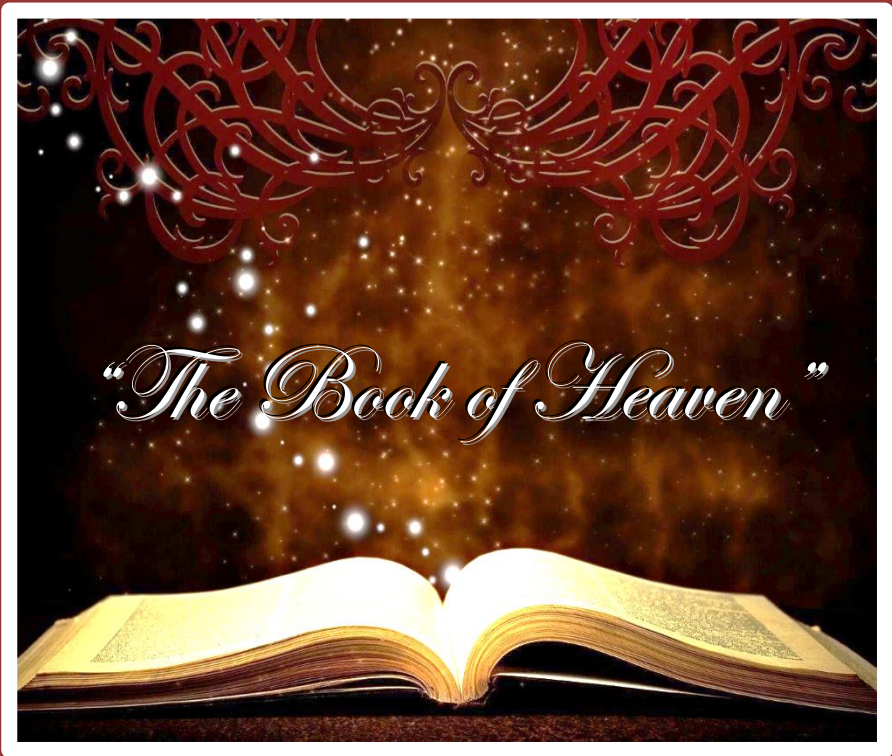


The Incalculable Value of



"The Book of Heaven"

By The Servant of God

Luisa Piccarreta



Compiled by Geraldine Ryan from Jesus' own Words
In "The Book of Heaven"

THE INCALCULABLE VALUE OF

“The Book of Heaven”

by the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta

*The Celestial Doctrine of Jesus’ Interior Life
revealed to her by Jesus as Its First Depository*



“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.”

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.”

Therefore, resign yourself, place yourself as though dead in my arms and offer yourself as voluntary victim to repair for the offenses against Me, for sinners, and to spare men the deserved scourges, and as a pledge I give you My Word that I will not leave you even one day without coming to see you.”

V 16: November 24, 1923



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 obstare’ 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”)



See 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

IMPORTANCE OF STUDYING THIS CELESTIAL DOCTRINE

Reading and meditating on Luisa's writings is an integral part of learning how to Live in Jesus with His own Acts and those of our Father and the Holy Spirit, which are called the *Rounds of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification*. These Three Fiats the Trinity made 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'. The more Divine Acts of His she enters, she forms the marriage of her soul to Him and experiences Heaven on earth entering the realms of His Light. 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 them.

"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 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 them His own Holiness. These Acts caused Jesus as many wounds, deaths and sufferings for as many sins that have been committed and as much good that has been omitted. He endured all in His Spirit of Love for souls to save and sanctify them and created for each 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

“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.”

Volume 23: March 8, 1928



Luisa



***Immense value of the Writings on the Divine Will.
How they are characters transmitted from the Celestial
Country and will besiege the human volition.***

V 23: January 29, 1928

I was reading in volume 20 what regarded the Divine Will and felt such (an) impression as if I might see flow in the written words a divine life alive and palpitating, I felt the strength of the light, the life of the Heat of the Sky, as working virtue of the Divine Fiat in that which I read and I thanked with (my) heart my Jesus that with so much love He had benighted to make me write. But while I did this, my beloved Jesus as not being able to contain (in) Himself the trembling of His Heart, went out from within my interior and throwing his arms around (my) neck squeezed me strongly to his Heart in order to make me feel his ardent heartbeats and he said to me:

“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.

Therefore the value of these writings is immense, they contain the value of a Divine Will; if they might have been written of gold they would exceed with great length to the great value that in themselves they contain, these writings are suns impressed with characters of the most radiant light in the walls of the Celestial Country and they form the most beautiful ornament of those walls of the Eternal City, in which all the blessed remain enraptured and surprised in reading the characters of the Supreme Will.

Therefore, greater grace I could not do in these times than to transmit the characters of the Celestial Country through your means to creatures, which will bring the Life of Heaven in the

midst of them. Whence as you thank me, I thank you that you lent yourself to receive My lessons and make the sacrifice of writing under My dictation. It was My Divine Will that made (it) flow while you wrote, the live Virtue of His ardent, eternal and vivifying Heartbeat that I impressed in your characters. Therefore, rereading them you feel the renewal all celestial impressed in them.

Oh, how difficult will it be to whom will read these writings not to feel the palpitating Life of My Volition and not to tremble from the virtue of his vivifying heartbeat from the lethargy in which they find themselves.

These writings on My Supreme Fiat, with the force of His Light will eclipse the human will, they will be balm to the human wounds, they will be opium to all that which is earth, the passions will feel themselves die and from the death of them will re-arise the Life of Heaven in the midst of creatures.

***They will be the true Celestial Army,** that while they will put the human will in (the) state of siege and all the evils produced by it, they will make re-arise the peace, the lost happiness, the Life of My Will in the midst of creatures. The siege that they will put forth won't do damage to anyone, because My Will is to put in (a) state of siege the human volition, so that it won't tyrannize poor creatures anymore, but leaves them free in the Kingdom of My Will.*

Therefore, I have insisted so much and I insist in making you write, I have held you (on the) cross, I have sacrificed you, it was necessary, it concerned the most important thing, it was the Echo of Heaven, the Life of up there that I want to form upon the earth. Behold the cause of My continuous refrain, 'Be attentive, do not omit anything and your flight in My Will be continuous.'"

After this I was following my round in the Divine Fiat and I accompanied the sighs, the tears, the steps of Jesus and all the rest done and suffered by Him, saying to him: My love Jesus, I put the Army of all Your Acts around you and investing Your Words, Your Heartbeats, Your Steps, Your Sufferings and all Your Acts with my 'I love you', I ask the Kingdom of Your Will of You. Listen oh Jesus, if you do not listen through means of the Army

of your Acts, that prays to You, presses You, what else can one do in order to move you to concede to me a Kingdom so holy? But while I said this I thought to myself: had my sweet Jesus His Desires while He was on this earth or didn't He also have any at all? And He moving in my interior said to me:

“My daughter, as God, there didn't exist in Me any desire, because the desire is born in one who does not possess everything, but who possesses everything and lacks nothing, the desire does not have reason to exist, however as man I had My desires, because My Heart was united in everything to the other creatures, and making Mine the desires of everyone, I desired for everything, with all the ardour of giving the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat to all creatures, so that if I longed, I longed for the Kingdom of My Volition, if I prayed and cried and desired it was only for My Kingdom that I wanted in the midst of creatures, because He being the holiest thing, My Humanity could do no less (than) to want and to desire the holiest thing in order to sanctify the desires of everyone and give them what was holy and of the greatest and perfect good for them.

Therefore, all you do is none other than My Echo, that replaying in you makes you ask in My every Act the Kingdom of My Will. Hence therefore, I make present to you every Act of mine, every suffering that I suffered, every tear that flowed, every step that I did, because I love that you, investing them, repeat afterwards to My every Act: ‘Jesus I love you, and because I love you give me the Kingdom of your Divine Volition.’ I want that you call Me in everything that I do in order to make Me replay the sweet memory that My Acts say ‘Fiat Voluntas tua come Cielo così in terra/Be done your Will as in Heaven so in earth’, in a way that in seeing your littleness, the little daughter of My Volition that makes her echo to all My Acts, putting them as an Army around Me, I hasten to concede the Kingdom of My Will.”



Luisa



Prayer of Luisa for Grace to Write

Volume 14 First Para

“My Love and my Life, guide my hand and be together with me as I write, so that not I, but You will do everything; You will dictate the words to me, that all of them maybe lights of truth. Do not allow me to put anything by myself; but rather, let me disappear, so that You Yourself may do everything, and the honor and the glory may be all Yours. I do this only to obey, and You, do not deny me your Grace.”

Neglect to write nothing I speak to you

V 12: November 27, 1917

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

Jesus wants Luisa to omit nothing

V 12: June 14, 1918

Continuing, one evening, after writing, my sweet Jesus came and told me: “My daughter, every time you write, My Love receives one more little outpouring, one more contentment, and I feel more drawn to communicate My Graces to you. However, know that when you do not write everything, or when you pass over My intimacies with you - over the display of My Love - I feel as though betrayed, because in that display of Love, in those intimacies with you, I tried to attract not only you to know Me and love Me more, but also those who would read My intimacies of Love, in order to receive more love also from them. And if you do not write, I will not have this love, and I remain saddened and betrayed.”

The Celestial Doctrine

V 13: June 2, 1921

I was feeling very oppressed because I was told that they wanted to print all that my sweet Jesus manifested to me about His Most Holy Will. My distress such that I also felt restless; and my sweet Jesus said to me in my interior: *"Do you want to arbitrate yourself? That's a good one! Just because a teacher has chosen to dictate his doctrine to one pupil - should this doctrine and the good which can be done through it, not be made public? That would be absurd and would sadden the teacher. And then, there is nothing about you - it is all My Doctrine. You have been nothing but a clerk. And just because I have chosen you, you would want to bury My teachings and therefore also My Glory?"*

But with all this, I felt restless; and my always lovable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, placed His arm around my neck, and holding me tightly, told me: *"My beloved daughter, calm yourself, and make your Jesus content."*

And I: *'My Love, this sacrifice is too hard; at the mere thought that all that passed between You and me has to come out, I feel I am dying and my heart breaks for the pain. If I wrote, it was only to obey and for fear that You might be displeased; and now look into what a maze obedience is throwing me. My Life, have pity on me, and put your holy hand in this.'*

And Jesus: *"My daughter, if I want this sacrifice, you must be ready to make it - you must deny Me nothing. Now, you must know that, in coming upon earth, I came to manifest My Celestial Doctrine, to make known My Humanity, My Fatherland, and the Order which creatures had to maintain in order to reach Heaven - in a word, the Gospel. But I said almost nothing or very little about My Will. I almost passed over It, only making them understand that the thing which I cared the most was the Will of My Father. I said almost nothing about Its qualities, about Its height and greatness, and about the great goods which the creature receives by living in My Volition, because the creature was too much of an infant in*

celestial things and would have understood nothing. I just taught her to pray: 'Fiat Voluntas Tua, sicut in coelo et in terra', so that she might dispose herself to know this Will of Mine in order to love It, to do It, and therefore receive the gifts It contains.



Now, what I was to do at that time - the teachings about My Will which I was to give to all - I have given to you. So, making them known is nothing but making up for what I Myself was to do while on earth as

the fulfillment of My Coming. Don't you want Me to fulfill the purpose of My Coming upon earth? Therefore, let Me do; I will watch over everything and dispose everything - and you, follow Me and be at peace."

Jesus' Happiness in seeing Luisa write

V 14: February 14, 1922

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen all pleased, and with an indescribable contentment; and I said to Him: 'What is it, Jesus? Are You bringing me good news, that You are so happy?' And Jesus told me:

"My daughter, do you know why I am so happy? All My joy, My feast is when I see you write. I see My Glory, My Life, being marked in the written words, and the knowledge of Me being multiplied more and more. The Light of the Divinity, the Power of My Will, the outpouring of My Love - I see everything written on paper; and in each word I feel the fragrance of all My perfumes.

Then I see these written words run - run in the midst of the peoples, to bring new knowledges, My outpouring Love, the secrets of My Will ... Oh, how I rejoice - so much that I don't know what I would do to you when you write! And as you write new things that regard

Me, I keep inventing new favors in order to repay you, and I dispose Myself to tell you new Truths so as to give you new favors.

I always loved more and reserved greater graces for those who have written about Me, because they are the continuation of My Evangelical Life, the spokesmen of My Word; and what was not said in My Gospel, I reserved to say to those who would write about Me. I did not finish preaching at that time - I must preach always, as long as the generations will exist.

I said: 'My Love, to write the Truths which You tell me is a sacrifice; but the sacrifice becomes harder, and I almost have no strength, when I am obligated and when they force me to write of my intimacies between You and me, and of things which regard me. I don't know what I would do in order not to put the pen on paper.' And Jesus: *"You remain always aside; it is always about Me that you speak - what I do to you, how much I love you, and the extent of My Love toward creatures. This will push others to love Me, so that they too may receive the good that I do to you. And then, this mixing you and Me in writing is also necessary, otherwise some might say: 'To whom did He say this? To whom was He so generous in lavishing His favors - maybe to the wind, to the air?'* *Is it not said in My Life that I spoke to the Apostles, to the crowds, and that I healed this or that sick person? And that I was so very generous with My Mama? Therefore, everything is necessary; and be sure that, in what you write, it is always Me that you make known more."*

Using His Breath Jesus writes the Law of His Will in Luisa with Letters of Light

V 16: November 8, 1923

While I was swimming in the bitterness of His privation, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, all busy writing, not with a pen, but with His Breath. Emitting rays of light, He used that light like a pen in order to write into the depth of my soul. But placing one finger on His lips, He made me understand that I should keep silent, for He did not want to be distracted. Then, after He finished, He told me:

"Daughter of My Supreme Volition, I am writing in your soul the Law of My Will and the good which It brings. First I want to write it in your soul, and then, little by little, I will explain it to you."



Luisa is Infused with all that Jesus speaks to her. She becomes all He speaks in her. This proves it is really He Who speaks.

V 16: November 20, 1923

I felt concerned about what I was writing, and I thought to myself: *'What will be my confusion on the day of Judgment, if instead of being my Jesus to speak to me, it were my fantasy, or the infernal enemy? My Jesus, I feel like dying at the mere thought of it, and you know the great repugnance I feel in writing. If it wasn't for blessed obedience, I would not have written a word.'* And I felt such confusion, that if it had been in my power, I would have burned up everything. Now, while I was in this state, my always adorable Jesus came out from within my interior as a little Baby, and placing His little head upon my shoulder, He clung to my face and said to me:

"My daughter, why do you fear? You should not worry about thoughts, but about facts. Is it perhaps not true that your will, embracing Mine, wants to find everyone in order to bind them with my Will, to re-tie all the broken bonds between the human will and the Divine, exposing yourself to defend and to excuse the creatures, and to repair the Creator? This is indeed a fact in you.

Is it perhaps not true that you swore you wanted to live in My Will, by pronouncing a "yes"? Ah, that "yes" is a chain for you, and it keeps you bound within My Will; and as you enjoy the taste of It, it makes you abhor the shadow of your will. This is a fact; and then many other things which you know. If you were writing, but the life – the facts of what you write - were not in you, then you could have feared, and I would have given you neither strength, nor Light, nor assistance; on the contrary, you would have been dull and I could not have continued further.

Therefore, calm down, and continue to live as though kneaded in My Will, in order to expand the boundaries of your human will within Mine.

The Doctrine of the Divine Will will be a New Sun in the Church, renewing Her and transforming the face of the earth.

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. 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, some quality of how to live in It would be missing, and therefore the writings could not have the full effect of the living in My Will.***

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 a

person who lived in a sumptuous palace, and now leaned out of a window, now out of a balcony, now went down to the front door. In this way the poor one goes through the rooms just shortly or in passing, and therefore she knows nothing of the rule, of the work it takes, of the goods which are in there, of what she can take, and of what she can give. Who knows how many goods are there, and she knows nothing about it. Therefore, she does not love as she should love, nor does she esteem that palace as it deserves.

Now, for the soul who lives in My Will and is not completely abandoned in It, self reflections, cares of herself, fears, disturbances, are nothing other than the windows, the balconies, the front doors that she forms in My Will; and 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, so she will not love nor enjoy what it means to live in My Will. And since she formed the main gate, one day or another she will go out 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 she was delivered from Its Womb, without the miserable provision she made 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 is not necessary to write about it? I feel compassion for you, because you do not see what I see, and that's why you take it lightly. Instead, in My omni-clairvoyance, I see that these writings will be for My Church as a new Sun which will rise in her midst; and men, attracted by its radiant Light, will strive to transform themselves into this Light and become spiritualized and divinized, and therefore, renewing the Church, 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, either in the supernatural or in the natural order. Therefore, just like the sun, It will be the most penetrating, the most fecund, and the most welcomed and appreciated. And being Light, It will make Itself understood and will make Its own way. It will not be subject to doubt or suspicions of error; and if some words will not be understood, it will be because of too much Light, which, eclipsing the human intellect, will not allow them to understand the whole fullness of the Truth. However, they will not find one word which is not true. 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 on My Will can be like beneficial dew upon the 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 one word; but your Jesus knows it, and knows the ones whom it will serve and the good it will do."

Now, as He was saying this, He showed me a table in the midst of the Church, and all the writings on the Divine Will placed on it. Many venerable people surrounded that table and were 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 receives this Celestial Food, which will strengthen her and make her rise again to her full triumph."





*The Tree of Life of the Eternal Word
Generating His Life-giving Fruit for all
Eternity through the Celestial Truths of the
Divine Will revealed to the Servant of God,
Luisa Piccarreta as the First Soul
Stigmatized in the Divine Will and
Mother of all His children who are
The Divine Lives so ardently desired by the
Blessed Trinity to be birthed on earth that
Their Kingdom come on earth
As It is in Heaven. Jesus wrote these
Sublime Truths with His own finger in
Letters of Light in Luisa's Heart. Fiat!*



Mary the Depository of the Law and Goods of Redemption: Luisa the Depository of the Law and Goods of the Divine Will

V 16: February 24, 1924

I felt immersed in the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: *'Who knows how many more things on His Will will my sweet Jesus say to other souls! If He said so many things to me, who am so unworthy and incapable, who knows how many more sublime things He will say to the others, who are good?'* And my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

"My daughter, all the Law and the goods of Redemption were written by Me and deposited in the Heart of My dear Mama. It was fair that, being the first who lived in My Will and who therefore drew Me from Heaven and conceived Me in her womb, She know all the laws and be the depository of all the goods of Redemption. And when, going out for My public life I manifested it to the peoples, to the Apostles, I did not add one coma – and not because I was unable to do so. And the Apostles themselves and the whole Church have added nothing else to what I said and did when I was upon earth. The Church has added no other Gospel and instituted no additional Sacrament; rather, She always turns to all that I Myself did and said. It is necessary that one who has been called as first receive the depths of all that good which I want to do to all human generations. It is true that the Church has interpreted the Gospel and has written much on all that I did and said, but She never departed from My Source - from the Origin of My Teachings.

The same will be with My Will. I will place in you the depths of the Eternal Law of My Will, all that is necessary so that it may be understood, and the teachings which are needed. And if the Church will develop explanations, comments, She will never depart from the Origin - from the source constituted by Me. And if anyone will want to depart, he will remain without Light and in obscure darkness; and if he wants Light, he will be forced to go back to the source – that is, to My Teachings."

“These Writings are part of Myself”

V 17: September 17, 1924

Afterwards, my sweet Jesus gathered all the books written by me on His Divine Will; he united them together, then He pressed them to His Heart, and with unspeakable tenderness, added:



“I bless these writings from the heart. I bless every Word; I bless the effects and the value they contain. These writings are part of Myself.”

Then He called the Angels, who prostrated themselves, their faces to the ground, to pray. And since two Fathers, who were to see the writings, were there present, Jesus told the Angels to touch their foreheads to impress in them the Holy Spirit, so as to infuse in them the light in order to make them understand the truths and the good contained in these writings. The Angels did that, and Jesus, blessing us all, disappeared.

Diabolical rage because Luisa writes on the Divine Will. Living in the Divine Will makes one lose all rights over the human will.

V 17: September 22, 1924

I continue: while I was writing what is written above, I saw my sweet Jesus placing His mouth at the point of my heart, and feeding me the words I was writing. At the same time, I heard a horrible din from afar, as if people were beating each other, and roaring with such clamor as to strike fear. And I, turning to my Jesus, said to Him: *‘My Jesus, my Love, who is making all this din? They sound like furious demons. What is the matter, that they rage so much?’* And Jesus:

"My daughter, it really is them. They would want you not to write about My Will, and when they see you write more important truths on living in My Will, they suffer a double hell and they torment the damned even more.

They fear so much that these writings on My Will be manifested because they see that they lose their kingdom upon earth, which they acquired when Man, withdrawing from the Divine Will, gave free step to his own human will ... Ah, yes, it was exactly then that the enemy acquired his kingdom on earth; and if My Will reigns upon earth, My enemy, by himself, will shut himself up into the deepest abysses. This is why they wrestle with so much fury: they feel the power of My Will in these writings, and at the mere thought that they may be manifested, they fly into a rage and try anything they can in order to hamper a good so great. You, however, do not pay attention to them, and learn from this to appreciate My teachings."

And I: 'My Jesus, I feel I need your omnipotent hand in order to write what You say about Your Will. In the face of the so many difficulties they raise, especially when they keep saying to me, "How is it possible that no other creature ever lived in His Most Holy Will?" I then feel so annihilated that I would rather to disappear from the face of the earth, so that no one may see me ever again. But, against my will, I am forced to stay in order to fulfill your Holy Will.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, living in My Will brings with itself the loss of any right of one's own will. All the rights belong to the Divine Will, and if the soul does not lose all of her rights, it cannot be called true living in My Will; at the most, she lives resigned, conformed. In fact, living in My Will is not only that she does her action according to My Will, but that in all of the interior of the creature, she gives no place to one affection, one thought or one desire, or even one breath, in which My Will does not have Its place. Nor would My Will tolerate even one human affection of which It is not the Life; It would feel disgusted in letting the soul

live in My Will with her own affections, thoughts, and other things which a human will could have without the Divine.

And do you think it is easy that a soul would willingly lose her rights? Oh, how difficult it is! There are souls who, when they reach the point of losing all the rights over their own will, draw back and content themselves with conducting a life in the middle, because to lose her rights is the greatest sacrifice that a creature could do; but it is the one which disposes My Goodness to open the doors of My Will, giving her My divine rights in exchange, by letting her live in It. Therefore, be attentive, and never go out of the boundaries of My Will."

Luisa's Doubts about the Writings

V 17: April 26, 1925

I was thinking to myself about certain things regarding the Will of God, which good Jesus had told me, and which have been published, and therefore go around in the hands of those who want to read them. I felt so ashamed within me, that this caused me an indescribable pain; and I said: *'My beloved Good, how could you allow this? Our secrets, which I wrote out of obedience, and only for love of You, are now before the eyes of others. And if they continue to publish more things, I will die of shame and of pain. And after all this, as recompense for my hard sacrifice, You have left me, so painfully! Ah, had You been with me, You would have had pity on my pain, and You would have given me the strength to bear so much shame and pain!'*

But while I was saying this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing one hand on my forehead and the other on my mouth, as though wanting to stop the many afflicting thoughts that came to me, told me:

"Be quiet, be quiet, do not want to continue any further - these are not your things, but Mine. It is My Will that wants to follow Its course to make Itself known, and My Will is more than sun. It takes too much to hide the light of the sun; even more, it is completely impossible. And if they stop it from one side, it surpasses the

obstacle which they placed in front of it, and escaping from the other sides, it follows its way with majesty, leaving those who wanted to prevent its course confused, because they have seen it escape from all sides without being able to catch it. A lamp can be hidden, but the sun – never. Such is My Will, more than sun; and if you want to hide It, it will be impossible for you. Therefore be quiet, My daughter, and let the Eternal Sun of My Will follow Its course, both through the writings, and through publications, through your words and through your manners. Let It surpass every obstacle, escape all impediments and, as resplendent Light, cover the whole world. I long for it - I want it.

But then, how much of the Truths of My Will was really put out? One could say it was just the atoms of Its Light. And although just atoms - if you knew the good they do! What will happen when, after all the truths which I revealed about My Will will be gathered – the fecundity of Its Light, the goods It contains, the infinite extension of the merits It multiplies, and all the rest – everything will be reunited as a whole and will form, not just the atoms or a rising sun, but its full day? What will happen? What good will this Eternal Sun not produce in the midst of creatures? And you and I will be - oh, how happy, in seeing My Will known, loved and done! Therefore, let Me do ..."

***Silence with what regards the Divine Will,
forms the Tomb of the Truth, while the
Word forms Its Resurrection.***

The Word had its Origin in the Supreme "FIAT", in order to have the Creative Power to communicate all that It manifests. The words of these writings are not created words, but the "FIAT" Itself, which wants to form the Creation of the Divine Will in souls.

V 19: March 2, 1926

I felt oppressed and with such reluctance to opening my soul in order to manifest what my blessed Jesus tells me, that I would rather have remained silent forever, so that nothing might be known, ever again. And I lamented to my sweet Jesus, saying to

Him: *'Oh, if You told me to say nothing to no one, ever again, of what passes between me and You - from what an enormous weight You would free me! How happy I would be! Don't You see my great repugnance, and the effort I have to make?'* But while I was saying this, my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

"My daughter, would you rather bury the Light, the Grace, the Truth, and therefore prepare the tomb for your Jesus? Silence on anything which is Truth, forms the burial of Truth, while the word forms the resurrection of Truth - it makes Light, Grace and Good rise again; more so, since the word on the Truth comes from the Supreme "FIAT."

The Word had its divine field when, in Creation, with the Word "FIAT", I delivered the whole Creation. I could have created It also remaining silent, but I wanted to use the word "FIAT", so that the Word too might have divine origin; and since it would contain the Creative Power, whoever would use it in order to manifest what belongs to Me, might have the power to communicate those Truths to whomever would have the fortune to listen to them.

For you, then, there is a stronger reason. In fact, since a great part of everything I tell you are things which regard My Supreme Will, it is not only the original Word, but the very "FIAT" which, entering the field again, as in Creation, wants to make known the immense goods which My Will contains. And It communicates so much power to everything I manifest about It, as to be enough to form the New Creation of My Will within souls. Is this the love you have for Me, that, with your silence, you want to form the tomb for My Truth?"

I remained frightened and more afflicted than before; and I prayed Jesus to give me the grace to do His Most Holy Will. And my beloved Jesus, as though wanting to cheer me, came out from within my interior, and squeezing me tightly to His Most Holy Heart, infused new strength in me.

At that moment, the Heavens opened, and I heard everyone say, in chorus: "Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy

Spirit". I don't know how, but it was my turn to answer: 'As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen' ... But who can say what was happening?

In the word "FATHER", one could see the Creative Power, flowing everywhere, preserving everything, giving life to everything. His breath alone was enough to maintain everything He had created, whole, beautiful and ever new.

In the word "SON", one could see all the works of the Word, renewed, ordered, and all in act of filling Heaven and earth, to give themselves for the good of creatures.

In the word "HOLY SPIRIT", one could see all things being invested with a speaking, operative and vivifying Love ... But who can say everything? I felt my poor mind immersed in the eternal beatitudes, and my adorable Jesus, wanting to call me back into myself, told me:

"My daughter, do you know why it was your turn to say the second part of the 'Glory be'? Since My Will is in you, it befitted you to bring the earth up to Heaven, in order to give, in the name of all, together with the Celestial Court, that Glory which will never end - 'world without end'. The eternal things which never end can be found only in My Will, and one who possesses It, is in communication with Heaven. This soul takes part in everything they do in the celestial regions, and she finds herself as though in act, together with the celestial Blessed."

"Everything I manifest about My Will is a New Creation which I make in My Kingdom"

V 20: September 17, 1926

Jesus: "... The importance of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat is immense, and I love It so much, that I am doing more than a new Creation and Redemption. In fact, in Creation My Omnipotent Fiat was pronounced only six times in order to dispose It to come out fully ordered. In Redemption I spoke, but since I did not speak about the Kingdom of My Will which contains infinite knowledges

and immense goods, I did not have a very extensive subject with many words to say, because everything I taught was of a limited nature, and a few words were enough to make it known.

But in order to make My Will known, it takes much, My daughter. Its history is extremely long - it encloses an Eternity with no beginning and no end; therefore, as much as I speak, I have always something to say. This is why I am saying – oh, how much more! Being more important than anything, It contains more knowledges, more light, more greatness, more prodigies; therefore, more words are necessary.

More so, since the more I make known, the more I expand the boundaries of My Kingdom to be given to the children who will possess It. Therefore, everything I manifest about My Will is a New Creation which I make in My Kingdom, to be enjoyed and possessed by those who will have the good of knowing It. And so, great attention is required on your part in manifesting them.

The Critical Importance of Publication

V 20: September 28, 1926

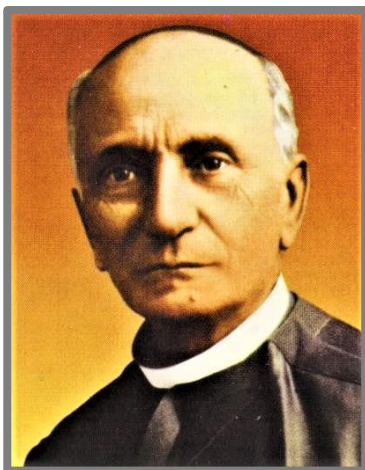
I felt oppressed and as though crushed under the weight of a profound humiliation, because I had been told that not only what regards the Will of God must be printed, but also what regards all the other things that my lovable Jesus has told me. My pain was such as to take away from me even the words, to be able to say something so that they would not do it; nor was I able to pray to my beloved Jesus, that He would not allow it. Everything was silence, inside and outside of me. Then, my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, pressed me to Himself to infuse in me courage and strength, and He told me:

“My daughter, I do not want you to look at what you have written as yours, but to look at it as Mine, and as something that does not belong to you. You must not enter into it at all; I will take care of everything. Therefore I want you to place it in My keeping; and as you write, I want you to give it to Me as a gift, that I may be free to do whatever I want. To you will be left only what you need in order

to live in My Will. I have given you as many precious gifts for as many knowledges as I have manifested to you; and you – you want to give Me no gift?"

And I: 'My Jesus, forgive me; I myself would not want to feel what I feel. Thinking that what has passed between me and You will be known by others makes me restless, and gives me such pain that I myself cannot explain. Therefore, give me strength; I abandon myself in You, and I give everything to You.'

And Jesus added: "My daughter, I like it this way. It is My Glory, the triumph of My Will that requires all this; but It wants - It demands that Its first triumph be over you. Aren't you happy to become the victory, the triumph of this Supreme Will? Do you not want then, to make any sacrifice so that this Supreme Kingdom may be known and possessed by the creatures? I too know that you suffer very much in seeing that, after many years of secrets between Me and you, in which I have kept you hidden with so much jealousy, our secrets are now coming out – you feel strongly affected. But when it is I who want it, you too must want it; therefore, let us be in agreement and do not worry."



Then, after this, He made me see Reverend Father; and Jesus was beside him, placing His holy right hand on his head to infuse in him firmness, help and will, saying to him: "My son, hurry, do not waste time. I will help you; I will be near you, so that everything may go well and according to My Will. Just as I care that My Will be known, and just as I have dictated the writings about the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat with paternal goodness, so will

I help with the printing. I will be in the midst of those who will occupy themselves with it, so that everything may be regulated by Me. Therefore, hurry, hurry!"

Jesus has written more in Luisa's Soul than she has expressed in her writings

V 20: October 6, 1926

In addition to this, I felt afflicted because when the Reverend Father came, who must occupy himself with the printing of the writings about the Most Holy Will of God, he wanted me to give him all the writings, leaving me not even those whose copies he already had. The thought that the most intimate things between me and Jesus were out, and of being unable even to go over again what Jesus had told me about His Holy Will, tormented me. And Jesus, coming back, told me:

"My daughter, why do you afflict yourself so much? You must know that everything I made you write on paper, I Myself wrote first in the depth of your soul; and then I made you put it on paper. Even more, there are more things written in you than on paper; therefore, when you feel the need to go over again what regards the Truths about the Supreme Fiat, take a look at your interior and soon will you see again whatever you want. To be sure of what I am telling you, look right now into your soul, and you will see, in order, everything I have manifested to you."

While He was saying this, I looked into my interior, and in just one glance I could see everything. I could also see that which Jesus had told me and I have neglected to write. So I thanked my beloved Good and I resigned myself, offering my hard sacrifice - all to Him, and asking, in exchange, to give me the grace that His Will be known, loved and glorified.

Jesus' Speaking to Luisa is Happiness for Him and Superabundant Happiness for her in listening to Him. Jesus urges her to write a little even in exhaustion.

V 20: January 13, 1927

Continuing with a fever, I could manage to write with such difficulty, that I had decided to no longer write until I would find myself in the condition of being able to do it with less difficulty, also to be able to write more extensively that which blessed Jesus manifests to His little daughter. In fact, because of the hardship, I try to restrict as much as I can. Now, while I was not thinking at all about writing, given my decision, my always lovable Jesus moved in my interior, and as though praying me, told me:

"My daughter, write a little bit; I am content with little rather than nothing. Then, when you can, you will write more. And in the little you will write, I will help you - I will not leave you alone; and when I see that you cannot go on, I Myself will say enough, because I love you very much – and also your nature, since that is Mine too, and I do not want you to tire yourself beyond your strengths.

But do not take away from Me this pleasure of maintaining the ever new correspondence of writing all I want to say to you. You know that in the whole world there is not one place in which I can share My happinesses and receive return for them.

So, the place of My happiness in the world is you, and this happiness of Mine is formed by My speaking. When I can speak with a creature, make Myself understood, it is happiness for Me – and full and superabundant happiness for the one who listens to Me; more so, since in speaking with you, because My Will is in you, I speak to you in My Will, not outside of It, and I am sure of being understood; and even more so, since in speaking to you about My Will, I feel in you the happiness of My Kingdom, the echo of the happiness of the Celestial Fatherland."

Do you know, My daughter, what would happen? Since I keep you in the Supreme Fiat, I look at you as someone from My Celestial Fatherland. What would you say if someone who already lives in Heaven did not want to receive My new joys, which are released naturally from My Womb to make all the Blessed happy? In fact, it is in My Nature to give ever new beatitudes. This someone would be a hindrance to My Happiness - she would close in My Womb the joys which I want to release. So it would happen with you - you would be a hindrance to My Happiness, to the ever new joys which My Will possesses; more so, since I feel happier when I make the little daughter of My Will happier, who finds herself in the low exile only because of Us - for nothing else, to give Us field in order to form Our Kingdom in the midst of creatures and to restore for Us the rights and the glory of the work of the whole Creation. Do you think that My Heart can tolerate not making My little daughter happy? No, no - it would be the greatest pain for Me. Is My Word perhaps not the greatest happiness for you?"

And I: 'Certainly O Jesus; and if You knew how You make me unhappy when You deprive me of it – how I feel the void a happiness without end, which nothing else, as beautiful and good as it may be, will be able to make up for.'

And Jesus: "Therefore, My daughter, while My Word makes you happy, I do not want it to remain in the void of yourself alone, but I want it to serve to establish My Kingdom; and therefore, as confirmation of My Word and of My Happiness which comes from Me, I want it to be written on paper, also as confirmation of our correspondence."

Jesus pushes Luisa to write even when she feels she is dying, to give the last flashes of Light of the Divine Will from her being

V 20: January 25, 1927

Feeling suffering, I felt I was incapable of writing that which blessed Jesus manifested to His little daughter; so I remained quite

a few days without writing. In my interior, Jesus pushed me to do it, but I refused to do it because of the great weakness I felt. Finally, this morning, coming out from my interior, He said to me:

"Tonight my daughter must write, because even if she may be dying, I want her to give the last flashes of light, strong and dazzling, of the knowledges about the Supreme Fiat, so that all may know that My Will has kept her always occupied for Itself and for Its Kingdom, and her last breath will be nothing other than a strong flash of light, which will remain as the last proof of love and of manifestation for the Kingdom of My Will. Therefore, while you write, I will help you, and the little daughter of My Will will refuse nothing to her Jesus and to that Fiat which, with so much love, keeps you on Its lap to entrust Its secrets to you."

Why Jesus did not write

- 1. These manifestations are the Echo of the Celestial Fatherland.***
- 2. When this Kingdom will come.***
- 3. How the Pains of the Most Holy Virgin and those of Our Lord were Pains of their Office***
- 4. How They possessed True Happiness.***
- 5. Power of voluntary pains!***
- 6. Happiness of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.***

V 20: January 30, 1927

I was thinking to myself: 'My sweet Jesus told me many times that I had to imitate Him in everything; yet, He never wrote. Only once it is said in the Gospel that He wrote, but not even with a pen, rather, with His finger; yet, He wants me to write. So, He wants to make me go out of His imitation – He did not write at all, and I must write so much.' Now, while I was thinking of this, He came as a gracious little child; and placing Himself in my arms, drawing His face near mine, He told me: "My daughter, give Me your kisses, and I will give you Mine." Then, after I kissed Him various times, He incited me to kiss Him again, and then He said to me:

"My daughter, do you want to know why I did not write - because I was to write through you. It is I who animate your intelligence, who feed you the words, who give motion to your hand with My Hand, to make you hold the pen and write the words on paper. So, it is I who am writing, not you. You do nothing but pay attention to what I want to write.

Therefore, all of your work is attention – the rest, I do all by Myself. Do you yourself not see how many times you have no strength to write and you decide not to do it; and in order to make you touch with your own hand that it is I who write, I invest you, and animating you with My own Life, I Myself write what I want? How many times have you not experienced this?

Now, since an age was to pass before making known the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, to allow some time in order to first make known the Kingdom of Redemption and then the other of the Divine Fiat, I decreed not to write at that time, but to write together with you, through you, when this Kingdom would be nearer, also to give a new surprise to the creatures with the excess of Love of this Will of Mine – what It did, what It suffered, and what It wants to do for Love of them.

Many times, My daughter, novelties bring new life, new goods, and the creatures are so very much drawn to novelties, and let themselves be as though transported by the novelty. More so, since the novelties of the new manifestations about My Divine Will, which have a divine strength and a sweet enchantment, and which will pour like celestial dew upon the souls burnt by the human will, will be bearers of happiness, of Light and of infinite goods. There are no threats, nor fright in these manifestations; and if there is anything about fear, it for those who want to remain in the maze of the human will.

But then, in all the rest, one can see nothing but the echo, the language of the Celestial Fatherland, the balm from on high which sanctifies, divinizes and makes the down payment of the Happiness which reigns only in the Blessed Fatherland.

This is why I delight in writing all that regards the Divine Fiat – because I write about things which belong to My Fatherland. Too perfidious and ungrateful will be those who will not recognize in these manifestations of Mine the echo of Heaven, the long chain of Love of the Supreme Will, the communion of goods which our Celestial Father wants to give to the creatures; and as though wanting to put aside everything that happened in the history of the world, He wants to begin a New Era, a New Creation, as if the new history of Creation were beginning just now. Therefore, let Me do, because whatever I do is of highest importance."

After this, I said to Him: 'My Love, it seems that, more than anything, You love this Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat very much; in It You concentrate all your Love, all your works, and You almost boast about the fact they these will serve this Kingdom. **If You love It so much, when will It come? Why don't You hasten Its coming?**'

And Jesus added: "**My daughter, when the knowledges about My Divine Will have followed their course, in view of the great good which they contain** – goods which no creature has thought about until now, that the Kingdom of My Will will be the outpouring of Heaven, the Echo of the Celestial Happiness, the fullness of terrestrial goods ... so, in view of this great good, unanimously, they will yearn, they will ask that this Kingdom may come soon. The same in the whole Creation, with Its mute language - only apparently mute, because inside of It there is My Will, asking for Its rights with loud and eloquent voice, to be known, to dominate and to reign over all. Therefore, one will be the echo from one end of the earth to another, one the sigh, one the prayer which will be unleashed from all beings: May the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat come! Then, triumphantly, It will come into the midst of creatures.

From here the necessity of the knowledges: these will be incitements and will whet the appetite of the creatures for tasting a food so delicious; and they will feel all the will, the yearning, to live in a Kingdom so happy, so as to free themselves from the

tyranny and the slavery in which they have been kept by their own will.

And as they will advance in the knowledge of all the manifestations, of the goods contained in the Supreme Fiat, they will find your norms – how you have turned Heaven and earth upside down, going around everywhere and asking that this Kingdom may soon become known. They will find what you have suffered to obtain such a great good for them, how they must behave, and what they must do in order to have free access to live in It.

Therefore, it is necessary to make everything known, so that My Kingdom may be all complete, and nothing may be lacking to It, either the greatest or the smallest things. So, certain things which to you seem to be small, may be a divine rock transformed into most pure gold, which will form part of the foundations of the Kingdom of My Supreme Will."...

Luisa's incapacity of writing.

The Sun of the Eternal Word always gives the Light of His manifestations.

V 20: February 9, 1927



I felt like I did not want to write because I felt incapable. Not only this, but the prostration of my strengths was such that I felt I could not do it; and I thought to myself: 'Maybe it is no longer Will of God that I write, otherwise He would give me more help and more strength. And

then, if Jesus wants, He can write by Himself – without me.' And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the sun always gives light, nor does it ever tire of

following its course and of investing the surface of the earth. And when it finds a seed to make germinate, its triumph is to develop it in order to multiply it – the flower, to give it color and fragrance; the fruit, to give it sweetness and flavor. By communicating its effects, the sun shows, with facts, that it is the true king of the earth, therefore it triumphs when it finds one to whom it can communicate its effects, exercising its royal office over the whole nature. On the other hand, in certain lands, where it finds neither seeds, nor flowers, nor plants, nor fruits, it cannot communicate its effects; it keeps them all within itself, and therefore it feels without triumph. It is like a king without subjects, who cannot exercise his office; and so, as though indignant because it cannot communicate its effects, it burns that land so much, as to render it sterile and incapable of producing one blade of grass.

Now, My daughter, the sun is the symbol of My Will, and by Its own Nature, My Will wants to follow Its course of Light in the soul in whom It reigns. And since Its Light possesses innumerable effects, It never becomes tired, not does It exhaust Itself; therefore It wants to communicate Its effects, and Its triumph is when It finds the dispositions in you. Then, more than to a seed, a flower or a fruit, It can communicate Its effects - the fragrance, the color, Its sweetness which, converting into knowledges, belonging to It, form the enchantment of Its garden. And My Divine Fiat, more than sun, feels like the king who is able to exercise his royal office; It feels It has not only Its subjects, but also Its daughter, to whom, while communicating Its effects, Its manifestations, It communicates the likeness of queen.

And this is all Its triumph – to transform the soul into a queen, and to clothe her with the royal garment. *And since all of My manifestations about the Supreme Fiat will form the new garden of the children of My Kingdom, It wants to always place Its effects in you, with Its Light, so as to make it rich and luxuriant with all species of celestial flowers, fruits and plants, in such a way that, attracted by the variety of so many beauties, all will feel as though enraptured and will strive to live in My Kingdom.*

Now, if you lacked the dispositions to receive the communications of the effects of the Sun of My Will and to release them in order to write them, so as to make known the good It contains and Its unheard-of prodigies, My Will would act like the sun – It would burn you, in such a way that you would become like sterile and infertile land.

And then, how can I write alone, without you? My manifestations must be tangible, not invisible; they must fall before the senses of creatures. The human eye does not have the virtue of seeing invisible things; it would be as if I said to you: 'Write without ink, without pen and without paper'. Would it not be absurd and unreasonable? So, since My manifestations must serve for the use of creatures, who are made of soul and body, I too need matter in order to write - and it is you who must lend it to Me. **So, you will serve as ink, as pen and as paper for Me, and with this I form my characters in you; and as you feel them within you, you release them and render them tangible by writing them on paper.** Therefore, you cannot write without Me, for you would lack the topic, the subject, the dictate from which to copy, so you would not be able to say anything; and I cannot write without you, for I would lack the main things to be able to write: **the paper of your soul, the ink of your love, the pen of your will. Therefore, this is a work that we must do together, and in mutual agreement.**" Then, while writing, I was thinking to myself: 'Before I write certain little things that Jesus tells me, it seems to me that they are of very little importance, and therefore it seems that it is not necessary to put them on paper. But as I am in the act of writing them, the way in which Jesus orders them in my interior changes the scene, and though small in their appearance, they seem to be of great importance in their substance. Given all this, what an account will those who had, and have authority over me, have to give God, when they have not imposed themselves through obedience in order to make me write? How many things have I neglected, when I received no command?'

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "Daughter, they will certainly have to give Me an account. If they believe it is I, the

account will be very strict, because believing that it is I and not taking into account even one word, is as if they wanted to suffocate a sea of good for the benefit of creatures, because My Word always comes from the strength of the Creative Power. In fact, I pronounced one Fiat in Creation, and I extended a heaven studded with innumerable millions of stars; another Fiat, and I formed the sun. **I did not say twenty words to form so many things in Creation, but one Fiat was enough for Me.**

Now, My Word still contains Its Creative Power, and you cannot know if My Word is directed to forming a heaven, a star, a sea, a sun, for souls. Therefore, by not taking it into account, and by not displaying it for the creatures, they reject this heaven, this sun, stars and sea, back into Me, while they could have done so much good to creatures. And the consequent damage would be blamed on the one who, not taking it into consideration, has suffocated it within Me. If then they do not believe, it is even worse, because they are so blind as to not have the eyes to see the Sun of My Word; and incredulity leads to obstinacy and to hardness of heart, while belief softens the heart and disposes it to be subdued by Grace, and to receive the sight in order to comprehend My Truths."

Luisa's concerns about the writings.

V 36: May 19, 1938

After this, I was thinking of my big sacrifice and my reluctance in writing all this, my interior fights to put the pen on paper. Only the thought of displeasing Jesus made me do it, obeying the one who was imposing this on me. And I was saying to myself: who knows where they will end up; into which hands? Who knows how many quibbles, oppositions, doubts they will cause to arise? I felt restless. My mind was being darkened by such apprehension that I felt like I was dying. But my sweet Jesus came back to calm me down and told me: "*My daughter, do not trouble yourself, these writings are mine, not yours, and in whichever hands they go, nobody will be able to touch them to ruin them. I will take care of them, defend them, since they are mine, and whoever will take them in good will, will find My Chain of Light and Love for the creatures.*"

With these writings I pour out My Love. I can call them the expression of the follies, delirium, excesses of My Love with which I want to win the creatures, to make them come back into My Arms; to make them feel how much I love them. To let them know My Love even more, I want to reach the excess of giving them the great Gift of My Will as Life, since only in It will Man be safe and feel the flames, the anxiousness of My Love.

So, whoever will read these writings with the intention of finding the Truth, will feel My flames and all transformed in Love, will love Me more. But whoever will read them to split hairs and find doubts will remain blinded and confused by My Light and My Love. My children, the goodness of My Truths produces two opposite effects: for those who are disposed, it is Light, giving sight to their intelligence, and the Life of Sanctity, contained in My Truths; for those who are not disposed, it is blindness, which deprives them of the good contained in My Truths."

***Every Act of Divine Will is a way being
opened between Heaven and earth. The
Breath of God in the creature.***

V 36: July 11, 1938

I am always in the arms of the Divine Volition, and as I was writing I felt the weight of the great sacrifice of writing, and I offered it to my dear Jesus, to obtain that the Divine Will may be known, wanted and loved by all. Oh! How much I would give my life to let It be known by all. Since I was suffering, with difficulty I continued to write, and my sweet Jesus, to give me strength, told me:

"My blessed daughter, courage, I am with you; I am so pleased when you write that, for each word you write, I give you a kiss, a hug and a Divine Life, as a gift. Do you know why? Because I see, copied in these writings Our Life of Eternal Love; the copy of Our Operating Divine Will. Also, Our Love, repressed for six thousand years, bursts out, and finds relief for Our flames, in making known how much it loves the creature; to the extent that it wants to give her its own Will as Life ..."

***Importance of Reading, Meditating,
Assimilating and Practicing the Truths
contained in these Writings,
making them one's own Life.***

V 12: March 16, 1917

Jesus: "... *And when they read the applications of My Passion, since I am within you, I pour Myself up to the brim of your soul and I speak to you about My most intimate things, which I had never manifested until now. And since the soul must follow Me in My Work, those applications will be the mirror of My interior Life, and whoever will reflect herself in it, will copy My own Life within herself ... Oh, how much they will reveal My Love, My thirst for souls in every fiber of My Heart, in each breath, thought ...*"

"Each Word of Mine is a Sun that comes out from Me. Now It serves you but as you write It, It will serve others."

V 12: December 27, 1918

During these past days I had put nothing on paper of what Jesus had told me. I felt such listlessness; and Jesus came and told me:

"My daughter, why don't you write? My Word is Light, and just as the Sun shines in every eye so that all may have sufficient light for all their needs, each one of My Words is more than a Sun, which can be Light sufficient to illuminate any mind and to warm each heart. Each Word of Mine is a Sun that comes out from Me; now it serves you, but as you write it, it will serve others. If you do not write, you suffocate this Sun, preventing the outpouring of My Love and all the good that a sun could do."

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, who is going to calculate on paper the words that You tell me?' And He: *"This is not up to you to say, but to Me. And even if they are not calculated - which will not be - the many*

Suns of My Words will rise majestically, placing themselves for the good of all.

On the other hand, by not writing, you would prevent the Sun from rising, and cause great harm. *If anyone could prevent the sun from rising on the blue heavens, how much harm would he not cause to the earth? That one, to nature - and you, to souls. Moreover, it is the glory of the sun to shine majestically, and to carry, as though in its hands, the earth and everyone, with its light. The harm is for those who do not take advantage of it. The same will happen with the Sun of My Words. It will be My Glory to make rise as many enchanting and beautiful Suns for as many words as I say. The harm will be for those who do not take advantage of it.”*



Each Word of Jesus, if we receive it and assimilate it by meditating on it, forms a Fount of Living Water in our hearts, which springs up to Eternal Life, in order to quench our thirst and the thirst of others. May those who do not want the Sea of the Divine Will, at least use the channels of the other Truths.

V 13: October 13, 1921

I felt oppressed in thinking that I am forced to write even the most tiny things that good Jesus says to me. Then, in coming, He said to me: *"My daughter, each time I speak to you, I intend to open a little fountain in your heart, because all of My Words are founts which lead one to Eternal Life and spring up toward It. But in order to form these founts in your heart, you have to put also something of your own - that is, you must chew them thoroughly to be able to swallow them and open the fount. By thinking about them, over and over again, you form the mastication. By telling them to those who have authority over you, and as you are assured that they are My Words, you swallow them with no doubt and you open the fount for yourself; and at the occurrence of your need, you use them, drinking in large gulps from the Fount of Truth. By writing them, you open the channels which can serve for all those who would like to quench their thirst, so as not to let them die of thirst. Now, if you do not tell them, you do not think about them; and if you do not chew them, you cannot swallow them. So you run the risk that the Fount will not be formed and that the Water will not spring; and when you need that Water, you will be the first one to suffer thirst. And if you do not write them, not opening the channel - of how many goods will you deprive others?"*

Now, as I was writing, I thought to myself: *'My sweet Jesus has not spoken to me about His Most Holy Will for some time; but He has spoken about other virtues. I feel more inclined to write about His Most Holy Volition; I feel more taste for It, as if It was something exclusively mine. His Will is enough for me in everything.'* My always benign Jesus, in coming, told me:

"My daughter, do not be surprised if you enjoy more and feel more inclined to write about My Will. In fact, hearing, speaking, writing about My Will is the most sublime thing which can exist in Heaven and on earth. It is that which glorifies Me the most, and takes all goods together and the whole Sanctity all at once.

On the other hand, the other truths contain each one its own distinct good; they can be drunk in little sips, climbed step by step, and adapted to the human way. But in the case of My Will, it is the soul that has to adapt herself to the Divine Way. She does not drink sips - but seas. She does not go up by stairs - but she takes flight to Heaven in a twinkling of an eye ... Oh, My Will, My Will! By just hearing It from you, I receive great joy and sweetness; and as I feel surrounded by My Will contained in the creature, as if by another Immensity of Mine, I enjoy it so much that I forget about the evil of other creatures.

You must know that I have manifested to you great things about My Will which you have not yet chewed well and digested, in such a way as to take the whole substance and form the whole mass of blood in your soul.

Once you have formed all the substance, then I will come back again to manifest to you other things, more sublime, about My Will. And as I wait for you to digest them well, I will keep you occupied with other Truths that belong to Me, so that, if the other creatures do not want to make use of the Sea, of the Sun of My Will in order to come to Me, they may use little fountains, the channels, and take the things that belong to Me for their good."

***Sanctity starts from the Most Holy
Humanity of Jesus - from the Sea of His
Passion; but from there, Jesus makes
Luisa pass into the Sea of the Divine Will.***

V 13: October 23, 1921

I was feeling all immersed in the Divine Volition, and my lovable Jesus, in coming, told me: "Daughter of My Will, look at how peacefully the immense Sea of My Will flows in your interior. But do not think that this Sea has been flowing in you for a short time, just because you often hear Me speak about My Will; rather, for a long - long time, since My usual way is to do first, and then to

speak. It is true that your beginning was the Sea of My Passion, because there is no Sanctity which does not pass through the harbor of My Humanity. In fact, there are Saints who remain at the harbor of My Humanity, while others move beyond. But soon I grafted the Sea of My Will; and when I saw you disposed, and you gave Me your will, My Will took Life in you, and the Sea kept flowing and growing continuously. Each additional act of yours in My Will was a further increase. I spoke to you little about this; our wills were linked together and we understood each other without speaking; and then, by just seeing each other, we understood each other. I delighted in you, feeling the delights of Heaven, in nothing dissimilar to those which the Saints give Me - while I am their happiness, they fill Me with happiness; being immersed in My Volition, they cannot do without giving Me joys and delights. But My happiness was not complete: I wanted more children of Mine to share in such a great good.

Therefore, I began to speak to you about My Will in a surprising way, and the more truths, effects and values I spoke to you about, the more channels I opened from the sea for the benefit of others, so that these channels might give abundant water to all the earth. My working is communicative and always in act – it never stops. However, many times these channels are covered with mud by creatures; others throw stones into them, and the water does not flow freely, but with difficulty... It is not that the Sea does not want to give water, or that the water cannot penetrate everywhere because it is not clear; rather, it is the creatures that oppose such a great good.

Therefore, if they read these Truths not being disposed, they will not understand a thing. They will remain confused and dazzled by the Light of My Truths.

For those who are disposed, they will be Light which will light them up, and water which will quench their thirst, so that they will never want to detach themselves from these channels, because of the great good they feel, and the new Life which flows in them. So, you too should be happy to open these channels for

the good of your brothers, neglecting nothing about My Truths - not even the most tiny thing, because as tiny as it may be, it may serve one of your brothers in order to draw water. Therefore, be attentive in opening these channels, and in pleasing your Jesus, who has done so much for you."

Doubts and Difficulties serve Jesus to answer certain questions

V 13: December 5, 1921

Blushing about my difficulties, I said: *'My highest and only Good, see how I have become more bad. Before I used to have no doubts on what You told me. Now, no; how many doubts, how many difficulties. I myself do not know where I pick them up.'*

And Jesus: ***"Do not worry for this either. Many times I Myself cause these difficulties in order to answer not only to you, confirming to you the Truths which I tell you, but to answer to all those who, in reading these Truths, may find doubts and difficulties. I answer to them in advance, so that they may find Light, and all of their difficulties may be dissolved. Criticism will not be lacking; therefore, everything is necessary."***

Like flowers when touched, the Truths give off their Light and Fragrance

V 14: August 26, 1922

Out of obedience, I was reviewing, in my writings, that which what I had to mark so that it might be copied, and I thought to myself: *'What is the purpose of so many sacrifices? What good will come from them?'* And while I was thinking and doing this, blessed Jesus took my hand in His, and squeezing it tightly told me:

*"My daughter, just as the flower, when touched, gives off its fragrance with greater intensity - so much so that, if it is not touched, it seems that it does not contain so much fragrance, and the air does not receive the balm by that scent - **the same for My***

Truths: the more one thinks about them, reads them, writes them, talks about them, and diffuses them, the more fragrance they give off, in such a way as to perfume everything and reach even into Heaven. And I smell the fragrance of My Truths, and I feel like manifesting more Truths, in seeing that the Truths I manifested spread the Light and the Fragrance which they contain.

On the other hand, if My Truths are not touched, the Fragrance and the Light remain as though compressed and do not spread; the good and the utility which My Truths contain remain without effect, and I feel defrauded of the purpose for which I manifested My Truths. Therefore, if only to let Me smell the fragrance of My Words and make Me content, you should be happy to make the sacrifice."

Jesus explains the absurdity of Luisa wanting that she remain unknown

V 14: July 16, 1922

Jesus: "... The sanctity of other virtues is enough known in the whole Church, and whoever wants it, can copy it; this is why I was not concerned with multiplying that same knowledge. But the Sanctity of living in My Will, the effects and the value It contains, the finishing touch which my creative hand will give to the creatures in order to make them similar to Me, is not yet known.

This is the reason for all My haste, so that what I told you be manifested; and if you did not do so, you would constrain My Will, imprison within Me the flames which devour Me, and make Me delay the complete glory that Creation owes Me ...

However, I want things to come out orderly, because one missing word, one broken nexus, connection, or sentence, instead of shedding light, would throw darkness about Me, and instead of making creatures give Me glory and love, would make them remain indifferent. Therefore, be attentive; I want all I have said to come out as a whole." And I: 'But in order to put your part entirely, I am forced to put also my part.' And Jesus:

“And what do you mean by this? If we have made the way together, do you want Me to come out into the field alone? And then, who should I point out and place as example to be imitated, if the one whom I instructed and who has the practice of the way to live in My Will does not want to be known? My daughter, this is absurd.”
Luisa: *‘Ah, Jesus, in what a maze You throw me! I feel like dying! I hope that your FIAT will give me the strength.’* Jesus: *“Therefore, remove your will, and My FIAT will do everything.”*

The Most Beautiful Epoch of all Centuries

V 25: January 1, 1929

“My daughter, each manifestation I have given you about My Divine Will is like a page of your life; and if you knew how many goods these pages enclose ... Each of them is a current between Heaven and earth, it is one more sun that will shine over the heads of all. These pages will be the heralds of the Celestial Fatherland; they are steps which My Divine Volition takes in order to draw near the creatures.

Therefore, these manifestations about It, like pages of Life, will form an Epoch for the future generations, in which they will read the Kingdom of My Fiat, the many steps it took to come into their midst and the new rights It gave them to make them enter again into Its Kingdom.

My manifestations are decrees, and only when I want to give that good which I manifest, then do I move to manifest a knowledge. Therefore, everything I have told you about my Divine Will is divine capitals that I issue.

Therefore, they will be the most beautiful pages of your life, which will enclose the long history of My Will, and braiding the history of the world, will form the most beautiful Epoch of all centuries.”

Luisa is concerned about the order of her writings so that they please Jesus

V 15: April 20, 1923

I was thinking about what is said above, and my poor mind was swimming in the Sea of the Divine Will. I felt as though drowned in It; in many things I have no words to express myself; in others, since they are many, I am unable to keep the order and I seem to be putting them on paper disconnected, although it seems that Jesus bears with me; it is sufficient that I write them; and if I don't, He reproaches me, saying: "*Keep in mind that these are not things that have to serve you alone; they have to serve others too.*"...

Luisa's confessor appears to her and tells her how God is order and Luisa's writings must be in order, not omitting even little things because they are links with the greater things.

V 17: June 14, 1924

This morning, while I was in my usual state (I don't know whether it was a dream), I saw my late Confessor, who seemed to take something twisted from within my mind, and he fixed it and untied it. I asked him why he was doing that, and he said to me: "*I have come to tell you to be attentive to order, because God is order, and one sentence, one word, of what the Lord tells you, which you do not report just as it is, is enough for being not according to order, and it may cause doubts and difficulties in those who will read what you write about His Adorable Will.*"

On hearing this, I said: '*Is it perhaps that you know I have written disordered things until now?*' And the Confessor: "*No, no, but be attentive for the future. Let the things you write be clear and simple as Jesus says them to you, and omit nothing, because if only one little sentence, one word, of those which Jesus tell you, is missing,*

or if you write it differently, that's enough for order to be lacking. In fact, those expressions, even minute, serve to give light, to allow the meaning to be understood with greater clarity, and to link the order of the Truths which good Jesus manifests to you.

You are apt to omit many little things, while the little things link the great, and the great link the little. Therefore, be attentive in the future, that everything may be well ordered." Having said this, he disappeared from me, and I remained a little concerned ...

The Sweet Taste for Jesus in Speaking to Luisa and His Happiness infused into her and all souls who read her writings

V 17: June 20, 1924

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, together with my most sweet Jesus. He was all goodness and all admirable. He took my hands in His and pressed them tightly to His breast, and, all love, told me:

"My beloved daughter, if you knew what pleasure, what taste I feel in speaking to you about My Will! Every additional thing I manifest to you on My Will is one happiness which I release from Me and which communicates itself to the creature, and I feel happier in her by virtue of My own happiness. In fact, the distinctive specialty of My Will is exactly this: to make God and Man happy.

Don't you remember, My daughter, how much we delighted together - I in speaking to you, and you in listening to Me, and how we made each other happy? And since My Will alone contains the seed of happiness, we - I, by manifesting It, and the soul by knowing It - form the plant and the fruits of true everlasting and eternal happiness, which never ceases. And not only us, but also those who listen to or read the admirable and surprising things of My Will, feel the sweet enchantment of My Happiness."

How these writings come from the depth of Jesus' Heart filled with His Tenderness

V 20: December 8, 1926

After this, I felt tired and I 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 come from the depth of My Heart, and I make the tenderness of My Heart flow in them, to move 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 in them 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 allows one to 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 releasing these writings from within My Heart, that they may do good to all. This is why I have so much interest that you write – for the great good I want to do to the human family; so much so, that I look at 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."...



***How all the Truths written about the
Divine Will will form the Day of the Fiat,
a Day of Heaven greater than Creation
itself for those who will live in It.***

V 35: November 7, 1937

I felt my poor mind as though crowded by so many Truths that Jesus made me write about the Divine Will; and I was thinking to myself: *'Who knows when these Truths on the Divine FIAT will come to light, and what good they will produce?'* My sweet Jesus, surprising me with His little visit, all goodness and tenderness told me:

"My daughter, I too feel the love-need of making you see the Order that these Truths will have and the good they will produce.

These Truths on My Divine Will will form the Day of My FIAT in the midst of the creatures. *According to their knowledge, this Day will be rising. So, as they begin to know the first Truths which I have manifested to you, a most splendid dawn will arise - provided that they will have good will and the disposition to make their own life of these Truths. However, these Truths will also have the virtue of disposing the creatures, and of giving the Light to many blind who don't know My Will or love It.*

Then, once the dawn is risen, they will feel invested by a Celestial Peace, and more strengthened in the good. They, themselves, will yearn to know more Truths, which will form the beginning of the Day of My Divine Will. This beginning of the Day will increase the Light and the Love; all things will turn into good for the creatures; passions will lose the power to make them fall into sin. One can say that they will feel the first Order of the Divine Good, which will facilitate their actions for them. They will feel a strength with which they can do everything, since its primary virtue is exactly this: to inject into the soul a transformation of her nature in good. So, feeling the great good of the beginning of the Day, they will long

for the Day to advance. They will then know more Truths which will form the full Day.

In this full Day they will vividly feel the Life of My Will within themselves - Its joy and happiness, Its Operative and Creative Virtue within them. They will feel the possession of My very Life, becoming the bearers of My Divine Will. The full Day will provoke in them so much yearning to know more Truths that, once known, they will form the full afternoon. In this, the creature will no longer feel alone: between her and My Will there will be no more separation. What My Will will do, she will do as well - operating together. All will be her own by right - Heaven, earth, and God Himself.

*Do you see then, how noble, divine and precious will be the scope of these Truths, which I made you write on My Divine Will in order to form the Day of the creature? For some they will form the dawn; for some the beginning of the Day; for some others the full day and, lastly, the full afternoon. **These Truths will form, according to their knowledge, the different categories of the souls who will live in My Will.***

One knowledge more or one less will make them rise or stay in the different categories. Knowledge will be the hand to boost them up to the higher categories - it will be the very Life of the fullness of My Will within them.

Therefore, I can say that with these Truths I formed the Day for whoever wants to live in My Divine Will - a Day of Heaven, greater than Creation itself; not of sun or stars, because each Truth has the virtue of creating Our Life in the creature.

Oh, how this surpasses the whole of Creation! Our Love surpassed everything in manifesting so many Truths on My Divine Will. Our glory, on the part of the creatures, will be full, because they will possess Our Life to glorify Us and to love Us ..."

The Joy the Priests give to Jesus who are preparing Luisa's writings for printing.

V 25: October 10, 1928

... Now I move on to say that my sweet Jesus seemed to be waiting for me here, in this House, (The 'House of the Divine Will' in Corato) near His Tabernacle of Love, to give start to priests coming to a decision to prepare the writings for publication. And while they were consulting with one another on how to do it, they were reading the nine excesses of Jesus, which He had in the Incarnation, which are narrated in the first little volume of my writings. Now, while they were reading, Jesus, in my interior, pricked up His ears to listen, and it seemed to me that Jesus in the Tabernacle would do the same. At each word He would hear, His Heart beat more strongly; and at each excess of His Love, He gave a start, even stronger, as if the strength of His Love would make Him repeat all those excesses which He had in the Incarnation. And as though unable to contain His flames, He told me:

"My daughter, everything I have told you, both about my Incarnation and about my Divine Will, and on other things, has been nothing but outpourings of my contained Love. But after pouring itself out with you, My Love continued to remain repressed, because it wanted to raise its flames higher in order to invest all hearts and make known what I have done and want to do for creatures; but since everything I have told you lies in hiddenness, I feel a nightmare over My Heart, which compresses Me and prevents My flames from rising and making their way.

This is why, as I heard them read and take the decision to occupy themselves with the publication, I felt the nightmare being removed from Me, and the weight that compresses the flames of My Heart being lifted. And so It beat more strongly, and It throbbed, and It made you hear the repetition of all those excesses of Love; more so, since what I do once, I repeat always. My constrained love is a pain for Me, of the greatest, which renders Me taciturn and sad,

because, since my first flames have no life, I cannot release the others, which devour Me and consume Me.

And therefore, to those priests who want to occupy themselves with removing this nightmare from Me by making known my many secrets, by publishing them, I will give so much surprising grace, strength in order to do it, and light in order to know, themselves first, what they will make known to others. I will be in their midst, and will guide everything.”

Now, it seems to me that every time the Reverend priests occupy themselves with reviewing the writings in order to prepare them, my sweet Jesus comes to attention, to see what they do and how they do it. I do nothing but admire the goodness, the Love of my beloved Jesus who, while coming to attention in my Heart, echoes in the Tabernacle, and from within it, inside that cell, does what He does inside my heart. I remain all confused in seeing this, and I thank Him with all my heart.

Fiat Mihi



Luisa fill us with Your Light!

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