nothing by oneself, because in the face of the Divine Will one feels incapable of anything. He does not ask for orders, nor does he receive them, because he feels incapable of going by himself. So he says: *'If You want me to do this, let us do it together, and if You want me to go, let us go together.'* Therefore, he does all that his Father does. If the Father thinks, he makes the thoughts of the Father his own, and does not add one thought to those of his Father. If the Father looks, if He speaks, if He works, if He walks, if He suffers, if He loves, he too looks at what the Father is looking at; he repeats the Words of the Father; he works with the Hands of the Father; he walks with the Feet of the Father; he suffers the same Pains of the Father, and he loves with the Love of the Father. **He lives inside his Father, not outside of Him; therefore, he is the reflection and the perfect portrait of his Father - which is not, for the one who lives only resigned.** It is impossible to find this son without his Father, nor the Father without him; and not only externally, but all his interior is as though interwoven with the interior of the Father - transformed, dissolved completely, completely, in God.

Oh, the rapid and sublime flights of this child in the Divine Will! This Divine Will is immense; in every instant It circulates within everyone; It gives life and order to everything. And the soul, wandering within this immensity, flies to all, helps all, loves all, but as Jesus Himself helps and loves - which cannot be done by one who lives only resigned.

Therefore, one who Lives in the Divine Will finds it impossible to do things by himself; even more, he feels nausea for his human works, though holy, because in the Divine Will all

things, even the smallest ones, take on a different look. They acquire nobility, splendour, Divine Sanctity, Divine Power and beauty; they multiply to infinity, and in one instant one does everything. And after he has done everything, he says: '*I have done nothing - Jesus did. And this is all my contentment: that, miserable as I am, Jesus gave me the honor to keep me in the Divine Will, to let me do what He Himself has done.*'

Therefore, the enemy cannot bother this child - whether he has done well or badly, little or much - because Jesus Himself did everything, and he together with Jesus. He is the most peaceful one; he is not subject to anxiety; he loves no one and loves everyone - but divinely. One can say that he is the repeater of the Life of Jesus, the organ of His voice, the heartbeat of His Heart, the sea of His Graces. True Sanctity, I believe, consists only in this. All other things are shadows, larvae, spectres of sanctity.

In the Divine Will, virtues take their place in the divine order; while, outside of It, in the human order, they are subject to self-esteem, to vainglory, to passions. Oh, how many good works, how many attended Sacraments are to be cried over before God, and to be repaired, because they are empty of Divine Will, and therefore without fruits. Heaven willing, that all would understand true sanctity! Oh, how all other things would disappear.

So, many find themselves on the false way of sanctity. Many place it in the pious practices of piety - and woe to those who move them! Oh, how they deceive themselves! If their wills are not united with Jesus and transformed in Him - which is the continuous prayer - with all of their pious practices their sanctity is false. And it shows how these souls pass very easily from pious practices to defects, to amusements, to the sowing of discord, and other things. **Oh, how dishonouring this kind of sanctity is!** Others place it in going to church, in attending all the services, but their will is far from Jesus. And it shows how these souls have little care for their own duties; and if they are hindered, they get

angry, they cry that their sanctity goes up in the air. They complain, they disobey, they are the wounds of families. Oh, what a fake sanctity.

Others place it in frequent confessions, in scrupulous spiritual directions, in having scruples for everything; but they do not have any scruple if their will does not run together with the Will of Jesus - and woe to those who contradict them! These souls are like inflated balloons: a little hole is enough for the air to come out, and their sanctity goes up in smoke, and falls to the ground. These poor balloons always have something to say; they are mostly inclined to sadness. They live always in doubt, and therefore would like to have a director for themselves, who would advise them, give them peace and console them in every little thing. But they are soon more agitated than before. Poor sanctity, how forged it is.

I would like the tears of my Jesus in order to cry together with Him over these false sanctities and make everyone know how true sanctity is in doing the Divine Will and in Living in the Divine Volition.

This Sanctity puts its roots so deeply that there is no danger that it may oscillate, because it fills Heaven and earth, and finds its support everywhere. This soul is firm, not subject to inconstancies or voluntary defects. She is attentive to her duties; she is the most sacrificed and detached from everyone and everything, even from spiritual directions themselves; and since her roots are deep, she rises up so high that the flowers and fruits bloom in Heaven.

She is so hidden in God that the earth sees little or nothing of this soul. The Divine Will keeps her absorbed within Itself; only Jesus is the Author, the Life, the Form of the Sanctity of this enviable creature.

She has nothing of her own, but everything is in common with Jesus. Her passion is the Divine Will; her characteristic is the Will of her Jesus, and 'Fiat' is her continuous motto.

On the other hand, the poor and false sanctity of the balloons is subject to continuous inconstancies, and while it appears that the balloons of their sanctity swell up so much as to seem to be flying in the air at a certain height, to the point that many, and even their directors, are amazed - soon they are disillusioned. One humiliation, one favor of the directors toward someone else, is enough to deflate these balloons, because they see this as a theft against them, considering themselves the neediest. So, while having scruples for silly things, they then reach the point of disobeying. Jealousy is the woodworm of these balloons, which, consuming the good they do, keeps sucking air from them, and the poor balloon deflates and falls to the ground, reaching the point of dirtying itself with earth. Then the sanctity that was in the balloon appears.

And what can one find in it? Love of self, resentment, passions, hidden under the aspect of good, almost to have occasion to say: they have become the amusement of the devil; so, of all their sanctity, nothing was found but a mass of defects, apparently disguised as virtues. But then, who can say everything? Only Jesus knows the worst evils of this fake sanctity, of this devout life without foundation, because it leans on false piety. These fake sanctities are spiritual vines without fruit - sterile, and cause of who knows how much crying for my lovable Jesus. They are the ill feeling of society, the worry of the very directors, and of families. One can say that they bring with themselves a noxious air that harms everyone.

Oh, how so very different is the Sanctity of the soul who Lives in the Divine Will! These souls are the smile of Jesus. They are far away from everyone, even from the very directors. Only Jesus is everything for them; therefore, nobody worries for them. The beneficial air which they possess embalms everyone; they are the order and the harmony of everyone.

Jesus, jealous of these souls, becomes actor and spectator of whatever they do – there is not one heartbeat, breath, or thought which He does not regulate and dominate. Jesus keeps this soul so absorbed in the Divine Will that she can hardly remember that she is living in exile.

***“May the Earth no longer be your home
But I Myself be your Home.”***

V 12: Nov 20, 1917



“Courage, don’t lose heart. I will go on. And you - come into My Will! Live in It, so that the earth may no longer be your home, but I Myself may become your Home. In this way you will be completely safe. My Will has the power of

rendering the soul transparent, and when the soul is transparent, whatever I do is reflected in her.

If I think, My thought is reflected in her mind and becomes Light, while her thought, as light, is reflected in mine. If I look, if I speak, if I love, etcetera, these are reflected in her like many lights, and she in Me. Therefore, we are in continuous reflections, in perennial communication, in reciprocal Love. And since I am everywhere, the reflections of these souls reach Me in Heaven, on earth, in the Sacramental Host, in the hearts of creatures. Everywhere and always, I give Light, and Light they send to Me; I give Love, and Love they give to Me. They are My terrestrial homes, in which I find refuge from the disgust of the other creatures.

Fiat Mihi Secundum Verbum Tuum!

The Sanctity of Living in the Divine Will is exempt from personal interest and waste of time.

V 12: November 27, 1917

I continue in order to obey. It seems that my always lovable Jesus wants to speak about the Living in His Most Holy Will. It seems that when He speaks about His Most Holy Will, He forgets everything and makes one forget about everything. The soul finds nothing other than the necessity - no other good than to Live in His Volition. So, after I wrote about His Will on November 20, my sweet Jesus, being disappointed with me, told me:

“My daughter, you did not say everything. I want you to neglect to write nothing when I speak to you about My Will - not even the tiniest things, because all of them will serve for the good of posterity. In all sanctities there have always been Saints who first started each kind of sanctity. So, there was the Saint who started the sanctity of the penitent; another who started the sanctity of obedience; another of humility, and so with all the other sanctities. Now I want you to be the beginning of the Sanctity of Living in My Will.”

My daughter, all other sanctities are not exempt from waste of time and from personal interest - as for example, a soul who lives attentive to obedience in everything. There is much waste of time; her saying and re-saying continuously, distracts her from Me, and she mistakes the virtue for Me. If she does not have the opportunity to take all the orders, she lives restless. Another one suffers from temptations - oh, how much waste of time! She never tires of telling of all her trials, and she mistakes the virtue for Me. And many times these sanctities end up in ruin.

But the Sanctity of Living in My Will is exempt from personal interest and waste of time; there is no danger that they might mistake the Virtue for Me, because I Myself am the Living in My Will.

This was the Sanctity of My Humanity on earth and therefore It did everything for everyone, without a shadow of personal interest. Self-interest takes away the mark of Divine Sanctity. Therefore, it can never be a sun; at the most, as beautiful as it may be, it can be a star.



This is why I want the Sanctity of Living in My Will - in these times, so sad, this generation needs these suns, which may warm it, illuminate it and fecundate it. The disinterest of these terrestrial angels, all for the good of others, without a shadow of their own self, will open in hearts the way to receive My Grace.

And then, churches are few and many will be destroyed. Many times I do not find priests to consecrate Me; other times they allow unworthy souls to receive Me, and worthy souls not to receive Me; other souls are unable to receive Me, therefore My Love finds itself hindered. This is why I want to make the Sanctity of Living in My Will.

In It, I will no longer need priests to be consecrated, nor churches, tabernacles or hosts. These souls will be everything altogether - priests, churches, tabernacles and hosts. My Love will be more free.

Anytime I want to consecrate Myself, I will be able to do it - in every moment, during the day, at night, in any place where they might be. Oh, how My Love will have its complete outpouring!

Ah! My daughter, the present generation deserves to be destroyed completely; and if I will allow a little something to be left of it, it is to form these Suns of the Sanctity of Living in My Will, who, through my example, will repay Me for all that other creatures, past, present and future, owed Me. Then will the earth give Me true glory, and My 'Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven' will have its completion and fulfillment."

The Divine Will is the Wheel of Eternity

V 12: January 1, 1920

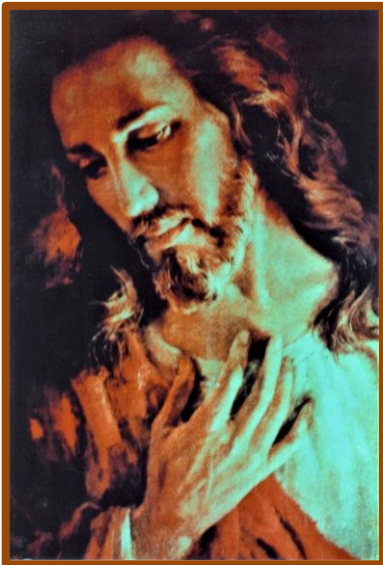
Luisa: Continuing in my usual state, it seemed that my always amiable Jesus came forth from my interior, and I, looking, saw Him all bathed in tears. Even His garments and His most holy hands were beaded with tears. What sorrow! I remained shaken, and Jesus said to me: *"My daughter, what destruction the world will experience! The scourges will flow more painfully than before, so much so that I do nothing other than cry for their sad lot!"*

Later He added: "My daughter, My Will is Wheel, and whoever enters into It remains so circumvented inside as to not find the opening to leave. Moreover, everything that she does remains fixed to the Eternal Point and opens in the Wheel of Eternity.

But do you know what the garments of the soul who lives in My Volition are made of? They are not made of gold but of the purest Light. Moreover, this garment of Light will be as a mirror in order to show to all of Heaven how many acts she has done in My Volition. This is because she enclosed all of Me in every act that she did in My Will.

Further, this garment will be adorned by many mirrors; and one will see all of Me in every mirror. Thus, wherever it is looked at - from behind, from the front, from the right, or from the left -

they will see Me multiplied as many times for as many acts as she did in My Volition. I could not give a more beautiful garment to these souls. It will be the emblem of only those souls who live in My Volition.” I was left a little confused in hearing this, and He added: **“How do you doubt? Moreover, doesn’t the same thing happen in the Sacramental Hosts? If there are a thousand Hosts, a thousand times I am there, and to a thousand souls I give Myself in communion, complete and entire. If there are one hundred Hosts, there are one hundred Jesuses, and I can give Myself in communion to only a hundred.**



Thus, in every Act done in My Will, the soul encloses Me inside, and I remain sealed within the will of the soul. Consequently, these acts done in my Volition are Eternal communions. They are not subject to the species being consumed as the Sacramental Hosts are, where my Sacramental Life ends by consuming the species. Rather, in the Hosts of My Will there does not enter either flour or other material. The food, the material of these Hosts of My Will, is My own Eternal Will united to the will of

the soul, which is Eternal with Me, and these two wills are not subject to being consumed.

Therefore, what marvel it is that all My Person will be seen multiplied as many times for as many acts as she did in My Will - even more, because I have remained sealed in her, and, she has remained sealed as many times in Me! Thus, even the soul will be multiplied as many times in Me for however many acts she has done in My Volition, and this is enough to remove any doubt from you.”

“Enter the Door of My Humanity”

V 17: March 15, 1925

“Now, if you wish to retrace the paths of the Eternal Will, enter the door of My Humanity. There you will find My Divinity, and the Divine Will will make present to you, as in Act, all that I did, do and will do, as much in Creation as in Redemption and Sanctification. And you will have the contentment of being able to kiss those Acts and to put your little act of love, adoration and recognition on each one. There you will find all My Acts, all in Act of giving themselves to you. You will love them and will take the Gifts of your Celestial Father. He is unable to bestow on you greater gifts than these of the fruits and effects of His Volition; but, you will take them to the extent you co-operate and live with your will absorbed in Mine.” V 17: March 8, 1925

One Life alone with Jesus: *“My daughter, the Light of My Will transforms Itself together with your will and forms there One Life alone: The Light becomes Life; and the Heat, which the Light contains, empties and consumes all that can impede identification with My Life and make of them One alone.”*

The Kiss of the Divine Volition

V 17: April 23, 1925

“My daughter! Come into the Immensity of My Volition. All of Heaven and My Creation anxiously await the kiss of the wayfarer who lives in the same Volition in which they find their complete Glory, total happiness and perfect beauty. They seek to exchange their Kiss with this soul to share the Glory, happiness and beauty They possess, so that another creature may be added to their number and I will be given complete Glory, as much as the creature is capable of giving; and they will see on earth the Love with which I created her, because there exists on earth a soul that lives and works in the Divine Will.

Heaven, knowing that nothing glorifies Me as much as a soul that lives in My Will, yearns that My Volition live in souls on

earth. Thus, each act that the creature does in My Will is a Kiss given to and received from him Who created it and from all the Blessed.

Do you know what this Kiss is? It is the transformation of the soul with his Creator. It is the possession of God in the soul and the soul in God. It is the growth of the Divine Life in the soul. It is the harmony of all Heaven and the right of Supremacy over all created things.

My Will is the Sanctity of sanctities

Volume 11: March 15, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, I felt a great desire to do the Most Holy Will of blessed Jesus; and He, on coming, told me:

“My daughter, My Will is the Sanctity of sanctities! The soul who does My Will, however small, ignorant, unknown, leaves the other Saints behind in spite of their prodigies, sensational conversions and miracles. Rather, in comparison, the souls who do My Will are queens, and it is as if all the others were at their service.

It seems that the souls who do My Will do nothing, while they do everything, because, being in My Will, they act in a divine manner, in a hidden and surprising way. So, they are Light that illuminates, they are winds that purify, they are fire that burns, they are miracles that make others do miracles. Those who do miracles are channels; but in these souls resides the power.

Therefore, they are the foot of the missionary, the tongue of the preachers, the strength of the weak, the patience of the sick, the regime of the superiors, the obedience of the subjects, the tolerance of the slandered, the firmness in dangers, the heroism of the heroes, the courage of the martyrs, the sanctity in the saints, and so with all the rest. Being in My Will, they concur with all the good that can exist both in Heaven and on earth.

This is why I can surely say that they are My True Hosts - but Living Hosts, not dead ones. In fact, the accidents that form the

host are not full of life, nor do they influence My Life; but the soul is full of life, and by doing My Will, she influences and concurs with all that I do. This is why these hosts consecrated by My Will are dearer to Me than the very sacramental hosts, and if I have reason to exist in the sacramental hosts, it is to form the sacramental Hosts of My Will.

My daughter, I take such delight in My Will, that in simply hearing one speak about It, I feel overjoyed and I call the whole of Heaven to make feast. Imagine, yourself, what will become of those souls who do It - in them I find all the contentments, and to them I give all the contentments; their life is the life of the Blessed.

Two things only do they cherish, desire and yearn: My Will and Love. They have little to do, while indeed they do everything. The virtues themselves remain absorbed in My Will and in Love, and so they have nothing to do with them anymore, since My Will contains, possesses and absorbs everything - but in a way which is divine, immense and endless. This is the Life of the Blessed.

The Three Appeals to the Soul to Return into the Sanctuary of the Divine Fiat



The Appeal of Our Heavenly King

My dear and beloved children, I come into your midst with My Heart all drowned in Flames of Love. I come as a Father to be among My children because I love you so very much. My Love is so great that I come to remain with you so that we may live together with one, single Will; with one, single Love ... As I come to you, I bring with Me My Pains, My Blood, My Works, and even My very Death. Look at Me! Each drop of My Blood, each of My pains and steps, and all the things I did compete with one another because they want to give you My Divine Will. Even My Death wants to give rebirth to the Life of My Will in you.

I have prepared everything for you in My Humanity; and I have prayed for and obtained graces, helps, light and strength for you to receive a Gift so Great. On My part I have done everything; so now I am waiting for you to do your part. Who would be so ungrateful as to turn Me away and not welcome the Gift I am bringing to you?

Know that My Love is so great that I will forget about your past life, your sins, all your evils; and I will bury them in the ocean of My Love to burn them all away; and then we will begin a new Life together, all of My Will.

Who would have the heart to refuse Me and send Me away without accepting My visit which is so full of a Father's Love? But, if you will welcome Me, I will remain with you as a Father in the midst of His children. Then we must be in the greatest accord and live together with one Will alone. Oh, how much I long for this! How I moan, how I cry, even going into delirium, and weeping because I want My dearest children to gather around Me and live with My very own Will.

It has been almost six thousand years; and My Humanity has sighed so much and shed so many bitter tears because I want My children to come back and live together with Me. I want them around Me to make them holy and happy again. I weep and weep as I call to them to come back to Me. Who would not be moved to compassion over My Tears and My Love which goes so far as to suffocate Me, even choking Me. Among sighs and agonies of Love, I go about repeating: "My children, where are you? Why don't you come back to your Father? Why do you go away from Me? Why do you want to wander about poor, and full of so many miseries? Your misfortunes are wounds to My Heart. I am weary of waiting for you." And, since you do not come back to Me, I come in search of you because I can no longer contain the Love that consumes Me; and I am bringing you the great Gift of My Will. Oh, I beg you, I plead with you, be moved to compassion for My so many tears and ardent sighs!

I come to you not only as a Father but also as a Teacher among His disciples ... I want you to listen to Me because I will be

teaching you surprising things, lessons of Heaven, which will carry with them a Light that will never go out and a blazing Love which endures forever.... My lessons will give you a divine strength, an invincible courage, a holiness which keeps growing more and more. These lessons will light the way for your steps and will guide you along the way to your Heavenly Fatherland.

I come as a King to live among His people, but not for the purpose of levying taxes and heaping burdens upon you. No, no! I come because I want your will, your miseries, your weaknesses, all your evils. My sovereignty is really this: I want everything that distresses you and causes you to be unhappy and restless so that I can hide it within My Love and burn it all away. As the beneficent, pacific, and magnanimous King that I am, I want to exchange My Will for yours, filling you with My most tender Love, with My riches and happiness, with My peace and most pure joy. If you will give Me your will, all will be done just as I have said; and you will make Me happy, and you will be happy too. I long for nothing else than for My Will to reign among you. Heaven and earth will be smiling at you.

My Heavenly Mama will be sure to be a Mother and Queen to you. She knows the great good that the Kingdom of My Will will bring to you; and, in order to satisfy My ardent desires and to stop My weeping, and because She loves you as Her true children, She is traveling amongst the people of the nations disposing and preparing them to receive the dominion of the Kingdom of My Will. It was She who prepared the people for Me so that I could descend from Heaven to earth. And now I am entrusting to Her, and to Her Maternal Love, the task of disposing the souls of our people to receive a Gift so great. So please listen to Me.

And I beg you, My children, to read very attentively these pages that I am placing before you. If you will do this, you will feel the need to live in My Will and I will be standing right beside you when you read, touching your mind and your heart so that you will understand what you read and truly want the Gift of My Divine "Fiat."

Our Beloved Mama's Appeal

From *The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will*



Dearest daughter, I feel the irresistible need to come down from Heaven to make you My maternal visits. If you assure Me of your filial love and faithfulness, I will remain always with you in your soul, to be your teacher, model, example and most tender Mother. I come to invite you to enter the Kingdom of your Mama - the Kingdom of the Divine Will and I knock at the door of your heart, that you may open it to Me. You know, with My own hands I bring you this book as a gift; I offer it to you with maternal care so that, in reading it, you may learn in your turn to live from Heaven and no longer from the earth.

This book is of gold, My daughter. It will form your spiritual fortune and your happiness also on earth. In it you will find the fount of all goods: if you are weak, you will acquire strength; if you are tempted, you will achieve victory; if you have fallen into sin, you will find the compassionate and powerful hand which will raise you again. If you feel afflicted, you will find comfort; if cold, the surest way to get warm; if hungry, you will enjoy the delicious food of the Divine Will. With It you will lack nothing; you will no longer be alone, because your Mama will keep you sweet company and with all her maternal care will take on the commitment of making you happy.

I, Celestial Empress, will take care of all your needs, provided that you agree to live united with Me. If you knew My anxiety, My ardent sighs, and also the tears I shed for My children! If you knew how I burn with desire that you listen to My lessons, all of Heaven, and learn to live from the Divine Will!

In this Book you will see wonders; you will find a Mama who loves you so much as to sacrifice her own beloved Son for you, in order to allow you to live of that very life from which she lived on earth. Do not give Me this sorrow-do not reject Me. Accept this gift of Heaven I am bringing you; welcome My visit and My lessons.

Know that I will go all over the world; I will go to each individual, to all families, to religious communities, to every nation, to all peoples, and if needed, I will go about for entire centuries until, as Queen, I have formed My people, and as Mother, My children, who may know the Divine Will and let It reign everywhere. Here is the purpose of this book. Those who will welcome it with love will be the first fortunate children to belong to the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, and with gold characters I will write their names in My Maternal Heart.

Do you see, My daughter? That same infinite love of God, Who wanted to use Me in the Redemption to make the Eternal Word descend upon earth, calls Me into the field once again, entrusting to Me the difficult task, the sublime mandate to form the children of the Kingdom of His Divine Will on earth. Therefore, with maternal care I put Myself to work, preparing for you the way which will lead you to this happy Kingdom.

For this purpose I will give you sublime and celestial lessons, and, finally, I will teach you special and new prayers, through which you will bind the heavens, the sun, the creation, My own life and that of My Son, and all the acts of the saints, so that in your name they may beseech the adorable Kingdom of the Divine Volition. These prayers are the most powerful because they bind the divine work itself. Through them God will feel disarmed and won over by the creature. Confident of this help, you will hasten the coming of His most happy Kingdom, and with Me you will obtain that the Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, according to the desire of the Divine Master. Courage, My daughter; make Me content, and I will bless you.

Luisa's Appeal



My sweet Jesus, I am here in Your arms to ask Your help. Ah, You know the anguish of my soul, how my heart bleeds, my great repugnance in making known all that which You have told me about Your Most Holy Volition [because of Luisa's desire to remain anonymous] ... Obedience imposes herself! You want it ...

And though I should be crushed, I am constrained by a Supreme Force to accomplish the sacrifice. But remember, oh my Jesus, that You Yourself have called me the little newborn of Your Most Holy Will. A newborn hardly knows how to stammer. Therefore, what shall I do? I shall scarcely stammer about Your Volition. You will do all the rest. Will You not, oh my Jesus?

Rather, grant that I may disappear completely; and let it be Your Volition which, with divine and indelible letters, dips the pen in that Eternal Sun, and with golden letters writes the concepts, the effects, the value, the power of the Supreme Will; and how the soul that lives in It, living as in its center, is ennobled, is divinized, deposes its natural remains, returns to its beginning and, triumphant over all its miseries, regains its original state: beautiful, pure and all ordered towards its Creator, as it came forth from His Creative Hands.

You write on this paper the long history of Your Will, Your pain in seeing Yourself driven back by creatures into the Celestial Regions. And as a sun on high, although rejected, You dart Your rays over all the human generations; You want to come down to come to reign in their midst, and therefore You send the rays of Your sighs, of Your groanings, of Your tears, of Your intense and eternal pain in seeing Yourself exiled and the union of Your Will, as it were, broken off from the will of human creatures.

And therefore, You are waiting for them to call You into their midst, to receive You as triumphant King, and to make You reign on earth as in Heaven.

Descend, oh Supreme Volition! I am she who first calls You. Come to reign upon the earth! You Who created man so that he do only Your Volition (which he, ungrateful, broke by rebelling against You), come to retie anew this human will to Yourself, in order that Heaven and earth and all may be re-ordered in You!

Oh, how I would give my life so that Your Volition be known! I would take flight in Its interminable confines, to bring to every creature Its eternal kiss, Its knowledge, Its goods, Its value, Your inexpressible groans because You want to come to reign upon the earth so that by knowing You, they receive You with love, and with festivity make You reign!

Oh Holy Volition, with Your luminous rays shoot forth the arrows of Your knowledge! Make known to all that You come to us to make us happy, but not with a human happiness, but divine, to give us the lost dominion over ourselves, and that light which makes known the true Good to possess it and the true evil to flee it, that renders us stable and strong, but with a divine strength and stability!

Open the current between the Divine Will and the human, and paint with the brush of Your Creative Hand all those divine lineaments upon our souls which we lost by withdrawing ourselves from It! Your Volition will paint in us that freshness which never grows old, that beauty which never fades, that light which is never overshadowed, that Grace which always grows, that Love which always burns and is never extinguished ... Oh Holy Volition, make Your way; You make the way to make Yourself known ... Manifest to all, Who You are and the great good that You want to give to all, so that attracted, enraptured by such a good, all become the prey of Your Will; and thus You will be able to reign freely on earth as in Heaven.

Therefore, I pray You that You Yourself write all the knowledge that You have manifested to me on It; and may every word, every saying, every effect and knowledge of It be to those who read, darts and arrows, which, wounding them, make them fall at Your feet and receive You with open arms, to make You reign in their hearts.

To the so many prodigies of Your Volition, work this one as well that as they know You, may they not make You pass on; no! But may they open the doors to You, to receive You and to make You reign ... The little newborn of Your Will asks this of You. If You have wanted the sacrifice from me, and with so much insistence, of manifesting the secrets that You have communicated to me on Your Volition; I want another from You: that as It is known, It work this prodigy: that It take Its place of triumph and reign in the hearts that know It. This alone do I ask You, oh my Jesus: I ask You nothing else; I want nothing but the requital of my sacrifice: that Your Volition be known and reign with Its full dominion.

You know, my Love, how great has been my sacrifice, my interior struggles, unto feeling myself die; but for Your love, and to obey Your representative on earth I have submitted myself to all. Therefore, I want the prodigy to be great: that as they come to know Your sayings on Your Volition, may the souls be enraptured, enchained and attracted more than by a powerful magnet and may they make that Divine “FIAT” reign which You, with so much Love, want to reign upon the earth.

And if You please, my Life: before these writings come to the light of day, and go through the hands of Your brothers and sisters, and mine, ah, bring Your little newborn of Your Will into the Celestial Fatherland.

Ah, do not give me this pain: that I should be spectator of our secrets becoming known by the other creatures. If You have given me the first pain, spare me the second, but always: “not my will but Yours be done.”

And now a word to all you who will read these writings: I pray you, I supplicate you to receive with love what Jesus wants to give you, that is, His Will. But to give you His, He wants yours, otherwise It will not be able to reign. If you only knew with how much Love my Jesus wants to give you the greatest gift that exists both in Heaven and on Earth, which is His Will!

Oh, how many bitter tears He sheds, because He sees that by living with your volition, you drag [on] the ground, sickly, impoverished ... You are not capable of maintaining a good resolution. And do you know why - because His Volition does not reign in you.

Oh, how Jesus cries and sighs over your lot ... and sobbing, He prays you to make His Volition reign in you. He wants to change your fortune: from sick to healthy, from poor to rich, from weak to strong, from mutable to immutable, from slaves to kings. It is not great penances that He wants, or long prayers, nor anything else, but that His Volition reign in you, and that your will no longer have life.

For pity's sake, listen to Him! I am ready to give my life for each one of you, to suffer whatever pain, provided that you open the door of your soul to grant that the Volition of my Jesus reign and triumph over the human generations. And now I invite all:

Come with me into Eden, where our origin had its beginning, where the Supreme Being created Man, and making him King, gave him a Kingdom to dominate. This Kingdom was the whole universe; but his scepter, his crown, his command came from the depths of this soul, in which resided, as dominating King, the Divine "FIAT," which constituted the true royalty in man.

His garments were royal, more refulgent than the sun; his acts were noble, his beauty enrapturing. God loved him so much, He played with him, He called him "My little King and Son"... All was happiness, order and harmony. This man, our first father, betrayed himself, he betrayed his Kingdom; and by doing his will, he embittered his Creator, Who had so exalted and loved him;

and he lost his Kingdom, the Kingdom of the Divine Will, in which everything had been given him. The doors of the Kingdom were closed to him and God withdrew to Himself the Kingdom given to man.

Now I must tell you a secret

God, in withdrawing to Himself the Kingdom of the Divine Will, did not say: "I will no longer give It to Man" but He kept It on reserve, awaiting the future generations, to assail them with surprising graces, with dazzling lights such as to eclipse the human volition - which caused us to lose a Kingdom so Holy - and with such attractions of admirable and prodigious knowledge of the Divine Will, as to make us feel the necessity, the desire to put aside our volition which makes us unhappy, and hurl ourselves into the Divine Will, as our permanent Kingdom.

Therefore, the Kingdom is ours; take courage! ... The Supreme "FIAT" awaits us, calls us, presses us to take possession of It. *Who would be so bold, who would be so perfidious as to not listen to Its call, and to not accept so much happiness? ... Only, we must leave the miserable rags of our will, the mourning garment of our slavery into which this has cast us, to clothe ourselves as queens, and adorn ourselves with divine ornaments.*

Therefore, I appeal to all; *I do not believe that you will not want to listen to me ... Did you know this? I am a tiny, little child, the smallest of all creatures; and bi-locating myself in the Divine Volition together with Jesus, I will come as [a] little one onto your lap, and I will knock at your hearts with moanings and tears to ask you, as a little beggar, for your rags, your mourning garments, your unhappy volition, to give it to Jesus in order that He burn all, and giving you anew His Volition, [that] He return to you His Kingdom, His happiness, the whiteness of His royal garments.*

If you only knew what the Will of God means! ... This encloses Heaven and earth. If we are with It, everything is ours, everything lends from us; on the contrary, if we are not with It,

everything is against us; and if we have something, we are true robbers of our Creator, and we sustain ourselves by means of fraud and rapine.

Therefore, if you want to know It, read these pages. *In them you will find the balsam for the wounds that the human will has cruelly inflicted on us, the new air all divine, the Life all celestial. You will feel Heaven in your soul; you will see horizons, new Suns, and often you will find Jesus with His Countenance bathed in tears because He wants to give you His Volition. He cries because He wants to see you happy; and seeing you unhappy, He sobs, sighs and prays for the happiness of His children; and asking you for your volition to snatch from you your unhappiness, He offers you His as the confirmation of the Gift of His Kingdom.*

Therefore, I appeal to all; and I make this appeal together with Jesus, with His own tears, with His ardent sighs, with His Heart that burns, that wants to give Its “FIAT.”... From within the “FIAT” we have come forth; It has given us Life. It is just, it is our obligation and duty to return into It, into our dear and interminable heritage.

And in the first place, I appeal to the Highest Hierarchy, to the Roman Pontiff, to His Holiness, to the representative of the Holy Church, and therefore the representative of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. At his holy feet, this little, tiny child places this Kingdom, so that he dominate It and make It known, and with his paternal and authoritative voice, call his sons to live in this Kingdom so holy.

May the Sun of the Supreme “FIAT” invest him and form the first Sun of the Divine Volition in Its Representative on earth; and forming Its primary Life in Him who is the Head of all, It will spread Its interminable rays in all the world; and eclipsing all with Its Light, It will form one flock and one Shepherd

The second appeal I make to all priests. *Prostrate at the feet of each one, I pray, I implore them to interest themselves in knowing*

the Divine Will. Take your first movement, your first act from It; rather, enclose yourselves in the "FIAT," and you will feel how sweet and dear Its Life is. Draw from It all your workings; you will feel a Divine strength in you, a voice that always speaks, that will say admirable things to you that you have never heard. You will feel a light that will eclipse all your evils, and eclipsing the peoples, will give you the dominion over them. How many labors you do without fruit, because the Life of the Divine Will is lacking! You have broken a bread for the peoples without the leaven of the "FIAT," and they therefore, in eating it, have found it hard, almost indigestible; and not feeling the Life in themselves, they do not submit to your teachings. Therefore, you eat this bread of the Divine "FIAT!" Thus you will have sufficient bread to give to the peoples. Thus you will form with all, one single Life and one single Will.

The third appeal I make to all, to the entire world, for you are all my brothers and sisters and my children. Do you know why I am calling all? Because I want to give to all the Life of the Divine Will. This is more than air that we can all breathe. It is as Sun from which we can all receive the good of the light; It is as palpitation of the heart that wants to beat in all. And, as a little baby, I want, I yearn for you to take the Life of the "FIAT" ... Oh, if you knew how many goods you would receive; you would consume your life to make It reign in all of you! This little, tiny one wants to tell you another secret that Jesus has confided to her; and I tell you it so that you give me your will, and in exchange you will receive that of God which will make you happy in soul and in body.

Do you want to know why the earth does not produce? ... Why in various points of the earth the ground opens frequently with earthquakes, and buries in its bosom cities and persons ... Why the wind and the water form storms and devastate all, and so many other evils that you all know ... Because created things possess a Divine Will that dominates them and therefore they are powerful and dominating; they are more noble than we.

We, on the contrary, are dominated by a human will, and degraded; and therefore we are weak and impotent. If, for our fortune, we will put aside our human will and will take the Life of the Divine Volition, we too will be strong, dominating ... We will be brothers with all things created, which not only will no longer trouble us, but will give us the dominion over them, and we will be happy in time and in Eternity. Are you not content?... Therefore, hurry: listen to this poor little one who loves you very much; and then I will be content when I will be able to say that all my brothers and sisters are Kings and Queens, because all possess the Life of the Divine Will.

Therefore, take courage all; respond to my appeal. *And I yearn even more for all to respond to me in chorus to the appeal, because it is not I alone who call you, who pray you; but united to me, my sweet Jesus calls you with tender and moving voice, and many times, even crying, He says to you: "Take for your life, My Will; come into Its Kingdom."*

Furthermore, you must know that the first to pray to the Heavenly Father — that His Kingdom come and that His Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven — was Our Lord in the "Our Father.".. And in transmitting His prayer to us, He appealed and prayed to all to ask that "Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven."

The Love of Jesus is such (for He wants to give you His Kingdom, His "FIAT"), that every time you recite the "Our Father," He runs to say together with you: "My Father, it is I Who ask You It for My sons; hurry!" *Therefore, the first to pray is Jesus Himself; and then, you also ask for It in the "Our Father." Therefore, do you not want such a Good? Now, I say to you one last word:*

You must know that the yearnings, the sighs, the anxieties of this little child to see you all in the Kingdom of the Divine Will, to see you all happy, to make Jesus smile, are such (in seeing the yearnings, the deliriums, the tears of Jesus, Who wants to give you His Kingdom, His "FIAT"), that if she is not successful through her prayers and with her tears, she wants to succeed with

caprices both with Jesus as well as with you. Therefore, everyone: listen to this little, tiny one ... Do not make her sigh anymore ... Tell me, please: "So be it, so be it; we all want the Kingdom of the Divine Will."

Luisa, the little daughter of the Divine Will - Corato (Bari, Italy), 1924

***Redemption and Sanctification cannot
have their Consummation unless we enter
the Original State of Creation by Fusing
ourselves with the Divine Will***

V 17: June 3, 1925

"My daughter, everything was done in Creation. In It the Divinity manifest all Its Majesty, Power and Wisdom and vented Its complete Love towards creatures. ... Moreover, in each created thing there was put a distinct and complete love towards each human being. Afterwards, Redemption was a reparation for the evil that the creature had done; but nothing was added to the Work of Creation; and Sanctification is nothing other than the help, the grace and the Light for Man to re-enter his original created state, to his Origin and to the purpose for which he was created ... If Man does not return to take my Will as Life, as rule and food to purify himself, to ennoble himself, to divinize himself and place himself in the First Act of Creation, to take my Will as his inheritance conferred by God, the very Work of the Redemption and Sanctification will not have Its copious effects. So everything is in My Will.

If Man takes This, he takes all. This is a single point that embraces and encloses all the goods of Redemption and Sanctification. Moreover, for those living in My Will, after having taken the first point of Creation, all these goods do not serve as a remedy as it does for those who do not do my Will, but for Glory and as a special inheritance, brought by the Will of the Celestial Father in the Person of the Word on earth.

*And if I came upon the earth, the first Act was essentially to make known the Will of my Father, to re-establish It with creatures. The suffering, the humiliations, my hidden life and all the immensity of the pains of my Passion were remedies, medicine, assistance, light to make known my Will, because with this I would not only have made man safe, but holy. With my pains I put him in safety; with my Will I restored to him the Sanctity lost in the terrestrial Eden. If I had not done this, my Love and my Work would not have been complete as it was in Creation, because **it is My Will alone that has the power to make Our Work for Man complete as well as Man's work for Us.***

*My Will makes man think a different way. It allows Man to see my Will in all created things. It allows Man to speak with the echo of my Will. It makes Man work through the veil of my Will. In a word, It does everything at once according to my Supreme Volition. **In this manner It rapidly conducts the creature to perfect Sanctity, while the virtues act slowly, little by little. ... Therefore, if you truly want to love Me and make yourself holy, let your only interest be My Will.***

Fusing into the Divine Will Hurls the Creature into the Centre of its Creator

V 17: 6 October, 1924

*“My daughter, how beautiful it is to see a soul fuse itself in My Will! As it fuses itself in It, the created heartbeat takes its place and life in the uncreated Heartbeat to form a single beat. And they flow and beat together with the Eternal Palpitation. **This is the greatest happiness of the human heart – to beat in the Eternal Heartbeat of its Creator. My Volition puts it into flight, and the human palpitation is hurled into the Centre of its Creator ... My daughter, in each heartbeat of the creature My Volition forms Its complete Round in all Creation ...**”*

How to Do one's Acts in the Divine Will

Volume 13: January 20, 1922

“Listen my daughter! I want you to set everything aside. Your Mission is very great. More than words, I await deeds from you. I desire that everything be for you in continuous Act in My Volition. I want your thoughts to walk in My Volition, which, strolling over all human intelligences, may extend the mantle of My volition over all created minds, and, elevating themselves up to the throne of the Eternal One, may offer all human thoughts marked with the honour and the glory of My Divine Will. Then, extend the mantle of My Volition over all human eyes, over all words, placing your own eyes and words upon theirs, sealing them with My Volition. Rise up again before the Supreme Majesty and offer homage, as though everyone had made use of sight and words according to My Volition. And so, whether you work, whether you breathe, whether your heart is beating, may your walking about be continuous. Your path is extremely lengthy. It is all of Eternity that you must pass through. If you knew how much you lose by stopping, and that you deprive Me not of a human honour but of a divine honour! These are the merits that you should be afraid of losing, not your rags and your miseries. So, take care to run along in my Volition.”

Repeating One's Acts and Continuous 'I Love You's'

“My daughter, are you not content that no “I love You” that goes out from you becomes lost, but all remain imprinted in Me/ And, then, do you know why you enjoy repeating them? You must know that when the soul has decided to do a good, to exercise a virtue, it forms the seed of that virtue; by repeating those acts, it forms the water to sprinkle that seed upon the earth of its own heart. And how much more often they are repeated, the more it sprinkles that seed; and the plant grows beautiful, green, in a manner that it quickly produces the fruits of that seed.

On the other hand, if the soul is slow in repeating, many times the seed becomes suffocated. If it grows, it grows thin and never gives fruit ... poor seed, without sufficient water to grow! My Sun does not rise over that seed to give it fecundity, ripeness and beautiful colour to its fruits, because it is infertile.

Instead by repeating all these same acts, the soul retains much water to sprinkle that seed; My Sun rises over the seed each time It sees it watered and delights Itself so much in knowing the seed has much strength to grow that it makes its branches reach even to Me; and I, seeing the many fruits, collect them with pleasure; and I take repose in its shadow.

Thus, repeating your "I love You" for Me procures the water to sprinkle and form the Tree of Love; patience waters and forms the Tree of Patience. Repeating your acts in my Will forms the water to sprinkle and form the Tree, not with a single act, but with many, many repeated acts. Only your Jesus possesses the virtue of forming all things, and the things most grand, with a single act because I contain the Creative Power; but the creature, by way of repeating the same act, forms drop by drop the good that it wants to do. With habit that good and that virtue become nature; and the creature becomes possessor of them, which form all its fortune.

Even in the natural order it happens this way. No one becomes a teacher by reading one time or a few times the vowels and consonants, but who constantly repeats them, even to filling his mind, his will, and his heart with the science necessary in order to teach others. No one finds himself filled if he does not eat bite by bite the food that needs to fill himself. No one gathers the seed if he does not repeat, who can say how many times, the labour in his little field; and it is the same with other things. Repeating the same act is a sign that it is loved, that it is appreciated and that one wants to possess the very act that is done. Therefore, repeat, and repeat incessantly, without ever tiring yourself out.

My daughter, daughter of my Supreme Volition, my Will wants to make you part of everything. All that you see are all the works I

did while on earth, which my Will has suspended in Itself, because creatures are not disposed to want to receive them or because they do not yet know what I did.

See, here are the prayers that I prayed at night covered with bitter tears and ardent sighs for the salvation of everyone; they are all in expectation of giving themselves to the creatures, in order to give them the fruits they contain. My daughter, enter into these, cover yourself with My Tears and dress yourself with My Prayers, so that My Will might fulfill in you the effects of My Tears, Prayers and Sighs.

Value of One Act in the Divine Will

If you knew what value one act done in my Will contains; how it can move Heaven and earth; how it can open its way everywhere... It places itself in communication with everyone, and obtains everything that was not obtained through all other acts together, and for centuries.

These acts are not one Sun, but as many Suns for as many acts as are performed, which form the refulgent and radiant day of the Kingdom of my Will upon earth.

The acts done in It are spurs to the Supreme Being; they are magnets that attract It; they are sweet chains that bind It; they are raptures in which the creature has the power to form the ecstasy of her Creator who, enraptured as though in a sweet sleep by the ecstasy formed by His beloved creature, concedes that which He wanted to give from many centuries, but He had not found the one who, sending Him into raptures with His own divine power, would be the capturer of the Kingdom of His Divine Will.

As the creature moves in my Fiat and forms her act, God feels enraptured; and in His sweet drowsiness, He feels disarmed and conquered, and the creature becomes the winner over her Creator.

Empire that Divine Acts possess

V 35: August 15, 1937

My flight continues in the Divine Volition, but his surprises are always new, he invests one with such love that one remains rapt and with the mind overflowing with joys such that one would like to stay hidden in him, without going out of him anymore. Oh, Adorable Will, how I should like that everyone might know you, might love you and might let you reign, might let themselves be taken in your net of love! But while I thought this, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness said to me:

“Little Daughter of my Volition, the surprises, the novelties, the secrets, the attractions that He possesses, are without number, and one who enters into Him remains renewed, magnetized so much so, that one cannot nor wants to go out of Him; one feels His Divine Empire that invests him, the celestial balm that, changes one’s nature, makes one arise again to new life.

Now you must know that My Divine Will gives such rule/empire to the creature that lives in Him, that as she makes her littlest acts, she feels His rule - if she loves, she feels the rule of His Love; if she speaks, she feels His creative force; if she works, she feels the empire, the virtue of His Works that crowd themselves around, and ruling (in) it with His own rule they bring it to every heart in order to make Him reign and dominate over each one. He feels His empire in the act of the creature and feels Himself constrained to give whatever He wants in that Act; if she wants to love, with her act she makes us love and makes us give love; if she wants that Our Will reign, with her empire she makes us come to pray that they receive him.

An Act in Our Volition is not stopped; it says to us: ‘I am your act; you must give me what I want.’ It can say (that) it takes a hold (of) our power, duplicates it, multiplies it, and ruling doesn’t ask, but takes whatever its act wants. Even more so in Our Volition We Ourselves don’t want that there be dissimilar acts from Ours. Therefore, We Ourselves are the ones Who make Us reign and dominate.”

Jesus became silent, and I don't even know (how) to say that which I felt. My mind was so magnetized by his words and invested with his empire that I would have liked to put up (my) life so that all might know of it. And my beloved Jesus, resuming his speech, said to me:

“My daughter, there is nothing to marvel at; what I say to you is pure truth. My Will is all and can do all, and to not put into Our conditions one who lives in Him, is not of Our Supreme Being. More so, what one can see in Us as Nature, for one who lives in Him is grace, participation, venting of Our Love, Our Will; and so We want that the creature be and therefore We want that she live in Our Volition, in order to have her acts and Ours (become) fused together and resound with one sound alone, one value alone, one love alone; and to resist an Act of Ours We are neither able nor do We want (to do so).

Rather you must know that the living in Our Volition is Unity. So much so, that if the creature loves, God is head of her love, so that the Love of the one and of the other is one alone; if she thinks, God is head of her thought; if she speaks, God is (the) beginning of her word; if the creature works, God is the first actor and worker of her work; if she walks, He sets Himself (as) head of her footsteps. Therefore, the living in My Will is none other than the Life of the creature in God, and that of God in her.

To leave one who lives in Our Volition apart from Our love, from Our power, from Our acts, is impossible. If one is the Will, all the rest goes from itself: Unity of Love, of works and of everything.

Behold therefore that the living in Our Divine Fiat is the prodigy of the greatest prodigies, *never seen nor heard (of), it is Our exuberant Love, that We unable to contain It, We wanted to do this prodigy that only a God can do in the creature; but that ungrateful one didn't accept. But We have not changed Our Will; in spite of Our Love having been opposed and repressed, that it makes Us be racked with spasms of pain, We will use such excesses of Love, such industries and stratagems, that We will arrive to the intent that Our Will be one with the creature.”*

The Soul who lives in Him Generates with Him the Eternal Word and His Works

I feel myself in the waves of the Divine Volition that, investing me, wants to penetrate more into the depths of my soul, in order to make Himself known and to make me feel His Life, His Celestial Joys, the immense goods that He wants to give to one who wants to live together with Him. And my beloved Jesus, who seems that with anxiety, is waiting in order to resume his speech on the Divine Fiat, all goodness said to me:

“My blessed daughter, how contented I am when the soul comes disposed, wanting to listen to Me and to receive the Great Gift of which My Word is bearer! I never speak if the soul does not come disposed, because if she is not disposed, My Word cannot consign the Gift of which My Word is Generator. Now you must know that however much more the creature seeks My Will, wants to know Him, love Him and if she doesn't make Him flee in all her acts, so much more He grows His fullness. One attention more, one sigh more, one desire more of wanting His Life is enough in order to make her grow. Oh, how admirably she grows and He pushes her aloft so much, even to arrive on the heights of the divine spheres and to know the most high and intimate secrets!

My Will is Life, and as Life doesn't want to stop Itself, but always wants to grow, and in order to grow He awaits the smallest act, one loving invitation by the creature; more so He doesn't want to grow through force but wants that even she should also want that My Will always grow and (that He) might form His fullness in her. Now, as His fullness grows in her, thus grows the divine strength in the soul, the sanctity, the beauty, the felicity, the knowledge, the fullness of the innumerable goods that My Divine Fiat possesses. You see, therefore, what one act more means, one sigh, one wanting of Him, one calling to Him: she acquires more divine strength, embellishes herself more, but so much so, that We Ourselves remain enraptured by her, We watch and consider her, and recognize in her Our strength, Our beauty, and oh, how We love her! We feel Ourselves felicitated more, because she is for Us the bearer of Our joys, of Our goods.

The Analogy of the Sun to the Divine Will



Just as the sun is life of all nature, the Divine Will is Life of the soul.

Effects of the Rising of the Sun of the Divine Will in the soul.

The innumerable bi-locations of the Sun of the Divine Will in the Acts of the creature.

V 19: May 10, 1926

My poor mind was swimming in the immense sea of the Eternal Volition, and my sweet Jesus transported me outside of myself, in the act in which the sun was rising. What enchantment, to see the earth, the plants, the flowers, the sea, undergoing such a transformation! All of them freed themselves of a nightmare that oppressed them; all rose to the new life which the light gave to them, and acquired their beauty and development, which the light and the heat gave them in order to make them grow. The light seemed to take them by the hand in investing them to give fecundity to plants and color to flowers; to dispel the shadows of darkness from the sea and give it its silvery shades with its light.

But who can say all the effects that the solar light produced by investing all the earth, covering everything with its garment of light? I would be too long if I wanted to describe everything. Now, while I was seeing this, my Beloved Jesus told me:

“My daughter, how beautiful is the rising of the sun. How it changes all of nature; and by transforming it into its very light, it gives to each thing the effects needed to make them produce the good they contain. But in order to do this, the light must invest them, touch them, mold them, penetrate so deep into them as to give them sips of light, in order to infuse the life of the good which they must produce. So, if the plants, the flowers, the sea did not let themselves be invested by the light, the light would be as though dead for them, and they would remain in the nightmare of darkness, which would serve as the tomb to bury them. The virtue of darkness is to give death; the virtue of light is to give life. So, if it wasn’t for the light of the sun, on which all created things are dependent, and from which all of them receive life, nothing good would be on earth – on the contrary, it would be frightening and horrible to the sight. Therefore, the life of the earth is bound to the light.

Now, my daughter, the sun is the symbol of my Will, and you have seen how beautiful and enchanting is its rising over the earth; how many effects it produces, how many different colors, how many beauties, how many transformations its light can produce, and how this sun has been placed there by its Creator in order to give life, growth and beauty to all nature. So, if this is what the sun does in order to fulfill its office given to it by God, much more does the Sun of my Will, which was given to Man to infuse in him the Life of his Creator.

***Oh! How much more enchanting and beautiful is the rising of the Sun of my Will over the creature.** By pounding on her, Its light transforms her, and gives her the different colours of the beauty of her Creator. By investing her and molding her, It penetrates into her and gives her sips of Divine Life, that she may*

grow and produce the effects of the goods which the Life of her Creator contains.

Now, what would happen to the earth without the sun? Much more ugly and frightening would the soul be without my Will. How she decays from her origin! How the nightmare of passions and vices, more than darkness, makes her die, and prepares the tomb in which to bury her. But you have seen that the light of the sun can do good insofar as the plants, the flowers and the other things let themselves be touched and invested by the light, remaining with their mouths open in order to receive the sips of life which the sun gives to them. So, it is with my Will. It can do so much good, it can infuse so much beauty and Divine Life, for as much as the soul lets herself be touched, invested, molded by the hands of light of my Will. If the soul gives herself prey to this light, abandoning herself completely in it, my Supreme Will will perform the greatest prodigy of Creation – the Divine Life in the creature.

Oh! If the sun could form with the reflection of its light as many other suns on each plant, in the seas, on the mountains, in the valleys – what more beautiful enchantment, what beauty more radiant, how many more prodigies would there not be in the order of nature? Yet, what the sun does not do, my Will does in the soul who lives in It, and who remains with her mouth open, like a little flower, in order to receive the sips of light which my Will gives her, to form the life of the Divine Sun within her.

Therefore, be attentive, take, in every instant, these sips of Light of My Will, that It may accomplish in you the greatest of prodigies – that My Will may have Its Divine Life in the creature.” After this, I was saying to my highest and only Good:

One of Luisa’s Rounds in the Divine Will

‘My Love, I unite my intelligence to yours, so that my thoughts may have life in yours; and diffusing in your Will, they may flow over each thought of creature. And rising together before our Celestial Father, we will bring Him the homages, the subjection,

the love of each thought of creature, and we will impetrate that all created intelligences may be reordered and harmonized with their Creator.'

And the same with the gazes of Jesus, with His words, with His works, with His steps, and even with His heartbeat. I felt all transformed in Jesus, in such a way that I found myself, as though in act, in everything that my Jesus had done, and was doing to restore the glory of the Father, and in the good He had impetrated for creatures. His work was one with mine – one the love, one the Will. And my sweet Jesus added:

“My daughter, how beautiful is the prayer, the love, the work of the creature in my Will! Her acts are filled with the whole of the divine fullness. Their fullness is such that they embrace everything and everyone – even God Himself. See, for all eternity your thoughts will be seen in mine, your eyes, your words in mine, your works and steps in mine, your heartbeat palpitating in mine, because one is the Will that gives us Life, one the Love that moves us, that pushes us, and that binds us in an inseparable way. This is why the Sun of my Will surpasses in an infinite and more surprising way the sun present in the atmosphere.

See the great difference: the sun created by God, while pounding on the earth, invests it, it produces admirable and innumerable effects, but it does not depart from its source. It descends down below, it rises up high, it touches the stars, but the fullness of light remains always within its sphere; otherwise it would not be able to invest everything with its light, always equally. But in spite of all this, the solar light does not penetrate into the heavens to invest the throne of God, to penetrate into God Himself and make its light one with the inaccessible Light of the Supreme Being; nor can it invest the Angels, the Saints, or the Celestial Mama.

On the other hand, when the Sun of my Will reigns in the soul with all Its fullness, Its light penetrates everywhere – into the hearts and into the minds of the creatures who live down on earth. But what surprises is that It rises up high, It invests the whole Creation, and brings the kiss of the light of the Supreme Will to the sun, to the stars, to the heavens. The Divine Will which

reigns in the Creation and the Sun of the Divine Will which reigns in the soul meet, they kiss each other, love each other and make each other happy. And while remaining in the Creation – because the Sun of my Will leaves nothing behind but brings everything with Itself – It penetrates into the Heavens, It invests everyone, the Angels, the Saints, the Sovereign Queen; It gives Its kiss to all, It gives new joys, new contentments, new love.

But this is not all. It pours Itself mightily into the womb of the Eternal One. The Divine Will bilocated in the creature, kisses, loves, adores the Will reigning in God Himself; It brings everyone and everything to Him, and as they dive into each other, It rises again to follow Its course. In fact, since the fullness of the Sun of the Eternal Will is in the soul, this Sun is at her disposal, and as she emits her acts, loving, praying, repairing, etc., this Sun continues Its course, to give to all the surprise of Its Light, of Its Love, of Its Life.

So while this Sun of the Eternal Will rises and follows Its course to perform Its setting in the Womb of the Divinity, another one rises to follow Its way, enveloping everything, even the Celestial Fatherland, to then have Its golden sunset in the Womb of the Supreme Majesty.

So, the bi-locations of my Will are innumerable; this Sun rises at each act of the creature done within the Sun of the Supreme Volition – which does not happen with the sun present in the atmosphere, which is always one, and does not multiply. Oh! if the sun had the virtue of making as many suns rise for as many times as it does its course over the earth - how many suns could one not see up there? What enchantment, how many more goods would the earth not receive?

Therefore, how many goods does the soul who lives completely in my Will not do, by giving her God the occasion to bilocate His Will, to let Him repeat the prodigies which only a God can do?" Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

Divine Will Acts are walls of Light around Jesus. The sun is sower of the Creator's Love. The Sun of the Divine Will forms Its Sun in the creature, and is a Divine Sower in the creature.

V 28: April 12, 1930

My abandonment in the Fiat continues. And following Its acts, I was thinking about and accompanying the very bitter pains of my sweet Jesus. I was saying to myself: "Oh! How I want to defend and impede Jesus from receiving new offenses." Moving in my interior and holding me between his arms, He said to me:

"My daughter, if you want to defend Me in such a way that the offenses do not reach Me, make reparation to Me in my Divine Will, because as you repair in It, you will form a wall of light around Me.

And if they offend Me, the offenses will remain outside of this wall of light; they will not enter inside. I will feel defended by this wall of light; that is, by my very same Will, and I will remain there as in safety. So, your love in my Divine Volition will form for Me a wall of love, of light. Your adoration and reparations will form for Me a wall of light, of adorations, and of reparations, in such a way that the acts of not loving, and the scorns of creatures - will not reach Me, but will remain outside of these walls. And if I feel them, I will feel them from a distance, because my daughter has surrounded Me with an impregnable wall of my Divine Will.

My daughter, love, reparations, and prayers outside of my Fiat are barely little drops. Instead, in my Divine Will, the same things and the same acts are seas, very high walls, and endless rivers. That which my immense Will is, so does It render the acts of the creature."

Then, I was following the Supreme Fiat in Creation, and my mind was lost in understanding the continuous Act of It towards creatures through created things, as well as directly. Directly, the continuous Act of the Supreme Fiat brings us as if in Its arms to be our

movement, breath, heartbeat, and our Life. Oh, if creatures could see what this Divine Will does for us, oh how they would love It and would let themselves be dominated by It! But oh my! While we are inseparable from the Divine Will, and everything comes to us through It, and It is more than our very lives, It is not recognized, not looked at, and one lives as if we were far from It. **So, while I was making my rounds in Creation, coming out from inside of my interior, my beloved Jesus said to me:**

“My daughter, all created things say ‘love’. But the sun, with its light and heat, has the supremacy over everything and is the sower of My Love. As the morning rises, thus the sun begins its sowing of love. The sun’s light and heat invests the earth, and as it passes from flower to flower, by its sheer touch of light, it sows the diversity of colours and perfumes, and pours out the seeds of love, of the different divine qualities, and of Its loving perfumes.

As the sun passes from plant to plant, from tree to tree, with its kiss of light it pours forth the seed of sweetness of the Divine Love in some; the diversity of Our loving likes in others; and the substance of the Divine Love in others. In summary, there is no plant, flower, nor grass that does not receive the seed of Our Love that the sun brings to it. It can be said that the sun passes its day sowing love. And irradiating all the earth, the mountains and the sea with its light, the sun sows the Love of the Eternal Light of its Creator everywhere.

But do you know the reason for this continuous, uninterrupted sowing of Our Love that the sun does upon the face of the earth and in so many ways - perhaps for the earth; or the plants? Ah no! Everything is for creatures. Oh! Yes, for their love and to have the exchange of love from them. And oh! How wounded and embittered We remain when We see that creatures make use of the flowers, the fruit, and other things without recognizing that in everything that they take, there is the seed of Our Love which We have poured out upon each created thing through the sun. And to so much love, an ‘I love you’ is denied to Us.”

Having said this, He was silent. Because Jesus' pain was so much, I remained afflicted. I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat, and Jesus added:

“My daughter, although the sun never tires as a sower of Our Love upon the earth, when it withdraws itself to form the day for other regions, the evening seems to give peace to the earth, giving the earth the freedom to produce or not to produce the seed that the sun has planted, reserving to itself (the sun) the new assault of the seed of love.

Instead, the Sun of My Divine Will never leaves the soul. As It reflects upon the soul with Its Light, and more than sun - It is a Divine Sower in the soul, It forms Its Sun there in the creature with Its reflections.

Therefore, for whoever lives in My Divine Volition, there are no nights, no sunsets, no sunrises, nor daybreaks, but always full day, because the Light of My Divine Volition is given to the creature to be its own nature. And whatever is given as one's nature, remains as its own property.

Even more so, the Sun of my Divine Will possesses the source of the Light. As many Suns that It wants to form, so does It form. But with all of this, even though whoever lives in My Volition possesses its own Sun of the Divine Volition that never withdraws itself, the Sun of My Fiat always has new Light and heat to give, new sweetness, new likes, new beauty, and the soul always has something to take.

There are no pauses like in the sun that is under the vault of the sky, because not possessing the source of light, the sun cannot form as many suns for as many times the earth goes around it. But, for the Sun of My Divine Volition, which possesses the Source, Its Light always strikes. And calling the creature in continuous work with It, the Sun of My Divine Volition always gives the creature Its new, uninterrupted Act.”

V 3: March 9, 1900

The Light of Grace is a Merciful Sun

*“Take a look at how ungrateful men are to Me. The light of the sun fills the whole earth, from one end to another, in such a way that there is no land which does not enjoy the benefit of its light, and there is no one who can complain about being without its beneficial influence. In fact, investing the whole universe, the sun takes it as though in hand to be able to give light to all. Only one who, escaping from its hand, goes to hide in dark places can complain of not enjoying its light; and yet, continuing its charitable office, the sun does not cease to send him a few glimmers of light through its fingers. So is My Grace, an image of the sun, which inundates the people everywhere: poor and rich, ignorant and learned, Christians and unbelievers - **no one, no one can say he is without it, because the light of truth and the influence of My Grace fill the earth, more than the sun in its full midday.***

But what pain is mine in seeing people who, passing through this light with their eyes closed and confronting My Grace with the pestilent torrent of their iniquities, deviate from this light and live voluntarily in dark places, in the midst of cruel enemies? They are exposed to a thousand dangers, because, not having light, they cannot know clearly whether they are in the midst of friends or enemies, and therefore shun the dangers that surround them.

Ah, if the sun had reason and men were able to give this affront to its light, and some of them, to irritate its light and not to see it, reached such ingratitude as to pluck their eyes out so as to be more sure of living in darkness – ah, instead of sending light, the sun would send laments and cries of sorrow, such as to turn all nature upside down! Yet, what one would have horror in doing to natural light, men reach such excess as to do to My Grace, treating it in this way. But my Grace, always benign with them, in the midst of darkness itself and of the madness of their blindness, always sends glimmers of light, because My Grace never leaves anyone. It is Man who voluntarily goes out of it and Grace, not having him within itself, tries to follow him with glimmers of Its Light.”

The Incarnate Word is like Sun for souls

V 3: March 25, 1900

This morning my adorable Jesus, in the act of coming, told me:

“Just as the sun is the light of the world, so did the Word of God, in incarnating Himself, become the Light of souls. And just as the material sun gives light in general and to each one in particular, so much so, that each one can enjoy it as if it were his own, in the same way, the Word, while giving Light in general, is Sun for each one in particular; so much so, that each one can have this Divine Sun as if It were for himself alone.”

Who can say what I understood about this Light and the beneficial effects that abound in souls who keep this Sun as if It were their own? It seemed to me that, by possessing this Light, the soul dispels darkness, just as the material sun, by rising over our horizon, dispels the darkness of the night. If the soul is cold, this Divine Light warms her; if she is naked of virtues, It fecundates her; if she is inundated by the pestilent disease of lukewarmness, with Its heat It absorbs that bad humor. In a word, so as not to be too long, **this *Divine Sun*, introducing her into the center of Its sphere, covers the soul with all Its rays and reaches the point of transforming the soul into Its very Light.**

Our True Sun, Jesus Resurrected!

Volume 4, April 7, 1901

***“ ... I briefly saw my adorable Jesus at the time of His Resurrection, His face so resplendent that it could not be compared to any other splendour. It seemed to me that the Most Holy Humanity of our Lord, although living flesh, was so resplendent and transparent that His Divinity could be clearly seen united to His Humanity. And, while I saw Him so glorious, a light which came from Him seemed to say to me, Perfect Obedience merited this glory for My Humanity. It completely destroyed my former nature and restored to Me a new, glorious, and immortal nature.*”**

For this reason, through Obedience the soul is able to form within herself the perfect resurrection of all the virtues. In this way, if the soul is afflicted, Obedience will raise her up in joy; if she is agitated, Obedience will raise her up in peace. And if she is tempted, Obedience will supply the strongest chain to bind the enemy, so that she can rise to victory over the devil's snares. If the soul is besieged by passion and vice, Obedience will kill them both and raise her up in virtue. **Indeed, Obedience will bring about the resurrection of this soul and, in due course, of her body as well.**

After this, the light withdrew and Jesus disappeared. And when I saw that I had been deprived of Him once again, I fell into a state of such deep sorrow that I felt as if I had a burning fever, which made me desperate and delirious. Ah, Lord, give me the strength to endure during this separation from You, because I feel my strength ebbing away.

Jesus is Clothed in His Own Light

March 30, 1902

This morning, finding myself outside of my body, I saw my adorable Jesus for a short time at the moment of his **Resurrection**. He was **completely clothed with dazzling Light, so much so that the sun remained obscure in its presence**. I remained enchanted and said: "Lord, if I am unworthy to touch your glorified Humanity, let me at least touch your clothing." And He said:

"My beloved, what are you saying? After I rose from the dead, I had no need of material clothing. Rather, My clothing is like the sun, clothing of Purest Light that covers My Humanity, clothing which will shine eternally, and providing unimaginable joy to all the senses of the Blessed. And this was granted to My Humanity because it contained no part that was not covered with pain, wounds and reproaches."

Having said this, He disappeared, and I found neither His Humanity nor his garments. That is to say that as I held His sacred garments in my hands, they faded away and I was unable to retrieve them.

Suffering Bears within it Three Kinds of Resurrection

Volume 12: May 2, 1905

As I continued to suffer somewhat more than usual, my good Jesus came to me and said: *“My daughter, suffering contains three kinds of resurrection.*

First, suffering makes the soul rise again to grace.

Second, as suffering progresses, it calls forth the virtues and the soul rises again to sanctity.

Third, as suffering continues, it perfects the virtues, embellishes them with splendour, and forms a beautiful crown. Then the crowned soul rises again to glory on earth, and to glory in Heaven.” And, having said this, He disappeared.

Jesus’ Shredded Humanity Restored

Volume 8: September 6, 1908

As I continued in my usual state, I was thinking about the mystery of the scourging; and when Jesus came to me, pressing his hand on my shoulders, I heard Him say interiorly:



“My daughter, I wanted My Flesh to be torn to shreds, and for blood to be shed from every part of My Body, that I might reunite all the scattered tribes of Mankind.

Indeed, in My Resurrection all that was torn from My Humanity - flesh, blood, and hair - everything was restored to My Humanity - nothing was lost. In this way, I incorporated all creatures within Me. That is why, since My Resurrection, if a soul wanders away from Me, it is his own stubborn will that tears him away from Me to go out and be lost.”

My Resurrection is the True Sun which worthily glorifies My Humanity.

Volume 12: April 15, 1919

The difference between the Sanctity of Living in the Divine Will and the Sanctity of the Virtues – which is living in the Works of the Divine Will. Those who live in the Divine Will will be few because Its Sanctity requires the surrender of everything of oneself even in holy things whereas in the other sanctity souls keep something of themselves because even in sanctity, souls seek something for their own good.”

“... the Prodigy of My Redemption was the Resurrection, which crowned My Humanity more splendidly than a refulgent Sun, making even My tiniest acts shine with such wonder and splendour as to astonish Heaven and earth. The Resurrection will be the beginning, the foundation and the fulfillment of all goods – the crown and the glory of all the Blessed. My Resurrection is the True Sun which worthily glorifies My Humanity. It is the Sun of the Catholic Religion. It is the glory of every Christian. The Faith without the Resurrection would have been like the heavens without the Sun, without warmth and without life. Now, My Resurrection symbolizes the souls who will form their Sanctity in My Will. The Saints of the past centuries symbolize My Humanity. Although resigned, they did not act continuously in My Will; and that is why they did not receive the seal of the Sun of My Resurrection, but the seal of the Works of My Humanity before My Resurrection. That is why they will be numerous—almost like the stars they will form a beautiful adornment for the Heaven of My Humanity.

But the Saints who Live in My Will—those who will symbolize My Resurrected Humanity will be few.

Indeed, many throngs and crowds of people saw My Humanity, but few saw My Resurrected Humanity - only the believers, those who were most disposed, and I could say, only those who contained the Seed of My Will. Indeed, if they did not have that Seed, they would have lacked the necessary vision to be able to see My Resurrected and glorious Humanity, and so to be witnesses of My Ascension into Heaven.

Now, if My Resurrection symbolizes the Saints of the living in My Will - and this with reason, because each act, word, step, and everything else done in My Will is a divine resurrection that the soul receives; it is a mark of glory that she receives - it is to go out of herself in order to enter the Divinity, and to love, work and think, hiding herself in the refulgent Sun of My Volition.

Indeed, what wonder if the soul remains fully risen and identified with the very Sun of My Glory, and symbolizes My Resurrected Humanity? But few are those who dispose themselves for this, because even in sanctity, souls seek something for their own good; while the Sanctity of Living in My Will has nothing of its own - everything is God's. It costs too much for souls to dispose themselves for this - to strip themselves of their own goods. That is why there will not be many.

“And since I hold the boundless Sea of the Light of My Will within Me, it is no wonder if as I look, speak, and move so much Light flows out of Me that it can give Light to all. That is why I want to chain you and overwhelm you with this Light to sow as many Resurrection Seeds for as many Acts as you keep doing in My Will.”

Volume 15: April 2, 1923

As I was in my usual state, my ever beloved Jesus showed Himself all love-inspiring and majestic, as though He were contained in a net of Light. He sent forth Light from His eyes; He flashed forth Light from His

mouth; and at each of His words, heartbeats, movements and steps, Light went out from Him. Indeed, His Humanity was an abyss of Light. And as Jesus looked at me, He bound me with this Light, and said to me:

“My daughter, how much Light, how much Glory My Humanity enjoyed in My Resurrection, because during the course of My Life on this earth I did nothing but enclose the Supreme Will in each of My Acts, looks, breaths - in everything. And as I kept embracing the Divine Volition, It prepared Glory and Light for Me in My Resurrection.

And since I hold the boundless Sea of the Light of My Will within Me, it is no wonder if as I look, speak, and move so much Light flows out of Me that it can give Light to all. That is why I want to chain you and overwhelm you with this Light to sow as many resurrection seeds for as many acts as you keep doing in My Will. Only My Will makes soul and body rise again to glory. My Will is the seed of the resurrection to grace, to the highest and perfect sanctity, and to glory. That is why, as the soul brings forth her acts in My Will, she keeps gathering new Divine Light into her net, because My Will is Light by Nature, and anyone who lives in My Will has the power to transform thoughts, words, deeds, and everything she does into Light.

The Labyrinth of Love of the Trinity

“Before this creature, Our Love inflates itself, it overflows from Us, pours itself out so much into her (as) to fill all of her, even to forming around and inside of her Our Labyrinth of Love, which gives anxieties to her, the ardent desires to make the fullness of Our Will grow.

My daughter there is a great difference between one who is all attention, all eyes, all heart, because she wants My Will, and between one who wants Him, but without great attention. It seems that they have no eye in order to look at Him in all things, heart in order to love Him or voice in order to call Him; perhaps these possess My Will in a small part, but His fullness is far from them.”

Jesus became silent, and I remained in the eternal waves of the Divine Volition, so much so that my poor mind didn't know (how) to go out of him and I felt myself saying: "Jesus, enough for now; my mind cannot contain anymore (of) what you want to say to me." And sweet Jesus put his hand to my forehead and resumed his speech:

Divine Life in the Eternal Generation of the Son through the Will of His Father and the Love of His Holy Spirit

V 35: August 23, 1937

"My daughter, listen still to me, where the soul can arrive at who lives in Our Will. She puts all of Our Works into the Light of Day. Our Supreme Being always holds in continuous Act all her works. For Us the past and the future don't exist, so that the Celestial Father generates continually His Son, and between the Father and the Son proceeds the Holy Spirit. This is Life in Us and is as the heartbeat and the respiration, that forms Our Life: to generate and to proceed continually. We would be missing Life if this were not so, as would be missing the life to the creature if she didn't have a heartbeat and a continuous breath. Now, in this continual generating and proceeding becomes formed immense joys, felicity and such contentments, that not being able to contain them inside of Us, they overflow outside and form the joys and felicity of all heaven.

From the immense goods that the continuous generation of the Word and the proceeding of the Holy Spirit produces, overflowed outside the sumptuousness and magnificence of the machine of all Creation, the Creation of Man, the Conception of the Immaculate Virgin and the descent of the Word upon the earth; all this and (more) is always in Act in Our Divine Being, as it is always in Act that the Father generates His Son and the Holy Spirit proceeds.

"Now, one who lives in Our Will is spectator of these divine prodigies and senses given back to herself from the Father, the Son Who always generates, the Holy

***Spirit Who always proceeds, and oh the contentments,
the Love, the Graces that she receives!”***

And she gives Us the Glory, that We always generate in Our Volition. She finds in Act the Creation, and We give her, with legal claim, all the goods of it; and she is the prime glorifier of so many things that We have created. She finds in Act the conceived Virgin, her seas of love, all her life, and the Virgin makes her possessor of it, and she takes and glorifies Us for the great good that We did in creating this celestial creature. She finds in Act the descent of the Word, His birth, His tears, His life throbbing again, His sufferings, and We make her possessor of everything and she takes everything, glorifies Us, loves Us for everyone and for everything.

In Our Volition the creature can say: ‘Everything is mine, even God Himself, as is My Divine Will.’

Therefore, she feels the duty to glorify Us and to Love Us in each thing and for everyone.

Not to give all We have done and do to one who lives in Our Volition proves impossible; Our Love would not tolerate it - it would put Us in pain. More so that We lose nothing with giving, rather We feel more glorified, more felicitated that creatures live with Us, who are the glorification of Our Works and are possessors of them to be able to say, ‘That which is Ours is yours’, it is Our greatest happiness; disunities don’t ever bring good; the ‘yours’, and the ‘mine’ rends love apart and produces unhappiness. In Our Will there doesn’t exist disunity, the ‘yours’, and the ‘mine’, but everything is Ours and (of the) highest accord.”

The True Justice and Peace

“Solely from Me are they able to hope for a true and lasting peace ... Now I humiliate one; now another; now I make them friends; now enemies. I will do all to win them over. I will deplete their arms. I will do unexpected and unforeseen things to confound them and make them understand the instability of

human things of themselves ... If they want justice and peace, they should come to the Fountain of True Justice and True Peace. They will not achieve anything in any other way. They will continue arguing, and if they appear to make a peace, it will not last. Later, they will start a more terrible war.”

The Doctrine of the Divine Will is the purest, the most beautiful and through it the Church will be renewed and the face of the earth transformed.

V 16: February 10, 1924

I was thinking to myself about all that was written in these past days, and I said to myself that they were neither necessary nor serious things, that I could have done without putting them on paper, but obedience wanted it so, and I had the duty to say ‘Fiat’ also in this. But as I was thinking about this, my beloved Jesus told me:

“Yet, my daughter, everything was necessary in order to make known how to Live in My Will. By not saying everything, you would cause some quality of how to Live in It to be missing, and therefore they could not have the full effect of the Living in My Will. As for example, on the abandonment of Living in My Will: if the soul did not Live completely abandoned in My Will, she would be like someone who lived in a sumptuous palace, and now leaned out of a window, now out of a balcony, now went down to the main door.

So, only seldom or in passing does the poor one pass through some of the rooms, and therefore she knows little of the regime, of the work that is needed, of the goods which are there present, of what she can take, and of what she can give. Who knows how many goods are in there, and she knows little about it, therefore she does not love that palace as she should love it, nor does she esteem it as it deserves.

Now, for the soul who Lives in My Will and is not completely abandoned in It, self reflections, cares for herself, fears, disturbances, are nothing other than windows, balconies and main doors that she forms in My Will; and by going out very often, she is forced to see and feel the miseries of human life.

And since the miseries are her own property, while the riches of My Will are mine, she becomes more attached to the miseries than to the riches, and so she will not come to love, nor will she enjoy what it means to Live in My Will. And having formed the main door, one day or another she will go away to live in the miserable hovel of her own will.

See, then, how complete abandonment in Me is necessary in order to Live in My Will. My Will does not need the miseries of the human will; It wants the creature to live together with It - beautiful, just as It delivered her from Its Womb, without the miserable provision that she has formed for herself in the exile of life. Otherwise, there would be disparity, which would bring sorrow to My Will and unhappiness to the human will.

Do you see how necessary it is to make them understand that complete abandonment is needed in order to live in my Will? And you say it was not necessary to write about it.

***“These writings will be for My Church
Like a New Sun that will Arise in Her midst ...
They will transform the face of the earth”***

I feel compassion for you, because you do not see what I see, and therefore you take it lightly. But in My all-seeingness, I see that these writings will be for my Church like a new sun which will rise in Her midst; and drawn by its blazing Light, creatures will apply themselves in order to be transformed into this Light and become spiritualized and divinized, in such a way that, as the Church will be renewed, they will transform the face of the earth.

The doctrine on My Will is the purest, the most beautiful, not subject to any shadow of the material or of interest, both in the supernatural and in the natural order.

Therefore, like sun, It will be the most penetrating, the most fecund, and the most welcomed and appreciated. And being Light, of Its own It will make Itself understood and will make Its way. It will not be subject to doubts or suspicions of error; and if some word is not understood, it will be because of too much Light which, eclipsing the human intellect, will not allow them to comprehend the whole fullness of the Truth.

However, they will find not a word which is not Truth. At the most, they will not be able to comprehend it fully. Therefore, in view of the good which I see, I push you to neglect nothing in writing. One saying, one effect, one simile about My Will can be like beneficial dew upon souls, just as dew is beneficial on the plants after a day of burning sun, or like a pouring rain after long months of drought. You cannot understand all the good, the Light, the strength contained in each word; but your Jesus knows it, and knows the ones whom it must serve and the good it must do.”

Now, as He was saying this, He showed me a table in the middle of the Church, and all the writings about the Divine Will placed upon it. Many venerable people surrounded that table and became transformed into Light and divinized; and as they walked, they communicated that Light to whomever they encountered. Then Jesus added:

You will see this great good from Heaven, when the Church will receive this Celestial Food, which will strengthen Her and make Her rise again in Her full triumph.”



By the Power of the Fiat, the Soul becomes another House of Nazareth

Volume 29: May 31, 1931

"My daughter, it is certain that the Kingdom of My Divine Will has existed upon the earth and therefore there is the hope that He will return again in his full vigour."

Our House of Nazareth was His True Kingdom, however we were without people.

Now you should know that every creature is a kingdom, hence one who lets My Will reign in her can be called a little kingdom of the Supreme Fiat; so that she is a tiny little house of Nazareth that We hold upon the earth, and for however little, being (that) Our Will reigns in her, Heaven is not closed for her, she observes the same rights of the celestial country, loves with the same love, feeds herself with the foods of up there and is incorporated in the Kingdom of Our interminable regions."

Now in order to form the great Kingdom of Our Will upon the earth We will first make the so many little tiny houses of Nazareth, that is the souls that will want to know Him in order to make Him reign in them. I and the Sovereign Queen will be at the head of these little tiny houses, because We, having been the first ones that possessed this Kingdom in earth, it is Our right, that We won't surrender to any one, to be the managers of them. Whence [with] these tiny little houses We repeat Our House of Nazareth, We will form so many little states of Ours, so many provinces, that after it has been well formed and ordered as so many little kingdoms of Our Will, they will fuse together and will form one Kingdom alone and one great people.

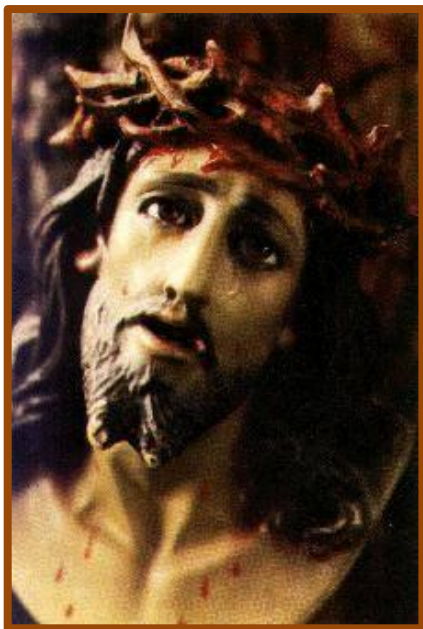
Therefore in order to have Our greatest works, Our way of acting is to commence first alone, one on one/[to you for you], through one creature alone; when We have formed this, We make her a channel in order to enclose in Our works another two, three

creatures, then We enlarge it forming a little nucleus and then We enlarge it so much as to take the whole entire world;

Our works commence in the isolation of God and the soul and they finish continuing their life in the midst of entire peoples. And when there is the beginning of a work of Ours it is a sure sign that it won't die upon being born, at the most it could live hidden for some time, but then it will go forth and will make its perennial life. Therefore I want you always ahead in My Divine Will."

Liberate Jesus' Goods from Suspension

Volume 18, October 4, 1925



"My Will has arrayed in Itself, the pains of My Infancy, all the internal acts of My hidden life, which are prodigies of Grace and of Sanctity, all the humiliations, the glories and the pains of my public life, and the hidden pains of My Passion. All are suspended; the complete Fruit has not been taken by creatures. I await those who must live in My Volition, so that they will no longer be suspended but poured out, releasing their complete Fruit upon creatures for their good. Only those who must live in My Will will liberate My goods

from this suspension. Therefore enter into each Act and Pain of Mine, so that My Will be fulfilled in you. Between you and Me I do not want things suspended, nor will I tolerate not being able to say what I want. Therefore, I want to find in you my very Will, so that nothing can be opposed to whatever My Own Will wants to give you."

***It is not enough to possess the Divine Will,
we must keep it, cultivate It and
expand It within ourselves***

V16: August 28, 1923

“My daughter, having placed in you the ownership of My Will, I want you not only to possess It, but to be able to keep It, cultivate It, expand It, so as to multiply It. Therefore, pains, mortifications, vigilance, patience, and also My very privation, serve to expand and to keep the boundaries of My Will in your soul ... Therefore, it is not possessing which renders man rich and happy but being able to cultivate well what he possesses - the same with My graces, My gifts, and especially My Will, which I placed in you as a Queen. It wants from you the food, the work of your pains, of your acts. It wants your will fully subjected to It, to give It, in everything, the honours and the courting which befit It as Queen. And in everything you do and suffer, It will have Its food ready to feed your soul. And so, you on one side and my Will on the other will expand the boundaries of My Supreme Will within you.”

Raised between Heaven and Earth

V 16: March 22, 1924

“... And besides, do not worry about what you were told; my Mama also contained my Will as Life; yet, the world continued its course in evil – in nothing did it appear to be changed. Not one external miracle was seen in Her; and yet, what She did not do in the low world She did in Heaven with Her Creator. By Her continuous living in the Divine Will, She formed the place within Herself in order to draw the Word upon earth, She changed the destiny of Mankind, She performed the greatest of miracles, which no one else has done or will ever do – a unique miracle: to transport Heaven upon earth. For one who must do the greatest it is not necessary to do the lesser. And yet, who knew anything of what my Mama was doing - what She did with the Eternal One in order to obtain the great portent of the descent of the Word into

the midst of creatures? It was only known that She was the cause of it, by a few at My Conception, by many when they saw Me breathe My last on the Cross.

My daughter, the greater the good I want to do to the soul – and this good must descend for the good of the human generations and must bring Me complete glory – the more I draw her to Myself, and I make this good mature and season between the soul and Me. I segregate her from everyone, I make her ignored; and when My Will wants her to draw close to some creature, it takes all My Power in order for her to submit to the sacrifice. Therefore, let your Jesus do, and calm yourself.”

And I: ‘My Jesus, they are right. They say that they see no evidence, no positive good, that these are all words. And I ... I don't really want anything; all I want is to do as You Yourself want – that I do your Most Holy Will; and that what passes between You and me remain in the secret of our hearts.’ And Jesus:

“Ah, my daughter, would you like it if I had worked My Redemption in secret with My Celestial Father and My dear Mama, who was to conceive Me; and then no one else was to know that I had descended upon earth? As great as a good might be, if it is not known, it does not produce Life, it does not multiply, it is not loved, nor imitated. So, My Redemption would have been without effect for creatures.

My daughter, let them talk, and let Me do. Do not be concerned, and do everything I did while being on earth, both internal and external, which is not yet known, nor has it received its full and desired fruit – especially my hidden Life. Creatures knew almost nothing of all the good I did; yet, it served in an admirable and prodigious way before my Divine Father in order to prepare and mature the fruit of Redemption. However, on the outside, I lived beside creatures as ignored, poor, abject and despised - but this meant nothing; before My Father I was Who I was, and My interior works opened seas of light, of graces, of peace and of forgiveness between Heaven and earth. My interest was to open Heaven, closed for many centuries, for the good of the earth, and

that My Father would look with love upon creatures. Once this was done, the rest would come by itself. So, was this not a great good? Rather, it was the all - it was the yeast, the preparation, the foundation of Redemption.

The same with you; it is necessary that I place the yeast of my Will, that I form the preparation, that I lay the foundations, that there be highest accord between you and Me, between my interior acts and yours, in order to open Heaven to new graces, to new currents, and to dispose the Supreme Majesty to concede the greatest grace – that His Will be known upon earth and Live in the midst of creatures with Its full dominion, as It does in Heaven.

And while you occupy yourself with this, do you think that the earth receives no good? Ah! You are wrong! The generations are running on a vertiginous decline in evil. Who is it that sustains them? Who prevents them from being submerged in their vertiginous race to the point of disappearing from the face of the earth? Remember that not too long ago the sea broke its boundaries under the earth, threatening to swallow entire cities – and your own town was in great danger. Who stopped that scourge? Who made the waters stop and enclose themselves within their boundaries? This is precisely the great scourge that is preparing for the ugly vertiginous race of creatures.

Nature itself is tired of so many evils, and would want to take revenge for the rights of its Creator. All natural things would want to place themselves against Man; the sea, the fire, the wind, the earth, are about to go out of their boundaries to harm and strike the generations, in order to decimate them. And does it seem trivial to you that while the human race is immersed in irreparable evils, I call you, and raising you between Heaven and earth, and identifying you with My own Acts, I make you run within My Will to prepare the Act opposite to the so many evils that flood the earth, preparing good, trying to conquer Man with My Love, so as to stop him from his vertiginous race, giving him the greatest thing, which is the Light of My Will, so that, by

knowing It, he may take It as Food in order to restore his lost strengths, and so that, strengthened, he may desist from his recklessness and reacquire a firm step so as to no longer fall into evils?”

Then my Jesus disappeared, and I remained more embittered, thinking about the ugly vertiginous race of creatures and about the turmoil which nature will cause against them. Then, as I returned to prayer, my Jesus came back in a pitiful state. He seemed restless, He was moaning, grieving; He laid Himself within me, and would turn now to the right, now to the left. I asked Him: *‘Jesus, my Love, what’s wrong? O please! You suffer very much, let us share the pains, do not want to be alone; don’t You see how much You suffer and how you can take no more?’* Now, while I was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, in the arms of a priest. However, while the person seemed to be a priest, it seemed to me that his voice was that of Jesus. And he said to me: “

We will cover an extremely long way - be attentive on what you see.” And we were walking without touching the ground. First I was carrying him in my arms, but since a dog was following me, as if it wanted to bite me, I was afraid. So, to free me from that fear, we changed position, and he carried me. I said to him: *‘Why did you not do it before? You caused me to be so scared, and I did not say anything because I thought it was necessary that I carry you. Now I am content, because, as I am carried in your arms, it will not be able to do anything to me anymore.’* And I kept saying: *‘Jesus is carrying me in His arms.’* And He would repeat:

“I am carrying Jesus in my arms.” But that dog followed our whole journey; only, it kept one of my feet in his mouth, but without biting it. The journey was long, and I often asked: *‘How much more do we have left?’* And He: *“One hundred more miles.”* Then, as I asked again, he said: *“Thirty more”*, and so on, until we arrived in the city. And now, who can say what could be seen along the way? At some points, towns reduced to a heap of stones; somewhere else, places which were flooded and towns buried in water; at some points, seas were overflowing, somewhere else, rivers; and at some other points, chasms of fire were opened. It seemed to me that all the elements were agreeing

among themselves to harm the human generations, forming the graves in which to bury them. Even more, what could be seen along the way and was most frightening and horrifying, were the evils of creatures. Everything was darkness that came from them – but thick darkness, accompanied by a rotten and poisonous closeness. The darkness was such that many times one could not even discern what the place was. Everything seemed pretence and duplicity; and if there was any good at all, it was only superficial and apparent, but, inside, they were smouldering the ugliest vices and plotting the most insidious snares, which displeased the Lord more than if they were openly doing evil. And this, in all classes of people, like a wood worm that gnaws the whole root of good! In other places, one could see revolutions, murdering of people by ambush.... But who can say all that could be seen? So, tired of seeing so many evils, I often repeated: *‘And when are we going to finish this long journey?’* And the one who was carrying me, all pensive, answered: *“A little more - you have not seen everything yet.”* **Finally, after long struggling, I found myself inside myself, in my bed; and my sweet Jesus, who continued to moan because He was suffering very much, stretching out His arms to me, told me:**

“My daughter, give Me a little rest for I can take no more.” And leaning His head upon my breast, He seemed to want to sleep. But His sleep was not a peaceful one; and I, not knowing what to do, remembered about His Most Holy Will, in which there is full rest, and said to Him:

Luisa’s Prayer that gives Rest to Jesus

‘My Love, I lay my intelligence in your Will in order to find your uncreated Intelligence, so that, by laying mine within yours, I may shade all created intelligences, in such a way that You may feel your shadow placed before all created minds, and You may find rest for the Sanctity of your Intelligence. I lay my word in your Fiat, in order to place the shadow of that Omnipotent Fiat before the human voices, so that Your Breath and Your Mouth may be able to rest. I lay my works in Yours, to place the shadow and the Sanctity of Your Works before the works of creatures, so as to give rest to Your Hands. I lay my little love in Your Will, to place

You in the shade of Your Immense Love, which I place before the hearts of all, to give rest to your weary Heart.'

As I kept saying this, my Jesus calmed Himself and fell into a sweet sleep. Then, after some time, He woke up, but He was calm, and pressing me to Himself, He told me:

"My daughter, I was able to rest because you surrounded Me with the shadows of My Works, of My Fiat and of My Love. This is the rest I spoke about after I created all things. And since Man was the last to be created, I wanted to rest in him – that is, by Virtue of My Will acting in him, which formed My Shadow in him, I was to find my rest and the fulfillment of My Works.

But this was denied to Me, because he did not want to do My Will; and until I find someone who wants to live off My Will, which overshadows My Image in the soul, not finding My Shadow, I cannot rest, because I cannot complete My Works and give the last divine brush stroke to all Creation. This is why the earth needs to be purged and renewed – but with strong purges, such that many will lose their lives. And you, have patience, and always follow My Will."

The Enemy Cannot Approach You

V 16: 23 April, 1924

"And this is why the enemy cannot approach you – because the waves of the Sea of My Will, while plunging you into the abyss of It, keep on guard and keep far away even the shadow of the enemy. In fact, he knows nothing of all that the soul does and suffers in My Will, nor does he have the means, the ways and the doors to be able to enter into It; on the contrary, It is the thing which he abhors the most. And if sometimes My Wisdom manifests something of what the soul does in My Will, the enemy feels such rage as to feel his infernal pains being multiplied, because My Will, loved and fulfilled in the soul, forms Paradise; while, not loved and not fulfilled, it forms hell. Therefore, if you want to be safe from any diabolical snare, take to heart My Will and your living continuously in It."

Enter into Jesus' Acts to give Him a return of Love to fill the Voids in Creation of acts not done in the Divine Will

Volume 16: December 29, 1923

“Yet, My daughter, the living in My Will is exactly this: to bring the whole of Creation before Me, and in the name of all, give Me the return of their duties. No one must escape you, otherwise My Will would find voids in Creation, and would not be satisfied. But do you know why you do not find all, and many escape you? It is the power of free will. However, I want to teach you a secret – where to find them all: Enter into My Humanity and you will find all of their acts as though held in custody; for these I took on the commitment to satisfy before My Celestial Father on their behalf. Go and follow all My Acts, which were the Acts of all; in this way you will find everything, and you will give Me return of love for everyone and for everything.

Everything is in Me; since I did everything for all, in Me is the deposit of all; I render to the Divine Father the duty of Love for all, and whoever wants it, can use it as way and means to ascend to Heaven.”

I entered into Jesus, and I easily found everything and everyone. And, following the works of Jesus, I said:

‘I love you in every thought of creatures, I love You in the flight of every gaze; I love You in the sound of every word; I love You in every heartbeat, breath and affection; I love You in every drop of blood, in every work and step ...’”

Luisa, the first to cry together with Jesus ***“Not My Will but Your Fiat be done”***

Volume 16: January 4, 1924

“My Will is like a King who, though being first among all, arrives as last, being preceded, for honour and decorum, by his peoples, armies, ministers, princes and the whole royal court. Therefore, the fruits of Redemption were needed first, so that the royal court, the peoples, the armies and the ministers could be found worthy of the Majesty of My Will. But do you know who was the first one to cry out together with Me; ‘Non mea voluntas, sed Tua Fiat?’ It was my Little Newborn of My Will, my little Daughter, who felt such repugnance and fright for her will as to cling to me; and trembling, she cried out with Me:

‘Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from Me’. And crying she added with me: ‘Non mea voluntas, sed Tua Fiat’. Ah yes, you were together with Me in that first contract with my Celestial Father, because at least one creature was needed in order to validate this contract. Otherwise, to whom would I give It? To whom would I entrust It?

And in order to render the custody of the contract safer, I gave you all the fruits of my Passion as Gift, lining them up around you like a formidable army which, while forming the royal court of my Will, wages a fierce war against your will.

Therefore, have courage in the state in which you find yourself. Dismiss the thought that I may leave you; it would go against my Will, since I keep the contract of my Will deposited in you. So be at peace; it is my Will that tests you, and wants not only to purge you, but to destroy even the shadow of your will.

So, in all peace, continue your flight in my Will and be concerned with nothing. Your Jesus will do in such a way that everything which may happen inside and outside of you, will make my Will stand out even more and will expand Its boundaries in you, in your human will.

I Myself will maintain the rhythm in your interior, in order to direct everything in you according to My Will.

And continuing from the same lesson

***Burned by the Eternal Breath, know
nothing except the Divine Will***

V 16: January 4, 1924

Saying “*Not my will, but Yours be done.*” Jesus established with His Celestial Father the contract for the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth and Luisa was present with Him.

I was thinking about the words of Jesus in the Garden, when He said: “*Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from Me; yet, non mea voluntas, sed Tua Fiat (not my will, but Yours be done).*” And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

“My daughter, do you think it was because of the chalice of My Passion that I said to the Father: ‘Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from Me’? Not at all; it was the chalice of the human will which contained such bitterness and fullness of vices, that My human will, united to the Divine, felt such repugnance, terror and fright, as to cry out: ‘Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from Me.’

How ugly is the human will without the Divine Will which, almost as within a chalice, enclosed Itself in each creature. There is no evil in the generations, of which it is not the origin, the seed, the fount. And in seeing Myself covered with all these evils produced by the human will, before the Sanctity of My Will I felt Myself dying - and indeed I would have died if the Divinity had not sustained Me. But do you know why I added, and as many as three times: ‘Non mea voluntas, sed Tua Fiat (Not my will, but Yours be done)’? I felt upon Myself all the wills of creatures united together, all of their evils, and in the name of all I cried out to the Father:

'May the human will be done on earth no more - but the Divine. May the human will be banished, and may Yours reign.' So, even from that time - and I wanted to do this at the very beginning of My Passion, because the calling upon earth of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven was the thing that interested Me the most and the most important one - **I Myself said in the name of all: 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua Fiat.'** From that time I constituted the Era of the Fiat Voluntas Tua upon earth. **And by saying it as many as three times, in the first one I impetrated It, in the second I made It descend, in the third I constituted It ruler and dominator. And in saying, 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua Fiat', I intended to empty the creatures of their wills and to fill them with the Divine.**

Before dying, since I had only a few hours left, I wanted to negotiate with My Celestial Father My primary purpose for which I came upon earth – that the Divine Will might take Its first place of honour in the creature. This had been the first act of Man – to withdraw from the Supreme Will - and therefore Our first offense; all his other evils are in the secondary order. Therefore, first I had to accomplish the purpose of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven, to then form the Redemption with My pains. **In fact, Redemption Itself is in the secondary order; it is always My Will that has primacy in all things.**

And even though it was the effects of the fruits of Redemption that could be seen, it was by virtue of this contract which I made with My Divine Father - that His Fiat was to come to reign upon earth, realizing the true purpose of the Creation of Man and the primary purpose for which I came upon earth - that Man could receive the fruits of Redemption. Otherwise, My Wisdom would have lacked order. If the beginning of evil was his will, it was this will that I was to order and restore, reuniting Divine Will and human will. And even though the fruits of Redemption could be seen first, this says nothing. My Will is like a King who, though He is first among all, arrives last, being preceded, for His honour and decorum, by his peoples, armies, ministers, princes and the whole

royal court. So, the fruits of Redemption were needed first, so that the height of the Majesty of My Will might find the royal court, the peoples, the armies, the ministers. But do you know who was the first one to cry out together with Me: 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua Fiat'?

It was my little newborn of My Will, My little daughter, who felt such repugnance and fright at her will that, trembling, she clung to Me and cried out with Me: 'Father, if it be possible, let this chalice of my will pass from me.' And, crying, you added with Me: 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua Fiat'. Ah yes, you were together with Me in that first contract with My Celestial Father, because at least one creature was needed in order to validate this contract.

Otherwise, to whom to give it - to whom to entrust it? And in order to render the custody of the contract more secure, I gave you all the fruits of My Passion as gift, lining them up around you like a formidable army which, while forming the royal cortege of My Will, wages a fierce war against your will. Therefore, courage in the state you are in. Dismiss the thought that I may leave you; it would be detrimental to My Will, since I keep the contract of My Will deposited in you.

So, remain at peace; it is My Will that tests you, wanting not only to purge you, but to destroy even the shadow of your will. So, in all peace, continue your flight in My Volition, and be concerned with nothing. Your Jesus will make it so that everything which may happen inside and outside of you will make My Will stand out even more and will expand within you the boundaries of My Will in your human will. I Myself will keep the pace in your interior, that I may direct everything in you according to My Will. I occupied Myself with nothing but the Will of my Father alone; and since all things are in It, I occupied Myself with everything. And if I taught one prayer, it was no other than this – that the Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven; but it was the prayer which enclosed everything. So, I did not move if not around the Supreme Will; My words, My pains, My works, My

heartbeats, were filled with Celestial Will. So do I want you to do: you must go around in It so much as to let yourself be burned by the Eternal Breath of the Fire of My Will, in such a way as to lose any other knowledge, and to know nothing else but My Will, only and always.

This Sanctity is Real Life not Imaginary

Volume 14: July 10, 1922

“Do you think that living in My Will is a mere trifle? There is nothing that equals It, nor sanctity that matches It. It is real Life, not fantastical, as some can imagine; and this Life of Mine is not only in the soul but also in the body.

But do you know how this Life of Mine is formed? My Eternal Will is that of the soul, and My Heartbeat, palpitating in her heart, forms My Conception. Her love, her pains and all her acts done in My Will form My Humanity and they make Me grow so much that I cannot keep Myself hidden, nor can she do without feeling Me. And do you not feel Me alive in your interior? Therefore, I told you that there is no one who matches the Sanctity of Living in My Will. All the other sanctities will be small lights, and It will be the Great Sun diffused into her Creator.”

Giving Birth to Jesus

Volume 36: December 25, 1938



My daughter, making Myself be born is the easiest thing, much more so because We do not know how to do difficult things. Our Power facilitates everything; provided that the creature lives in Our Will, all is done. As she wants to live by It, she already forms the dwelling place for your little Jesus; as she wants to do her acts, thus does she conceive Me; and as she does her act, she makes Me be born; as she loves in

My Will, thus does she dress Me with Light, and she warms Me from the coldness of creatures; and each time she gives Me her will and takes Mine, I play and form My game and sing victory for having defeated the human will; I feel like the little victorious King.”

The Created Heartbeat in the Uncreated

V 17: October 6, 1924

“My daughter, how beautiful it is to see a soul fuse itself in My Will! As it fuses itself in It, the created heartbeat takes its place and life in the uncreated Heartbeat to form a single beat. And they flow and beat together with the Eternal Palpitation. This is the greatest happiness of the human heart – to beat in the Eternal Heartbeat of its Creator. My Volition puts it into flight, and the human palpitation is hurled into the centre of its Creator ... My daughter, in each heartbeat of the creature My Volition forms Its complete round in all Creation ...”

- ✧ **Whatever is done in the Fiat is Source of Divine Life:**
- ✧ **How every Act in the Divine Will creates a Divine Life:**
- ✧ **Human works do not have eternal fruit nor do they contain the life of the one who does them:**
- ✧ **How the Light of the Divine Will empties the soul of all passions and she attains lightness of being, unable to do harm to anyone:**

V 24: August 6, 1928

I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat, and while doing this, I thought to myself, ‘What is the difference between doing good in the Divine Will?’ And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

‘My daughter, what is the difference?! There is so much distance that you yourself cannot arrive at comprehending all the value contained in the operating in My Divine Will. Operating in My Fiat is Life that the soul takes into herself, it is Divine Life – Life with the fullness and the source of all goods. For each act done

in My Will, the soul encloses within her a Life which has no beginning and no end; she encloses an act from which everything springs forth – founts that never exhaust. But, what is it that springs forth?

Continuous sanctity springs forth; happiness, beauty, love, spring forth – all of the divine qualities are in the act of springing and growing continuously. If a soul could possess one act alone done in My Will, and all the good works of all creatures of all centuries could be put together, they could never equal this single act done in My Will, because it is Life that reigns in this act, while in the other works done outside of My Will there is no Life, but a work without Life.

Imagine yourself doing some work - you put your work into it – not your life; therefore, one who could possess or see that work would possess or see your work, but not your life. Such are the human works: it is works that creatures do – not life that they put in their works; therefore, they are subject to becoming stained, consumed and even lost.

On the other hand, the Love and the jealousy of My Will for the work of the souls done in It is so great, that It places Its very Divine Life in the middle of that work, as Its centre. Therefore, the soul who does all of her acts in It possesses as many Divine Lives for as many acts as she performs in My Supreme Fiat. She can be called the bi-locator and the populator of the Divine Life within the endless sea of My Eternal Volition.

*Therefore, as much as other creatures may do or sacrifice themselves, they can never please Me if I do not see the Life of My Will flow within them. In fact, since their works are without Life, the Love that always loves, the Sanctity that always grows, the Beauty that is always embellished, the Joy that always smiles are not in them. At most, they might be present in the act of their working but as the work ends, the exercise of their life ends in the work, and not finding the continuation of their life within their work, **I find no taste or pleasure and I long for the soul who***

lives in My Divine Will in order to find her works full of Divine Lives that always love.

These are not mute works, but speaking ones; and since they possess a Divine Will, they know how to speak about their Creator so well, that I take all pleasure in hearing them, and I remain with them with so much love, that It is impossible for Me to separate; more so, since it is My very Life that binds Me to them with indissoluble bonds.

Oh, if you knew how great the good is of having called you to live in My Will, the prodigies, the infinite riches that you can enclose, the love with which your Jesus is drawn to love you, you would be more attentive and grateful, and you would yearn for My Fiat to be known and to form Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures, because It alone will be the sower of Divine Life in Creation.”

Then, I continued my abandonment in the Fiat, and my mind wandered at the sight of Its endlessness, of Its Light that invests everything, of Its Power that does everything, of Its Wisdom that orders and disposes everything. My poor and little mind wanted to take many things from that endless Light and Sea, but could take nothing but drops; and what is more, with terms that were not human, but divine, which my little capacity is unable to reduce to words. But, while I was immersed in that Sea of Light, my beloved Jesus, making Himself seen within that Light, told me:

“My daughter, My Will is Light, and the prerogative and virtue of Its Light is to empty of every passion the soul who lets herself be dominated by It. In fact, Its Light places Itself within her as centre, and with Its heat and vivifying Light gets rid of any human weight, and vivifies and converts everything into seed of Light, forming the new Life in the soul, with no seed of evil, wholly pure and holy, as she came out of Our creative hands, in such a way that this fortunate creature cannot fear she may do harm to anyone.

In fact, True Light does harm to no one; on the contrary, it brings to all the good that My vivifying Light contains. Nor can this creature fear she may receive any harm, because her light is untouchable by even the shadow of evil. Therefore, she has nothing to do but enjoy her fortune and spread the Light that she possesses to all.”

Jesus’ Life gifted to the Soul

V 33: 7/8/1934

“Behold therefore My Will voids everything, in order to be able to reciprocate the Life of His Love in the love of the creature, His desires and Divine tendencies, in those of them, His uncreated Heartbeat in the created heartbeat, His eternal memory in the finite memory, in short everything. He wants to be free with everything, in order to be able to form whole Life not half, and as the creature surrenders hers, thus My Divine Will makes exchange of His.”

Fused into Jesus

V 33: March 4, 1934

“... how content I am, I am not alone anymore, I feel in myself One Heartbeat, One Motion, One Will that races in Me, and fused together, she never leaves Me alone, and does whatever I do.”

Feeling Jesus in Oneself

V 33: March 11, 1934

“The sign if the soul lives in My Will is if all things interior and external are bearers of My Will, because to say that they bear His Life and to not feel Him is impossible, hence she will feel Him in the heartbeat, in the breath, in the blood that circulates in her veins, in the thought that formulates in her mind, in the voice that gives life to her word, and so on.

Whence the interior act making echo to the exterior, makes My Will found in the air that she breathes, in the water that she drinks, in the food that she takes, in the sun that gives her light and heat; in short, the interior and the exterior give (a) hand and they form so many acts, in order to form the Life of My Will in them, one act alone doesn't form Life, but continuous and repeated acts form Life."

The soul must look for Jesus within herself not outside

August 8, 1904

While I continued struggling, my adorable Jesus came for a brief visit, but even though I felt Him near me, when I tried to embrace Him, He escaped from me, and almost kept me from leaving my body to go in search of Him. Then, after I had struggled very hard, He let me see Him for a short time and He told me:

"My daughter, do not look for Me outside of yourself, but within yourself, in the depth of your soul, because if you go outside and do not find Me, you will suffer very much and will not be able to bear it. If you can find Me more easily [inside you], why do you look for a struggle?"

And I said: *"It is because when I cannot find You within myself right away, I believe I can find You outside. It is love that drives me to this."* And He answered: *"Ah, it is love that drives you to this? Everything, everything should be enclosed in that one word: 'Love.' If the soul does not enclose everything in Love, you can be sure that she does not know a thing about loving Me. And, according to the degree to which a soul loves Me, to that same degree do I expand the gift of suffering."*

Haven't you ever observed two intimate friends? O how they try to imitate each other, and to reproduce each other within themselves! They imitate each other's voices, manners, walk, movements, and clothes, so that either of them can say: 'The one

who loves Me is another Me, and since he is Me I cannot help loving him.'

I do the same thing with the soul who encloses all of Me within herself, as though within a small circle of Love. I feel as though I have been reproduced within her, and finding Myself, I love her with My whole Heart, and I cannot live without her, because if I left her, I would leave Myself." And, as He said this, He disappeared.

Simplicity, Trust and Detachment ***In the soul who is co-heir to all Jesus' possesses***

V11: August 20, 1913



While I was praying, I saw my always adorable Jesus within me, and many souls around me, who were saying: "Lord, You have given everything to this soul!" And stretching their hands toward me, they said: "Since Jesus is in you, and all his goods are with Him, take them and give them to us." I was deeply confused, and blessed Jesus told me:

"My daughter, my Will contains every possible blessing and the soul who lives in my Will needs to act with confidence, conducting herself as co-heir with Me of all I possess. Creatures expect everything from this soul, and if they don't receive it, they feel cheated. But how can she give so much if she does not work united with Me in complete confidence? That is why the soul who lives in my Will needs trust in giving, simplicity in communicating herself to all, and detachment from herself, so that she can live completely for Me and for her neighbor. That is how I am."

Jesus' Consummation in the Soul

V 12: August 7, 1918

Jesus: *“That is why I make the soul feel the consummation of My Life within her. She finds herself as if in a narrow passage, suffering mortal agonies. No longer feeling the Life of her Jesus within herself, she feels consumed. And when she feels that My Life in her is missing, the Life on which she used to depend. She struggles and trembles, almost as My Humanity struggled on the Cross when My Divinity withdrew its strength and let It die.*

This consummation of the soul is not human, but fully Divine; and I feel satisfied as if another Divine Life of Mine had consumed Itself for love of Me. Indeed, in this case it was not her life that was consumed, but Mine—which she can no longer feel or see, so that it seems to her that I have died for her sake. And I renew the effects of My Consummation for all creatures, while I redouble the grace and the glory that I give to this soul. I feel the sweet enchantment, the attractions of My Humanity, which allowed Me to do whatever I wanted. That is why you too should let Me do whatever I want in you. Leave Me free, and I will carry out My Life.”

The little ‘I love You’

V 18: December 6, 1925

Now, after this, my sweet Jesus grew silent; and I diffused myself in the Divine Will. O how I would have wanted to place My loving kiss of recognition upon all created things! How I would have liked to place My little *“I love You”* in all the supreme Acts of the Divine Will, so that I would remain bound to them and they to me—to be able to surround My Jesus within me, with all the Acts of the Eternal Will!

Forming a Humanity of Jesus

Volume 11: April 2, 1913

I was suffering greatly from being abandoned by my sweet Jesus, when Jesus appeared from behind my shoulders. He placed his hand on my mouth and removed the bed sheets that were so tightly tucked around me that they restricted my breathing. Then He told me:

“My daughter, the soul who does My Will forms My Breath; and since My Breath contains all the breaths of creatures, I give Breath to them all from within the soul who does My Will. That is why I removed your bed sheets; they restricted My Breathing, too.” And I said:

“Ah, Jesus, what are you talking about? Rather, I feel that You have left me and that You have forgotten all the promises that You made to me.” And He said: *“My daughter, don’t say this—you are offending Me, and forcing Me to make you feel what it really feels like to be abandoned by Me.”* Then He added with an air of sweetness:

“One who lives in My Will vividly represents the period of My Life on earth: On the outside I appeared to be just a Man, but at the same time I was the Beloved Son of My dear Father. In the same way, the soul who does My Will bears the outward appearance of humanity; while My Person dwells in her interior, inseparable from the Most Holy Trinity in Love and in Will just as in My Humanity. So, the Divinity says:

‘This is another daughter that We keep on earth. For love of her, We uphold the earth, because she does everything in our place.’

Fusing oneself in Jesus engenders participation in His Work and produces the Life of the Divine Will and Divine Love in the soul forming the Most Holy Trinity in her.

Meditation participates the soul in the Qualities and Virtues of Jesus but Fusion into Him gifts the soul with all of Himself.

June 12, 1913

While I was praying, I united my mind to the mind of Jesus, my eyes to those of Jesus, and so forth with everything else, with the intention of doing what Jesus did with his mind, with his eyes, with his mouth, with his Heart, and so forth. And as it seemed that the mind, eyes, mouth, and Heart of Jesus were spreading themselves around for the good of all, it also seemed as if I too was spreading myself around for the good of all, uniting and identifying myself with Jesus. Meanwhile, I was thinking to myself: ***“What kind of prayer and meditation is this? Ah, I am no longer good at anything! I am not even able to meditate on anything!”*** But while I was thinking this, my always adorable Jesus told me:

“My daughter, what are you saying? Why are you torturing yourself like this? Instead of troubling yourself you should be happy, because when you were meditating at other times, and many beautiful reflections arose within your mind, you did nothing but take part in Me, in My Qualities and in My Virtues. Now, since the only thing left to you is the opportunity to unite and identify yourself with Me, you take everything from Me.

Although you are unable to do any good by yourself, with Me you become good at everything, because desiring and wanting to do good strengthens the soul and makes her grow and makes her secure in the Divine Life. Then, by uniting and identifying herself with Me, she unites with My Mind, producing many lives of holy thoughts in the minds of creatures. As she unites with My Eyes, she produces many lives of holy glances in other creatures. In the

same way, if she unites with My Mouth, she gives life to their words; if she unites to My Heart, My Desires, My Hands, My Steps, she will give a life for every heartbeat—a life for each desire, for each action, and for every step ...

But these will be holy lives, since I contain within Me Creative Power, and that is why the soul, united to Me, creates and does whatever I do. Now, this union with Me - mind to mind, heart to heart, and limb to limb - produces in you, in the highest degree, the Life of My Will and of My Love. The Father is formed in this Will, and the Holy Spirit in this Love; while the Son is formed in the acts, words, works, and thoughts, and by all the rest that can spring from this Will and from this Love; and this is the Life of the Holy Trinity in souls. In this way, if We need to operate, it makes no difference whether We operate within the Trinity in Heaven, or within the Trinity in souls on earth.

This is why I keep taking everything else away from you, even though they be good and holy things. I do so to give you the best and the holiest – Myself; and to make of you another Myself, to the degree that this is possible for a creature. Now I believe you won't complain any more, will you?" And I said: "Ah, Jesus, Jesus! On the contrary, I feel that I have become very evil; and the worst part of it is that I can't pinpoint this badness of mine - at least, if I could, I would do anything to cast it away." But Jesus said: **"Stop, stop! Do not think too deeply about yourself. Think of Me, and I will take care of your badness, too. Do you understand?"**

The Way of Oblivion

"The Acts done in My Will, carrying in themselves the Creative Power, will be the new salvation of Man and, descending from Heaven, will bring all goods upon the earth. They will bring the New Era and the triumph over human iniquity. Therefore, multiply your acts in My Will so as to form the arms, the gifts, and the graces to descend into the midst of creatures for waging a war of Love with them." (V12)

“Therefore, make your thoughts, your words, your heartbeats, your sufferings, all your being go around in my Will so that, with the passport of the Light of My Will and of My Divine Virtue, you might enter into each creature and multiply My Life in each of them.” (V16) “My Will is Life of all and flows everywhere, and together with My Will she flows in every affection, in every heartbeat, in every thought and in all the rest that creatures do. She flows in every Act of her Creator, in every good I do, in the light I send to the intelligence, in the forgiveness I give out, in the Love I send forth, in the Love I ignite, in the blessed souls I beatify – in everything. There is no good I do or point of Eternity in which she does not have her little place ... “ (V16) “In this Single Act is found everything; It makes everything its own, and it puts its exchange of love everywhere. Therefore, to live in My Will is the prodigy of prodigies. It is the enchantment of God and of all Heaven ... (V18)

Prefer Oblivion to Humiliation

St Therese of the Child Jesus



“In your little nothingness you will find the great All, and with Him, what can you not do? Love for Love. To feel our nothingness and to rejoice in being only a poor little nothing is indeed a great grace and profit. How it costs to give Jesus what He asks! What joy that it costs! What an unspeakable joy to carry our crosses feebly! It is a gold mine to be exploited. To be a very obscure grain of sand, truly hidden from all eyes that Jesus alone may be able to see it – seen only by the eyes of Jesus -

the grain of sand wants to get to work without joy, without courage, without strength.”

“Look in His Face! There, you will see how He loves us. The grain of sand longs to be reduced to nothing – to be unknown by creatures. It desires nothing, other than to be forgotten. Not contempt or insults – this would be too glorious for the grain of sand. Were one to despise it, one would have to see it – but to be forgotten – not only by creatures, but also by myself – to have no desire whatsoever – the Glory of my Jesus – that is all - to prefer oblivion to humiliation. Meanwhile, let us begin our martyrdom, let us allow Jesus to tear away from us everything that is most dear to us and let us refuse Him nothing. Before dying by the ‘sword’, let us die by pinpricks. If it is not through blood, it must be through Love – but without feeling the sweetness of this Love. Perhaps, this is still martyrdom!”

Living in My Will is to disappear

“Have you seen what living in My Will is? It is to disappear. It is to enter into the ambience of Eternity. It is to penetrate into the Omnipotence of the Eternal One, into the Uncreated Mind. It is to take part in all and in each Divine Act inasmuch as it is possible to a creature, and to enjoy also being on earth with all the Divine Qualities.

It is to hate evil in the Divine way. It is expanding oneself to all without exhausting oneself, because the Will that animates this creature is Divine.

It is the Sanctity not yet known, which I will make known, which will set in place the last ornament, the most beautiful and most brilliant of all the other sanctities. And it will be the crown and completion of all the other sanctities.”

From *“The Hours of the Passion”*



Disappear and Let the Fiat Act

Volume 12: 2/2/1921

These Three Fiats have the same value and power. You disappear; it is the Fiat that Acts, and therefore even you can say in My Omnipotent Fiat: 'I want to create so much love, so many adorations, so many benedictions and so much glory to my God, as to supply for everyone and everything'. Your acts will fill Heaven and earth, will multiply with the Acts of Creation and Redemption and they will make themselves one alone. All this will seem surprising and incredible to some and then they would place in doubt My Creative Power. Moreover, when it is I who want it, who gives this power every doubt ceases. Am I perhaps not free to do what I want and to give to whoever I want? You be attentive; I will be with you; I will overshadow you with My Creative Strength and I will accomplish what I want with you."

How, by not following the Divine Will in the Creation, the soul would lack the reflection of Its Works. How great graces are needed for the Sanctity of living in the Holy Volition.

V 20: November 14, 1926

I was doing my usual acts in the Divine Volition, and I thought to myself: 'If I spent one day without doing these acts, what would be the good I would lose and the evil I would do?' And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, do you know what you would do? By not doing your acts in my Will, you would lack the reflection of all Creation; and because you would lack Its reflection, on that day the heavens would not extend within you, the sun would not rise, the sea would not flow within you, your earth would not let the new flowering bloom, nor would the joy, the music, the singing of the inhabitants of the air, the sweet symphony of the spheres, be heard in you. My Will would not find Its echo in you, therefore It would feel the sorrow that, on that day, the little daughter of Its Volition has not given It the requital of a heaven for love of It, because she lacked the reflection of Its heaven; she has not made

the sun rise in return for Its eternal light; she has not let It hear the sea flowing, nor its sweet murmuring, nor the darting of the mute inhabitants of the waves.

My Will would feel all of Its acts, the reflection of Its works, missing in you, nor could It form Its echo in you. And in Its sorrow, It would say: 'Ah! today my little daughter has not given me a heaven as I have given to her, nor a sun, a sea, flowers, singing, music and joy, as I have given to her.

So, she has gone out of my likeness; her notes have not harmonized with mine. I have loved her with many manifestations and with incessant love – she did not.' See what you would do! My Will would not tolerate in you, Its little daughter, the void of Its works."

On hearing this, I said: 'My Jesus, my Love, may it never be that I give this sorrow to your adorable Will. You will help me - You will give me more grace, and I will be more attentive in order to receive this reflection, this echo, which your Holy Will produces in the whole Creation, so that I may correspond with mine.' And Jesus, resuming His speaking, added:

"You must know that great graces are needed in order to form in the soul the sanctity of living in my Will. The other sanctities can be formed with small graces, because it is not an immense and eternal Will that they must embrace and possess, but little particles of It, Its commands, Its shadow. On the other hand, in this sanctity they must possess my Will as their own life, they must form Its cortege and make Its acts their own acts; therefore, seas of graces are needed in order to form this sanctity.

My Will must bilocate Itself in order to extend Its sea in the depth of the soul, and then extend another sea of Itself, so as to be able to receive what befits Its sanctity, Its unending light, Its immensity without boundaries. The goodwill of the soul is nothing other than the bottom of the sea which, forming the shore, surrounds the waters in order to form the sea.

My daughter, it takes much to sustain and preserve a Divine Will in the soul; and the Divinity, knowing that the creature does not have equivalent things for a Will so holy, holds nothing back -

everything is placed in her, at her disposal, in order to form the sanctity of living in my Will. God Himself acts as prime actor and spectator; my Humanity gives everything – everything It did, suffered and conquered, which are endless seas - as help of this sanctity, fully divine. The Queen Mama Herself places Her seas of grace, of love and of sorrow at her disposal, as help, and feels honored that they serve the Supreme Will in order to accomplish the sanctity of the Eternal Fiat in the creature. Heaven and earth want to give, and they give, because, feeling all invested by this Will, they desire - they yearn to help the fortunate creature to fulfill the purpose of Creation – the origin of the sanctity which the Supreme Volition wanted from the creature.

Therefore, nothing will you lack on the part of your Jesus; more so, since this is my desire from of old, wanted, yearned-for and longed-for, for as long as six thousand years: wanting to see Our Image reproduced in the creature, Our Sanctity impressed, Our Will operating, Our Works enclosed in her, and Our Fiat fulfilled. I wanted the enjoyment and to take the pleasure of seeing Our Reflector in the creature; otherwise, the Creation would be without delight, without amusement, without harmony for Us. Our echo would not find the way through which to resound; Our sanctity, the place in which to impress itself; Our beauty, the place in which to shine; Our Love, the place into which to pour itself; Our wisdom and mastery would find no place in which to operate and unfold.

So, all of Our attributes would remain hampered in their work, because they would not find the suitable material with which to form their work, so as to have their reflector. On the other hand, in the soul in whom my Will reigns, my Will disposes her to become suitable material, so that Our attributes may carry out their delightful crafting.”

***“I will overshadow you with My Creative Strength
and I will accomplish what I want with you”***



Each act of the human will is a veil that prevents the soul from knowing the Divine Will. How the Divine Will takes on all the offices for the soul. Chastisements!

V 20: November 16, 1926

My usual state of abandonment in the Supreme Fiat continues, but at the same time I call the One who forms all my happiness, my life, my all. And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

“My daughter, the more you abandon yourself in the Supreme Volition, the more you advance along Its ways, the more knowledges you acquire, and the more you take possession of the goods which are in the Divine Will; because in It there is always something to know and to take.

Being the primary inheritance given by God to the creature and possessing the eternal goods, my Will has the task to always give to one who lives in this inheritance. And only when It finds the creature within the boundaries of Its Volition - then is It content and begins the activity of Its office; and putting Itself in feast, It gives new things to Its heiress.

So, the soul who lives in It is the Feast of My Will. On the contrary, those who live outside of It are Its sorrow, because they put It in the inability to give, to exercise Its office and to fulfill Its task. More so, since each act of the human will is a veil that the soul puts before her sight, which prevents her from seeing with clarity my Will and the goods contained in It. And since most of the creatures live continuously of their own will, they form so many veils as to become almost blind to knowing and seeing my Will, their choicest inheritance, which was to render them happy in time and Eternity. Oh! if creatures could comprehend the great evil of the human will and the great good of Mine - they would abhor their wills so much, as to lay down their lives in order to do Mine.

The human will renders man a slave; it causes him to be in need of everything. He feels strength and light missing in him continuously; his existence is always in danger, and whatever he obtains is by dint of prayers, and with difficulty. So, the man who lives of his will is the true beggar. On the other hand, one who lives in Mine has no need of anything; he has everything at his disposal.

My Will gives him the dominion of himself, and therefore he is the owner of strength, of light – and not of human strength and light, but of divine. His existence is always secure, and since he is the owner, he can take whatever he wants, nor does he need to ask in order to receive. This is so true, that before Adam withdrew from my Will, prayer did not exist. It is need that makes prayer arise; but he did not need anything, he had nothing to ask for or to impetrate. So, he loved, he praised, he adored his Creator; prayer had no place in the terrestrial Eden.

Prayer came, it arose, after sin, as an extreme need of the heart of man. When one prays, it means that he needs something, and because he hopes, he prays in order to obtain. On the other hand, one who lives in my Will lives in the opulence of the goods of her Creator as the owner; and if she feels any need or desire, seeing herself in the midst of so many goods, it is that of wanting to give her happiness and the goods of her great fortune to others. As the true image of her Creator, who has given so much to her with no restriction at all, she would want to imitate Him by giving to others that which she possesses.

Oh! How beautiful is the heaven of the soul who lives in my Will. It is a heaven with no storms, with no clouds, with no rain, because the water that quenches her thirst, that fecundates her, that gives her growth and the likeness of the One who created her, is my Will. Its jealousy so that the soul would not take anything if it is not Its own, is so great, that It does all the offices: if she wants to drink, It makes Itself water which, while refreshing her, extinguishes all other thirsts, so that her only thirst may be Its Will; if she is hungry, It makes Itself food which, while satiating

her, takes away from her the appetite for all other foods; if she wants to be beautiful, It makes Itself brush, giving her brush strokes of such beauty, that my Will Itself remains enraptured at a beauty so rare, impressed by It Itself in the creature.

It must be able to say to the whole of Heaven: 'Look at her – how beautiful she is. It is the flower, it is the fragrance, it is the color of my Volition that made her so beautiful.' In sum, It gives her Its Strength, Its Light, Its Sanctity – and everything so as to be able to say: 'She is a work fully of my Will; therefore I want her to lack nothing, to be like Me and to possess Me.' Look into yourself to see the work of my Will – how your acts, invested by Its light, have changed the earth of your soul. Everything is light, which arises within you and turns to wound the One who invested it. Therefore, the greatest affront I receive from creatures is to not do my Will."

After this, He transported me outside of myself, making me see the great evil of the human generations; and resuming His speaking, He added: "My daughter, look at how much evil the human will has produced. They have so blinded themselves, that they are preparing fierce wars and revolutions. This time it will not be just Europe, but other races will unite together. The circle will be more extensive; other parts of the world will participate. How much evil does the human will - it blinds man, it impoverishes him, and it makes of him the murderer of himself. But I will use this for my highest purposes, and the reunion of so many races will serve to facilitate the communications of the truths, so that they may dispose themselves for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.

So, the chastisements that have occurred are nothing other than the preludes of those that will come. How many more cities will be destroyed; how many peoples buried under the ruins; how many places buried and plunged into the abyss. The elements will take the part of their Creator.

My Justice can bear no more; my Will wants to triumph and would want to triumph by means of Love in order to establish Its

Kingdom. But man does not want to come to meet this Love, therefore it is necessary to use Justice.” And while He was saying this, He showed an immense brazier of fire coming out of the earth; and those who were near it were invested by that fire and disappeared. I was left frightened, and I pray and hope that my beloved Good will placate Himself.

How the Divine Will is agonizing in the midst of creatures and wants to go out of this state.

V 20: November 19, 1926

My always lovable Jesus, drawing me into His adorable Will, made me see and feel the painful conditions in which the ingritudes of creatures put Him; and sighing with sorrow, He said to me:

“My daughter, the pains of my Divine Will are unutterable and inconceivable to the human nature. My Will is in all creatures, but It is in the nightmare of a terrible and harrowing agony, because instead of giving It dominion, to let It carry out Its life in them, they keep It repressed, giving It no freedom to act, to breathe, to palpitate.

So, the human will acts, it breathes freely, it palpitates as it wants, while Mine is there only to serve it, to contribute to their acts, and to remain within their acts, agonizing, suffocated by the rattle of an agony of long centuries.

My Will writhes inside the creatures, in the nightmare of an agony so harrowing; and Its writhings are the remorse of conscience, the disillusion, the setbacks, the crosses, the tiredness of life, and everything that can bother the poor creatures; because it is right that, since they keep a Divine Will crucified and always in the rattle of agony, the Divine Will call them with Its writhing, unable to do otherwise, because It does not have dominion.

Who knows whether, entering themselves, in seeing the unhappiness that their bad will brings to them, they might give It a little breath and respite from Its harrowing agony.

This agony of My Will is so painful, that my Humanity, which wanted to suffer it in the Garden of Gethsemane, reached the point of seeking help from my very Apostles - and even that I did not obtain; and the spasm was such that I sweated living blood. And feeling Myself succumbing under the enormous weight of the agony of my Divine Will, so long and terrible, I invoked the help of my Celestial Father, saying to Him: 'Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from Me'.

In all the other pains of my Passion, as atrocious as they were, I never said: 'If it be possible, let this pain pass'. On the contrary, on the cross I cried out: 'I thirst' – I thirst for pains. But in this pain of the agony of the Supreme Will, I felt all the weight of an agony so long, all the torment of a Divine Will that agonizes - that writhes in the human generations. What sorrow! There is no sorrow that can equal this.

Now the Supreme Fiat wants to get out. It is tired, and at any cost It wants to get out of this agony so prolonged; and if you hear of chastisements, of cities collapsed, of destructions, this is nothing other than the strong writhing of Its agony. Unable to bear it any longer, It wants to make the human family feel Its painful state and how It writhes strongly within them, without anyone who has compassion for It. And making use of violence, with Its writhing, It wants them to feel that It exists in them, but It does not want to be in agony any more – It wants freedom, dominion; It wants to carry out Its life in them.

What disorder in society, my daughter, because my Will does not reign! Their souls are like houses without order - everything is upside down; the stench is so horrible – more than that of a putrefied cadaver. And my Will, with Its immensity, such that it is not given to It to withdraw even from one heartbeat of creature, agonizes in the midst of so many evils. And this happens in the general order of all. In the particular order, then, it is even more: in the religious, in the clergy, in those who call themselves Catholics, My Will not only agonizes, but is kept in a state of lethargy, as if It had no life. Oh! how much harder this is.

In fact, in the agony, at least I writhe, I have an outlet, I make Myself heard as existing in them, even though agonizing. But in the state of lethargy there is total immobility – it is the continuous state of death. And so, only the appearances - the clothing of religious life can be seen, because they keep my Will in lethargy; and because they keep It in lethargy, their interior is drowsy, as if the light, the good, were not for them. And if they do anything externally, it is empty of Divine Life and it resolves into the smoke of vainglory, of self-esteem, of pleasing other creatures; and I, and my Supreme Volition, while being inside, go out of their works.

My daughter, what affront. How I would want everyone to feel my tremendous agony, the continuous rattle, the lethargy in which they put my Will, because they want to do their own and not Mine, they do not want to let It reign, they do not want to know It. And this is why It wants to burst its banks with Its writhing, so that, if they do not want to know It and receive It by ways of Love, they may know It by way of Justice.

Tired of an agony of centuries, my Will wants to get out, and therefore It prepares two ways: the triumphant way, which are Its knowledges, Its prodigies and all the good that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat will bring; and the way of Justice, for those who do not want to know It as triumphant. It is up to the creatures to choose the way in which they want to receive It.”

How all the Divine Attributes take on the Office of forming the new little sea of their qualities in the soul. How everyone has a motion.

V 20: November 20, 1926

I was doing my round in the Creation according to my usual way, in order to follow the acts of the Supreme Will in It. But while I was doing this, my always lovable Jesus, letting me hear His most sweet voice, in each created thing, told me: “*Who is calling My Love, so that either My Love may descend into her, or her own may ascend into mine, so as to fuse themselves together, form one single Love, and to give*

My Love the field of action in order to make arise in the soul the new little sea of her love? My Love triumphs and celebrates, because it is given its outlet and its field of action.”

As I moved into the sun, into the heavens, into the sea, I kept hearing His voice saying: “Who is calling My Eternal Light, My infinite sweetness, My incomparable beauty, My unshakeable firmness, My immensity, in order to form their cortege and give them the field of action to make arise in the creature as many seas of light, of sweetness, of beauty, of firmness, and so forth - to give them the contentment of not being kept idle, but of using the littleness of the creature in order to enclose all of their qualities in her? Who is she, then? Ah! It is the little daughter of Our Will.” Then, after I heard Him say to me, in each created thing, “who is calling Me”, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and clasping me all to Himself, told me:

“My daughter, as you go around in My Will, to follow It in each created thing, all of My Attributes hear your call and enter the field in order to form, each one of them, the little sea of their qualities. Oh! How they triumph in seeing themselves active – being able to form each one its own little sea. But their highest pleasure and delight increases in being able to form in the little creature their seas of love, of light, of beauty, of tenderness, of power, and so forth. My wisdom acts as a talented artisan and with marvellous ingenuity, in placing its immense and infinite qualities in the littleness.

Oh! How the soul who lives in My Will harmonizes with My Attributes. *Each one of them takes on its office in order to establish its divine quality. If you knew the great good that comes to you by following My Will in all of Its Acts, and the crafting It carries out in you, you too would feel the joy of a continuous Feast.”*

Then, after this, I continued to follow the Creation, and I could see that eternal motion that never stops, flowing everywhere; and I thought to myself: ‘How can I follow the Supreme Volition in everything, if It runs so rapidly in all things? I do not have Its virtue, nor Its rapidity; therefore I

have to remain behind, without being able to follow Its eternal murmuring in everything.' But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

“My daughter, all things have a continuous motion, because, having come out of a Supreme Being who contains a Motion full of Life, as a consequence, all things that came out of God were to contain a vital motion that never ceases. And if it ceases, it means that life ceases. See, you yourself have a murmuring, a continuous motion in your interior.

The Three Motions that Murmur Continuously in the Soul uniting them to the Love of God

Even more, the Divinity, in creating the creature, gave him the likeness of the Three Divine Persons; It placed in him three motions which were to murmur continuously, to unite themselves to that continuous motion and murmuring of Love of their Creator.

And these are: the motion of the beating of the heart that never ceases, the blood circulation that always circulates without ever stopping, the breathing of the breath that never stops. This, in the body; in the soul, then, there are three more motions that murmur continuously: the intellect, the memory and the will. Therefore, everything is in keeping your motion bound to the motion of your Creator, in order to murmur together with His eternal motion. In this way, you will follow my Will in Its motion that never stops, in Its acts that never cease, and you will make your motion return into the womb of your Creator, who awaits with so much love the return of His works, of His love, and of His murmuring.

In creating the creatures, the Divinity Acts like a father who sends his children, for their good, one to a town, one to a field, one to cross the sea – and some to a place nearby, some far away - giving each one of them a task to fulfill. But, while he ends them, he anxiously awaits their return; he is always on the lookout to see if they are coming back. If he speaks, he speaks about his

children; if he loves, his love runs to his children; his thoughts fly to his children. Poor father, he feels crucified because he has sent his children far away from him, and he longs for their return, more than his own life. And if – may this never be – he does not see all of them, or part of them, come back, he is inconsolable; he weeps and utters moans and cries of sorrow, such as to snatch tears even from the hardest.

And only when he sees them return into his paternal bosom, to clasp them to his breast that burns with love for his children - then is he content. Oh! how our Celestial Father, more than father, sighs, burns, raves for His children, because He delivered them from His womb, and awaits their return in order to enjoy them in His loving arms. And the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat is precisely this: the return of Our children into Our paternal arms; and this is why We long for It so much.”

Then, after this, I felt all immersed in the adorable Will of God, and I thought to myself of the great good if everyone knew and fulfilled this Fiat so holy, and the great contentment that they would give to our Celestial Father. And my sweet Jesus, resuming His speaking, added:

“My daughter, in creating the creature, as We were forming him with Our creative hands, We felt a joy, a contentment come out of Our womb, because he was to serve to maintain Our amusement on the face of the earth, and Our continuous feast.

So, as We formed his feet, We thought that they were to serve Our kisses, because they were to enclose Our steps and were to be our means of encounter, to amuse ourselves together. As We formed his hands, We thought that they were to serve Our kisses and embraces, because We were to see in him the repeater of Our Works. As We formed his mouth, his heart, which were to serve the echo of Our Word and of Our Love, and as We infused Life in him with Our Breath, in seeing that that Life had come out of Us – it was a Life completely Our own, We clasped him to Our Womb and kissed him, as the confirmation of Our Work and of Our Love. And so that he might maintain himself whole in Our steps, in Our Works, in the echo of Our Word and Love, and of the Life

of Our image impressed in him, We gave him Our Divine Will as inheritance, that It might preserve him just as We had delivered him, so as to be able to continue Our amusements, Our affectionate kisses, Our sweet conversations with the Work of Our hands.

When We see Our Will in the creature, We see in her Our Steps, Our Works, Our Love, Our Words, Our Memory and Intellect, because We know that Our Supreme Will will let nothing enter which is not Our own.

Therefore, being Our own, We give her everything – kisses, caresses, favours, love, tenderness more than paternal - nor do We feel like remaining even at one step of distance from her; more so, since even the slightest distances cannot form the continuous amusements, nor exchange kisses, nor share the most intimate and secret joys. On the other hand, in the soul in whom We do not see Our Will, We cannot amuse Ourselves, because We see nothing that is Our own.

Such a disharmony, such a dissimilarity of steps, of works, of words, of love can be felt in her, that she herself puts herself at a distance from her Creator; and wherever We see that the powerful magnet of Our Will is not present, which makes Us as though forget about the infinite distance that exists between the Creator and the creature, We disdain to amuse Ourselves with her, and to fill her with Our kisses and favours.

So, by withdrawing from Our Will, Man interrupted Our amusements and destroyed the designs We had in forming the Creation; and only by the reigning of Our Supreme Fiat, by establishing Its Kingdom, will Our designs be realized and Our amusements resumed on the face of the earth.”

***Father, I love You on behalf of all Humanity,
and in every Acts done in Jesus’ Divine Humanity,
I praise You and glorify You together with Him
and ask that Your Kingdom come, Your Will be done
on earth as in Heaven. Fiat!***

O Jesus, Make me Holy!

Prayer taught by Luisa



My most sweet Jesus, my Delight and my Life! O please, by Your Mercy make me holy! I pray You, O Jesus, for the sake of each beat of your adorable Heart, make me holy. This is really about your Glory, the loving purpose of your Passion, of your most ardent yearning. If I am saved, will there perhaps not be in Heaven one more soul that sings your praises for Eternity? Oh! Make me holy then! O my Jesus, make me holy!

I am a member of that Spouse of Yours, the Church, whom You purchased with your Divine Blood. O please, do not suffer in her a bad daughter like me, Poor one; but, for love of your Church, make me holy. O my God, make me holy! I come often to unite myself to You, ineffably, in that Divine Sacrament of Yours, which is called the Bread of Angels and the Testament of your Love.

O please, do not suffer in me any stain or tepidness, but for love of your Flesh and of your Divine Blood, make me holy. O my God, O Jesus, by your Infinite Mercy, make me holy! You demand of me to edify my family, my neighbour, my friends. You ask that I make virtue loved, that I draw souls to You. And how can I ever make it, poor as I am, so lacking in fervour, humility and patience? O please, for love of those souls at least, who cost blood to your Heart, make me holy.

O my God, make me holy! But what need do I have to present to You so many reasons? Are You not infinite Goodness and Generosity? Could You, O Beloved of my soul, allow that a daughter of yours, who opens her heart to You, entrusts to You her yearnings, asks You only that she may be holy, would remain prostrated before You without answering her? Would You not listen to her in the greatness of your Mercy and even when, because of my constant ingratitude, You would want to reject me, could You deny this grace to your Blessed Mother Mary and mine, and your dear Abba who asks You for it on my behalf, presenting all of their compassion for Your Sorrows? Could You deny it to Luisa, my Guardian Angel and patron saints or the divine lives I have co-created with You within Your Acts of Love, who continually offer You Their celestial adorations in order to obtain

it for me? O Jesus, by your Infinite Mercy, make me holy!

O my Jesus, I confess myself unworthy of any favour, but when I ask You that I may be holy, what do I ask of You, after all, other than that the designs of your Redemption be fulfilled in me, and that your goodness may triumph in my malice, in my rejections and in my reluctance?

O my Love You are Omnipotent - set me afire, burn me to ashes, consume me in your flames, let it be that I may never again offend You! That I may die to myself; that I may make of this little while of my life that is left one, single act of expiation, of gratitude, of adoration and of apostolate - one single act of immolation and of most Pure Love. O Jesus, may I live all absorbed in You, drawn and genuflected with my spirit, always before your Sacramental Majesty. Even more, may I, O Jesus, truly live of your very Sacramental Eucharistic Life, which is all an

affable mystery of hiddenness, of oporosity and of Love. O Jesus, by your Infinite Mercy, make me holy!

I know I must do violence to myself in many motions of my spirit, and conquer myself in a thousand ways, on a thousand occasions. I will need to love prayer, silence, work and mortification. I will need to operate always and in everything with a lively spirit of Faith and holy fear of God. I will need to make space, empty of every creature, around me and inside of me. I will need to keep my heart always up high, keeping it immaculate, adorning it with lilies, with roses, with violets and with hyacinths. But what is ever impossible for love? O please! Thou Yourself, O Lord, make me comprehend how easily I can become holy, if only I embrace with love that daily cross which your love offers me; if only I do, as best I can, the daily actions which duty or charity require of me.

Oh, how sublime it is to become inebriated with pain out of love ... How perfect it turns out to be doing everything with a most pure intention, under the most holy gaze of my God, and in union with my Guardian Angel, as if I were to do that action alone; as if, after that one, I were to appear before the Divine Judgement - as if from it alone depended my Eternal Salvation.

O Jesus, by your Infinite Mercy, make me holy! Instruct me, You Yourself, O my Jesus, like a patient Teacher. Make me - I pray You with our dear Mama, Abba Joseph and Luisa to be without reluctance in my humility, without dissipation in my joys, without disheartedness in my sadnesses, without inconstancy in my piety, without bitterness in my conversations, without laments in my sufferings, without hesitation in my obedience, without preferences in my charity, without artifice in my virtue. Teach me - I will say to You, like dearest Mama, Abba Joseph and

Luisa, in the words of Saint Ignatius, to be generous unto heroism, to serve unto sacrifice, to give without measuring, to fight without being afraid of the wounds, to consume myself without lamenting.



Luisa, we love you for every act, breath, heartbeat, suffering, sorrow and tear offered to the Divine Will to sanctify us with His own Sanctity. Thankyou for every word you wrote for His Glory!

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