

Come Blessed of My Father



Possess the Kingdom Prepared for you since the Foundation of the World

The Origin of My Will is Eternal. Never did Sorrow enter into It. Among the Divine Persons this Will was in the highest harmony, or rather, It was One. In every Act It issued forth, both 'ad intra' and 'ad extra', It gave Us Infinite Joys, new contentments, Immense Happiness. And when We wanted to deliver the Machine of Creation, how much Glory, how much Honour and Harmony did It not give to Us? As soon as the Fiat was unleashed, this Fiat diffused Our Beauty, Our Light, Our Power, Order, Harmony, Love, Sanctity – everything; and We remained glorified by Our own Virtues in seeing, through the Fiat, the blossoming of Our Divinity concealed in the whole Universe. Our Will did not stop, swollen with Love as It was, It wanted to create Man and you know his story."

From 'The Book of Heaven' - V 16: November 24, 1923

Possessing the Kingdom by Living in the Sanctity of sanctities of Jesus' Life



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

Matthew 25: 34



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

V16: August 20, 1923

“Then the King will say to those on His right, “Come you who are blessed of My Father, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. For I was hungry and you gave Me food; I was thirsty and you gave Me drink; I was a stranger and you made Me welcome; naked and you clothed Me, sick and you visited Me, in prison and you came to see Me.”

Matthew 25:34

In the Rounds of Love we do in the Divine Will, as Jesus taught Luisa Piccarreta as His own way of praying, we accomplish all that Jesus speaks of in this scripture but in a Divine Way both in Him and for Him for the sake of all creatures. We visit Him, feed, clothe and console Him in all the prisons which we have created for Him by doing our own will. We feed Him with the Heavenly Manna and Divine Milk of His own Divine Will, we clothe Him with all His own Acts; we heal Him from all the wounds our sins have inflicted upon Him and quench His thirst for souls in a divine manner, which alone have the power to repair the Wounds and Sorrows of God become Man.

As He is dying for want of love from the souls He created, we, by fusing ourselves in His Will, take all of Heaven, the Love of the Trinity and all Its inhabitants and pour it into Jesus to revive Him from these deaths given Him by our sins. With the Breath of the Holy Spirit, we breathe into Him Life once again so He can continue being consumed by His Love for souls, and in this we ourselves learn what true consummation in Love is, for without Him we can do nothing. Fiat!

Fiat Mihi Secundum Verbum Tuum

How to Possess the Kingdom

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 “*Our Lady 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 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.”

What the 'I love you' of Jesus does

V 12: March 28, 1917

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus just barely made Himself seen - but so afflicted as to move one to pity. I said to Him: *'What is it, Jesus?'* And He: *"My daughter, unexpected things will arise and suddenly occur; revolutions will break out everywhere. Oh, how much worse things will get!"* All afflicted, He remained silent. And I: *'Life of my life, tell me another word.'* And Jesus, as though breathing on me, said: *"I love you."* And it seemed that everyone and everything would receive new life from that *'I love you'*. I repeated: *'Jesus, one more word.'* And He:

"I could not tell you a more beautiful word than 'I love you'. This 'I love you' of Mine fills Heaven and earth.

It circulates through the Saints, and they receive new glory; it descends into the hearts of the pilgrim souls, and some receive grace of conversion, some of sanctification; it penetrates into Purgatory, and pours upon their souls like beneficial dew, and they feel refreshed by it. Even the elements feel invested by new life in fecundating, in growing. All perceive the 'I love you' of your Jesus. And do you know when the soul attracts one of my 'I love you's'? When, fusing herself in Me, she assumes the divine attitude and, dissolving herself in Me, she does everything I do."

And I: *'My love, many times it is difficult to maintain this divine attitude constantly.'* And Jesus, *"My daughter, what the soul cannot always do with her immediate acts in Me, she can make up for with her attitude of good will. I will be so pleased by her as to become the vigilant sentry of each one of her thoughts, words, heartbeats, etc., placing them inside and outside of Me as my cortege, looking at them with great love, as the fruit of the good will of the creature. Then, when the soul, fusing herself in Me, does her immediate acts with Me, I feel so much drawn toward her that I do what she does together with her, transforming her work into divine work. I take everything into account, and I reward everything, even the tiniest things. Not one single act of good will remains defrauded in the creature."*

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

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

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

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

The Sanctity of living in My Will is more than sun. *A soul who is upright and fully ordered in My Will is more than an army in battle. Her intelligence is ordered and bound to the Eternal Intelligence; her heartbeats, affections, desires are ordered with eternal bonds. Therefore, her thoughts, her will and all her interior, are armies of messengers, which come from her and which fill Heaven and earth; they are speaking*

voices; they are weapons which defend all, and first of all, their God. They bring good to all; they are the true Celestial and Divine militia which the Supreme Majesty keeps all ordered within Itself, always ready for all Its commands.

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

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

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

More than Sun She went unobserved and hidden in the cloud of Light of the Divine Will, so much so, that the very Saints gave of themselves, doing apparently more amazing things than My own Mama did.

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

And, with all Her interior, ordered in the Divine Will, She gave no time to Time; whether She thought, palpitated, breathed, and everything else She did – these were all charming bonds in order to draw the Eternal

Word upon earth. And, in fact, She won and She performed the greatest miracle, which no one else can do.

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

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

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

The Book of the Fiat in the Soul and Its displays of Love in Creation

V 29: July 6, 1931

“It seems that my poor mind doesn't know how to do anything other than think of the Divine Will; in everything that I see it finds His Life in the interior and on doing this finds also on the exterior that Divine Fiat who loves so much and wants to be loved. I feel the need to find Him in all things in order to breathe Him, to feel His Heartbeat of Light, that as blood circulates in the soul and constitutes itself (as) primary Life of my poor being; and where I don't know how to find Him in all things I feel I lack a continuous heartbeat, a mouthful of air, in order to facilitate the Life of the Divine Will in my soul. And I prayed Jesus that He might teach me to find Him in all things, in order that I might never lack His perennial Life in me. And my highest good Jesus with all goodness said to me:

“My daughter, one who does My Will and Lives in Him forms in her soul the Book of the Divine Fiat but this book must be full, no void or else some (partially) written page; if it is not full she will immediately finish reading it, and not having (anything) to read she will occupy herself with other (things), and hence the Life of My Divine Will will be interrupted and as broken in the creature.

Instead, if she is full, she will always have (something) to read, and if it seems that she finishes, I will add on other pages more sublime, in order to make that she never lacks the Life, the always new Knowledge and the substantial Food of My Divine Volition.

So that the interior must be as so many pages in order to form this book: pages (in) the intelligence, pages (in) the will and the memory, pages (in) the desire, the affection, the heartbeat, pages (in) the word that must know how to repeat what has been read, otherwise it will remain a book that won't do good for anyone, while [for] one who forms a book the first purpose is to propagate it. Hence the entire interior (of the soul) must be written with pages of My Divine Will; and this book must be so very full, as to not be able to find other (material) to read if not (on) My Will alone.

Now when the soul has her interior book full, she will know much good (of) the exterior book of the Divine Will. All the Creation is none other than (a) book of Him. Every created thing is a page that forms a great book of many volumes. Whence having formed her interior book and (having) read it very well, she will know how to read very well the exterior book of all the Creation, and in all things she will rediscover My Divine Will in Act to give her His Life, His most high and sublime lessons and His dainty and holy Food. It will happen to one who has formed in her interior this Book of the Divine Fiat and read it very well, as [to] one who has possessed a book, has read it and reread it, has studied well the most difficult things, has smoothed out all the difficulties, made clear the most obscure points, in a way that she has consumed her life over that book.

If a person from outside might bring her another similar book, she will most certainly know it and will recognize in that book hers, more so that My Divine Will has enclosed the creature in His most Holy Circle and has put in the depth of (her) soul the Book of His Fiat, and in the Creation He has repeated His Divine Book, in a way that the one makes the echo in the other and they understand each other admirably. Behold therefore, it is necessary to recognize the Book of the Divine Fiat in the depth of one's own

soul, to read it very well in order to make perennial Life of it, and thus with facility she can read the beautiful pages and the great Book of My Will of all the Creation." After this I continued my acts in the Divine Will and my sweet Jesus added:

"My daughter, My Divine Volition holds his continuous Act that He never ceases pouring over all creatures His continuous Act and investing them with His continuous Act of Light, of Sanctity, of beauty, of love, of help, of power, of happiness; so much is His Love, that one Act doesn't wait for the other, and in torrents more copious than rain, they are poured out over all creatures. This continuous Act becomes recognized and received by all the inhabitants of the Celestial Country, in a way that always forms new surprises of ineffable joys and happiness without end; one can say that it forms the Life and substance of the beatitude of all the blessed.

Now since My Divine Will possesses this continuous Act in Nature, He cannot nor does He want to change regime: as He gives this continuous Act of good in Heaven, thus He gives it to all the Creation and to each and every creature, because everyone receives life from this continuous Act of His. If this might cease, the life of everyone would cease; at the most there can be changes of effects, because He acts according to the dispositions of each one, and therefore his same continuous Act to some produces one effect, to some another, and [there are also] some who unfortunately, while she remains under the rain of this continuous Act of Light, of Sanctity, of Beauty and other, doesn't even remain wet, nor illuminated, nor holy, nor beautiful, and she converts the continuous Act of good in herself into darkness, into passions and perhaps also into sin.

But with all this My Volition never ceases His continuous Act of raining His divine goods on everyone, because He finds himself in the conditions in which the sun is found, that in spite human beings not wanting to receive Its Light, nor trees, nor plants, nor flowers, to which He could communicate the so many admirable effects that His Act of continuous Light contains - that is of sweetness, flavour,

the beautiful rainbow of all the colours - (which) would continue His Act of Light; but if the sun might have reason, it would cry with tears of ardent light for the sorrow of seeing in the great void of his light all the goods that in reality it gives, but are not received. More than sun is My Divine Volition: He holds involved in His infinite Light everyone and everything. His Nature is to always wanting to give, and in fact He gives; if everyone might take everything they would be holy, the world would be changed into happiness. But with highest sorrow His goods do not become received, rather they are rejected in His same Light; but He does not stop, with tender and insuperable Love He continues His continuous Act to give what His Light possesses."

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

V 16: November 24, 1923



"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 centred in this Heart."

3 pm Hour of the Passion

Acts done in the Divine Will form the Residence of the Soul and meeting place of the soul and Jesus. Exchange of Life, Light, Sanctity, Beauty and Love between Creator and creature for the soul who moves the Divine Will to re-double His glory and work new Goodness, new Mercy, new Love and Light toward all creatures.

V 30: November 29, 1931

“I feel the holy duty, the irresistible strength, the extreme necessity to live in my residence given to me by my celestial Jesus, that is His adorable Will; and if I sometimes make some little exits, oh how much they cost me, I feel that all the evils fall on me, and feeling the great contrast that there is between living in My dear residence where beloved Jesus had given me my post, and outside of Him, I escape from it to take my post assigned by Him and I bless He who has given me such a happy residence and has given me the great good to make me know His most Holy Will. But while my intelligence crossed the great Sea of the Supreme Fiat, my beloved good Jesus made himself felt in my poor soul, and said to me:

“My daughter, being in the Residence of My Divine Will is to be at her post of honour, given to her by God when the creature was put forth to the light of day; and one who is at her post, God doesn’t let her lack anything, neither sanctity, nor light, nor strength, nor love. Indeed, he puts at the disposition of the creature whatever she wants to take from inside the divine source; so that she lives in the abundance of all goods.

All the acts done in the Divine Will have the operative virtue of God, which feels itself drawn by His same power to work in the act of the creature, and therefore these acts have the virtue to throw themselves with such impetus and empire in the same Sea of the Divine Will in order to move Him and put Him in attitude to re-double his glory and to make Him work new goodness, new mercy, new love and light toward all creatures. So that [the creature] with her acts doesn’t do other than to turn the Divine Motor in order to make Him work.

It is true that by Ourselves We are continuous motion that produces incessant works, but it is also true that with her doing her acts in Our Volition she enters into this motion, she puts hers there, and Our Motion feels itself turn and move through the creature in order to produce Our Works. We immediately feel her act with all Our Works. Hence to feel her together with Us with Our Acts is the glory, it is the greatest happiness that We can receive. Does it seem little to you that We give to her the virtue to move all Our Divine Being? And since We enjoy it provided that she is at her post, We let her do whatever she wants, because We know for certain that she won't do (anything other) than what We want. All to the contrary for one who lives off the human will, her acts don't have (the) divine, they are without impulse, they remain in the baseness and many times they embitter their Creator."

After this I said to myself: "Oh, how I would like [to give] to my Jesus, in order to attest my love, so many lives for how many acts I do!" And my Jesus added: "My daughter, you should know that in everything that the creature does, We give the Act of Life that goes out from Us. If she thinks We give her the Life of the thought of Our Intelligence, if she speaks We give her in her voice the Life of Our Word. If she works, the Life of Our Works races in hers. If she walks, We give the Life of Our steps in hers.

You see, there are two acts of Life that must concur in every act of creature: first the Act of Divine Life (and) immediately the act of her. Now, if in all things that she does she does them for love of He who gives her life, an exchange of life is formed; Life We give and life We receive. And for as much great difference as there is between the acts of Our Life and those of the creature, We however remain glorified and satisfied, because she can give Us and gives to Us. More so that all the acts done by her, in order to give Us the exchange of life, they don't remain outside of Us, but inside of Us, as testimonial of perennial Life of the creature. We feel the exchange of her life to the Life that We have given her in Our Divine Being.

Our Volition and Our Love brings Us the sweet murmur of the life of her thoughts to Us in Our Intelligence, the sweet murmur of her word in Our Voice, her works murmur sweetly in Our Works, and the soft stamping of her steps, as they walk, they murmur: 'Love and testimonials of Life to My Creator.' And We in Our emphasis of Love say: 'Who is it that murmurs in Our Divine Being with the life of her acts? One who is in Our Volition and works for Our Pure Love.'

But what isn't Our Sorrow when We give life to the acts of the creature and receive nothing. These acts of hers remain outside of Us and as lost because there lacks the tide of Our Volition and of Our Love that brings them to Us; and these acts, the greatest part bring the seal of the offense of whom has given them life. Oh, if creatures might understand with clarity what it means to do their will, they would die of suffering in understanding the great evil in which they precipitate themselves and the great good that they lose with not doing Our Divine Will. Be attentive My daughter, if you don't want to lose the eyes of the soul, that is My Will, and these lost, you yourself won't understand your great misfortune, as so many other creatures don't understand that they gambled away the Divine Will in order to do their own. But in order to do what? In order to become unhappy."

Jesus is Devoured by Flames of Love to Gift His Life to Creatures

V 26: May 31, 1929

"My daughter, true love needs an outpouring. I could no longer contain within Myself this intense outpouring of making known my Will, Its knowledges, Its immense value, and how It wants to form Its Kingdom upon earth. My Heart finds Itself amidst the ardour of flames, for I want to give this surprise to the human generations - the Kingdom of my Divine Will on earth, a surprise not expected by them. And my contained Love was moaning, raving, and was devoured by inextinguishable flames, for It wanted to make known that It wanted to give them this great good, a good that surpasses

all other goods - which is the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat. This great good I gave at the beginning of Creation, because from Our Divinity never do incomplete goods and works come out. But it was rejected by man, and We had the sorrow of feeling the life, the substance, the goods and the most essential part of Creation being rejected back; and man rendered all Our works incomplete for himself and has never given a thought to reacquiring what he rejected from Us.

But while he would not think about it, We did think about it, and this formed Our martyrdom of love, a martyrdom which has lasted about six thousand years, a secret martyrdom which increased Our flames. And they devoured Us so much, that unable to contain them any longer, I wanted to come to you in order to break the secret, as I felt the need to make for you an outpouring of Love and say to you: 'I want to give what Man rejected; I want My Will to reign upon earth.'

And in order to make It come to reign, I had to make It known to you; therefore the necessity to manifest to you so many knowledges about It. So, if your sacrifices of writing will bring no good and utility which will not be - they were necessary to My Love, and have served to form My outpouring, and to relieve Me of the flames that devoured Me.

So, each knowledge about My Divine Fiat was an outpouring of contained love that I made for you; it was a new creation that I put out; it was like binding the Divine Will to the human, in order to reorder it again according to the Order created by Us. It was Life that came out of Me, substance and essential part to be able to form the Kingdom of My Divine Will upon earth. If you knew what a divine outpouring means ... Outpouring of Love was the Creation, and oh how many goods came out of this outpouring! Heavens, stars, seas, flowery earth; and then Man formed with such art that Heaven and earth are astounded at the way Man is formed.

This outpouring would have continued, and yet more beautiful things were to come out of Us; but Man, by rejecting Our Divine

Will from Us, closed this outlet of Ours, and he blocked Our works, and for as many as four thousand years, Our outpouring had no more way out. But Our Love felt the need to pour out, It wanted Its rights, It wanted to release Its vital flames, and bursting out Its long outpouring, It created the Most Holy Virgin, from whom proceeded the Incarnation of the Word. How many wonders in this second outpouring; what utility, how many goods have creatures not received!

But this second outpouring of Ours remained halved, and Our Love had to content Itself and wait two more thousand years to be able to burst Its outpouring again, and put out all Its secrets, the inmost wonders of Our Divinity, the greatest goods that are needed in order to make Our Divine Will reign in the midst of creatures. If you knew what a divine outpouring means.... And just as in Creation Our outpouring made great and magnanimous works, and it is useful and it continues its Life; just as the outpouring of Redemption will bring its admirable effects and the redeeming life to the human generations; in the same way, this outpouring of making known that My Divine Fiat wants to form its Kingdom, and everything you have written about its knowledges, will have Life in the midst of creatures. Therefore, let Me pour out for now, and I will take care of rendering what I have manifested to you useful.”

The Suffering Love of Jesus waiting for souls to form with Him One Will alone

V 33: July 21, 1935

“My daughter, courage, your Jesus also suffers and the more sorrowful sufferings that they give Me are the intimate sufferings, that make Me pour forth Blood and Flames, but my greater suffering is the continuous anticipation, my looks are always fixed on souls and (as) I see that one creature is fallen in sin and I await and re-await her return to my Heart, in order to pardon her and not seeing her come, I wait with pardon in my hands, that waiting (makes) the suffering renewed for Me and forms for Me such a torment, as to make me pour forth Blood and Flames from My

transfixed Heart, the hours, the days that I wait seem years to Me, oh, how hard it is to wait. We pass ahead, My Love so very loves the creature that in putting her forth to the light of day, I established how many acts of love she should do (for) me, how many prayers, how many good works she should do and this in order to give her the right that I might always love her, that I might concede her the graces, the helps in order to work good, but creatures make use of it in order to form for Me the suffering of waiting. Oh, how many anticipations from one Act of Love to the other, even if they do it for Me, how much slowness in working good, in praying, even if they do it, and I wait for it, re-await, I feel the restlessness of My Love that gives Me delirium, yearnings and forms for Me such (an) intimate suffering that if I might be subject to die, I would have died so many times, for how many times I am not loved by creatures.

Beyond this there is the long anticipation in the Sacrament of My Love, I await everyone, I arrive to count the minutes, not at all, I await many of them in vain, others come with a glacial coldness, as to put Me (on) the height of the hard martyrdom of My waiting, few are those that we await each other and only in these that I feel encouraged, I feel as repatriated in their hearts, I vent My Love and I find a refreshment to the hard martyrdom of My continuous waiting, to some it seems that is nothing to this suffering, instead it is the maximum which constitutes the hardest martyrdom, and you can say how much it costs you to wait for Me, so much so that if I might not come to put (an) end to it and sustain you, you would not have been able to last.

And then there is another anticipation more sorrowful yet, the longing, the ardent desire, the long anxieties of the Kingdom of My Divine Will, it is around six thousand years that I await for the creature to re-enter Him. I love her so much that I want, I long to see her happy, but in order to obtain this We must Live with One Will alone, so that every act opposite to mine is a nail that transfixes Me.

But do you know why? Because it renders her all the more unhappy and dissimilar from Me, and seeing myself in the immense Sea of My happiness, and My children unhappy, oh, how I suffer, and while I wait and re-await, I am around them, I abound them with graces, with light, in a way that they themselves can race, in order to have Life together with Me, and with one Volition alone. It will change their fate! We will have common goods, happiness without end. The other sufferings they give Me some respite, but the suffering of waiting never ceases, it always holds Me in sentinel, it makes Me use the most excessive contrivances, it makes Me form the inventions of Love, to make Heavens and earth astounded, it makes Me arrive to pray to the creature, to beg her that she might not make Me wait anymore, that I can do no more, it weighs on Me too much. Therefore, my daughter, unite yourself together with Me, to await the Kingdom of My Will and to all the anticipations that creatures make Me suffer, at least we will be two, and your company will give Me a refreshment to a suffering so hard.”

HOW TO PRAY IN THE DIVINE WILL



“Now, if you wish to retrace the paths of the Eternal Will, enter the door of my Humanity. There you will find my Divinity, and the Divine Will will make present to you, as in Act, all that I did, do and will do, as much in Creation as in Redemption and Sanctification. And you will have the contentment of being able to kiss those Acts and to put your little

act of love, adoration and recognition on each one. There you will find all My Acts, all in Act of giving themselves to you. You will love them and will take the Gifts of your Celestial Father. He is unable to bestow on you greater gifts than these of the fruits and effects of His Volition; but, you will take them to the extent you cooperate and live with your will absorbed in Mine.”

V 17: March 8, 1925

Great Graces are needed for the Sanctity of Living in the Holy Volition.

V 20: November 14, 1926

I was doing my usual acts in the Divine Volition, and I thought to myself: *‘If I spent one day without doing these acts, what would be the good I would lose and the evil I would do?’* And my always lovable Jesus told me:

“My daughter, do you know what you would do? By not doing your acts in my Will, you would lack the reflection of all Creation; and because you would lack Its reflection, on that day the heavens would not extend within you, the sun would not rise, the sea would not flow within you, your earth would not let the new flowering bloom, nor would the joy, the music, the singing of the inhabitants of the air, the sweet symphony of the spheres, be heard in you.

My Will would not find Its echo in you, therefore It would feel the sorrow that, on that day, the little daughter of Its Volition has not given It the requital of a heaven for love of It, because she lacked the reflection of Its heaven; she has not made the sun rise in return for Its eternal light; she has not let It hear the sea flowing, nor its sweet murmuring, nor the darting of the mute inhabitants of the waves. My Will would feel all of Its acts, the reflection of Its works, missing in you, nor could It form Its echo in you. And in Its sorrow, It would say: ‘Ah! today my little daughter has not given me a heaven as I have given to her, nor a sun, a sea, flowers, singing, music and joy, as I have given to her. So, she has gone out of my likeness; her notes have not harmonized with mine. I have loved

her with many manifestations and with incessant love – she did not.’ See what you would do! My Will would not tolerate in you, Its little daughter, the void of Its works.”

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

“You must know that great graces are needed in order to form in the soul the Sanctity of Living in My Will. The other sanctities can be formed with small graces, because it is not an immense and Eternal Will that they must embrace and possess, but little particles of It, Its commands, Its shadow. On the other hand, in this Sanctity they must possess My Will as their own Life. They must form Its cortege and make Its Acts their own acts; therefore, seas of graces are needed in order to form this Sanctity.

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

My daughter, it takes much to sustain and preserve a Divine Will in the soul; and the Divinity, knowing that the creature does not have equivalent things for a Will so holy, holds nothing back - everything is placed in her, at her disposal, in order to form the Sanctity of Living in My Will. God Himself acts as prime actor and spectator; My Humanity gives everything – everything It did, suffered and conquered, which are endless seas - as help of this Sanctity, fully divine. The Queen Mama Herself places Her seas of grace, of love and of sorrow at her disposal, as help, and feels honoured that they serve the Supreme Will in order to accomplish the Sanctity of the Eternal Fiat in the creature. Heaven and earth want to give, and they give, because, feeling all invested by this

Will they desire, they yearn to help the fortunate creature to fulfill the purpose of Creation – the origin of the Sanctity which the Supreme Volition wanted from the creature.

Therefore, nothing will you lack on the part of your Jesus; more so, since this is My desire from of old, wanted, yearned for and longed for, for as long as six thousand years; wanting to see Our image reproduced in the creature, Our Sanctity impressed, Our Will operating, Our Works enclosed in her, and Our Fiat fulfilled. I wanted the enjoyment and to take the pleasure of seeing Our reflector in the creature; otherwise, the Creation would be without delight, without amusement, without harmony for Us. Our echo would not find the way through which to resound; Our Sanctity, the place in which to impress itself; Our Beauty, the place in which to shine; Our Love, the place into which to pour itself; Our Wisdom and mastery would find no place in which to operate and unfold. So, all of Our attributes would remain hampered in their work, because they would not find the suitable material with which to form their work, so as to have their reflector. On the other hand, in the soul in whom My Will reigns, My Will disposes her to become suitable material, so that Our attributes may carry out their delightful crafting.”

The Eternal Father yearning for His prodigal children to return

V 20: November 20, 1926

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

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

Then, after I heard Him say to me, in each created thing, *“who is calling Me?”*, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and clasping me all to Himself, told me: *“My daughter, as you go around in My Will, to follow It in each created thing, all of My Attributes hear your call and enter the field in order to form, each one of them, the little sea of their qualities. Oh, how they triumph in seeing themselves active – being able to form each one its own little sea. But their highest pleasure and delight increases in being able to form in the little creature their seas of love, of light, of beauty, of tenderness, of power, and so forth. My Wisdom acts as a talented artisan and with marvellous ingenuity, in placing its immense and infinite qualities in the littleness. Oh, how the soul who lives in My Will harmonizes with My Attributes. Each one of them takes on its office in order to establish its divine quality. If you knew the great good that comes to you by following My Will in all of Its acts, and the crafting It carries out in you, you too would feel the joy of a continuous feast.”*

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

God were to contain a vital motion that never ceases. And if it ceases, it means that life ceases. See, you yourself have a murmuring, a continuous motion in your interior. Even more, the Divinity, in creating the creature, gave him the likeness of the Three Divine Persons; It placed in him three motions which were to murmur continuously, to unite themselves to that continuous motion and murmuring of Love of their Creator.

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

In creating the creatures, the Divinity acts like a father who sends his children, for their good, one to a town, one to a field, one to cross the sea – and some to a place nearby, some far away - giving each one of them a task to fulfill. But, while he sends them, he anxiously awaits their return; he is always on the lookout to see if they are coming back. If he speaks, he speaks about his children; if he loves, his love runs to his children; his thoughts fly to his children. Poor father, he feels crucified because he has sent his children far away from him, and he longs for their return, more than his own life. And if – may this never be – he does not see all of them, or part of them, come back, he is inconsolable; he weeps and utters moans and cries of sorrow, such as to snatch tears even from the hardest. And only when he sees them return into his paternal bosom, to clasp them to his breast that burns with love for his children - then is he content. Oh how our Celestial Father, more than father, sighs, burns, raves for His children, because He delivered them from His womb, and awaits their return in order to enjoy them in His loving arms. And the Kingdom of the Supreme

Fiat is precisely this: the return of Our children into Our paternal arms; and this is why We long for It so much.”

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

“My daughter, in creating the creature, as We were forming him with Our creative hands, We felt a joy, a contentment come out of Our womb, because he was to serve to maintain Our amusement on the face of the earth, and Our continuous feast. So, as We formed his feet, We thought that they were to serve Our kisses, because they were to enclose Our steps and were to be our means of encounter, to amuse ourselves together. As We formed his hands, We thought that they were to serve Our kisses and embraces, because We were to see in him the repeater of Our works. As We formed his mouth, his heart, which were to serve the echo of Our word and of Our Love, and as We infused life in him with Our Breath, in seeing that that life had come out of Us – it was a life completely Our own, We clasped him to Our womb and kissed him, as the confirmation of Our work and of Our Love. And so that he might maintain himself whole in Our Steps, in Our Works, in the echo of Our Word and Love, and of the Life of Our image impressed in him, We gave him Our Divine Will as inheritance, that It might preserve him just as We had delivered him, so as to be able to continue Our amusements, Our affectionate kisses, Our sweet conversations with the work of Our hands.

When We see Our Will in the creature, We see in her Our steps, Our Works, Our Love, Our Words, Our Memory and Intellect, because We know that Our Supreme Will will let nothing enter which is not Our own. Therefore, being Our own, We give her everything – kisses, caresses, favours, love, tenderness more than paternal - nor do We feel like remaining even at one step of distance from her; more so, since even the slightest distances

cannot form the continuous amusements, nor exchange kisses, nor share the most intimate and secret joys.

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

***Jesus suffers the pains of solitude
by those who receive Him Sacramentally
without attentive Love and an open heart
to receive all He wants to give.***

V 31: January 18, 1933

“Having made Holy Communion I was making my usual thanksgivings and my Highest Good Jesus made Himself seen afflicted and taciturn, as if He might feel the need of company, and squeezing myself to Him I sought to console Him with showing myself to always remain united with Him, in order to not leave Him alone, and Jesus seemed all content and in order to vent His Sorrow He said to me:

“My daughter, be faithful to Me do not leave Me ever alone, because the suffering of solitude is the most oppressive, because company is the food of relief for one who suffers, instead without company one suffers sorrow and is constrained to feel hunger, because he lacks one who gives the relief of food, he lacks

everything, and perhaps he lacks one who can offer him relief, might it yet be a bitter medicine.

My daughter, how many souls receive Me Sacramentally in their hearts and they put Me in solitude, I feel in them as within a desert, as if I might not pertain to them, they deal with Me as extraneous, but do you know why they don't take part in My Life, in My Virtues, in My Sanctity, in My Joys and in My Sorrows. Company means to take part in all that the person does and suffers that remains near, hence, to receive Me and not take part in My Life, it is for Me the most bitter solitude, and remaining alone I can not say to them how much I burn with love for them, and therefore My Love, My Sanctity, My Virtue, My Life remain isolated. In short everything is solitude inside of Me and outside of Me.

Oh! How many times I descend into hearts and cry, because I see Myself alone, and when I descend, seeing myself alone I feel not cared for, nor appreciated, nor loved, so much so that I am constrained by their carelessness, to reduce myself to silence and melancholy, and since they don't take part in My Sacramental Life, I feel set apart in their hearts, and seeing that I don't have anything to do, with Divine and unconquered patience, I await the consummation of the Sacramental species, inside of which My Eternal Fiat had imprisoned Me, leaving hardly the traces of My descent, because I could leave nothing of My Sacramental Life, perhaps only My Tears, because not having taken part in My Life, (there) lacked the void where to be able to leave the things that belong to Me, and that I wanted to put in common with them. Therefore, one sees so many souls that receive Me Sacramentally and they don't give forth of (radiate) Me, they are sterile of virtue, sterile of love, of sacrifice, poor little ones, they feed themselves with Me, but since they don't keep Me company they remain fasting.

Ah, to what straights of sorrow and cruel martyrdom My Sacramental Life is put. Many times I feel drowned with Love, I would like to free myself and I long to descend into hearts, but alas, I am constrained to go forth from it more drowned than before,

how can I vent if they have not even made attention to the flames that burned Me? Other times the flood of sorrow inundates Me, I long for a heart in order to have a relief to My sufferings, not a bit! They would like that I might take their part, not them to mine, and I do it, I hide My Sorrows, My Tears, in order to console them and then I remain without the longed-for relief. But who can tell you the so many Sorrows of My Sacramental Life and how there are more of those that receive Me and put Me in solitude in their hearts, but bitter solitude, than those that keep Me company?

And when I find a heart that keeps Me company, I put my Life in communication with her, leaving her the deposit of My Virtues, the fruit of My Sacrifices, the participation of My Life, and I choose her for My abode, for (the) hideaway of My Sufferings and as (a) place of My refuge, and I feel as repaid for the sacrifice of My Eucharistic Life, because I found one who breaks My solitude for Me, who dries My tears, who gives Me liberty to let Me vent My Love and My Sorrows. It is they who serve Me as living species, not like the Sacramental species that gives Me nothing, only that they hide Me, the rest I do by Myself all alone. They don't tell Me a word that breaks My solitude, they are mute species. Instead in the souls that serve Me as living species, We develop Life together, We beat with one Heartbeat alone, and if I see her disposed, I communicate My Sufferings to her and My continuous Passion, I can say that from the Sacramental species I pass into the living species in order to continue My Life upon the earth, not alone but together with her.

You should know that the sufferings are not in My power anymore, and I go asking for love from these living species of souls, that make up for Me what I lack. Therefore my daughter, when I find a heart that loves Me and keeps Me company, giving Me liberty to do what I want, I arrive at excesses, I don't mind anything and I give so much that the poor creature feels drowned by My Love and by My Graces, and then My Sacramental Life doesn't remain sterile anymore when I descend into hearts; no, but it reproduces itself, bilocating and continuing My Life in her, and these are My

conquerors that administer their life to this needy poor man of sufferings and they say to Me:

'My love, You had your turn of sufferings and it ended, it is now my turn, therefore leave it to me that I might make up for You and that I suffer in your place.' And oh, how content I remain from it! My Sacramental Life remains at its post of honour because it reproduces other of its Lives in creatures. Therefore, I want you always together with Me, so that We have Life together, and you take to breast/heart My Life and I take up yours.'

The Divine Will awaits souls who will listen to Him speak of His Divine Truths. Refusing to listen to His Love vent Itself with these Divine Truths causes suffocation to the Divine Will and His Divine Love forced back upon Himself burns Him.

V 33: July 24, 1934

I felt myself all immersed in the Divine Volition, all the truths manifested to me that regard him crowded in my mind and they wanted to say and to re-say, in order to make themselves known. But alas! Their saying was of Heaven, too high, there lacked many words in order to be able to repeat their Celestial lessons, only that I felt that they were bearers of the Sanctity of Heaven and of Divine Joys. But while I felt all immersed in the Fiat my always amiable Jesus with an indescribable Love said to me: *"My little daughter of My Will, as His daughter, I feel the need of Love that the daughter knows His secrets. If I might not do this often, I would remain suffocated by the highest waves of Love that issues forth from Me, so that speaking to you of My Will is for Me refreshment, it is relief, it is balm, that mitigates My flames, in order not to make Me remain suffocated and burnt by My Love. I am Jesus all Love and I manifest My greatest Love in speaking of My Divine Volition. But do you know why?"*

The essence of Our Life becomes recognized with speaking of Him and My Fiat in My Word bilocates and repeats Our Life, in the midst of creatures, nor is there greater glory for Us, nor complete

venting of Our excessive Love, than to see Our Life bilocated in order to give Himself, to install Himself, to make Him Our place of centre, for however much the creature is capable - it is a Kingdom more of Love and of Our Will that We acquire. Hence Our Creative Work didn't finish, but continues, but not with creating new skies and suns in the universe, no, no, but Our Divine Fiat is reserved to continue the Creation in virtue of His Creative Power, that as He pronounces His Fiat to create, to bilocate, to repeat Our Divine Life in the midst of creatures, there cannot be (the) continuation of (a) more beautiful Creation, therefore pay attention to Me and listen to Me. Our Supreme Majesty holds established ab eterno, all the Truths of the Divine Will, that He must manifest, which are as so many queens in Our Divine Being, waiting with unconquered Love to make the way for earth, in order to bring as queens the great good to creatures, of these knowledges of Our Fiat, which will bring the office of teacher in order to form her according to the Truths that they announce.

These queens of My Truths will give the first kiss of the Life of the Fiat and will be endowed with the virtue of transformers and of transforming into Truth itself those people who will listen and will remain with them, ready to their needs. In order to help them and instruct them, We will be all love for them, disposed to give them what they want, provided that they listen to them and let themselves be conducted and managed by them.

Now all the Truths on Our Will, have not all gone forth yet, and those that remain wait with anxiety to depart from within Our Divinity, in order to complete their office and be bearers and transformers of the good that they possess, and when all the Truths that We have disposed to go forth will be manifested, all together these noble queens will assault Us in Our Divine Being and as (an) invincible army with Our same Divine weapons, they will conquer Us and obtain the triumph of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon the earth, (for) resisting them will be impossible to Us and with conquering God, they will also conquer creatures.

Behold the reason My speaking continues yet, because all the queens have not gone forth from Our Divinity, in order to complete their office and since the speaking of My Will is (the) continuation of the Creation of the Fiat that created the universe, and as then the Creation of the universe was preparation for the Creation of Man, thus today My speaking on My Fiat is none other than (the) continuation of Creation, in order to prepare the sumptuousness, the decency to My Kingdom and those who will possess it. Hence be attentive and do not let anything escape, otherwise you would suffocate an Act of My Will and you would constrain Me to repeat My lessons.”

My Will is the Sanctity of sanctities

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

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

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

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

This is why I can surely say that they are my true hosts - but living hosts, not dead ones. In fact, the accidents that form the

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

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

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

Such is this Life which is one of continual prayers of adoration, reparation, gratitude and loving embraces of the Divine Volition in the Rounds of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification as described below and the Three Appeals which follow:

*The Three Appeals of Jesus, Mama
Mary and Luisa to Come into Their
Fiat and Possess the Kingdom within It*



Our King Jesus' Appeal



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

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

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

Who would have the heart to refuse Me and send Me away without accepting My visit which is so full of a Father's Love? But, if you will welcome Me, I will remain with you as a Father in the midst of His children. Then we must be in the greatest accord and live together with one Will alone.

Oh, how much I long for this! How I moan, how I cry, even going into delirium, and weeping because I want My dearest children to gather around Me and live with My very own Will.

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

***I come to you not only as a Father but also as a Teacher among His disciples** ... I want you to listen to Me because I will be teaching you surprising things, lessons of Heaven, which will carry with them a Light that will never go out and a blazing Love which endures forever.... My lessons will give you a divine strength, an invincible courage, a holiness which keeps growing more and more. These lessons will light the way for your steps and will guide you along the way to your Heavenly Fatherland.*

***I come as a King to live among His people,** but not for the purpose of levying taxes and heaping burdens upon you. No, no! I come because I want your will, your miseries, your weaknesses, all your evils. My sovereignty is really this: I want everything that distresses you and causes you to be unhappy and restless so that I can hide it within My Love and burn it all away. As the beneficent, pacific, and magnanimous King that I am, I want to exchange My Will for yours, filling you with My most tender Love, with My riches and happiness, with My peace and most pure joy.*

If you will give Me your will, all will be done just as I have said; and you will make Me happy, and you will be happy too. I long for nothing else than for My Will to reign among you. Heaven and earth will be smiling at you.

My Heavenly Mama will be sure to be a Mother and Queen to you. She knows the great good that the Kingdom of My Will will bring to you; and,

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

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

Our Queen Mama’s Appeal

From The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will



Dearest daughter, I feel the irresistible need to come down from Heaven to make you My maternal visits. If you assure Me of your filial love and faithfulness, I will remain always with you in your soul, to be your teacher, model, example and most tender Mother. I come to invite you to enter the Kingdom of your Mama—the Kingdom of the Divine Will and I knock at the door of your heart, that you may open it to Me. You know, with My own hands I bring you this book as a gift; I offer it to you with maternal care so that, in reading it,

you may learn in your turn to live from Heaven and no longer from the earth. This book is of gold, My daughter. It will form your spiritual fortune and your happiness also on earth. In it you will find the fount of

all goods: if you are weak, you will acquire strength; if you are tempted, you will achieve victory; if you have fallen into sin, you will find the compassionate and powerful hand which will raise you again. If you feel afflicted, you will find comfort; if cold, the surest way to get warm; if hungry, you will enjoy the delicious food of the Divine Will. With It you will lack nothing; you will no longer be alone, because your Mama will keep you sweet company and with all her maternal care will take on the commitment of making you happy. I, Celestial Empress, will take care of all your needs, provided that you agree to live united with Me.

If you knew My anxiety, My ardent sighs, and also the tears I shed for My children! If you knew how I burn with desire that you listen to My lessons, all of Heaven, and learn to live from the Divine Will!

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

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

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

For this purpose I will give you sublime and celestial lessons, and, finally, I will teach you special and new prayers, through which you will bind the heavens, the sun, the creation, My own life and that of My Son, and all the acts of the saints, so that in your name they may beseech the adorable Kingdom of the Divine Volition. These prayers are the most powerful because they bind the divine work itself.

Through them God will feel disarmed and won over by the creature. Confident of this help, you will hasten the coming of His most happy Kingdom, and with Me you will obtain that the Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, according to the desire of the Divine Master. Courage, My daughter; make Me content, and I will bless you.

Our Mama Luisa's Appeal



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

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

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

You write on this paper the long history of Your Will, Your pain in seeing Yourself driven back by creatures into the Celestial Regions. And as a sun on high, although rejected, You dart Your rays over all the human generations; You want to come down to come to reign in their midst, and

therefore You send the rays of Your sighs, of Your groanings, of Your tears, of Your intense and eternal pain in seeing Yourself exiled and the union of Your Will, as it were, broken off from the will of human creatures. And therefore, You are waiting for them to call You into their midst, to receive You as triumphant King, and to make You reign on earth as in Heaven.

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

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

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

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

Therefore I pray You that You Yourself write all the knowledge that You have manifested to me on It; and may every word, every saying, every effect and knowledge of It be to those who read, darts and arrows, which,

wounding them, make them fall at Your feet and receive You with open arms, to make You reign in their hearts.

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

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

And if You please, my Life: before these writings come to the light of day and go through the hands of Your brothers and sisters, and mine, ah, bring Your little newborn of Your Will into the Celestial Fatherland. Ah, do not give me this pain: that I should be spectator of our secrets becoming known by the other creatures. If You have given me the first pain, spare me the second, but always: “not my will but Yours be done.”

And now a word to all you who will read these writings: I pray you, I supplicate you to receive with love what Jesus wants to give you, that is, His Will. But to give you His, He wants yours, otherwise It will not be able to reign. If you only knew with how much Love my Jesus wants to give you the greatest gift that exists both in Heaven and on Earth, which is His Will! Oh, how many bitter tears He sheds, because He sees that by living with your volition, you drag [on] the ground, sickly, impoverished ... You are not capable of maintaining a good resolution. And do you know why - because His Volition does not reign in you.

Oh, how Jesus cries and sighs over your lot ... and sobbing, He prays you to make His Volition reign in you. He wants to change your

fortune: from sick to healthy, from poor to rich, from weak to strong, from mutable to immutable, from slaves to kings. It is not great penances that He wants, or long prayers, nor anything else, but that His Volition reign in you, and that your will no longer have life. For pity's sake, listen to Him! I am ready to give my life for each one of you, to suffer whatever pain, provided that you open the door of your soul to grant that the Volition of my Jesus reign and triumph over the human generations.

And now I invite all: Come with me into Eden, where our origin had its beginning, where the Supreme Being created Man, and making him King, gave him a Kingdom to dominate. This Kingdom was the whole universe; but his scepter, his crown, his command came from the depths of this soul, in which resided, as dominating King, the Divine "FIAT," which constituted the true royalty in man. His garments were royal, more refulgent than the sun; his acts were noble, his beauty enrapturing. God loved him so much, He played with him, He called him "My little King and Son." ... All was happiness, order and harmony.

This man, our first father, betrayed himself, he betrayed his Kingdom; and by doing his will, he embittered his Creator, Who had so exalted and loved him; and he lost his Kingdom, the Kingdom of the Divine Will, in which everything had been given him. The doors of the Kingdom were closed to him and God withdrew to Himself the Kingdom given to man. Now I must tell you a secret:

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

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

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

If you only knew what the Will of God means! ... This encloses Heaven and earth. If we are with It, everything is ours, everything lends from us; on the contrary, if we are not with It, everything is against us; and if we have something, we are true robbers of our Creator, and we sustain ourselves by means of fraud and rapine.

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

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

And in the first place, I appeal to the Highest Hierarchy, to the Roman Pontiff, to His Holiness, to the representative of the Holy Church, and therefore the representative of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. At his holy feet, this little, tiny child places this Kingdom, so that he dominate It and make It known, and with his paternal and authoritative voice, call his sons to live in this Kingdom so holy. May the Sun of the Supreme “FIAT” invest him and form the first Sun of the Divine Volition in Its Representative on earth; and forming Its primary Life in Him who is the

Head of all, It will spread Its interminable rays in all the world; and eclipsing all with Its Light, It will form one flock and one Shepherd



The second appeal I make to all priests. Prostrate at the feet of each one, I pray, I implore them to interest themselves in knowing the Divine Will. Take your first movement, your first act from It; rather, enclose yourselves in the “FIAT,” and you will feel how sweet and dear Its Life is. Draw from It all your workings; you will feel a Divine strength in you, a voice that always speaks, that will say admirable things to you that you have never heard. You will feel a light that will eclipse all your evils, and eclipsing the peoples, will give you the dominion over them. How many

labors you do without fruit, because the Life of the Divine Will is lacking! You have broken a bread for the peoples without the leaven of the “FIAT,” and they therefore, in eating it, have found it hard, almost indigestible; and not feeling the Life in themselves, they do not submit to your teachings. Therefore, you eat this bread of the Divine “FIAT!” Thus, you will have sufficient bread to give to the peoples. Thus, you will form with all, one single Life and one single Will.

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

Do you want to know why the earth does not produce? ... Why in various points of the earth the ground opens frequently with earthquakes and buries in its bosom cities and persons? Why the wind and the water form storms and devastate all, and so many other evils that you all know

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

Therefore, take courage all; respond to my appeal. And I yearn even more for all to respond to me in chorus to the appeal, because it is not I alone who call you, who pray you; but united to me, my sweet Jesus calls you with tender and moving voice, and many times, even crying, He says to you: “Take for your life, My Will; come into Its Kingdom.” Furthermore, you must know that the first to pray to the Heavenly Father — that His Kingdom come and that His Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven — was Our Lord in the “Our Father.”.. And in transmitting His prayer to us, He appealed and prayed to all to ask that “Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.”

The Love of Jesus is such (for He wants to give you His Kingdom, His “FIAT”), that every time you recite the “Our Father,” He runs to say together with you: “My Father, it is I Who ask You It for My sons; hurry!” Therefore, the first to pray is Jesus Himself; and then, you also ask for It in the “Our Father.” Therefore, do you not want such a Good? Now, I say to you one last word: You must know that the yearnings, the sighs, the anxieties of this little child to see you all in the Kingdom of the Divine Will, to see you all happy, to make Jesus smile, are such (in seeing the yearnings, the deliriums, the tears of Jesus, Who wants to give you His Kingdom, His “FIAT”), that if she is not successful through her prayers and with her tears, she wants to succeed with caprices both with Jesus as well as with you. Therefore, everyone: listen to this little, tiny one ... Do not make her sigh anymore ... Tell me, please: “So be it, so be it; we all want the Kingdom of the Divine Will.”

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

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Other books available in PDF format from Geraldine Ryan:

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3. “Joyful Rosary”
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7. “The Solitude of Sacramental Jesus”
8. “Rounds of Sanctification in the Sacraments”
9. “Rounds of the Angelic Choirs”
10. “Acts of Love in the Divine Will”
11. “The Pious Pilgrimage of the Soul in the Divine Will”
12. “Importance of the Rounds of Creation”
13. “Daily Prayers in the Divine Will” (Luisa’s own prayers)
14. “The Sorrows and Joys of Saint Joseph in the Divine Will”
15. “I am Joseph. Come closer to me.”
16. “The 19 Blessings of Abba Joseph”
17. “The Sorrows of The Immaculate Conception”
18. “Compassionating the Members of Jesus’ Body”
19. “The Great Office of Luisa”
20. “The Book of Love”
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23. “The Celestial Language”
24. “The Sanctity of Sanctities”
25. “The Beauty of Nothing”
26. “A Life of Joy”
27. ‘The Three Appeals”

28. "The Steps" – How to do a Round in the Divine Will
29. "The Prolonged Sacrifice"
30. "The Prisons of Jesus"
31. "God's Masterpiece – The Priest"
32. "The Priesthood of the Divine Will"
33. "Human Tastes and Divine Tastes"
34. "Difference Between the Sanctity of the Virtues and the Sanctity of the Divine Will"
35. "The Way to Live in the Divine Will"
36. "Eternal Communions in the Divine Will"
37. "Importance of Souls who Live in the Divine Will"
38. "Victim Souls"
39. "The Prisons of Jesus"
40. "Litany of Jesus' Praises of Luisa"
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*Thank you Luisa for your life poured
out in Love for the Divine Will*



How to Possess the Kingdom



“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.