

The Speaking Fiat



“The place of My Happiness in the world is you, and this Happiness of Mine is formed by My Speaking.

The Book of Heaven V 20; January 13, 1927

Compiled by Geraldine Ryan

‘Joseph’s Place’ Hermitage. Queensland, Australia.

The Speaking Fiat of the Trinity



"My blessed daughter, speaking of My Will is for Me the greatest festival, and heaven unites itself with Me to celebrate; and as it arrives for Me to speak of My Volition, they all put themselves at attention to listen to Me. There is no festival more beautiful that I can give to the whole Celestial Court, than to speak of My Divine Will. He makes arise the Operative Love in souls on earth and the blessed in heaven."

V 35: November 20, 1937

Jesus calls Luisa's Writings

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

V 36: June 20, 1938

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

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

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

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

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

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

A New Living and Speaking Creation

***It will be the last display of My Love to
the human generations.***

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Doctrine of Heaven - The Heartbeat and Life of all Creation

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

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

V 23: January 29,1928

The Place of My Happiness is You



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

V 20: January 13, 1927

"So, you will be the voice of the heavens, and echoing from one point to another, it will make your word heard which, resounding through the whole celestial atmosphere, will say: 'I love, I glorify, I adore my Creator ...'.

You will be the voice of each star, of the sun, of the wind, of the thunder, of the sea, of plants, of mountains - of everything, repeating continuously: 'I love, I bless, I glorify, I adore, I thank the One who created us ...'.

Oh, how beautiful will be the voice of My newborn of My Will - of the little daughter of My Volition - in all things! It will render the whole Creation speaking, and Creation will be more beautiful than if I had given It the use of the Word.

I love you so much that I want to hear your voice in the sun - loving, adoring, glorifying. I want to hear it in the celestial spheres, in the murmuring of the sea, in the darting of the fish, in the bird that sings and warbles, in the lamb that bleats, the turtledove that moans...

I want to hear you everywhere. I would not be content if, in all created things, in which My Will has first place, I did not hear the voice of My little newborn who, rendering the whole Creation speaking, gives Me love for love, glory and adoration for each thing created by Me.

Therefore, My daughter, be attentive; I have given you much, and much do I want. Your Mission is great! It is the Life of My Will that must be carried out in you, which embraces everything and possesses everything."

V 19: March 14, 1926

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

This, Our Outlet of Love, fills the heavens and earth, invests everyone, embalms the sufferings, makes itself day in the night of sin, converts sinners, straightens one who limps in good, reconfirms the good ones; in short,

There is no good that one of Our Words that contains one of Our Outlets of Love cannot do. So that Us speaking is the greatest good that can be done to creatures, it is Our Love reciprocated, it is giving the Divine Life to creatures, it is the greatest Glory that We can receive."

V 35: September 12, 1937

The Importance of these Writings



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

They cost me a very great deal! There is within them whole value of My Will. They are the manifestations of My Kingdom and the confirmation that I want the Kingdom of My Divine Will in the midst of creatures. The good that they will do will be great.

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

Volume 23: March 8, 1928

INTRODUCTION BY THE COMPILER

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



IMPORTANCE OF STUDYING THIS CELESTIAL DOCTRINE

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



The Speaking Suns of our Celestial Mama

V32: August 6, 1933

I am always in the arms of the Divine Fiat, which now stops me in one work of His, and now in another, it seems that He wants to make me understand well that which He has done for our love; therefore, while I turned in His Works, He stopped me in the Act of the Conception of the Virgin, how the Divine Will had His first post and grew, and diffused himself in those little members, as the little Queen herself grew they grew together on both parts, what happy growth, what great prodigy, the Divine Will abasing Himself, to enclose Himself in the littleness of the Holy Virgin, in order to grow together, but while I remained astonished, my dear Divine Teacher surprising me said to me:

“My good daughter, making the Celestial Queen live in the Divine Fiat was the greatest Act, most heroic, most intense that Our Supreme Being did of Love; and for as much as Our goods are immense and innumerable, giving Our Will to live in Him, We cannot give more, nor add on other, because with Him We gave her everything, and it formed in herself the font and the source of all the divine goods, for as much as it is possible for the creature.

Now the Sovereign Tiny One, with growing together with Our Will, as she grew, thus formed in her soul, in her heart, in her works and steps, so many speaking Suns, that with voices of Light and irresistible Love spoke to Us. They spoke to Us so much, they spoke to Us of Love, they spoke to Us of Our own Divine Being. They spoke of Mankind - her steps spoke to Us, her little hands, the heartbeat of her heart, that with voices of Light arrived even in Our Divine Bosom and spoke even inside of Ourselves.

Her speaking never ceased, because Our Volition living in the Celestial Queen, she had all His speaking being, that not with human voices, but with arcane and divine voices always holds to say, never becomes exhausted, much more so that the Divine Fiat is Word, is working Word, creative Word, how could she stop His Speaking if she had Him in her power? Hence her speaking held Us besieged, enraptured, surrounded on all sides, occupied, in a

way that rendered herself irresistible and invincible, as to give her that which she wanted. Her Word was power and made Our Power surrender, it was suave and sweet and subdued Our Justice, it was light and so imposed itself over Our Supreme Being, over Our Love, over Our Goodness, in short there was nothing of Ours that was not subdued tenderly to the powerful voices of this Celestial Creature.”



But while my sweet Jesus said this, he made me see the Celestial Queen, that from within her Heart went forth a Sun, that invaded the whole Celestial Court, all the earth, and its rays were formed with the most refulgent Light, with speaking voices, that spoke to God, to the Saints and Angels, to all the creatures of earth; so that my Celestial Mama still possesses her continuous speaking, her speaking Sun that with voices of Light she speaks to her God, and loves and glorifies him divinely, she speaks to the Saints and does as Mother Beatifier and bearer of joy to all the Celestial Court, she speaks to the earth and as Mother makes for us the road in order to conduct us to Heaven - and my beloved Jesus added:

“You see therefore what it means to Live off Divine Will, she acquires the doing, the speaking, the continuous Love, that goes forth from within My Will. She holds Operative, Illuminative and Continuing Virtue, and therefore they are triumphant Acts that conquer God.”

After this I continued my round in the Acts of the Divine Fiat and I stopped in the Creation of Man, and offered the same Divine Acts that He did in creating Man and those of innocent Adam, in order to impetrate the Kingdom of the Divine Will, my Highest Good Jesus followed to say to me:

“My blessed daughter, as you offered Our Acts in creating Man, and those of innocent Adam, in order to impetrate the Kingdom of My Divine Will, thus you have repeated joys that We experienced in creating Man, and you have formed new bonds of union between the Divine Will and Man, they are Our same Acts that formed the place where to create Man and they administered life to him in order to animate him, thus Our same Acts will form the way to make him re-enter into Our Will. Therefore, the offering of Our Acts are armed with Power, that make Us decide to give whatever the creature asks, more so that they are carriers of joys, but so much so that it put Us in feast, and who does not know that in feasts one abounds in giving gifts not ever given?”

Now you should know that in not one other thing created by Us did We experience such joy as in creating Man, but do you know why - We gave power to be able to give Our Heartbeat, Our Life, Our Love! If We gave, We gave Ourselves, but neither the sky, nor the sun, nor the stars, nor the wind nor all the rest had any power to give Us anything. Therefore, the joy of receiving- no, it didn't exist in the other created things, at most the joy of giving, that (there) not being the exchange - the joy remained isolated and without company. Instead in creating Man, We gave him the power of giving Us Our Life, Our Eternal Heartbeat, that beats and gives Love, such was Our Joy to give this power to Man, to feel Our Heartbeat in him and to give Our Life at his disposition in order to be able to love Us with a Divine Life, so that Man could felicitate Us and exchange Us with his joys, and joys that can remain equal with Ours. Now in seeing Our Life in him, in feeling Our Heartbeat beat in him, We felt such joy that We remained ecstatic before a portent so great as the Creation of Man, and now offering Us these, Our Acts, We feel repeated the joys and the sweet memory of His Creation. Therefore, repeat your offerings if you want to give Us joys and to incline Us to give Our reigning Will upon the earth.”

Little ones suckle the Milk of Jesus' Teachings

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."

"Oh, how beautiful will be the voice of My newborn of My Will - of the little daughter of My Volition - in all things! It will render the whole Creation speaking, and Creation will be more beautiful than if I had given It the use of the Word."

V 19: March 14, 1926

***All in Heaven lower themselves every time
Jesus speaks about His Divine Will, which
when known and embraced will be the
Crown of Creation and Redemption***

V 26: May 28, 1929

My little intelligence does nothing but keep crossing the unending sea of the Divine Fiat; and as It forms Its waves of light, so It murmurs Its celestial and divine language, and puts out Its secrets; and with arcane words It manifests Itself to my little soul. And many times my sweet Jesus comes out from within those waves of light, He runs, He embraces me, and placing His hand upon His Heart in order to sustain It, so great is the ardor of His Love which He feels, He speaks about His Most Holy Volition. So, while I was in this state, my beloved Jesus told me:

“Daughter of My Will, if you knew what love I feel when I decide to speak to you about My Divine Fiat ... Every time I have spoken to you about It, the Heavens have lowered themselves, so great was the esteem and the veneration they felt; and paying homage to what I would be about to say, and lowering themselves, they would overflow from the Celestial Fatherland and would all come to attention to listen to Me; and while I would speak, they would feel within themselves new creations of Divine Lives, new joys, new beauties.

In fact, when it comes to speaking to you about more Knowledges on My Divine Fiat, the whole of Heaven feels the power of It, and they compete among themselves to listen and to receive the new effects of those Knowledges.

So, it has been the feast of all Heaven, every time I have spoken to you about my Most Holy Will, because It has felt Its happiness being doubled, and only Heaven could contain all the admirable effects, the pure joys of even just one Knowledge of My Fiat. Only in this way could I speak to you about It - with the Heavens lowered, so as to receive their reverent acts and the homages due to My Divine Will.

The love and the desire I feel to make It known is so great that, if it were necessary, I would incarnate Myself again in order to obtain that My Will be known and that It reign upon earth.

But this is not necessary because, having incarnated Myself once, My Incarnation is always in Act, and has the virtue of reproducing the same effects as if I were incarnating Myself again. And it was only for the decorum of My Fiat that I chose you, I purified you of any seed of corruption, I enclosed Myself in your soul - not only in a spiritual way, but also in the natural - so as to make use of you as a veil to cover Myself, almost as I made use of My Humanity, as a veil to hide My Divinity. And in order to have you at my disposal, I segregated you from everything, I confined you inside a bed - and for so many years, to give you the sublime lessons about My Eternal Fiat and to make you drink, sip by sip, Its Knowledges and Its Life.

Its long story required time in order to narrate it to you and make you comprehend it.

I can say I have done more than in Creation and Redemption, because my Will encloses both one and the other. It is origin and means of them, and It will be end and crown of Creation and Redemption, in such way that, without My Will, unknown and not reigning and dominating upon earth, Our Works would be Works without crown and incomplete.

*And so, this is the reason for so much interest in making It known. Our very Works, done with so much Love and magnificence, are in the nightmare of an unutterable moan and almost of a profound humiliation because the Life, the essential substance which they hide, is not yet known. **The veils, the exterior of Creation and Redemption are known, but the Life which they hide is ignored.** How can they give the Life they hide and the goods they possess? Therefore, Our Works long for - demand their just rights: that my Divine Will be known. Ah, yes, It alone will be the glory, the everlasting crown and the fulfillment of Our Works.*

Now, you must know that I am here hidden within you, with sorrow in My Heart, just as I was in My last years, when My Humanity lived down here on earth, and I, Word of the Father, was hidden within It. After so many sacrifices, after so much speaking of mine and so many examples given, I looked at the earth, I looked at the peoples and also those who surrounded Me - without the effects of my coming upon earth.

The fruits, the goods of my coming upon earth were so scarce that my Heart was tortured in feeling the so many goods which I wanted to give them being rejected from Me, and My Sorrow increased in seeing that, having fulfilled within My Humanity what I was to do in order to redeem them, I was about to depart for Heaven. How painful it is wanting to do good, even at the cost of one's life, and finding no one to whom to give these goods.

Now, so I am within you; I look at My sacrifices and yours, I look at the order I have kept, at the many lessons I have given you,

enough to make My Divine Will known in order to form Its Kingdom; and if I do not stop speaking, it is because Its story is eternal, and what is eternal has its eternal speaking, which never ends - and the speaking about My Fiat will be eternal in Heaven.

I look at those who surround you, and who know what regards My Will - without true interest in making known a good so great. I look at your humanity itself, which serves Me as cathedra from which I impart My lessons; and you yourself cannot deny that you feel Me within yourself, sensibly, moving, speaking, suffering and that I am really inside you, to form my Kingdom and make It known. And while I look at you, I see that your humanity also will not remain on earth for much longer; and My Heart feels the grips of the sorrow that the great good which My Divine Will wants to do is not even known. Its Knowledges are as though buried, and while they want to give Life, Happiness, Light, they remain as though imprisoned between Me and you, and in the papers which, with so much tenderness of Love, I have made you write.

Therefore, My daughter, compassionate My sorrow, adore My dispositions in keeping you on earth still. I know that this is very hard for you, and I compassionate you; and while we compassionate each other, let us do what is up to us in order to make My Divine Will known."

After this, I was doing my usual acts in the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus added:

"My daughter, My Fiat has Its Prime Act in Our Divinity, Its Prime Act in the Creation and Redemption and in all things, and therefore It has Its just right to dominate everything and to envelop all, and to be the primary wheel which, in moving, moves everything around itself, and all turn around it.

So, one who takes My Will as Life takes everything; and as the primary wheel moves, all things give themselves to the soul, so much so, that she has no need to ask - as they turn around My Will, they all give themselves to her.

Therefore, the most necessary thing is to take My Divine Will; and if she has done this, she has done everything and has taken everything - everything is hers.

It happens as to an engine: if the primary wheel in the center of it moves, all the secondary wheels rotate as well; but if the primary wheel does not move, all remain motionless, and there is no power nor artisan who would have the virtue of moving the secondary wheels. But if the first one moves, the others rotate of their own and do their office. Therefore, the attention and the art must be on the primary wheel everything else comes of its own. Such is My Will - one who possesses It has no need of anything.”

The Eternal Word wants to be heard and corresponded to so He can infuse His Life of Grace and Wisdom in the soul.

V 6: November 24, 1903



Continuing in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus in my interior for just a little; and as if He wanted to continue removing doubts from me, He told me: *“Daughter, I am the Truth itself, and falsehood can never come from Me. At the most, it is something that Man does not comprehend; and I do this to show that if one does not comprehend His Word well, how can he comprehend the Creator in everything?”*

However, the soul must correspond by putting My Word into practice. In fact, My Words are many links of Grace that come out of Me and are given to the creature as gift. If she corresponds, she connects these links to the others which she has already acquired; but if she does not, she sends them back to her Creator.

Not only this, but I speak only when I see that the creature has the capacity to receive that gift, and corresponding to Me, she acquires not only many links of Grace, but also many links of Divine Wisdom; and if I see them linked with correspondence, she disposes Me to give her yet more gifts. But if I see that My gifts are sent back, I withdraw, keeping silent.”

The Potency of the Eternal Word

V 20: October 22, 1926

“The Great Miracle of the Eternal Word is the Foundation and Substance of all other Miracles”

Therefore, be sure that the Word of your Jesus is the greatest miracle. My Word is like mighty wind that runs, pounds on the hearing, enters into the hearts, warms, purifies, illuminates, goes round and round from nation to nation. It covers the whole world. It wanders throughout all centuries. Who could ever give death and bury one Word of Mine? No-one! And if sometimes it seems that My Word is silent and is as though hidden, It never loses Its Life. When least expected, It comes out and goes around everywhere. Centuries will pass in which everything – men and things - will be overwhelmed and disappear, but My Word will never pass away, because It contains Life – the miraculous Power of the One Who issued It.

Therefore, I confirm that each Word and manifestation I make to you about My Eternal Fiat is the greatest miracle, which will serve the Kingdom of My Will. And this is why I push you so much, and I care so much that not a Word of Mine remain unmanifested and unwritten by you – because I see a miracle of Mine coming back to Me, which will bring so much good to the children of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.”

Jesus' Ardent Desires to Speak to Luisa of the Value of One Single Act in His Will

One act more in the Divine Will is the harmony, the music, the sweeping away Heavens and earth; it is the installation that she forms in God and God in her.

V 34: February 26, 1837

My little and poor soul I feel it surrounded by Divine Will inside and outside of me, to the right and to the left, He flows in me even under my feet, everywhere He races in order to say to me: *"It is I who forms your Life, who warms you with my heat, who forms your motion, your breath, recognize me that your life is animated by mine, and I will make worthy things of me in you."* But while my mind was lost in the Fiat, my sweet Jesus making me his brief little visit, as if he might feel the need of love of speaking to me of His Volition, said to me:

"My little daughter of My Volition, My Love repressed in Me feels the need to relieve itself, otherwise it gives Me such deliriums, that I feel suffocated by My own flames. Therefore,

My speaking is a vent of Love, it is a relief to My Heart and, in order to restore myself, I go finding one who wants to listen to Me?

Now you feel where My Love arrives and the great prodigy of the Working Life of My Will in the creature. One act more the creature does in My Will, is one harmony more that she casts between Heaven and earth, it is a new celestial music that she forms to her Creator, which is so very pleasant, more so that it comes from earth, because the things of Heaven are Ours, no one can say in the Celestial Country that one gives to Us, but (it is) We Ourselves who give to them, who felicitate and beatify everyone. Instead, the soul from the earth can say, I give to My Creator and We, feeling Ourselves enraptured give Our Will anew, as working Life in her, so that she forms for Us other new and more beautiful music.

How beautiful it is to feel our Heaven on earth, to feel new celestial music, that issues forth from the wayfarer soul, all Heaven makes (a) new feast, and We feel that also the earth is Ours and We love her more.

Every act more that she does in My Divine Will is a sweeping away (of) heavens and earth in It because everyone - Angels, Saints - they race in that Act - also the Creation itself, in order to take their place of honour in the Working Act of My Will. No one wants to remain outside of the Act of My Divine Fiat. The true centralization of everything and everyone happens, nor could My Will do less than to put apart in His Act all those where He reigns.

My Will when He works wants to enclose everything and to give everything, because He doesn't know how to do incomplete Acts but completed ones and with the fullness of all goods. But who can tell you My daughter, what happens in that sweeping away (of) Heaven and earth, in that Working Act of My Volition in the creature? That moving oneself with everyone, that each one wanting his place in that Act, such wonders happen, such unheard-of prodigies, such moving scenes, that the Heavens are astonished and remain ecstatic before the Working Power of My Will, but where - in the little circle of the creature, and they remain with the anxiety of being swept away anew in the Working Act of My Will in her. Oh, how they long for it, they feel more embellished, and they experience the beautiful happiness of the conquering Act of My Will in the creature that they lack in Heaven, because there are no conquests for them, nor can they acquire them. That which they have done on earth, there is put an 'enough' and 'no more'.

But it is still not everything, one act more that one does in My Will is an incorporating of oneself - God in the creature and the creature in God, it is an installation in each other, and the Life of the one flows in the other, almost as blood in the veins, it is the fusion of the human heartbeat in the Eternal Heartbeat, and she

feels in herself as Life - the Love, the Sanctity, the Life of her Creator and the Eternal feels flow in Himself the little love of the creature, that living in Himself forms one Love alone and one Will alone.

Every breath, heartbeat and motion are wounds, arrows, darts of love that she gives to He who has created her. And oh, all Heaven remains as stupefied, that they watch God and find the creature fused in Him, who loves with His Love and with conquering Love. They watch the creature on earth, and they find their Creator, that while He holds His throne in her, He makes Life together with her.

These are the greatest excesses of Our Love towards whom We Love so much. When We find the creature who lends herself and denies Us nothing, We don't look at her littleness, but We look rather to what We know and can do, that We can do everything, and making (a) display of Our Love and of all Our Divine Being, We invest the creature and We make Ourselves invested and We do great things worthy of Us, but with such magnanimity, that everyone remains surprised and stupefied.

It is enough to tell you that every act more that one does in My Will, as if We might have need of the creature, We give so much that We increase great bonds of Union, of Love, on both parts and We arrive to give new rights over Our Divine Being and We over her. So great is this Working Act of Our Fiat in her, that there are not enough centuries to say what happens in It - neither the Angels, nor the Saints can say all the good that it contains. Only your Jesus can tell you all the good that is formed in this Act, because being I (who is) the Operator, I know how to say what I do and the great value that I put within you.

Therefore, be attentive, content, love. Greater glory you cannot give Me than to lend me your little acts, your little love, in order to make My Will descend in them in order to let My Will work, so much is His Love that He feels the need to have His field of action in the little acts of the creature."

The Creation of Divine Lives and how the Eternal Word speaks in the soul who lives in Him

*“Since Our Being is greater than everything,
it is only right for It to surpass in Its Lives
the number of all created things and of
all the acts of the human family.”*

Volume 36: December 5, 1938

The Sea of the Divine Will murmurs always and forms Its soaring waves to assail creatures, now with Light, now with Love, now with enchanting Beauty and now with Groans, for It wants a little place in creatures in order to live in them. Its Love is unspeakable. It would go to excess and use all Its stratagems of Love, if It only had the liberty to LIVE IN us or to make us LIVE IN Its Fiat ... I was really surprised to see this, and my lovable Jesus said to me:

“Daughter of My Will, you don’t know how far Our Love would go or what We’d do to have the creature live in Our Will. This is the most beautiful feature of Creation. And if We don’t do this, We can say that Our Work is incomplete, nor have We done what We can and know how to do. We can say that We’ve done nothing in comparison with what remains for Us to do.

You must know that from all Eternity it has been established by Our Divinity that We will make as many Divine Lives as there are things that We’ve created. Since Our Being is greater than everything, it is only right for It to surpass in Its Lives the number of all created things and of all the acts of the human family.

Now, if the creature doesn’t LIVE IN Our Will there is nothing We can do. We would lack the divine material to form Our Life in his acts. We would lack a place where We can put It. And then, to form these Lives of Ours without having anyone to want them,

without having anyone to know and love them, what good would it do?

So, consider what this most beautiful, powerful and wise Act involves. It involves laying bare Our Lives which We've already generated in Our Womb, but We cannot bring them forth because Our Will doesn't reign.

And does it seem like a small thing to you what's lacking in this great Work of Creation? It is the most important Act and the most striking feature in which Creation and all other acts will be cloaked with a beauty so rare and a glory so great as to make the beauty they've known of Us and the glory they've given Us in the past look like so many little raindrops.

My daughter, oh how great is Our longing, how We throb with Love and tremble with Desire to have the creature LIVE IN Our Will! And since We know he lacks many things to be able to serve Us with his acts and to form Our Life, We are willing in Our ongoing Work to compensate in everything for what he's lacking. In every act of his We will give him Our Love, Our Holiness, Our Goodness and Beauty, so he will lack nothing that is needed to form Our Life. And thus, We will give birth to and reproduce Ourselves. And oh, what a great exchange of Love, of Holiness and of Goodness We will have!

Why shouldn't We want him to LIVE IN Our Will, for it is not just the creature We will have but Our very Life generated in his acts? And while We will enjoy one Life We have, another will follow, then another, depending on the acts that he will do. When We see that he is about to perform an act, We will place Our own Act there and We will become both the actors of Our Life and the spectators ... What joy, what happiness My daughter, to be able to form Ourselves, to hold the person who knows and loves Us and to possess Our Palace in the creature!

Besides that, the great good that the creature will have – his little holiness – will remain in Ours. His little love will remain in Ours, his goodness and beauty will remain in Ours, so that One Holy

Act will be done. The creature will have Our Holiness in his possession. If he loves, he will love with Our Love, and so on. Thus, his acts will rise from within Our Acts because everything that is done in Our Will leaves neither Us nor Our very Acts. Thus, he will always love Us and We will always feel loved. He will keep growing in holiness, goodness and beauty. **With this he will continually acquire new knowledge of his Creator, because he will feel the Creator's vibrancy in his acts.** My Will will become a 'revealer.' It will keep telling him new things about Our Divine Being, so he may have a greater appreciation of Our Life which he possesses.

Knowledge causes new Love to arise. It communicates other varieties of Our Beauty. It will be impatient to tell the creature new things, as though feeding him with what We are. The happy creature will feel caught in the net of Our Love. He will feel enveloped by Our Light and Our captivating Beauty. **And we will be so taken by his love that We will take refuge in him in order to love and give vent to Our Love. We will adorn that creature in such a way as to make Us experience the enchantment of so rare a Beauty.**

Therefore, all other things are like raindrops compared to the creature's Living in Our Will. So, pay close attention. You will give Me the greatest happiness and make Me most content if you LIVE IN My Will."

After that, I continued thinking about the great good of Living in the Divine Will and my sweet Jesus went on to say:

"My daughter, this good is so great that I vividly feel Our Life throbbing in the creature. No longer do We need words to make Ourselves understood. Our Breath in his becomes a Word, which envelops the human being and transforms him into Our Word. He hears this Word speaking in his mind, in his works, in his every action. And the power of Our Creative Word envelops him in such a way that it is heard in the innermost recesses of his heart. **The creature is changed into My very Word.** My Word becomes nature in him and not to do what I say and want would be as though he

were acting against himself. This cannot be. **Thus, for the one who Lives in My Will, I am a Living Word in his breath, his motion, his intelligence, his eyes – in everything;** so much so that, while he feels merged and imbued with My Word, not having heard the sound of My Voice, he is astonished and says:

‘How I feel my nature changed in His Word! I don’t recall when He told me this would happen.’ And I say to him:

‘Don’t you know that I am the Word at every moment? Even though you don’t listen to Me, I speak, for I know that when you enter the private chamber of your soul, you’ll find and take the Gift of My Word. My Words don’t fly away. They remain and transform human nature in itself.’ This union and transformation takes place between the one who Lives in Our Will and Us, so that **we understand each other without speaking and We speak without words.**

“Our Divine Being is all Words and Voice; however, no one is able to hear Us if We don’t want them to.”

And this is the greatest Gift We can give to the creature: speaking with breath and with motion, he becomes so identified with Us that we both use the same modes of action We use with Ourselves. Bear in mind that Our Divine Being is all words and voice; however, no one is able to hear Us if We don’t want them to. So, listen carefully and let yourself be guided in everything by My Will.”

***The Soul who Lives in Jesus, the Word,
becomes all Voice together with Him***

V 11: April 15, 1916

I live dying because of the continuous privations of my sweet Jesus. This morning I found all of myself in Jesus, as if I were swimming in the immensity of my Highest Good. **Then I looked inside myself and I saw Jesus in me, and I could hear the whole Being of Jesus speaking: His feet, His hands, His Heart, His mouth - in sum, everything was voices. Not only this, but the wonder was that these voices became immense, and multiplied for each creature.**

The feet of Jesus spoke to the feet and to each step of creatures; His hands to their works; His eyes to their gazes; His thoughts to each of their thoughts. What harmonies between Creator and creatures! What an enchanting sight! What love! But – alas, all these harmonies were broken by ingratitude and by sins; love was repaid with offenses. And Jesus, all afflicted, told me:

“My daughter, I am the Verbum – that is, the Word - and My Love toward the creature is so great that I multiply into as many voices for as many acts, thoughts, affections, desires, etc. as each creature does, in order to receive from them the return of those acts done for love of Me.

I give Love and I want Love, but I receive offenses instead. I give Life, but if they could, they would give Me death. But in spite of all this, I continue My loving office.

However, know that the soul who lives united with Me and from My Volition, swimming in My immensity, is all Voice together with Me as well. So, if she walks, her steps speak, pursuing the sinner; her thoughts are voices to the minds; and so with all the rest. Only from these souls do I find as though a recompense in the Work of Creation. And in seeing that, unable to do anything by themselves to correspond to My Love and maintain the harmonies between them and Me, they enter into My Will, they make themselves the owners of It, and they act in a divine manner - My Love finds its outpouring, and I love them more than all other creatures.”

The Speaking Eloquence of the Fiat

V 35: October 19, 1937

The Divine Volition continues to invest me; I feel his motion in me, that as He moves He speaks, but with such eloquence, that if He didn't make a prodigy in order to make Himself understood, I could not repeat what He says. Rather He adapts Himself to my capacity, because if He speaks, being His Creative Word, He wants to create the good that His Word possesses, and if I did not understand it I could not make that good mine, nor offer it to the others as property of the Supreme

Fiat. Whence I remained worried: **“How can it be that His Motion is Word?”** And my sweet Jesus, visiting my poor soul, all Love said to me:

“Blessed daughter of the Divine Volition, you must know that where My Will reigns, with His Creative Power, His Motion and Word, He speaks in the works, in the steps; He speaks in the mind, in the breath. As He wants to distend His Kingdom, thus He speaks in order to create His Divine Life in every act of the creature.

Therefore, there is needed supreme attention, in order to sense where He wants to initiate His Teachings. With the Power of His Word, He invests the human act, the breath, the heartbeat, the thought, the human word, and there He forms His Divine Work, Breath, Heartbeat, Thought (and) Divine Word.

These acts elevate themselves to heaven, present themselves before the Most Holy Trinity; Our Divinity looks at these acts, and what does it find? It finds Itself reproduced in these acts - Its Life. The Most Holy Trinity Itself watches the prodigy of Our Will, that with His Power has overwhelmed the creature, making the repetition of Our Life; and oh, how We remain contented, enraptured, because We find in her the Sanctity that resembles Us, Our Love that loves Us, the intelligence that understands Us, Our Power and Goodness that transports Us with ties of Our sweetness to Love the human generations. We recognize in her and find the Work of Creation which We want in her.

A single one of these Acts contains such marvels that they cannot find the place where they can put themselves; so much is their greatness. Only in Our Immensity do they find the place where they can remain - they remain fused with Our Acts. What glory won't be Ours, and also for the creature, because her acts, in virtue of Our Fiat, hold their place in the Acts of her Creator! Oh, if everyone might know what it means to Live in the Divine Volition, to let Him reign, they would compete to make themselves invested in order to have Him make Divine Life.”

Beloved Jesus became silent, and I remained immersed in the Sea of the Divine Volition, and as stupefied I said: “My God, where can one arrive who lives in Your Volition?” And a crowd of thoughts, as so many voices spoke, they spoke. But I don’t know how to repeat them. Perhaps I will know how to repeat them when I will be in the *Celestial Fatherland*, because I will possess the same language up there. Whence as being worried, my highest good, Jesus, resumed his speaking:

“My daughter, do not marvel; everything is possible in My Will. True Love, when it is perfect, commences from oneself.

The true model is the Most Holy Trinity. *My Celestial Father loved Himself and, in His Love, generated His Son, hence He loved Himself in the Son. I, His Son, loved myself in the Father, and from this Love proceeded the Holy Spirit. (In) this loving oneself the Celestial Father generated only One Love, only One Power and Sanctity, and so on. It bound the inseparable union of the three Divine Persons.*

And when We created the Creation We loved Ourselves. So that We loved Ourselves in stretching out the sky, in creating the sun; it was the Love of Ourselves that pushed Us to create so many beautiful things worthy of Us and inseparable from Us. And when We created Man, the Love of Ourselves made itself more intense, and loving Ourselves in him, Our Love reproduced Our Life and likeness in the depth of his soul.

One cannot give of what one doesn’t hold; and since Our Love was perfect, loving Ourselves We could not separate Ourselves from whatever went forth from Us. Now, Our Will, with wanting the creature to live in Him in order to form His Kingdom, loving Himself He wants to give what He possesses; and then He is content, when He forms the repetition of Our Life, when He works in the acts of the creature, and triumphant and victorious, with Our highest glory and honor, He carries them into Our Divine Bosom, in order to have Us recognize Our Life in His Work of one who lives in His Volition.

It is precisely in this, that in loving oneself in whatever one does and produces, consists – that in giving oneself, one forms another being similar to God.

Our Will is the generator and sower of Our Life and, where He finds souls disposed, He loves Himself. With His Love He generates them and there He sows His Divine Acts which, united together, form the great prodigy of the Divine Life in the creature.

Therefore, leave yourself in the authority of My Will, and allow Him to do with you whatever He wants to do, and you and We will be happy.”

The Speaking Life of the Divine Fiat Generates His Divine Lives to populate the New Heavens and the New Earth

Volume 35: September 6, 1937

I am between the arms of the Divine Volition, which loves me so much that one doesn't want to descend from His more than paternal arms, in order to guard me and to raise me as He wants and pleases. And if He senses me saying that *I love Him*, oh, how He celebrates, and forms around me Seas of His Love, that in every instant say to me: *“I love you, I love you!”* And my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul and finding me in the arms of His Volition, all content said to me:

“My blessed daughter how I love to find you always totally abandoned in these arms! Your fate is assured: you will live by Our own Food. We will have common goods. You must know that the unique purpose why We generated Creation was just this:

***“Creation should serve as residence to Man
and Man should serve for Our Residence.”***

***“Our Supreme Being Speaks and Works. The Word
calls the Work; the Work manifests who We are.”***

We wanted to form so many (of) Our Lives for how many creatures We brought forth to the light of day. Each one of them should have possessed Our Life but speaking and working Life. We neither know how to be where We are without saying anything nor without working; if this were not (so), it would form for Us so many prisons, which would impose on Us silence and inutility (inability to work).

Our Supreme Being speaks and works. The Word calls the Work; the Work manifests who We are and forms for Us such beatitudes and joys, to render Us happy and all those who cohabit with Us; so that *every Word of Ours and Work is a new joy and happiness that We create.*

Behold therefore, We want to form in Man Our Speaking and Working Life because We had to form such wonders of Our Divine Being to create new and always more beautiful creations.

We wanted to display and generate Who We are and what We know how to do, and thus give course to new joys and happiness; and where is all this manifest - in Our Residence of Man.

But do you want to know Who is Our Word - Our Will! He is the operator of Our Works, the narrator of Our Divine Being, the bearer and the conservator of Our Life in the creature. Without Him, We don't move from Our Throne, nor do We form Life in any residence.

Do you see the great necessity that one possesses the Living in Our Divine Will? Because with Him We can do everything, putting forth Our most beautiful works, maintaining in vigor Our purpose, forming of Our Being how many Lives We want. Without Him everything is blocked - Our Love, Our Power remains blocked, and Our Works are halted; one can say that We remain the mute God for creatures - what ingratitude! *What crime, to reduce Us to silence!*

And while We wanted to honor them with Our Life in them, as residences of Our delights and wonders, they have rejected Us, not giving Us the liberty to form It; and in Our place they have given residence to passions, to sin and the ugliest vices.

Poor Man without Our Will, without divine purpose! It would be as if he might want to live without breath, without heartbeat, without circulation of the blood - they are the foundations of human life; what life would he ever have? Would it not be to kill oneself with one blow? Such would be Our Life in the creature: without breath, without heartbeat, without motion, without word; life would be an agonizing oppression that would end with dying.

It is true that with Our Power and Immensity We involve everyone, We find Ourselves in everyone and throughout everything, but with Our Divine Volition missing in them, they never hear Us speak, they understand nothing of Our Supreme Being; they live in Our Immensity because no one can escape from Us; so they do not feel themselves (to be) Our children, but as estranged to Us.

What sorrow! To keep from saying so many things, and to keep quiet! To be able to work who knows how many wonders, and to not be able do it, because Our Will doesn't reign in them!

And yet Our Love is so much that it cannot be suppressed. We are all eyes in order to watch (for) one who wants to live in Him; all ears in order to listen (for) one who calls to Him to live in him; all Love in order to rest Our great Love upon the little love of the creature; and no sooner (do) We see her disposed, (then) We form in her Our Speaking Life and We narrate the story of Our Will to her, the long story of Our Eternal Love - how much We love her and Our sighs of wanting to be loved.

Because you must know that when We Love and We don't find one who loves Us, Our Love doesn't have (a place) where to rest Itself in order to be loved in return; then it goes wandering, delirious, restless - and if it

*doesn't find even a little 'I love You' of the creature
where to rest itself It withdraws Itself into Us, where
We hold Our Center of Love, but with such sorrow
that it is incomprehensible to (the) created mind.*

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



The Trinity seeks little knolls to rest Their Will

***We want to always give! We are in (the) continuous Act of giving;
but We need her will that wants to receive, one desire of hers, one
sigh, that forms the place, the little knolls where We must rest
Our Will and whatever We want to give and do.***

***These desires and sighs are as ears that listen to Us, eyes that look
at Us, hearts that love Us, minds that understand Us, and if We
don't find these little knolls, We cannot give anything to her, and
she remains blind, deaf, mute and without heart. Then Our Life
is put to flight, sheltering itself in Our celestial regions.***

Whence I continued to think of the Divine Will; I felt myself all invested and
prayed my dear Jesus that He might help me and might hold me enclosed
in His Heart, so that I might live and might not know anything else other
than His Divine Volition alone; and He, returning, resumed His speech:

The Incalculable Loss in doing one's human will

***“My daughter, all the good of the creature is tied up to My Divine
Will; if from this she undoes herself, all her goods are finished.
You must know that every time that one does the human volition,
one loses the Divine One with all His goods; hence one loses all
the beauty, all that is holy and good, so that it is an incalculable***

loss. *The poor creature becomes cast into the most squalid misery, she loses the rights to all the goods, becomes invested by such unhappiness that never gives her peace, and if it seems that she has some good, it is (only) apparent, that finishes up with torturing her. Instead, every time that with all firmness she decides to do My Divine Will, the human volition is lost, the miseries, the passions; she loses all the evils, the miserable rags, the dirty dresses that had formed the human will to her. What happy loss! Losing the evil, the miseries, is glory and victory, it is honor; but losing the goods is cowardice and dishonor.*

You see therefore, if the creature wants she can reorder the great loss that she had done to My Will from doing her own. Even more so, she will have to help her Our Power, Our Love and Our Own Will. With acquiring the rights of all the goods anew, everyone will defend her in order to remake some of the lost game.

The Speaking Creation

V 30: March 13, 1932

“My daughter, the soul that enters in My Will is converted into Light and all her acts, without losing anything of their diversity, of their nature and of that which they are in themselves, they are vivified and animated by the Light. So that every act, although distinct between themselves, has for Life the Light of My Fiat; and He is delighted, now to form with His Life of Light, the thought, the word, the work, the step and so on. And the soul, as first sky animated by the Fiat, forms with her acts the sun, the stars, the sea that always murmurs, the wind that groans, that speaks, that howls, that whistles, that caress and that forms her refreshments, she gives Divine Light to her Creator, to herself, and it descends even in the depths of creatures, and since the Light is fecund and holds the Virtue that by itself spreads out everywhere, it forms the most beautiful flowerings, but all invested with the Light. And behold that My Divine Will repeats His dear Creation in the soul who lives in His Light, indeed more beautiful still, because if the Creation is mute and if it speaks eloquently, it is always in its mute language.

Instead, the Creation that He forms in the soul is all speaking. The sun of her works speak, the sea of her thoughts, the wind of her words, the stamping of her footsteps that, as she walks she leaves the virtues of her flowers, and all that she does speaks as bright stars, that with their twinkling pray, love, praise, bless, repair and thank continually, without ever ceasing, so that the Supreme Fiat is pleased to form in them the beautiful Speaking Creation with so much Love, all animated with His Divine Light. Hence it is no wonder if your Jesus forms His continuous abode in the midst of this Speaking Creation (that) My Divine Will forms for Me.

It would be more wonder if I were not there, because the Master, the King would be lacking whom with so much Love has formed it. To what benefit to form it, if I should not reside there within and enjoy My pleasant Speaking Creation?

More so that in this Speaking Creation there is always work to do, always to add on. Every act of hers is one voice more that it acquires and that with all eloquence speaks to Me of Mine and of her love and I must listen to her, not only, but I want to enjoy her tastes that she gives Me. I like them so much that I long for them and hence I cannot put them aside. Then there is always to give and always to take. Therefore, I cannot leave her even one instant without Me, at the most now I speak and I now am silent; now I

make myself felt and now I am hidden; but leave one who lives in My Divine Will I cannot. Therefore, be secure that, even to such (that) you don't go out from Him, your Jesus doesn't leave you; I will always be with you and you will always be with Me."

***The Queen of all Creation speaks in the
Divine Will as Noble Queen.
The Great Power of the soul's
little 'I love You'.***

V 20: November 4, 1926

I was in my continuous state in the Supreme Will, praying my Queen Mama to help me to impetrate this Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

"My daughter, the most perfect copy of the children of the Kingdom of My Will was My Celestial Mama; and because It had Its First Daughter in It, Redemption could come; otherwise, had We not had the First Daughter of Our Will I, the Eternal Word, would never have descended from Heaven. In order to descend upon earth, I would never have made use of, nor trusted, children who were extraneous to Our Will.

So you see, a Daughter of Our Will was needed for the coming of the Kingdom of Redemption; and because She was Daughter of the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat, She was the faithful copy of Her Creator and the perfect copy of all Creation. She was to enclose all the Acts that the Supreme Will exercises in all created things; and because She had supremacy and sovereignty over all Creation, She was to enclose within Herself the heavens, the stars, the sun and everything, so that the copy of the heavens, of the sun, of the sea and also of the earth, all flowery, might be found in Her Sovereignty.

So, in looking at My Mama, one could see in Her portents never before seen. One could see heavens; one could see most refulgent sun; one could see crystal clear sea in which We reflected

Ourselves in order to see Our daughter. One could see earth at springtime, always flowery, which attracted the Celestial Maker to take His strolls on it. Oh, how beautiful was the Celestial Sovereign, as We saw in Her not only Our copy, but all of Our Works enclosed in Her; and this, because She enclosed Our Will within Herself.

Now, for the coming of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, another daughter of Our Will was needed, because if she were not Its daughter, Our Will could entrust to her neither Its Secrets, nor Its Sorrows, nor Its Knowledges, Its Prodigies, Its Sanctity, Its Dominions. Just as a father and a mother enjoy making their goods known to their children and making their children possess them – even more, they would like to possess more in order to make them more rich and happy – so does My Will enjoy making Its goods known to Its children, to make them rich and happy, of a happiness without end.

Now, in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, We will have the copies of the Sovereign Queen. So, She too longs for and awaits this Divine Kingdom on earth, in order to have Her copies. What a beautiful Kingdom It will be – a Kingdom of Light, of infinite riches, a Kingdom of perfect Sanctity and of Dominion. Our children of this Kingdom will all be kings and queens; they will all be members of the Divine and Royal Family. They will enclose all Creation within themselves; they will have the resemblance, the physiognomy of Our Celestial Father, and therefore will be the fulfillment of Our Glory and the Crown of Our Head.”

(NOTE: This physiognomy of the Celestial Father recalls the question of the apostle Philip to Jesus to show him the Father and Jesus’ reply, ‘To have seen Me is to have seen the Father ... Do you not believe that I am in the Father and the Father is in me? (John 14:9) So too, when we become another image of Jesus, we also will display this resemblance of Our Heavenly Father and carry ourselves in the dignity of a king or queen of His Kingdom as true sons and daughters, who have lived in His Will and let His Light shine both in us and through us and upon all Creation through our Acts done in His adorable Will, which become His Divine Lives, which form the Crown on His adorable Head. Fiat!)

Then, I remained thinking about what Jesus had told me, and I thought to myself: 'Before She knew that She was to be the Mother of the Word, my Mama had no pain or sorrow; more so, since by living within the expanses of the Supreme Will, She was happy. Therefore, among the many Seas She possessed, She lacked the Sea of pains; yet, without this Sea of Sorrow, She impetrated the longed for Redeemer.' And Jesus, resuming His speaking, added:

"My daughter, even before knowing that She was to be My Mother, My dear Mama had Her Sea of Sorrow and this Sea was the pain because of the offenses given to Her Creator.

Oh, how She grieved! And then, this pain of Hers was animated by a Divine Will, which She possessed, and which contains the virtue of a fount: It has the virtue of changing everything that is done in It – the littlest things, the drops of water - into unending Sea. My Will does not know how to do small things, but all great. And this is so true, that it was enough for Us to open Our Mouth to say 'Fiat' in order to extend a heaven whose boundaries cannot be seen; one 'Fiat' to form a sun that fills the whole earth with light; and many other things.

This says in clear notes that if My Will operates or invests an atom, a little act, that atom, that little act, becomes Sea; and if It bends down to do small things, It makes up for them with Its Regenerative Virtue, making of them such a great number that Man cannot arrive at counting them all. Who can arrive at counting how many fish and how many species are in the sea? How many birds, how many plants fill the earth?

Therefore, the little 'I love You' in My Will becomes Sea of Love; the little prayer turns into Sea of Prayer, the 'I adore You' into Sea of Adoration, the little pains into Sea of Pains.

And if the soul repeats her 'I love You', her adoration, her prayers in My Volition and suffers in It, My Will rises, forming gigantic waves of Love, of Prayers and of Pains, which go to unload themselves into the unending Sea of the Eternal One, in such a way

as to place the Love of God and that of the creature in common, because one is the Will of both One and the other.

***Therefore, one who lets herself be dominated
by My Will possesses as many Seas
for as many acts as she does in It,
and while she does little, she possesses much.***

She possesses a Divine Volition which delights in making of the little act of the creature a Sea; and only with these Seas can she impetrate the longed for Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. This is why Our newborn, the little daughter of My Will, was needed, so that, turning her little pains, her 'I love You' and everything she does into Seas that communicate with the Sea of the Eternal One, she can have ascendancy to impetrate the Kingdom of My Will."

After this, I was thinking to myself: 'When my sweet Jesus speaks about His Will, He always touches upon Creation, for the most part. How is it?' And Jesus, moving again, told me:

"My daughter, one who must live in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, must have, as her beginning, her Origin and everything that My Will has done and is doing for Love of her. In fact, My Will is not loved because It is not known.

Now, Creation is the Speaking Life of My Will. In all created things My Will is hidden like a Noble Queen who, in order to go out, wants to be known. Knowledge will tear the veil that hides It, so as to go out and reign in the midst of Its children. And who can make known what My Will does for Love of creatures better than Creation, which is looked at and touched by everyone with an Act ever present?

My daughter, look at the passionate Love of this Noble Queen. She reaches the point of veiling Herself with earth in order to render it firm, so that Man may walk safely upon it. And as he walks over the veil of earth which hides Her, She takes the soles of his feet in Her noble and royal little hands, so that Man may not stagger, in order to give him firm step.



And while holding, through mother earth, the soles of Man tightly to Her noble breast, She would want to go out, unveiling Herself of the veil of earth that covers Her, but Man walks over Her without even paying attention to see who is

sustaining his step - who maintains that great mass of earth so firmly for him, so that he may not stagger.

And the Noble Queen continues to remain veiled with earth, and with unspeakable patience, which only a Divine Will can possess, It waits to be recognized in order to be loved and to narrate Her long story - what She has done for Love of Man, veiled by this earth. And Her Love is so great, that many times She feels the necessity to tear that veil of earth which covers Her; and making use of Her dominion, She shakes the earth and, with Her empire, hides cities and peoples in Her bosom, so that Man may know that inside that earth, under his feet, there is a Will ruling and dominating, which loves and is not loved, and which, sorrowful, shakes Itself to make Itself known.

In the Gospel, one can read with wonder of when, prostrated at the feet of my Apostles, I washed their feet; and I did not skip even the perfidious Judas. This Act, which the Church remembers, was certainly very humble and of unspeakable tenderness, but I did this Act only once. But My Will descends even lower; It places Itself under their feet with a continuous Act, in order to sustain them, to render the earth firm, so that they may not fall into the abyss. Yet, no attention!

This Noble Queen is waiting with invincible Patience, veiled for so many centuries in all created things, for Her Will to be known. And when It becomes known, She will tear the many veils that hide Her, and will make known what She has done for so many centuries for Love of Man. She will say unheard-of things,

excesses of Love, which no one has ever thought of. This is why, in speaking to you about My Will, I often speak about Creation – because My Will is Life of all created things, and through them It gives Life to all; and this Life wants to be known so that the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat may come.



Everywhere is My Will veiled. It is veiled in the wind, and from within those veils, It brings Man Its refrigerating freshness, as though caressing him, and Its regenerative Breath in order to regenerate him continuously to new Life ever growing in Grace. But the Noble Queen, veiled in the wind, feels Her caresses being rejected into offenses, Her freshness into ardors of human passions, and Her Regenerative Breath being requited with a deadly breath against Her Grace. And She shakes Her veils and the wind turns into fury; and with its might, it sweeps away peoples, cities and regions as if they were feathers, making known the power of the Noble Queen hidden in the wind.

There is not one created thing in which My Will is not veiled, and therefore all of them are waiting for It to become known, and for the coming of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat and of Its full triumph.

Jesus Speaks of His Joy hearing the Nine Excesses of His Love recited

V 25: 12/16/1928

“Ah, my daughter, to how many do I want to speak; and they do not listen to Me reducing Me to silence and to suffocating My flames. So, we must thank each other – you thank Me, and I thank you. And then, why do you want to oppose the reading of the nine excesses? Ah! You do not know how much Life, how much Love and Grace they contain. **You must know that My Word is Creation, and in narrating to you the Nine Excesses of My Love in the Incarnation, I not only renewed My Love which I had in Incarnating Myself, but I created new Love in order to invest the creatures and conquer them to give themselves to Me.**

*These Nine Excesses of My Love, manifested with so much Love of tenderness and simplicity, formed the prelude of the many lessons I was to give you about My Divine Fiat, in order to form Its Kingdom. **And now, by their being read, My Love is renewed and redoubled.** Don't you want then that My Love, being redoubled, overflow outside and invest more hearts, so that, as a prelude, they may dispose themselves for the lessons of My Will to make It known and reign?”* And I, ‘My dear Baby, I believe that many have spoken about Your Incarnation.’

“Yes! Yes! They have spoken, but those have been words taken from the ‘shore’ of My Love; therefore, they are words which possess neither tendernesses, nor fullness of Life.

But those few words which I have spoken to you, I have spoken from within the Life of the Fount of My Love and they contain Life, irresistible strength, and such tendernesses, that only the dead will not feel themselves being moved to pity for Me, tiny little One, who suffered so many pains even from the Womb of the Celestial Mama.”

After this, the confessor was reading in the chapel the first excess of the Love of Jesus ... and my sweet Jesus ... said to me:

“My daughter, how happy I feel in listening to them. But, My happiness increases in keeping you in this House of My Will, as both of Us are listeners: I, of what I have told you, and you, of what you have heard from Me. My Love swells, boils and overflows. Listen, listen – how beautiful It is! The Word contains the Breath; and as It is spoken, the Word carries the Breath which, like air, goes around from mouth to mouth and communicates the strength of My Creative Word; and the New Creation which My Word contains descends into hearts.

Listen, my daughter: in Redemption I had the cortege of My Apostles, and I was in their midst all Love. In order to instruct them I spared no toil in order to form the foundation of My Church. **Now, in this House, I feel the cortege of the first children of My Will; and I feel My loving scenes being repeated in seeing you in their midst all Love, wanting to impart the lessons about My Divine Fiat in order to form the foundations of the Kingdom of My Divine Will. If you knew how happy I feel in seeing you speak about My Divine Volition ... I anxiously await the moment when you begin to speak, in order to listen to you and to feel the happiness that My Divine Will brings Me.** V 25: 12/16/1928

As I hear the Nine Excesses being narrated to Me, the Sea of My Love swells – it boils; and forming huge waves, it roars so much, that it would want to deafen everyone, that they might hear nothing but My moans of Love, My cries of sorrow, My repeated sobs, saying: ‘Don’t make Me cry any more, let us exchange the Kiss of Peace; let us Love each other, and we will all be happy – the Creator and the creature.’ V 25: 12/21/29

“Between you and Me I do not want things suspended, nor will I tolerate not being able to say what I want.”

From “The Book of Heaven” – Volume 18, October 4, 1925

“My Will has arrayed in Itself, the pains of My Infancy, all the internal Acts of My hidden Life, which are prodigies of Grace and of Sanctity, all the humiliations, the glories and the pains of My public Life, and the hidden pains of My Passion.

All are suspended; the complete Fruit has not been taken by creatures. I await those who must live in My Volition, so that they will no longer be suspended but poured out, releasing their complete Fruit upon creatures for their good.

Only those who must live in My Will will liberate My goods from this suspension. Therefore, enter into each act and pain of Mine, so that My Will be fulfilled in you.

Between you and Me I do not want things suspended, nor will I tolerate not being able to say what I want. Therefore, I want to find in you My very Will, so that nothing can be opposed to whatever My own Will wants to give you.”

The Silvery Voice of Luisa Loves Jesus for all

V 12: December 5, 1918

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling all afflicted for many different reasons. And blessed Jesus came, and almost compassionating me, told me:

“My daughter, do not oppress yourself too much. Courage, I am with you; even more, I am just inside you, continuing My Life.

*This is why now you feel the weight of justice, and you would want it to unload itself upon you; now you feel the tearing of the souls who want to be lost; now you feel restless to love Me for all. **But in seeing that you do not have sufficient love, you flood yourself within My Love and take all the Love that everyone should give to Me; then, releasing your silvery voice, you love Me for all ...** and all the other things that you do. Do you think you are the one doing it? Not at all! It is I! It is I who repeat My Life in you. I feel restless to be loved by you - not with a love of creature, but with My own. Therefore, I transform you; I want you in My Will because I want to find in you one who compensates for Me and for all creatures.*

I want you like an organ, available to all the sounds which I want to produce.”

“If she speaks she feels His Creative Force”

V 35: August 15, 1937

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

“Little Daughter of My Volition, the surprises, the novelties, the secrets, the attractions that He possesses, are without number, and one who enters into Him remains renewed, magnetized so much so, that one cannot nor wants to go out of Him; one feels His Divine Empire that invests him, the celestial balm that changes one’s nature makes one arise again to new life. Now you must know that My Divine Will gives such rule/empire to the creature who lives in Him, that as she makes her littlest acts, she feels His rule.

If she loves, she feels the rule of His Love; if she speaks, she feels His Creative force; if she works, she feels the Empire, the virtue of His Works that crowd themselves around, and ruling (in) it with His own rule they bring it to every heart in order to make Him reign and dominate over each one.

He feels His Empire in the act of the creature and feels Himself constrained to give into whatever is wanted in that act; if she wants to love, with her act she makes Us Love and makes Us give Love; if she wants that Our Will reign, with her empire she makes Us come to pray (to each other) that they receive Him.

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

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

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

*Rather you must know that the living in Our Volition is Unity. So much so, that if the creature loves, God is head of her love, so that the love of the one and of the other is one alone; if she thinks, God is head of her thought; **if she speaks God is (the) beginning of her word**; if the creature works, God is the first actor and worker of her work; if she walks, He sets himself (as) head of her footsteps.*

Therefore the living in My Will is none other than the Life of the creature in God and that of God in her.

*To leave one who lives in Our Volition apart from Our Love, from Our Power, from Our Acts is impossible. If one is the Will, all the rest goes from Itself - Unity of Love, of Works and of everything. **Behold therefore that the living in Our Divine Fiat is the Prodigy of the greatest prodigies, never seen nor heard of.** It is Our exuberant Love, that unable to contain it within Ourselves, We wanted to do this prodigy that only a God can do in the creature - but the ungrateful creature didn't accept. But We have not changed Our Will; in spite of Our Love having been opposed and repressed, that it makes Us be racked with spasms of pain, We will use such excesses of Love, such industries and stratagems, that We will arrive at achieving Our Intent that Our Will be one with the creature.”*

V 35: August 23, 1937

The Generative Word of God Longing for Souls to Listen to Him to receive His Gift

V 35: August 23, 1937

"My blessed daughter,, how contented I am when the disposed soul comes who wants to listen to Me and to receive the Great Gift of which My Word is Bearer!

I never speak if the soul does not come disposed, because if she is not disposed, My Word cannot consign the Gift of which My Word is Generator."



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

"My blessed daughter, how contented I am when the disposed soul comes who wants to listen to Me and to receive the great gift of which My Word is bearer! I never speak if the soul does not come disposed, because if she is not disposed, My Word cannot consign the Gift of which My Word is Generator.

Now you must know that how much more the creature seeks My Will, wants to know Him, love Him, if she doesn't make Him flee in any of her acts, so much more grows His Fullness. One attention more, one sigh, one desire of wanting His Life is enough in order to make Him grow (in her)(and) oh, how wonderfully He grows and He pushes her aloft so much, even to arrive on the heights of the divine spheres and to know the most high and intimate secrets!

My Will is Life, and as Life doesn't want to stop Itself, but always wants to grow, and in order to grow He awaits the smallest act, one loving invitation by the creature; more so, He doesn't want to grow through force, but wants that she also should want that My Will always grow and (that He) might form His Fullness in her. Now, as His Fullness grows in her, thus grows the divine strength in the soul, the sanctity, the beauty, the felicity, the knowledge, the fullness of the innumerable goods that My Divine Fiat possesses.

You see, therefore, what it means one act more, one sigh, one wanting of Him, one calling to Him; she acquires more divine strength, embellishes herself more, but so much so, that We Ourselves remain enraptured by her, We watch and consider her, and recognize in her Our strength, Our Beauty, and oh, how We love her! We feel Ourselves felicitated more, because she is for Us the bearer of Our Joys and of Our Goods.

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

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

Jesus became silent, and I remained in the eternal waves of the Divine Volition, so much so that my poor mind didn't know (how) to go out of him and I felt myself saying: "Jesus, enough for now; my mind cannot contain anymore (of) what You want to say to me." And sweet Jesus put his hand to my forehead and resumed his speech: "My daughter, listen still to me, where can the soul arrive who lives in Our Will. She puts all of Our Works to daylight. Our Supreme Being always holds in continuous Act all her works.

The Generative Act of the Life of the Trinity

V 30: June 12, 1932

The Father continually generates His Son and in this Love is generated the Life and Holiness of Their Spirit. The soul who lives in Their Will enters this Eternal Generation of the Father of His Son and the Love contained within It.

- The Will of our Father generates His Son, the Eternal Word
- The Word of our Father generates His Truth and Wisdom
- The Spirit of our Father generates His Love and Holiness

“For Us the past and the future don’t exist, so that the Celestial Father generates continually His Son, and between the Father and the Son proceeds the Holy Spirit. This is Life in Us, and is as the heartbeat and the respiration, that forms Our Life - to generate and to proceed continually. We would be missing Life if this were not so, as would be missing the Life to the creature if she didn’t have a heartbeat and a continuous breath.”

*“Now, in this continual generating and proceeding is formed immense joys, felicity and such contentments, that not being able to contain them inside of Us, they overflow outside and form the joys and felicity of all heaven. From the immense goods that the continuous generation of the Word and the proceeding of the Holy Spirit produces, overflowed outside the sumptuousness and magnificence of the machine of all Creation, the creation of Man, the Conception of the Immaculate Virgin and the descent of the Word upon the earth; **all this and (more) is always in Act in Our Divine Being, as it is always in Act that the Father generates His Son and the Holy Spirit proceeds.***

*Now, one who lives in Our Will is spectator of these divine prodigies, and senses given back to herself from the Father the Son Who always generates, the Holy Spirit Who always proceeds; and oh, the contentments, the love, the graces that she receives! **And she gives Us the glory, that We always generate in Our Volition;***

she finds in Act the Creation, and We give her with legal claim all the goods of it, and she is the prime glorifier of so many things that We have created.

*She finds in Act the conceived Virgin, her seas of love, all her life, and the Virgin makes her possessor of it, and she takes and glorifies Us for the great good that We did in creating this celestial creature; she finds in Act the descent of the Word, His birth, His tears, His Life throbbing again, His sufferings and We make her possessor of everything; **and she takes everything, glorifies Us, loves Us for everyone and for everything. In Our Volition the creature can say: ‘Everything is mine, even God Himself, as is My Divine Will.’** Therefore, she feels the duty to glorify Us and to love Us in each thing and for everyone. Not to give what We have done and do to one who lives in Our Volition proves impossible; Our Love would not tolerate it, it would put Us in pain. More so that We lose nothing with giving, rather We feel more glorified, more felicitated that creatures live with Us, are illuminators of Our works and are possessors of them.*

One can say: ‘That which is Ours is yours’, it is Our greatest happiness; disunities don’t ever bring good; the ‘yours’, and the ‘mine’ breaks Love and produces unhappiness. In Our Will there doesn’t exist disunity, the ‘yours’, and the ‘mine’, but everything is Ours and (of the) highest accord.”

The Sorrows of the Speaking Love of the Divine Will reduced to Silence

V 35: August 29, 1937

My flight in the Divine Volition continues. His attractions, His fascinating ways, make themselves more insistent; His Volition living in the soul is so much, that now He’s posed to pray, now to supplicate, now to promise, even to promising her new gifts more beautiful and unexpected, provided that she lets Him reign, and only one ungrateful can resist so many (of) His solicitations. But while my mind was crowded by so many supplications and sighs of the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, the dear of my life, repeating his brief little visit to me, all goodness, as if He might want to give vent to His Love, said to me:

“Blessed daughter of My Will, if you might know in what a labyrinth of Love one puts Us in; in the one who doesn’t live in Our Volition! I can say that each act that she does, word, thought, heartbeat and breath, that We don’t see flow in her the Life of Our Volition, Our Love becomes repressed; feels a sorrow, gives into sobs of weeping, groans and sighs, because it doesn’t find in the creature Its Life, Its Act, Its Heartbeat, Its Word, the Sanctity of Our Intelligence, and seeing Itself put outside and as apart, from within and from all that the creature does, It feels Its Love extinguished (and) tying Its arms, It feels that It cannot develop/unfold Its constant work in her.

My daughter, what sorrow! To be able to give Life and not to give it; to be able to speak in the human word and be reduced to silence, because the creature doesn't give the place to It in her word; to be able to love with Our Love in her heart and not find the place where to put it. Oh, how Our Love remains impeded and as without life, because she doesn't live in Our Will.

“Now, you must know that when the soul does an act in Our Divine Will, God makes Himself (the) model, and the Act becomes matter in order to receive the divine model. So that Our more than paternal goodness is all attention in order to see all that she does in Our Volition; and so as she is about to think, to speak, to work, thus He seals therein the model of His Wisdom, the model of His Creative Word and the Sanctity of His Work. So much is Our Love that We want to make Ourselves Life of her life, Heartbeat of her heart, Love of her love.

And so much is Our delirium of Love, that We want to make Our facsimiles, and only for the one who lives in Our Volition can We obtain (Our) intent; neither would We lack the adaptable matter in order to receive Our Model.”

After this He added with an even stronger emphasis:

“My daughter, so much is Our Love that We don’t do anything else other than to give continuous gifts to the creature. The first gift was all Creation. Then came the Creation of Man; how many gifts didn’t We give him? Gifts of intelligence, in which We put the model, the mirror of Our Most Holy Trinity; the eye, the hearing, the word, they were all gifts that We made for them; and We not only gave the gifts to them, but We took Our conservative and creative part in order to look after these gifts for him, in (the) act of always giving them.

So much is Our Love in giving Our gifts, that We do not detach Ourselves from the gift that We give, but We remain in the gift that We have given, in order to hold the gift that We have given them more secure and looked after.

Oh, how exuberant Our Love is - how it binds Us to everything! And while it makes Us give, it doesn’t leave the gift in the power of the creature, because she would not hold the virtue of conserving them, and therefore We offer Ourselves to look after them; and in order to love her more, We put Ourselves in (the) Act of giving them continually.

What do you say then, my daughter, of the great gift that We make for them in creating the human will in the creature? How first We created the space and then We created the sky, the stars, the sun, the air, the wind, and so on, so that the space should serve in order to be able to create Our other works. To create and not to have (a place) where to put them would not be a work worthy of Our Wisdom. So, with creating the human will, We created the space, the place, where We were able to put the great Gift that We made to Man of Our Most Holy Will. This space should serve Our working (generative) Will; into which He should put skies more extensive, suns more radiant, and not one alone, but however many times He worked.

Hence, the Creation should serve Man; this space of the human will should serve his God in order to form his delights, in order to be able to always work and to form his knoll, his throne, his divine room.

I made this gift for them, I formed this space for them, in order to be able to hold the place to converse with him and to keep Me with him in sweet company; I wanted to keep My Cabinet Secret; My Love wanted to tell him so many things, but I needed the apartment where to speak to him, and My Love arrived to so much, even to give itself into the power of Man and Man into the power of God.

Therefore, I love so much that one who Lives in My Will, because I want what I created only for Me; I demand My knoll, My throne, My divine room. Therefore, up to such that if Man doesn't return into My Divine Will and give Me my regal position in his, I cannot complete the Creation.

We have so many other beautiful things to do in Our space of the human volition, so many other things to say; and We are not able to either do nor say, because missing Our Will We find Our space encumbered, hence We have nowhere to put Our Works, and if We want to speak he won't understand Us, neither will he have (the) hearing in order to listen to Us.

Therefore, We will do prodigies never heard of in order to reacquire what is Ours, the space and Our divine room. You pray and suffer, because you reacquire what is Mine, and never deny Me the space of your human volition, so that My Love vents itself and My Works return to continue the Work of Creation.

The Speaking Love of the Divine Will Seeks listeners and lovers of His Word

This lesson speaks of how *Divine Truths* are the greatest gifts of God and in loving them and repeating them the soul generates *Divine Births* and becomes the *Organ of His Voice* allowing His Speaking Fiat to reign in her for the good of all humanity. In embracing all He wants to give we become outlets of His Love and organs for His Word.

V 35: September 12, 1937

My poor mind is as besieged by the Divine Will; in wanting to say so much about the Truths that belong to Him, that I cannot contain them, because my capacity is too little, and I am constrained to say: “Enough Jesus for now - You want to say so much about Him, and I am incapable of retaining it, neither will I know how to say them to everyone; much less write them as You want.” And my sweet Jesus, pitying my littleness, all tenderness said to me:

“My little daughter of My Volition: do not fear; your littleness disperses itself in My Will, and it is not you who must manifest His Truths but He Himself will take the commitment of making Himself narrator of what He wants to make known. Therefore He will invest your mind, will make Himself Word upon your lips and will make known, Who He is. Certainly, by yourself you are not able (to do) it, but provided that We render your will in Ours, We would repair everything and We will make known what We want to say.

You must know that when We want to do a good for creatures, to say a Truth, that is the greatest good that We can give them, because with saying it We make a gift of it.

First, We mature it in the Bosom of Our Divinity, and when We can contain it no longer, (We give it) - because Our Love is so much that it wants to see creatures possessors (of) that Gift, that it makes Us give into yearnings, into deliriums, (and) arrives to make Us languish because it wants to see that good transmitted to them. We find Ourselves in the sorrowful condition of a poor mother, that, having formed her birth, if she doesn't put it forth to the light, she feels herself die. We cannot die; but if We don't give birth to the good that We want to bring to the light, Our Love gives into such excesses, that if creatures might see, they would understand how a God knows how to Love and in what straits they put Us when they don't receive the good that We want to give them.

Therefore, when We find one who receives it, We confirm the Gift, We make festive and feel Ourselves victorious with the good that We have given them; and this, because a single creature having received Our Birth brought forth with so much Love, by itself it will make itself road; it will turn for all creatures and with

its Generative Virtue it will regenerate so many other births, it will fill the whole world, and We will have the great glory of seeing Our Gift, Our Goods, fill heaven and earth and one who wants to receive It (the) possessor. We will feel as from everything the loving voices, the notes of Our Speaking Love that reciprocates to Us Our repressed Love, because We could not bring forth this Birth of Ours if We didn't find at least one creature who might want to receive it.

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

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

This, Our Outlet of Love, fills the heavens and earth, invests everyone, embalms the sufferings, makes itself day in the night of sin, converts sinners, straightens one who limps in good, reconfirms the good ones; in short,

There is no good that one of Our Words that contains one of Our Outlets of Love cannot do. So that Us speaking is the greatest good that can be done to creatures, it is Our Love reciprocated, it is giving the Divine Life to creatures, it is the greatest Glory that We can receive.

What cannot one of Our Words do? Everything, and whoever is disposed to listen to It one can say that they give Life to Our Word, because We never speak if We don't find one who wants to listen to Us.

Therefore, one who listens to Us loves Us so much, that We feel as if she might want to give Us Life in the midst of creatures, and We give her Our Life at her disposition. So be attentive to listen to Us; to let us give vent in Love, as many times as when We don't have one with whom to do these Outlets of Love, these Outlets justly convert into Justice."

Jesus became silent, but who can say what remained in my mind? I don't have the words in order to repeat it. Therefore, I end and abandon myself into the arms of Jesus in order to rest together with Him, He who loves me so much and wants to be loved in return; He who gives me all of Himself in order to be loved in return as He loves me.

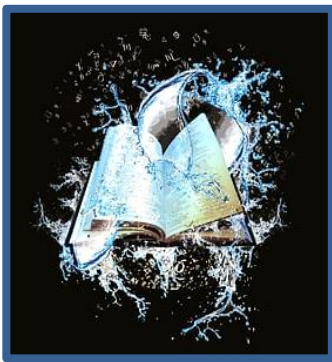
Whence I followed my Round in Creation, in order to trace the Acts done by the Divine Volition, to make them mine, in order to be able to love Him in return as He has loved me. And (as) I turned in the blue vault; I thought to myself: *"This sky serves as vault to the inhabitants of the earth, as pavement to the celestial inhabitants; hence, since it serves everyone, everyone is obliged to adore Him who with so much Love has created for us this celestial vault in order to give it to us."* Hence, I called all the angels, the saints and all the inhabitants of the earth together with me, because all united we might reciprocate in love, in adoration, glory and thanksgivings (to) our Creator, because He has loved us so much that He has given us this sky. **In the Divine Volition I called, I embraced everyone, and as if they were one alone they loved together with me. Sweet Jesus remained to Love in return and wounded by so many voices, and with inexpressible Love He said to me:**

"My daughter, one Act in My Volition is so much that its power gives of the incredible. *As you called everyone, I felt myself loved in return by everyone, and you having a free and meritorious will,*

as you emitted your act, My Will emanated from Itself a Love, a glory, a great happiness by which everyone felt themselves invested, and the angels and saints feel a glory and great happiness and they feel themselves re-loved more by God, and (those of) the earth received more help, more graces, according to their dispositions.

All the acts done in My Volition receive this great good, because My Will is for everyone and everyone has the right to that Act; since it is (an) Act of a wayfaring creature, who derives merit for all from her good acts - the merit becomes common merit, hence joy, love and common glory; and if you might know what it signifies to be re-loved more by God, (and the) joy and glory that it gives a God, oh how more attentive you would be! The angels, the saints, how they know it! They sigh (for) your call, in order to have this great good; and when you do not call them, solicitous they say: 'You don't call us today?' So, you are on earth and your merit races in heaven, in order to give new love and new happiness to the celestial inhabitants.

Oh, how I would like that everyone might know what it signifies to work in My Will, because knowledge is like the appetite that makes one desire and taste the food that one eats; on the contrary, without the appetite, one feels aversion to the same food and doesn't taste.



Such is knowledge: it is the little door to My gifts, of the good that I want for creatures; it is the confirmation of the possession. Then knowledge generates respect, the appreciation of My Truths and I then speak, when I know that My Words are loved, listened to and appreciated; rather, when I see the respect, the love, I feel myself drawn by My own Love to manifest other Truths.

If I don't see this, I keep silent, and I feel the sorrow of My repressed Love. You will not do this to me, is this not true?"

***With a single Breath of Love Jesus
maintains comprehenders and wayfarers.***

***All the acts of the creature fused into Him
dissolve into His Love***

V 35: September 20, 1937

My flight continues in the Divine Fiat, and oh, how He shows Himself contented in holding His creature in His Womb, being always together and working together with her! Her company renders Him very happy about that, because He finds one who watches Him, one who loves Him, one who would like to render Him tit for tat by being all His, as the Divine Volition is that for the creature. If He loves, He finds one who loves Him; if He works, He finds one who receives them (His Works); if He is offended, He finds one who defends Him, and many times He changes Justice into Graces. Therefore, in all the stratagems of (His) Love He does them with her. But while my mind was lost in the Divine Volition, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Love said to me:

“My blessed daughter, the Love of My Volition is never stops. He goes finding always new contrivances, new inventions of Love; rather He arrives to enclose one who lives in Him into the intimate hideaways of His loving secrets and makes her see His intimate creations of always new and growing Love, with which He maintains comprehenders and wayfarers as within a single Breath of Love.

The new arcane celestial discoveries of Our Divinity give her new notice where His Loving Power can arrive, His prodigies for one who lives in Him, provided that He might find her in His Will. It takes gusto to always tell her new things, and to give her new surprises of Love. Rather you feel what He does - He becomes small in her while He remains immense and loves to say: ‘Ah, the creature loves Me as I know how to love her.’

And since nothing enters into Us that is not Love this, My Will, being made small in her, all that she does He converts into Love.

If she prays, if she adores, if she works, He dissolves all into Love, and with a power all divine My own Will conducts these acts of the creature into the Bosom of Our Divinity and they take position in Our Love.

And We watch these acts like they are Our Acts, and We feel in them the Eternal Prayer of Our Love, Our Adoration all of Love, Our Eternal Works of Love; and oh, how We remain glorified and felicitated, because the creature can say to Us:

*'My prayer, my adoration, my acts are eternal,
invested by Your Eternal Love, such has Your
Divine Will made them for me.*

Hence, I love you as You Love me.'

*And it is precisely in this that Our folly consists, Our delirium of Love: what We want in the creature We do. We Love (in her) as We do and Love in Ourselves. But only Our Will ruling and operating in her can arrive to so much, because We, if we abase Ourselves, it is not in order to lose Our Divine Being in the end, but in order to raise the creature into the infinite and to give her of Ours, and to seal her littlest acts, even her breath, her motion, with Our Eternal Love, so that **We feel in her Our Breath of Eternal Love, Our Motion in hers, that is not moved if she does not emit Love.***

Therefore, all the Creation was none other than an Outlet of Love. We wanted to unite Ourselves with Our Works, with the creatures that We put forth to the light, in order to love Us with One Love alone. My daughter, what sorrow in not being understood by creatures, and hence We cannot have the good of saying to them who We are, of making Ourselves known, as We are none other than Love and We want to give Love in order to receive Love. As I would like that everyone might know it!"

Jesus then became silent, as if drowned in His Flames of Love. Then, as if He might have need of giving vent still, He resumed sighing, as if He wanted to ignite all the world with His Love:

“You sense, my daughter, another greater surprise of Our intense Love, and where Our deliriums of Love arrive. Our Supreme Being loves the creature so much, that We arrive to the excess of imitating her.

We make Ourselves small, We enclose Ourselves in her, and We want to walk with her feet, work with her hands, speak with her mouth, look with her eyes, think with her intelligence, palpitate and love in her heart; so that in order to do all she does and how the creature does it.

We want to have feet, hands, mouth, eyes and heart as the creature has them, and this We ask it of her, as if We were not the absolute masters. We say to her: ‘Let us love each other; We give you of Ours, and you give Us of yours.’

Because Our Supreme Being, being purest Spirit, is step without feet, without walking it finds Itself everywhere; does everything, works everything without need of hands; is Word without mouth; is Light (and) sees everything without eyes.

Since We love her greatly, We like to imitate her; but this is an immense contrivance of Our Love, that only a God can do; in order to be able to say to the creature: ‘You must imitate Us; you must do as We do’, We say to her: ‘We want to imitate you and do as you do.’

After all it is Our creature, work of Our creative hands, brought forth by Us, from within the power of Our creative Love. Hence, it is no wonder if We want to descend into her in order to imitate her and to do whatever she does and how she does it; it is none other than to honor Ourselves and to give great importance to Our Works.

But this We can do in the creature where Our Will reigns - We can do everything; show off in Love, imitate ourselves mutually, because (in) everything she lends herself to do whatever We want. Instead, where He doesn’t reign We can say (that) We cannot do anything.

Now you sense another surprise of Love that gives of the incredible. When the creature has given Us the liberty of imitating her, she has

given Us Life in her, she has given Us feet, hands, mouth, We call her to Our imitation, and making her enter into Our Divine Being, the power of Our Fiat gives her step without feet and makes her found as in everything, in the angels, in the saints, in the Celestial Queen, even in Our Divine Bosom, and oh, how contented We are (in seeing her) no more encircled by human nature, but free together with Us, that work without hands, speech, without mouth and oh, and oh how many words.

With Our Word she tells us the long story of Our Love and operating Fiat; she feels herself flow in Our Eternal Wisdom, and oh, how many things she says to Us of Our Divine Being. She speaks, she speaks always, and oh, how we enjoy sensing Ourselves narrate through the creature who We are, so much so that, taken by Our own flames of Love, she feels the need of loving Us without heart, because the heart has its limits, while Our Love without heart has no limits. It is immense, and the creature gets rid of the heart and loves in Our Infinite Love.

Do you see, my daughter? Is it possible to give surprises of Love more beautiful (than) these? To feel the pleasure, the gusto of imitating her; doing whatever she does, as pretense of Love, in order to call her to imitate Us and to make her do what We do! The abysses of Our Love are so many and what (is) more, it goes re-finding always new contrivances of Love.”

I don't know how to say what I felt in my mind. Immensity of Light that converting itself into words, said so many inventions of Love of my Creator and my sweet Jesus added:

“My daughter, listen still to Me. Our Love is so much that it seems that it does not give Us peace if We do not make new inventions of Love, in order to love and make Ourselves loved.

If We did not do this, We would condemn Ourselves to idleness, which cannot be in Our Supreme Being, because We are a continual Act of Love that always burns, with Works that never have (an end) terminus. Our Wisdom is so much, that it always does new things.

Now, where Our Will reigns We enclose Ourselves in her, and We give wide outlet to Our Love; We centralize all that We have done and do and will do. We repeat in the soul Our most beautiful Works, Our outlets of Love, the new inventions of Our Wisdom, which knows how to do so much in her, which to the creature it is not given (the ability) to number them all. And oh, how many moving scenes We do!

She becomes Our Theater of Love, the depository of Our Works that never cease to work, the refuge of Our delights, joys and happiness, the hideaway of Our Secrets and Celestial Arcanum, the exposition of Our varied beauties. But do you know why? In order to enjoy Ourselves together (with) her, because where Our Will reigns nothing should be missing of Our Works. She encircles Us in the soul and makes Us do what We do in Ourselves; and this because We want her to know who We are, what We know how to do, how We Love.

And in order to give her a more certain proof, We give her Our Love, We make her love as We Ourselves Love, so that she might touch with her own hands how one loves and knows how to love a

God; and in order to enjoy Ourselves together (with) her, We make her do together what We Ourselves do.

Neither should you marvel, this is the Nature of Our Will and of True Love - to unify the creature with Ourselves, to love her and make her love Us as We love her.



Disparities must not exist, otherwise it would sadden the creature, seeing that We love her so much and she (does) not, that We know (how) to do so many things and she knows (how) to do nothing. Poor daughter, she would be in Our Divine Being under the weight of a profound humiliation, as extraneous, without trust like a

poor one before a rich one; these things We know them to happen. If she is with Us, what is Ours must be hers. The living in Our Fiat is Unity, work and common joys; and it is this that renders us more happy and gives wide field to Us to the out-letting of Our Love.”

The Palpitating Life of God unceasingly Giving Himself to His creatures

V 35: September 26, 1937

My flight in the Divine Volition continues, and I remain dumbfounded in seeing Him Who always wants to give to me; and since I am little, it isn't given me to contain within me His Immensity. With a patience and unconquered Love, He waits so that I contain within me the Truths that He has said to me, equipped with His graces, in order to make me take possession; and as He sees me possessor, He immediately puts Himself in (the) frame of mind of wanting to give to me and to say more surprising things. *'Will of God, how much you love me! How can I ever repay you?'* And my amiable Jesus, making his usual little visit to me, all goodness said to me:

“Blessed daughter, it is Our Divinity that possesses in Nature the Volition to give always, even as you possess the breath, that always wants to breathe - although you might not want it.

Thus We possess the continuous Act of always giving; and if, ungrateful, the creature doesn't take what We give (and) it remains around Us in order to praise the perfection, the goodness, the sanctity, the generosity of Our Supreme Being, as triumph of Our Love and of how much We Love the creature, We wait with a patience that only We can have, to have other creatures take what the others have rejected from Us.

And so much is Our Love that We adapt Ourselves to them in giving little by little, because being little it cannot take all together what We want to give them; but Our giving must be continuous. We would feel Ourselves as lacking, suffocating the Breath if We didn't give.

Now, Our Divine Will wants to be Life of the creature; the greatest Act, the most exuberant Love, that only a God is able and knows how to do. Now, in order to make one possess, He makes her a Gift of His Pregnant Virtue and puts Himself as Head in order to confirm the Gift, and makes all created things pray. He imposes Himself upon Our Love, Power, Goodness, and makes Our Love, Our Power and Goodness pray; and all Our Attributes pray; even Justice, Mercy (and) Our Fortitude, change themselves into prayer; no one can be missing. When Our Will wants that We do an Act and that He makes Himself a Gift, everyone and everything prays (on their) knees in order to do what He wants.

When all have prayed, even Our Divine Attributes, We confirm the Gift. *The prayer of this (creature) becomes universal, and each time she prays it has such power that all Our things pray, even Our Attributes, **because in the Gift the right over everything has been given her.** What thing can one not obtain with this Gift of prayer? One can say that the heavens are moved, Our own Being feels itself bound and tied and concedes.*

With the Pregnant Gift, He passes on to make her the Gift of Love, and in order to confirm her in Love she loves with new love in the sun, in the sky, in the stars, in the wind, even in Our Divine Being, in a way that acquires the right of loving everyone and being loved by everyone with a new continuous Love; and if you might know what it means to be loved by a Love always growing and new by everyone, and to hold the power of loving everyone with a growing and new Love! To be able to say to your Creator: 'Growing and always new is Your Love for me; growing and always new is my love for you!'

This Love surpasses the heavens, fills the Celestial Fatherland, and its waves go out to flow in Our Divine Bosom; and oh, the wonders that happen! Everyone remains dumbfounded and they glorify My Divine Volition of a Gift so great that He gives to the creature. Now, as We make her the Gift, thus We enlarge her capacity in a way that she understands the Gift that she has received and makes use of the Gift. We pass on to make her (the) Gift of the inseparability of Union with God, that she arrives to feel more Our Life than her own. God becomes for her actor and spectator, and she remains with her Creator, living with His Own Life, with His Love and Power.

With this Gift everything is hers, she holds right over everything, and We, when We see her possessor, We add on the Gift of rendering her victor (over) everything, victor (over) her own self, victor (over) God. Everything is triumph in her; triumph of grace, of sanctity, of love, and We call her 'our victor'. We make her win (over) everything, because it is (a) Gift that We have given her, and when We give We want to see the fruits that Our Gift contains.

So that each act that she does in Our Volition, each word, work and step, form between her and Us so many distinct harmonies, one more beautiful than the other; she keeps Us always occupied, and so much is Our Love that We surround her exteriorly with all Our Works. In the interior We invest her, We repeat all Our Acts that have been bearers of Life; hence the Life of the Queen, the Life of the Word upon the earth, that was an excess of continuous Love, that gave New Life to everyone.

Therefore, We always give, We never become exhausted. One who lives in Our Volition is the full day of Our continuous Works and Our Life, that palpitates and repeats Ours Acts that are always in Act without ever ceasing. Hence, it is Our delirium of Love that We want to be overcome by the creature. When she wins, Our Love is relieved and Our yearnings and deliriums find Life in the creature and they rest."



The Acts destined for each creature to do existed for all Eternity within the Womb of the Trinity awaiting him to take each one, embrace it and reciprocate the 'I love you' of the Blessed Trinity. In each of these Acts, the most Blessed Trinity invested Their Power, Wisdom and Love.

V 35: October 3, 1937

I was doing my Round in Creation, in order to trace all the Acts of the Divine Volition, in order to make them mine, to embrace them, adore them and put there my little 'I love you', for thankfulness of how much He has loved me and worked for me and for everyone. And oh, how many surprises, how many new things one understands, how many divine secrets contain the things created by their Creator! And my always amiable Jesus, visiting my little soul, seeing me surprised, said to me:

"My daughter, Our Works are always new and harmonize with their Creator. (There) passes such harmony between them and Us, that they always know how to say new things of He who created them, more so that being inseparable from Us, they receive new contact from Our Divine Being. Therefore, you always find new surprises in following the Acts of My Divine Volition and you understand new things that Our Works possess.

Creation, all creatures and the acts they were destined to do already existed for all Eternity inside the Trinity and the Womb of the Divine Will. Now, you must know that when We brought forth the Creation from within the Bosom of Our Divinity, (because ab eterno it was already inside of Us), in bringing it forth in Our Fiat, within a Sea of Love We put forth all that the creature had to do. So that as everything went forth from Us, We made Ourselves (providers)/(porgitori) of all that he had to do.

Therefore, the whole Creation is crammed with all the Works which they (the creatures) must do, even to the last of men; and although invisible to human eyes, but visible and palpitating for Us in Our Will, which forms a Creation more beautiful than the

Creation itself, for which Our Love is so much that, while it occupies all the atmosphere, We carry it in Our Divine Womb.

And, as We bring forth creatures to the light of day, thus We commence to offer them with Our Creative Hands what they must do. At (the) beginning of each Act that they must do, We put as foundation the Life of Our Fiat and as food for the Act, Our Love, because We do not do anything, nor do We give anything, if it doesn't hold Our Volition as its Origin, and as food and trousseau, Our Love. They would not be worthy works of Our Supreme Highness, to offer works that do not give of Our Life and that do not possess Our Food which is Love.

All Creation was one birth, with all the acts that the human generation had to do, which ab eterno (for all eternity) We held in Our Divine Bosom, that not being able to contain it anymore because Our Love felt the need of putting it forth, it wanted to relieve itself; and since when We do an Act We do (a) complete Act, hence bringing forth Creation, We brought forth together all that the creature had to do.

Our Divine Fiat, containing all within Itself, Creation and human acts, put Itself in the expectation of bringing forth the creature to the light of day, in order to administer to her the Acts that belonged to her. Is this not an exuberant Love, that only a God could have: to order, to form the acts, and then to bring forth to the light she to whom these Acts should serve as formation of sanctity, of love, of glory, for herself and (for) He who had created her?

But this is not everything. Our Love is never stopped. As this, Our Birth, went forth, We put forth from Ourselves a dose of Our Power, in order to sustain her and her acts, arming them and outfitting them with Divine Power; so that she holds Our Power that sustains her. We put forth the dose of Our Wisdom, that had to animate her intelligence and all her acts; hence, if in the creature one sees new sciences, new inventions, discoveries that give of the incredible, it is Our Wisdom that invests them. As well We put forth a dose of Love, of Sanctity, of Goodness and of all

Our Attributes, in order to administer to her Love, Sanctity, Goodness, and so on.

The creature did not exist yet, and We were occupied with him. We contemplated with pleasure Our Power, Wisdom, Love, Sanctity and Our Goodness in him. We put Ourselves at his disposition in order to make him as much more beautiful (as) We could and to say to him: ‘You resemble Us in everything; more beautiful We could not make you.’

This - Our putting forth Our Divine Qualities and all his (the creature’s) acts that he had to do, before Man came to the light of time, was for Us a Love so very intense that it gives of the incredible. *We went on saying in Our delirium of Love: ‘Oh Man, how much I love you! I love you in My Power, I love you in My Wisdom, in My Love, in My Sanctity; I love you in My Goodness, in your own acts that you will do. I love you so much, that I put them forth - all in expectation of you. My Divine Volition, to which We entrusted everything, Our Divine Dowries and your own acts that will be already yours, are in Act to offer them as (an) outlet of His Love for you.’ But this was not enough for Our Love; if he could become [that which he should not be], it would render Us unhappy.*

Now, you must know that Our Supreme Being possesses as in nature His Act always new. Therefore these established Acts for each creature will be new and distinct the one from the other, distinct in Sanctity, always new in Beauty, one more beautiful than the other, new in Love, in Power, new in Goodness; they are Acts formed and fed by Us; hence they possess all Our characteristics; all beauties, varied in sanctity, in love, in beauty not one alike to the other.

They will be Our Order, the type of Our varied beauties, the fecundity of Our Love, the harmony of Our Wisdom, as one sees all Our Works in the Creation, all are beautiful, but the sky is not sun, the wind is not sea, the flowers are not fruits; but however, for how much they are distinct between themselves, they are all beautiful, rather they form the harmony of the various beauties, true image of Our Acts and of the creatures themselves.

You must know that these Acts in My Divine Will form an army of new beauties, of new love and sanctity, that We, (from) only watching them, We feel Ourselves enraptured, and We wait with anxiousness that creatures come who, possessing Our Volition, will be outfitted and possessors.

You see how certain it is that His Kingdom must come upon earth, because there are already the Acts? And then they will emit from within Him, as (a) noble host, they will make themselves possessed by creatures.

My daughter, from within My Fiat went forth Creation and everyone and everything; in My Volition it must return to Me, as (a) Work worthy of Our Power. Then We will remain fully glorified, when We will recognize Ourselves in the creature and in her acts. We can give all, and she can receive all, provided that Our Divine Volition reigns; instead, if He does not reign, it forms an abyss of distance between her and Us, and We can give her nothing.

But it is not yet everything, My daughter, since it is (a) firm decision of giving the Kingdom of Our Volition to creatures, We want that they know the goods that there are in Him and where their acts can arrive, done in Our Divine Volition, because if they do not know His Goods We will have so many children blind, deaf, mute, that do not know (how) to speak to their Creator; and not knowing them, neither will they love or appreciate (those) same goods that they possess. (continuing from October 3, 1937)

Speaking the Celestial Language In the Trinity's Sea of Speaking Love

“In Our Volition they all have clear sight, keen hearing and animated word through the creative strength; hence they will hold a manner of speech (so celestial) that everyone will remain dumbfounded, and the heavens themselves for delight will lower themselves to listen to them. The children of My Will will be the joy of everyone and the true narrators of their Creator.

Only then We will find one who knows how to speak of Us, because they won't speak anything except from Our Own Will which will speak in them, which is the unique and only One Who can and Who knows how to speak of Our Supreme Being.

Therefore, continue to listen to Me! As the creature possesses Our Volition, all her acts, little and great, human and spiritual, will be animated by My Will. Animated by Him they will elevate themselves between heaven and earth, they will invest and they will weave together the sky, the sun, the stars, all the Creation.

They will elevate themselves above (even) more and they will invest all the Acts of the Queen of the Heaven, uniting her with them. They will have the power of investing the Acts of Our Divinity, Our Joys and Beatitudes (and) those of all the saints.

When they will have enclosed everything in their acts, without anything remaining outside of them, as victorious they will present themselves before Our Divine Majesty and there they will offer them as complete Acts that lack nothing; and oh, what will be Our Joy, Our Glory, in finding in these Acts the sky, the sun, all the Acts of the Queen of Heaven, the Love with which I love there, Our Acts, Our Joys, Our Love that never ceases!

These Acts done in Our Divine Volition duplicate for Us the Glory of Creation. They duplicate the Glory, the Love that the Sovereign Queen gave Us they duplicate Our Glory and that of all the saints. It is enough to say that Our Will has entered within, in order to say everything and that He contains everything. Where He enters, He knows how to make (a) fury of Love, of Glory and of centralization of everything. After all, everything is His - therefore He holds right over everything.

The Creature who Lives in the Divine Will is the Trinity's Sea of Speaking Love

Now, the wonders that these Acts done in Our Volition formed in the soul are inexpressible. Our Divine Fiat makes use of them to form by means of them Seas of Love; but not Seas that murmur, but

Seas that speak and they speak with such eloquence of Our Love, that it pleases Us so much that We always want to listen to them. Their voices are wounds that It sends Us; their words are arrows always in flight to speak about the story of Our Love; and since it pleases Us so much, We are always at attention to listen to it, because it is beautiful to hear that the creature holds Our Sea of speaking Love, that she always speaks of Our Love!

So that My Will, being possessor of one who lives in My Will, makes of her all the colors; He forms the works that speak of Our Works, the steps that speak of Our Ways. In short, since Our Will is Word, where He reigns He gives the Word to all that the creature does and forms of her a divine prodigy. Therefore, there is nothing greater, holier, more beautiful or that glorifies Us more than the Living in Our Will; neither is there (a) greater good than this that We can give to the creature. Hence be attentive and follow Me if you do not want to stop My Speaking.

For one who lives in the Divine Volition, her prayers are commands and her acts are messengers between heaven and earth - all things become for her Divine Will.

V 35: October 12, 1937

I am in the authority of the Divine Will; I feel His anxieties, His yearnings of Love, that He wants to make Himself known, not in order to make Himself feared but in order to make Himself loved, to possess, to identify Himself, in order to say to the creature:

“We have Life together, in (a) way that whatever I do you will do. I feel that My Love gives Me the need of living heart to heart; rather, with One Heart alone with you. Oh, do not deny Me your company! I know that you are lacking many things in order to live together with Me, but do not fear, I will think of everything; I will dress you with My regal robes of Light, I will arm you with My Power, I will make (for) you (a) show of My Love, making flow in

you, in your most intimate fibers, the Life, the Love of My Will – only want it and everything is done.”

I remained surprised, and I prayed that He might give me the grace of living in the Divine Will, because I greatly feared myself. And my sweet Jesus, making His brief little visit with me, all goodness said to me:

“My little Daughter of My Volition, why do you fear? In My Will there are no fears, but highest Love, courage and firmness, and a once and for all decision that is not moved anymore; so much so that one who lives in Him does not pray, but commands, and she herself (as) mistress can take whatever she wants. We put everything at her disposition; and this (is so), because everything is sacred, everything is holy in her; much more (so that), living in Our Volition, she will not want, nor will she take, nor will she command Us if (it is) not what We want.

Therefore, her commands please Us, they make Us rejoice, and We Ourselves say to her: ‘Take, say what else do you want? Rather, how much more you take, (so much) more you will render Us happy.’

Rather, when the creature wants Our Will, all her acts are like so many messengers between heaven and earth; they descend and climb continually, making themselves now messengers of Peace, now of Love, now of Glory; and sometimes they arrive to command Divine justice to halt itself, taking upon themselves Its just fury. How much good these messengers do!

When we see them come before Our Throne, We recognize Ourselves in these Acts, that, disguised by the human veils of the acts of creatures, they hide Our Will, but it is always Him; and being delighted in Ourselves We say:

‘How much artistry of Love He holds! He hides Himself in the acts of the creature in order to not make Himself known; but We know Him (just) the same and loving Ourselves again, We let Him do whatever He wants.’

Therefore, these acts, We call them Our Acts, and as such We recognize them; only that the creature has concourse with Us, and with her acts has given (them) as attire in order to cover herself. Therefore, she is the knoll where My Divine Will (can) rest Himself, and He is delighted to unfold His Life, making unheard of prodigies, hiding Himself in the creature, as covering himself with her cast offs; even more than the Creation, all creatures had origin from His Fiat - they live, they grow and are conserved in Him. He is Actor and Spectator of all their acts. She will complete her life in His Fiat, and it will fly in heaven in One Act wanted by His Volition. Hence, everything is His, all rights are His, no-one can escape (Him).

The only difference (is) that one who lives in Him has Life together (with Him), knows Him, is illuminated to whatever He does, rejoices Him with her company, forms her joy and the confirmation that she wants My Will done in her, instead one who doesn't live in Him doesn't know Him, remains isolated and forms His continuous sorrow." After this he added, with tenderness of inexpressible Love: "My blessed daughter, how beautiful it is to live in My Volition! This creature keeps Us always in festival; she knows, nothing other than Our Will alone, and everything becomes for her Will of God: the sorrow, Divine Will; the joy, her heartbeat, breath, movement, become Divine Will; her steps, her works, they feel the steps of My Volition and the Sanctity of the Works of My Fiat. The food that she takes, the sleep, the most natural things become for her Will of God. Whatever she sees, feels and touches, she sees, feels and touches the palpitating Life of My Volition. My Will holds her so occupied and invested by Him that (He is so) jealous He doesn't permit that even the air is not Divine Will.

And as everything for her is Our Will, so for Us. We feel her in all Our Divine Being, in the Heartbeat, in the movement; neither do We know (how) to do anything, nor do We want to do anything without the one who lives in Our Volition. Our Love is so much that We make her flow in all Our Works, and together with Us she maintains and participates in Our creative and conservative Act. So that she stays together with Us to do whatever We Ourselves do

and to want whatever He wants from Us; neither can We put her aside, being (that) one (is) the Will that We possess, one the Love, one the Act that We do. And it is proper (that) this living in Our Volition (is) to live together always, to do only one thing. It was this need that Our Love felt, to keep company with the creature together, to gladden Ourselves, to hold her in Our Womb in order to felicitate Ourselves together.

And since the creature is little, We want to give her Our Will, in order to have the occasion in her every act of giving her Our Life, Our Act, Our Ways, (as is in) Us through Nature and (in) her through Grace; and this is Our joy, the greatest glory for Us. Does it seem little to you to give Our Being, that the creature, not being able to contain because little, she gives it back to Us again together with (herself), and We again in return give Ourselves? It is one continuous giving of Ourselves to each other, and this makes rise such Love and Glory, that We feel as repaid by her for having given her Life. Therefore, in each thing that she does, and if it does not enter Our Will, it is a rent that We feel, a right that We feel taken away, a glory, a joy that We lose. Hence, be attentive, and make (sure) that everything becomes for you Divine Will.

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

Our Love is operative, and as it departs from Our Supreme Being in order to love the creature with double Love, thus it gives her Grace to make (her) love Us with Love always growing. Not to give anything (less) to an Act so great done in Our Will, proves impossible to Us. These Acts We can say, are the enrapturers of Our Love, they enrapture Our Sanctity, and the ways are formed in order to know who We are and how much We love her.”

An Act of the Divine Will contains such Power, (and) Love, that if God did not make a prodigy, the creature could not contain this Infinite Act.

V35: October 31, 1937

My poor mind continues to cross the Sea of the Divine Volition. It seems to me that He wants to always say new things about what He wants and can do in the creature where He reigns. And since sweet Jesus takes much delight in speaking about His Will, as He sees the creature disposed, that she wants to hear His story, He takes the first part of narrator in order to make her know and love. Therefore, repeating His little visit, He said to me:

“My daughter, if you yourself might want to always speak of My Fiat, I would always hold new things to say to you, because being eternal His story never finishes, neither Who He is in Himself, nor what He can do in the creature.

Now, you must know that an Act of My Will in the creature contains such Power, Grace, Love, Sanctity, that if My Volition did not work a prodigy, (the creature) could not contain it, because it is an Infinite Act and to the finite it is not given to be able to embrace all of it.

You feel where His Love arrives; as the creature lends herself, (and) calls Him in her Act, My Divine Will works; into the work He calls His Infinity, His Eternal Life, His Power that imposes Itself over all; His immensity that calls and embraces everyone and everything: no one can put themselves apart from His Work. When He has enclosed everything, My Will forms His Work. You see therefore what thing an Act of His is; an infinite Act, eternal, armed with divine power, immense, in which no one can say: ‘I was not there in that Act.’

Now, these Acts cannot remain without producing a great divine glory to Our Supreme Majesty and an immense good to creatures.

Since they are Acts done together with the creature, they work from God, and they bind God and the creature - God in order to give, and the creature in order to receive. They are like opportunities to Our Love, which says to us: 'The creature has given Us the place in her act, she has given Us the liberty to let Us do whatever We want.' Hence, Our Love imposes itself upon Us in order to make Us give Who We are; also, in order to honor Ourselves and for (the) honor of Our operating Will.

Our Love arrives to such pretences and mania of Love, that it never wants to let Us finish giving, putting Ourselves before Our Immensity that does not finish, Our Power that can give all, Our Wisdom that can dispose all.

These Acts are Divine Acts, and can form the passport for the other creatures, in order to have them enter into the Kingdom of Our Volition. They will give a child into Our Kingdom; so that how many more acts will be done in Him, so many more will be populated, and all the good will redound to those people who have been the first ones to give Life to My Will in their acts.

Now, you must know that the first passports were formed by Me and by My Celestial Mother to the first children of My Volition, which contain My signature, written with My Blood and with the Sorrows of the Most Holy Virgin. To all the other passports My signature is needed, otherwise they would not be recognized.

Therefore, one who lives in My Volition holds for Principle My Life, for heartbeat My Love, for dowry My Works and footsteps, for word My own Will; I sense myself in her and oh, how I love her and feel myself loved in return with My own Love!

And the soul feels such joy and contentment because she loves Me no more with her little love, but with My Eternal Love. She embraces Me with My Works, races to approach Me with My footsteps; feels there (in) her Life am I; she finds everything in Me, and I everything in her. Therefore, be attentive daughter if you want to make yourself and Me happy.”

After this I felt a little more suffering, and I coughed strongly. To every blow of cough, I asked the Divine Will, that He might come to reign upon the earth; and my dear Jesus, all tenderness, squeezed me between His Arms, saying to me:

My daughter, I knew that you would have asked My Will of Me to every blow of your cough, and I felt My Heart wounded and bursting with Love, and I felt myself re-give in your cough My Immensity, that involved Me and asked My Will of Me; My power and Infinity, that made Me ask of everyone My reigning Will, so much so that I myself was constrained to say: ‘My Will, come to reign, delay no more!’ I feel such violence, that I do not do anything else other than to do and say what the creature does and says.

Therefore, I want that you ask My Will of Me in your sufferings, in the food that you take, in the water that you drink, in the work that you do, in sleep; I want that you pledge your breath and heartbeat to ask Me that My Will come to reign. So that everything will be occasion for you to ask My Will of Me, even in the sun that fills your eye with light, in the wind that blows (upon) you, in the sky that you see stretch over your head. Everything must be occasions for you to ask Me for My Will to rule in the midst of creatures.

With this you will put so many pledges in My hands; and the first pledge will be all your being, because you won’t move if you won’t ask of Me that My Will be known and longed for by everyone.”

“My Blessed daughter, Speaking of My Will is for Me the Greatest Festival and Heaven unites with Me to celebrate.”

V 35: November 20, 1937

My poor mind continues to swim in the Sea of the Divine Volition, and the surprises (and) his anxieties are such and so many because **He wants to have (His) Life in the creature, and so much is His speech to such regard, that it proves to me impossible to be able to say everything.** And my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, with inexpressible love said to me:

“My blessed daughter, speaking of My Will is for me the greatest festival, and heaven unites itself with Me to celebrate; and as it arrives for Me to speak of My Volition, they all put themselves at attention to listen to Me. There is no festival more beautiful that I can give to the whole Celestial Court, than to speak of My Divine Will. He makes arise the Operative Love in souls on earth and the blessed in heaven.

Where there is no Love I do not move, nor do I go, nor do I know what to do with the creature. And then, the Love that makes My Will arise is immense, and there is no point where one does not find one who lives in Him, all invested and as encumbered by My Love.

She has suffered our own fate, because We love anywhere and everywhere, We love everyone and always; so that We feel that she loves Us in the hearts of everyone. Her love races everywhere and she loves Us in the sun, in the sky, in the twinkling of the stars, in the groans of the wind, in the murmur of the sea, in the wriggle of the fishes, in the song of the little bird.

We feel that she also loves Us in the hearts of the angels and saints, even in Our Divine Breast. Everyone says to her: ‘Be welcome! Oh,

*how We have waited for you! Come to take your place of honor! Come to love our Creator in us!’ My Will, jealous, holds her tight to Himself, and inundating her always anew (with) Love makes songs of love, dirges of love, sweet enchantments of love, wounding with love. **It seems that He says: ‘I have found one who loves me, and I want to enjoy myself with her’.** I would not feel happy if she does not always and everywhere say to Me, ‘I love you, I love you.’ So that the soul that lives in Our Will will be our triumph, Our victory, the depository of Our Love, Our continuous glory. My Love feels the need of the company of this creature, in order to vent mine and to have hers. Therefore, I want to breathe together with her, to palpitate and work together. The union knows (how) to produce joys more beautiful, contentments ineffable, greater works, love more intense.*

Now, My Will will give so much Love to this creature who lives in Him, as to be able to inundate all Creation. He will extend a new sky of love over all human generations, in a way that one will feel themselves embraced, loved by the love of this one, given by herself, anywhere, in each one and everywhere; and while she embraces and loves Him, she will say to him: ‘Come, oh Supreme Volition, to reign upon the earth! Invest all generations! Overcome and conquer everyone!’

Do you not see how beautiful the Living in Him is? To have your love in His Power, that contains such Power and Virtue that no one can resist? Then, when this Love will have arrived to invest everything and everyone, since it is (the) love of a creature that has lived in Our Fiat, who offered with herself the bond of the human family, We will win, We will demolish all the obstacles and We will have Our Kingdom upon the face of the earth. Therefore, pray and use all things in order to ask Me that He come to reign as in heaven so on earth.”

Whence I continued to be inundated by the Divine Fiat, that rained upon me Light, (and) Love; Light in order to make Himself more known, Love in order to make himself loved. And my sweet Jesus, returning, added:

“My daughter, how beautiful is Living in My Volition! We do not know how to be without her (the creature). We do not do other than think (of) what surprise We should do for her, what anew to give her, what to say to her so that she knows Our Fiat more, and according to what she knows of it, thus We are more able to magnify the Sea of Our Love in her. The Knowledge is the bell that while it sounds, it calls, with sounds so sweet, Our Power, Sanctity, Goodness, and Love to enclose itself in the creature that Lives in Him, in order to make Us work Our unheard of prodigies.

The Immaculate Conceptions of the Divine Will and His Birthing of Divine Lives

Now, you must know that when We find Our Will in her We feel beatified, and We take so much pleasure in looking at her that, in order to enjoy Ourselves more in her,

- 1. We look at her in the mind and We conceive, give birth to and grow Our Intelligence.***
- 2. We look at her in the mouth and We conceive, give birth to and grow Our Word, in a way that she will speak of Our Supreme Being with such eloquence and grace, as to make Us loved by one who has the good (fortune) to listen to her.***
- 3. We look at her in the Will and We give rebirth to Our Life in hers.***
- 4. We look at her in the heart, and We conceive Our Love in her, its harmonies, its stratagems in order to make Us conquer her rebirthing her always in Our Love.***
- 5. We look at her in the hands and feet and We conceive, give birth to and grow Our Works and Our Steps.***

We could do everything altogether, but We do not do it, in order to take more time for Us to be with her and to enjoy Ourselves more with her. So much is Our Love that We want to form with Our own creative hands Our own Life in the creature.

Who We are We want to give her. Our Love does not remain content if We do not repeat Our Life in her; and then We find the adaptable material, when We find Our Will that has formed for Us the ground, (has) purified and adorned (it).

While We form Our Life! We sing victory and glory to Our Divine Being and she, what does she do? She gives Us food in order to feed Us and make Us grow in her. She gives Us water in order to quench Our thirst, her being in order to dress Us, her soul for room, her heart for bed of repose and all her acts in order to keep Us amused and surrounded by Our own celestial joys.

But who can say, my daughter, what We can do and give to one who lives in Our Volition? We give all and We do all, and she gives all to Us.”

Sufferings fused into Jesus’ Sufferings form speaking voices that cry out for His Kingdom to come on earth. They form Immaculate Conceptions of His Life and Divine Births.

V 35: November 29, 1937

My poor mind swims in the Sea of the Divine Volition, rather I feel him in me as breathing, palpitating in me, and (as) more than blood circulating in the veins of my soul and He says to me: *“I am here, inside and outside of you, more than your life; I race in each act of yours, and with My Love I facilitate all for you and I felicitate/rejoice together (with) you.”* And in this while He made me see all the sufferings, suffered by me, invested with Light, that He held them pressed to His Bosom as conquests of His Volition. I remained worried, and my always amiable Jesus, visiting me, said to me:

“My little daughter of My Divine Volition, you must know that all My Sufferings suffered by My most holy Humanity on earth, each tear that I spilled, each drop of My Blood, each step and motion, and even My Breath, were and are invested by a single voice (with which) they speak and cry out continually: ‘We want the Kingdom of the Divine Volition reigning and dominant in the

midst of creatures; We want Our divine rights placed in vigor'; they pray, they speak, they groan around Our Supreme Throne without ever ceasing, that one be the Will of heaven and earth. Now, one who unites themselves with My Sufferings, with My heartbeats, breaths, steps and works, prays, speaks, and groans together with all that I did and suffered upon the earth.

There is no good that does not arise from My Sufferings, and Mine united with those of the creature, form the deposit, (and are) the innkeepers in order to receive the sufferings of her, together forming one prayer alone, one voice alone, one Will alone; rather My Sufferings transport the sufferings of the creature and all that she does before Our Majesty, in order to make them want and do all that I did; those of the creature enrapture Mine on earth, in order to involve them all in My Sufferings and hers, in order to dispose them to receive the Life of My Divine Will.

Union with me, her sufferings with Mine, form the great prodigy of My Life in the creature, which works, speaks and suffers as if a New Self upon the earth; and I animate all her being with the power of My Acts; even in her little trifles My Life flows, in order to make everything Mine, animated by My Creative Power, and (that) she might give Me the love, the glory of My own Life.

*Do you believe that in all that you have suffered, My Will holds no account of it? Quite! He conserves in His Bosom of Light all your sufferings, little and great, your agonizing and sorrowful sighs, your privations; rather **He uses it as material in order to conceive, give birth to and grow His Life. In each suffering was growth that I did, which fed her with His Sanctity, filled her with the Heat of His Love, adorn her with His unparalleled Beauty.***

My daughter, how you should thank Me for all that I have disposed for you and for all that which I have made you suffer, because everything has served to form My Life in you and to the triumph of My Will. What fortune for the creature, to see that her sufferings have served My Life so holy; that she will have for completion My Divine Will palpitating in her!

Does it seem little to you that the Creator reveals that He has need of the creature, He who can (do) all and gives life to all? Is this not the greatest excess of Our Love?

Jesus became silent, and I remained to think of all that Jesus had said to me, and I saw in me lined up all the sufferings suffered, that spread rays of Light, that transformed in the sufferings of Jesus formed the divine support, the defense of creatures, that formed voices, continuous groans, that asked that the Divine Will might come to reign. Whence He resumed His speech:

My good daughter, Our Love is so much, that anywhere and everywhere, even on the little blade of grass, in the air that she breathes, in the water that she drinks, even beneath her steps while she stamps (upon) the earth, We make Our Voices arrive, Our wooing cry of Love: ‘I love you, I love you, I love you!’

But Our Love does not give Us peace if it is not sensed (to be) listened to by the creature and she is not heard to repeat, ‘I love You, I love You’, and in Our delirium of Love and Sorrow saying: ‘Aye, does no one listen to Us? Aye! Does no one repeat to Us “I love You, I love You?”’

To what advantage (is it) to say “I love you, I love you.” If no-one reciprocates it to Us? To whom do we say “I love you” - to the air, to the wind, to the void? Our ‘I love you’ does not find one to whom to direct itself, where to rest itself, if it does not find the ‘I love You’ of the creature that receives it in order to reciprocate it with hers, so that her love finds refuge in Our immense Love in order to rest itself and to magnify itself always more.

When the creature listens to Our ‘I love you’ and reciprocates it, in Our emphasis of Love, and as reconciled by her love, We say: ‘So We have been listened to; Our Love has found one to whom to direct itself, where to shelter itself; We have been recognized, because We have found one who says to Us “I love You.”’

Then Our Love makes festive. Instead, when We do not find one who says to us, ‘I love You’, We do not find one who recognizes Us, nor one who listens to Us, nor one who loves Us.

How hard it is to love and not be loved! How I would like everyone that might know it, that with My Love I sustain them, embrace them, love them and make them breathe. I love them and give heartbeat to them, I love them and give word to them, I love them and give step to them, I love them and give motion to them, thought, food, water; all that which they are and receive is (an) effect of My Love that races.

Hence, is it not a horrendous ingratitude not to love Me? It renders Our Love martyred because We Love and We are not loved in return.” After this I thought to myself: “*But how can the creature know when Our Lord says to her His repeated and uninterrupted ‘I love You’, in order to reciprocate them with hers?*” And my sweet Jesus added:

“My daughter, and yet it is easy to know it, if the creature possesses as her own Life My Divine Will, because He gives His divine hearing to her and makes her listen to when her Creator says ‘I love you’ to her; and not only the hearing, but also His Divine Word, in a way that the hearing hears and the Word says ‘I love you’. Rather, before He says to her ‘I love you’, He already warns that she must receive the ‘I love you’ of her God, and she has met His ‘I love you’ with the divine ‘I love You’, almost as putting herself to compete with her Creator.

My Will wants to give everything to one who lives in Him. (He) gives His arms in order to embrace her and His steps in order to race after Him. How We feel Our Divine Nature all Love and the need to love, so much so that if one could prevent Us from loving, it would suffocate Us, as removing from Us the Breath from Our Divine Life, because in Us, Our Breath, Our Motion, Our own Volition is Love, (and) not loving for Us is impossible.

Thus, one who possesses Our Will feels the need of loving Us and of always loving Us. Therefore, only she knows how to put order between the Creator and the creature, and she is the Light of Our Love, of Our Sanctity and it puts her in communication (with) Our Supreme Being. It happens as when by way of talent the voices, the songs are enclosed in the instruments of wood and of metal.

The instruments sing and speak. Thus, one who lives in My Volition, so much is her love, because she wants to see Me loved and glorified, that she encloses her will, her voice, her love, in created things; and some narrate to Me the story of My Love, some sing glory to Me. It seems that everything has a thing to say to Me, and oh, how I remain content from it, because I see that the creature masters all Creation, and as queen that she is, she animates everything and makes Me loved by everything! Oh, how sweet it resounds to our divine hearing! I have given her everything and she gives Me everything; and I return to re-give everything.” V 36: March 6, 1938

How the Divine Will sows the Seed of His Divine Life in all the acts of the creature who lives in Him and from this Seed creates Divine Lives who will populate the Kingdom of Heaven on earth. How much this soul is loved!

V 36: March 12, 1938

I feel between the arms of the Divine Volition, which, mastering me is (all) attentive, even over my little nothings, in order to invest them with His Life, with His Light, in order to enclose in the little nothing, the All. What goodness! What Love! It seems that in all ways He wants to have (something) to do with the creature, but in order to do what? In order to always give. With giving He vents Himself; with giving He feels operative, because He makes of Himself so many beautiful things that they love Him and praise who He is. Whence my dear Jesus, who takes the highest delight to always say new things about His adorable Will, visiting my poor soul, as if he felt the need of entrusting His secrets to me, said to me:

“My blessed daughter, the Living of the creature in Our Volition is Our amusement, Our fun, Our perennial occupation. Now, you must know that, as the creature unites herself, she enters into Our Volition, so (Our Volition) kisses the human will and she kisses Ours; and We Love Ourselves, We pray and We ask Ourselves that Our Will come to reign in the human generations.

The creature disappears in Our Divine Sea like a drop of water, and Our prayer remains, which with its power wants to invest everything and to obtain what We have asked of Ourselves; and We cannot do less than grant it.

Whence, as We have prayed, We put Ourselves en route, We tour all the nations, every heart, in order to see if We find even a little disposition, that they want to live in Our Volition. We take that little disposition in Our creative hands, We purify it, sanctify it, embellish it and put inside the first Act of Our Will, and We wait in order to put the second, the third Act of Life of Our Fiat, and so on.

Hence, all that the creature does in Our Volition, (it is) We Ourselves Who do it - We love, We pray. One can say that We compromise Ourselves in order to give whatever We want, and not to grant it to Ourselves is impossible. Do you see therefore what it means to Live in Our Volition? To impose oneself on Us and make Us do whatever one wants and make Us give whatever one wants Us to give.” After this my Beloved Jesus added:

“My daughter, one who Lives in Our Will, her Life is formed in Our Divine Being; she is conceived, born, reborn continually. As Our Divine Being is always in (the) Act of generating, so she is always in (the) Act of being reborn, and as she is reborn, thus she is reborn to new love, to new sanctity, to new beauty; and while she is reborn, she grows and always takes from Us.

These rebirths are her greatest fortune and also Ours, because We feel that the creature not only lives in Us but is reborn and grows in Our same Life.

She becomes renewed in Our same Act, always new; and as she is reborn, We take gusto in looking at her, because as she is reborn she acquires a new beauty, more beautiful, more attractive than before. But does she remain there perhaps? Ah no, other beauties will invest her, they will never cease; but so many as to enrapture Our gaze, to not be able to move it, in order for Us to be able to enjoy in her Our interminable beauties, and We Love Our beauties with which incessantly We go investing her.

And while We look at her under the rain of Our varied beauties, Our Love doesn't remain behind, it makes her reborn in Us, gives Us always new joys, new surprises of happiness; because as she is reborn, so is she reborn in Our Power, Wisdom, Goodness and Our Sanctity. So, perceiving in her Our Life, We love her as Ourselves.

How the Divine Will generates His Divine Lives In the Virgin Soul's Acts of Love in Him

Now, being reborn so many times in Us, We give her (the) Virtue to be able to receive Our Seed, that is to be able to sow in her so many of Our Divine Lives, for how much We want of her. And behold Our Divine Will goes out in field, and with His Fiat speaks and creates, speaks and sows Divine Life, and with His Breath grows (it in) her, with His Love He feeds her, with His Light He gives the tints of all the varied beauties. Even more so that this Life being reborn so many times in Us, grown in Ourselves, We have infused (in) her all the prerogatives of being able to receive the Seed of Our Divine Lives.

These Lives are the most precious! They possess the Creative Virtue, they have Our same value. We can say it is We Ourselves Who, having formed so many Lives of Ourselves, have sowed them in the creature. The light of the sun remains as though shaded before the Light of these Lives. The extension of the sky is little to their comparison.

But do you want to know to what (purpose) these Lives of Ours will serve, formed with so much Love in the creature? They will serve to populate the earth and to generate in the human family the Life of Our Will. They are Our Lives, my daughter. Our Life doesn't die, it is eternal with Us; therefore, all are in expectation of taking possession of creatures, in order to form with them one Life alone. And yet this is the cause, Our great divine reason for speaking so at length on Our Divine Volition. Every Word that We say is a Life (of) Ours that We put forth. It is a birth that We put forth to the light. Every Word that We say on Our Fiat is a Life that We exhibit, which is put in communication with

creatures. Every Knowledge that We manifest carries Our Kiss, which breathing it forth, forms Our Life; and since life holds motion, heat, throb, breath, hence it must also feel even by necessity this Life of Ours in it, which will have (the) virtue of transforming in itself the life of the fortunate creature.

Therefore, our dear daughter, be attentive; don't let any word escape on Our Fiat, because they are Lives, and Lives which We live in the other creatures.

The value of one single Word on Our Fiat is so much, that all the Creation, oh how it remains behind, because the Creation is Our Work - instead a Word on Our Fiat is Life, and Life always costs more than all the works.

Other than this, so much is Our Love for this creature that receives the Seed of Our Divine Lives, that as We speak to her of Our Volition, thus Our Eternal Love re-pours itself over her, is relieved, feels itself loved in return. The weight of human ingratitude, that they don't love us, remains emptied, because We find one who loves Us with Our Love, which holds (the) virtue of redoing all the Love that all creatures should give Us and of burning all their evils, of filling and of approaching the longest distances.

And therefore, Our Love finds in her Our refreshments, Our revenges, and therefore We love her infinitely. But We are not content to love her (by) Ourselves alone; We make her loved by the Celestial Queen more than (a) tender daughter, by the angels and saints as their inseparable sister. We make her loved by the sky, by the sun, by the wind, by everyone. They feel in her the force, the virtue of Our Love, and they feel themselves to be fortunate to love her, because she is the bearer of joys to everyone.

And so much is Our Love, the contentment that We experience, that We call her 'Our Comforter, Our Fiat that We hold upon the earth, Our depositary'. Everything is Ours in her.

***The Soul is the Voice, the Song and the Hands
in order to play! The Body is the Organ!***

***The Divine Volition wants the littlest acts in
order to make His Sun rise.***

Wedding that God prepares with His Truths!

V 36: May 17, 1938

Continuing my flight in the Divine Volition, I feel that He invests me inside and out and wants to take His reigning place in my littlest acts, even (the) natural (ones) and perhaps even over my nothingness itself, and if I didn't do this one could not say that the fullness of His Will reigns in the creature. Now, my dear Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, all goodness, said to me:



***“My daughter, all
went forth from Us
and was shaped by
Our creative hands,
the soul and the body;
therefore everything
should be Ours - the
one and the other!
Rather, We made the***

***body the organ and every act that should be done in order to
complete the Divine Will, should form a key, which should
enclose so many notes and music concerts, distinct between
themselves; and the soul with its union with the body, should
form the voice, the song and touching these keys should form the
most beautiful music.***

***Now, an organ without one who plays seems like a dead body; it
doesn't entertain, nor allure anyone, and one who intends (to
make) music, if he doesn't hold the instrument in order to play, he
cannot exercise his art of (a) musician. So that there is needed one
who speaks, who moves, who holds life, in order to form beautiful***

music, but still there is needed the instrument, that contains keys, notes and other, the one and the other necessary. Such (is) the soul and the body. There is such harmony, order, union, that the one cannot do without the other. Therefore, I remain attentive, I watch over your steps, your words, the movement of your pupils, your littlest acts, so that My Will might have His Life, His Place.

We don't mind if the act is natural or spiritual, if it is great or little, but We are attentive to look (to see) if everything is Ours, if Our Volition has made its sun of Light, of Sanctity, of Beauty, of Love rise. And We also make use of even the littlest acts of her in order to form Our most prodigious portents, which form the most beautiful scenes in order to hold Us entertained. Was it for nothing that We formed the wonders, the enchantment of all Creation? Was it for nothing that We formed so many harmonies; even Our image that resembles Us in the creation of the Man?

My daughter, if the Creation had to give Us only what is spiritual, little could it give Us; instead with giving Us even her littlest natural acts, she can always give Us (and) We remain in continuous rapport, the union between Us and her is never broken.

Even more so, that little things are always on hand, from the range of the little ones and of the great ones, of the ignorant ones and of the scholars; the breathing, the moving, taking care of oneself in personal things is of everyone, and never stops; and in fact to love Us, in order to let the Life of the Divine Will be formed in them, it is Our triumph, Our victory and the purpose for which We created him. You see, therefore, how easy it is living in Our Volition? One must not do new things but whatever one does: that is, to unfold his life as We have given it to him in Our Will." Fiat!

After this my sweet Jesus continued to say to me:

"My daughter as the sun each day sows light, heat, sweetness, perfumes, color, fecundity, diversity of tastes, and with this it embellishes all the earth, and only as it touches with its light and shapes with its heat, it fertilizes the plants, matures and sweetens

the fruits, gives the various colors and perfumes to the flowers, so much so as to form the sweet enchantment to human generations; thus one who lives in My Will, exceeding in an insuperable way the seeding that the sun does, sows over one who lives in Him, Light, Love, various beauties, Sanctity, giving to every single seed, the divine fecundity. And oh, how beautiful it is, to see this creature embellished, fecundated by Our Divine Seeding! How specious she remains to form the enchantment to Our Divine eyes!

Now, my daughter, as the earth, the flower, the plants, in order to receive the seed of the sun must submit to receive the contact of its light and of its heat, otherwise the sun would remain in the heights of its sphere, without being able to (send) its seed to the earth, which would remain sterile, without fecundity and without beauty; because, in order to give and receive a good, there is needed union, accord of both parts, without which one cannot give and the other cannot receive; thus the soul, in order to receive the Seed of My Will must live in Him.

She must always remain united with highest accord. She must let herself be shaped, in order to receive the new Life that He wants to give; otherwise, He does like the sun, He doesn't sow, and the creature remains sterile, without beauty, beneath the darkness of her human will. Behold therefore, I want the soul to live in My Volition, not only in order to sow and to ensure that My Seed does not become lost, making I Myself (the) cultivator in order to be able to produce the most varied beauties. Then he added with more tenderness of Love:

Truths prepare the Soul's Wedding

“My good daughter, My Love wants to bind always more with the creature, and how many more Truths it manifests on My Will, so many more ties of union I put between God and her. And as it manifests Truths, thus it prepares the wedding between God and the soul; and how much more it manifests, so much more with pomp and with splendor will the wedding be made. Do you want to know?”

My Truths will serve as dowry, in order to be able to marry God, they will know who he is who abases himself, and that only His Love induces Him even to bind Himself with the knot of marriage. My Truths touch and retouch the creature, they shape her, they form her new life, they return and embellish Our image and likeness to her when from Us she was created, the imprint of His Kiss of inseparable union. One Truth of Ours, can form a sea of prodigies and divine creations in one who has the good (fortune) to listen to Him.

It (a divine truth) can change a world from perverse into good and holy, because it is a Life of Ours, that is exposed for (the) good of everyone; it is a new sun that We make rise in created intelligences, which by way of light (and) by heat will make itself known, in order to transform into light and heat one who has the good (fortune) to listen to it.

Therefore, to hide a Truth that We with so much love brought forth from Our Paternal Bosom is the greatest crime, and it deprives the human generations of the greatest good.

Furthermore, one who lives in Our Volition, marrying Us forms the feast of all the saints; everyone takes part in the divine wedding, and in virtue of this, they have a feast all truly in heaven and another on earth. Every act that the creature does who lives in Our Volition is a feast and a communion/meal that is proclaimed to the celestial regions; and the saints reciprocate it with new gifts and they implore God that He manifest other Truths to them in order to enlarge always more the confines of the dowry that God has given them.”

Knowledges of Divine Truths Form new Divine Lives.

V 36: June 12, 1938

I am always returning in the Divine Volition; His immensity is so much that while I am in His Sea, wanting to embrace all His Acts and not having done it yet, because it (would) take centuries, and still it would not be enough for me to be able to embrace all His Acts, hence to my littleness it seems

to me that I return, while I remain. Whence while I lost myself in the Fiat, my sweet Jesus, who feels the need of Love that wants to say where the soul can arrive who wants to live in His Volition, He said to me:

“My blessed Daughter, My Love then becomes reconciled, it is quieted in its anxieties, it is calmed down in its deliriums, when I speak of My Divine Will. In My Word, in the Truths that I manifest on Him He takes a sweet rest, because He sees that His Love takes (a) place in creatures, in order to be re-loved, and My Will forms His Life. It is necessary to manifest the merits, the goods that there are in Him in order to allure, to infatuate, to enrapture creatures to live in Him, otherwise they would not move themselves. (The following is a most beautiful divine reality.)

Now you must know, that every knowledge that I manifest, and every act done in My Volition courted by the knowledge that I have manifested is a divine seed that the soul acquires. This seed will produce new divine science. And oh, how she will know how to speak of the language of her Creator, every Truth will be a new celestial language that will hold (the) virtue of making itself understood by one who listens to it and who wants to receive this divine seed. This seed will produce new Life of Sanctity, new Love, new Goodness, new Joys and Happiness. This Seed of My Truths will be so many new divine properties that the soul will acquire. (The following is truly sublime regarding the place in Heaven for the souls who know the celestial Truths on earth.)

Now so much is the glory that We receive when the soul works in Our Volition, that We communicate them to all the blessed. You must now know that, how many divine seeds the soul acquires in virtue of the knowledges on My Fiat, so many more degrees of Our knowledge and Our glory will We incorporate in her when, having finished her life down here, she will come into Our celestial country. To correspond to the knowledge acquired on earth she will acquire the double knowledge of Our Supreme Being in Our celestial sojourn, and every divine seed that she will have received - a degree of Glory, of Joy, of Happiness.

So that the happiness, joy, the glory of the blessed will be proportionate for how much they will have known Us.

We find Ourselves in the condition, between Us and the blessed, of one (who) has not studied the diversity of the languages, hearing them spoken, he won't understand anything; not only (this), but they cannot occupy themselves as teacher in (the) place of being able to teach the diversity of the languages in order to be able earn a great salary; hence he must be content to teach the little that he knows and to earn little. (In) such (a situation) We find Ourselves in.

If they don't know Us on earth, they don't form the place in their souls in order to receive all of Our joys and happiness; and if they want to give them they won't (be able to) enter them and they won't understand anything of them. So that the glory of the blessed will correspond to how many acts of will they have done in Our Divine Volition. It will augment the glory, joy, for how many more knowledges they have acquired.

One knowledge more will let the blessed climb to a height so great as to astound the entire Celestial Court; because one knowledge more is a new Divine Life that the soul acquires, which possesses goods and infinite joys. And does it seem little to you that the soul possesses so many of Our new Divine Lives as her properties.

And We, what can We not give of joy, of happiness, of love for exchange of Our new Divine Lives, that she possesses as her property? Therefore, We wait for Our children who will live in Our Volition, in order to make Us known on earth, because **He will be teacher to them, in order to teach them the new sciences of their Creator and He will shape them beautiful, wise, holy, noble, according to the acquired sciences.** We wait for them in Our Celestial Court in order to flood them with our new joys, beauties and happiness that until now We have not been able to give.

And since in heaven all the blessed are bound between them as family that love each other with perfect Love, they will participate in the glory, in the joy of these, not as direct glory and joy, but indirect, because of the tie that they possess of union of Love that they possess between themselves.

Therefore, Our Supreme Being waits with anxiety the children of Our Volition in order to make Himself known on earth so as then to show off from the depth of Our Divine Bosom new joys and happiness that never finish, because one who lives in Him has acquired in his acts the infinite and the joys that are never exhausted.” Then He added but with inexpressible tenderness:

*“My good daughter I greatly love creatures, but I feel more drawn to love, (to be) enraptured and conquered by the soul that lives abandoned in My arms, as if she might have no one in the world but only her Jesus. **She trusts only Me, and if they offer her other supports she refuses them, in order to have the support of her Jesus, that holds her tightly between His arms, defends her and takes all care of her. These are the souls that I greatly, greatly Love - My preferred ones, that I surround with My divine power.***

I form around her the wall of My Love, in a way that troubles one who touches her (from) Me (perhaps the meaning is ‘tries to arrest her away from Me’). My Love will know how to defend them and My power will knock down those people that want to displease Me. The souls abandoned in Me, live only for Me and I live only for them, as if We might live with one Breath alone and with one Love alone; and if some human support is presented, they look if I am there in that support. If I am not there they run away in order to arrive to shelter themselves in My arms from it.

Of these souls alone I can trust, to entrust My secrets, even to lean Myself on them. I am sure that they won’t go out from My Will because they are always together with Me. Instead, one who doesn’t live all abandoned in Me, escapes from My arms. She doesn’t refuse human supports, rather she takes gusto/(pleasure) from them. They are inconstant; now they search (for) Me, now the creature; they are constrained to feel the disillusionment of

creatures that open in their souls profound tares. They feel the earth in their heart, and My Will as Life is far from them.

Oh, if they might abandon themselves in My Arms! The earth would disappear for them, they would not take care to pay attention to anyone, because I alone am enough for everyone. I love so much one who lives abandoned in My arms, that I manifest to them My greater excesses of Love, My finesses of Love, My caresses are for them. I arrive to invent new stratagems of Love, in order to hold them occupied and all unified in My Love. Therefore, only live abandoned in My arms, and in all things you will find your Jesus who defends you, helps you and sustains you.

***Difference between the Divine Will and Love!
One who lives in the Divine Volition receives
the deposit of the Love of all the created things
and forms the knoll to the Acts of Our Lord
calling everyone into the House of our Father.***

V 36: July 24, 1938

I feel invested by the Fiat, it seems to me that He calls me in all created things, in order to give me His Love and so to be able to love Him more; but I thought to myself: *“What difference passes between Love and the Divine Will?”* And my adorable Jesus, repeating His brief little visit with me, said to me:

“Daughter of My Will, My Will is Life, My Love is Food; Life cannot be without food and if the food might exist without life that takes it, it would be rendered useless, and useless things God doesn’t know how to do. Life makes the Food arise, so that the one and the other render themselves necessary. Life cannot form itself nor grow nor develop its great works without feeding itself - the food would remain without works, without giving of itself in marvelous things if it might not have a life that receives it.

Beyond this My Will is Light, Love is heat - inseparable between themselves, light cannot be without heat, nor heat without light; it seems that they are twins born from one birth, but however the first one to be born is the Light and then arises the heat; so that the heat is child of the Light. Thus, My Will holds His Act first. Love is his favorite daughter, His inseparable first-born. If My Will, doesn't want it, she does not move, she doesn't want to work - Love remains hidden inside of her Mama, without doing anything, instead if My Will wants to work, she races, flies, is all eyes, motion, work and steps, without ever tiring.

So also in the creature if she lets herself be moved by My Will she will hold True Love. She will be firm, constant and unshakable in good. If then she won't be animated by Him, her love will be a painted love, without life, inconstant; poor love where there is not the Life of My Will. The good, the works that she will do will be exposed to the cold, to the night-time hoarfrosts, to the scorching sun, that holds (the) virtue of burning and of drying out the most beautiful works! Do you see therefore, daughter, the difference between My Will and Love? The daughter cannot be born without the mother. Therefore, take to heart, to possess His Life, if you don't want to be sterile in good, without generation to be able to populate heaven and earth.” After this he added:

“My blessed daughter, living in My Divine Will, puts everything in order and makes known the good that all created things possess, the love with which they are invested, and they pour themselves upon the creature, in order to have her love with each distinct love that every created thing possesses.

So that We find, in one who lives in Our Divine Fiat, the Love with which We created and We extended the sky, and the multiplicity of Our distinct Love, with which We punctuated it with stars; each star is a distinct love and We see it sealed in the creature, whom loving Us with so much diversity of Love for how many stars there are, We feel Our immense and infinite Love crowned with the crown of the Love of the creature!

Oh, how We remain content in finding in her His Love that crowns Ours! And in order to repay her, We double Our Love in her in order to make Her love Us more, so that you exceed the sky with all its stars to love Us.



We find in her the Love with which We created the sun; the sun is one, but the multiplicity of the effects (and) goods that it produces are innumerable - each effect is a distinct love; it can be a kiss, a caress of light that

gives the Creator to His creature, an embrace of Love, so many Acts of Life that We make rise from inside those effects that they can be called food with which creatures live. And We find in one who lives in Our Volition, the love and multiplicity of the effects with which We created the sun; and oh, how We feel Ourselves return the love, the kisses, the embraces, the multiplicity of the effects of Love that the Light possesses! And We feel Ourselves crown Our inaccessible Light with the crown of Light of her love.

*What doesn't Our Will let Us find in one who lives in Him? He lets Us find the Love with which We created the wind, the air, the sea, the little flower of the field, everyone and everything, and He re-gives Us this Love; rather He doubles it (for) Us, and We double the Love with which We created all the created things. Our Love makes festive! It feels beloved, repaid and prepares new surprises of Love and forms the Working Creation in the creature. **This Love binds everything - heaven and earth. It flows everywhere and forms itself as cement, in order to reunite the inseparability that the lack of Love has produced between God and creatures.***

Now, so much is My Love for one who lives in My Divine Volition that whatever I do, I have to do to her; I give the right to her over

My Acts as if they might be hers and I remain with anxiety waiting that she takes My steps in order to have her walk, My hands in order to have her work, My Voice in order to have her speak; so much so that if sometimes she omits making use of Me, My Love reproaches her sweetly and with inexpressible tenderness I say to her: 'Today you have not had Me walk, My steps remained waiting for you in order to walk in you and you have made them stop for Me; My works today are suspended because you have not given Me the space to work in your hands; I have always been in silence because you have not had Me speak in your voice. You see, also My Tears I hold them on My Face, because you have not removed them from Me in order to make use of them for you, in order to wash yourself, in order to refresh yourself in My Love, and even to make of them a bath for whoever offends Me; and still I feel (a) wet face from weeping.

My sufferings are days without the kisses, the sweetenings of one who loves Me, and I feel more embittered by them. Therefore, take all of Me! Do not leave anything of Me! Let Me lean/rest My Being with all My Acts upon you and upon all your acts, and thus I will call you My knoll, My shelter.

I will put in you, in the Bank of My Will that reigns in you, all that I did and suffered (in) being on earth. I will multiply it, I will centuplicate it, I will make it continually re-arise to new life, so that you take for yourself whatever you want, and you will give Me to everyone so that everyone knows Me and loves Me.

Indeed, you should know that as the creature enters into My Will in order to do her acts, she calls the appeal to all created things, to the saints and angels, so that everyone becomes enclosed in that Act. And oh, how beautiful it is to feel in that act that everyone loves Me, everyone recognizes Me and adores Me, everyone does the same thing! My Will calls everyone, imposes Himself over everyone and everyone remains felicitated, honored to be enclosed in that Act done in the Divine Volition, in order to love with New Love and with the love of everyone He who loves them so much."

The Soul is equipped with as many Divine Lives as Acts that she does in the Divine Will. Jesus' greatest Joy is the soul's permanent Union with Him allowing Him to invest in her His Breath, His Heartbeat, His Words, His Works, His Sufferings, His Life.

V 36: August 6, 1938

I feel the need of giving myself continually to the Divine Will, I am the little baby that seeks the Bosom of my Mother in order to shelter myself in her, in order to be secure and all abandoned in His arms. But while I thought this my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness said to me:

“My little daughter of My Volition, you seek your refuge in Me and I seek My refuge in you, in order to enjoy My creature and to rest myself in her, so that her love keeps Me defended from all the offenses of creatures. You must know, that every time that the creature enters into My Will in order to do her acts, so many times I give her My Divine Life; and so many times she gives Me her human life; so that she remains equipped with so many Divine Lives for how many acts she has done in My Will, and I remain honored and glorified, surrounded with so many human lives; because an Act in My Will must be complete, I give everything of Myself, I don't reserve for Myself anything of My Supreme Being and she gives everything to Me of her human being.

Therefore what is not the good that the creature receives with possessing so many of My Divine Lives? And as she goes repeating her acts, so many of My Lives are added and I give (the) virtue of freeing her life in order to be able to say: ‘How many of My Lives I have given her, so many she has given me.’ I can say that then I found all My contentment, when I see given Me in every instant the life of her, in order to be able to give it to her. Seeing the human will given to Me, is My greatest triumph, and taken with love I sing My victory - victory that costs Me My life, and the

anticipation of around six thousand years, in which I have longed with so many anxieties and bitter and ardent sighs the return of the human will in Mine; whence having obtained it I feel the need of resting and of singing victory.

Therefore, there is no joy more beautiful that she can give Me than to live in Him, nor can there be greater sorrow that she can give Me than to remove herself from My Will, because I feel offended in all created things; because anywhere and everywhere one finds My Volition, and I feel the offense arrive in the sun, in the wind, in the sky even inside My Bosom. To see converted the great gift of the human will, that I gave to the creature that she should use it for (an) exchange of love and of life between Me and her, into (a) deadly weapon in order to offend Me, what sorrow! Now, one who comes to live in Him makes this sorrow, so raw, disappear. How should I not I give all Myself into her power and give her whatever she wants?” Then he added:

“So much is My Love toward one who Lives in My Fiat, that as the creature feels the need to breathe, to feed herself, to move, thus I feel the need of forming a Single Life with her; because My Will, since He lives in her, He makes it for Me, My Breath, My Heartbeat, My Motion, My Food.

You see, therefore, how necessary it is to Me her permanent union with Me and inside of Me; otherwise, I would feel Myself missing the Breath, the Motion, the Heartbeat and the Food of My Love from all the Creation. Oh, how badly I would feel, because one who lives in My Volition and inside of Our Supreme Being is the Creation speaking, moving and throbbing, that in the name of all created things brings Us the Food of Love that all should give Us.

We can say that Our Love feeds all created things, therefore We feel the need of receiving the exchange of Love in order (for) Us not to remain fasting, and only one who lives in Our Volition who embraces everything, loves Us in everything, can re-give Us the exchange of feeding Us with her love.

How beautiful it is to see the creature gather from all Creation Our scattered Love, and also Our Love that has not been taken by human ingratitude and she brings it to Us in order to give Us the Food of Love in the name of everyone and of everything. **She forms the enchantment of all heaven and We call her Our welcome one, the bearer of all Our Works, the exchange of Our Love in which We can repeat Our wonders.**” Then with an affection more tender he added:

“My daughter, so much is Our Love for one who lives in Our Divine Fiat, it would seem easier for a mama to divide herself from her daughter than We her. We cannot do it because Our Will is united to her, transforms her into Us, makes her want whatever We want and do whatever We do. As He enters into her, thus He transports her everywhere, gives her the place in all created things, in order to hold her anywhere and everywhere, always together in harmony with Him, and says to her in how many ways He has loved her. **To be without her seems impossible to Us. We should (have to) separate Ourselves from Our (own) Will in order to do it, but even We cannot do this.**

Hence, I give her the place in the starry sky; and oh, how beautiful it is to hold her together with Me in that azure vault, in that interminable extension of the sky that one cannot see where it ends! And I tell her the story of Our Eternal Love that doesn't have (a) beginning nor can it have (an) end, nor can it undergo mutation.

And since Our Love never stops, We take the creature from all sides, from above, from beneath, from right, from left, in order to bombard her with Our Love. And as the sky hides and covers all the inner world beneath its vault bombarded with stars in order to hold them defended and covered, thus **Our immutable Love, more than sky, holds covered and hidden everyone in the sky of Our Love. We feel the need to say to the creature how much and in how many ways We love her. To love her and not to make her know how much We love her (is impossible).**

And in order to make Us Love, she forms the refreshment of Our Love, and loving Us, although she is little, We feel Ourselves receive a sky of Love, and with her repeated acts of love, We feel as bombarded by so many stars that rain on Us: 'Love! Love! Love!'

You see therefore, (the) necessity to Our Heart to give her the place in every created thing; in order to tell her the distinct story of Love that every created thing contains.

I give her the place in the sun; and oh, how many things I say to her of Our Supreme Being! Our inaccessible Light that invests everything with Its ardent Love, that invests and hides itself in every fiber of the heart, in every thought and word; with My Light I embalm, purify, embellish and there form with My Light, more than sun, My Life of Love in the creature, and she feels My Light and by way of Light she wants to enter into the most intimate hideaways of Our Supreme Being, in order to Love Us and to be loved.

How beautiful it is to find one who loves Us! Our Love finds its refuge, its rest, its outlet, its exchange. Therefore, everywhere We give her the place, because in every created thing We hold to tell her a secret of Love of Ours. How many things We hold still to say, and if the creature doesn't live in Our Volition, she won't understand Us and she will constrain Us to silence.

*Now, you must know, that as the creature does her acts in My Will, so many Suns arise; and since one Act in My Will is so much that it cannot remain without doing good to everyone, these Suns, as they arise, thus they race in the midst of the people and carry to some the Kiss of Light, to some strength, to some they put in flight the darkness, to some they pave the way, to some with (a) strong Voice of Light they recall (them) into good. **An Act in My Will cannot remain without producing great goods.***

As the sun that rises in the horizon with its light in order to make itself light of every eye, it races and matures the plants, colors the flowers, purifies the air, gives itself to everyone; one can say, it renews and reinvigorates the earth, and forms its joy and its feast;

so that if the sun might not rise, the earth would be dressed in mourning and would burst into weeping.

More than sun is an Act in My Will! Its Light races and does good to everyone, it renews and reinvigorates everyone in its Light, minus some who might not want to receive it.

And although they might not want to receive it, they are constrained to receive the good of its Light, as one who might not want to receive the light of the sun, he is constrained by the empire of the light to feel its heat; such is the empire of an Act in My Fiat! It cannot be (exist) if it doesn't work prodigies of graces and of incalculable goods. Therefore, one who lives in Our Volition does everything, embraces everyone and gives Us everything; if We want to love she gives Us Love, if We want glory she gives Us Glory, if We want to speak We hold one who listens to Us, and if We want to do great works We hold one in whom to do them and who will render Us the exchange. Behold therefore in Our Volition I want you always (to) never to go out of Him."

When the creature enters into the Divine Volition, Heaven abases itself and the earth elevates itself in order to give each other the Kiss of Peace. Love of God in manifesting His Truths. How all things become Life in Him.

V 36: August 12, 1938

The Divine Volition is always around me, Who wants to invest my acts with His Light in order to unfold His Life there. It seems to me that He is so very attentive that **He arrives to persecute me with Love and with Light**, because He wants that in all that I do He might enclose His Life. Oh, how happy I feel in feeling myself persecuted with Love and with Light by the Supreme Fiat! And my sweet Jesus, surprising me, said to me:

"My daughter, see to what (an) excessive point My Love arrives, that it wants the creature to live in My Volition; that I arrive to persecute her with Love and with Light.

The Light eclipses (in) her all the evils, in (a) way that seeing only My Will, she abandons herself in Him and lets Us do whatever We want; the Love allures her, felicitates her and makes her conquered by Us.



You must know that as the creature enters into Our Volition in order to form her act, heaven abases itself and the earth elevates itself, and they meet together. What a happy meeting! Heaven feeling itself transported on earth by the creative strength of the Divine Fiat, they kiss the earth, that is the human generations and, at whatever cost, they want to give to them what they possess, in order to content the Divine Volition that has transported it on earth, because He wants to reign in

everyone; the earth, feeling itself elevated to heaven, they feel an unknown strength that drags them to good, a celestial air that imposes itself upon them, that makes them breathe a New Life.

An Act in My Will gives of the incredible. These Acts will form the New Day! The human generations will feel themselves renewed, rejuvenated in good through means of them; they will form the disposition in order to dispose them to receive His Life, in order to let Him reign.

These acts of creatures done in My Volition will be the outfit, the wealth, the powerful preparations, the most effective means, in order to obtain such a good.” After then He added:

“My daughter, Our Love gives of the incredible! When We must manifest a Truth that regards Our Will, first We love it in Ourselves, We facilitate it, We adapt it to the human intelligence, so that the creature succeeds easily to understand it and to make it real life. We outfit it with Our Love and then We make it known

as suitor of Love that wants to give itself to them, as Life that feels the need that wants to form Itself in them.

But this doesn't satisfy (Us), We purify the human intelligence, We invest it with Our Light, We renew it, so that it knows Our Truth. She kisses it, she encloses it in herself and gives it all liberty to form its Life, in order to remain transformed in the Truth itself.

Therefore, every Truth of Ours carries Our Divine Life in the creature, suitor that loves and wants to be loved, and Our Love is so much that We adapt Ourselves to human conditions in order to facilitate the knowledge; so that, if We know each other it is easy to conquer the human will in order to make it Ours and she will have (an) interest (in) possessing her God.

Without knowledge the ways are closed, the communications broken and We remain as the God distant from the creature, while We are inside and outside of them and they remain distant from Us. No one can possess a good if they don't know it.

Therefore, We want to make known that one who lives in the Divine Will and works in Him, everything becomes Divine Life in her. Possessing My Fiat, His Creative Virtue, all that she does; if she thinks, if she speaks, if she works, if she walks, if she loves, He unfolds His Life and thinks, speaks, works, walks and loves,

He forms the Working, Speaking Creation.

*The creature serves as to continue His Creation indeed (in order) to do things more beautiful yet. Hence, the Creation didn't end, but continues still in the souls who live in Our Volition, and if in the Creation one sees the order, the beauty, the power of Our Work, in the creature one will see the Love, the Order, Beauty, **Our Creative virtue repeating Our Divine Lives, for how many times she has lent Us her acts in order to let Us work. The creature is Life - she is not (a) work like the Creation, therefore We feel an irresistible Love of forming Our Lives in her.***

And oh, how We struggle, how content We are, as Our Love finds its rest and Our Will His conclusion - that is to form Our Life in her! Instead, one who doesn't live in Our Volition, her works and steps are without life, as painted pictures that are not able either to receive life or to give it, nor can they produce any good. Because they not are not able to nor can there be any life, nor good without My Will."

Whence I was following my acts in the Divine Will and having made Holy Communion, my sweet Jesus said to me:

"How beautiful it is when I descend into the sacramental hearts and I find them in My Will, I find everything in Him, I find My Queen Mother and I feel re-given the glory as if anew I became incarnate, I find all My works that surround Me, they honor Me, they love Me. *And since My Will circulates as blood and beats in all created things, therefore they are united with Me as members that are part of Me and remain in Me; so that all that I did on earth, and all created things, some (act) as arms for Me, some as feet, some as heart, some as mouth and they love Me and glorify Me in (an) infinite way.*

The creature with living in My Volition everything is hers as it is Mine, and she can give Me My living Humanity in order to love Me, in order to keep Me protected and defended from everything. She can give Me the Love that I had in creating the sun; how much specialty of Love doesn't that light contain! She is filled to the brim with so many various and innumerable effects of sweetness, of colors, of perfumes; in every effect there is a distinct Love of Mine, and you can see from the various sweetnesses (one) is not like the other.

My Love is insuperable, such that I am not content to let Man taste a single sweetness of My Love, to allure him with only one color, with only one perfume - it puts forth (from) Us so many different ones in order to drown her and to feed her with My Love; so that My first food was My Love, the other things came in (the) second order.

Hence, the sun, that does so much good to the earth, with its light extends itself beneath the steps of Man, fills their eyes with light, invests him everywhere, goes after him wherever he goes.

- *It is My Love that races in its Light, that loving him lets Himself (be) stamped on by his steps.*
- *My Love fills their eyes with light, invests him everywhere, follows him everywhere and in that light there are my innumerable stretches of Love.*
- *There is My Love that languishes, that wounds, that enraptures!*
- *There is My Love that burns, that sweetens everything, that re-gives life to everything!*
- *There is My Love that takes the creature from all sides and carries her as in (his) arms.*

Look My daughter at the Light, and you yourself cannot number the so many varieties of My Love, and if you will live in My Will, the sun will be yours, your member and you can give Me so many diversities of love, for how much of it I have given you.

All created things are My members; the sky and every star is a distinct Love of mine toward the creature. The wind as My member does none other than as it blows, thus it blows My distinct Love, and therefore now it blows to her the freshness of My Love, now the caress with My Love, now it blows to her with My impetuous Love, now with its puff it carries the refreshments of My Love to her. Also, the sea - the drops of water press themselves among themselves in order to never cease murmuring (the) diversity of love with which I Love creatures; also, in the air that they breathe I send them in every breath My distinct 'I love you.'

Therefore, descending sacramentally, I carry together with Me the created things as My members. *With the enchanting scenes of so much variety and multiplicity, My Love is as an army (that) I put inside of the creature in order to love her and to make her love Me. How hard, (and) sorrowful it is to love and not to be loved.*

Therefore, live always in My Will and He will illuminate you of the so many ways with which I have loved you and you will love Me as I want."

Everyone races to place themselves in the Supremacy of an Act of the Divine Will

V 36: August 28, 1938

“Behold therefore when the creature enters into My Will and she remains in order to work, in order to love, no one wants to remain apart - everyone races; the Sacrosanct Trinity races, the Virgin Queen, indeed We want the supremacy in that Act, and then everything and everyone, minus that one who, ungrateful not knowing such a good, doesn’t want to receive it.

Whence, in one Act in My Will, there can be such prodigies, that it proves difficult to the creature to be able to retell them all.

Now, you must know, she does all that all the other creatures should do; if she thinks in My Will, she circulates in every thought of the creature, and the creature being in My Will circulates together and gives Me the homage, the love, the glory, the adoration of every thought. Creatures don’t know anything of it, but I, Who am the enlightener of everything, and I receive the glory of all created minds.

If she speaks in My Will, since Mine is (the) Voice of every word, I feel re-given to Me the glory, the love of every word.

*If she walks in My Fiat, being step of every foot, she gives Me the love, the glory of every step; and thus, with all the other things; but creatures know nothing of it, that by means of one who lives in My Volition I take the glory that should be given Me. They are secrets that pass between Me and one who lives in My Volition. **Rather there is even more, she arrives to give Me the glory, the love that the lost souls should give Me.***

The Communicative Virtue of My Fiat arrives at everything, and to everyone it gives everything and makes Itself possess everything. Who does and gives everything holds right over everything, and of receiving; but in order to receive everything the soul must Live in Our Volition, in harmony with Us, wanting whatever We want.

***Dominant Speaking and Felicitating ways of
the Divine Will! Heaven remains behind the
wayfaring soul who lives in the Divine Fiat!***

V 30: January 12, 1932

My little soul continues to cross over the interminable Sea of the Divine Fiat. And oh, how I remain surprised, that while it seems to me that I have gone a long way, I go in order to look, (and) I don't find anything other than a few steps in comparison to those that remain for me to make! The interminability is so much, that although I might walk centuries I would always find myself at the beginning, and there is so much to know of the Divine Volition, that finding myself in His Sea I always feel as the little ignorant one, that hardly has learned the vowels of the Divine Will; and perhaps I will learn the consonants in the Celestial Country, that I hope to reach immediately. Oh, how I would like ways to move all of heaven to pity, so that I might finish my long exile! But after all Fiat, Fiat, Fiat! And my always amiable Jesus, having compassion on me, pressed me between his arms saying to me:

“Blessed daughter - courage! Do not afflict yourself too much; for now I want your heaven to be My Divine Will. He will be your Celestial Country on earth, and He won't lack in felicitating you and in also giving you the pure joys of up there. Therefore, where He reigns He holds so many multiple ways in order to give new surprises of joys, of contentments, in order to make that the soul who possesses Him might be able to enjoy her Paradise in earth. And therefore, now He takes dominant ways and His dominion extends itself in the mind, in the word, in the heart, in all the being of the creature, even in the littlest motion; and oh, how sweet is His Dominion! He is Dominion and Life! He is Dominion and Strength! He is Dominion and Light that makes His way, and His Light disperses the darkness. He takes away the barriers that can impede the good, and His Dominion puts the enemies in flight.

In short, the creature feels herself carried by the Dominion of the Divine Will, and while He is dominant, she remains dominator of herself, of her acts, and of the Divine Will Himself, that while He

dominates and reigns, so much is His suaveness, fortitude and sweetness, that He unites Himself with the creature and wants that she dominate together (with Him).

Because His Dominion is pacific to all the acts that the creature does, He gives His Kiss of dominant Peace. This Kiss, suave and sweet, enraptures the human will in the Divine, and they extend the dominion together in order to form the Divine Kingdom in the depth of the soul.

There is nothing more beautiful, more dear, more great, more holy, than to feel the Dominion of My Will flow in all the acts and in the whole being of the creature. I could say that heaven remains behind before the Dominion of My Will in the heart of the wayfaring creature; because in the saints He doesn't have anything to add on; (there) doesn't remain other than to felicitate them continually. Instead in the wayfaring soul there are works that He can do in the soul, new Life that He can infuse, new conquests that He can acquire in order to enlarge and to extend His Dominion all the more.

The total Dominion of My Divine Will in the creature is Our continued victory. [For] every Act of His that He does in her with His Dominion, so many victories We make, and the creature remains victor over My Divine Will in her acts. Instead in heaven We don't have anything to conquer, because everything is Ours, and every blessed has completed his work in the act of exhaling.

Therefore, Our Conquering Work is upon the earth in the wayfaring souls, not in heaven. In heaven We don't have either something to lose nor something to acquire.

Now when My Divine Will is assured (of) His total Dominion in the creature, He takes His speaking way. You should know that every Word of His is a Creation. Where He reigns He doesn't know how to remain idle, and since He possesses the Creative Virtue, He doesn't know how to speak if He doesn't create. But what does He create? He wants to create Himself in the creature. He wants to make a display of His divine qualities, and He does

it word by word, almost as I did in the Creation of the universe, that I didn't say one Word alone, but so many Words for how many distinct things I wanted to create.

The soul costs Us more than the entire universe, and when He is secure of His dominion, He doesn't save up His Words, rather as she receives the Act of His Creative Word, thus He enlarges her capacity and prepares her for another of them. So that He speaks and creates the Light. He speaks and creates the sweetness. He speaks and creates the divine fortitude. He speaks and creates there His Day of Peace. He speaks and creates His Knowledges.

Every Word of His is bearer of the creation of the good that it possesses and reveals. His Word makes itself announcer of the good that He wants to create in the soul, Who can tell you the value that one single Word of My Divine Will possesses?

And how many skies, seas of riches, variety of beauty does He put there in the fortunate creature who possesses His sweet and happy dominion?

Now after the work, the joy (and) the happiness arises. My Will by His Nature is pregnant with innumerable joys. He watches the creature that has lent herself to receive the creation of His Words, and oh how happy He feels, because He sees that every creation received gives birth to a joy and happiness without end, and He passes from the speaking way to the felicitating way. And in order to make (sure) that the creature might enjoy more, He does not put Himself aside.

No, but He felicitates Himself together, and in order to make her rejoice more He goes expounding the nature and diversity of the joys that He has created in her soul, only because He loves her and wants to see her happy; and since the joys, the happiness when alone are not full, it seems that it dies, therefore I leave Myself together with you in order to be able to always felicitate you and to prepare the new joys with the work of My Creative Word.

***Therefore, Our only Feast and Happiness
that We hold upon the earth is the soul that lets herself
be possessed by the Dominion of My Supreme Will.***

In her Our Word, Our Life, Our Joys find their post. It can be said that the work of Our creative hands is in the Order where it was established by Our infinite Wisdom, that is at its post of honor in Our Divine Will. Instead, one who lets herself be dominated by the human will is in disorder and is Our continuous disappointment of Our Creative Work. Hence be attentive, My daughter, and make happy He who wants to make (you) happy, in time and in eternity.”

After this I continued to swim in the Sea of the Light of the Divine Fiat. I felt drowned with Light, and His Knowledges were so many, that I didn't know which of them to cling to, given my littleness; I didn't know where to put them, hence they dispersed in His same Light. And I remained surprised without knowing how to say anything, and my sweet Teacher Jesus added:

“My daughter, My Will is the gatherer of all His Works. *In His Light He hides everything, with His Light He defends them and puts in safety all His works. How much doesn't this Light do in order to put the creature in safety, the most beautiful work of Our creative hands, and in order to make her return beautiful, specious as We brought her forth?*

***He gathers you in His Womb of Light
and casts there so much Light above in order
to make all the evil disappear.***

If she is blind, by way of Light he gives her sight; if she is mute, by way of Light He wants to give her the Word. The Light takes her from all side and gives her hearing if she is deaf; if lame, He straightens her; if ugly, by way of Light He makes her beautiful.

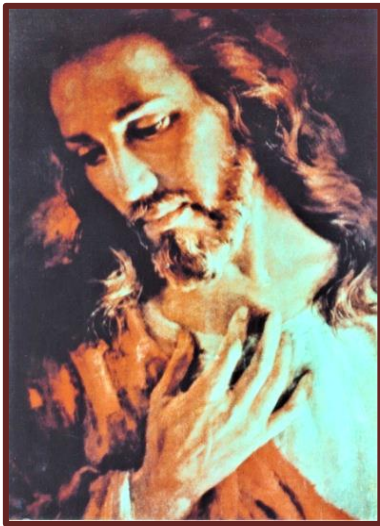
A mother doesn't do as much as My Divine Will does in order to make His creature beautiful and restored. His weapons are of Light, because there is no power that the Light doesn't hide and good that it doesn't possess.

What wouldn't a mother do that, having given to the light a beautiful child that enraptured her with his beauty, and the mother felt happy in the beauty of the child. But a misfortune strikes him and he becomes blind, mute, deaf, lame; poor mother, she looks at her child and doesn't recognize him anymore. The dulled eye that looks no more, his silver voice that made her start with joy in feeling herself called mama, she listens to it no more; his little feet that raced in order to put themselves in her womb, with difficulty are dragged along. This child is the most transfixing sorrow for a poor mother; and what wouldn't she do if she might know that her child might be able to return anew to his first features? She would turn the whole world if she might be able to obtain this and it would be sweet for her to put forth her own life, provided that she might be able to see her child beautiful as she gave him forth to the light. But poor mother, it isn't in her power to be able to reconstitute the first beauty to her dear child. And it will always be her sorrow and the thorn most transfixing for her maternal heart.

Such has become the creature with doing her will: blind, mute, lame; Our Will laments with tears of ardent Light of Our Love, but what the mother cannot do for her crippled child, My Divine Will does not lack the power (to do). He, more than mother, will put at (her) disposition His capitals of Light, which possess the virtue to reconstitute all the goods and beauty of the creature. He, tender Mother, lover and vigilant of the work of His hands, that more than dearest child He brought forth to the light, He will turn not all the world, but all the centuries, in order to prepare and give the powerful remedies of Light, that revive, transform, straighten and embellish; and then He will stop when He will see (her) in His Maternal Womb, beautiful as she went forth, the work of His creative hands, in order to remake her from the so many sorrows and to enjoy Himself with her forever.

Are not perhaps the so many knowledges on My Will remedies? Every manifestation and word that I say is a fortitude that I put around the weakness of the human will, it is a food that I prepare, it is a bait, a taste, a light in order to make her reacquire the lost sight.

Therefore be attentive and do not lose anything of what My Will manifests to you, because in His time all will be served, nothing will be lost.



Do you believe that He doesn't hold account even of one single Word of what He says? All numbered and nothing lost; and if in your soul He has formed His chair/seat in order to deposit His Truths, however the primary chair/seat holds it reserved in itself as the greatest treasure that belongs to Him, in a way that if you disperse some word or manifestation that belongs to Him, already the original is conserved in oneself, because whatever regards My Divine Will

is of infinite value and the infinite cannot be nor is it subject to disperse; rather jealous He conserves His Truths in the divine archives. Therefore, you also learn to be jealous and vigilant and to appreciate His holy lessons."

PRAY: O Eternal Word, my Light, my Life, speak in me always. Whether sleeping or waking speak in me. Reverberate in every part of my being so that every cell becomes a beacon of Light. Be always the Word of my mouth, the Kiss of my lips, the Embrace of my arms, the Beat of my heart, the Step of my feet, the Work of my hands, the Joy of my Being. Be always in me the Glory of our Father's Will and the Love of His Holy Spirit. Fiat!

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Geraldine Ryan: halcyonsancta4@gmail.com

Webpage: <https://www.littlechildreninthedivinewill.com/luisa-piccarreta-books>

"You must know that each Word of Ours is an outlet of Love that We do with the creature, so that each Word said on Our Divine Will is an outlet of Love that We have done and, receiving refreshment from this outlet, We have continued to speak, in order to form the chain of Our Outlets of Love, because it was a repressed Love that We held within Us; and if you might know what this, Our Outlet of Love, signifies and the goods that it does! This, Our Outlet of Love, fills the heavens and earth, invests everyone, embalms the sufferings, makes itself day in the night of sin, converts sinners, straightens one who limps in good, reconfirms the good ones; in short, there is no good that one of Our Words that contains one of Our Outlets of Love cannot do. So that Us speaking is the greatest good that can be done to creatures, it is Our Love reciprocated, it is giving the Divine Life to creatures, it is the greatest Glory that We can receive."

V 35: September 12, 1937

