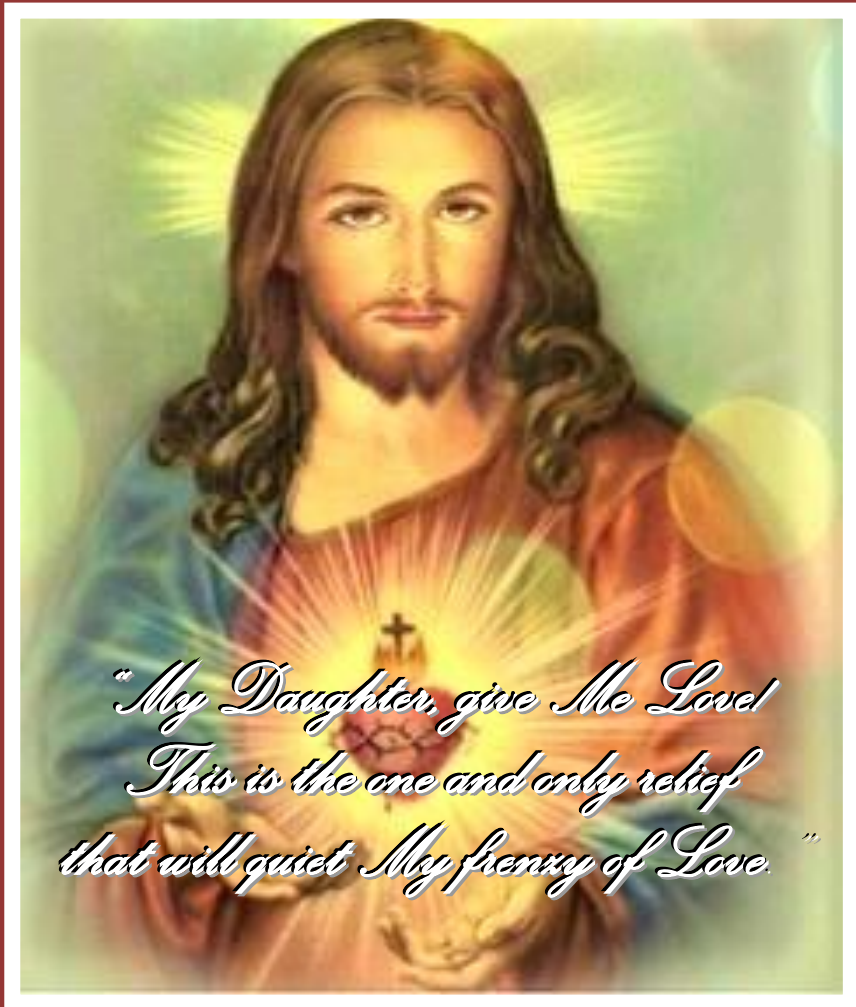


The Book of Love



*"My Daughter, give Me Love!
This is the one and only relief
that will quiet My frenzy of Love."*

From "The Book of Heaven" by
The Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta

Compiled by Geraldine Ryan

My daughter! Give Me Love!

*This is the one and only
relief that will quiet My
frenzy of Love*

V 10: 17 January, 1911



Loving God with His own Heart in 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.”

The Importance of these Writings



“My daughter, if you might know how much I love these writings, they cost me more than the Creation and Redemption itself, how much love and work I have put there in these writings. They cost me

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

Volume 23: March 8, 1928

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 centered 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”)



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, Luisa's official censor.

L'Osservatore Romano, 9 July, 1997, p 3

“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.

“Glorify and Carry God in your body”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jesus gives Luisa His Heart

V 4: November 16, 1900

This morning, after I received Communion, my adorable Jesus made me see my interior all strewn with flowers, in the shape of a hut, and He was inside of it, amusing and delighting Himself completely. Seeing Him in that attitude, I said: *'My most sweet Jesus, when will it be that You take this heart of mine to conform it completely to Yours, in such a way that I may live from the Life of your Heart?'* While I was saying this, my highest and only Good took a lance and opened me at the place corresponding to my heart; then He pulled it out with His hands, and He looked at it thoroughly to see whether it was stripped and possessed those qualities to be able to be inside His Most Holy Heart. I too looked at it, and to my surprise I saw, impressed on one side of it, the cross, the sponge and the crown of thorns. But as I wanted to see the other side and the inside, for it seemed swollen as if it could be opened, my beloved Jesus prevented me, saying to me: *"I want to mortify you by not letting you see all that I have poured into this Heart. Ah, yes! Here inside this Heart there are all the treasures of My Graces that human nature can arrive at containing."* At that moment He enclosed it inside His Most Holy Heart, adding: *"Your heart has taken possession within My Heart, and I will give you My Love as Heart, which will give you Life."* And drawing near that part, He sent three Breaths containing Light which took the place of my heart. Then He closed the wound, telling me:

"Now more than ever is it appropriate for you to fix yourself in the Center of My Will, having My Love alone as Heart. You must not go out of It even for one instant, for My Love will find its true nourishment in you only if it finds My Will in you, entirely and completely. In It will My Love find its contentment and true and faithful correspondence."

Then, drawing near my mouth, He sent me three more Breaths, and He also poured a most sweet liqueur which inebriated me completely. Then, as though taken by enthusiasm, He said: *"See, your heart is in Mine, therefore it is no longer yours."* And He

kissed me over and over again and made many finesses of love to me. But who can say them all? It is impossible for me to manifest them. Who can say what I felt when I found myself inside myself? I can only say that I felt as if I were no longer myself: with no passion, with no inclination, with no desire – completely immersed in God. At the place of my heart I could feel a sensible icy cold compared to the other parts.

Perfect Consummation of Love

V 4: November 18, 1900

He continues to keep my heart inside His Heart, and every now and then He deigns to let me see it, making feast as if He had made a great gain. In these days, when I find myself outside of myself, at the place that corresponds to the heart, instead of the heart I see the light that blessed Jesus sent me in those three Breaths. Then, this morning, on coming, showing me His Heart, He told me:

“My beloved, which one would you like - My Heart or yours? If you want Mine, you will have to suffer more. Know, however, that I have done this to make you pass on to another state, because when one reaches union, one passes to another state, which is that of consummation, and in order to pass to this state of perfect consummation, the soul needs either My Heart in order to live, or her own completely transformed into Mine. Otherwise, she cannot pass onto this state of consummation.” And I, all fearful, answered: *‘My sweet Love, my will is no longer mine, but Yours – do whatever You want, and I will be more than happy.’*

After this, I remembered about some difficulties of the confessor, and Jesus, seeing my thought, showed me as if I were inside a crystal, and this prevented others from seeing what the Lord was operating in me. Then He added: *“Only in the reflections of Light can one know the crystal and what it contains. The same with you: one who carries the Light of Faith will touch what I operate in you with his own hand; if then he does not, he will see things in a natural way.”*

Rules for Living inside Jesus' Heart

V 4: November 20, 1900

While I am outside of myself, my adorable Jesus continues to show me my heart inside of His - but so transformed, that I can no longer recognize which one is mine and which one is Jesus's. He has conformed it perfectly to His own; He has impressed on it all the insignia of the Passion, making me understand that, from the moment of His conception His Heart was conceived with these insignia of the Passion; so much so, that what He suffered at the end of His life was an outpouring of what His Heart had suffered continuously. I seemed to see one just like the other. I seemed to see my beloved Jesus occupied with preparing the place in which He was to put the heart, perfuming it and bejeweling it with many different flowers. And while He was doing this, He told me: *“My beloved, since you must live from My Heart, it is appropriate for you to undertake a more perfect way of living. Therefore, from you I want:*

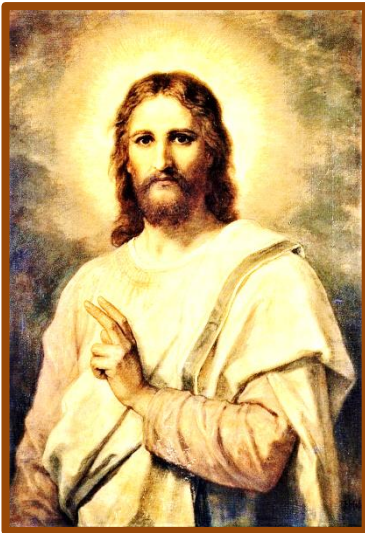
1. ***Perfect conformity to My Will***, because you will only be able to love Me perfectly if you love Me with My own Will. Even more, I tell you that by loving Me with my own Will, you will arrive at loving Me and your neighbor, with my same way of loving.
2. ***Profound humility***, placing yourself in front of Me and of creatures as the last among all.
3. ***Purity in everything***, because any slightest fault against purity, both in loving and in operating, is reflected all in the heart, and it remains stained. Therefore, I want Purity to be like dew upon the flowers at the rising of the sun, which, its rays reflecting upon them, transmutes those little drops into as many precious pearls, such as to enchant the people. In the same way, if all your works, thoughts and words, heartbeats and affections, desires and inclinations, are adorned with the celestial dew of Purity, you will weave a sweet enchantment, not only for the human eye, but for the whole of Heaven.

4. ***Obedience***, which must be connected with *My Will*, because if this virtue regards the superiors I have given you on earth, *My Will* is obedience which regards Me directly; so much so, that it can be said that both one and the other are virtues of obedience - with this difference alone: one regards God, and the other regards men. However, both of them have the same value, and one cannot be without the other; therefore, you must love both one and the other in the same way.”

Then He added: “***Know that from now on you will live with my Heart, and you must see things the way My Heart does, that I may find my satisfactions in you. Therefore, be careful, for this is no longer your heart, but Mine.***”

Jesus takes the place of Luisa’s Heart and wants the Food of His Will always

V 4: November 22, 1900



My adorable Jesus continues to make Himself seen. This morning, having received Communion, I saw Him in my interior, as well as our two hearts so identified with each other as to seem to be one. My most sweet Jesus told me: “*Today I have decided to give you back, not your heart, but Myself in its place.*” At that moment I saw Jesus placing Himself in that point where the heart is, and from within Jesus I received respiration and I felt the beating of His Heart. How happy I felt, living in this position!

After this, He added: “*Since I Myself have taken the place of the heart, it is appropriate for you to have food always ready to nourish Me. This Food will be My Will, and everything through which you will mortify yourself and of which you will deprive yourself for love of Me.*”

But who can say all that passed between Jesus and me in my interior? I believe it is better to keep silent, otherwise I feel as if I would ruin it, since my tongue is not well refined to be able to speak of graces so great which the Lord has given to my soul. There is nothing left for me but to thank the Lord who has looked upon a soul so miserable and sinful.

***The Celestial Heiress endows Her children
with her Maternal Love, in order to form
other Mamas to Jesus.***

V 34: December 28, 1936

I follow the same theme. I thought of that which is written above, and said to myself: is all this excessive chain of Love possible, that it seems that it never finishes? I know that Our Lord can do everything, but to arrive to so much even to make descend from the heights of His Sanctity, this Celestial Mother into the depth of our souls and raise us as one of her most tender daughters, not only, but to generate her Son, Jesus and raise us together, it gives of the incredible; and although I felt my heart burst for love and for joy, more so that I felt her in me, shadowed in His Light, that with an indescribable Love she raised me as her daughter and together with me raised her dear Son, yet I felt I didn't know how to say and write it also in order not to arouse difficulty and doubts. But my dear Jesus, taking an imposing aspect, as to not be able to resist said to me.

“My daughter, I want written what I have said to you, because in what I have said to you there are seas of love, with which creatures will be invested, and I don't want to be suffocated. Therefore if you don't write I retire! Have you forgotten that I must conquer Man by way of Love, but Love that will prove difficult for him to resist Us?”

I immediately said Fiat, and my beloved Jesus taking his usual sweet and amiable aspect, with a Love that I felt my heart break He added:

“My blessed daughter, there is nothing to be doubted, My Being is all Love, and when it seems that I have given such excesses of Love as to not be able to demonstrate anymore, I give other excesses of Love as their descendants. But (these) goods were not

destroyed, they exist and will exist, and when a good is not destroyed there is always the certainty that they will come to whom will have the good of possessing them.

Now the Great Queen gave beginning to her life in the inheritance of this Divine Will, indeed with such abundance that she felt drowned in the goods of her Creator, but so much so that can render Fiat she inherited the fecundity, the human and Divine Maternity; she inherited the Word of the Celestial Father, she inherited all the human generations, and these inherited all the goods of this Celestial Mother.

Hence as her heirs and as Mother, she holds the right to generate in her Maternal heart her children, but to Ours and to her Love it was not enough, she wanted to generate in every creature and since she was Heiress of the Divine Word, she holds the power to generate Him in every one of them. How (is it), if they can inherit the evils, the passions, the weaknesses, why can't they inherit the goods? Behold therefore the Celestial Heiress wants to make known the inheritance that she wants to give to her children. She wants to give her Maternity to creatures, so that while she generates Him, they do as Mamas and love Him as She loved Him. She wants to form so many Mamas to her Jesus in order to make Him secure, and so that no one might offend him anymore. Because the love of Mother is well different from other loves, it is a love that always burns, it is a love that puts forth life for her dear Son. You see, she wants to endow creatures with her Maternal Love, and make them heirs of her own Son. Oh! How she will feel honored in seeing that creatures love her Jesus, with her Love of Mother.

You should know that so much is her Love toward Me and toward creatures, that she feels drowned and not being able to contain it anymore she has prayed to Me that I might manifest all that I have said to you, her great inheritance, that she awaits her inheritors, and what she can do for them saying to Me: 'My Son, do not wait anymore, do it soon, manifest my great inheritance and what I can do for them. I feel more honored, more glorified, that You say what your Mama can do, than if I might say it

myself.' However all this will have its full effect, her palpating Life of this Sovereign Lady, when My Will will be known and creatures in the inheritance of their Mother will take the possession." Whence after this my sweet Jesus gave me a kiss saying to me:

"In the kiss is communicated the breath (fiato) and therefore I have wanted to kiss you in to order to communicate to you with My omnipotent Breath (Fiato), the certainty of the goods and the great prodigy that My Mother will do to the human generations. My Kiss is confirmation of what I want to do." I remained surprised and He added: *"And you give Me your kiss in order to receive the deposit of all these goods and to reconfirm your will in Mine. If there is not one who gives and one who receives, a good cannot be neither formed, nor possessed."*

***The Feast that the Queen of Heaven
prepared for her Son Jesus in His Birth.
Love is magnet which transforms and
embellishes the Soul.***

V 34: January 1, 1937

I was thinking of the Incarnation of the Word and the excesses of Love of the Divinity, that seemed seas, that involving all creatures, they wanted to make felt how much they loved them, in order to be loved and investing them inside and outside they murmur continually without ever ceasing: *'Love, Love, Love, Love we give, and Love We want!'* And our Celestial Mother, feeling herself wounded by the continuous cry of the Eternal, that gave love and wanted love, she saw herself all attentive in order to reciprocate her Dear Son, the Incarnate Word, with Her forming a surprise of Love. Now in this while the Celestial Infant went forth from the Maternal Bosom, and I longed for Him, and casting Himself in my arms, all festive He said to me:

"My daughter, do you not know that on the day of My Birth, My Mama prepared for Me a great Feast? She illuminated the oceans of Love that descended from Heaven in the descent of the Eternal Word. She felt the continuous cry of God, Our anxieties and

ardent sighs that wanted to be re-loved. She felt My moans in her bosom and often she felt Me cry and sob, and My every moan was a sea of Love that I sent to every heart in order to be loved, and not seeing Myself loved, she/I cried, even to sob, but every tear and hiccup doubled My seas of Love in order to conquer creatures by way of Love. But what, they converted these seas for Me into sufferings, and I made use of these sufferings, in order to convert them into other seas of Love for how many sufferings they gave Me.



Now My Mama wanted to make Me smile in My Birth and to prepare the Feast for her Baby Son. She knew that I cannot smile if I am not loved, nor take part in any Feast if Love doesn't race. Therefore loving Me as true Mother, and possessing in virtue of My Fiat in seas of Love; and being Queen of all Creation, she immersed the Sky with Her Love, and sealed every star with the 'I love you oh Son', for Me and for everyone. She immersed the Sun in her

Sea of Love and She impressed in every drop of light, her 'I love you oh Son', and She called the Sun to invest with its light its Creator and warming him He might feel in every drop of light the 'I love you' of His Mama.

She invested the wind with Her Love and in every breath sealed the 'I love you oh Son', and then she called it so that, with its puffs it caressed Him, and He might feel in every breath of wind 'I love you, I love you oh my Son'. She involved all the air in her Seas of Love, so that breathing He might feel the Breath of Love of My Mother. She covered the whole sea with her Sea of Love, every wriggle of fish, and the sea murmured 'I love you oh My

Son', and the fishes quivered 'I love you, I love you'. There was nothing that she didn't invest with Her Love, and with Her Empire of Queen, she commanded everyone that they might receive Her Love, in order to re-give her Jesus the Love of His Mama.

Hence every bird, some trilled love, some chirruped, some warbled love, even every atom of earth was invested by Her Love. The breath [fiato] of the beasts came with the 'I love you' of My Mother, the hay was invested by Her Love, therefore there was no thing that I might see or touch, that I might not feel the sweetness of the Love of Her. With this she prepared for Me the most beautiful feast, in My Birth, the feast all of Love, was the exchange of My great Love, that made Me find My sweet Mother, and it was Her Love that quieted My weeping, warmed Me while in the manger I was numbed by the cold; more so that I found in Her Love the love of all creatures, and for every one she kissed Me, squeezed Me to Her Heart, and loved Me with (the) love of Mother for all her children, and I feeling in every one her Maternal Love, I felt Myself love them as her children and as My dear brothers.

My daughter, what cannot Love do, animated by an Omnipotent Fiat? It makes itself magnet and attracts therein an irresistible way, removing every dissimilarity, with its heat it transforms and confirms He whom it loves. Then it embellishes in an incredible way, as to feel Heavens and earth enraptured to Love. To not love a creature that loves us proves impossible - all Our Power and Divine strength, are rendered impotent and weak before the winning strength of whoever loves Us.

Therefore you also give Me the feast that My Mother gave me in being born, involve Heaven and earth with your 'I love you oh Jesus', let nothing escape you if your love doesn't race, make Me smile, because I was not born one single time, but I am always reborn, and many times My rebirths are without smile and without feast and I remain alone (with) My tears, the hiccups, the whimpers and a cold that makes me tremble and numbs all My members.

Therefore squeeze Me to your heart in order to warm Me with your love and with the Light of My Will, form for Me the attire in order to dress Me, thus you also will make for Me the Feast and I will make it for you, with giving you new Love and new knowledge of My Will.”

Compassionating Jesus’ Heart

From 10 pm Hour of the Passion

Jesus! Your heart, suffocated by Love, suffers violent impulses, impatient affections of Love, desires which consume You and inflamed heartbeats that would give life to every heart. It is precisely here in your Heart that You feel all the pain creatures cause You. Instead of wanting your Love, with their evil desires, inordinate affections, and debased heartbeats, they seek other loves. Jesus, how You suffer! I see You faint away for the waves of our iniquities. I compassionate You and I want to sweeten the bitterness of your triply transfixed Heart by offering you the eternal sweetness and the most sweet Love of your dear Mother. And now, my Jesus, grant that my poor heart take life from this Heart of yours so that it may no longer live but with your Heart. And in every offence You receive, let my heart be always ready to offer You a relief, a comfort and a never interrupted Act of Love.

The Effects of one’s “I love You”

Volume 31: 16th December, 1931

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, although under the nightmare of the repeated privations of my beloved Jesus, in spite that the Light of the eternal Fiat never leaves me, his waves of light invest me inside and outside and they make themselves heartbeat, breath, motion, food of my little soul. Ah! if it weren’t for the Divine Will, that as life substitutes for everything, and also Jesus himself inside of a blow finishes the life and that same light would bring me to Heaven. But alas! I said to myself, how long my exile is. What is the good that I do, and although I might do something great what is the good that I could do? But while I thought this, the dear one of my Life, sweet Jesus, repeating his brief little visit said to me:

“My daughter, courage, My Will is consuming you in His Light in order to form in you His divine copy. And so much is His jealousy that He doesn’t cease one instant to send you light, in order to give you no time to do your will, but always mine. And then what great thing (is) that good? And yet everything is in working the good, it is the substance of sanctity and the Sun that shines through means of His holy words, works and steps in the midst of creatures, that while it gives light to oneself and warms oneself, it gives light and warms one who is around her. The good produces the imperishable glory in earth and in Heaven. Who can ever take away the glory of a good that one has done?”

No one, neither God, nor creatures, rather in the good act the glory arises from inside of itself, as in nature that the act itself contains. So much so that many times creatures are forgotten but the good work, remains as life in the midst of them and is not easily forgotten. Therefore, every good done sings the glory and makes itself narrator of whom has done it. Hence if one might do even one good act alone, while being in life, all Eternity would sing for the great glory.”

Whence I continued my round in the Divine Volition according to my usual way; I animated all created things with my little “I love You”, and I wanted to leave it impressed in all things so that it might voice and ask for the kingdom of the Divine Will upon the earth. And blessed Jesus, surprising me again, added:

“My little daughter of My Volition, you should know that so much is the yearning, the delirium that I want to love, and to be loved by creatures that hidden without making Me noticed, I put in the depth of their souls a dose of My Love. According to their dispositions, thus I augment the dose, and they feel in themselves My Love, they say with the heart ‘I love You, I love You’. I, in feeling myself loved, triumph in the love of the creature. So that in her every ‘I love You’ it is a triumph that I make, and although I have put it as hidden, I don’t mind that it has been one artifice of mine in order to make me loved, rather I mind that it has passed from the channel of them that is from her will, from her voice, and

feeling myself wounded, I look at it as love that comes to me from the creature.

Whence your every 'I love You' is one triumph more that you make your Jesus, and since you seek to cover Heaven and earth, animate and inanimate things with your 'I love You', I see everything dusted by the beauty of the love of the creature and remaining enraptured I say with all the emphasis of My Love: 'Ah yes! How content I am - already I am loved', and while I triumph in her love, she triumphs in My Love."

He said this, (and) became silent, and so much was the vent of His Love that he swooned (and) sought rest in my arms. And afterwards as reassured, He repeated with a stronger emphasis:

"My dearest daughter, you should know what I want, and what interests me more is that I want to make known that I love the creature. I want to say to the ear of every heart, 'Child I love you', and I would be content if I might hear answered with my same little refrain: 'Jesus I love You'. I feel the irresistible need to love and to be loved. Oh how many times I remain suffocated in My Love, because while I love, not feeling that they love Me, My Love doesn't find its vent, and I remain drowned in My own Love.

Behold therefore I love so much your 'I love You'. As you say it, it takes the form of a refreshing tongue of flame, which coming into the great Fire of My Love, it brings Me refreshment. And scattering it as beneficent dew on the flames that burn Me, it quenches the thirst of My Love, My deliriums, My loving yearnings, because if I have been loved, I can give Mine and being able to give Mine, My Love is vented.

My daughter, Heaven and earth are full and swollen with My Love, there is no point where My Love doesn't feel the need to overflow, in order to go down and to race, and race in search of hearts in order to tell them his little word: 'My daughter I love you, I love you so much, and do tell me that you love Me?' And He is all ears in order to hear if the creature says to Him that she loves Him. If this becomes affirmed He feels His Love reassured in her, and He takes His sweet rest. Instead if He does not become

affirmed, He races, tours Heaven and earth nor does he stop, if he doesn't find one who says that she loves him.

Now, every 'I love You' of the creature is an outlet to My Love, which entering into Mine, incorporates itself in My same Love, and it holds the virtue to defend it while it remains all entire in all that it is, and forming the cracks, it forms the ways in order to let My Love vent. But this Love then is pure, when it is animated by My Will.

Do you see therefore what is your long singsong of your 'I love You'? They are so many vents that you give to your Jesus, and they call me to rest in your soul. Therefore I want that you always tell me your 'I love You', I want to see it in all the things that I have done for you, I love to hear it always, always and when you don't say it to me, I longing for it say: 'Alas! Not even the little daughter of My Volition gives Me the continuous outlet in order to be able to vent in her little love', and I remain all afflicted and I wait for your dear little refrain 'I love You, I love You'.



Love my daughter, love Me, have pity on My wounded Heart that is racked with spasms. Restless, delirious and lover I ask love of you, and eagerly I embrace you, I clasp you strongly, strongly to My Heart in order to make you feel how I burn with Love, so that feeling My Flames, it moves you to pity Me and you love Me.

Oh! Make me content! Love Me, when I am not loved! I feel unfortunate in My Love, and therefore I arrive at deliriums, and when a compassionate heart is moved to pity Me, and she loves Me, I feel the misfortune change into happiness. And then your every 'I love You' is none other than a little piece of wood that cast in the immense ocean of My Love, converts itself into a tongue of flame, increasing Love one degree more for your lover Jesus."

All Engrossed in Jesus alone

V 10: 14 December, 1911

“My beloved daughter, for whoever is intent on listening to Me, My Word is sun that not only rejoices the hearing but nourishes the mind and fills the heart with Me and with My Love. Ah! They do not want to understand that My whole intent is to have you all engrossed in Me without minding about anything outside of Me. See that one! ... With her way of scrutinizing everything, she listens and is impressed by everything, even to excess and even in holy things. This is nothing other than living outside of Me; and whoever lives outside of Me, of necessity listens much to herself. She believes she is honouring Me, but it is to the contrary.”

“Invested and Imbued with My Love”

V 35: November 20, 1937

“My beloved Jesus visiting my little soul with unspeakable love said to me: ‘My blessed daughter, to speak of My Will is the greatest feast for Me and Heaven joins Me in its celebration. When they see Me talk about My Will, they become attentive to hear Me speak. There is no greater celebration that I can give to the entire Celestial Court than to speak of My Divine Will. It makes operating Love rise within souls on earth and beatifying Love rise in Heaven. Where there is no Love I remain stagnant, neither can I advance, nor do I know what to do with the creature.

Furthermore, the Love that My Will causes to rise is immense, and there is no place that does not contain It for the soul who lives in It, she find herself completely invested and imbued with My Love. She instantly possesses Our own fate; for by Us loving anywhere and everywhere, We Love everyone forever. Since We feel she loves Us in the hearts of all, her love is thereby enabled to flow everywhere: she loves Us in the heavens, in the sun, in the glittering of the stars, in the moans of the wind, in the murmur of the sea, in the dart of the fish, in the little bird’s warble ... We feel she loves Us even in the hearts of the angels and saints, as well as in Our own Divine Bosom.



Everyone says to her, 'Welcome! How we have waited for you! Come and take your place of honour! Come and love Our Creator in us!' My Will, ever jealous, holds her tightly to Itself and inundating her with ever new Love weaves for her Love songs, lullabies of Love, sweet enchantments of Love and wounds of Love. My Will says, as it were, 'I found someone who loves Me and I want to enjoy it.' I wouldn't feel happy if she did not always and everywhere say to Me 'I love You'. Therefore, the soul who lives in Our Will will be Our triumph, Our victory, the depository of Our Love and Our continual glory ... My Love feels the need of this creature's company to vent Mine and obtain hers. I therefore want to breathe and pulsate in unison with her, and work together with her. his union produces more pleasant joys, ineffable contentment, greater works and more intense Love.

Now, My Will will bequeath so much Love to this creature who lives in It as to inundate all of Creation. My Will will stretch out a new sky of Love over all human generations in such a way that they will feel as if embraced and loved by this creature's Love – given by God Himself – everywhere, in everyone and all over. And as they embrace and love It they will then tell Him, 'O come, Supreme Will to reign on earth! Envelop all generations! Win and conquer everyone!'

Don't you see how wonderful it is to live in It, to have your love in Its Power which contains the power and virtue that no one can resist. Therefore when this Love has succeeded in enveloping everything and everyone, since it is the love of a creature that has lived in Our Fiat and brings with it the bond of the human family, We allow Ourselves to be conquered, we knock down every obstacle and We establish Our Kingdom on the face of the earth. So, pray and avail yourself of everything in order to implore Me to establish Its reign on earth as in Heaven."

"Come to Me if you want to be saved"

3pm Hour of the Passion



"Come to Me if you want to be saved. In this Heart you will find sanctity. It will make you bold and you will find comfort in hardships, strength in weakness, peace in doubts and companionship in abandonment. O souls who love Me, if you really want to love Me, come to dwell always in this Heart. Here you will find True Love with which to love Me. Here you will find ardent flames to burn and consume you completely

in My Love. The tiniest exits from this Heart shall deprive you of many graces and make you unlike Me.

Everything is centered in this Heart. Here you will find the Sacraments, my Church, and the life of the Church and of all souls. In my Heart, I even feel the desecrations that are done to My Church. I sense the plots of her enemies, the arrows they launch at her, the sufferings of my oppressed children and the blood that they will shed; because there is no offense that this Heart of mine does not feel. So, my child, live your life in this Heart! Shelter yourself behind its doors and defend Me, make reparation to Me and bring everyone to Me."

True Love is Food of the Soul

V8: 20 November, 1908

“My daughter, the truly loving soul is not satisfied to love Me with anxiety, desires or emotions but is only happy when it has made Love its food and daily nourishment. Love can then become stable and earnest, losing all that fickleness of love to which the creature is subject. Hence, Love becomes the soul’s food and is diffused in all its members. Accordingly, this Love, being dispersed into everything, the soul has the strength to sustain the blazes of the Love which will consume it and give it life. Moreover, containing this Love in itself and possessing It, the soul doesn’t feel those desires or those anxieties alive any longer. The soul only feels more of the Love it possesses. This is the Love of the Blessed in Heaven. This is My very same Love. The Blessed burn, but without anxiety, without noise; they burn with stability and admirable earnestness.

If the soul’s human love loses its features, it is a sign that the soul has come to nourish itself on Love alone. If one notices only desires, anxiety or outbursts, it is a sign that Love is not the soul’s food and only part of that soul is devoted to Love. Consequently, by Love not being everything within that soul, its human love is strong. Thus, the soul makes those outbursts which human love contains. Those souls, being such fickle people are without stability in love.”

Relieve Me with Your Love - Lack of Love has cast the world into a net of vices

Volume 10: 28 November, 1910

“Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my always lovable Jesus. In my interior I felt myself all transformed in the Love of my beloved Jesus; now I would find myself inside of Jesus - bursting into acts of Love together with Jesus, loving as Jesus loved ... but I am unable to say it, I lack the words. And now I would find my sweet Jesus in me, and I alone would burst into acts of love, while Jesus would listen to me, telling me:

“Say it, say it! Repeat it again; relieve Me with your love. Lack of love has cast the world into a net of vices.” And He would remain silent in order to listen to Me, and I would repeat again the Acts of Love. I will say the little I remember:

- * *‘In every moment, in every hour, I want to love You with all my heart.*
- * *In every breath of my life, while breathing, I will love You.*
- * *In every beat of my heart, love, love, I will repeat.*
- * *In every drop of my blood, love, love, I will cry out.*
- * *In every movement of my body, love alone I will embrace.*
- * *Of love alone I want to speak, at love alone I want to look.*
- * *To love alone I want to listen, always of love I want to think.*
- * *With love alone I want to burn, with love alone I want to be consumed.*
- * *Only love I want to enjoy, only love I want to content.*
- * *From love alone I want to live, and within love I want to die.*
- * *In every instant, in every hour, I want to call everyone to love.*
- * *Only and always together with Jesus and in Jesus I shall live, into His Heart I will plunge myself, and together with Jesus, and with His Heart - Love, Love, I will love You. But who can say them all? In doing this, I felt myself divided into many little flames, which then became one single flame.*

You Alone are All for Me

V 10: 29 November, 1910

“My Life, my Good and my All, it is clear that You alone are all for me. I have never found in any other creature, no matter how good and holy, a word, a comfort, a relief in the least of my doubts; it is clear that there will not be anyone for me but You alone. The All only and always for me and I only and always for You. I abandon myself completely and always in You. No matter how bad I am, have the goodness to hold me in your arms and not leave me for a single instant.” ...

“My dearest daughter, it is quite correct that with one who is all for Me, I alone should be all for her. I am very jealous that someone else might bring her the least comfort; I alone want to supply you completely for all and in all. What do you need? What do you want? I will do everything to make you happy. You see that white grain of sand which I removed from you? It was none other than a little anxiety where you wanted to know my Will by means of others. I removed it from you and threw it to the ground to leave you in the holy indifference that I want from you. And now I will tell you what My Will is.”

Love forces Me to Break the Veils of Faith

V 10: 28 January, 1911

Daughter, delight of My heart, love needs its outlets; otherwise, it would not be possible to keep advancing, especially for one who really loves Me and does not admit in herself any other pleasure, enjoyment, or life other than Love. I feel so much drawn to her that Love Itself forces Me to break the veils of faith and I reveal Myself and let her taste Paradise at intervals even from here. Love does not give Me time to wait for death for those who really love Me but anticipates Paradise even in this life. Enjoy, feel my delights; see how many contentments there are in My Heart. Take part in all; pour yourself into My Love so yours will expand further and you can love Me more.”

Stripped of all things and all people

V 10: 19 January, 1911

When I communicate myself to souls I don't look at the dignitaries, or if they are bishops or popes, but to see if they are stripped of all things and all people; if everything in them is all love for Me. I see if they are free of any thought of being masters of even one breath or a heartbeat. Finding them all Love, I don't look to see if they are doctors or not, whether they are abject, poor, scorned or dust; the same dust is converted by Me into gold. I transform the soul into Me; I communicate all of Myself to her; I confide to her my most intimate secrets, I let her take part in my joys and my sorrows.

Moreover, living in Me by virtue of Love, it is not to be marveled at that they are up to date with my Will regarding souls and my Church. Their life is one with Me, one the Will and one the Light with which they see the Truth according to the divine vision and not the human way. That is why I am at work communicating Myself to these souls and I raise them up above all the dignitaries.”

Prodigies of Love in the Divine Volition! How Divine Love is duplicated!

V 35: August 9, 1937

My flight continues in the Divine Volition, and he waits for me with so much love that he takes me between his arms of light and says to me:

“My daughter, I love you, I love you; and you, tell me that you love Me, in order to be able to rest My great ‘I love you’ on your little ‘I love you’, and I, throwing it into the immensity of My Fiat, (will) make you loved by everyone and by everything, and you (will) love Me for everyone and for everything. I am the Immensity and I like to give and to receive My immense Love from creatures (and) I give and receive, the harmonies, the manifold notes, the sweetnesses, the enchanting sounds and raptures that there are in My Love.

*“When My Will loves, the sky, the sun, all the creation, the angels, the saints, everyone loves together with Me, and they put themselves at attention to await the ‘I love you’ from whom their ‘I love you’ has been directed; and therefore on the wings of My Volition I send to everyone your ‘I love you’, so as to (re)pay them because everyone has loved you together with Me. **If one loves it is because one wants to be loved; not to be reciprocated in love is the hardest suffering, that puts one in delirium; it is the most transfixing nail, that only the medicine, the balm of reciprocated love can remove.”***

Whence I thought to myself: “My God, who can ever exchange You for so much of Your Love? Ah, maybe the Queen of Heaven alone can give boast to this of having exchanged her Creator in love. And I? And I ...?”

And I felt oppressed. And my always amiable Jesus, making His brief little visit with me, all goodness said to me:

“Daughter of my Will, do not fear; (for) one who lives in Him there is (the) highest accord in Love. Possessing His Life in the creature, He duplicates His Love. When He wants to love, He loves in Himself and loves inside of the soul, because He possesses her life. In My Volition Love is in highest accord; the joys, the felicity of pure Love, are in full vigour.

Our paternal goodness is so much for one who lives in Our Volition, that We number the breaths, the heartbeats, the thoughts, the words, the movements, in order to exchange them with Ours and to fill them all with Love; and in Our emphasis of Love We say to them:

‘She loves Us, and We must love her’. And while We love her We make such a show of gifts and graces as to make heaven and earth dumbfounded. We did this with Our Queen. We showed off so much. But do you know what this means Our showing off? We look at Ourselves, and We want to give what We are and what We possess. Dissimilarity would put us in pain, and the creature, seeing itself dissimilar from Us, (there) would not be with Us that trust of a daughter and that command of when one possesses the same goods, the same gifts. This disparity would be an obstacle to forming only One Life and to loving Us with One Love alone; while the living in Our Divine Volition is just this, One Will alone, One Love alone, common goods; and all that could be missing from the creature We give of Our own in order to supply everything for her and to be able to say: ‘Whatever We want, she wants; Our Love and hers is One alone, and as We Love her she loves Us.’

My daughter, the force would be lacking to not elevate the creature to the level of Our likeness and to make her possess Our goods because she lives in Our Will. So very true (is this), that My Celestial Mother, since she lived, she possessed the Life of My Divine Fiat. We love each other with One Love alone. We love souls with a twin Love. And Our Love is so much for Her that, as We hold the hierarchy of the angels in heaven, the diversity of the

orders of the saints, with Her being the Celestial Empress, the heiress of the great inheritance of Our Will, when this Kingdom will be formed on earth, the great Lady will call Her children to possess Her inheritance, and We will give the great glory to them to have them form the new hierarchy, similar to the nine choirs of the angels; so that it will have the choir of the seraphim, of the cherubim, and so on, as it will also form the order of the saints (that) lived in her inheritance; and after that (having) fully formed them on earth, She will transport them to heaven, surrounding Herself with the new hierarchy, regenerated in the Divine Fiat, in Her own love lived in Her inheritance.

This will be the conclusion of the Work of Creation - Our 'Consummatum Est', because We will have had the Kingdom of Our Volition in creatures, in virtue of the Celestial Heiress, who wanted to give (Her) life for each in order to make Him reign. And oh, how We will remain glorified, felicitated, because the Sovereign Lady holds Her hierarchy as We hold Ours; much more so Ours will be Hers and Hers Ours, because all that one does in Our Volition is inseparable.



How much you should know that this Celestial Queen loves souls! She, faithful copy of Her Creator, looks in Herself and finds His Seas of Love, of Grace, of Sanctity, of Beauty, of Light. She looks at creatures and wants to give all Herself with all Her Seas, so that they might possess the Mama with all Her riches. To see the children poor, while the Mother is so rich, and only because they don't live in the inheritance of the Mother, is a sorrow. She would like to see them in Her Seas of Love, that they might love their Creator as She loves Him, hidden in His Sanctity, adorned with

His Beauty, full of His Grace; and not seeing them, if She had not been in the state of glory, where sufferings have no place, for pure sorrow She would have died for each creature who did not live in the Divine Volition.

Therefore, She prays incessantly; she puts into prayer all Her Seas, in order to implore that the Divine Will be done on earth as in Heaven. Her Love is so much that, in virtue of Our Volition, She bi-locates Herself into each creature in order to prepare the interior of their souls. She places them side by side to Her Maternal Heart. She embraces them between Her arms, in order to dispose them to receive the Life of the Supreme Fiat; and oh, how She prays in each heart (to) Our adorable majesty, saying to Us: ‘Do it quickly! My Love can no longer contain itself. I want to see my children living together with me in that same Divine Will that forms all my glory, my riches, my great inheritance. Entrust yourselves to Me, and I will know how to defend so many children in as much as Your own Will which is also mine.’

The Love of this Celestial Queen and Mother is unsurpassable, and only in heaven will they know how much She loves creatures and what She has done for them; and Her most exuberant, magnanimous and greatest act is wanting that they possess the Kingdom of My Volition as She possessed it herself; and oh, what this Celestial Lady would do in order to obtain this intent! You also, unite yourself with Her and pray for a purpose so holy.”

A Single Love, a Single Sound, a Single Value of the Act of the creature in God

V 35: 15 August, 1937

“My child, there is nothing to be amazed about. What I tell you is pure truth. My Will is everything and can do anything. But to not enable those who live in It to do what We do, is not of Our Supreme Being. At the very least, what one sees in Us as Nature, they see in her as Grace, participation, outlets of Our Love, of Our Will. For it is Our Will that as such the creature ought to be! Wherefore We desire that the creature live in Our Will, so that its

acts fusing with Ours, may generate a single sound, a single value, a single Love; for We are neither capable nor desirous of resisting one of Our Acts.

On the contrary, it behooves you to know that one who lives in Our Will is Unity. So much so that if the creature were to love, God would be at the center of its love; for the love of the One and the other is only One; if it thinks, God is at the heart of its thoughts; if it speaks, God is at the beginning of its words; if the creature works, God acts as the first Worker and Operator of its actions; if it walks God places Himself at the fore of her footsteps. To live in My Will, therefore, is nothing more than the life of the creature in God, and that of God in the creature. To set the creature who lives in Our Will aside from Our Love, from Our Power, from Our Acts is impossible for Us to do. If Our Will is One, everything else suffices of its own accord: Unity of Love, of Work, of everything. That is why living in Our Divine Fiat is the greatest prodigy of prodigies, never before seen nor heard, and why Our exuberant Love, unable to contain Itself, wanted to work this prodigy in the creature, which God alone is capable of; but the ungrateful creature would not accept.

Still We did not change Our Will despite Our Love being heavily opposed and repressed, which caused Us to suffer terribly. We would resort to such excesses of Love, to such strategies and ingenuity that We would arrive at achieving Our goal: that Our Will and the creature's be One."

Our Labyrinth of Love

Volume 35: 23 August, 1937

"My Will is Life! And since It is Life It cannot desire to stop, but always desires to grow. And, in order for It to grow, It awaits the smallest act; a loving invitation from the creature. What is more, It doesn't want to grow by forcing Itself upon her, but rather desires that she yearn for My Will to always grow in her and thereby form Its fullness.

Therefore, insofar as Its fullness develops, there develops in the soul the divine force, the sanctity, the beauty, the happiness, the

knowledge and the fullness of the innumerable goods that My Divine Fiat possesses. Now you see the meaning of an extra act, of a sigh, of a desire for It, of a beckoning it. It means acquiring more divine force, embellishing oneself all the more, and such that We Ourselves remain enraptured over her ... We look at her time and again and recognize in her Our strength and Our Beauty, and oh, how We love her!

Before this creature, Our Love increases, overflows from Us and pouring Itself into her fills her to repletion, to the point of producing inside and outside of her Our Labyrinth of Love. And this Labyrinth of Love, in turn, produces the eagerness and the ardent desires to allow the fullness of Our Will to grow.

My child there is a great difference between one who desires My Will by employing all her attention, her eyes and her heart and one who desires It without employing any great attention.

It seems that they lack the eyes to see It in all things, the heart to love It and the voice to call It ... Such as these, one may say, possess My Will in small measure. Its fullness is, therefore, far away from them.”

The Pains of Repressions of Love

V 35: 29 August, 1937

“Blessed Daughter of My Will, if you only knew in what a labyrinth of Love he who does not live in Our Will places Us! I can say that every act, word, thought, heartbeat and breath he makes which We do not see flowing in Our Will represses the Life of Our Will and Our Love; It feels pain, It sobs and weeps, moans and sighs because It does not find Its Life in the creature. Its Act, Its palpitation, Its Word, the Sanctity of Our Intelligence seeing Itself cast out and, as it were, beside, inside and permeating all of the creature’s actions, feels Its Love extinguished, feels Its arms bound and unable to carry out Its designs in the creature ... My daughter, what grief!

To be able to give Life and yet not give It, to be able to speak in human terms and yet keep silence, to be able to Love in its heart with Our Love and not be able to find a place for Our Love. Oh,

how Our Love remains hampered and, as it were without Life because the creature refuses to live in Our Will ... My daughter, so great is Our Love that We do nothing other than bestow continuous gifts on the creature. The first gift was all of Creation.

Then came the Creation of Man. How many gifts did We not give him? Gifts of Intelligence, in which We placed the Model, the reflection of the Sacrosanct Trinity; the gift of sight, of hearing, of speaking, all of these were gifts which We bestowed on Man. And not only did We lavish him with these gifts but We, Ourselves, played a creative and conservative role in order to guard these gifts that We do not detach Ourselves from the gift We give, but remain in the gift so as to securely maintain and guard it for him.

Oh, how exuberant is Our Love! How it binds Us everywhere! And while It makes Us give, It does not leave Our gifts to the mercy of the creature, for it would not have the virtue to maintain them, hence We offer Ourselves to guard them; and so as to Love the creature more, We place Ourselves in the act of continuous giving.”

The Sufferings of Unrequited Love

V 35: 6 September, 1937

“And yet Our Love is so much that it never ceases. We are all eyes in order to watch (for) one who wants to live in Him, all ears in order to listen (for) one who calls to Him to live in them, all love in order to rest Our great Love upon the little love of the creature; and no sooner (do) we see her disposed, (then) We form our speaking life and we narrate the story of Our Will to her, the long story of Our Eternal Love, how much We love them, Our sighs of wanting to be loved.

Because you must know that when We love and We don't find one who loves Us, Our Love doesn't have (a place) where to rest Itself in order to be loved in return; then It goes wandering, delirious, restless, and if It doesn't find even a little 'I love you' of the creature where to rest Itself It withdraws Itself into Us, where We hold Our Center of Love, but with such sorrow that it is incomprehensible to (the) created mind.

The sufferings of Love not loved in return are inexpressible; they surpass all other sufferings.

We want to always give, We are in (the) continuous act of giving; but We need her will that wants to receive, one desire of hers, one sigh, that forms the place, the little knoll where We must rest Our Will and what We want to give and do. These desires and sighs are as ears that listen to Us, eyes that look at Us, hearts that love Us, minds that understand Us, and if We don't find these little knolls, We cannot give anything to her, and she remains blind, deaf, mute and without heart. Then Our Life becomes put in flight, sheltering itself in our celestial regions."

"Each Word of Ours is an Outlet of Love"

V 35: 12 September, 1937

"For Us, the doing of the good is passion, the giving is the continuous delirium of Our Love, and (in) finding one who receives it We feel in the gift Our Life and Our rest. Hence, We so love one who lends herself as first to receive Our birth, that We trust her, making her Our secretary, and she, in seeing herself so loved by Us, takes the commitment of loving Us for everyone, and oh, the competition that she forms between herself and Us!

You must know that each word of Ours is an outlet of love that We do with the creature, so that each word said on Our Divine Will is an outlet of Love that We have done, and receiving refreshment from this outlet, We have continued to speak, in order to form the chain of Our outlets of Love, because it was a repressed Love that We held within Us; and if you might know what this Our outlet of Love signifies and the good that it does ...!

This, Our outlet of Love, fills heavens and earth, invests everyone, embalms the sufferings, makes itself day in the night of sin, converts sinners, straightens one who limps in good, reconfirms the good ones; in short, there is no good that one of Our Words that contains one of Our outlets of Love cannot do. So that Us speaking is the greatest good that can be done to creatures, it is Our Love reciprocated, it is giving the Divine Life to creatures, it is the greatest glory that We can receive.

What cannot one of Our Words do? Everything! And whoever is disposed to listen to It one can say that they give life to Our Word, because We never speak if We don't find one who wants to listen to Us. Therefore, one who listens to Us loves Us so much, that We feel as if she might want to give Us life in the midst of creatures, and We give her Our Life at her disposition. So be attentive to listen to Us; to let Us give vent in Love, as many times as when We don't have one with whom to do these outlets of Love, these outlets justly convert into justice."

Love as Breath, Breath as Life

V 35: 26 Sept, 1937

"Blessed daughter, it is Our Divinity that possesses in Its Nature the Will to always give, just as you possess breath and will always breathe, even though you may not consciously will it.

Accordingly We possess the continuous Act of always giving, and should an ungrateful creature not accept what We give, Our gift then remains in Our midst to extol the perfection, the goodness, the sanctity, and the generosity of Our Supreme Being; it serves as a triumph of Our Love and of the exceeding Love We have towards the creature, which is so great and peculiar to Us alone that We patiently await other creatures to take what others have rejected, and adapt Ourselves to them by giving little by little; for being that the creature is little it cannot take what We want to give it all at once.

Nonetheless Our giving must be continuous. We would feel as though We couldn't breathe and would suffocate if We could not give. From the gift of prayer, I pass on to the giving of the gift of Love. *And, in order to confirm the creature in Love, It loves the sun, thereby penetrating it anew, as it does, the skies, the stars, the wind and even Our Divine Essence, such that It acquires for the creature the right to love everyone and be loved by everyone in a new continuous Love. If you were to know what it means to be loved by an ever increasing and new Love by all, and to have the power to love all with an ever increasing and new Love ... you could say to your Creator, 'Your Love for me is*

always increasing and ever new, and my Love for You is always increasing and ever new!’

This Love surpasses the Heavens, fills the Celestial Fatherland and Its waves unfurl themselves in Our Divine Bosom, and oh, what marvels follow! *Everyone remains stupefied as they glorify My Divine Will for a gift so great it has given to the creature. Now, as We bestow this gift on it, We likewise increase its capacity in such a way that it understands the gift it has received and is thus capable of wielding it ... Hence, it is in Our delirium of Love that We want to be overcome by the creature. When she wins, Our Love is relieved and our yearnings and deliriums find life in the creature and they rest.”*

The Kiss of Heaven

V 17: 23 April, 1925



“My daughter! Come into the Immensity of My Volition. All of Heaven and My Creation anxiously await the kiss of the wayfarer who lives in the same Volition in which they find their complete glory, total happiness and perfect beauty. They seek to exchange their kiss with this soul to share the glory, happiness and beauty They possess, so that another creature may be added

to their number and I will be given complete glory, as much as the creature is capable of giving; and they will see on earth the Love with which I created her, because there exists on earth a soul that lives and works in the Divine Will.

Heaven, knowing that nothing glorifies Me as much as a soul that lives in My Will, yearns that My Volition live in souls on earth. Thus, each act that the creature does in My Will is a kiss given to and received from Him Who created it and from all the Blessed. Do you know what this kiss is? It is the transformation of the soul with his Creator. It is the possession of God in the soul and the

soul in God. It is the growth of the Divine Life in the soul. It is the harmony of all Heaven and the right of Supremacy over all created things.

The soul, purged by My Will, through that Omnipotent Breath which was infused in her by God, no longer produces the nausea of the human will, and therefore God continues to breathe upon her with His Omnipotent Breath, that she may grow with that Will with which He created her. On the other hand, the soul who has not yet been purged, feels the attraction of her own will, and so she acts against the Will of God, doing her own. God cannot approach her to breathe upon her again, until the soul gives all of herself to the exercise and the fulfillment of the Divine Will.

Acts in the Divine Will are Messengers between Heaven and Earth

***How much Artistry of Love He holds!
He hides Himself in the acts of the creature in order
to not make Himself known***

V 35: 12 October, 1937

“My little daughter of My Volition, why do you fear? In My Will there are no fears, but highest love, courage and firmness, and decision one time (that) is not moved anymore; so much so that one who lives in him does not pray, but commands, and she herself (as) mistress can take whatever she wants. We put everything at her disposition, and this is because everything is sacred, everything is holy in her; much more (so that), living in Our Volition, she will not want, nor will she take, nor will she command Us if (it is) not what We want. Therefore, her commands please us, they make Us rejoice, and We ourselves say to her: ‘Take, say, what else do you want? Rather, how much more you take, (so much) more you will make us happy.’

Rather, when the creature wants Our Will, all her acts are like so many messengers between heaven and earth; they descend and climb continually, making themselves now messengers of peace, now of love, now of glory, and sometimes they arrive to command Divine Justice to halt itself, taking upon themselves Its just fury.

How much good these messengers do! When We see them come before Our Throne, We recognize Ourselves in these acts, that disguised by the human veils of the acts of creatures, they hide Our Will, but it is always Him; and being delighted in Ourselves We say: 'How much artistry of Love He holds! He hides himself in the acts of the creature in order to not make Himself known.' But We know Him (just) the same, and loving Ourselves again, We let him do whatever He wants.

Therefore, We call these acts Our Acts, and as such We recognize them; only that the creature has concourse with Us, and with her acts has given (them) as attire in order to cover herself. Therefore she is the knoll where My Divine Will (can) rest Himself, and He is delighted to unfold His Life, making unheard of prodigies, hiding Himself in the creature, as covering Himself with her cast offs; even more than the creation, all creatures had origin from His Fiat. They live, grow and are conserved in Him. He is actor and spectator of all their acts. She will complete her life in His Fiat, and it will fly in heaven in one act wanted by His Volition. Hence, everything is His, all rights are His, no one can escape (Him). The only difference (is) that one who lives in Him has life together (with Him), knows Him, is light of whatever He does, rejoices Him with her company, forms her joy and the confirmation all that she wants My Will done in her. Instead one who doesn't live in Him doesn't know Him, remains isolated and forms her/his continuous sorrow. After this he added, with tenderness of inexpressible love:

My blessed daughter, how beautiful it is to live in My Volition! This creature keeps Us always in festival; she knows nothing other than Our Will alone, and everything becomes for her Will of God: the sorrow, Divine Will; the joy, her heartbeat, breath, movement, become Divine Will; her steps, her works, they feel the steps of My Volition and the sanctity of the works of My Fiat; the food that she takes, the sleep, the most natural things, become for her Will of God; whatever she sees, feels and touches, she sees, feels and touches the palpitating Life of My Volition. My Will holds her so occupied and invested by Him that jealous, He doesn't permit that even the air is not Divine Will. And as

everything for her is Our Will, so for Us. We feel her in all Our Divine Being, in the heartbeat, in the movement; neither do We know (how) to do anything nor do We want to do anything without the one who lives in Our Volition.

Our Love is so much that We make her flow in all Our Works, and together with Us she maintains and participates in Our creative and conservative Act; so that she stays together with Us to do what We ourselves do and want whatever He wants from Us; neither can We put her aside, being One the Will that We possess, One the Love, One the Act that We do. And it is proper that living in Our Volition we live together always to do only one thing.

It was this need that Our Love felt, to keep company with the creature together to gladden Ourselves, to hold her in Our Womb in order to felicitate Ourselves together; and since the creature is little, We want to give her Our Will, in order to have occasion, in her every act, of giving her Our Life, Our Act, Our ways; Us through nature and her through grace; and this is Our joy, the greatest glory for Us.

Does it seem little to you to give Our Being that the creature being little cannot contain. She gives it back to Us again together with (herself), and We again return to give Ourselves? It is one continuous giving of Ourselves to each other, and this makes rise such love and glory, that We feel as repaid by her for having given her life. Therefore, in each thing that she does that does not enter Our Will, it is a rent that We feel, a right that We feel taken away, a glory, a joy that We lose. Hence, be attentive, and make sure that everything becomes for you Divine Will.

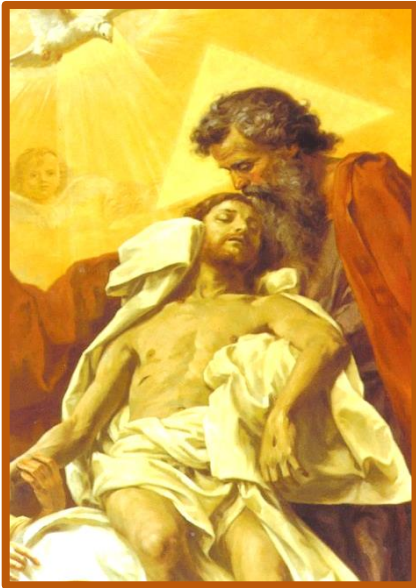
Beyond this, to each act that the creature does in Our Divine Volition We duplicate Our Love toward her. Our Love, as it invests her, carries with itself Our Sanctity, Goodness, Our Wisdom; so that she remains duplicated in Sanctity, in Goodness, in the Knowledge of her Creator; and as We love her with duplicated Love, thus she loves us with double Love, with Sanctity and duplicated Goodness.

Our Love is operative, and as it departs from Our Supreme Being, in order to love the creature with double love, thus it gives her

grace to make (her) love us with love always growing. Not to give anything (less) to an Act so great done in Our Will proves impossible to Us. These acts, We can say, are the enrapturers of Our Love, they enrapture Our Sanctity, and the ways are formed in order to know who We are and how much We love her.”

The Love of the Trinity for Themselves

Vol 35: October 19, 1937



“My daughter, do not marvel at what I tell you. Everything is possible in My Will. True Love, when It is perfect, begets by Itself. Its true model is the Sacrosanct Trinity. My Heavenly Father loved Himself and in this Love of His generated His Son. Hence He loved Himself in the Son. I, His Son, loved Myself in the Father and from this Love proceeded the Holy Spirit. In this Love of Self the heavenly Father generated a single Love, a single Power, a single Sanctity and so forth. He held

together the inseparable union of the three Divine Persons.

Thus, when We made Creation We loved Ourselves. We loved Ourselves when extending the heavens, when creating the sun; it was the Love of Ourselves that incited Us to create so many beautiful things worthy of Ourselves and inseparable from Us. And, when We created Man, the Love of Ourselves became more intense; and, by loving Ourselves in him Our Love reproduced Our Life and likeness in the depths of his soul. One cannot give other than what one possesses. Since Our Love was perfect, in loving Ourselves We could not separate Ourselves from what emanated from Us.

Now, Our Will wanting the creature to live in Itself to form Its Kingdom, loves Itself; and, by loving Itself wants to give what It possesses. Only then is It satisfied, when It forms the repetition of Our Lives; when It operates in the acts of the creatures and is triumphant and victorious to Our greatest glory and honour. It moreover brings them to Our Divine Bosom so that We acknowledge Our own Life in the operations of such as these who live in His Will. And it is precisely in this, that loving oneself in whatever one does and produces consists: to give oneself, so as to be able to form another being similar to God. Our Will is the Generator and Sower of Our Life, and where It finds souls disposed, It loves Itself. And, by means of Its Love it generates and sows Its Divine Acts, which united together form the great prodigy of the Divine Life in creatures. Therefore, leave yourself completely at the mercy of My Will ...”

***Love Contains All, Enchains All,
Gives Life to All, Triumphs in All,
Adorns All and Enriches All***

Vol 10: 23 November, 1910

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about purity, and about how I do not give a thought to this beautiful virtue, either for or against. It seems to me that on this button of purity - it neither bothers me, nor do I think about it. So I said to myself: 'I myself do not know how I am with regard to this virtue; but I do not want to meddle in this – love is enough for me, in everything.' And Jesus, adding to my words, told me:

“My daughter, love encloses everything, enchains everything, gives life to everything, triumphs over everything, embellishes everything, enriches everything. Purity is content with not doing any act, gaze, thought or word, which is not honest, while it tolerates the rest; and this amounts to the acquisition of mere natural purity. Love is jealous of everything, even of one’s thought and breath, as honest as one may be. It wants everything for itself, and with this, it gives to the soul not natural, but Divine Purity - and so with all the other virtues.

So, one can say that love is patience, love is obedience, is sweetness, is fortitude, is peace – it is everything. If all the other virtues do not receive life from love, they can be called natural virtues at the most; but love changes them into Divine Virtues. Oh! what a difference between the two: the natural virtues are servants - the Divine are queens. Therefore, may love be enough for you, in everything.”

Love is always ready to Suffer for Love

The Mass want; also Communion! In regard to whether you must or must not wait for the priest to recover yourself you shall be indifferent. If you feel drowsy, do not force yourself to recover, and if you recover, do not force yourself to feel drowsy.

Know however that I want you always ready and in place as victim even though you may not always suffer ... be always in your place where anytime I might want you to suffer to refresh Me or to save scourges from others, I will find you always ready. I might not always call you nor order you to sacrifice, but you will be as if always called, even though I will not always keep you in the act of suffering. Well then, we have understood each other, isn't that true? Remain tranquil and do not be afraid of anything.

The Heartbeats of All Creatures Beat in the Heart of Jesus Who restores Life to All

Volume 8: 9 March, 1908

“My daughter, in this state I find My Heart in the Act of My Passion. In My Heart palpitated all human lives which, with their sins, were all in the act of giving Me death. Furthermore My Heart, being mortified by their ingratitude, but taken in violence by Love, restored Life to everyone. Therefore My Heart beat with strength and within My Heartbeat were contained all human heartbeats, making them into heartbeats of grace, of love and divine delights.”

***The ‘I love You’s that passed
Between Our Blessed Mother and
Her little Baby Jesus***

V 35: Feb 14, 1938



“My daughter, when sucking the Love of her Heart, I took more love than milk. Moreover I, in nursing, felt Her say to Me: ‘I love You, I love You, oh Son!’ I repeated to Her, ‘I love you, I love you oh Mother!’ But not only that; to My ‘I love you’ the Father added His and the Holy Spirit corresponded with ‘I love you, My Immaculate Spouse.’ Additionally, all Creation, all the Angels, the Saints, the stars, the sun, the drops of water, the plants, the flowers, the grains of sand, all the elements ran after My ‘I love you’ and they repeated, ‘I love you, oh Mother of our God, in the Love of our Creator ...’

My Mother, upon seeing all this, remained inundated. She did not find even a small space where She could not hear it said that I loved Her. Her love remained behind, almost alone. Still, She repeated, 'I love you, I love You'. However, Her love could never equal Mine, because the love of the creature has its limits, its time. Conversely My Love is uncreated, endless and eternal.

This happens to every soul. Whenever the soul says to Me 'I love You', I also repeat to her 'I love you' and together with Me is all of Creation to love her in My Love. Oh, if creatures could only comprehend the good and honour they also receive just by saying to Me 'I love You'! It suffices to say only this; that God, by their side, replies by honouring them with His 'I love you'."

Love of the Cross is True Life of the Soul

V 8: 4 October, 1907

"My daughter, the cross is the door of Life and the one who doesn't love it is one who doesn't love his own life. This is because only with the Cross is Divinity grafted into forlorn humanity. It is only the Cross that continued Redemption in the world grafting into the Divine whoever receives it. In addition, whoever does not love the Cross shows that he doesn't know anything of virtue, perfection, love of God or true Life ... the Cross is the wealth of the soul."

"True Love is Health and Holiness!"

V 8: 29 October, 1907

"My daughter, Love is what dignifies the soul and puts it in possession of all My Wealth. This is because True Love doesn't admit division of any kind, for thereby one could be inferior to the other. 'What is mine is yours is the language of two beings who truly love one another, because True Love is transformation.

Therefore the beauty of God removes the ugliness of the soul, making it beautiful. If the soul is poor, it is rendered rich; if it is ignorant, it is rendered learned; if it is vile, it is rendered noble ... One is the heartbeat, one the breath, and one the will in two beings who love each other. Further, if any other heartbeat or

breath wants to enter them, they would feel suppressed, agitated and wounded and they would be left sick.

Thus, True Love is health and holiness. With it one shall breathe a balmy and fragrant air, which is the same Breath and Life of the King. But this Love remains more dignified, more solid, more confirmed and increases more in sacrifice, such that Love is the flame, the sacrifice and the firewood. Where there is more firewood, the blazes are higher and the fire is always better.

What is sacrifice? It is to exhaust oneself in love and in the being of the person loved. Additionally, the more one sacrifices himself, the more he stays consumed in the person loved – God. Losing himself, he recovers all the features and nobility of the Divine Being. You see this also in the natural world as something dies, although in an imperfect way.”

The Divine Archer of Love

V 8: March 29, 1908



“My daughter, peaceful souls eat at My own Table and drink out of My own Cup. Furthermore the Divine Archer doesn’t do anything other than continually shoot arrows at them, and no arrow falls in vain. All – all of them wound the loving soul and the soul swoons. Then the Divine Archer continues shooting His arrows which, at each moment, make the soul die of Love, and then returns her to retribute her to new life of Love. Thereupon the soul, from these wounds, shoots forth arrows, in order to wound the One who has wounded

it so much. Thus, the peaceful soul is the delight and amusement of God.

“It is always Communion for the soul Who lives in My Will”

V 8: April 8, 1908

“My daughter, I don’t want anything to disturb you. It is true that it is a great thing to receive communion daily. However, how long does this close union of the soul with Me last - at the most a quarter of an hour. The thing that makes you remain more within My Heart is the complete union of your will in Mine. This is because, for whoever lives in My Will it is intimate union, not just for a quarter of an hour, but always, always. Since My Will is in continuous Communion with the soul – not only once a day but every hour and every moment – it is always Communion for the soul who lives in My Will.”

The First Fruit of My Will is to Beatify the Soul ahead of Time

V 8: May 3, 1908

“My daughter, in the soul who does My Will, My Volition circulates in all her being. Just as the blood circulates in its body, so it is in continual contact with Me with My Power, with My Wisdom, with My Charity and with My Beauty. Consequently, it takes part in all that is Mine. No longer living in its own will, its will lives in Mine. Moreover, just as My Will circulates in its will, its will circulates in all My Being.

Thus, I continually feel touched by the soul and feeling Myself continually touched by it, you cannot understand how much love I feel for it, how much I favour it and satisfy it in all it asks of Me. Furthermore, if I deny it anything, I would be denying My own Self. This is because, in the final analysis, by living in My Volition, it does not ask for anything except what I want. This is its desire and the only thing that makes it happy, as much for itself as for others, because its life is more of Heaven than of earth. This is the fruit that My Will produces – to beatify the soul ahead of time.”

‘Love Never says ‘Enough!’

V 8: August 10, 1908

“My daughter, nothing has diminished the goods that exist between Me and you, because the whole of good is in the origin of its foundation. When two persons unite themselves with the bond of friendship or with the bond of marriage, and they have exchanged gifts besides, and have loved each other so much as to become inseparable, to the extent that one has taken and copied the other so much as to feel the being of the beloved within herself – if out of bare necessity they are forced to be far away from each other, are those gifts perhaps diminished, or does their love decrease? Not at all! On the contrary, being far away makes them grow more in love, and makes them keep the gifts received with greater care, waiting for some greater unexpected gift at the return of the other.

But there is more; since one has copied her beloved within herself, it seems that there is no distance for her, because she feels the Voice of the Beloved flow within her voice, having imitated him. She feels him flow in her mind, in her works, in her steps ... So, he is far and near, she looks at him and he escapes her, she touches him but cannot clasp him; therefore, the soul is in a continuous martyrdom of Love. Now, if Justice forces Me to deprive you of Me and to be far away for some time, can you say that I have taken the gifts away from you, and that there is diminution of Love?”

And I: ‘My state is too hard, my dear Life – and what am I here for if You do not let Me suffer to spare my neighbor the chastisements? You have said many times that You would not allow rain – and it is not raining; so, I cannot beat You in anything. Whatever You say, You do; while if I had You near Me like before, I would tell You so much that You would let me win. How can You say that distance is nothing?’ And He:

“It is precisely because of this that I am forced to be far away – so as not to let you win, but give course to Justice. However, by keeping you here there is also some good, because the lack of water will call for famine; during this time the peoples will be

humiliated, and after slaughters and wars have taken place, grace will find them more disposed to be saved. Is this not also a good, that while wars were about to overtake the famine, by keeping you here they will be postponed for a little longer, and so more souls will be saved?

Love never says, 'enough', even though Love may scourge the soul, shredding it, those shreds would shout 'Love!' Moreover, Love still doesn't say 'enough'. It is not yet contented. Those shreds pulverize the soul, reducing it to nothing, and in that nothingness, Love fans the fire, giving the soul its own form. Nothing human mixes there, but only all that is Divine. Then Love sings its glories, its accomplishments and its prodigies saying: 'I am content. My Love has won. It has destroyed the human love and built the Divine.'

It happens with Love the same as to that valiant craftsman who, having so many works that are not appreciated, breaks them to pieces. He puts them in the fire, making them become nothing. He liquefies them, causing them to lose all their form, and then creates from their substance so many other very beautiful and pleasant objects which are worthy of his skill. While it is true that for man this act of love is extremely hard, when he realizes what he shall acquire, man will see taking the place in his being – beauty in exchange for his ugliness, wealth for his poverty and nobility for his coarseness. Then his soul will also sing the glories of Love.”

***“People who don't love themselves,
don't want to be held close.”***

V 8: September 5, 1908

“ ... How can one who loves Me be afraid if he feels My whole Being flow within his own, and My Being forms there his very same life? Can he fear My Holiness, if he takes part in that same Holiness? Can he be ashamed of My Beauty, if he always tries to beautify himself more in order to please and resemble Me?

The creature feels everything of the Divine Being flowing in his blood, hands, feet and mind, in such a way that all the Divine Being is something his own, all his own. Then can he be afraid? Can he be ashamed of his own self? That is impossible!

Ah, My daughter, it is sin that throws disorder into the creature, even to making him want to destroy himself for not being able to sustain My Presence. On the day of Judgment, it will be terrible for the evil ones. Not seeing the seed of love in them, but even hatred toward Me, my Justice will impose itself, not letting them love Me. Accordingly, people who don't love themselves don't want to be held close. Hence, they themselves will make use of the means to stay as far away as possible from Me. Moreover, those who do not want to stay with Me, I do not want to keep with Me and I will flee from them. Only Love is what unites everything and makes everyone happy."

The poorer on earth, the richer in Heaven

V 8: September 7, 1908

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: *"My daughter, the more things of which the soul deprives herself down here, the more she will have up there in Heaven. So, the poorer on earth, the richer in Heaven; the more she is deprived of tastes, pleasures, amusements, trips, strolls on earth, the more tastes and pleasures she will have in God. Oh, how she will stroll in the expanse of the Heavens, especially in the immeasurable Heavens of the Attributes of God! In fact, each Attribute is one more Heaven, one more Paradise; and among the Blessed – some enter into them as though at the margin of the Attributes of God; some walk in the middle of them, some even higher; and the more they walk, the more they taste, enjoy, and amuse themselves. So, one who leaves the earth, takes Heaven, be it even in the smallest thing. Therefore, it follows that the more one is despised, the more he is honoured; the smaller, the greater; the more submitted, the more dominant; and so with all the rest. Yet, of the mortals, who thinks of depriving himself of something on earth, to have it eternally in Heaven - almost no one!"*

How to Give Birth to Jesus in one's heart
Empty oneself of everything!
Everything done for Jesus alone!
Love of Sacrifice!

V 8: December 25, 1908

Finding myself in my usual state, I was longing for little Baby Jesus, and after many hardships, He made Himself seen in my interior as a little Baby, and told me: **“My daughter, the best way to make Me be born in one's own heart, is to empty oneself of everything, because in finding empty space, I can place all my goods in it.** And only then can I remain in it forever, if there is room to be able to carry all that belongs to Me, all that is my own. A person who went to live in the house of someone else, could be called happy only if he found empty space in which to be able to put all of his belongings; otherwise, he would be unhappy. So I am.

The second thing in order to make Me be born and to increase my happiness, is that everything the soul contains, both internal and external - everything, must be done for Me. Everything must serve to honor Me, to execute my orders. If only one thing, one thought, one word, is not for Me, I feel unhappy, and while I should be the master, they make Me a slave. Can I tolerate all this?

The third one is heroic love, magnified love, love of sacrifice. These three loves make my happiness grow in a marvelous way, because they render the soul capable of works which are superior to her strengths, as she does them with my strength alone. They will expand her, by making not only her, but also others love Me. And she will reach the point of enduring anything, even death, in order to triumph in everything, and be able to say to Me: ‘I have nothing else; everything is only love for You.’ In this way, she will not only make Me be born, but will make Me grow, and will form a beautiful paradise in her heart.”

As He was saying this, I looked at Him, and from little, in one instant He became big, in such a way that I remained completely filled with Him. Then everything disappeared.

“Oh, how content I am in seeing that a creature doesn’t leave Me alone ever!”

*“My blessed daughter, courage, do not be afraid, come into My Divine Will, so that His Light takes away from you the sad sight in which the world races, and speaking to you of My Volition we soothe the pains that unfortunately we both suffer. **You feel how beautiful it is to live in My Volition.** Whatever I do, she does; whenever she feels that I say to her: ‘I love you’; immediately she repeats to Me: ‘I love you.’ And I in feeling myself loved transform her so much into Me, that with one voice alone we say: ‘We love everyone, we do good to everyone, we give life to everyone.’ If I bless, we bless together, we adore, we glorify together, we race together in aid of everyone, and if they offend Me we suffer together; and oh, how content I am in seeing that a creature doesn’t leave me alone ever!*

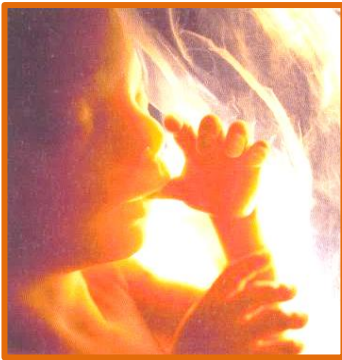
How beautiful is the company of one who wants what I want and does what I do! *The union makes happiness and heroism arise in doing good, tolerance in supporting (it), much more so that it is a human creature that belongs to the human family, who doesn’t do other than send Me nails, thorns and pains; and I finding in this other creature My hideaway and My desired company, knowing that she would be displeased if I punished them as they merit; in order not to displease her, I abstain (from) punishing them as they merit.*

Therefore, do not ever leave me alone, solitude is one of the hardest and most intimate sufferings of My Heart; *not having one to whom to say a word to, as much in the sufferings as in the joys, it makes Me give into such manias of sorrow and of love that if you might be able to experience them you would die of pure sorrow.*

And it is really this not living in My Will, leaving me alone! *The human volition removes the creature from her Creator, and as she removes herself peace flees, and disturbances take place that torment her, strength is weakened, beauty is discolored, the good*

dies and evil rises, passions keep her company, poor creature without My Will, in what abyss of miseries and of darkness she casts herself! It happens as to the flower that is not watered, it feels itself lose life, it loses color declines upon its stem in order to await death, and if the sun invests it, not finding it watered, it burns it and finishes to dry it. Such is the soul without my Will, it is as a soul without water. My own Truths that are more splendid than the sun, not finding water from the Life of My Will, burn it more, they blind it and render it incapable of understanding them and of receiving the good, the life that they possess; and they arrive to such excesses that the good, My own Truths, bearers of Life to creatures, wage war. Therefore I want you always in My Will, so that neither you nor I suffer the hard pain of solitude.”

Eight Excess of Love of the Infant Jesus



“My daughter, do not leave Me alone! Place your head upon the womb of my dear Mama, and even from the outside you will hear my moans and my supplications. In seeing that neither my moans nor my supplications move the creature to compassion for my love, I assume the attitude of the poorest of beggars; and stretching out my little hand, I ask - for pity’s sake, and at least as

alms - for their souls, for their affections and for their hearts.

My love wanted to win over the heart of Man at any cost; and in seeing that after seven excesses of my love, he was still reluctant, he played deaf, he did not care about Me and did not want to give himself to Me, my love wanted to push itself further. It should have stopped; but no, it wanted to overflow even more from within its boundaries; and from the womb of my Mama, it made my voice reach every heart, with the most insinuating manners, with the most fervent prayers, with the most penetrating words. And do you know what I said to them?

‘My child, give me your heart; I will give you everything you want, provided that you give Me your heart in exchange. I have descended from Heaven to make a prey of it. O please, do not deny it to Me! Do not delude my hopes!’ And in seeing Him reluctant – even more, many turned their backs to Me – I passed on to moaning; I joined my little hands and, crying, with a voice suffocated by sobs, I added: *‘Oh! Oh! I am the little beggar; you don’t want to give Me your heart - not even as alms? Is this not a greater excess of my love; that the Creator, in order to approach the creature, takes the form of a little baby so as not to strike fear in him; that He asks for the heart of the creature, at least as alms, and in seeing that he does not want to give it, He supplicates, moans and cries?’* Then I heard Him say:

‘And you, don’t you want to give Me your heart? Or maybe you too want Me to moan, beg and cry in order to give Me your heart? Do you want to deny Me the alms I ask of you?’ And as He was saying this, I heard Him as though sobbing, and I: *‘My Jesus, do not cry, I give You my heart and all of myself.’*”

Loving God in His Acts

V 36: December 18, 1938

‘I am always between the arms of the Divine Volition, which makes everything present to me, in order to say to me: ‘I have done everything for you, but I want that you recognize to what excesses My Love has arrived.’ But while my mind was lost my always amiable Jesus who wants to be always the first narrator of the Fiat and of their works, all goodness said to me:

‘My blessed daughter, the making known what We have done for creatures is for Us as the exchange of all that We have done, but to whom can We do it? To one who lives in Our Volition, because he gives the capacity in order to make Us understood, the hearing in order to make Us heard, and transmutes the human will to want what We want to give them. We never give if the creature doesn’t want to receive and doesn’t know what We want to give. You see, therefore, in what sorrowful conditions they put Us when one doesn’t live off Our Will; they render Us the mute God, nor

can We make known how much We love them and how they should love Us; it can be said, the communications remain broken between heaven and earth.

Now, you must know that everything was created in order to make it a gift to creatures; every created thing, We made it bearer of the gift and of the love with which We endowed that gift. But do you know why? The creature didn't have anything to give Us. We, loving her with highest love and wanting that she might have something to give us, (because if she doesn't have something to give the correspondence finishes, the friendship becomes broken, the love dies), We furnished the creature with so many gifts of Ours, as if they were hers, so that she might have something to give Us.

Therefore for one who lives in Our Volition, We make her the depositary of all creation. And oh, Our joy, Our contentment, when making use of Our gifts and in order to love us she says to us: (Jesus hear teaches us how to pray the rounds of Creation)

'You see how much I love you, I give You the sun in order to love You and I love You with that love with which You loved me in the sun; I give you the homages, the adorations of its light, its manifold effects in order to love you, its continuous act of light, in order to spread myself everywhere and to put for you my 'I love you' in all that his light touches!'

Now do you know what happens? We see all the light of the sun ruling, all its effects, from wherever its light passes, the 'I love you', the adorations, the homages of the creature; indeed, there is more; the sun carries as in triumph the love of the Creator (and) of the creature. So that We feel united in the sun with one Will alone and with one Heart alone. And if the creature feeling that she wants to love Us more, boldly says to Us:

'You see how much I love You, but it is not enough for me, I want to love You more, therefore I enter into His (The Divine Will's) inaccessible, immense and Eternal Light, that never finishes, and inside of that Light I want to love You with Your (own) Eternal Love.'

You cannot understand Our joy in seeing that not only does she love us in Our gifts, but also in Ourselves, and We as conquered by her love, We repay her with doubling the gift and with giving Ourselves into her power in order to make Ourselves loved not only as We love in Our works but as We love in Ourselves and in order to love her.

And so in all the other created things, she makes use of It in order to make Us new surprises of love, in order to reciprocate the gifts with Us, in order to maintain the correspondence, in order to say to Us that she loves Us continually; and We don't know how to receive if We don't give, We double the gifts; but the greatest Gift, is when We see her carried in the arms of Our Will. We feel so very drawn that We cannot do less than to speak of Our Supreme Being, to tell her one knowledge more of Who We are. It is the greatest Gift that We can do that exceeds all the creation. Knowing Our works is gift but to make Ourselves known is Our Life that We give. It is to admit her to Our secrets. It is to entrust the Creator with the creature.

To live in Our Volition, to be loved, is everything for Us; more so that the Love of Ourselves forms Our continuous food. My Celestial Father generates His Son without ever ceasing because He Loves. With generating Me He forms the food to feed Ourselves; I, His Son, Love with His same Love and the Holy Spirit proceeds; with this We form other food in order to feed Ourselves. If We created the Creation it was because We Love; and We sustain it with Our creative and conservative Act it is because We Love; this Love serves us for food. If We want that the creature knows Us in Our works and in Ourselves it is because We want to be loved, and of this love We make use of it in order to feed ourselves. We never despise love, because it is love, it serves us, it is Our stuff; Our Love appeases the hunger with the Beloved Being; and having done everything for Love, We want that heaven and earth, creatures, and everything be for Us all Love; and if it is not all Love, there enters the sorrow that gives us the delirium that We love and We are not loved.

Now, Our Will is Our Life, Love is food. You see to what (a) high, noble, sublime point, We want the creature who forms in herself the Life of Our Will, (in) which, all things - the circumstances, the crosses, even the air that she breathes will convert into Love, in order to feed her in a way to be able to say: 'The life of our Volition is yours and is Ours and We feed with the same food.'

With this We see the creature grow to our image and likeness and these are Our true joys in the creation; in order to be able to say to Our children: 'We resemble each other.' And what should not be the joy of the creature to be able to say: 'I resemble my Celestial Father.' Therefore, I want that she live in My Volition, because I want My children who resemble Me.

If these children don't return to Me in My Volition, We find Ourselves in the condition of a poor father that, while he is noble, he possesses a science to be able to give lessons to everyone, he is rich and endowed with goodness and with rare beauty. Instead the children don't resemble him at all, they have descended from the nobility of their father, they become poor, idiots, ugly, dirty as to make one disgusted; the poor father feels dishonored in the children, indeed he looks at them and almost doesn't recognize them; and in seeing them blind, lame, sick, and (that) they don't even arrive to recognize (their) own father, these children form the sorrow of the father himself. Such are We; one who doesn't live in our Volition dishonors Us and forms Our sorrow, how can they resemble us if Our Will is not theirs?

What feeds Our children with Our same food, doesn't do other than as they feed themselves, thus He forms in them Our sanctity. They remain embellished with Our beauty, they acquire such knowledge of their Father, because Our Fiat with His Light speaks to them, tells them so many things of their father even to make them fall in love so much so that they cannot be without Him; and this produces the likeness.

Daughter without My Will there is not neither one who feeds them nor one who instructs them, nor one who forms them, nor one who grows them as children that resemble Us. They go out from Our residence and don't know either what We do, nor who We

are; nor how We love them, nor what they must do in order to resemble Us; hence Our likeness is distant from them. How can We resemble each other if they don't know Us and there is no one who speaks to them of Our Divine Being?"

The Creature is a Complex of Love

V 11: February 26, 1912

Returning my All and always loveable Jesus told me, "My daughter, I am Love and I made the creatures all Love. Their nerves, bones, flesh are woven with Love; and after I wove them with Love, I made blood flow in all their particles as though covering them with a garment, in order to give them the Life of Love. So, the creature is nothing other than a complex of Love and she does not move other than out of Love. At the most, there can be varieties of love, but it is always out of love that she moves. There can be divine love, love of self, love of creatures, evil love, but always love; nor can she do otherwise, because her life is love, created by the Eternal Love, and therefore led to love by an irresistible force. So, after all, even in evil, in sin, there must be a love that pushed the creature to do that evil.

Ah, my daughter, what is not my sorrow in seeing in the creatures the property of My Love, which I delivered, being profaned and contaminated by a different use! In order to guard this Love which came out of Me, and which I gave to creatures, I remain around them like a poor beggar, and as the creature moves, palpitates, breathes, works, speaks, walks, I go begging for everything from her and I beg her, I implore her, I beseech her to give everything to Me, saying to her,

'Daughter, I ask from you nothing other than what I gave you. It is for your own good; do not steal from Me what is Mine. The breath is Mine - breathe only for Me; the heartbeat and the movement are Mine - palpitate and move only for Me; and so with all the rest. But, to my greatest sorrow, I am forced to see the heartbeat taking one way, the breath another and I, poor beggar, remain on an empty stomach, while the love of self, of creatures and even of passions remain full.

Can there be a greater wrong than this? My daughter, I want to pour out My Love and My Sorrow with you; only one who loves Me can compassionate Me.”

The Sign that One loves Only Jesus

V 11: February 28, 1912

This morning as my adorable Jesus came, I said to Him, ‘Oh my Heart, my Life and my All, how can one know whether one love You only or others also?’

“My daughter, if the soul is completely filled with Me up to the brim, to the point of overflowing outside – that is, if she thinks of, searches for, speaks about and loves nothing but Me – it seems that everything else doesn’t exist for her, rather it bores, it bothers her. At the most, she gives the scraps and the last place to that which is not God, as if it were her last thought, word or act for a necessary thing of the natural life. This is nothing but giving the scraps to one’s nature; this is what saints do. I did it also, with Myself and with the Apostles, giving some dispositions on where to spend the night or what to eat. Giving this to one’s nature does no harm either to love or to true sanctity and it is a sign that the creature loves Me only.

But if the soul alternates among various things, now she thinks of Me, now of something else; now she speaks about me, and then she speaks at length about something else, and so on with the rest, it is a sign that she does not love Me only and I am not content with it. Then, if only her last thought, her last word, her last act is for Me, it is a sign that she doesn’t love Me, and if she gives Me anything at all, she gives Me nothing but scraps. Yet, this is what most creatures do. Ah my daughter, those who love Me are united with Me like the branches are united to the trunk of the tree. Can there ever be separation, oblivion or different nourishment between the branches and the trunk? One is their life, one the purpose, the fruits are the same; even more, the trunk is the life of the branches and the branches are the glory of the trunk – they are all the same thing. This is how the souls who love Me are with Me.”

The Temperament of Jesus in the Soul

V 11: March 3, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came and told me: *“My daughter, one who does My Will loses her temperament and acquires Mine; and since in My Temperament there are many melodies which form the paradise of the Blessed – such that music is My sweet temperament, music the goodness, music the sanctity, music the beauty, the power, the wisdom, the immensity and so with all the rest of My Being – the soul, taking part in all the qualities of My Temperament, receives within herself all the varieties of these melodies.*

As she goes along doing even the littlest actions, she makes a melody for Me and as I hear it, I immediately recognize that it is the music that the soul has taken from My Will – that is, from My Temperament – and I run to listen to it, and I like it so much that I am amused and cheered of all the wrongs which the other creatures do to Me. My daughter, what will happen when these melodies will pass into Heaven? I will put the soul in front of Me; I will play My Music and she will play her own. We will dart through each other; the sound of one will be the echo of the sound of the other; the harmonies will mix together. In clear notes it will be known to all the Blessed that this soul is nothing other than the fruit of My Will – the portent of My Will and all Heaven will enjoy one more paradise.

*These are the souls to whom I keep repeating: ‘**Had I not created the heavens, for you alone I would create them.**’ In them I lay the Heaven of My Will, and I make of them the true images of Myself; and within these Heavens I keep wandering about, amusing Myself and playing with them. To these Heavens I repeat: ‘**Had I not left Myself in the Sacrament, for you alone I would have done it.**’ In fact, they are my True Hosts and just as I could not live without a Will, in the same way **I cannot live without these Heavens of My Will; rather, they are not only My True Hosts, but My Calvary and My very Life. These Heavens of My Will are more dear to Me and more privileged than the***

Tabernacles and the very consecrated Hosts, because in the Host My Life ends as the species are consumed, while in these Heavens of My Will, My Life never ends; even more, they serve as My Hosts on earth and will be Eternal Hosts in Heaven. To these Heavens of My Will I add; 'Had I not incarnated Myself in the womb of My Mother, for these souls alone I would have incarnated Myself, and for them I would have suffered My Passion', because in them I find the true fruit of My Incarnation and Passion.'

The Three Powers of the Soul Consumed in Love

V 11: May 9, 1912

This morning, finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about how we can consume ourselves in love. My blessed Jesus came and said to me: "My daughter, if the will wants only Me, if the intelligence seeks to know Me alone, if the memory remembers nothing besides Me; then behold: The three powers of the soul consumed in love. The same thing is true of the senses: If one speaks only about Me, if he hears only all that concerns Me, if he enjoys only My things, if he works and walks only for Me, if his heart loves Me alone, if his desires desire Me only; then behold: The consummation of Love formed by the senses.

The Cross of the Human will Opposed to the Divine Will

November 18, 1913

I was thinking about my wretched condition, and how even the cross has been taken away from me. In my interior, Jesus told me: "My daughter, when two wills oppose each other, one forms the cross of the other. That is the way it is between Me and My creatures: when their wills are opposed to Mine, I form their cross and they form Mine. I am the long bar of the cross, while they form the short bar, and when these two bars cross each other, they form the cross. Now, when the will of the soul unites

with Mine, the bars are no longer crossed, but united. That is why the cross is no longer a cross. Do you understand this?

Remember that I sanctified the Cross; it was not the Cross that sanctified Me. The Cross does not sanctify; rather, resignation to My Will sanctifies the Cross. That is why even the Cross is a blessing so long as it is linked to My Will. Moreover, the Cross sanctifies and crucifies part of a person, but My Will spares nothing. It sanctifies everything, crucifying thoughts, desires, affections, heart, will—everything. The light of My Will shows the soul the necessity for this complete crucifixion and sanctification, in such a way that she herself incites Me to complete the crafting of My Will within her.

*That is why the Cross and the other virtues are content so long as they get something in return—and if they can pierce a creature with three nails, they celebrate triumphantly. But My Will does not know how to leave a task unfinished. It is not content to crucify a creature with just **three** nails. Instead, I use as many nails as there are acts of My Will prepared for each soul to complete her crucifixion.*

The Three Essential Works of Jesus' Life

December 10, 1915

*Jesus: “My daughter, take courage. I will not leave you. I am inside of you, although you do not always see Me. And you — unite yourself always with Me. If you pray, may your prayer flow in Mine—make it your own. In this way, you too will do all that I did with My prayers: the glory that I gave to the Father, the good that I pleaded for all—you will do it as well. If you work, make your work flow into Mine, and make it your own. Then you will have in your power all the good that My Humanity did to sanctify and divinize everything. And if you suffer, let your suffering flow in Mine—make it your own—so that you will have in your power all the good that I did in Redemption. **In this way you will embrace the three essential works of My life; and as you do so, immense seas of graces will flow out from you for the good of all creatures. And I will look at your life, not as your own, but as Mine.***

The Three Mortal Wounds in the Heart of Jesus

January 27, 1919

As I was in my usual state, as soon as my ever-beloved Jesus appeared to me, He showed me His adorable Heart, riddled with wounds, which gushed forth rivers of blood. In a voice full of sorrow, He said to me:

“My daughter, among the many wounds that My Heart contains, there are three that give Me mortal pains and more bitter sorrow than all My other wounds combined. These are the sufferings of the souls who love Me. When I see a soul who is all Mine suffering for Me, when I see her tortured, crushed, and ready to suffer even the most painful death for Me—I feel her pains as if they were Mine, and maybe even more. Ah! Love can open the deepest wounds, to the point where one no longer feels any other pains.

My dear Mama is the first to enter this first wound. Her Heart was pierced because of My pains—and O how her Heart overflowed into Mine, and deeply felt all Its piercings! When I saw her dying (but without dying, because of My death), I felt the torment, the cruelty of her martyrdom in My Heart, and I felt the pains of My death as My dear Mama felt them in her Heart so that My Heart died together with Hers.

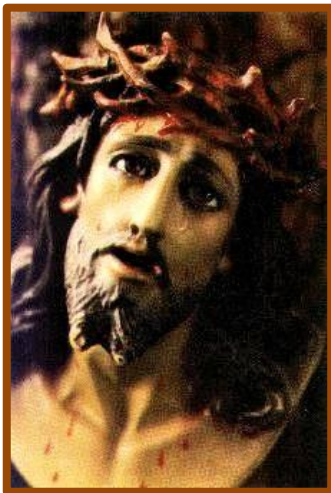
That is why all My pains, joined to the pains of My Mama, exceeded all bounds. It was right that My Heavenly Mama held the first place in My Heart, both in love and sorrow, because each pain suffered for love of Me opened seas of graces and of love, which poured into her transfixed Heart. All the souls who suffer because of Me, and solely for love, enter into this wound. You, too, enter into it; and even if everyone else offended Me and nobody else loved Me, I would find in you all the love that they ought to give Me.

And when I find My own love in souls, and not their own—a love that suffers only for Me, I say: ‘I do not regret having created Heaven and earth, nor having suffered so much. A soul who loves Me and who suffers for Me gives Me all My delight, My

happiness, and My reward for all that I have done.” And I seem to put everything else to one side, and I delight in her and play with her.’

However, while this wound in My Heart is the most painful and exceeds all bounds, it contains two effects at the same time. *It gives Me intense pain and supreme joy; unspeakable bitterness and ineffable sweetness; painful death and glorious life. These are the excesses of My love—and they are inconceivable to the created mind. Indeed, how many consolations My Heart found in the sorrows of My transfixed Mama!*

Ingratitude forms the second mortal wound in My Heart. *With ingratitude souls close My Heart; and what is worse, they double lock the door. My Heart bursts, wanting to pour out graces and love, but It cannot—because the soul has closed and sealed it with her ingratitude. And I become delirious—I agonize—without any hope that this wound of Mine may be healed—because ingratitude embitters Me more and more, inflicting a mortal pain.*



Obstinacy forms the third wound in My Heart. *And what a mortal wound it is! Obstinacy means the destruction of all the blessings that I have poured out on a soul. It is the signature that the soul puts on her declaration that she no longer recognizes Me—that she no longer belongs to Me. It is the key of hell into which the soul throws herself. My Heart feels this laceration. It is torn to pieces—and I feel one of these pieces being ripped from Me. Ah, what a mortal wound obstinacy is!*

“My daughter, enter into My Heart, feel these wounds, and suffer with My tormented Heart. Yes, let us suffer together, and let us pray.” Then I entered into His Heart. O how painful, but beautiful it was to suffer and pray with Jesus.

“Invested and Imbued with My Love”

**Through hearing Jesus speak of His Will
and investing all Creation and the Trinity Themselves with
Divine Love by speaking of His Will**

V 35: 20 November, 1937

“My beloved Jesus visiting my little soul with unspeakable love said to me: ‘My blessed daughter, to speak of My Will is the greatest feast for Me and Heaven joins Me in its celebration. When they see Me talk about My Will they become attentive to hear Me speak. There is no greater celebration that I can give to the entire Celestial Court than to speak of My Divine Will. It makes operating Love rise within souls on earth and beatifying Love rise in Heaven.

Where there is no Love I remain stagnant, neither can I advance, nor do I know what to do with the creature. Furthermore, the Love that My Will causes to rise is immense, and there is no place that does not contain It for the soul who lives in It, she find herself completely invested and imbued with My Love. She instantly possesses Our own fate; for by Us loving anywhere and everywhere, We Love everyone forever. Since We feel she loves Us in the hearts of all, her love is thereby enabled to flow everywhere: she loves Us in the heavens, in the sun, in the glittering of the stars, in the moans of the wind, in the murmur of the sea, in the dart of the fish, in the little bird’s warble ... We feel she loves Us even in the hearts of the angels and saints, as well as in Our own Divine Bosom. Everyone says to her, ‘Welcome! How we have waited for you! Come and take your place of honour! Come and love Our Creator in us!’

My Will, ever jealous, holds her tightly to Itself and inundating her with ever new Love weaves for her Love songs, lullabies of Love, sweet enchantments of Love and wounds of Love. My Will says, as it were, ‘I found someone who loves Me and I want to enjoy it.’ I wouldn’t feel happy if she did not always and everywhere say to Me ‘I love you’. Therefore, the soul who lives in Our Will will be Our triumph, Our victory, the depository of

Our Love and Our continual glory ... My Love feels the need of this creature's company to vent Mine and obtain hers. I therefore want to breathe and pulsate in unison with her, and work together with her. This union produces more pleasant joys, ineffable contentment, greater works and more intense Love.

Now, My Will will bequeath so much Love to this creature who lives in It as to inundate all of Creation. My Will will stretch out a new sky of Love over all human generations in such a way that they will feel as if embraced and loved by this creature's Love – given by God Himself – everywhere, in everyone and all over. And as they embrace and love It they will then tell Him, 'O come, Supreme Will to reign on earth! Envelop all generations! Win and conquer everyone!' Don't you see how wonderful it is to live in It, to have your love in Its Power which contains the power and virtue that no one can resist.

Therefore when this Love has succeeded in enveloping everything and everyone, since it is the love of a creature that has lived in Our Fiat and brings with it the bond of the human family, We allow Ourselves to be conquered, we knock down every obstacle and We establish Our Kingdom on the face of the earth. So, pray and avail yourself of everything in order to implore Me to establish Its reign on earth as in Heaven.

Jesus gives His Love to Luisa to Love Him for all

V 12: December 5, 1918

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling all afflicted for many different reasons. And blessed Jesus came, and almost compassionating me, told me: "My daughter, do not oppress yourself too much. Courage, I am with you; even more, I am just inside you, continuing My Life. This is why now you feel the weight of justice, and you would want it to unload itself upon you; now you feel the tearing of the souls who want to be lost; now you feel restless to love Me for all. But in seeing that you do not have sufficient love, you flood yourself within My Love and take all the Love that everyone

should give to Me; then, releasing your silvery voice, you love Me for all... and all the other things that you do.

Do you think you are the one doing it? Not at all! It is I! It is I who repeat My Life in you. I feel restless to be loved by you - not with a love of creature, but with My own. Therefore, I transform you; I want you in My Will because I want to find in you one who compensates for Me and for all creatures. I want you like an organ, available to all the sounds which I want to produce."

Repressions of Divine Love

V 35: August 29, 1937

"Blessed Daughter of My Will, if you only knew in what a labyrinth of Love he who does not live in Our Will places Us! I can say that every act, word, thought, heartbeat and breath he makes which We do not see flowing in Our Will represses the Life of Our Will and Our Love; It feels pain, It sobs and weeps, moans and sighs because It does not find Its Life in the creature. Its Act, Its palpitation, Its Word, the Sanctity of Our Intelligence seeing Itself cast out and, as it were, beside, inside and permeating all of the creature's actions, feels Its Love extinguished, feels Its arms bound and unable to carry out Its designs in the creature ... My daughter, what grief!

To be able to give Life and yet not give It, to be able to speak in human terms and yet keep silence, to be able to Love in its heart with Our Love and not be able to find a place for Our Love. Oh, how Our Love remains hampered and, as it were without Life because the creature refuses to live in Our Will ..."

"My daughter, so great is Our Love that We do nothing other than bestow continuous gifts on the creature. The first gift was all of Creation. Then came the Creation of Man. How many gifts did We not give him? Gifts of Intelligence, in which We placed the Model, the reflection of the Sacrosanct Trinity; the gift of sight, of hearing, of speaking, all of these were gifts which We bestowed on Man. And not only did We lavish him with these gifts but We, Ourselves, played a creative and conservative role in order to guard these gifts that We do not detach Ourselves

from the gift We give, but remain in the gift so as to securely maintain and guard it for him.

Oh, how exuberant is Our Love! How it binds Us everywhere! And while It makes Us give, It does not leave Our gifts to the mercy of the creature, for it would not have the virtue to maintain them; hence We offer Ourselves to guard them; and so as to Love the creature more, We place Ourselves in the Act of continuous giving.”

The last sign of Love at the point of death

V35. March 22, 1938

“Now, My daughter, until the guilt starts in the creature, everything is My Will; and as the guilt begins, so the tears and Pains of this Celestial Mother begin. O, how It sadly misses Its child. But It doesn’t leave him, Its Love binds It to Live in that creature to give her Life, and although It feels Its Divine Life as if suffocated, and maybe not even known or loved, the Love of My Will is so Great that It follows her life, regardless of any offense, to make a Surprise of Love and save Its child. Our Goodness and Our Love are such that We use all the ways and all the means to pull him away from sin—to save him; and if We do not succeed during his life, We make the last Surprise of Love at the moment of his death. You must know that, in that moment, We give the last sign of Love to the creature, providing her with our Graces, Love and Goodness, and placing so many Tendernesses of Love as to soften and win the hardest hearts. When the creature finds herself between life and death—between the time that is about to end, and the Eternity that is about to begin—almost in the act of leaving her body, I, your Jesus, make Myself seen, with an Amiability that Enraptures, with a Sweetness that chains and sweetens the bitterness of life, especially in that extreme moment. Then, with My Gaze, I look at her, but with so much Love as to pull from her an act of contrition—one act of Love, one adhesion to My Will.

“In that moment of disillusion, in seeing—in touching with her hands how much We Loved her, and do Love her, the creature

feels so much pain that she repents for not having loved Us; she recognizes Our Will as Principle and Completion of her life and, as satisfaction, she accepts her death, to accomplish one act of Our Will. In fact, you must know that if the creature did not do even one Act of the Will of God, the doors of Heaven would not be opened; she would not be recognized as Heiress of the Celestial Fatherland, and the Angels and the Saints could not admit her in their midst—nor would she want to enter, being aware that it does not belong to her. Without Our Will there is no Sanctity and no Salvation. How many are saved by virtue of this sign of Our Love, with the exception of the most perverted and obstinate; although even following the long path of Purgatory would be more convenient for them. The moment of death is Our Daily Catch—the finding of the lost man.”

Then, He added: “My daughter, the moment of death is the time of disillusion. In that point, all things present themselves, one after the other, to say: ‘Good-bye, the earth is over for you; now Eternity begins for you... It happens to the creature just as when she is locked inside a room and someone says to her: ‘Behind this room there is another room, in which there is God, Heaven, Purgatory, Hell; in sum—the Eternity.’ But she cannot see anything of these things. She hears them being asserted by others; but those who say them cannot see them either, so they speak in a way that is almost not credible; not giving great importance to making all their words believed as reality—as something certain.

“So, one day the walls fall down, and she can see with her own eyes what they had told her before. She sees her God and Father, Who Loved her with Great Love; the Gifts that He had given to her, one by one; and all the broken Rights of Love that she owed Him. She sees how her life belonged to God, not to herself. Everything passes before her: Eternity, Paradise, Purgatory, and Hell—the earth running away; the pleasures turning their back on her. Everything disappears; the only thing that remains present to her is in that room with fallen walls: the Eternity. What a change for the poor creature!

“My Goodness is such, wanting everyone saved, that I allow the falling of these walls when the creatures find themselves between

life and death—at the moment in which the soul exits the body to enter Eternity—so that they may do at least one act of contrition and of Love for Me, recognizing My Adorable Will upon them. I can say that I give them one hour of Truth, in order to rescue them. O, if all knew My Industries of Love, that I perform in the last moment of their life, so that they may not escape from My more than Paternal Hands—they would not wait for that moment, but they would love Me all their life.”



*I love You Jesus
With all the Love of Your
Sacred Heart*

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Email: halcyonsancta4@gmail.com

