

*The Kingdom of the
Divine Fiat
in the Midst of Creatures*



The Servant of God

**Luisa
Piccarreta**

*Little Daughter of the
Divine Will*

*Book of
Heaven*

* * *

**The Call of the Creature
to Return to the Order,
to the Place, and to the Purpose
for Which It was Created by God**

Volume 16

Contents

July 23, 1923	p. 1
<i>The Divine Will is in continuous encounter with the creature in order to give her Its goods</i>	
July 24, 1923	p. 1
<i>The soul who possesses the Divine Will, possesses Jesus, more than if she had His continuous presence. The human will is the life and the deposit of all the acts of the creature.</i>	
July 27, 1923	p. 2
<i>Jesus makes the deposit of the goods, the effects, the prodigies and the knowledges that His Will contains in one creature, to then give them to others.</i>	
July 30, 1923	p. 3
<i>The soul who enters the Divine Will is the celestial flower.</i>	
August 1, 1923	p. 3
<i>All Creation brings the 'I love you' of God to the creatures. God gives His Will to the soul, that she may requite Him for the love He has given in Creation.</i>	
August 5, 1923	p. 5
<i>In order to form the Redemption, Jesus opened the doors of the Divine Will to His Humanity. In the same way, in order to fulfill the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua', He opens again the doors of His Will to a creature.</i>	
August 9, 1923	p. 6
<i>The human will is darkness, the Divine Will is light.</i>	
August 13, 1923	p. 6
<i>The Virgin was the beginning, the origin, the seed of the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven'. Upon this seed of His own Will, which Jesus found in His Divine Mother, He formed the great plane of the human will in the Divine Will. Now, by means of another creature, He will open the field of this plane to the generations.</i>	
August 16, 1923	p. 8
<i>The reason why Jesus wants His Will to be done, and what glory He receives by this.</i>	
August 20, 1923	p. 9
<i>The Sanctity of living in the Divine Will has nothing prodigious on the outside. Example of the Most Holy Virgin.</i>	
August 28, 1923	p. 11
<i>It is not enough to possess, but one must cultivate and keep what he possesses.</i>	
September 2, 1923	p. 11
<i>Luisa suffers the pain of humanity separated from God, in addition to the pain of the privation of Jesus. The nations are preparing for war.</i>	
September 6, 1923	p. 12

When love ceases, sin begins. The reason why Adam sinned.

September 9, 1923	p. 13
<i>The Divine Will is hell for the devil, and he knows It only to hate it.</i>	
September 14, 1923	p. 14
<i>The purpose for which man was created was for him to always rotate around God, just as the earth rotates around the sun.</i>	
September 21, 1923	p. 15
<i>Jesus will show the generations how Luisa's fidelity was tested by His love, by His cross and by His Will. The circle of the Divine Will; how it is necessary to always look inside of it, never outside.</i>	
October 4, 1923	p. 16
<i>The Divine Will is everywhere, but not as life of the creature. In order for It to become life of the soul, the soul must make her will disappear in It.</i>	
October 16, 1923	p. 17
<i>So that the Divine Will may descend upon earth, it is necessary that the human will, emptied of all that is human, rise up to Heaven. The task of the soul who lives in the Divine Will.</i>	
October 20, 1923	p. 17
<i>The soul is the field in which Jesus works, sows and harvests.</i>	
October 30, 1923	p. 18
<i>The soul who lives in the Divine Will is nourished by the flames of Jesus. She must be filtered through the most pure light of the Divine Will, and must be exposed to the rays of Its burning and eternal sun, so as to be deified in God.</i>	
November 5, 1923	p. 20
<i>Jesus forms His real Life, not mystical Life, in the soul who lives in His Will, as in a living host.</i>	
November 8, 1923	p. 21
<i>When He came upon earth, Jesus observed, perfected and abolished the ancient laws in order to establish the new law of grace. In the same way, now, as Luisa suffers in the Divine Will all the interior states present on the path of the human sanctities, He gives completion to them and gives rise to the sanctity of His Will.</i>	
November 10, 1923	p. 22
<i>The beauty of littleness. God performs the greatest works in the little ones: for Redemption He used the littleness of the Most Holy Virgin; for the Fiat Voluntas Tua, the littleness of Luisa.</i>	
November 15, 1923	p. 25
<i>In order to come to reign upon earth, the Divine Will wants to find one who would receive It, comprehend It and love It for all. So did the Celestial Mama in order to obtain the Redemption. The creature is incapable of receiving the works of her Creator all at once; this is why she needs to receive minor things first, to dispose herself to receive greater ones.</i>	
November 20, 1923	p. 28

Jesus reassures Luisa in her fears, as she must not be concerned about thoughts, but about facts. The Divine Will is celestial air for the soul, which makes everything rise again, fortifies, orders and sanctifies everything.

November 24, 1923	p. 29
<i>The story of the Divine Will. How the Most Holy Virgin, for the work of Redemption, made all the acts of the Divine Will Her own, and prepared the food for Her children; this is why She is ‘Mother and Queen of the Divine Will’. Luisa must do the same for the work of the Fiat Voluntas Tua.</i>	
November 28, 1923	p. 31
<i>The newborn of the Divine Will. The cross of the Divine Will was the largest and longest for Jesus. How each act of the human will opposed to the Divine was a distinct cross for Jesus.</i>	
December 4, 1923	p. 32
<i>Luisa does not want to be known. Jesus speaks of the necessity of this knowledge.</i>	
December 6, 1923	p. 33
<i>Jesus flings the soul in flight within the immensity of His Will. The commitment of the Most Holy Virgin, the commitment of Jesus, and the commitment of Luisa for the coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. Difference between the Sanctity in the Divine Will and that of virtues.</i>	
December 8, 1923	p. 35
<i>On the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin. How She was conceived in the merits, works and pains of the Incarnate Word, to be able to have the virtue of conceiving that Word who was to come to redeem mankind. All the evil is in the will of man, not in his nature.</i>	
December 26, 1923	p. 37
<i>For one who lives in the Divine Will it is always Christmas. The continuous dying of Jesus, and the continuous dying of Luisa in the Divine Will.</i>	
December 29, 1923	p. 38
<i>Between Jesus and the soul who lives in His Will there is an eternal bond that binds them together and renders them inseparable. The secret in order to find all creatures and requite the Father for all.</i>	
January 4, 1924	p. 40
<i>The words of Jesus in the Garden: “Not my will, but Yours be done.” Through them He established with His Celestial Father the contract for the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.</i>	
January 14, 1924	p. 41
<i>The Divine Will was everything for man, and with It he needed nothing. Before being scourged, Jesus wanted to be stripped in order to give back to the creature the royal garment of the Divine Will.</i>	
January 20, 1924	p. 43
<i>By leaving herself prey to oppression, the soul loses the attentiveness of the round in the Divine Will; while by always crossing the sea of the Divine Will, she brings refreshment to God and to herself. The sea of the Divine Will is sea of light and of fire, without port and without shore.</i>	

January 23, 1924	p. 43
<i>Just as Jesus braided the Creating Fiat with His Redeeming Fiat, so does He want the third Fiat to be braided with the Creating and Redeeming Fiat. The Humanity of Jesus is smaller than His Eternal Will.</i>	
February 2, 1924	p. 45
<i>Abandonment in God is the wings in order to fly together with the Divine Will. What Eternity is.</i>	
February 5, 1924	p. 46
<i>The soul cannot go out of the Divine Will because her will is chained to the immutability of the Divine. Effects of melancholy and of cheerfulness.</i>	
February 8, 1924	p. 48
<i>The way how little ones must be in the Divine Will, and what they must do in It.</i>	
February 10, 1924	p. 49
<i>Necessity of complete abandonment in the Divine Will. The doctrine on the Divine Will is the purest, the most beautiful, and through it the Church will be renewed and the face of the earth transformed.</i>	
February 16, 1924	p. 50
<i>Immense sorrow and infinite joys of the Heart of Jesus. One who, with love and submission, shares in His sorrows, also shares in His joys.</i>	
February 18, 1924	p. 51
<i>All created things, near and far, known and unknown, have one single sound - 'I love you' - and each of them carries a distinct love.</i>	
February 20, 1924	p. 52
<i>Had there been other souls in the Church to have lived in the Divine Will before Luisa, or other manifestations about It, Jesus would have made use of His power to make the sublime way of living in His Will manifest. To live in the Divine Will means to make the pure joys of the purpose of Creation return to God.</i>	
February 22, 1924	p. 53
<i>God enjoyed the pure joys of Creation until man sinned; then He enjoyed them again when the Most Holy Virgin came to the light; and then, when the Word descended upon earth. Finally, He will enjoy them, and in a continuous way, when creatures live in the Divine Will. For this purpose He has chosen Luisa as the first one and as the example, depositing in her the celestial law of His Will.</i>	
February 24, 1924	p. 55
<i>Just as Jesus deposited the whole law and the goods of Redemption in His Mama, so will He now place in Luisa the foundation of the eternal law of His Will, that which is necessary so that it may be understood, as well as the teachings which are needed. The immense goods of one single word about the Divine Will and of one single act done in It.</i>	
February 28, 1924	p. 57
<i>All the goods which God had issued in Creation in order to give them to creatures, are suspended in His Will, waiting for the human will to return to the original order. This is the work He is doing</i>	

in Luisa – the reordering of her will with the Divine.

March 2, 1924	p. 58
<i>By virtue of the light of His Will, Jesus extended Himself to all creatures, and so does the soul who lives in the Divine Will. The generation of the legitimate children who will preserve intact within themselves the purpose of Creation, will be as though the first to be created by God.</i>	
March 13, 1924	p. 59
<i>True love can hide nothing to the beloved. The Divine Will is most pure light, which encloses everything and contains the power of all pains; and penetrating into the soul, It brings the pains It wants.</i>	
March 19, 1924	p. 61
<i>The light of the Divine Will contains the all-seeingness, which is the passport to be able to penetrate everywhere. The love and the acts of the creature done in the Divine Will, being filled with divine virtue, multiply the Life of Jesus.</i>	
March 22, 1924	p. 62
<i>Necessity to write everything. Just like Redemption, the work of the ‘Fiat Voluntas tua on earth as it is in Heaven’ is a work hidden and unknown, between the soul and God, which prepares and matures universal fruits for the human generations. The extremely long way which Luisa must cover. Only when creatures come to live in His Divine Will will God be able to find His rest, complete His works and give the last divine brush stroke to all Creation.</i>	
April 8, 1924	p. 65
<i>The crushing weight of the offenses of creatures. In the Divine Will, sleep also is an embankment for Divine Justice.</i>	
April 11, 1924	p. 66
<i>Scenes of chastisements. Jesus does not force anyone, but moves on when the soul is not ready to let Him in, just as He did with the people of Bethlehem at His birth.</i>	
April 23, 1924	p. 67
<i>The state of profound sleep of Luisa continues; together with Jesus, she suffers the crushing weight of the world. How to know when it is Jesus that gives one suffering, or the devil.</i>	
May 9, 1924	p. 68
<i>The chastisements will serve to purify the earth so that the Divine Will may reign on it. In the soul who lives in the Divine Will Jesus finds the honors and decorum which He found in His Humanity when He was on earth.</i>	
May 13, 1924	p. 69
<i>True adoration consists in the complete accord of the union of the Will of God with the soul. The true and perfect model of adoration is the Most Holy Trinity. One flight of the soul in the Divine Will is enough for Jesus to fill all her involuntary voids of love.</i>	
May 19, 1924	p. 71
<i>All the acts of one who lives in the Divine Will, from the littlest to the greatest, acquire the value of eternal and divine acts.</i>	

May 24, 1924 p. 72
*To doubt about the celestial doctrine of the Divine Will is the most absurd thing.
The first word which God pronounced in Creation was 'Fiat'.
This word encloses everything, and with it God gave the first lesson about His Will.*

May 29, 1924 p. 73
*The pain of the Apostles when they saw Jesus ascend into Heaven.
The good which this pain produced. Lesson to Luisa about the pain of the privation of Jesus.*

June 1, 1924 p. 74
The great good produced by remembering everything that Jesus did, suffered and said in His life.

June 6, 1924 p. 75
*Luisa must cover the ways of all creatures and enclose all that the Divine Will contains in order
to be the starting point of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven. One who must give
everything must enclose everything.*

VOLUME 16

J.M.J.

July 23, 1923

The Divine Will is in continuous encounter with the creature in order to give her Its goods.

I was abandoning all of myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, and my sweet Jesus made Himself seen, coming toward me in order to receive me in His Most Holy Will. And He told me: "My daughter, my Will is in continuous encounter with the will of the creature; and as the human will encounters Mine, it receives the light, the sanctity, the strength, which my Will contains. My Will is in continuous act of giving Itself to the creature in order to give her the life of Heaven in advance. If she receives Me, she remains with this Celestial Life; but if in every act they do, creatures do not receive this Supreme Volition, which is all intent for their good, on making them happy, strong, holy, divine, and as though transformed into a dawn of celestial light, they remain with their human will alone, which renders them weak, miserable, muddy, and surrounds them with vile passions, such as to arouse pity.

Don't you see how many souls drag themselves along because of their weakness in being unable to conquer themselves to do good; others, who don't know how to dominate themselves; others, inconstant like reeds in the blowing wind; others, who don't know to pray without a thousand distractions; others, always discontent; others, who seem to be born to do evil? These are all souls who do not encounter my Will in all their things. Yet, my Will is there for all; but because they shun It, they do not receive the good which my Will contains – a just pain for one who wants to live of her involving herself in all miseries. However, this Will of Mine, which they did not want to encounter in life, when It would give them as many goods for as many times as they would encounter It, they will encounter at their death, giving them as many pains for as many times as they shunned It, because in shunning It, they have rendered themselves guilty, they have stained themselves and covered themselves with mud. So it is just that they receive a pain; and as many painful encounters form for them, for as many times as they have not encountered my Will upon earth. But these painful encounters will be without merits, without new gains, as would have happened had they encountered It in life.

Oh! how many moans of sorrows come from the prisons of Purgatory, how many shouts of desperation can be heard from hell, because my Will was not encountered on earth. Therefore, my daughter, may your first act be to encounter my Will; may your first thought and heartbeat be to encounter the eternal heartbeat of my Will, that you may receive all my love. Try to make continuous encounters in everything, that you may be transformed in my Will and I in yours, so as to dispose yourself to make the final encounter with my Will at your last hour. In this way, you will have no painful encounter after your death."

* * *

July 24, 1923

The soul who possesses the Divine Will, possesses Jesus, more than if she had His continuous presence. The human will is the life and the deposit of all the acts of the creature.

I was feeling very oppressed because of the privation of my always lovable Jesus. I was saying to myself: 'Everything is over for me - as much as I look for Him, He does not come. What torture, what martyrdom.' But while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen as crucified, laying Himself over my poor person; and a light that came out from within His adorable forehead told me: "My daughter, my Will contains my whole Being, and one who possesses It within herself, possesses Me, more than if she had my continuous presence. In fact, my Will penetrates everywhere, into her inmost fibers; It counts her heartbeats and thoughts; It makes Itself the life of the most beautiful part of the creature - her interior, from which her external works arise, as though from a spring, rendering her inseparable from Me. On the other hand, if my presence does not find my Will in the soul, it cannot be life of all her interior, and she remains as though separated from Me. How many souls, after having enjoyed my favors and my presence, because the fullness of my Will, Its light, Its sanctity, was not in them, have engulfed themselves in sin again, have taken part in pleasures, have separated from Me, because that Divine Will which renders the soul untouchable by any sin, even the slightest, was not in them. Therefore, the purest, the holiest, the greatest works are formed in one who possesses all the fullness of my Will.

See, in the creature also, her will has supremacy; so, if there is will, she has life, and if there is no will, she seems like a tree which, while having a trunk, branches and leaves, has no fruit. In the creature, the will is not thought, but gives life to the attitude of the mind; it is not eye, but gives life to the gaze, because if it has will, the eye wants to see - wants to know things; otherwise, it is as if the eye had no life. The will is not word, but gives life to each word; it is not hand, but gives life to the action; it is not step, but gives life to the step; it is not love, desire, affection, but gives life to love, to desire, to affection. But this is not all. Though the will is life of all the human acts, once the creature has performed them, she remains stripped of her very acts, like a tree loaded with fruits is stripped by the hands of the one who picks them. On the other hand, the gazes she has given, the thoughts she has formed, the words she has spoken, the actions she has performed, remain as though sealed within her will. So, her hand has operated, but her action does not remain in her hands - it moves beyond, and who knows where it goes; while in the will, it remains there. Therefore, everything is written, formed, sealed in the human will. And if it so in the human will, only because I cast into it the seed, the likeness to Mine, think, yourself, of what my Will must be within Myself, and what it must be if the creature lets herself be possessed by my Will."

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July 27, 1923

Jesus makes the deposit of the goods, the effects, the prodigies and the knowledges that His Will contains in one creature, to then give them to others.

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in a wonderful way. He was standing upon my heart; on it He had placed two bars over which He had formed an arch, and in the middle of it He had fixed a little wheel with two ropes, one on the right and one on the left, and a little bucket hanging from it. And Jesus, all hurriedly, would make the little bucket descend into my heart; then He would pull it up full of water, and would pour it over the world. He kept drawing and pouring, in such a way as to flood the earth. It was delightful to see Jesus, as though hurrying, dripping with sweat because of the effort He made in drawing so much water. I thought to myself: 'How is it that so

much water comes out of my heart, while it is so small? And when did He put it in there?' And blessed Jesus made me understand that all that apparatus was nothing other than His Will which, with so much goodness, had operated upon me. The waters He was drawing were the sayings and the teachings on His adorable Will, which He had placed in my heart as though in deposit, and which, more than water, He was drawing wanting to water the Church in order to give Her the knowledge of His Will, so that It might be fulfilled as He wants.

Then He told me: "My daughter, I did so in the Incarnation: first I deposited in my dear Mama all the goods which were needed so that I might descend from Heaven to earth, and then I incarnated Myself, forming the deposit of my very Life. From my Mama this deposit came out as life of all. The same will be with my Will: it is necessary that I make the deposit of the goods, the effects, the prodigies and the knowledges It contains; after I have formed the deposit in you, then will It make Its way and will give Itself to the other creatures. Therefore, see, everything is prepared – the deposit is almost complete. There is nothing left but to dispose the first ones in order to make it known, that it may not remain without its fruit."

* * *

July 30, 1923

The soul who enters the Divine Will is the celestial flower.

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, every time the soul enters into my Will to pray, to operate and to do other things, she receives as many divine colors, one more beautiful than the other. Don't you see how much variety of colors and of beauty all nature contains? These are the shadows of the variety of colors and beauty which my Divinity contains. But whence do plants and flowers acquire such variety of colors? To whom did I give the office to color so many varieties of plants with so many varied shades? To the sun. Its light and its heat contain fecundity and variety of colors, such as to embellish the whole earth. And if the plant merely exposes itself to the kisses of its light, to the embraces of its heat, the flower opens up, and as though returning its kiss and embrace, it receives the shades of colors, and forms its beautiful complexion.

Now, the soul who enters into my Will is symbolized by the flower that exposes itself to receiving the kiss and the embrace of the sun in order to receive the various colors that the sun contains; and by returning them, she receives the different colors of the divine nature. Truly, she is the celestial flower, which the Eternal Sun, by the breath of Its light, has colored so well as to perfume Heaven and earth, and delight the very Divinity and the whole celestial court with her beauty. The rays of my Will empty her of what is human and fill her with what is divine; so, one can see in her the beautiful rainbow of my attributes. Therefore, my daughter, enter often into my Will, to receive the shades and the various colors of the likeness of your Creator."

* * *

August 1, 1923

All Creation brings the 'I love you' of God to the creatures. God gives His Will to the soul, that she may requite Him for the love He has given in Creation.

I was feeling very afflicted because today my Sun Jesus did not rise over my poor soul. Oh! God, what pain, to spend one day without sun - always nighttime! Now, while I was feeling pierced in my soul, I had the good of looking at the starry sky, and I said to myself: 'How can it be that my sweet Jesus no longer remembers anything? I don't know how the goodness of His Heart can bear not letting the sun of His lovable presence rise, when He told me that He would not be able to endure without coming to His little daughter, because the little ones cannot be too long without their father. So many are their needs, that the father is forced to be with them to watch them, guard them and nourish them. Ah! does He not remember when He would carry me outside of myself and take me up there, even under the vault of the heavens, in the midst of the celestial spheres, and strolling together with Him, I would impress my 'I love You' in each star, in each sphere? Ah! I seem to see it in each star - my 'I love You'. Ah! it seems to me that in that glittering of light that forms around the stars, they resound among themselves with my 'I love You, Jesus'. Yet, He does not listen to it, He does not come, He does not let His sun rise, which, eclipsing all the stars with my 'I love You', may make of them one with His own. And so, rising again in the midst of the celestial spheres, I impress a new 'I love You, Jesus'. Oh please! O stars, cry out loudly, make my 'I love You' resound, so that, touched, Jesus may come to His little daughter, to the little exiled one. O Jesus, come, give me your hand, let me enter into your Holy Will, that I may fill the whole atmosphere, the azure heavens, the light of the sun, the air, the sea, everything - everything, with my 'I love You', with my kisses; so that, wherever You may be, if You look, You may look at my 'I love You' and at my kisses; if you hear, You may hear my 'I love You' and the smacking of my kisses; if You speak and breathe, You may breathe my 'I love You' and my anguishing kisses; if You work, my 'I love You's' may flow in your hands; if you walk, You may tread my 'I love You' and the roaring of my kisses under your steps. May my 'I love You' be the chain that draws You to me, and may my kisses be the powerful magnet which, whether You want it or not, may force You to visit the one who cannot live without You.' But who can say all my nonsense?

Now, while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus came, all goodness, and showing me His Heart opened, told me: "My daughter, place your head upon my Heart and rest, for you are very tired. Then we will go around together, that I may let you see my 'I love you' spread over the whole Creation for you." So I embraced Him, and placed my head upon His Heart in order to rest, as I felt the extreme need of it. Then, afterwards, as I was outside of myself, but always clasped to His Heart, He added: "My daughter, to you, who are the firstborn daughter of my Supreme Will, I want to make known how the whole Creation, upon the wings of my Eternal Volition, brings my 'I love you' to the creatures; and the creatures, upon the same wings of my Will, making It their own, should give Me the requital of their 'I love You'. Look at the azure sky: there is not one point of it in which an 'I love you' of mine toward the creature is not impressed. Each star and the glittering that forms a crown around it are studded with my 'I love you's'. As each sun's ray extends toward the earth to bring light, each drop of light carries my 'I love you'. And as the light invades the earth and man looks at it and walks on it, my 'I love you' reaches into his eyes, into his mouth, into his hands, and extends under his feet. The murmuring of the sea murmurs 'I love you, I love you, I love you', and all the drops of water are as many keys which, murmuring among themselves, form the most beautiful harmonies of my infinite 'I love you'. The plants, the leaves, the flowers, the fruits, have my 'I love you' impressed in them. So, the whole of Creation brings to man my repeated 'I love you's'. And man - how many of my 'I love you's' does he not have impressed in his whole being? His thoughts are sealed by my 'I love you'; the beating of his heart that palpitates in his chest with that mysterious

sound, 'tic, tic, tic...', is an 'I love you' of mine, never interrupted, which says to him: 'I love you, I love you...'. His words are followed by my 'I love you'; his movements, his steps and all the rest, contain an 'I love you' of mine. And yet, in the midst of so many waves of my love, he is unable to elevate himself to requite my love. What ingratitude – and how grieved is my love left.

Therefore, my daughter, I have chosen you as daughter of my Will, so that, as faithful daughter, you may defend the rights of your Father. My love absolutely wants the requital of the love of the creature. In my Will you will find all my 'I love you's', and you, by following them, will impress your 'I love You' within mine, for yourself and for all. Oh! how content I will be in seeing the love of the creature fused with mine. This is why I give you my Will in your power - so that one creature, defending the rights of my love, may requite Me for that love which I have given in Creation."

* * *

August 5, 1923

In order to form the Redemption, Jesus opened the doors of the Divine Will to His Humanity. In the same way, in order to fulfill the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua', He opens again the doors of His Will to a creature.

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Will of God, and my sweet Jesus, investing me with a supreme light, told me: "My daughter, if my Supreme Will had not let my human will enter into the Divine Will, my Humanity, as holy and pure as It is, could not have formed the complete Redemption. My human will would have lacked all-seeingness, and therefore It would not have been able to see everyone. It would have lacked immensity, and would not have been able to embrace all; omnipotence, and would not have been able to save everyone; eternity, and would not have been able to take everything as one single point, and to remedy everything. So, the first role in Redemption was of my Divine Will; the second, of my Humanity. If it wasn't for the Divine Will, Redemption would have been for few and limited in time, because not having the light of the all-seeingness which makes one know everyone, I could not have extended Myself to all. So, in order to form the Redemption, I did nothing other than open the doors of the Supreme Will to my Humanity – doors which the first man had closed; and giving my Humanity free field, I let It operate the Redemption within the very bosom of the Supreme Will. From that time on, no one else has entered my Divine Volition to be able to operate as the owner, with full freedom, as if It were his own, so as to be able to enjoy all of Its power and the goods It contains. My Will in Me is like the soul to the body; and if doing my Will has been the greatest grace for the Saints, as It entered into them as though by reflections, what will it be not only to receive Its reflections, but to enter into It and enjoy all Its fullness?"

Now, if in order to form the Redemption it was necessary that my Humanity and my will have access to this Divine Will, so now, for the fulfillment of the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven', it is necessary that I open again the doors of my Eternal Will, that I let another creature enter, and that, giving her free field, I let her do from her greatest to her littlest act in the all-seeingness, immensity and power of my Will. As you enter into It and emit your thoughts, your words, works, steps, reparations, pains, love, thanksgivings, the Supreme Volition will coin all your acts, and they will receive the divine image, with the value of divine acts which, being infinite, can make up for all, reach all, and have such ascendancy over the Divinity as to make this Supreme Will descend upon earth, bringing the goods It contains. It will happen as to metal - to gold, to silver: until the image

of the king is coined on it, it cannot be given the value of currency; but as soon as it is coined, it acquires the value of currency and it circulates throughout the whole kingdom. There is no town, or village or important place, in which it does not enjoy its prestige of currency; and there is no creature who can live without it. Whether its metal is vile or precious – it does not matter; as long as the image of the king is impressed on it, it runs throughout the whole kingdom, enjoys supremacy over all, and makes itself loved and respected by all. In the same way, everything that the soul does in my Will, since the divine image is coined on it, runs through Heaven and earth, has supremacy over all, does not refuse to give itself to whomever wants it, and there is no place at which its beneficial effects are not enjoyed.”

Now, while He was saying this, we prayed together, and Jesus let my intelligence enter into His Will. Together, we offered to the Supreme Majesty the homage, the glory, the submission, the adoration of all created intelligences. At the contact with the Supreme Will, a divine image was impressed in the homages and adorations, and they diffused over all created intelligences like many speaking messengers, which placed themselves in order in the Creation, and, all of them, as though in relations with the Supreme Will. But who can say what one could see and comprehend? My most sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, have you seen? Only by entering into my Will can all this happen. Therefore, continue to make your gazes, your words, your heart and all the rest of you, enter into It, and you will see surprising things.” Then, after spending more than three hours in the Divine Will, doing what Jesus would tell me to, and together with Him, I found myself inside myself. But who can say everything? I feel that my poor intelligence is incapable. If Jesus wants, I will continue to speak; for now, I stop here.

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August 9, 1923

The human will is darkness, the Divine Will is light.

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus, clasping me to Himself, began to pray together with me, and then He told me: “My daughter, the human will has covered the whole atmosphere with clouds, in such a way that thick darkness hangs over all creatures, and almost all of them walk limping and groping. And each human action they do without the connection of the Divine Will intensifies this darkness and man becomes more blind, because the light - the sun for the human will is the Divine Will. Without It, there is no light for the creature.

Now, one who operates, prays, walks, etc., in my Will, rises above this darkness, and as she operates, prays, speaks, piercing these thick clouds, she sends flashes of light over all the earth, such as to shake those who live down below, at the level of their wills, preparing the hearts to receive the light - the sun of the Divine Will. This is why I so much care that you live in my Will – that you may prepare a heaven of light which, sending continuous flashes of light, may dispel this heaven of darkness that the human will has formed over its head; in such a way that, by possessing the light of my Will, they may love It, and my Will, loved, may reign upon the earth.”

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August 13, 1923

The Virgin was the beginning, the origin, the seed of the ‘Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is

in Heaven'. Upon this seed of His own Will, which Jesus found in His Divine Mother, He formed the great plane of the human will in the Divine Will. Now, by means of another creature, He will open the field of this plane to the generations.

I felt oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and I began to pray, praying Him to no longer delay His return to my poor soul, for I could endure no more. Then, to my surprise, I saw that He was clinging to my neck, surrounding me with His arms, and with His face touching mine, and with a light that He wanted to infuse in my mind. As though drawn to Him, I kissed Him, but it was as if I wanted to reject that light, saying to myself: 'I don't care about knowing things; all I want is to save my soul, and Jesus alone is enough to save me – everything else is nothing.' But as Jesus touched my forehead, I could resist no more, and the light entered into me, saying: "My daughter, one who has been called to an office, must know the secrets, the importance, the duties, the goods, the founder and everything that pertains to that office. Now, you must know that a simple creature broke the relations which existed between the Divine Will and the creature. This split destroyed the plans which God had in the creation of man. Now, another simple creature, though endowed with many graces and privileges, but still a mere creature - the Virgin, Queen of all - was given the office to bind again - to cement, and to place Herself in relations with the Will of Her Creator, in order to repair the first split of that first creature: a woman, the first; a woman, the second. She was precisely the one who, by binding Her will to Ours, gave back to Us the honor, the decorum, the subjection, the rights of Creation. Was it not one creature alone that received the beginning of evil and formed the seed of the ruin of all generations? In the same way, this Celestial Creature alone received the beginning of good; by placing Herself in relation with the Will of Her Creator, She formed the seed of the Eternal Fiat, which was to be the salvation, the sanctity, the well-being of all. Now, as this Celestial Creature kept growing, so did the seed of the Eternal Fiat grow in Her; and as this seed became a tree, the Eternal Word felt captured to rest in the shade of His Eternal Volition, and was conceived, forming His Humanity in that virginal womb, in which His Supreme Will reigned as ruling King.

Do you see, then, how all goods descend from my Supreme Will, and all evils enter the field when the creature withdraws from the Divine Will? Had I not found a creature who had my Will as life, and who placed Herself in relation with Me - with those bonds of Creation wanted by Me, I would not have wanted nor been able to descend from Heaven to take on human flesh in order to save man. So, my Mama, was the beginning, the origin, the seed of the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven'. Since one creature had destroyed it, it was just that another creature would rebuild it. And my Humanity, which never separated from my Divinity, upon this seed of my own Will which I found in my Divine Mother, formed the great plane of the human will in the Divine Will. With my human will united to the Divine, there was no human act which I did not place in relation with the Supreme Volition. With the Divine Will, I was aware of all the acts of all generations; with the human will I kept repairing them, and I bound them to the Eternal Volition. There was not one act which could escape Me, and which was not ordered by Me in the most pure light of the Supreme Will. I could say that Redemption cost Me little; my external Life, the pains of my Passion, my examples, my word, would have been sufficient – I would have done It quickly. But in order to form the great plane of the human will in the Divine, to bind all the relations and links which had been broken by it, I had to place my whole interior, my whole hidden Life, all my intimate pains, which are far more numerous and more intense than my external pains, and which are not yet known. It is enough to say that it was

not just forgiveness that I impetrated - remission of sins, refuge, escape, defense in the great dangers of the life of man, as I did in my Passion; but it was the new rising of the whole interior of man. I had to make the Sun of the Eternal Will rise which, binding his whole interior with enrapturing power, even his most intimate fibers, was to lead him into the womb of my Celestial Father, as though reborn in His Eternal Will.

Oh! how much easier it was for Me to impetrate his salvation than to reorder his interior in my Supreme Volition. And had I not done this, Redemption would not have been complete, nor a work worthy of a God. I would have neither balanced nor ordered all the accounts man, nor would I have restored in him that sanctity which he had lost by withdrawing from the Divine Will and by breaking his relations with It. The plane is already done, but in order to make it known, first it was necessary for man to know that with my Life and Passion he could obtain forgiveness and salvation, in order to dispose him to know how I had impetrated for him the greatest and most important thing – the new rising of his will in Mine, to give back to him his nobility, the relations with my Will which had been broken, and with it, his original state.

Now, my daughter, if my Eternal Wisdom disposed that one Celestial Creature, the holiest of all, would prepare the seed of my Holy Will, in which I formed the plane of the new rising of man in my Supreme Will, now, through another creature, by letting her enter the eternal dwellings of my Will and binding her will to Mine, uniting her to all my acts, I make her whole interior rise again in the Eternal Sun of my Will, opening the field of this plane to the generations, so that, whoever wants it, can enter into it to place himself in relation with the Will of his Creator. And if until now creatures have enjoyed the goods of Redemption, now they will move further to enjoy the fruits of the ‘Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven’ - that lost happiness, that dignity and nobility, that peace all celestial which, by doing his will, man had caused to disappear from the face of the earth. Greater grace I could not give him, because by placing him again in relation with my Will, I give back to him all the goods with which I endowed him in creating him. Therefore, be attentive, because this is about opening a large field of goods for all your brothers.”

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August 16, 1923

The reason why Jesus wants His Will to be done, and what glory He receives by this.

I was thinking to myself: ‘Why does blessed Jesus have so much interest, and He wants and loves so much that His Will be done? What glory can He receive from a poor and wretched creature’s surrendering her will in His most high, most holy and most lovable Will?’ Now, while I was thinking about this, my lovable Jesus, with unspeakable tenderness and sweetness, told me: “My daughter, do you want to know? Because my love, my supreme goodness, is so great, that every time the creature does my Will and operates because I want it, I give her of my own, and in order to always give her of my own, I want her to do my Will. Therefore, the whole reason, the interest, for which I want her to do my Will, is to find occasions and means to be able to always give. It is my love that does not want to be still; it always wants to run – to fly toward the creature. But to do what? To give. And by doing my Will, she comes closer to Me and I to her; and I give, and she takes. On the other hand, if she does not operate to do my Will, she places herself at due distance from Me, rendering herself as though foreign to Me, and therefore she cannot take what I may want to give her.

And if I wanted to give her of my own, it would be noxious and indigestible for her, because her palate, unrefined and contaminated by the human will, would not allow her to enjoy nor appreciate the divine gifts. Therefore, my whole interest is because I want to always give of my own.

As for my glory, then, it is my same glory that I receive through the works of the creature who does my Will. It is a glory which descends from Heaven and rises again straight to the foot of my Throne, multiplied by the Divine Will exercised by the creature. On the other hand, the glory which those who do not do my Will may give Me, if there were any at all, is a glory foreign to Me, which many times reaches the point of nauseating Me. More so, since when the creature operates to do my Will, by giving her of my own, together with that work I place my sanctity, my power and wisdom, the beauty of my works, an incalculable and infinite value. I could say that those are fruits of my lands, works of my Celestial Kingdom, the glory of my family and of my legitimate children. So, how could they not be pleasing to Me? How could I not feel the enrapturing power of my Supreme Volition in that work of the creature who only operates to do my Will? Oh! if all knew the good of It, they would not let themselves be deceived by their own wills.”

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August 20, 1923

The Sanctity of living in the Divine Will has nothing prodigious on the outside. Example of the Most Holy Virgin.

I was thinking to myself: ‘My good Jesus says many admirable things about His Will, and how there is nothing greater, higher, holier than the soul whom He calls to live in His Volition. If it were so, who knows how many admirable things I should be doing - how many sensational things, also externally. Yet, there is nothing charming or striking; on the contrary, I feel I am the most abject and insignificant one, who does nothing good; while the Saints – how much good did they not do? Sensational things, miracles.... And yet, He says that the living in His Will leaves all the Saints behind.’

Now, while these and other thoughts were passing through my mind, my Jesus moved in my interior, and with His usual light, He told me: “My daughter, when a sanctity is individual, for a time and a place, it has more of external prodigies in order to attract those individuals, places and times, to receive the grace and the good which that sanctity contains. On the other hand, the sanctity of living in my Will is not an individual sanctity, assigned to doing good to certain places, to certain people and to certain times; rather, it is a sanctity which must do good to all, in all times and in all places. It is a sanctity which remains eclipsed in the Eternal Sun of my Will, which, invading all, is light without speech, fire without wood, without clamor, without smoke. But in spite of this, it does not cease to be the most majestic, the most beautiful, the most fecund; Its light is more pure, Its heat more intense. The true image of it is the sun which illuminates our horizon: it illuminates all, but without clamor; it is light, but has no speech, it says nothing to anyone - the good it does, the seeds it fecundates, the life it gives to all plants, and how it purifies the polluted air with its heat, and destroys what can be harmful to all humanity. And yet, it is so silent, that even though they have it with them, they pay no attention to it. But in spite of this, it does not cease to be majestic and beautiful, and to continue the good it does to all. And if the sun were missing, everyone would mourn for it, because the greatest miracle of fecundity and preservation of all nature would be

missing.

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

And then, there is the example of my Mama - true sanctity of the living in my Will, Her interior all eclipsed in the Eternal Sun of the Supreme Volition. Having to be the Queen of the Sanctity of the Saints, Mother and Bearer of my Life to all, and therefore of all goods, She remained as though hidden within all, bringing good without making Herself recognized. More than silent sun, She would bring light without speech, fire without clamor, good without exposing Herself. There was no good which would not come from Her; there was no miracle which would not spring from Her. By living in my Will, She lived hidden within all, and She was, and is, the origin of the goods of all. She was so enraptured in God, so fixed and ordered in the Divine Will, that Her whole interior swam in the sea of the Eternal Volition. She was aware of the whole interior of all creatures, and She would place Her own in order to reorder them before God. It was precisely the interior of man, more than the outside, to be in greater need of being redone and reordered; and so, having to do the major part, it seemed that She would leave out the minor, while She was the origin of both the external and the internal good. Yet, on the outside it seemed that She would not do great and sensational works. More than sun, She would pass unobserved and hidden in the cloud of light of the Divine Will; so much so, that the very Saints have given of themselves, doing apparently more sensational things that my very Mama did. Yet, what are the greatest Saints before my Celestial Mama? They are just little stars compared to the great sun; and if they are illuminated, it is because of the sun. But even though She did not do sensational things, She did not cease to be, also visibly, majestic and beautiful, just barely hovering over the earth, all intent on that Eternal Will which, with great love and violence, She charmed and enraptured in order to transport It from Heaven to earth, and which the human family had so brutally exiled up on high. And She, with all of Her interior ordered in the Divine Will, would give no time to time; whether She would think, palpitate, breathe, and everything She would do – these were all charming bonds in order to draw the Eternal Word upon earth. And in fact She won, and performed the greatest miracle, which no one else can do.

This is your task, my daughter: to charm Me, to bind Me so much with your interior all reordered in the Supreme Volition, as to transport It from Heaven to earth, that It may be known and have life on earth as It does in Heaven. Have no concern about anything else; one who must do the major part has no need to do the minor; on the contrary, the field is given to others so that they may do the minor part, in order to give work to all. I know what is needed – the time, the place, the people - when I have to make known my greatest works, also with external prodigies. As for you, continue always your flight in my Will, filling Heaven and earth, charming Me so much that I may not be able to resist performing the greatest miracle – that my Will reign in the midst of creatures.”

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August 28, 1923

It is not enough to possess, but one must cultivate and keep what he possesses.

I was feeling highly afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. As much as I called Him and prayed Him, He would not deign to return to His little exiled one down here. Ah, how hard is my exile! My poor heart was agonizing because of the pain it felt, for the One who forms its life was far away from me. But while I was longing for His return, the confessor came, and at that precise moment, after I had waited for so long, Jesus moved in my interior, squeezing my heart tightly and making Himself seen. And I to Him: 'My Jesus, could You not come before? Now I must obey. If it pleases You, You will come when I receive You in the Most Holy Sacrament; then we will be alone again, and will be free to be together.' And Jesus, with a dignified and indifferent appearance, told me: "My daughter, do you want Me to destroy the order of my wisdom, and to take away the authority I gave to my Church?" And while saying this, He let me share in His pains.

Then, afterwards, I said to Him: 'But, tell me, my Love, why don't You come, and You make me wait so much as to almost make me lose the hope of your return, and because of the pain, my heart struggles between life and death?' And Jesus, all goodness: "My daughter, having placed in you the ownership of my Will, I want you not only to possess It, but to know how to keep It well, to cultivate It, to expand It, so as to multiply It. Therefore, pains, mortifications, vigilance, patience, and also my very privation, serve to expand and to keep the boundaries of my Will in your soul. It is not enough to possess, but one must know how to possess. What good is it for a man to possess a land, if he does not take the care of sowing it, of cultivating it, of keeping it, to then reap the fruits of his toils? If he does not work his field, even though he possesses it, it can be said that he has nothing with which to satisfy his hunger. So, it is not possessing that renders man rich and happy, but knowing how to cultivate well what he possesses.

So it is with my graces, my gifts, and especially my Will, which I have placed in you as Queen. It wants from you the food - the crafting of your pains, of your acts. In everything, It wants that your will, fully submitted to It, would give It the honors and the cortege which befit It as Queen. And in everything you do and suffer, It will have, ready, the food to feed your soul. And so, you on one side, my Will on the other, will expand the boundaries of my Supreme Will within you."

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September 2, 1923

Luisa suffers the pain of humanity separated from God, in addition to the pain of the privation of Jesus. The nations are preparing for war.

I felt very embittered because of the privation of my adorable Jesus; more so, since making Himself seen like a flash, He would draw me outside of myself, and while He would escape me like a flash, I would be forced to see tragic and gloomy things, rumors of wars, as if they wanted to involve Italy; leaders of governments approaching other leaders, offering sums of money to make them fall into the net of the war. From the month of January of this year, when one day I was in great suffering, Jesus had told me that He was making me suffer in order to give light to the nations which, wanting to make war, wanted to drag others along, offering great sums to draw them to themselves. What pain it was for me to go outside of myself, to see people suffering, another war field being armed, and not

to have my Jesus together with me to say a word to Him, to snatch from Him, even at the cost of pains, mercy on the unfortunate humanity!

So I spent several days in this state, and my heart could take no more. I felt not only the pain of being almost without Jesus, but another pain, so hard that I myself am unable to manifest it. Then, He made Himself seen for just a little, clinging to my heart, seeking refuge and rest, for He could take no more, and I clasped Him to myself and said to Him: ‘My Life, Jesus, tell me, where have I offended You that You do not come? What is this pain, on top of the pain of your privation, that lacerates Me and separates Me from You?’ And Jesus, all afflicted, told me: “My daughter, have you perhaps placed in anything your will to offend Me, that you fear I have withdrawn from you?” And I: ‘No, my Jesus, I want to die rather than displease You.’ And Jesus: “Well then, a daughter who has always been with her father must be attentive on knowing the secrets, the manners, the reasons for the way he deals with her. I have been with you for so long, and you still do not understand the reasons which force Me to withdraw? But you have understood them, also from the grave evils you saw, when I would come to you like a flash, and drawing you outside of yourself, I would leave you alone wandering around the earth. How many tragic things have you not seen? And on top of this, the great preparations for war which the nations are making. Last year, France, by moving against Germany, rang the first bell. Italy, by moving against Greece, rang the second war bell. Then, another nation will come, which will ring the third, to call them to the fight. What perfidy, what obstinacy! This is why my justice, unable to bear so much obstinacy any longer, forces Me to withdraw from you in order to be free in its course. And the pain you feel in your heart, in addition to the pain of my privation, is nothing other than the pain of humanity separated from Me. Indeed, it is a horrible pain, so much so, that my Heart writhed and agonized. And now, because of the bonds you have with Me, you remain bound to the whole human family, and are forced to feel this pain yourself – the human generations, with their horrendous sins, separating from Me. Courage, do not lose heart, let Me give free course to justice, and then I will be with you again, and we will pray and cry together over the lot of man, than he may no longer go wandering on earth, but return to his God.”

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September 6, 1923

When love ceases, sin begins. The reason why Adam sinned.

I felt petrified with pain because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. It seems to me that even His flashes, His shadow, keep decreasing - my only support in His privation, which, like little drops of dew, sustain the poor little plant of my soul, burned and withered by His privation, giving it a thread of life so as not to let it die. However, I was all resigned to His Will, and I tried as much as I could to continue my interior acts, as when I used take flight together with Jesus in His Most Holy Will. But, oh! how differently I would do them - I would do them badly, not finding everyone so as to give to my God for all.

Now, I was saying in my interior: ‘My Jesus, in your Will I unite my thoughts to yours, and since your thoughts circulate in each created intelligence, I want each thought to draw from yours the love of your intelligence, in order to place each thought of creature in the flight of love. This flight reaches up high, into Heaven, before the Supreme Majesty, and blending with the Eternal Love, draws the

Love of the Most Holy Trinity upon earth, over all creatures.’ Now, while I was doing this and other things, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior and, sighing, told me: “My daughter, you cannot be without Me - even less can I be without You. Everything you feel in your heart is I; your yearnings, your sighs, the martyrdom you suffer because you are without Me, is I. It is my heartbeats that reverberate in you, that bring you my pains, that hide Me from you. And this is why, when love can endure no more, surpassing justice, it forces Me to unveil Myself.” And as He was saying this, He made Himself seen. My God, who can say how reborn I felt? Then He added: “My daughter, you gave Me a dwelling within you on earth, and I keep you in Heaven, inside my Heart; so, while you are on earth, you are with Me in Heaven. The Divinity delights with the little daughter of the Supreme Will, having her in Heaven with Them. And since We have Our little daughter in Heaven and on earth, it is not worthwhile for Us to destroy the earth, as justice would want to do, and as creatures deserve. At the most, many cities will disappear; the earth will open chasms in several points, making places and people disappear; wars will decimate the creatures; but out of regard for Our little daughter, We will not destroy the earth, having given to her the task of making Our Will live on earth. Therefore, pluck up courage, do not lose heart too much during my absence. Know that I cannot last too long without making Myself seen - I Myself cannot do it. And you, never cease to love Me – never, not only for yourself, but also for all our dear brothers.

In fact, do you want to know why Adam sinned? Because he forgot that I loved him, and he forgot to love Me. This was the first seed of his fall. Had he thought that I loved him very much and that he was obliged to love Me, he would never have decided to disobey Me. So, love ceased first, and then sin began; and as he ceased to love his God, true love towards himself also ceased. His members and powers rebelled against him; he lost dominion, order, and became fearful. Not only this, but true love toward other creatures ceased, while I had created him with the same love which reigned among the Divine Persons, by which one was to be the image of the other, the happiness, the joy and life of the other. This is why, in coming upon earth, the thing on which I placed greatest importance was that they love one another as they were loved by Me, in order to give them my first love, to let the love of the Most Holy Trinity hover over the earth. Therefore, in all your pains and privations, never forget that I love you very much, so as to never forget to love Me; and as daughter of Our Will, you have the task to love Me for all. In this way, you will remain in the order, and will fear nothing.”

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September 9, 1923

The Divine Will is hell for the devil, and he knows It only to hate it.

I still felt some fear that, who knows, it might not be my adorable Jesus who deigned to speak to Me by manifesting to me so many sublime truths, especially on the Divine Will, but the devil, in order to deceive me; and while it seems that he flings me up high with so many truths, he will then hurl me down into the abyss. And I said to myself: ‘My Jesus, free me from the hands of the enemy. I don’t want to know anything - all I care about is to save my soul.’ And blessed Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, why do you fear? Don’t you know that the thing which the infernal serpent knows the least about Me is my Will? In fact, he did not want to do It, and by not doing It, he did not know It, nor love It. And even less did he penetrate the secrets of my inscrutable Volition in order to know the effects and the value of my Will; and if he does not know them, how can he speak of them? Even more, the thing that he abhors the most is that the creature do my Will. He

does not care about whether the soul prays, goes to Confession, receives Communion, does penance or performs miracles; but the thing that harms him the most is that the soul do my Will. In fact, as he rebelled against my Will, so was hell created in him – his unhappy state, the rage that consumes him. So, my Will is hell for him, and every time he sees the soul who is submitted to my Will knowing Its qualities, value and sanctity, he feels his hell being doubled, because he sees the paradise, the happiness and the peace he lost, being created in the soul. And the more my Will is known, the more tormented and furious he becomes. So, how can he possibly speak to you about my Will, if It forms his hell? And if he did speak to you, his words would form hell in you, because he knows my Will only to hate It, not to love It; and what is hated never brings happiness and peace. And besides, his word is empty of grace, therefore he cannot confer the grace to do my Will.”

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September 14, 1923

The purpose for which man was created was for him to always rotate around God, just as the earth rotates around the sun.

I was thinking of how all things rotate around the sun: the earth, ourselves, all creatures, the sea, the plants – everyone; in sum, we all rotate around the sun. And because we rotate around the sun, we are illuminated and we receive its heat. So, the sun reflects its burning rays upon all, and we, the whole Creation, by rotating around it, enjoy its light and receive part of the effects and goods which the sun contains. Now, how many beings do not rotate around the Divine Sun? Everyone does: all the Angels, the Saints, men and all created things; even the Queen Mama – does She perhaps not hold the first round, in which, rapidly rotating around It, She absorbs all the reflections of the Eternal Sun? Now, while I was thinking about this, my Divine Jesus moved in my interior, and clasping me all to Himself, told me: “My daughter, this was precisely the purpose for which I created man: that he would always rotate around Me; and I, like Sun, being at the center of his round, would reflect in him my light, my love, my likeness and all my happiness. At each round of his, I would give him ever new contentments, new beauty, and arrows more burning.

Before man sinned, my Divinity was not hidden to man, because by rotating around Me, he was my reflection, and therefore he was the little light. So, it was as though natural that, I being the great Sun, the little light would be able to receive the reflections of my light. But as soon as he sinned, he stop rotating around Me, his little light became dark, he became blind and lost the light to be able to see my Divinity in his mortal flesh, as much as a creature is capable of. So much so, that in coming to redeem man, I took on mortal flesh in order to let Myself be seen, not only because man had sinned with the flesh and with the flesh was I to expiate, but because he lacked the eyes to be able to see my Divinity. This is so true, that my Divinity, which dwelled within my Humanity, could only unleash, through glimpses and flashes, a few rays of light from my Divinity. See then, what great evil sin is: it is for man to lose his round around His Creator, to annul the purpose of his creation, to be transformed from light into darkness, from beautiful into ugly. It is such a great evil, that with all my Redemption I could not restore in him the eyes to be able to see my Divinity in his mortal flesh, but only when this flesh, undone and pulverized by death, would rise again on the day of judgment. What would happen if the whole Creation could fall short in its rotation around the sun? All things would be upset, would lose light, harmony, beauty; each one would bump against the other; and even if the sun were present, because they would not be rotating around it, the sun would be as though dead for

the whole Creation. Now, because of original sin, man lost his round around His Creator, and therefore he lost order, dominion of himself, light. And every time he sins, not only does he not rotate around His God, but he makes his stops from rotating around the goods of Redemption which, like new sun, came to bring him forgiveness, escape, salvation. But do you know who is it that never stops in her round? The soul who does my Will and lives in It. She always runs, she never stops, and she receives all the reflections of my Humanity, and also the flashes of light of my Divinity.”

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September 21, 1923

Jesus will show the generations how Luisa’s fidelity was tested by His love, by His cross and by His Will. The circle of the Divine Will; how it is necessary to always look inside of it, never outside.

I felt very embittered because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Everything seemed to be over for me, with almost no more hope that He would return to His little and poor exiled one. I felt my heart crack with pain, thinking that I would never again see the One who, having lived life with me, formed my very life. And now, my life had disappeared and was separated from me! My Jesus, how brutally You kill me; without You I feel the pains of hell – that, while I die, I am forced to live.

Now, while I was in this state, so painful, my always lovable Jesus moved in my interior, and putting out one arm, He clasped me to give me life again, and told me: “My daughter, my Will wanted to make justice of you. This was necessary in order to test your fidelity, since all my attributes concur in all my works. And when the generations will see all that I have poured into you and, amazed, will say: ‘How could she not do all this, after You gave her so much?’, my justice will show the tests it made you undergo, and will say to them: ‘I made her go through the fire of my justice and I found her faithful, and this is why my love continued its course.’ Even more, you must know that the first to make justice of you was my love itself. How many tests did it not make you undergo in order to be sure about your love? The second was the cross, which made severe justice of you, to the point that my Will, drawn by my love and by the cross, wanted to descend into you and to make you live in It. But my Will also did not want to be outdone by my love and by the cross, and to be sure, jealous, It withdrew, making justice of you, to see whether you would continue your flights in my Will without Me.” On hearing this, I said: ‘Ah! how could I continue them without You? I lacked the light, and if I would start, I would not finish, because the One who, making everything present to me, would make me do it for all, making me bind all the relations between the Creator and all Creation, was not with me. My mind would swim in the empty space, without seeing anyone. How could I do them?’ And Jesus: “Your starting was doing, and your sorrow for being unable to finish was completing. Therefore, it takes courage and fidelity. With a little bit of testing, one is always more certain and sure. And besides, if not even my Queen Mama was spared, would you want to be exempted?”

Then, after some time, He came back again, and He made Himself seen inside of me, in the middle of a circle, and He was inviting souls to go up on it, so as to let them walk on that circle. I went up on it, never to descend again, and my lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, this circle is my Eternal Will, which embraces the great wheel of Eternity. Everything that is inside this circle is nothing other than all that my Humanity did in the Divine Will in order to impetrate that my Will be done on earth

as It is in Heaven. Everything is prepared and done; there is nothing left but to open the doors and make It known, so that souls may take possession of It. When I came upon earth to redeem man, it was said about Me that I would be the salvation and the ruin of many. The same will be said now: that this Will of Mine will be either of great sanctity – because my Will is of absolute sanctity – or of ruin for many. See, while rotating upon this circle, it is necessary to look inside of it, never outside, because inside of it there is light, knowledge, my strength and my acts, as help, attraction and life, so that souls may take the Life of my Will within themselves. Outside of It there is none of this; souls will find darkness and will fall into the abyss. Therefore, be attentive, keep your gaze always fixed into my Will, and you will find yourself with the fullness of the grace of living in my Will.”

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October 4, 1923

The Divine Will is everywhere, but not as life of the creature. In order for It to become life of the soul, the soul must make her will disappear in It.

I felt myself being destroyed by the pain His privation, with the sad thought that He would no longer come to me. Oh! how piercing it was to think that I would never again see the One who forms the whole of my life, my happiness, all my good.

While I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, how can I leave you if my Will is imprisoned in your soul, and giving life to all your acts, It carries out Its Life as within Its own center? So, at one point of the earth there is my Life. Ah! if this Life of Mine were not there on earth, my justice would pour itself out with such fury as to annihilate it.” On hearing this, I said: ‘My Jesus, your Will is everywhere, there is not one point at which It is not present, and You are saying that It is imprisoned in me?’ And Jesus: “It is indeed everywhere with Its immensity, with Its all-seeingness and with Its power. Like Queen, It subjects everything to Itself, letting no one escape Its empire. But as life, in which the creature forms her life, to carry out her life in the Life of my Will and form the Life of the Divine Will on earth – It does not exist. For many, who do not do It, it is if my Will did not exist. It happens as if someone had water in his room but would not drink it, or fire but he would not go near it in order to get warm, or bread but he would not eat it. In spite of the fact that he has with himself these elements which can give life to man, by not taking them, he can die of thirst, of cold and of hunger. Others take them rarely, and are weak and ill. Others, every day, and these are healthy and robust. Therefore, when one possesses a good, everything is in whether the human will wants to take that good, and how it wants to take it; and according to how one makes use of it, so does one receive its effects.

So it is with my Will: in order for It to become life of the soul, the soul must make her will disappear in Mine; her will must no longer exist. My Will, as primary act, must take over all of her acts, and It will give Itself to the soul, now as water to quench her thirst with Its divine and celestial waters; now as fire, not only to warm her, but to destroy what is human and to rebuild the Life of my Will in her; now as food, to nourish her and render her strong and robust. Oh! how hard it is to find a creature who surrenders all her rights, to give my Will alone the right to reign. Almost all want to keep something of their own will, and therefore, not reigning in them completely, my Will cannot form Its Life in all creatures.”

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October 16, 1923

So that the Divine Will may descend upon earth, it is necessary that the human will, emptied of all that is human, rise up to Heaven. The task of the soul who lives in the Divine Will.

The pain of the privation of my Jesus concentrates more inside my poor heart. How long the nights without Him - they seem to be eternal nights without Jesus, without stars and without sun. The only thing left to me is His lovable Will, in which I abandon myself and I find my rest in the thick darkness that surrounds me. Ah! Jesus, Jesus, come to my tormented heart, for I cannot go on without You.

Now, while I was swimming in the immense sea of the pain of His privation, my Jesus moved in my interior, and taking my hands in His, He pressed them tightly to His Heart and told me: “My daughter, so that my Will may descend upon earth, it is necessary that your will rise up to Heaven. And so that it may rise up to Heaven and live in the Celestial Fatherland, it is necessary to empty it of all that is human, that is not holy, pure and upright. Nothing enters into Heaven to live communal life with Us, if it not completely divinized and transformed completely into Ourselves; nor can my Divine Will descend upon earth and carry out Its Life as within Its own center, if It does not find the human will emptied of everything, so as to fill it with all the goods which my Will contains. It will be nothing other than a most thin veil, which will serve Me to cover Myself and to dwell inside of it, almost like a consecrated host, in which I form my Life, I do all the good I want, I pray, I suffer, I enjoy. And the host does not oppose - it leaves Me free; its office is to be there to keep Me hidden, and to comply in mute silence to preserve my Sacramental Life. This is the point we are at: your will entering Heaven, and Mine descending upon earth. Therefore, yours must no longer have life - it must have no reason to exist. The same happened to my Humanity: though It had a human will, this will was all intent on giving life to the Divine Will. It never arbitrated itself, not even to breathe on its own, but its breath also it would take and give in the Divine Will. This is why the Eternal Will reigned in my Humanity on earth as It does in Heaven, It lived Its terrestrial Life in It, and my human will, fully sacrificed to the Divine, impetrated that, at the appropriate time, the Divine would descend upon earth to live in the midst of creatures, just as It lives in Heaven. Don’t you want to give my Will Its first place on earth?”

Now, while He was saying this, I seemed to find myself in Heaven, and as though from one single point, I could see all generations; and prostrating myself before the Supreme Majesty, I took the reciprocal love of the Divine Persons, Their perfect adoration, the sanctity, always one, of Their Will, and I offered them in the name of all as return of love, adoration, submission and union which every creature should give to her Creator. I wanted to unite Heaven and earth - Creator and creature, that they might embrace and exchange the kiss of the union of their wills. Then my Jesus added: “This is your task – to live in Our midst and to make all that is Ours your own, and to give it to Us on behalf of your brothers; so that, drawn by what is Ours, We may be bound to the human generations, and give them, once again, the supreme kiss of the union of their will with Ours, which We gave man in Creation.”

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October 20, 1923

The soul is the field in which Jesus works, sows and harvests.

I felt all annihilated within myself. His privations cast me into the most profound humiliation. Without Jesus, I feel the interior of my soul devastated; it seems to me that all the good declines and dies. My Jesus! My Jesus! How hard is your privation! Oh! how my heart bleeds in seeing everything dying in me, because the One who is life, and who alone can give life, is not with me.

Then, while I was in this state, my most sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His hand upon my heart and pressing it strongly, He told me: “My daughter, why do you afflict yourself so much? Abandon yourself in Me and let Me do; and when it seems to you that everything declines and dies, your Jesus will make everything rise again, but more beautiful and more fecund. You must know that the soul is my field in which I work, sow and harvest; but my favorite field is the soul who lives in my Will. In this field my work is delightful; I do not get muddy when I sow, because my Will has converted it into a field of light. Its ground is virgin, pure and celestial, and I amuse Myself very much in sowing little lights into it, almost like dew which forms the Sun of my Will.

Oh! how beautiful it is to see this field of the soul all covered with many drops of light, and as they gradually grow, many suns will form. This sight is enchanting; all Heaven is enraptured at the sight of it, and they are all attentive on looking at the Celestial Farmer who cultivates this field with such great mastery, and who possesses a seed so noble as to convert it into sun. Now, my daughter, this field is mine and I do with it whatever I want. Once these suns have formed, I collect them and take them to Heaven, as the most beautiful conquest of my Will, and then I return to the work of my field. So, I put everything upside down, and the little daughter of my Will feels everything ending, everything dying within her. In the place of the suns, so refulgent with light, she sees the drops of light which I am sowing, and she thinks that everything is perishing. How you deceive yourself - this is the new harvest that must be prepared; and since I want to make it more beautiful than the previous one, and make it larger so as to be able to double my harvest, at first sight the work seems to be more difficult, and the soul suffers more. But those pains are like strokes of the hoe into the ground, which make the seed sink deeper down so as to make it germinate more safely, with greater fecundity and beauty. Don't you see, when a field is harvested, how squalid and poor it remains? But wait until it is sown again, and you will see it more flowery than before. Therefore, let me do; and you, by living in my Will, will always be at work with Me; we will sow the little drops of light together, and we will compete to see who sows more. So, we will amuse ourselves, now in sowing, now in resting – but always together. I know, I know what your strongest concern is – that I might leave you. No, no, I do not leave you; one who lives in my Will is inseparable from Me.” And I: ‘My Jesus, in the past You used to tell me that when You would not come it was because You wanted to chastise the people, and now it is not because of this that You don't come, but because of something else.’ And Jesus, as though sighing: “They will come – the chastisements will come. Ah! if you knew!” Having said this, He disappeared.

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October 30, 1923

The soul who lives in the Divine Will is nourished by the flames of Jesus. She must be filtered through the most pure light of the Divine Will, and must be exposed to the rays of Its burning and eternal sun, so as to be deified in God.

I live always embittered and with my heart petrified by the pain of the privation of my sweet Jesus. I feel I am without life, because the One who is true life is not with me. Oh! how often I repeat: 'Tell me, O my only and highest Good, where did You direct your steps, so that, by following them, I may find You? Ah! from afar I kiss those hands of yours which, with so much love, used to embrace me and press me to your Heart. I adore and kiss that face which, so much grace and beauty, would let itself be seen by me, and now it hides and is far away from me. Tell me, where are You? Which way should I take so as to come and reach You? Tell me, what should I do? Where have I offended You, that You run far away from me? Yet, You told me that You would never leave me - and now You leave me? Ah! Jesus, Jesus, come back to the one who cannot live without You, to your little daughter, to the poor exiled one.'

But who can say all my laments and the nonsense I spoke? Then, in the meantime, I felt I was losing consciousness, and I saw a dove, all afire, which was agonizing, and someone near it who, with his burning breath, was feeding the dove with his flames in order to nourish it, preventing it from taking any other food, holding it tightly and so close to his mouth, that it could do nothing other than breathe and swallow the flames which came from him. And the poor dove agonized and turned into those flames with which it was nourished. I was surprised in seeing this, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, why do you fear that I might leave you? In order to leave you, I should leave Myself, which I cannot do. As much power as I have, I do not have the power to detach from Myself. The same for one who does my Will: since he becomes inseparable from Me, I lack the power to detach from him; not only this, but I keep nourishing him with my own flames. Have you not seen that dove, all afire? It was the image of your soul, and the one who was feeding it with his burning breath was I, who delight so much in nourishing one who lives in my Will with only the flames unleashed by my Heart, through my breath.

Don't you know that one who lives in my Will must be filtered through Its most pure light? And to be filtered is more than to be put under a press, because even though the press smashes everything to pieces, it lets everything out – skin and seeds, which settle down at the bottom and leave always something cloudy. On the other hand, when something is filtered, especially then, if it is filtered through the thick light of my Will, there is no danger that it might deposit something cloudy; rather, everything is clear, similar to the clearness of the light through which it has been filtered. And this is a great honor for the soul who lives in my Will – that whether she thinks, speaks, loves, etc., my Will takes on the commitment to filter whatever she does through Its most pure light. And this is necessary, so that in everything she does, there may be no distinction from what We do, but all things may hold hands and share their likeness."

Now, as He was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, inside a garden, and, tired, I sat down under a tree to rest. But the rays of the sun darted through me in such a way that I felt I was burning. I wanted to go under some other tree, a thicker one, which would produce more shade, so as not to be hurt by the sun; but a voice (it seems to me that it was my beloved Jesus) prevented me from doing so, saying: "One who lives in my Will must be exposed to the rays of the burning and eternal sun, in order to live of light, see nothing but light, and touch nothing but light. This leads to the deification of the soul. Only when the soul is all deified in God - then can it be said that she lives in my Will. Rather, come out from under this tree and stroll in this Celestial Eden of my Will, so that, scanning you thoroughly, the sun may convert you into light, and may give you the final brush stroke

of the deification in God.” I began to stroll, but as I was doing this, obedience called me back into myself.

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November 5, 1923

Jesus forms His real Life, not mystical Life, in the soul who lives in His Will, as in a living host.

I was feeling oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, with the addition that the confessor - because I had not had the trust to open up with him, and because I was bad - had denied me the absolution. So, having received Holy Communion, I abandoned myself in the arms of my most sweet Jesus, and I said to Him: ‘My Love, help me - do not abandon me. You know in what a state I find myself because of your privation; and still, instead of help, creatures add pains upon pains. Without You, I have no one else – either with You, or on my own, crying over my hard lot of having lost You. This should push You more not to leave me alone - to at least keep company with a poor abandoned one who lives dying in her hard exile. Therefore, You who are the Highest Priest, give me the absolution, tell me that you forgive the sins that are in my soul - let me hear your most sweet voice that gives me life and forgiveness.’

Now, while I was pouring out my pain with Jesus, He made Himself seen in my interior, and the sacramental veils formed as though a mirror, and Jesus was inside of it - alive and real. And my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, this mirror is the accidents of the bread which keep Me imprisoned within them. I form my Life in the host, but the host does not give Me anything - not one affection, not a heartbeat, not the littlest ‘I love you.’ It is as though dead for Me. I remain alone, without a shadow of requital, and therefore my love is almost impatient to go out, to shatter this glass, descending into hearts in order to find in them that requital which the host does not know how to give Me, nor can it do so. But do you know where I find my true requital? In the soul who lives in my Will. As I descend into her heart, immediately I consume the accidents of the host, because I know that more noble accidents, more dear to Me, are ready to imprison Me, so as not to let Me go out of that heart, which will give Me, not only life within itself – but life for life. I will not be alone, but with my most faithful company. We will be two hearts palpitating together, we will love united, our desires will be one. So, I remain in her, and there I live Life, alive and real, just as I do in the Most Holy Sacrament. But do you know what these accidents are, which I find in the soul who does my Will? They are her acts done in my Volition which, more than accidents, lay themselves around Me and imprison Me, but inside a noble and divine prison, not a dark one, because her acts done in my Will, more than sun, illuminate her and warm her. Oh! how happy I feel to form my real Life in her, because I feel as if I were inside my Celestial Royal Palace. Look at Me inside your heart - how happy I am, how I delight and feel the purest joys.”

And I: ‘My beloved Jesus, isn’t what you are telling something new and singular - that in one who lives in your Will You form your real Life? Isn’t it rather the mystical Life which You form in the hearts which possess your Grace?’ And Jesus: “No, no, it is not mystical Life, as for those who possess my Grace but do not live with their acts identified within my Volition - they do not have sufficient material to form the accidents in order to imprison Me. It would be as if the priest did not have the host and wanted to pronounce the words of the consecration. He could say them, but would say them to the empty space - my Sacramental Life would certainly not have existence. This is how

I am in the hearts which, though they may possess my Grace, do not live completely in my Will. I am in them by Grace, but not in reality.” And I: ‘My love, but how can it be that You can live really in the soul who lives in your Will?’ And Jesus: “My daughter, do I perhaps not live in the sacramental host, alive and real, in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? And why do I live in the host in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? Because there is not a will that opposes Mine. If I found in the host a will opposed to Mine, I would form neither real nor perennial Life in it. This is also the reason why the sacramental accidents are consumed when creatures receive Me – because I do not find a human will united with Me in such a way as to want to lose its will in order to acquire Mine, but I find a will that wants to act, that wants do things on its own. So I make my little visit, and I leave. On the other hand, for one who lives in my Will, my Volition and hers are one. And if I do this in the host, how much more can I do it in her; more so, since I find a heartbeat, an affection, my return and my interest - which I do not find in the host. To the soul who lives in my Will, my real Life within her is necessary; otherwise, how could she live in my Volition?

Ah! you do not want to understand that the sanctity of living in my Will is a sanctity completely different from the other sanctities. Except for the crosses, the mortifications, the necessary acts of life which, done in my Will, embellish the soul more, it is nothing other than the life of the Blessed in Heaven who, because they live in my Will, by virtue of It, have Me within each one of them, as if I were for each one alone - alive and real - and not mystically, but really dwelling within them. And just as this could not be called life of Heaven if they did not have Me within them as their own life, and their happiness would be neither complete nor perfect if even a tiny particle of my Life were missing in them; in the same way, for one who lives in my Will, my Will would be neither full nor perfect in her, because my real Life, which emits this Will, would be missing. It is true that these are all prodigies of my love – even more, the prodigy of prodigies, which my Will has kept within Itself until now, and which It now wants to issue in order to achieve the primary purpose of the creation of man. Therefore, my first real Life I want to form in you.”

On hearing this, I said: ‘Ah! my Love, Jesus; yet, I feel so bad because of all these contrasts - and You know it. It is true that this serves me to abandon myself more into your arms, and to ask from You what they do not give me; but in spite of this, I feel a breath of disturbance that troubles the peace of my soul. And you are saying that You want to form your real Life in me? Oh, how far I am from this!’ And Jesus, again: “Daughter, do not worry about this. What I want is that you put nothing of your own, and that you obey as much as you can. It is known that all other sanctities - that is, those of obedience and of other virtues - are not exempt from pettiness, disturbance, conflicts and waste of time, which prevent the forming of a beautiful sun; at the most, they form a little star. Only the sanctity of my Will is exempt from these miseries. And besides, my Will encloses all the Sacraments and their effects; therefore, abandon yourself completely in my Will, make It your own, and you will receive the effects of the absolution, or of anything else which you might be denied. So, I recommend to you - do not waste time, because by wasting time you come to hamper my real Life, which I am forming in you.”

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November 8, 1923

When He came upon earth, Jesus observed, perfected and abolished the ancient laws in order to establish the new law of grace. In the same way, now, as Luisa suffers in the Divine Will all the

interior states present on the path of the human sanctities, He gives completion to them and gives rise to the sanctity of His Will.

His privations continue. At the most, He comes like fleeting flash, and while it seems that it may want to make light, one remains in the dark more than before. Now, while I was swimming in the bitterness of His privation, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, all busy writing – not with a pen, but with His finger, which emitted rays of light, and that light served Him as pen in order to write in the depth of my soul. I wanted to tell Him who knows how many things about my poor soul, but putting His finger on His lips, He made me understand that I should keep silent, for He did not want to be distracted. Then, after He finished, He told me: “Daughter of my Supreme Volition, I am writing in your soul the law of my Will and the good It brings. First I want to write it in your soul, and then, little by little, I will explain it to you.” And I: ‘My Jesus, I want to tell You of the state of my soul – oh, how bad I feel! Tell me, why do you leave me? What should I do so as not to lose You?’ And Jesus: “Do not afflict yourself, my daughter. You must know that when I came upon earth, I came to abolish the ancient laws, and to perfect others. But in abolishing them, I did not exempt Myself from observing those laws; rather, I observed them in a more perfect way than others did. But having to unite the old and the new within Myself, I wanted to observe them in order to give completion to the ancient laws, placing on them the seal of their abolition, and to give rise to the new law, which I came to establish upon earth – a law of grace and of love, by which I enclosed all sacrifices within Myself, since I was to be the true and only sacrificed one. Therefore, all other sacrifices were no longer necessary because, I being Man and God, this was more than sufficient to satisfy for all.

Now, beloved daughter of mine, wanting to make of you a more perfect image of Myself and to give rise to a new sanctity, so noble and divine, which is the ‘Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven’, I want to centralize in you all the interior states which have been until now on the path of sanctity. And as you suffer them and move on, doing this in my Will, I give completion to them, I crown them and, embellishing them, I place on them the seal. Everything must end in my Will; and there where the other sanctities end, the sanctity of my Will, being noble and divine, has all other sanctities as its footstool, and has its beginning. Therefore, let Me do; let Me repeat my Life and that which I did in Redemption with so much love. Now, with greater love, I want to repeat it in you, to set the beginning that my Will and Its laws be known. But I want your will united to and dissolved within Mine.”

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November 10, 1923

The beauty of littleness. God performs the greatest works in the little ones: for Redemption He used the littleness of the Most Holy Virgin; for the Fiat Voluntas Tua, the littleness of Luisa.

I was abandoning all of myself in the arms of my sweet Jesus, and while I was praying, I saw my soul as so very little, but of extreme littleness; and I thought to myself: ‘How little I am. Jesus was right in telling me that I was the littlest of all. I would really like to know whether I am the littlest among all.’ Now, while I was thinking this, my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, showed me how He took this little one in His arms, and squeezed her tightly to His Heart, and she would let Jesus do whatever He wanted with her. And He told me: “My dear little one, I have chosen you little, because

the little ones let one do with them whatever he wants. They do not walk by themselves, but let themselves be guided; even more, they are afraid to place one foot on their own. If they receive gifts, feeling incapable of keeping them, they place them on the lap of their mama. The little ones are stripped of everything, nor do they care about whether they are rich or poor; they are concerned with nothing. Oh! how beautiful the tender age is - full of grace, of beauty and of freshness. Therefore, the greater is the work I want to do in a soul, the littler I choose her. I like childlike freshness and beauty very much; I like it so much that I preserve these souls in the littleness of the nothingness from which they came. I let nothing of their own enter into them, so as not to let them lose their littleness, and therefore preserve the divine freshness and beauty from which they came.”

On hearing this, I said: ‘Jesus, my Love, it seems to me that I am so very bad, and this is why I am so little; and You are saying that You love me very much because I am little? How can this be?’ And Jesus, again: “My little one, badness cannot enter the true little ones. Do you know when evil, when growth begins to enter? When one’s own will begins to enter. As it enters, the creature begins to fill herself and to live of herself; the All goes out of the littleness of the creature, and it seems to her that her littleness becomes greater – but, greatness to be cried over. Since God does not live completely in her, she moves away from her beginning, dishonors her origin, loses the light, the beauty, the sanctity, the freshness of her Creator. She seems to grow before herself and maybe before men; but before Me – oh, how she decreases! She may even become great, but she will never be my beloved little one – one whom, taken by love for her, I fill with Myself, that she may remain as I created her, and I make of her the greatest, whom no one will be able to equal.

I did so with my Celestial Mama. Among all generations, She is the littlest, because Her will never entered into Her as acting, but always my Eternal Will; and this not only kept Her little, beautiful, fresh, as She had come out of Us, but made Her the greatest of all. Oh! how beautiful She was, little in Herself, but great and superior to all by virtue of Ourselves. And only because of Her littleness was She lifted up to the height of Mother of the One who formed Her. So, as you see, all the good of man is in doing my Will; all the evil is in doing his own. Therefore, in order to come to redeem man, I chose my Mother because She was little, and I used Her as channel in order to let all the goods and fruits of Redemption descend upon mankind.

Now, so that my Will might be known, and Heaven might be opened to let my Will descend upon earth and reign on it as It does in Heaven, I had to choose another little one among all generations. Since this is the greatest work I want to do – to restore man in his origin, from which he came, to open to him that Divine Will which he rejected, to open my arms to him to receive him once again into the womb of my Will – my infinite wisdom calls the littlest one out of nothing. It was just that she be little: if I placed a little one at the head of Redemption, I had to place another little one at the head of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven. Between two little ones I was to enclose the purpose of the creation of man - I was to realize my designs upon him: through one, I was to redeem him, wash him of his ugliness with my Blood, and give him forgiveness; through the other one, I was to make him return to his beginning, to his origin, to the lost nobility, to the bonds of my Will broken by him, admitting him once again to the smile of my Eternal Will, kissing each other and live one within the other. This alone was the purpose of the creation of man, and what I have established no one will be able to oppose. Centuries upon centuries will go by - just as in Redemption, so also in this; but man will return into my arms as he was created by Me. But in order

to do this, first I have to choose the one who must be the first to live life in my Eternal Will, bind in her all the relations of Creation, and live with her with no split of wills; rather, with her will and Ours as one. From here the necessity that she be the littlest which We issue in Creation – so that, in seeing herself as so little, she may shun her will; even more, she may bind it so tightly to Ours as to never do her will; and though little, she may live together with Us, from the blowing of that breath with which We created man. Our Will preserves her fresh and beautiful; she forms Our smile, Our amusement, and We do with her whatever We want. Oh! how happy she is; and enjoying her littleness and her happy destiny, she will cry for her brothers and will occupy herself with nothing else but compensating Us, for all and for each one, of all the wrongs they do to Us by withdrawing from Our Will. The tears of one who lives in Our Will will be powerful; more so, since she wants nothing but what We Ourselves want; and after the first channel of Redemption, through her We will open the second one of the *Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as it is in Heaven.”

On hearing this, I said: ‘My Love and my All, tell me, who will this fortunate little one be? Oh! how I would like to know her.’ And He, immediately: “What? Have you not understood who she is? It is you, my little one. I have told you many times that you are the little one, and this is why I love you.” But as He was saying this, I felt as though I was being transported outside of myself, into a most pure light, in which one could see all generations, as though divided into two wings – one on the right and the other on the left of the throne of God. At the head of one wing there was the August Queen Mama, from whom descended all the goods of Redemption. Oh, how beautiful was Her littleness! Marvelous, prodigious littleness: little and powerful, little and great, little and Queen; little, with everyone hanging upon Her littleness, while She disposes of everything, rules over all, and only because She is little, She enfolds the Word within Her littleness, making Him descend from Heaven to earth, to let Him die for love of men. At the head of the other wing one could see another little one, and – I say it trembling and to obey - she was the one whom Jesus had called His little daughter of the Divine Will. And my sweet Jesus, placing Himself in the middle of these two wings, between the two little ones who were at the head of them, with one hand took mine, and with the other that of the Queen Mama, and He joined them together, saying: “My little daughters, hold each other’s hand before Our Throne, and embrace the Eternal Divine Majesty in your little arms. To you alone, because you are little, is it given to embrace the Eternal One, the Infinite One, and to enter into Him. And if the first little one snatched Redemption from the Love of the Eternal One, so may the second, her hand held by the first, be helped by Her to snatch from the Eternal Love the *Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as it in Heaven.”

Now, who can say what happened? I have no words to be able to express myself. I can only say that I remained more humiliated and confused, and almost like a fussy little girl, I wanted my Jesus in order to tell Him of my fears, of my doubts. And I prayed that He would cast all these things away from me, as I feared that the mere thought of them was a subtle pride, and that He would give me the grace to really love Him and to do His Most Holy Will in everything. Then, my always lovable Jesus, coming back again, made Himself seen inside of me, and my person served as though to cover Him inside of me. And without letting me speak, He told me: “My poor little one, what do you fear? Courage, I am the One who will do everything in my little daughter; you will do nothing but follow me faithfully, won’t you? You are right that you are too little and can do nothing, but I will do everything in you. Don’t you see how I am within you, and you are nothing but the shadow that covers Me? I am the One who will cross within you the eternal and unending boundaries of my Will;

I, the One who will embrace all generations in order to bring them, together with your shadow, to the feet of the Eternal One, so that the two wills, the human and the Divine, may kiss each other, may smile at each other, and may no longer look at each other like strangers, being separated, scowling at each other, but one may be fused within the other, forming one single Will. It is the power of your Jesus that must do this; you must do nothing but adhere. I know, I know that you are nothing and can do nothing, and this is why you afflict yourself; but it is the strength of my arm that wants and can operate, and I like to operate great things in the littlest ones. And besides, the life of my Will has already been on earth; it is not completely new, although it was as though in passing. It existed in my inseparable and dear Mama. If the life of my Will had not been in Her, I, Eternal Word, could not have descended from Heaven; I would have lacked the way through which to descend, the room into which to enter, the humanity with which to cover my Divinity, the food to nourish Myself. I would have lacked everything, because all other things are not suitable for Me. But by finding my Will in my beloved Mama, I found my very own Heaven, my joys, my contentments. At most, I exchanged my dwelling - from Heaven to earth - but as for the rest, I changed nothing: that which I had in Heaven I found on earth by virtue of my Will possessed by Her, and therefore, with all love, I descended into Her to take on human flesh.

Then, my Will had Its Life on earth in my Humanity, by virtue of which I formed the Redemption. Not only this, but by virtue of my Will, I laid Myself over all the works of the human generations, sealing them with my divine acts, and I beseeched my Father not only to redeem man, but that, at the appropriate time, man might win the favor of Our Will, as when he was created, so as to live according to the purpose wanted by Us: that the Will of Heaven and that of the earth be one. Therefore, everything was done by Me: the plane of Redemption and that of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven. It would not have been a work worthy of Me had I not rehabilitated man in everything, as he was created. It would be a work half-done, not whole, and your Jesus does not know how to do incomplete works; at the most, I wait centuries to give the complete good prepared by Me. Therefore, don't you want to be with Me in giving man the work which I completed with my coming upon earth? So, be attentive and faithful; do not fear, I will always keep you little so as to be able to complete more my designs upon you."

* * *

November 15, 1923

In order to come to reign upon earth, the Divine Will wants to find one who would receive It, comprehend It and love It for all. So did the Celestial Mama in order to obtain the Redemption. The creature is incapable of receiving the works of her Creator all at once; this is why she needs to receive minor things first, to dispose herself to receive greater ones.

I felt as though sunken in the Holy Will of God, and it seemed to me that, in my interior, my sweet Jesus amused Himself very much in sending me light, and I felt as though eclipsed within that light. I felt my mind being filled so much, that I could not contain it, to the point that I said: 'Jesus, my Heart, don't You know that I am little? I cannot contain what You want to put into my intelligence.' And Jesus: "Little daughter of mine, do not fear, your Jesus will let you drink this light in sips, so that you may receive it and comprehend it. Do you know what this light means? It is the light of my Will; it is that Divine Will rejected by other creatures which, wanting to come to reign upon earth, wants to find someone who would receive It, comprehend It, and love It. In order to come and reign,

It wants to find a little soul who would offer herself to receive all those acts which the Supreme Will had destined for each creature, to make them happy and holy, and to give them the goods It contains. Now, this happiness, sanctity and goods which the Eternal Will issued in order to communicate them to the creature, as It issued the whole Creation, are out and suspended; and if It does not find one who would receive them so as to give It all the homages, honors and corteges that the other creatures have not given to It, It cannot come to reign upon earth. Therefore, your task is to embrace all generations in order to receive all the acts of the Supreme Will that they rejected, together with all the goods It contains. If you do not do so, my Eternal Will cannot put Itself in feast to come and reign; It will have the tears of the past sorrow – of how ungratefully It was rejected; and one who cries does not reign. Therefore It wants that the acts of Its Volition destined for each creature receive reparation; and not only this, but It wants someone who, with love, wants to receive Its happiness and what It contains.”

And I: ‘Jesus, my Love, how can I do this? I am too little and also cattivella [a bad little one], and You know it. Even more, I fear I am unable to do it even for myself – how can I do it for others?’ And He, again: “This is precisely why I have chosen you and keep you little, so that you may do nothing by yourself, but always together with Me. I too know that, little as you are, you are good at nothing; at the most, at making Me smile with your little trifles. Therefore, your Jesus will take care of everything. This is necessary, just as it was necessary, so that I might come to accomplish the Redemption, that a little daughter of Ours, my Mama, take on as Her task to receive within Herself all the acts of Our Will rejected by creatures. She made them Her own, She welcomed them with decorum, She loved them, repaired them, requited them, to the point of filling their whole expanses, as much as is possible for a creature. So, when the Divinity saw, in this little one, Its Will for Creation reintegrated, not only for Herself, but for all others, It felt so drawn that, in addition to the many acts of Its Will in Creation, It emitted the greatest act, the most sublime, the most prodigious – that this little one be the One to be raised to the exclusive and unique dignity of Mother of Her very Creator. I, Eternal Word, could never have descended from Heaven had I not found my Will in Her, reintegrated, just as We wanted It to be in the creature. What was, then, the cause that made Me come upon earth? My Will existing in a little creature. What did I care if She was little? All I cared about was that my Will be safe in Her, with no split on the part of Her human will. Once Our Will was safe, all Our rights were restored - the creature would place herself in order with her Creator, and the Creator would place Himself in order with the creature. The purpose of Creation was already fulfilled, therefore We came to the deeds – that the Word would be made flesh, first to redeem man, and then, so that Our Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. Ah! yes, it was my Mama who, taking into Herself the whole of Our Will issued for the good of Creation, darted through the Divinity with divine arrows, in such a way that, wounded by Our own arrows, the Word was drawn into Her womb like a powerful magnet. Nothing can We deny to one who possesses Our Will. See then, the necessity for which I want another creature to offer herself to receive into herself all the acts of my Will which I issued in Creation, so as to give completion to that Fiat which I came to bring upon earth, and which was welcomed and understood only by my Mama - and this is why there was no division between Me and Her. The Divinity wants to be wounded once again with Its own darts, in order to give the generations this great good – that my Will reign in them. Since this is the greatest thing It wants to give – the true origin of man - a human will is not enough to impetrate it, and even less to wound the Divinity; but it takes a Divine Will with which the soul, filling herself with It, may wound her Creator with His own arrows, in such a way that, wounded, He may open the Heavens and let His Will descend upon earth. More so, since He will find His noble cortege - all the acts of

His Will lined up in the creature who has snatched from Him this solemn act – that His Will come to reign on earth with Its complete triumph.”

On hearing this, I said to Him: ‘My beloved Good, your speaking confuses me; even more, it annihilates me, to the point that I feel like a little newborn whose members are not yet well formed, and therefore it is necessary to swaddle her. And while swaddling clothes are necessary to me so that I may be formed, You want to unswaddle me – but to do what? To make me stretch out my little baby hands and embrace your Eternal Will. My Jesus, don’t You see? I cannot reach, I cannot grab It - I am too little. And besides, if it pleases You so much that your Will reign upon earth, why have You waited so long? And why, when You came upon earth, did You not do both things Yourself – that is, the Redemption and the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven? You had strong and long arms to be able embrace your endless Will. See, see, O Jesus, mine are weak and short - how can I do that?’ And He, again: “Poor little child, you are right. My speaking confuses you, the light of my Will eclipses you and renders you the true newborn of the Supreme Will. Come into my arms, I will swaddle you with the swaddling clothes of my own Will, that It may strengthen your members with Its strength; in this way it will be easy for you to clasp in your little arms that Eternal Will which, with so much love, wants to come and reign within you.”

So I flung myself into His arms, to let Jesus do to me whatever He wanted. Then, again, He added: “I could very well have done both things Myself when I came upon earth, but the creature is not capable of receiving the work of her Creator all at once, and I Myself delight in giving always new surprises of love. And besides, the creature had profaned her taste with her own will; she had caused the breath of her soul to stink with so many ugly things as to be disgusting to Me. She had reached the point of having a taste for the most revolting things, to the point of letting a rotten fluid flow over the three powers of her soul, such that her nobility could no longer be recognized. Therefore, first I had to take care of all this with my Redemption, giving her all the remedies, giving all these evils the bath of my Blood in order to wash them. Had I wanted to do both things, since man was so dirty, blind and deaf, rendered so by his human will, he would not have had the eyes of the intelligence to comprehend my Will, nor the ears to listen to It, nor the heart to receive It. And my Will, not being understood and finding no place in which to dwell, would have turned back to Heaven again. Therefore, it was necessary that man comprehend the goods of Redemption first, so as to dispose himself to comprehend the good of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven. The same would have happened with you also, if at the beginning, when I began to speak to you, I had spoken to you about my Will: you would not have understood. I would have behaved like a teacher who, instead of teaching the first letters of the alphabet to his disciple, wanted to teach him sciences and foreign languages. Poor boy, he would get confused and would learn nothing. Instead, I wanted to speak to you of suffering, of the virtues – things which are more accessible and more tangible for human nature, and which can be called the alphabet of the Christian life, the language of the exile and of those who aspire to the Celestial Fatherland. On the other hand, my Will is the language of Heaven, and It begins there where all other sciences and virtues end. My Will is Queen which dominates everything and crowns everyone, in such a way that before the Sanctity of my Will all other virtues shrink and tremble. This is why I wanted to act as your teacher of the alphabet first - to dispose your intelligence, to then move on to act as your celestial and divine teacher, who only knows about the language of the Fatherland and of the highest science which my Will contains. First I had to remove from you the taste for anything, because the human will has this poison: it makes one lose taste for the Divine Will. In all created things, since they had come out of Me, I had placed a divine taste; but by doing her will, even in holy things, the soul does not find this taste. So, in order to let

you enjoy the taste of my Will alone, I am attentive not to let you taste anything else, that I may dispose you to receive more sublime lessons about my Will. If this was necessary for you, more so for the whole Church, to which I had to make known the minor things first, and then the greatest of all, which is my Will.”

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November 20, 1923

Jesus reassures Luisa in her fears, as she must not be concerned about thoughts, but about facts.

The Divine Will is celestial air for the soul, which makes everything rise again, fortifies, orders and sanctifies everything.

I felt a fear about what I was writing, and I thought to myself: ‘What will my confusion be on the Day of Judgment, if instead of being my Jesus the One who speaks to me, it were my fantasy, or the infernal enemy? My Jesus, I feel I am dying at the mere thought of it, and You know the great repugnance I feel in writing. If it wasn’t for blessed obedience, I would not have written a single word.’ And I felt such confusion, that if it had been in my power, I would have burned up everything.

Now, while I was in this state, my always adorable Jesus came out from within my interior as a little child, and placing His little head upon my shoulder, He clung to my face and said to me: “My daughter, why do you fear? You must not be concerned about thoughts, but about facts. Is it perhaps not true that your will, embracing Mine, wants to find everyone in order to bind them to my Will, to re-tie all the broken bonds between the human will and the Divine, exposing yourself to defend and excuse the creatures, and to repair the Creator? This is indeed a fact in you. Is it perhaps not true that you swore you wanted to live in my Will, pronouncing a ‘yes’? Ah! that ‘yes’ is a chain for you, which keeps you bound within my Will; and as you take delight in It, It makes you abhor the shadow of your will. This is a fact; and then many other things, which you know. If you were writing, but the life – the facts of what you write were not in you, then you could have feared, and I would have given you neither strength, nor light, nor assistance; on the contrary, you would have become dull and could not have gone further. Therefore, calm yourself and continue to live as though kneaded in my Will, in order to expand the boundaries of your human will within Mine. See, my Humanity also was little, and kept growing as though kneaded with the Divine Will, in such a way that, as I would grow, so would my human will, living together with the Divine, expand its boundaries within the Will of the Eternal One and prepare the Redemption and the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven. And you, don’t you want to follow my growth and your flight in my Will?”

My Will is not only life, but is air of the soul; and if air is missing to life, one’s nature begins to decline, the breathing is hampered, the heart is hindered in its beating, the blood circulation is irregular, the intelligence becomes numb, the eye almost lifeless, the voice choked, the strengths are lost. What is it that casts so much chaos into human life? The lack of air. So, a balsamic air can restore order and vigor to one’s nature. All this is caused by one’s own will which, like bad air, produces chaos, irregularity, weakness and the decline of what is good in the soul. And if it is not helped with the celestial air of my Will, which makes everything rise again, fortifies, orders, sanctifies everything, the human life will be a life half-extinguished, disordered and on the slope of evil.”

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November 24, 1923

The story of the Divine Will. How the Most Holy Virgin, for the work of Redemption, made all the acts of the Divine Will Her own, and prepared the food for Her children; this is why She is 'Mother and Queen of the Divine Will'. Luisa must do the same for the work of the Fiat Voluntas Tua.

I was doing the Hour of the Passion in which my sorrowful Mama received Her Son, dead, into Her arms, and placed Him in the sepulcher; and in my interior I was saying: 'My Mama, together with Jesus I place all souls into your arms, that You may recognize them all as your children, inscribe them one by one into your Heart, and place them inside the wounds of Jesus. They are the children of your immense sorrow, and this is enough for You to recognize them and love them. And I want to place all generations in the Supreme Will, so that no one may be missing, and in the name of all I give You comforts, compassions and divine reliefs.' Now, while I was saying this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and told me: "My daughter, if you knew with what food my sorrowful Mama nourished all these children..." And I: 'What was it, O my Jesus?' And He, again: "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.

Well then, the origin of my Will is eternal. Never did sorrow enter into It; among the Divine Persons this Will was in highest concord - even more, It was one. In each act It emitted, both 'ad intra' and 'ad extra', It gave Us infinite joys, new contentments, immense happiness. And when We wanted to issue the machine of Creation - how much glory, how many harmonies and honor did It not give to Us? As soon as the Fiat was released, this Fiat diffused Our beauty, Our light, Our power, order, harmony, love, sanctity - everything; and We remained glorified by Our own virtues, in seeing, by means of Our Fiat, the flowering of Our Divinity veiled in the whole universe. Our Will did not stop; swollen with love as It was, It wanted to create man; and you know his story, therefore I move forward. Ah! it was he who caused the first sorrow to my Will. He tried to embitter the One who loved him so much, and who had made him happy. My Will wept more than a tender mother who weeps over her son, who is crippled and blind only because he withdrew from the Will of his mother. My Will wanted to be the first actor in man, for nothing else but to give him new surprises of love, of joys, of happiness, of light, of riches. It wanted to always give - this is why It wanted to act. But man wanted to do his will and broke it from the Divine. If only he had never done that...! My Will withdrew, and he fell into the abyss of all evils. Now, in order to re-join these two wills, One was needed who would contain a Divine Will within Himself. Therefore, since I, Eternal Word, loved this man with an eternal love, We, the Divine Persons, decreed together that I was to take on human flesh in order to come and save him, and to re-join the two broken wills. But where to descend? Who would be the One who would lend Her flesh to Her Creator?

This is why We chose one creature, and by virtue of the foreseen merits of the future Redeemer, She

was exempted from original sin. Her will and Ours were one. It was this Celestial Creature that understood the story of Our Will; We narrated everything to Her, as to a little one: the sorrow of Our Will, and how, by breaking his will from Ours, ungrateful man had constrained Our Will within the divine circle, almost hampering It in Its designs, preventing It from communicating to him Its goods and the purpose for which he had been created. For Us, to give is to make Ourselves happy as well as the one who receives from Us; it is to enrich without being impoverished; it is to give what We are by nature, forming it in the creature by grace; it is to go out of Ourselves to give what We possess. By giving, Our love pours itself out, and Our Will makes feast. If We were not to give, why would We form the Creation? So, the mere being unable to give to Our children, to Our dear images, was like a mourning for Our Supreme Will. Just in seeing man operate, speak, walk, without the connection of Our Will, because it had been broken by him, and that currents of graces, of light, of sanctity, of science, etc. would run to him, had he been with Us, but could not – Our Will took the attitude of sorrow. In each act of creature there was a sorrow for Us, because We saw that act empty of divine value, without beauty and sanctity – completely dissimilar from Our acts. Oh! how the Celestial Little One understood this highest sorrow of Ours, and the great evil of man in withdrawing from Our Will. Oh! how many times She cried hot tears because of Our sorrow, and because of the great misfortune of man. Therefore, fearing, She did not want to concede even one act of life to Her own will; this is why She remained little: because Her will had no life in Her – how could She become grown up? But that which She did not do, Our Will did: It raised Her all beautiful, holy, divine; It enriched Her so much as to make of Her the greatest of all. She was a prodigy of Our Will – a prodigy of grace, of beauty, of sanctity. But She remained always little, so much so, that She would never descend from Our arms; and taking to heart Our defense, She repaid all the sorrowful acts of the Supreme Will. And not only was She completely in order with Our Will, but She made all the acts of creatures Her own; absorbing into Herself all Our Will rejected by them, She repaired It, She loved It; and keeping It as though deposited within Her virginal Heart, She prepared the food of Our Will for all creatures.

Do you see, then, with what food this most loving Mother nourishes Her children? It cost Her all Her life, unheard-of pains, the very Life of Her Son, to form within Herself the abundant deposit of this food of my Will, and to keep It ready to nourish all Her children as tender and loving Mother. She could not love Her children more; by giving them this food, Her love had reached the ultimate degree. Therefore, among the many titles that She has, the most beautiful title that could be given to Her is that of ‘Mother and Queen of the Divine Will’.

Now, my daughter, if my Mama did this for the work of Redemption, so must you for the work of the Fiat Voluntas Tua. Your will must have no life in you; and making all the acts of my Will for each creature your own, you will deposit them within yourself; and while repaying my Will in the name of all, you will form within yourself all the necessary food to nourish all generations with the food of my Will. Each saying, each effect, each additional knowledge about It, will be one more taste which that they will find in this food, in such a way that they will eat it with avidity. Everything I tell you about my Volition will serve to whet their appetite and so that they may take no other food, at the cost of any sacrifice. If a food were said to be good, to restore one’s strengths, to heal the sick, to contain all tastes; and even more, to give life, to embellish and make one happy – who would not make any sacrifice in order to take this food? So it will be for my Will. In order to make It loved and desired, knowledge is necessary. Therefore, be attentive - receive within yourself this deposit of my Will, so that, as a second Mother, you may prepare the food for our children. In doing so, you will imitate my Mama. It will cost you much as well, but in the face of my Will any sacrifice will seem nothing

to you. Do it as a little one, never descend from my arms, and I will continue to narrate to you the story of my Will.”

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November 28, 1923

The newborn of the Divine Will. The cross of the Divine Will was the largest and longest for Jesus. How each act of the human will opposed to the Divine was a distinct cross for Jesus.

I feel always sunken in the Holy Will of my Jesus, and I seemed to see my little soul like a newborn baby, whom blessed Jesus was raising in His arms with the breath of His Will, with such jealousy as to want that she look at nothing, hear nothing, touch nothing. And so that nothing might distract her, He kept her enchanted with the sweet enchantment of His teachings on His Most Holy Will. And the little newborn would grow and be nourished with the breath of the Will of her Jesus. And not only this, but He covered me with many little crosses of light, in such a way that, in looking at myself, I could see a cross of light impressed in each part of me. And Jesus amused Himself, now in multiplying these crosses, now in wanting me to keep my gaze fixed on Him in order to count all His words, which served me as food and means of growth.

Then, afterwards, my Jesus told me: “My little daughter, my newborn of the Divine Will, my Volition conceived you, made you be born, and now raises you with all love. Don’t you see with how much love I hold you in my arms, and do not permit that you take any other food but the breath of my Will? It is the most beautiful, the dearest, the most precious thing which has been issued in Creation until now – the newborn of my Will. Therefore, I will keep you with such jealousy as to let no one touch my newborn. My Will will be everything for you: It will be life, food, garment, clothing and cross for you, because, since It is the greatest thing, it would be unbecoming for your Jesus to mix It with other things which are not a birth from Our Will. Therefore, forget everything, so that no other waters may surround you, inside and out, but the immense sea of the Eternal Volition. I want in you the honor, the nobility, the decorum, of the true newborn daughter of my Will.” On hearing this, instead of rejoicing, I felt myself die of confusion, and I only had the courage to say: ‘Jesus, my Love, I am little, it is true - I myself see it. But I am also a cattivella [bad, naughty] little one; and yet, you are saying all this? How can it be? Maybe You want to make fun of me? I know that many make You cry, and to be cheered from your crying, You want to amuse Yourself with me by playing this joke on me. But even though I feel confusion because of your jokes, go ahead and do it, and let it be the joke of your Will.’ And Jesus, pressing me more tightly to Himself, continued: “No, no, your Jesus does not make fun of you. I amuse Myself, yes, and the sure sign that what I tell you is true is the crosses of light with which my Will has marked you.

Know, my daughter, that the largest, the longest cross for my Humanity, which never left Me, was the Divine Will. Even more, each act of the human will opposed to the Divine was a distinct cross which the Supreme Will impressed in my inmost Humanity. In fact, when the human will moves from the earth in order to act, the Divine moves from Heaven in order to encounter the human volition and make it one with Its own, so as to make torrents of grace, of light, of sanctity flow in that act. But by not receiving the encounter with the Divine, the human will puts itself as though at war against its Creator, and rejects into the celestial regions the good, the light, the sanctity which He was about to pour upon it. So, the Supreme Will, offended, wanted to be repaid by Me, and in each act of the

human will, It inflicted a cross upon Me; and even though, together with the cross, I received all the good rejected by them, in order to keep it deposited within Me for the time when the creature would dispose herself to receive into her acts the encounter with the Divine Will - in spite of this, I could not exempt Myself from feeling the intense pain of so many crosses. Look at Me, in my interior: how many billions of crosses my Humanity contained. Therefore, the crosses of my Will were incalculable; Its pain was infinite, and I moaned under the weight of an infinite pain. This infinite pain had such power as to give Me death at each instant, and to give Me a cross for each act of the human will opposed to the Divine. The cross of my Will is not made of wood, which only makes one feel the weight and the pain; rather, it is a cross of light and of fire, which burns and consumes, and impresses itself in such a way as to form one single thing with one's very nature. If I wanted to tell you of the cross which my Divine Will gave Me, I should braid all the acts of creatures, make them present to you, and let you touch with your own hand how my Will, demanding fair satisfaction, inflicted on Me cross upon cross. Had it perhaps not been a human will that offended the Divine and broke up with It? So was now a Divine Will to crucify and cause pain to my human nature and will. All the rest of man can be called superficial; the fount, the root, the substance of either evil or good is in the depth of his will. Therefore, only the Divine Will could make Me expiate the evil of so many human wills. This is why I want you all in my Will - to make known what this Divine Will has done, what It made Me suffer, what It wants to do. And this is why you are marked with many crosses of light - because your cross has been my Will, which has changed everything into light in order to dispose you to be the true newborn of my Will, to whom I will entrust the secrets, the joys and the sorrows of It as to a faithful daughter, who, uniting herself to my acts, may open the Heavens to make It descend upon earth, and to make It known, received and loved."

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December 4, 1923

Luisa does not want to be known. Jesus speaks of the necessity of this knowledge.

I was thinking about what I am writing on the Most Holy Will of my sweet Jesus. The fact that blessed Jesus wants to say many sublime things about His Holy Will is right, because anything that can be said about It - Its height, greatness, prodigies etc. - is all good; even more, everything is little compared to what could be said. But that continuous braiding this poor soul of mine with It - this should not be there. His Will is what He should make known, not me. My poor person should not exist; more so, since the whole thing is His own, not mine; for me, there is nothing left but the confusion of what He tells me. But in spite of this, obedience forces me to write, not only about the Divine Will, but also about the braiding He makes between me and His Will.

Now, while I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and squeezing me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, you are always my newborn of my Will; and besides, you are wrong. You want Me to speak about my Will and to make It known; and the one who must be the channel, the spokesperson, the instrument to make It known should not exist? If this thing were to remain between you and Me, maybe it could work, but since I want my Will to have Its Kingdom - and the Kingdom is not formed of one person alone, but of many people, and people of different conditions - it is therefore necessary that not only my Will, the goods It contains, the nobility of those who will want to live in this Kingdom, the good, the happiness, the order, the harmony which each one will possess, be known, but also the one whom my goodness has chosen as

origin and beginning of such a great good. Braiding you together with my Will, raising you above all the things of Creation, means nothing other than giving more importance to my Will, raising It higher, giving It more weight. The more good, the holier, the richer, the more generous a king is, and the more he loves his subjects, to the point of laying down his own life rather than allowing one who lives in his Kingdom to be touched – the more esteemed and loved that Kingdom is, and this arouses in all the desire to live in that Kingdom; even more, they compete with each other to see who might get such a fortune. Therefore, the good functioning of the Kingdom and its importance derive from the knowledge of the King. By saying that you do not want to be braided with my Will, you would want the Kingdom without King, the science without the master, the possessions without the owner. What would happen to this Kingdom, to this science, to these possessions? How many disorders, how much ruin, would not occur? And I do not know how to do disordered things; on the contrary, the first thing in Me is order.

See, this would have happened in Redemption if my dear Mama had not wanted to make known that She was my Mother, that She had conceived Me in Her virginal womb, that She nourished Me with Her milk. My coming upon earth, Redemption, would give of the incredible, and no one would have been moved to believe and to take the goods contained in Redemption. On the other hand, because my Mother made known who She was – the One who is exempt from every stain, also of origin, a prodigy of grace; and how She loved all creatures as tender children, and for love of them She sacrificed the Life of Her Son and God – Redemption received greater importance, became more accessible to the human mind, and formed the Kingdom of Redemption with Its copious effects. So, braiding my Mother with the work of Redemption was nothing other than giving more importance to the great good which I came to do upon earth. Having to be visible to all, taking on human flesh, I had to use a creature from the human race, whom I had to exalt above all in order to accomplish my high designs.

Now, if this happened in order to form the Kingdom of my Redemption upon earth, in the same way, having to form the Kingdom of my Will, it is necessary that another creature be known, in whom the true reigning of my Will must have Its origin and beginning: who she is, how much I have loved her, how I have sacrificed her for all and for each one; in a word, everything that my Will has disposed and poured into her. But by braiding you with It, it is always my Will that stands out. These are ways and means in order to make It known; these are attractions, spurs, lights, magnets in order to draw everyone to come to live in this Kingdom of happiness, of grace, of peace, of love. Therefore, let your Jesus do, who loves you very much, and do not want to afflict yourself, and even less worry about the way I carry out the braiding of my Will with you. Think only about continuing your flight in the eternal expanses of my Supreme Volition.”

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December 6, 1923

Jesus flings the soul in flight within the immensity of His Will. The commitment of the Most Holy Virgin, the commitment of Jesus, and the commitment of Luisa for the coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. Difference between the Sanctity in the Divine Will and that of virtues.

I was praying, and my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior with His gaze fixed on me; and

I, drawn by His gaze, looked at Him deep into His interior, which seemed to be like a crystal in which one could see all that my beloved Jesus was doing; and uniting myself with Him, I tried to do what He was doing. At other times, it seemed to me that Jesus would take my soul in His hands, and would fling it in flight within the immensity of His Will, telling me: “The newborn of my Will - you were born in my Will; in It do I want you to live. Fly - fly in the Eternal Volition, fulfill your office. See what needs to be done between the Divinity and the creatures; go around through all generations, but always in my Will, otherwise you will not find them all. And loving, operating, repairing, adoring for all, you will bring yourself before the Supreme Majesty to give to It all the love and the homages of all and of each one, as the true firstborn daughter of Our Will.”

I would take flight, and Jesus would follow my flight with His gaze. But who can say what I would do? In His Will I could find all the love that His Will was to give to the creatures, and because they would not take it, it was suspended, waiting to be taken. And I would make it my own, and investing all created intelligences, I would form for each thought an act of love, of adoration, and of all that each intelligence was supposed to give God. And embracing everything within myself, as though placing everyone on my lap, I would set off for Heaven to place them on the lap of the Celestial Father, saying to Him: ‘Holy Father, I come to your throne to bring you on my lap all your children, your dear images created by You, in order to place them on your divine lap again, that You may bind and tie once again that Will which they had broken between You and them. It is the little daughter of your Will who asks this of You. I am little, it is true, but I take on the commitment to satisfy You for all. I will not depart from your throne if You do not bind the human will with the Divine, so that, as I take It to earth, the Kingdom of your Will may come upon earth. Nothing is denied to the little ones, because what they ask is nothing other than the echo of your own Will and of what You Yourself want.’ Then I would bring myself to Jesus, who was waiting for me in my little room, and He would receive me in His arms, covering me with kisses and caresses, telling me: “My little one, in order for the Will of Heaven to descend upon earth, it is necessary that all human acts be sealed and glazed with acts of Divine Will, so that, in seeing that all the acts of creatures are smothered with Its Will, drawn by the powerful magnet of Its own Volition, the Supreme Will may descend upon earth and reign on it. To you, then, as firstborn daughter of Our Will, is this task given.

Know that in order to draw the Word from Heaven, my Mama took on this commitment of going around through all generations; and making all the acts of human will Her own, She placed the Divine Will in them, since She possessed so much of this capital of the Supreme Volition as to surpass everything that all creatures together would possess. And for each round She did, She multiplied this capital. So, in seeing that one of Our most faithful creatures had smothered, with so much grace and love, all the human acts with the Divine Will, taking to heart what was needed in order to do this, and in seeing that Our Will was present in the world, I, Eternal Word, drawn, descended from Heaven.

The second commitment befitted Me in order to form the Redemption. How much I had to go around, through all human acts, taking them all as though in my hand and covering them, sealing them, glazing them with my Divine Will, in order to draw my Celestial Father to look at all the human acts covered with that Divine Will which man had rejected into the celestial regions, so that my Divine Father might open the doors of Heaven, which had been closed by the human will. There is no good that descends if not by means of my Will.

The third one is yours. It befits you, as firstborn daughter of Our Will, to add the third seal of Our Will upon all human acts to the first and the second, in order to draw Kingdom of my Will to come upon earth. Therefore, go around, my daughter, over all the human acts of creatures. Penetrate even into the hearts; bring to each heartbeat the heartbeat of my Will, to each thought the kiss, the knowledge of my Will. Impress in each word the Omnipotent Fiat; invade everything; overwhelm everyone into It, that my Kingdom may come upon earth. Your Jesus will not leave you alone in these rounds, I will assist you and guide you in everything.” And while He was saying this, I continued my flight, going around through everything and everyone. But who can say what I would do? Jesus alone can say it, who made me do it. So I spent a night always with Jesus, and while going around, I would bring Him now all thoughts, now all words, now all works, steps, heartbeats, invested by His Will; and Jesus would receive everything with love and would make feast.

Then He said to me: “Do you see what great difference exists between the sanctity in my Will and that of the other virtues? The first one is for the creature to receive currents of grace, of light, of love in every instant, and to remain in order with her Creator in each of her acts. Therefore, it is the sanctity closest to her Creator. The second, that of the other virtues, exists at time and circumstance, whenever the occasion arises to exercise now patience, now obedience, now charity and the like. And if the occasions do not arise, the virtues remain interrupted and without growth, and cannot receive the good which the virtue in act contains. On the other hand, in the sanctity of my Will there are no stops or interruptions. My Will is always fixed on darting through the creature; she can receive It in every instant. Whether she breathes, thinks, speaks, palpitates, takes food or sleeps – everything enters into my Volition, and in every instant she can be filled with my Will, together with all the goods It contains.”

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December 8, 1923

On the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin. How She was conceived in the merits, works and pains of the Incarnate Word, to be able to have the virtue of conceiving that Word who was to come to redeem mankind. All the evil is in the will of man, not in his nature.

I was thinking about the Immaculate Conception of my Queen Mama, and after I received Holy Communion, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior as though inside a room, which was all light. In this light He showed everything He had done during the course of His Life. One could see, lined up in order, all His merits, His works, His pains, His wounds, His Blood - everything that the Life of a Man and God contained, as though in the act of preserving a soul so very dear to Him from the slightest evil that could possibly shadow Her. I was amazed at seeing so much attention of Jesus, and He said to me: “To my little newborn I want to make known the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin, conceived without sin.

First you must know that my Divinity is one single act; all acts concentrate into a single one. This is what it means to be God – the greatest portent of Our Divine Essence: not to be subject to succession of acts. And if to the creature it seems that We do now something, and now something else, it is, rather, that We make known what is present in that single act; in fact, since the creature is incapable of knowing it all at once, We make it known little by little. Now, everything that I, Eternal Word, was to do in my assumed Humanity formed one single act with that single act which my

Divinity contains. Therefore, before this noble creature was conceived, everything that the Eternal Word was to do upon earth already existed; and so, in the act in which this Virgin was conceived, all my merits, my pains, my Blood - everything that the Life of a Man and God contained, lined up around Her conception, and She was conceived in the endless abysses of my merits, of my Divine Blood, and in the immense sea of my pains. By virtue of them, She remained Immaculate, beautiful and pure; my incalculable merits barred the enemy's way, and he could do no harm to Her. It was right that the one who was to conceive the Son of a God, be first conceived in the works of this God, to be able to have the virtue of conceiving that Word who was to come to redeem mankind. So, first She was conceived in Me, and then I was conceived in Her. There was nothing left but to make it known to creatures at the appropriate time; but in the Divinity it was as though already done. Therefore, the one who most gathered the fruits of Redemption – or rather, who received Its complete fruit – was this excelling creature. Having been conceived in It, She loved, esteemed and kept as Her own, everything that the Son of God did upon earth. Oh, the beauty of this tender little one! She was a prodigy of grace, a portent of Our Divinity. She grew up as Our Daughter; She was Our decorum, Our joy, Our honor and Our glory.”

While my sweet Jesus was saying this, I was thinking in my mind: ‘It is true that the Queen Mama was conceived in the endless merits of my Jesus, but Her blood, Her body, were conceived in the womb of St. Anne, who was not exempt from original sin. So, how can it be that She inherited nothing of the many evils that we all have inherited from the sin of our first father Adam?’ And Jesus: “My daughter, you have not yet understood that all evil is in the will. It was the will that overwhelmed man - that is, his nature; it was not his nature that overwhelmed the will of man. His nature remained at its place, just as it was created by Me - nothing changed. It was his will that changed; it put itself against no less than a Divine Will, and this rebellious will overwhelmed his nature, debilitated it, contaminated it, and rendered it a slave to most vile passions. It happened as to a container full of perfumes or of precious things: if it is emptied of those and then filled with rot or with vile things, does the container perhaps change? What is placed inside of it changes, but the container is always the same; at the most, it becomes more or less estimable, depending on what it contains. Such was man.

Now, being conceived in a creature from the human race did no harm to my Mama, because Her soul was immune to any sin; there was no division between Her will and that of Her God. The divine currents found no obstacle or opposition in pouring themselves upon Her; in every instant She was under the pouring rain of new graces. So, with this will and this soul, all holy, all pure, all beautiful, the container of Her body which She received from Her mother remained fragrant, rehabilitated, ordered, divinized, in such a way as to remain exempt also from all the natural maladies by which the human nature is invaded. Ah! She was precisely the One who received the seed of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven, which ennobled Her and restored Her to Her origin, as man was created by Us, before he sinned; even more, She surpassed it. She was embellished even more through the continuous flows of that Fiat which alone has the virtue of reproducing images fully similar to the One who created them; and by virtue of this Divine Will that acted in Her, it can be said that what God is by nature, She is by grace. Our Will can do anything and reach anywhere, when the soul gives Us the freedom to act, and does not interrupt Our work with her own will.”

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December 26, 1923

For one who lives in the Divine Will it is always Christmas. The continuous dying of Jesus, and the continuous dying of Luisa in the Divine Will.

I went through most bitter days because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. I felt like a most wretched rag which Jesus had put aside because it was disgusting to Him, so dirty it was; and in my interior I heard, being said to me: “In my Will there are no rags, but everything is life – and Divine Life. A rag is torn, it becomes dirty, because it does not contain life, while in my Will, which contains life and gives life to everything, there is no danger that the soul may be torn to pieces, or even less get dirty.” Not paying attention to this, I thought to myself: ‘What beautiful Christmas holidays is Jesus making me spend - it shows how He loves me!’ And He, moving in my interior, added: “My daughter, for one who does my Will it is always Christmas. As the soul enters my Will, I am conceived in her act; as she goes on performing her act, I carry out my Life; as she completes it, I rise again, and the soul remains conceived in Me, carries out her life in Mine, and rises again in my own acts. See, then, how Christmas holidays are for those who prepare themselves and place themselves in my grace once a year, and so they feel something new about my birth within themselves. But for one who does my Will it is always Christmas - I am born again in each one of her acts. So, would you want Me to be born in you once a year? No, no, for one who does my Will, my birth, my Life, my death and my resurrection must be a continuous act, never interrupted; otherwise, what would be the difference, the immeasurable distance, from the other sanctities?”

On hearing this, I felt more embittered, and I thought to myself: ‘How much fantasy – this hearing is nothing other than a most subtle pride of mine. Only my pride could suggest this to me, and reach the point of making me write so many things on the Will of God. The others are good, humble, and this is why no one has ever dared to write anything.’ And while I was thinking of this, I felt such pain as to feel my heart break, and I tried to distract myself so as not to feel anything. What a terrible struggle, to the point of feeling myself dying! Then, while I was in this state, my beloved Jesus made Himself seen as though wanting to say more about His Most Holy Will; and I: ‘My Jesus, help me, don’t You see how much pride there is in me? Have pity on me - free me from this subtle pride. I don’t want to know anything - it is enough for me to love You.’ And Jesus: “My daughter, crosses, sorrows, pains, are like a press for the soul. Just as the wine-press serves to crush and peel the grapes, in such a way that the wine remains on one side and the skin on the other; in the same way, crosses and pains, like a press, peel the soul of pride, of love of self, of passions, and of all that is human, leaving the pure wine of virtues. And so my virtues find the way to communicate themselves and lay themselves within the soul as on a snow-white canvas, with indelible characters. How can you fear, then, if every time I have manifested to you my truths on my Will, these truths have always been preceded by crosses, sorrows and pains – and the higher the truths, the more intense and the stronger the pains? It was nothing other than the pressure of the press which I exercised in you, in order to peel you of all that is human. It was my interest, more than yours, that these truths would not be mixed with the skin of human passions.” And I: ‘My Jesus, forgive me if I am telling You this, but You Yourself are the cause of my fears. If You did not leave me, if you did not hide and deprive me of You, there would be no place in me to let these fears arise. Ah! Jesus, You make me die - but of cruel death and double death, because I do not die. Ah! if only I could experience death and die, how sweet it would be for me! Ah! Jesus, I am telling You – I can bear no more; either You

take me with You, or You remain with me.’

Now, while I was saying this, my lovable Jesus clasped me in His arms, and it was as if He was winding something with His hands; and I was put as though under a press – pressed, crushed. I myself am unable to tell the pain I felt within me; He alone knows what He made me suffer. Then, afterwards, He told me: “Beloved daughter of my Will, look inside of Me, how my Supreme Will conceded not even a breath of life to the will of my Humanity; as holy as It was, not even that was conceded to Me. I was to remain under the pressure of a Divine, infinite, endless Will, more than a press, which constituted Its life of each one of my heartbeats, words and acts; and my little human will died in each heartbeat, breath, act, word, etc. But it died in reality – it actually felt death, because it never had life. I had my human will only to make it die continuously, and even though this was a great honor for my Humanity, and the greatest of portents - each death of my human will was substituted by a Life of Divine Will - however, this continuous dying was the greatest, the hardest, the most bitter and painful martyrdom of my Humanity. Oh! how the pains of my Passion become little before this continuous dying of mine. And in this alone I completed the perfect glory of my Celestial Father, and I loved Him with a love that surpasses any other love for all creatures. To die, to suffer, to do something great a few times, at intervals, is not so great. The Saints, the good and other creatures also have worked, have suffered, have died; but since it was not a continuous suffering, doing and dying, it constitutes neither a perfect glory to the Father, nor a redemption which can be extended to all. Therefore, my newborn daughter in my Eternal Volition, see now where your Jesus calls you and wants you: under the press of my Divine Will, so that your will may receive continuous death, just as my human will did. Otherwise, I could not make the new era arise, in which my Will may come to reign upon earth. It takes the continuous act, pains, deaths, in order to be able to snatch the *Fiat Voluntas Tua* from Heaven.

Beware, my daughter - do not look at others, either at my other Saints, or at the way I conducted Myself with them, which causes you be surprised at the way I behave with you. With them I wanted to do one thing; with you it is something completely different.” And as He was saying this, He took the form of the Crucified and He leaned His forehead on mine, laying Himself over my whole person; and I remained under His pressure, and all prey to His Will.

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December 29, 1923

Between Jesus and the soul who lives in His Will there is an eternal bond that binds them together and renders them inseparable. The secret in order to find all creatures and requite the Father for all.

I was praying, when I found myself outside of myself in a place in which there was a crucifix, cast to the ground. I placed myself near it, to adore and kiss His most holy wounds, but while I was doing this, the crucifix came alive; He unnailed His hands from the cross and clung to my neck, clutching me very tightly. Fearing that it might not be Jesus, I tried to free myself from those clutches; and Jesus: “My daughter, why do you want to run away from Me? How is it – do you want to leave Me? Don’t you know that between you and Me there is an eternal bond that binds us together, such that neither you nor I can detach ourselves? In fact, what is eternal enters into Me and becomes inseparable from Me. All the acts we have done together in my Will are eternal acts, just as my Will

is eternal; so, you have something of your own in Me, and I have of my own in you. An eternal vein flows within you, which renders us inseparable, and the more you continue and multiply your acts in my Will, the more you take part in what is eternal. So, where do you want to go? I was waiting for you to come to relieve Me and free Me from this place into which the human perfidy has cast Me, and with hidden sins and secret evils, has barbarously crucified Me. This is why I clung to you, that you might free Me and take Me with you." I clasped Him to myself, I kissed Him, and found myself with Him in my little room; and I could see, between me and Jesus, how my interior was centralized in Him, and His was centralized in me.

Afterwards, I received Holy Communion, and according to my usual way I was calling all created things, placing them around Jesus, so that all might surround Him like a crown and give return of love and homages to their Creator. They all ran at my call, and I could see in clear notes all the love of my Jesus for me in all created things. Jesus awaited with such great tenderness of love, within my heart, the return of so much love; and I, hovering over everything and embracing everything, would bring myself to the feet of Jesus, and would say to Him: 'My Love, my Jesus, You have created everything for me, and gave it to me as gift; therefore everything is mine, and I give it to You in order to love You. And so I say to You, "I love You" in each drop of light of the sun; "I love You" in the twinkling of the stars; "I love You" in each drop of water. Your Will makes me see your "I love you" for me even in the depths of the ocean, and I impress my "I love You" for You in every fish that darts in the sea. I want to impress my "I love You" on the flight of each bird – "I love You" everywhere, my Love. I want to impress my "I love You" upon the wings of the wind, in the moving of the leaves, in every spark of fire – "I love You" for myself and for all.'

The whole Creation was with me saying "I love You", but when I wanted to embrace all human generations in the Eternal Volition, to have all prostrate themselves before Jesus, so that all might fulfill their duty of saying "I love You" to Jesus in each one of their acts, words and thoughts, they would escape me, and I would get lost and would not know how to do it. So I said this to Jesus, and He: "Yet, my daughter, the living in my Will is precisely this: to bring the whole Creation before Me and, in the name of all, give Me the return of their duties. No one must escape you, otherwise my Will would find some voids in the Creation, and would not be satisfied. But do you know why you do not find everyone, and many escape you? It is the force of the free will. However, I want to teach you the secret of where to find them all: enter into my Humanity, and in It you will find all of their acts as though held in custody, which I took on the commitment to satisfy for, on their behalf, before my Celestial Father. You, keep following all of my acts, which were the acts of all, and in this way you will find everything and will give Me return of love for everyone and for everything. Everything is in Me; having done it for all, in Me is the deposit of everything; and I render to the Divine Father the duty of love for all, and whoever wants it, can use it as the way through which to ascend to Heaven." So I entered into Jesus, and with ease I found everything and everyone; and following the works of Jesus, I would say: 'I love You in each thought of creature; I love You on the flight of each gaze; I love You in each sound of a word; I love You in each heartbeat, breath and affection; I love You in each drop of blood, in each work and step.' But who can say all that I would do and say? Many things one is not able to say; even more, whatever one can say is said very poorly, compared to the way it is said when one is together with Jesus. The, while saying "I love You", I found myself inside myself.

January 4, 1924

The words of Jesus in the Garden: “Not my will, but Yours be done.” Through them He established with His Celestial Father the contract for the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.

I was thinking about the words of Jesus in the Garden, when He said: “Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from Me; yet, non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat (not my will, but Yours be done).” And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, do you think it was because of the chalice of my Passion that I said to the Father: ‘Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from Me’? Not at all; it was the chalice of the human will which contained such bitterness and fullness of vices, that my human will, united to the Divine, felt such repugnance, terror and fright, as to cry out: ‘Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from Me.’ How ugly is the human will without the Divine Will which, almost as within a chalice, enclosed Itself in each creature. There is no evil in the generations, of which it is not the origin, the seed, the fount. And in seeing Myself covered with all these evils produced by the human will, before the sanctity of my Will I felt Myself dying - and indeed I would have died if the Divinity had not sustained Me. But do you know why I added, and as many as three times: ‘Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat (Not my will, but Yours be done)’? I felt upon Myself all the wills of creatures united together, all of their evils, and in the name of all I cried out to the Father: ‘May the human will be done on earth no more - but the Divine. May the human will be banished, and may Yours reign.’ So, even from that time - and I wanted to do this at the very beginning of my Passion, because the calling upon earth of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven was the thing that interested Me the most and the most important one - I Myself said in the name of all: ‘Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat.’ From that time I constituted the era of the Fiat Voluntas Tua upon earth. And by saying it as many as three times, in the first one I impetrated It, in the second I made It descend, in the third I constituted It ruler and dominator. And in saying, ‘Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat’, I intended to empty the creatures of their wills and to fill them with the Divine.

Before dying, since I had only a few hours left, I wanted to negotiate with my Celestial Father my primary purpose for which I came upon earth – that the Divine Will might take Its first place of honor in the creature. This had been the first act of man – to withdraw from the Supreme Will - and therefore Our first offense; all his other evils are in the secondary order. Therefore, first I had to accomplish the purpose of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven, to then form the Redemption with my pains. In fact, Redemption Itself is in the secondary order; it is always my Will that has primacy in all things. And even though it was the effects of the fruits of Redemption that could be seen, it was by virtue of this contract which I made with my Divine Father - that His Fiat was to come to reign upon earth, realizing the true purpose of the creation of man and the primary purpose for which I came upon earth - that man could receive the fruits of Redemption. Otherwise, my wisdom would have lacked order. If the beginning of evil was his will, it was this will that I was to order and restore, reuniting Divine Will and human will. And even though the fruits of Redemption could be seen first, this says nothing. My Will is like a King who, though He is first among all, arrives last, being preceded, for his honor and decorum, by his peoples, armies, ministers, princes and the whole royal court. So, the fruits of Redemption were needed first, so that the height of the Majesty of my Will might find the royal court, the peoples, the armies, the ministers.

But do you know who was the first one to cry out together with Me: ‘Non mea voluntas, sed Tua

fiat'? It was my little newborn of my Will, my little daughter, who felt such repugnance and fright at her will that, trembling, she clung to Me and cried out with Me: 'Father, if it be possible, let this chalice of my will pass from me.' And, crying, you added with Me: 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat'. Ah! yes, you were together with Me in that first contract with my Celestial Father, because at least one creature was needed in order to validate this contract. Otherwise, to whom to give it? To whom to entrust it? And in order to render the custody of the contract more secure, I gave you all the fruits of my Passion as gift, lining them up around you like a formidable army which, while forming the royal cortege of my Will, wages a fierce war against your will. Therefore, courage in the state you are in. Dismiss the thought that I may leave you; it would be detrimental to my Will, since I keep the contract of my Will deposited in you. So, remain at peace; it is my Will that tests you, wanting not only to purge you, but to destroy even the shadow of your will. So, in all peace, continue your flight in my Volition, and be concerned with nothing. Your Jesus will make it so that everything which may happen inside and outside of you will make my Will stand out even more and will expand within you the boundaries of my Will in your human will. I Myself will keep the pace in your interior, that I may direct everything in you according to my Will. I occupied Myself with nothing but the Will of my Father alone; and since all things are in It, I occupied Myself with everything. And if I taught one prayer, it was no other than this – that the Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven; but it was the prayer which enclosed everything. So, I did not move if not around the Supreme Will; my words, my pains, my works, my heartbeats, were filled with Celestial Will. So do I want you to do: you must go around in It so much as to let yourself be burned by the eternal breath of the fire of my Will, in such a way as to lose any other knowledge, and to know nothing else but my Will, only and always.”

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January 14, 1924

The Divine Will was everything for man, and with It he needed nothing. Before being scourged, Jesus wanted to be stripped in order to give back to the creature the royal garment of the Divine Will.

I was accompanying the mystery of the scourging, compassionating my sweet Jesus when He saw Himself so confused in the midst of enemies - stripped of His garments, under a storm of blows. And my lovable Jesus, coming out of my interior in the state He was in when He was scourged, told me: “My daughter, do you want to know why I was stripped when I was scourged? In each mystery of my Passion, first I occupied Myself with joining the split between the human will and the Divine, and then with the offenses which this split produced. When man, in Eden, broke the bonds of the union between the Supreme Will and his will, he stripped himself of the royal garments of my Will, and clothed himself with the miserable rags of his will – weak, inconstant, impotent to doing anything good. My Will was a sweet enchantment for him, which kept him absorbed within a most pure light, which made him know nothing but His God, from whom he had come, and who gave him nothing but innumerable happinesses. And he was so absorbed within the so much giving of his God to him, that he would give not a thought to himself. Oh! how happy man was, and how the Divinity delighted in giving him so many particles of His Being for as many as the creature can receive, in order to make him similar to Himself. So, as soon as he broke the union of Our Will with his, he lost the royal garment, he lost the enchantment, the light, the happiness. He looked at himself without the light of my Will, and in looking at himself without the enchantment which kept him absorbed, he came to

know himself, he felt ashamed, he became afraid of God; so much so, that his very nature felt the sad effects of this: he felt the cold and his nakedness, and felt the vital need to cover himself. Just as Our Will kept him within the port of immense happinesses, so did his will put him in the port of miseries. Our Will was everything for man, and in It he found everything. It was right that, having come out of Us and living in Our Will as Our tender child, he would live of It; and this Will was to make up for everything he needed. Therefore, as he wanted to live of his own will, he became needy of everything, because the human will does not have the power to make up for all needs, nor does it contain the fount of good within itself. So, he was forced to procure for himself, with hardship, the necessary things of life. Do you see, then, what it means not to be united with my Will? Oh! if all knew It, they would have one yearning alone: that my Will come to reign upon earth. So, had Adam not withdrawn from the Divine Will, his nature also would have had no need of clothing; he would not have felt ashamed of his nakedness, nor would he have been subject to suffering cold, heat, hunger, weakness. But these natural things were almost nothing; rather, they were symbols of the great good which his soul had lost.

Therefore, my daughter, before being tied to the pillar to be scourged, I wanted to be stripped in order to suffer and repair for the nakedness of man when he stripped himself of the royal garment of my Will. I felt such confusion and pain within Me in seeing Myself stripped in the midst of enemies who were mocking Me, that I cried over the nakedness of man and I offered my nakedness to my Celestial Father, so that man might be clothed once again with the royal garment of my Will. And as ransom, so that this would not be denied to Me, I offered my blood, my flesh torn to shreds, and I let Myself be stripped not only of my garments, but also of my skin, to be able to pay the price and satisfy for the crime of this nakedness of man. I poured out so much blood in this mystery, that in no other did I pour so much – so much as to be enough to cover him with a second garment, a garment of blood, so as to cover him again, and then warm him and wash him, to dispose him to receive the royal garment of my Will.”

On hearing this, surprised, I said: ‘My beloved Jesus, how can it be possible that, because he withdrew from your Will, man felt the need to clothe himself, was ashamed, was afraid; but then, You always did the Will of the Celestial Father, You were One with Him, your Mama never knew Her own will - yet, the two of You had need of clothing and food, and You felt the cold and the heat?’ And Jesus added: “Yet, my daughter, it is precisely so. If man felt ashamed of his nakedness and was subject to many natural miseries, it was precisely because he lost the sweet enchantment of my Will; and even though it was his soul that did evil, not his body, the body, however, indirectly was as though accomplice with the wicked will of man, and so his nature remained as though profaned by the bad volition of man. Therefore both the soul and the body had to feel the pain of the evil committed. As for Me, indeed I always did the Supreme Will, but I did not come to find an innocent man, a man before sin; rather, I came to find a sinful man and with all his miseries. And so I had to associate Myself with men, taking upon Myself all of their evils, and subjecting Myself to all the necessities of life, as if I were one of them. However, in Me there was this prodigy: if I wanted, I would need nothing, either clothing, or food or anything else. But I did not want to make use of it out of love for man. I wanted to sacrifice Myself in everything, even in the most innocent things created by Me, in order to prove my ardent love to him. Even more, this served to impetrate from my Divine Father that out of regard for Me and for my will completely sacrificed to Him, He would give back to man the noble royal garment of Our Will.”

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January 20, 1924

By leaving herself prey to oppression, the soul loses the attentiveness of the round in the Divine Will; while by always crossing the sea of the Divine Will, she brings refreshment to God and to herself. The sea of the Divine Will is sea of light and of fire, without port and without shore.

I was in the hard state of the usual privations of my beloved Good, and I felt immersed in bitternesses, without the One who alone makes the sun, the warmth, the smile, the happiness arise in my poor soul. Without Him it is always nighttime, I remain numb with the cold of His privation - I am unhappy. So, I was feeling oppressed, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, courage, do not leave yourself prey to oppression. If you knew how much I suffer in seeing you suffer.... I suffer so much that in order not to see you suffer so much I put you to sleep; but I remain close to you, I do not leave you. And while you sleep, I do for you what we should be doing together, if you were awake; because it is not you who wants to sleep - it is I who wants it, and this is why I make up for you. Do you see how much I love you? If you knew how much I suffer when I see you wake up, fidgeting because you have not perceived that I was close to you, since I Myself had put you to sleep in the torment of my privation. It is true that you suffer - I too suffer, but it is the bond of my Will that flows in you also in this, and clasping you more, renders our union more stable. Therefore, courage, and remember that you are my little boat[1] in my Will; and the Divine Will is not a sea of water, which has its ports and shores, where boats, ships and passengers make their stops, take rest, give themselves to amusements, and many passengers do not even return to cross the sea again. The sea of my Will is sea of light and of fire, without port and without shore. Therefore, there are no stops for my little boat; she must cross it continuously, but with such speed as to enclose the whole of the endless eternity in each one of your heartbeats and acts; in such a way as to connect them to that eternal heartbeat and act, which is heartbeat and act of each one. And you, crossing over all, will do the round of eternity in each heartbeat of yours; you will take everything and will bring Us all that comes from the Divinity in order for It to give and to receive. But while It gives, It does not receive, and my little boat has the task to cross the immense sea of my Will in order to requite Us for everything that comes from Us. So, if you oppress yourself you will lose the attentiveness of the round, and the sea of my Will, not feeling agitated by the speedy rounds of my little boat, will burn you more, and you will fidget more because of my privation. But if you keep going around, you will be like that sweet little breeze which, while bringing refreshment to Our fire, will serve you to sweeten the torment you suffer because of my privation."

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January 23, 1924

Just as Jesus braided the Creating Fiat with His Redeeming Fiat, so does He want the third Fiat to be braided with the Creating and Redeeming Fiat. The Humanity of Jesus is smaller than His Eternal Will.

I was abandoning all of myself in the Holy Will of God, and I thought to myself: "The Fiat formed the whole universe, and in the Fiat the Divinity made display of Its love toward man, exposing it in each created thing, in such a way that, impressed in each created thing, one can see that Fiat which, with such great mastery, power and harmony, was released from the divine bosom toward the creature. The Fiat formed the Redemption, so much so, that in each thing which the Eternal Word

did, the Fiat is present, and surrounding them like a crown, It gives them life. So, the Creating Fiat and the Redeeming Fiat are braided together, and one echoes within the other, forming one single Fiat, as there is no created act which my sweet Jesus did no braid with the requital of His Fiat. Now, my adored Jesus has told me many times that the third Fiat is needed so that the works of Creation and Redemption may be completed. So, how will this be done? Who will form so many Fiats as to braid the Creating Fiat and the Redeeming Fiat?’ While I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, if the Supreme Majesty released so much love toward mankind in all the things created by His omnipotent Fiat, it was right that I, His Son, in His same Fiat, would do as many acts to requite Him for His love, braiding His Fiat with Mine, so that another Fiat, human and divine, might rise from the earth to exchange the kiss with His Fiat, be braided with It, and substitute for the return of love of all creatures. Until I came upon earth, the Fiat which was spread throughout all Creation was alone; but as I came, It was no longer alone. Indeed, my first task was that of forming as many acts in the Eternal Fiat for as many as my Father had done in Creation. So, with my Fiat, the Creating Fiat had Its sweet and harmonious company.

Now, this Fiat does not want to remain in two – It wants the third Fiat, It wants to be in three, and this third Fiat it is you who will do. This is why many times I have drawn you outside of yourself, and I have placed you within that very Creating and Redeeming Fiat – so that you might do your flight, and as you would braid your Fiat with Ours, the Creating and Redeeming Fiat might be braided by the third Fiat, your own. The more you operate in Our Fiat, the sooner you will reach the way of Our Fiat; and just as in the Fiat of Creation many prodigious and beautiful things - the whole universe - came out of Us, and the Fiat of Redemption substituted for all the acts of creatures, taking Its lost child by the hand to lead him back into the bosom of His Celestial Father, so will the third Fiat, once It has done Its course, let Its effects be seen: that my Will be known and loved, and take Its dominion in order to have Its Kingdom upon earth. Each additional act of yours which you will braid with Our Fiat, will be a human kiss that you will have Our Fiat be given, a greater bond that you will form between the Divine Will and the human will, in such a way that, placed in accord, It may have no reluctance to making Itself known and taking Its royal dominion. Everything is in making Itself known – the rest will come by itself. This is why many times I have recommended to you that you omit to write nothing of what regards my Will – because knowledge is the way, and its light serves as trumpet to call those who are listening, to make itself heard; and the more the trumpet sounds – and it sounds more for as many more knowledges as it has, to be manifested – the more people will rush up. Knowledge takes the attitude now of pulpit, now of teacher, now of compassionate father and excessive lover; in sum, it has all the ways in its power in order to enter the hearts, to conquer them and to triumph in everything. And the more knowledges it contains, the more ways it has in its power.”

Almost confused by what Jesus was telling me, I said: ‘My sweet Love, You know how miserable I am and in what state I find myself; therefore I feel it is impossible for me that with my acts I may reach the same way as that of the Creating Fiat and of the Redeeming Fiat.’ And Jesus: “So, Our Fiat does not contain all the power It wants? If It did it in Creation and in Redemption, how can It not be able to do it in you? What it takes is your will, and I will impress my Fiat in yours, just as I impressed my Divine Fiat in the will of my Humanity; so we will follow the same way. My Will can do anything; in my all-seeingness It will make present to you the acts of Creation and Redemption, and you, with ease, with your acts will braid the third Fiat to Our Fiat. Aren’t you happy?” And I,

in seeing that my adored Jesus, as he was speaking about His Will, was disappearing from me, remaining as though eclipsed within an immense light, just as when the sun makes the stars disappear, eclipsing them within its light, said: 'Jesus, my Life, do not speak to me about your Will, because then You eclipse Yourself within Its light, and I lose You, and remain alone without You. How can it be that your Will makes me lose my Life, my All?' And Jesus added: "My daughter, my Humanity is smaller than my Eternal Will; It has Its boundaries, Its limits, and therefore, as my endless Will draws near you with Its knowledges, my Humanity is lost within Its light, and as though eclipsed. This is why you do not see Me, but I remain always in you, and I enjoy, as I see the little newborn of my Will eclipsed within the same light as my Humanity. So, we are together, but because our sight is dazzled by the blazing light of the Supreme Volition, we cannot see each other."

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February 2, 1924

Abandonment in God is the wings in order to fly together with the Divine Will. What Eternity is.

I felt very oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and because of other reasons, which it is not necessary to put on paper. And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior and pressing me to Himself to give me strength, for I felt I was succumbing, told me: "My daughter, my Will is life and motion of everything. But do you know who follows Its motion and takes flight in my Eternal Volition, in such a way as to go around as It does in the sphere of Eternity, be wherever It is, and do whatever It does? The soul who is completely abandoned in my Holy Will. Abandonment is the wings in order to fly together with my Will. As abandonment ceases, she loses the flight and the wings are destroyed. So, everyone feels the motion, the life of my Will, because there is no motion which does not come from Me, but they remain at the point in which they are. Only one who has the wings of the abandonment in Me and follows the same course as my Will, hovers over everything, both in Heaven and on earth, enters into the sphere of eternity, goes around in the midst of the Three Divine Persons, penetrates into Their most intimate hiding places, and is aware of Their secrets and of Their beatitudes. It happens as to an engine which has the primary wheel in the center and many other small wheels around it, which are fixed. As the primary wheel moves, all receive motion, but they never arrive at touching the primary wheel, nor do they know anything of what it does and of the goods it contains. But there is another small wheel, which is not fixed, and by means of a mechanism, it goes around continuously across all the small wheels, to then find itself in each motion of the primary wheel, and begin its round again. Now, this itinerant little wheel knows what is there in the primary wheel and takes part in the goods it contains. Now, the primary wheel is my Will, the small wheels which are fixed are the souls who are abandoned to themselves, which renders them immobilized in good; the itinerant little wheel is the soul who lives in my Will, and the mechanism is the complete abandonment in Me. So, each lack of abandonment in Me is a round that you lose in the sphere of Eternity. If you knew what it means to lose an eternal round!"

On hearing this, I said: 'But, tell me, my Love, what does eternity mean, and what is this eternal round?' And Jesus added: "My daughter, eternity is an immense circle, such that one cannot know either where It begins or where It ends. In this circle there is God, without beginning and without end, and there He possesses infinite happiness, beatitude, joys, riches, beauty, etc. At each divine motion, which never ceases, He issues new happiness, new beauties, new beatitudes, etc., from this circle of eternity. But this new act is an act that is never interrupted, though one is different from the

other; distinct among themselves, Our contentments are always new; Our beatitudes are such and so many, that while We are enjoying one, another surprises Us. And it is always so, and they never end - they are eternal, immense, just as We are; and what is eternal has the virtue of making ever new things arise. What is old, things that are repeated, do not exist in what is eternal. But do you know who it is that, in Heaven, shares more in this newness which is never exhausted? One who has practiced more good on earth. This good will be like the seed which will bring her the knowledge of Our beatitudes, joys, beauty, love, goodness, etc. And depending on the good which the soul has practiced on earth, which is in some harmony with Our varied beatitudes, she will come closer to Us, and will fill herself, in large gulps, with that beatitude whose seed she contains, to the point of overflowing outside. She will share in everything that the circle of eternity contains; she will be filled with it in place of the seeds acquired on earth.

It will happen as to one who has learned music, a job, or a science. When music is played, many listen and enjoy; but who understands? Who feels all those notes of joy or of sorrow penetrate into his intelligence and descend into his heart? Who feels as though being filled, and seeing, in act, the scenes which that music expresses? One who has studied, one who has worked hard to learn it. The others enjoy, but do not understand. Their enjoyment is in what sounds to their hearing, but their whole interior remains empty. The same for one who has learned sciences: who enjoys more - one who has studied and has worn out his intelligence over books, over many scientific things; or one who has only looked at them? Indeed, the one who has studied can earn fair profits, can occupy distinct positions; while the other one can only enjoy with his sight, if he sees things related to sciences. The same with all other things. If this happens on earth, much more so in Heaven, where justice weighs with the scales of love every little good act done by the creature, and on that good act places an unending happiness, joy and beauty. Now, what will it be for the soul who has lived in my Will, in which all her acts remain with an eternal and divine seed? The circle of eternity will pour itself upon her to such an extent, that the whole Celestial Jerusalem will remain stupefied, and will make new feasts, and will receive new glory.”

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February 5, 1924

The soul cannot go out of the Divine Will because her will is chained to the immutability of the Divine. Effects of melancholy and of cheerfulness.

I felt embittered because of the privation of my highest and only Good; even more, I felt that everything was over for me, and that the One who is all my life was to come no more, and that all the past had been a game of fantasy. Oh! had it been in my power, I would have burned up all the writings, so that no trace might be left about me. My nature also felt the painful effects of this, but it is useless to say on paper what I went through, because the paper too, cruel, has not a word of comfort for me, and does not give me the One whom I so much long for; on the contrary, by saying it, it makes my pains more bitter, therefore I move on.

So, while I was in such a hard state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen to me with a stick of fire in His hand, telling me: “My daughter, where do you want Me to beat you with this stick? I want to strike the world, therefore I have come to you – to see how many blows you want to receive yourself, so as to give the rest to creatures. So, tell Me where you want Me to beat you.”

And I, embittered as I was, said: 'Beat me wherever You want to beat me, I don't want to know anything – I want nothing but your Will.' And He, again: "I want to know from you where you want Me to beat you." And I: 'No, no, I will never say that; I want there where You want.' Jesus returned to ask me again, and seeing that I kept answering: 'I want nothing but your Will', He repeated: "So, you don't even what to say where you want Me to beat you?"

Then, without saying anything else, He beat me. Those blows were painful, but since they were coming from the hands of Jesus, they infused in me life, strength, trust. After He struck me, in such a way that I felt all beaten up, I clung to His neck, and drawing near His mouth, I tried to suckle. But as I did so, a most sweet liquid came into my mouth, which cheered me all up. But this was not my Will; rather, I wanted His bitternesses, for He had so many in His most holy Heart. Then I said to Him: 'My Love, what a hard lot mine is; your privation kills me, the fear that I might go out of your Will crushes me. Tell me, where have I offended You? Why do You leave me? And even though You are with me now, it does not seem to me that You have come to stay with me like before, to be together, but in passing. Ah! how can I be without You, my Life? You Yourself, tell me if I can.' And while saying this, I burst into tears. And Jesus, pressing me to Himself, told me: "Poor daughter of mine, poor daughter of mine, courage, your Jesus does not leave you. Nor should you fear that you might go out of my Will, because your will is chained to the immutability of Mine. At most, it might be thoughts, impressions, that you will feel, but not true acts. In fact, since the immutability of my Will is in you, when yours might be about to go out of Mine, you will feel the firmness, the strength of my immutability, and will remain more chained to it. And besides, have you forgotten that I am not only in your heart, but in the whole world, and that from within you I direct the destiny of all creatures? What you feel is nothing other than the way the world is with Me and the pains they give Me. Since I am in you, they are reflected upon you. Ah! my daughter, how much does the world give us to suffer - but, come, courage, when I see that you can take no more, I leave everything and I come to be with my daughter, to cheer you and to cheer Myself from the pains they give Me." Having said this, He disappeared.

I was left strengthened, yes, but with such melancholy as to feel myself dying. I felt as though soaked in a bath of bitternesses and afflictions; so much so, that I did not feel the strength to say to Jesus: 'Come'. Then, while I was doing my usual prayers, my beloved Jesus came back, telling me: "My daughter, tell Me, why are you so melancholic? See, I come from the midst of creatures with tears in my eyes, my Heart pierced, betrayed by many, and so I said to Myself: 'Let Me go to my daughter, to my little newborn of my Will, that she may dry my tears. With her acts that she has done in my Will, she will give Me the love and everything that the others do not give Me; I will rest in her, and I will cheer her with my presence.' And you, instead, let yourself be found as so melancholic, that I have to put my pains aside in order to relieve yours. Don't you know that cheerfulness for the soul is like fragrance for flowers, like condiment for foods, like the skin tone for people, like maturation for fruits, like the sun for plants? So, with this melancholy, you have not let Me found a fragrance that may cheer Me, nor a tasty food, nor a mature fruit; rather, you are all faded as to move Me to pity. Poor daughter, courage, cling to Me, do not fear." I clung to Him; I would have wanted to burst into tears, I felt my voice being suffocated, but I plucked up strength, I repressed my tears, and I said to Him: 'Jesus, my Love, my pains are nothing compared to yours. So, let us think about your pains if You don't want to add more bitternesses to mine. Let me dry your tears, and let me share in the pains of your Heart.' So He shared His pains with me, and while letting me see the grave evils

present in the world, and those which will come, He disappeared from me.

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February 8, 1924

The way how little ones must be in the Divine Will, and what they must do in It.

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Will, and in doing this, as the littlest of all, I place myself ahead of all generations, even before Adam and Eve were created, so that, before they would sin, I may prepare, ahead of them, the act of reparation to the Divine Majesty, because in the Divine Will there is neither past nor future, but everything is present; and also so that, being little, I may approach the Divine Majesty in order to plead with Him and do my little acts in His Will, so as to cover all the acts of creatures with His Divine Will, and therefore be able to bind the human will, which had split off, with the Divine, and make them one. Now, while I was about to do this, my annihilation, my misery and extreme littleness were such that I said to myself: 'Instead of placing myself ahead of everyone in the Most Holy Will, I should rather put myself behind everyone, even behind the last man who will come. Since I am the most abject and the most miserable of all, it is the last place that befits me.' Now, while I was doing this, my beloved Jesus came out from within my interior, and taking my hand, told me: "My little daughter, in my Will the little ones must be ahead of all; even more, inside my womb. One who must plead, repair, unify Our Will, not only with her own, but with those of all, must be near Us and so united with Us as to receive all the reflections of the Divinity in order to copy them within herself. She must have a thought which may be the thought of all; a word, a work, a step, a love, which may be of all and for all. And since Our Will envelops everyone, may that thought of yours, which in Our Will be the thought of all, that act, that love, shine in each thought, word and act of all generations, and in the power of Our Will, may they become antidotes, defenders, lovers, operators, etc.

If you knew with what love Our Celestial Father awaits you, and the joy, the contentment He feels in seeing you, so little, bring the whole Creation onto His lap, to give Him the return of all.... He feels the glory, the joys, the amusements of the purpose of Creation come back to Him. This is why it is necessary that you come before all; and after you have come forward, you will make a turn in Our Will, and will go behind everyone; you will place them as though on your lap, and will bring them all into Our womb. And We, in seeing them covered with your acts done in Our Will, will welcome them with more love, and will feel more disposed to bind Our Will with those of creatures, so that It may return to Its full dominion. Therefore, courage; the little ones get lost in the crowd, and this is why it is necessary that you come forward in order to fulfill the mission of your office in Our Will. In Our Will, the little ones have no thoughts for themselves, nor their own things, but everything in common with the Celestial Father. Therefore, just as everyone enjoys the sun, as they are all inundated by its light, because it was created by God for the good of all, in the same way, all enjoy the use of the acts done by the little daughter of Our Will, which, more than sun, dart over all, so that the Sun of the Eternal Volition may rise again with that purpose for which all generations were created. Therefore, do not get lost in the crowd of your miseries, of your abjection, of self reflections, but think only about your office of little one of Our Will, and be attentive on fulfilling your mission."

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February 10, 1924

Necessity of complete abandonment in the Divine Will. The doctrine on the Divine Will is the purest, the most beautiful, and through it the Church will be renewed and the face of the earth transformed.

I was thinking to myself about all that was written in these past days, and I said to myself that they were neither necessary nor serious things, that I could have done without putting them on paper, but obedience wanted it so, and I had the duty to say 'Fiat' also in this. But as I was thinking about this, my beloved Jesus told me: "Yet, my daughter, everything was necessary in order to make known how to live in my Will. By not saying everything, you would cause some quality of how to live in It to be missing, and therefore they could not have the full effect of the living in my Will. As for example, on the abandonment of living in my Will: if the soul did not live completely abandoned in my Will, she would be like someone who lived in a sumptuous palace, and now leaned out of a window, now out of a balcony, now went down to the main door. So, only seldom or in passing does the poor one pass through some of the rooms, and therefore she knows little of the regime, of the work that is needed, of the goods which are there present, of what she can take, and of what she can give. Who knows how many goods are in there, and she knows little about it, therefore she does not love that palace as she should love it, nor does she esteem it as it deserves. Now, for the soul who lives in my Will and is not completely abandoned in It, self reflections, cares for herself, fears, disturbances, are nothing other than windows, balconies and main doors that she forms in my Will; and by going out very often, she is forced to see and feel the miseries of human life. And since the miseries are her own property, while the riches of my Will are mine, she becomes more attached to the miseries than to the riches, and so she will not come to love, nor will she enjoy what it means to live in my Will. And having formed the main door, one day or another she will go away to live in the miserable hovel of her own will. See, then, how complete abandonment in Me is necessary in order to live in my Will. My Will does not need the miseries of the human will; It wants the creature to live together with It - beautiful, just as It delivered her from Its womb, without the miserable provision that she has formed for herself in the exile of life. Otherwise, there would be disparity, which would bring sorrow to my Will and unhappiness to the human will.

Do you see how necessary it is to make them understand that complete abandonment is needed in order to live in my Will? And you say it was not necessary to write about it. I feel compassion for you, because you do not see what I see, and therefore you take it lightly. But in my all-seeingness, I see that these writings will be for my Church like a new sun which will rise in Her midst; and drawn by its blazing light, creatures will apply themselves in order to be transformed into this light and become spiritualized and divinized, in such a way that, as the Church will be renewed, they will transform the face of the earth. The doctrine on my Will is the purest, the most beautiful, not subject to any shadow of the material or of interest, both in the supernatural and in the natural order. Therefore, like sun, it will be the most penetrating, the most fecund, and the most welcomed and appreciated. And being light, of its own it will make itself understood and will make its way. It will not be subject to doubts or suspicions of error; and if some word is not understood, it will be because of too much light which, eclipsing the human intellect, will not allow them to comprehend the whole fullness of the truth. However, they will find not a word which is not truth. At the most, they will not be able to comprehend it fully. Therefore, in view of the good which I see, I push you to neglect nothing in writing. One saying, one effect, one simile about my Will can be like beneficial dew upon

souls, just as dew is beneficial on the plants after a day of burning sun, or like a pouring rain after long months of drought. You cannot understand all the good, the light, the strength contained in each word; but your Jesus knows it, and knows the ones whom it must serve and the good it must do.” Now, as He was saying this, He showed me a table in the middle of the Church, and all the writings about the Divine Will placed upon it. Many venerable people surrounded that table and became transformed into light and divinized; and as they walked, they communicated that light to whomever they encountered. Then Jesus added: “You will see this great good from Heaven, when the Church will receive this celestial food, which will strengthen Her and make Her rise again in Her full triumph.”

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February 16, 1924

Immense sorrow and infinite joys of the Heart of Jesus. One who, with love and submission, shares in His sorrows, also shares in His joys.

I was thinking about the sorrows of the Most Holy Heart of Jesus. Oh! how my pains disappeared when compared to His. And my always lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, the sorrows of my Heart are indescribable and inconceivable to human creature. You must know that each beat of my Heart was a distinct sorrow; each heartbeat brought Me a new sorrow, one different from the other. Human life is a continuous palpitating - if the heartbeat ceases, life ceases. Imagine now, what torrents of sorrow each beat of my Heart brought Me, up to the last moment of my dying; from the moment I was conceived up to my last heartbeat, it did not spare Me bringing Me new pains and bitter sorrows. However, you must also know that my Divinity, which was inseparable from Me, watching over my Heart, while letting a new sorrow enter at each heartbeat, at each heartbeat It also let enter new joys, new contentments, new harmonies and celestial secrets. If I was rich in sorrow and my Heart enclosed immense seas of pain, I was also rich in happiness, in infinite joys and in unreachable sweetness. I would have died at the first heartbeat of sorrow, if the Divinity, loving this Heart with infinite love, had not let each heartbeat resound in two within my Heart: sorrow and joy, bitterness and sweetness, pains and contentments, death and life, humiliation and glory, human abandonments and divine comforts. Oh! if you could look into my Heart, you would see everything centralized in Me - all possible imaginable sorrows, from which creatures rise again to new life, and all contentments and divine riches, which flow within my Heart like many seas, as I diffuse them for the good of the whole human family.

But who shares more in these immense treasures of my Heart? One who suffers more. For each pain, for each sorrow, there a special joy in my Heart, which follows that pain or sorrow suffered by the creature. Sorrow renders her more dignified, more lovable, more dear, more worthy of sympathy. And just as my Heart drew upon Itself all divine sympathies by virtue of the sorrows suffered, in seeing sorrow in the creature, which is a special characteristic of my Heart, watching over this sorrow, with all love I pour upon her the joys and contentments which my Heart contains. But to my highest sorrow, while my Heart would want to let my joys follow the sorrow I send to creatures, not finding in them love of suffering and true resignation like those which my Heart had, my joys follow the sorrow, but in seeing that the sorrow has not been received with love and honor and with highest submission, my joys do not find the way to enter that sorrowful heart and, grieving, they come back into my Heart. Therefore, when I find a soul who is resigned, who is lover of suffering, I feel her as

though regenerated within my Heart, and – oh! how sorrows and joys, bitternesses and sweetnesses, alternate. I hold nothing back of all the goods which I can pour into her.”

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February 18, 1924

All created things, near and far, known and unknown, have one single sound - 'I love you' - and each of them carries a distinct love.

I was fusing myself in the Divine Will according to my usual way, in order to find all created things and to be able to give my return of love, for myself and for all. Now, as I was doing this, I thought to myself: ‘My Jesus says that He has created everything for love of me and for love of each one. But how can this be if many created things I don’t even know? So many fishes that dart in the sea, so many birds that fly in the air, so many plants, so many flowers, such great variety of beauty contained in the whole universe – who knows them? Just a small number of them. Therefore, if I don’t even know them – especially I, then, who have been confined in a bed for years and years – how can He say that all created things have the mark, the seal of His ‘*I love you*’ for me?’ Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, in the act of pricking up His ears in order to listen to me, and told me: “My daughter, yet, it is true that each created thing has a distinct love for you. It is also true that you do not know them all, but this says nothing; on the contrary, it reveals to you my love even more, and tells you in clear notes that my ‘*I love you*’ for you is both near and far from you, both hidden and unveiled. I do not act like creatures, who, when they are close, are all love, but as soon as they move away, they become cold and are no longer able to love. My love is stable and fixed; it is near as much as it is far, hidden and secret; it has one single sound, never interrupted: ‘*I love you...*’.

See, you know the light of the sun, it is true. Indeed you receive its light and its heat as much as you want; but more light surpasses you - so much as to fill the whole earth. If you wanted more light, the sun would give it to you – even all of it. Now, all the light of the sun tells you my ‘*I love you*’, both that which is near and that which is far. Even more, as it covers the earth, it carries the little sonata of my ‘*I love you*’ for you. And yet, you know neither the paths which the light covers, nor the lands it illuminates, nor the people who enjoy the beneficial influence of the solar ray. But even though you do not know everything that the light does, you are in that same light, and if you do not take it all, it is because you lack the capacity to be able to absorb it into yourself; but in spite of this, you cannot say that all the light of the sun does not say to you: ‘*I love you*’. On the contrary, it makes a greater display of love, because, as it invades the earth, it keeps narrating my ‘*I love you*’ to all. The same for all the drops of water: you cannot drink them all and enclose them within yourself; but in spite of this you cannot say that they do not tell you my ‘*I love you*’. So, all created things - whether known or unknown – all have the mark of my ‘*I love you*’, because all of them serve the harmony of the universe, the decorum of Creation, the mastery of Our creative hand. I acted like a rich and tender father, who loves his son. Since the son has to leave the paternal house to take his position, the father prepares a sumptuous palace with innumerable rooms, each of which contains a certain something that can be of use to his son. Now, since those rooms are many, the son does not always see them; even more, some of them he does not know, because no necessity to use them has arisen for him. But in spite of this, can anyone perhaps deny that in each room there is a special paternal love for the son, as the paternal goodness has provided also for that which might or might not be

necessary to the son? So I did. This son came out of my womb, and I wanted him to lack nothing; even more, I created many different things, and some enjoy one thing, some another; but everything has one single sound: 'I love you'."

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February 20, 1924

Had there been other souls in the Church to have lived in the Divine Will before Luisa, or other manifestations about It, Jesus would have made use of His power to make the sublime way of living in His Will manifest. To live in the Divine Will means to make the pure joys of the purpose of Creation return to God.

After all that my sweet Jesus has told me about His Most Holy Will, I was thinking to myself: 'How can it ever be possible that there has not been one soul until now who has lived in the Divine Volition, and that I am the first one? Who knows how many others there have been before me, and in a more perfect, a more active way than mine.' But while I was saying this, my always lovable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, why do you not want to recognize the gift, the grace - your mission of having been called in a way all special and new to live in my Will? Had there been other souls in my Church before you, since the living in my Will is the most important thing, the thing which interests me the most and for which I care so much, there would have been the traces, the norms, the teachings in my Church from those who would have had the chance to live life in my Will. There would have been the knowledges, the attractions, the effects and the goods which this living in my Will contains. Had there been many other manifestations, I would have made use of my power, making the sublime way of living in my Will shine forth. In view of my great satisfaction, and in seeing Myself honored by the soul with the glory of my own Will, I would have put that soul in such a tight corner that she could not have resisted manifesting what I wanted. Just as there are sayings and teachings on living resigned, patient, obedient, etc., there would have been this also. It would have been quite funny and strange if I had kept the thing which I love the most hidden. Rather, the more one loves something, the more one wants to make it known; the more satisfaction and glory a way of living brings Me, the more I want to diffuse it. It is not in the nature of true love to hide what can make others happy and rich. If you knew how I longed for this time in which my little newborn of my Will would come to the light, to make you live in my Volition; what a cortege of grace I prepared in order to obtain the intent - you would remain stunned and would be more grateful and attentive to Me.

Ah! you do not know what it means to live in my Will. It means to make the pure joys of the purpose of Creation, my innocent amusements of the reason why I created man, return to Me. It means to remove from Me all the bitterness that the perfidious human will gave Me almost at the dawn of Creation. It means a continuous exchange between human will and Divine Will, as the soul, fearing her own, lives of Mine, while Mine keeps filling the soul with joys, love and infinite goods. Oh! how happy I feel in being able to give whatever I want to this soul, because my Will contains such capacity as to be able to receive everything. So, there are no longer divisions between Me and her, but stable union in operating, in thinking, in loving, because my Will makes up for everything, so we remain in perfect accord and in communion of goods. This had been the purpose of the creation of man: to have him live as Our own child and to place all Our goods in common with him, so that he might be fully happy, and We might be amused with his happiness.

Now, to live in my Will is precisely this: to have the purpose, the joys, the feasts of Creation returned

to Us. And you say that I should have kept it hidden in my Church, without letting it come out? I would have turned Heaven and earth upside down; I would have overwhelmed the hearts with an irresistible strength, in order to make known that which will be the fulfillment of Creation. Do you see how much I care for this living in my Will, which places the seal upon all my works, so that all of them may be complete? To you, perhaps, this may seem nothing, or that there are similar things in my Church. No, no. To Me, on the contrary, it is the All of my works, and you must appreciate it as such, and be more attentive in fulfilling the mission I want from you.”

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February 22, 1924

God enjoyed the pure joys of Creation until man sinned; then He enjoyed them again when the Most Holy Virgin came to the light; and then, when the Word descended upon earth. Finally, He will enjoy them, and in a continuous way, when creatures live in the Divine Will. For this purpose He has chosen Luisa as the first one and as the example, depositing in her the celestial law of His Will.

I was thinking about what is written above, and I said to myself: ‘How is it possible that the blessed Lord, after so many centuries, has not enjoyed the pure joys of Creation, and that He is waiting for the living in the Divine Will in order to receive these joys, this glory, and the purpose for which everything was created?’ Now, while I was thinking of this and other things, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, and through a light that He sent to my intellect, He told me: “My daughter, the pure joys of Creation, my innocent amusements with the creatures, I did enjoy, but at intervals, not continuously; and when things are not stable and continuous, they increase one’s sorrow even more; they cause one to yearn more to enjoy them again, and one would make any sacrifice to render them permanent.

In the first place, I enjoyed the pure joys of Creation when, after I had created everything, I created man - until he sinned. Between him and Us there was highest accord, common joys, innocent amusements; Our arms were always open to embrace him, to give him new joys, new graces; and by giving, We amused Ourselves so much as to form a continuous feast for Ourselves and for him. For Us, to give is to rejoice, it is happiness, it is amusement. But as soon as he sinned and broke his will from Ours, everything ended, because, since the fullness of Our Will was no longer in him, the current in order to be able to give and to continue the life of mutual happiness, was missing. More so, since, Our Will missing in him, the capacity and the safeguard in order to keep Our gifts was missing.

In the second place, We enjoyed the pure joys of Creation when, after many centuries, the Immaculate Virgin came to the light of the day. Because She had been preserved from even a shadow of sin, and She possessed all the fullness of Our Will, and, between Her and Us, there was not a shadow of split between Her will and Ours - Our joys, Our innocent amusements, were returned to Us. She brought to Us all the feasts of Creation as though on Her lap, and We gave Her so much, and amused Ourselves so much in giving, as to enrich Her in every instant with new graces, new contentments, new beauty, to the point that She could not contain more. But the Empress creature did not last long on earth - She passed into Heaven, and We could not find another creature in the low world who would perpetuate Our amusements and bring Us the joys of Creation.

In the third place, We enjoyed the joys of Creation when I, Eternal Word, descended from Heaven and took on my Humanity. Ah! by possessing the fullness of my Will, my beloved Mama had opened the currents between Heaven and earth; She had put everyone in feast – Heaven and earth. And the Divinity, being in feast, out of love for a creature so holy, made Me conceived in Her virginal womb, giving Her the divine fecundity, so as to let Me fulfill the great work of Redemption. If there had not been this excelling Virgin, who took primacy in my Will and lived perfect life in my Volition – living in It as if She did not have her own will, and by doing so, placing the joys of Creation and Our feasts in current – the Eternal Word would never have come upon earth to fulfill the Redemption of mankind. See then, how the greatest thing, the most important, the most pleasing, and which attracts God the most, is the living in my Will; and one who lives in It conquers God and makes God give gifts so great as to astonish Heaven and earth – gifts which, for centuries upon centuries, could not be obtained. Oh! how my Humanity, being on earth and containing the very Life of the Supreme Volition – even more, It was inseparable from Me - brought to the Divinity, in a wholly complete way, all the joys, the glory, the requital of love of the whole Creation. And the Divinity was so delighted as to give Me primacy over everything, and the right to judge all peoples. Oh! what good did creature obtain, knowing that a brother of theirs, who loved them so much and had suffered so much in order to place them in safety, was to be their judge. In seeing the whole purpose of Creation enclosed in Me, the Divinity, as though stripping Itself of everything, conceded to Me all rights over all creatures. But my Humanity passed into Heaven, and no one was left on earth who would perpetuate the full living in the Divine Volition, and therefore, rising above everyone and everything in Our Will, would bring Us the pure joys and would let Us continue Our innocent amusements with a terrestrial creature. So, Our joys were interrupted, Our amusements broken on the face of the earth.”

On hearing this, I said: ‘My Jesus, how can it be as You say? It is true that our Mama passed into Heaven, and so did your Humanity; but did You not bring the joys with You, so as to be able to continue your innocent amusements in Heaven with your Celestial Father?’ And Jesus: “The joys of Heaven are Our own and no one can take them away from Us or diminish them; but those which come to Us from the earth We are in the act of acquiring, and the game is formed precisely in act of the new acquirements - between the acquirement of the victory or of the defeat; so are the joys of the acquirement formed, and, if one is defeated, sorrows are formed.

Now let’s come to us, my daughter. When I came upon earth, man was so engulfed in evil and so full of human will, that the living in my Will could find no place. So, in my Redemption, first I impetrated for him the grace of resignation to my Will, because in the state he was in, he was incapable of receiving the greatest gift – the living in my Will. And then I impetrated for him the greatest grace, as crown and fulfillment of all graces – the living in my Will, so that Our pure joys of Creation and Our innocent amusements would resume their course once again on the face of the earth. See, about twenty centuries have passed since the true and pure joys of Creation were interrupted, because We did not find sufficient capacity, total stripping of the human will, to be able to entrust the property of Our Will. Now, in order to do this, We had to choose a creature who would be more proximate and associated with the human generations. Had I placed my Mama as the example, they would have felt very distant from Her, and would have said: ‘How could She not live in the Divine Will, since She was exempt from any stain, even of origin?’ Therefore, they would have shrugged their shoulders, and would not have given it a thought. And if I had placed my Humanity

as the example, they would have been frightened even more, and would have said: 'He was God and Man, and since the Divine Will was His own Life, it is no wonder that He lived in the Supreme Volition.' Therefore, so that this living in my Will might have life in my Church, I was to go down the ladder, descend lower, and choose a creature from their midst. Providing her with sufficient graces, and making my way into her soul, I was to empty her of everything, making her understand the great evil of the human will, so that she would abhor it so much as to choose death rather than doing her own will. Then, giving her the gift of my Divine Will, assuming the attitude of teacher, I made her understand all the beauty, the power, the effects, the value, and the way in which she was to live in my Eternal Will. So that she might live in It, I established in her the law of my Will. I acted as in a second Redemption, in which I established the Gospel, the Sacraments, the teachings, as primary life in order to be able to continue the Redemption. Had I left nothing as the foundation, what would creatures cling to? What to do? So I did for the living in my Will. How many teachings have I not given you? How many times have I not led you by the hand in the eternal flights in my Volition; and you, hovering over the whole Creation, have brought the pure joys of Creation to the feet of the Divinity, and We have amused Ourselves with you?

Now, because We have chosen a creature who apparently has no great disparity from them, they will take courage; and finding the teachings, the way, and knowing the great good contained in the living in my Will, they will make it their own, and so the pure joys of Creation and Our innocent amusements will no longer be broken on the face of the earth. And even if there should be but one for each generation to live in Our Will, it will always be feast for Us, and in the feasts there is always a greater display, and one is more generous in giving. Oh! how many goods they will obtain for the earth, while their Creator amuses Himself on its plains. Therefore, my dear daughter, be attentive to my teachings, because this is about letting Me found a law - not terrestrial, but celestial; not a law of mere sanctity, but a divine law - a law which will no longer let one distinguish the terrestrial citizens from the celestial ones; a law of love which, destroying everything that can prevent, even in the slightest, the union of the creature with her Creator, will place all His goods in common, removing from her all the weaknesses and miseries of original sin. The law of my Will will place so much strength in the soul, as to serve her as sweet enchantment, in such a way as to put to sleep the evils of her nature and substitute them with the sweet enchantment of the divine goods. Remember how many times you have seen Me write in the depth of your soul - it was the new law of the living in my Will; and first I delighted in writing it, in order to expand your capacity, and then I took the attitude of teacher in order to explain it to you. How many times have you not seen Me taciturn and pensive in the depth of your soul? It was the great crafting of my Will that I was forming; and you, not seeing Me speak, lamented that I did not love you any more. Ah! it was precisely then that, pouring out upon you, my Will would enlarge your capacity, would confirm you in It, and would love you the most. Therefore, do not want to investigate anything of what I do, but rest, secure, always in my Will."

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February 24, 1924

Just as Jesus deposited the whole law and the goods of Redemption in His Mama, so will He now place in Luisa the foundation of the eternal law of His Will, that which is necessary so that it may be understood, as well as the teachings which are needed. The immense goods of one single word about the Divine Will and of one single act done in It.

I felt immersed in the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: ‘Who knows how many more things on His Will does my sweet Jesus say to other souls! If to me, who am so unworthy and incapable, He has said so many things, who knows how many more sublime things He says to others, who are more good?’ And my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, the whole law and the goods of Redemption were written by Me and deposited in the Heart of my dear Mama. It was right that, since She was the first one who lived in my Will and therefore drew Me from Heaven and conceived Me in Her womb, She know all the laws and be the depository of all the goods of Redemption. And when, going out for my public life, I manifested it to the people, to the Apostles, I did not add one coma – and not because I was incapable of it. And the Apostles themselves, and the whole Church, have added nothing else to what I said and did when I was upon earth. The Church has added no other Gospel and instituted no additional Sacrament; rather, She always turns to all that I Myself did and said. It is necessary that one who is called as the first, receive the foundation of all that good which I want to do to all the human generations. It is true that the Church has commented the Gospel and has written much on all that I did and said, but She has never moved away from my source - from the origin of my teachings. So it will be with my Will: I will place in you the foundation of the eternal law of my Will, that which is necessary so that it may be understood, as well as the teachings which are needed. And if the Church will expand in explanations and in commentaries, She will never depart from the origin - from the source constituted by Me. And if anyone wants to depart from it, he will remain without light and in obscure darkness; and if he wants light, he will be forced to go back to the source – that is, to my teachings.”

On hearing this, I said: ‘My sweet Love, when kings constitute laws, they call ministers as witnesses of the laws which they establish, in order to place them in their hands, that they may publish them and have the peoples observe them. I am not a minister; rather, I am so little and incapable as to be good at nothing.’ And Jesus added: “I am not like the kings of the earth, who deal with the great. I love more dealing with the little ones, because they are more docile and they attribute nothing to themselves, but everything to my goodness. But in spite of this, I too have chosen a minister of mine to assist you in this state of yours; and as much as you prayed Me to free you from his daily coming, I did not listen to you; and even if you were no longer subject to falling back into that state, I will not permit that you lack his assistance. This was the reason for you to have one of my ministers: that he might be aware of the law of my Will, and knowing my teachings, he would be witness and depository of a law so holy; and as my faithful minister, he would publish in my Church the great good which I want to do to Her by making my Will known.”

Then, I remained so immersed in the Divine Will, that I felt as if I were swimming inside an immense sea. My poor mind wandered about, and I would take one drop of Divine Will at some place, another drop somewhere else; and the knowledges about It would pour so much into me that my capacity was unable to receive them all; and I said to myself: ‘How great, profound, high, immense and holy is your Will, O my Jesus! You want to place that which regards It all together, and I, being little, drown in It. Therefore, if You want me to comprehend that which You want to make me understand, infuse it in me little by little; in this way I will be able to manifest it to the one You want me to.’ And Jesus: “My daughter, indeed my Will is immense – It contains the whole of Eternity. If you knew the good which even one single word on my Will and one single act done in It by the creature contain, you would be stunned: in that act she takes Heaven and earth as though in her power. My Will is life of everything and flows everywhere, and together with my Will she flows within each affection, in each

heartbeat, in each thought and in all the rest that creatures do. She flows within each act of the Creator, in every good I do, in the light I send to the intelligence, in the forgiveness I grant, in the love I send, in the souls I ignite with fervor, in the Blessed I beatify – in everything. There is no good I do, nor any point of Eternity, in which she does not hold her little place. Oh! how dear she is to Me, how I feel her inseparable from Me - she is the true faithful one of my Will, she never leaves It alone. Therefore, run within It, and you will touch what I am telling you with your own hand.” And as He was saying this, I plunged into the immense sea of His Will, and I ran, I ran.... But who can say everything? I touched everything, I flew everywhere, and I could touch what Jesus was telling me with my own hand; but I am unable to put it on paper. If Jesus wants it, He will give me more capacity. So, for now I stop here.

* * *

February 28, 1924

All the goods which God had issued in Creation in order to give them to creatures, are suspended in His Will, waiting for the human will to return to the original order. This is the work He is doing in Luisa – the reordering of her will with the Divine.

While I was praying, I felt my lovable Jesus within my interior - now praying, now suffering, and now as though working. He called me very often by name, and I said to Him: ‘Jesus, what do You want? What are You doing? It seems to me that You are very busy and that You suffer much; and while You call me, drawn by your occupations, You forget that You have called me and You don’t tell me anything.’ And Jesus: “My daughter, I am very busy in you for I am carrying out all the work of the living in my Will. It is necessary that I first do it in you; and while I am doing it, I bind all your interior in the unending light of my Will, so that your little human will may be connected to It and take its place in It; and expanding within It, it may receive all the good which the Divine Will wants to give to the human will. You must know that, as the Divinity decreed Creation, It issued from Itself everything that It was to give to the creature – the gifts, the graces, the caresses, the kisses, the love which It was to manifest to her. Just as It issued the sun, the stars, the azure heavens and everything else, so It issued all the gifts with which It was to enrich souls.

Now, as man withdrew from the Supreme Will, he rejected all these gifts; but the Divinity did not withdraw them into Itself - It left them suspended in Its Will, waiting for the human will to bind itself to Its Will and to enter into the original order created by It, so as to place all the gifts established by It in current with the human nature. So, all the fineness of love, the kisses, the caresses, the gifts, the communications and my innocent amusements which I was to have with Adam, had he not sinned, are suspended in my Will. My Will wants to unload from Itself these piles of goods which It had established to give to creatures, and this is why I want to establish the law of living in my Will - to place all these suspended goods in force between Creator and creature. And this is why I am working in you – to reorder your will with the Divine; in this way I will be able to give the start, and to place in current the many goods which until now have been suspended between Creator and creature. I so much care about this reordering of the human will with the Divine and that the human will live completely in It, that until I obtain this, I feel as if Creation has not had my primary purpose. Besides, I created the Creation not because I needed It - I was more than sufficiently happy in Myself. If I created It, it was because with all the goods We contained within Ourselves, We wanted an amusement outside of Ourselves. This is why everything was created; and within an intense

outpouring of Our most pure love, We issued this creature from Our omnipotent breath, so that We might amuse Ourselves with him, and he might be happy with Us and with all the things created by Us for love of him.

Now, as the one who was to serve only to make Us rejoice and amuse Ourselves together, by withdrawing from Our Will served Us as bitternesses, and by moving away from Us, instead of amusing himself with Us, he amused himself with the things created by Us and with his very passions, putting Us aside - was this not destroying Our purpose? Was this not turning the whole purpose of Creation upside down? See then, how necessary it is that We restore Our rights and that the creature return into Our womb, so that We may begin Our amusements again. But he must return there where man made Our sorrow begin, and bind himself to Our Will with an indissoluble bond; he must dismiss his own, to live of Ours. This is why I am working in your soul; and you, follow the work of your Jesus, who wants to place in current the gifts, the suspended graces, which are there in my Will.”

* * *

March 2, 1924

By virtue of the light of His Will, Jesus extended Himself to all creatures, and so does the soul who lives in the Divine Will. The generation of the legitimate children who will preserve intact within themselves the purpose of Creation, will be as though the first to be created by God.

I was thinking of how it could be that as my sweet Jesus would think, speak, operate, etc., He would extend His thoughts into each thought of creature, into each word and work. And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, there is nothing to be surprised about. In Me there was the Divinity with the unending light of Its Eternal Will. In this light I could see, very easily, each thought, word, heartbeat and act of creatures; and as I would think, the light which I contained brought my thought to each thought of creatures; and so with my word and with all the rest I did and suffered. See, the sun also possesses this virtue; its light is one, and yet, how many are not inundated by that light? If the whole interior of man could be seen – thoughts, heartbeats, affections – just as the sun invades everyone with its light, so would it make its light flow into each thought, heartbeat and the like. Now, if the light of the sun can do this, without the sun’s descending down below from up high to give its light and heat to each one - and yet, it is nothing other than the shadow of my light – much more can I do it, as I contain immense and endless light. Moreover, because my Divine Will contains this virtue, as the soul enters my Volition, she opens the current of the light which my Will contains, and my light, invading everyone, brings to each one the thought, the word, the act, which have entered the current of Its light. Therefore, there is nothing more sublime, more extensive, more divine, more holy than living in my Will – the generations of Its acts are incalculable. So, when the soul is not united with my Will nor enters into It, she neither does her little round, nor opens the current of Its unending light. Therefore, everything she does remains personal and individual; her good, her prayer, are like the little light which is used inside rooms, which has no virtue of giving light to all the storage places of the house, and even less can it give light outside; and if oil is lacking – that is, the continuation of her acts - the little light is extinguished and remains in the dark.”

Then, I was fusing myself in the Eternal Divine Volition, placing myself ahead of everyone, in order to bring to the Divine Majesty, as first among all, all the acts of creatures, the return of everything, the love of creatures. But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: ‘How can it be that I can go

ahead of everyone, while I was born after so many generations? At the most, I should place myself in the middle, between the past and the future generations which will come; or rather, because of my unworthiness, I should place myself last, and behind everyone.’ And my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, the whole Creation was created so that all would do my Will. The life of creatures was to flow within my Will like the blood flows in the veins. They were to live in It as my true children; nothing was to be foreign to them of all that belonged to Me. I was to be their tender and loving Father, and they were to be my tender and loving children. Now, since this was the purpose of Creation, even though there have been other generations before, this says nothing – they will be placed behind, and my Will will place as first the ones who will be and who have been faithful in maintaining intact the purpose for which they were created. These, whether they have come before or later, will occupy the first order before the Divinity. By having maintained the purpose of Creation, they will be distinguished among all and marked by the halo of Our Will as by a refulgent gem, and everyone will let them pass freely, so that they may occupy their first place of honor.

There is nothing to be surprised about; the same happens also in this low world. Imagine a king in the midst of his court, ministers, deputies and armies. Then his little prince son comes, and even though all these others are great, who does not give free access to the little prince, that he may take his place of honor beside the king, his father? Who interacts with the king with that familiarity which is worthy of a son? Who would blame this king and this son because even though this son is the littlest of all, he rises above all and takes his primary and legitimate place close to the king, his father? Certainly no one; on the contrary, all would respect the right of the little prince. Descend even lower; imagine a family: a son was born first, but did not want to occupy himself with doing the will of the father, nor did he want to study or work; he remained almost moronic in his sloth, forming the sorrow of the father. Then another son comes to the light, and this one, though more little, does the will of his father, studies and arrives at becoming a professor worthy of occupying the highest positions. Now, who is first in that family - who receives his place of honor close to the father? Is it perhaps not the one who came last? So, my daughter, only those who will have preserved intact within themselves the purpose of Creation will be my true legitimate children. By doing my Will, they have preserved within themselves the pure blood of their Celestial Father, who has given them all the features of His likeness, and therefore it will be very easy to recognize them as Our legitimate children. Our Will will preserve them noble, pure, fresh, all love for the One who created them. And as Our children, who have always been in Our Will, and who have never given life to their own, they will be as though the first to be created by Us, giving Us the glory and the honor of the purpose for which all things were created. This is why the world cannot end: We are waiting for the generation of Our children who, by living in Our Will, will give Us the glory of Our works. These will have my Will alone as life; it will be so very natural in them to do the Divine Will - spontaneous, effortless, just as natural is the heartbeat, the breathing, the blood circulation. They will not keep It as law, because laws are for rebels – but as life, as honor, as the beginning and as the end. Therefore, my daughter, may you take to heart my Will alone; be concerned with nothing else, if you want your Jesus to fulfill in you and enclose in you the purpose of the whole Creation.”

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March 13, 1924

True love can hide nothing to the beloved. The Divine Will is most pure light, which encloses

everything and contains the power of all pains; and penetrating into the soul, It brings the pains It wants.

I felt myself dying because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Then, after much struggling, He moved in my interior and He shared His pains with me - but so much that I felt I was suffocating. I felt the rattle of agony, and yet, I myself am unable to tell who was the cause of my pains; only, I felt I was within an immense light, and this light changed into pain for me. Then, after I had somehow suffered, my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, this is why I did not want to come – because the pains I was suffering were so many, and in coming to you, my faithful one who is inseparable from Me, my love would have led Me to share them with you; and I, seeing you suffer, would have suffered in seeing you suffer because of Me." And I: 'Ah! my Jesus, how you have changed. It shows that You no longer want to suffer together with me – You want to do it on your own. After all, if I am no longer worthy to suffer together with You, do not hide Yourself, but come without making me suffer. It is true that not sharing in your pains will be a nail too piercing for me, but it will be less painful than your privation.'" And Jesus: "My daughter, you do not know the nature of true love, and this is why you speak this way. True love can hide nothing to the beloved - neither joys nor pains. Even for one sorrowful thought, for one fiber of the heart which it hides and does not pour into the beloved, it feels as though separated from her, discontent, restless; and until it pours its whole heart into the loved one, it cannot find rest. So, coming and not pouring in you my whole Heart, my pains, my joys and the ingratitude of men, would be too hard for Me. I would content Myself with remaining as though hidden in the depth of your soul, rather than coming and not sharing with you my pains and my most intimate secrets. Therefore, I will content Myself with suffering in seeing you suffer, rather than not pouring my whole Heart into you."

And I: 'My Jesus, forgive me; I said this because You said that You suffered in seeing me suffer, but may it never be that there be anything which may separate us in love; rather, any pain, but separated - never.' And Jesus added: "Do not fear, my daughter; wherever my Will is there cannot be separation in love. In fact, I did not do anything to you; it was the light of my Will that made you suffer. Penetrating into you like most pure light, my Will brought my pains deep into the most intimate fibers of your heart. My Will is more piercing than any iron; more than nails, thorns and lashes. Being most pure light, in Its immensity It sees and encloses everything, therefore it contains the power of all pains; and as It makes Its light penetrate into the soul, It brings the pains It wants. So, since your will and Mine are one, the current of Its light brought you my pains. This is how my Divine Will operated in my Humanity; Its most pure light brought Me pains at each breath, at each heartbeat, at each movement – into my whole person. Nothing was hidden to It – either what was needed in order to restore the glory of the Father on the part of creatures, or their offenses, or what was needed in order to save them. Therefore, It spared Me nothing; Its most pure light crucified my most intimate fibers, my heartbeats of fire, and so It made of Me the continual Crucified – and not only in my hands and feet, but Its light, scanning Me thoroughly, crucified the tiniest particles of my person. Ah! if creatures knew what my Divine Will made my Humanity suffer for love of them, they would be drawn to love Me as by a powerful magnet. But for now they cannot, because their taste is rough and profaned by the human will, and they would not enjoy the sweet fruits of the pains of my Divine Will. More so since, living at the low level of the human will, they would not understand the height, the power, the attitude, the goods which the Divine Will contains. But the time will come when the Supreme Will, making Its way into the midst of creatures and making Itself understood

more, will manifest the pains which my Eternal Will made my Humanity suffer. Therefore, when the light of my Will flows within you, let yourself be scanned by It, that It may accomplish Its perfect and full work in you. And if you do not see Me often, do not afflict yourself - these are the new events which are preparing, and unexpected things for the poor world; but the light of my Will will never be lacking to you.”

After this, my lovable Jesus disappeared, and I felt as though immersed deep inside His Will. I felt my poor littleness in contact with the divine greatness, height and immensity; my misery touched by divine riches; my ugliness touching the eternal beauty. In His Will, I lived of the reflections of God, and while receiving everything from Him, I found everything and I carried the whole Creation as though on my lap to the feet of the Eternal Majesty. It seemed to me that in His Will I did nothing but ascend to Heaven and descend upon earth, to then ascend again in order to carry all generations, to love Him for all, and to have Him loved by all. Then, while I was doing this, my Jesus made Himself seen again and told me: “My daughter, how beautiful and delightful it is to see the creature live in Our Will. She lives of Our reflections, and while living of Our reflections, she absorbs into herself the likeness of her Creator. So, she is embellished, enriched, expanded so much, as to be able to take everyone and bring everything to Us; and she draws so much love from Us, as to be able to love Us for all. And We find everything in her - all Our love issued in Creation, Our satisfaction, Our contentment and the return of Our works. Our love toward the soul who lives in Our Will is such and so great, that what We are by nature, the soul becomes by virtue of Our Will. We pour everything into her; not even one fiber of hers do We leave out which is not filled with what is Ours. We fill her so much, to the point of overflowing, forming divine rivers and seas around her; and into these seas We descend to amuse Ourselves, and We admire Our works with love, feeling fully glorified. Therefore, my daughter, live in the most pure light of my Will, if you want your Jesus to repeat again that word which He spoke in creating man: ‘By virtue of Our Will, let Us make this soul in Our Image and Likeness’.”

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March 19, 1924

The light of the Divine Will contains the all-seeingness, which is the passport to be able to penetrate everywhere. The love and the acts of the creature done in the Divine Will, being filled with divine virtue, multiply the Life of Jesus.

I was fusing myself in the immense sea of the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior in the act of blessing me. Then, after He blessed me, He surrounded my neck with His arms and said to me: “My daughter, I bless your heart, your heartbeats, your affections, your words, your thoughts, and even your tiniest movement, so that, through my blessing, all of them may be invested by a divine virtue; in such a way that, on entering my Will, by virtue of my blessing, they may bring this divine virtue with them, and may have the power to diffuse in all, to give themselves to all, and to multiply Me for each one, so as to give Me the love and the glory as if all had my Life within them. Therefore, enter into my Will, penetrate between Heaven and earth, go through everyone. My Will is most pure light, and this light contains the all-seeingness – the passport to be able enter the most intimate hiding places, the most secret fibers, the abyss of depths and the space of the highest heights. This passport has no need of signature in order to be valid, but contains this very power within itself, because, since it is light which descends from up high, no one can prevent

its step and its entrance. And besides, it is king of everything and it holds dominion everywhere. Therefore, place your thoughts, your words, your heartbeats, your pains - your whole being, in circulation within my Will; leave nothing inside yourself, so that with the passport of the light of my Will and with my divine virtue, you may enter into each act of creature and may multiply my Life in each one of them. Oh! how happy I will be in seeing that, by virtue of my Will, the creature fills Heaven and earth with as many Lives of Mine for as many existing creatures.”

So I abandoned myself in the Supreme Volition, and going around within It, I made my thoughts, my words, my reparations, etc., flow through each created intelligence and in all the rest of the human works; and as I did my acts, Jesus was formed. Oh! how beautiful and enchanting it was to see many Jesuses wherever the passport of the light of the Eternal Will passed by! Then, afterwards, I found myself inside myself, and I found Jesus clinging to my neck, and clasping the whole of me, He seemed to be making feast, as if I were the cause of the multiplication of His Life, to give Him the honor and the glory of as many Divine Lives. So I said to Him: ‘My Love, it does not seem real to me that I could multiply your Life, to give you the great honor of so many Divine Lives. And besides, You are present everywhere, therefore it is by virtue of Yourself that this Life arises in each act - not because of me. I remain always the little child who is good at nothing.’ And Jesus: “My daughter, everything you say is true - I am everywhere; but it is my power, immensity and all-seeingness that allows Me to be everywhere, it is not the love and the acting of the creature in my Will that makes Me be everywhere and multiplies Me. But when the soul enters into my Will, it is her love - it is her acts that, being filled with divine virtue, make my Life arise, according to how her acts are more or less extended and are done. This is the reason for my feast in seeing that the creature takes of my own and gives Me my love, my glory, and even my very Life. My contentment is so great that it is not given to the creature to comprehend it while she lives in the exile; but she will comprehend it in the Celestial Fatherland, when she sees herself repaid with as many Divine Lives for as many as she formed upon earth.”

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March 22, 1924

Necessity to write everything. Just like Redemption, the work of the ‘Fiat Voluntas tua on earth as it is in Heaven’ is a work hidden and unknown, between the soul and God, which prepares and matures universal fruits for the human generations. The extremely long way which Luisa must cover. Only when creatures come to live in His Divine Will will God be able to find His rest, complete His works and give the last divine brush stroke to all Creation.

After I had told the confessor what is written above, he said that he was not convinced about it, and that, if this were true, on that morning one should have seen the world changed, at least in part. So I remained doubtful and almost unwilling to write or say anything else. Then, as my lovable Jesus came, I abandoned myself in His arms, and I poured out my whole heart with Him. I told Him what the confessor thought of it, and that, in order to believe, they would want to see prodigious things, miracles, etc. And my beloved Jesus, pressing me to Himself, as though wanting to dispel, at His touch, the doubts that were troubling me, told me: “My daughter, courage, do not lose heart. If it were not necessary for you to write, I would not have obliged you to this sacrifice. You must know that each effect, good and value that I make known to you about my Will, and what the creature can do by living in It, are like many tastes, baits, magnets, foods, harmonies, fragrances, lights. So, each

effect I speak to you about contains its own distinct property; therefore, by not manifesting all the goods which are in my Will, and where the soul can reach by living in It, you would cause either a bait in order to capture them, or a taste to attract them, or a magnet to draw them, or a food to satiate them, to be missing. So, the perfect harmony, the pleasure of the fragrances, the light to guide them, would be lacking; and not finding all possible goods – that is, not knowing them – they would not have that great yearning to rise above all other things in order to live life in my Will.

And besides, do not worry about what you were told; my Mama also contained my Will as life; yet, the world continued its course in evil – in nothing did it appear to be changed. Not one external miracle was seen in Her; and yet, what She did not do in the low world She did in Heaven with Her Creator. By Her continuous living in the Divine Will, She formed the place within Herself in order to draw the Word upon earth, She changed the destiny of mankind, She performed the greatest of miracles, which no one else has done or will ever do – a unique miracle: to transport Heaven upon earth. For one who must do the greatest it is not necessary to do the lesser. And yet, who knew anything of what my Mama was doing? - what She did with the Eternal One in order to obtain the great portent of the descent of the Word into the midst of creatures? It was known only that She was the cause of it, by few at my conception, by many when they saw Me breathe my last on the cross. My daughter, the greater the good I want to do to the soul – and this good must descend for the good of the human generations and must bring Me complete glory – the more I draw her to Myself, and I make this good mature and season between the soul and Me. I segregate her from everyone, I make her ignored; and when my Will wants her to draw close to some creature, it takes all my power in order for her to submit to the sacrifice. Therefore, let your Jesus do, and calm yourself.”

And I: ‘My Jesus, they are right. They say that they see no evidence, no positive good, that these are all words. And I... I don’t really want anything; all I want is to do as You Yourself want – that I do your Most Holy Will; and that what passes between You and me remain in the secret of our hearts.’ And Jesus: “Ah, my daughter, would you like it if I had worked my Redemption in secret with my Celestial Father and my dear Mama, who was to conceive Me; and then no one else was to know that I had descended upon earth? As great as a good might be, if it is not known, it does not produce life, it does not multiply, it is not loved, nor imitated. So, my Redemption would have been without effect for creatures. My daughter, let them talk, and let Me do. Do not be concerned, and do everything I did while being on earth, both internal and external, which is not yet known, nor has it received its full and desired fruit – especially my hidden Life. Creatures knew almost nothing of all the good I did; yet, it served in an admirable and prodigious way before my Divine Father in order to prepare and mature the fruit of Redemption. However, on the outside, I lived beside creatures as ignored, poor, abject and despised - but this meant nothing; before my Father I was Who I was, and my interior works opened seas of light, of graces, of peace and of forgiveness between Heaven and earth. My interest was to open Heaven, closed for many centuries, for the good of the earth, and that my Father would look with love upon creatures. Once this was done, the rest would come by itself. So, was this not a great good? Rather, it was the all - it was the yeast, the preparation, the foundation of Redemption.

The same with you; it is necessary that I place the yeast of my Will, that I form the preparation, that I lay the foundations, that there be highest accord between you and Me, between my interior acts and yours, in order to open Heaven to new graces, to new currents, and to dispose the Supreme Majesty

to concede the greatest grace – that His Will be known upon earth and live in the midst of creatures with Its full dominion, as It does in Heaven. And while you occupy yourself with this, do you think that the earth receives no good? Ah! you are wrong! The generations are running on a vertiginous decline in evil. Who is it that sustains them? Who prevents them from being submerged in their vertiginous race to the point of disappearing from the face of the earth? Remember that not too long ago the sea broke its boundaries under the earth, threatening to swallow entire cities – and your own town was in great danger. Who stopped that scourge? Who made the waters stop and enclose themselves within their boundaries? This is precisely the great scourge that is preparing for the ugly vertiginous race of creatures. Nature itself is tired of so many evils, and would want to take revenge for the rights of its Creator. All natural things would want to place themselves against man; the sea, the fire, the wind, the earth, are about to go out of their boundaries to harm and strike the generations, in order to decimate them. And does it seem trivial to you that while the human race is immersed in irreparable evils, I call you, and raising you between Heaven and earth, and identifying you with my own acts, I make you run within my Will to prepare the act opposite to the so many evils that flood the earth, preparing good, trying to conquer man with my love, so as to stop him from his vertiginous race, giving him the greatest thing, which is the light of my Will, so that, by knowing It, he may take It as food in order to restore his lost strengths, and so that, strengthened, he may desist from his recklessness and reacquire a firm step so as to no longer fall into evils?”

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

Now, while I was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, in the arms of a priest. However, while the person seemed to be a priest, it seemed to me that his voice was that of Jesus. And he said to me: “We will cover an extremely long way - be attentive on what you see.” And we were walking without touching the ground. First I was carrying him in my arms, but since a dog was following me, as if it wanted to bite me, I was afraid. So, to free me from that fear, we changed position, and he carried me. I said to him: ‘Why did you not do it before? You caused me to be so scared, and I did not say anything because I thought it was necessary that I carry you. Now I am content, because, as I am carried in your arms, it will not be able to do anything to me any more.’ And I kept saying: ‘Jesus is carrying me in His arms.’ And he would repeat: “I am carrying Jesus in my arms.” But that dog followed our whole journey; only, it kept one of my feet in his mouth, but without biting it. The journey was long, and I often asked: ‘How much more do we have left?’ And he: “One hundred more miles.” Then, as I asked again, he said: “Thirty more”, and so on, until we arrived in the city. And now, who can say what could be seen along the way? At some points, towns reduced to a heap of stones; somewhere else, places which were flooded and towns buried in water; at some points, seas were overflowing, somewhere else, rivers; and at some other points, chasms of fire were opened. It seemed to me that all the elements were agreeing among themselves to harm the human generations, forming the graves in which to bury them. Even more, what could be seen along the way and was most frightening and horrifying, were the evils of creatures. Everything was darkness that came from them – but thick darkness, accompanied by a rotten and poisonous closeness. The darkness was such

that many times one could not even discern what the place was. Everything seemed pretense and duplicity; and if there was any good at all, it was only superficial and apparent, but, inside, they were smoldering the ugliest vices and plotting the most insidious snares, which displeased the Lord more than if they were openly doing evil. And this, in all classes of people, like a wood worm that gnaws the whole root of good! In other places, one could see revolutions, murdering of people by ambush.... But who can say all that could be seen? So, tired of seeing so many evils, I often repeated: ‘And when are we going to finish this long journey?’ And the one who was carrying me, all pensive, answered: “A little more - you have not seen everything yet.”

Finally, after long struggling, I found myself inside myself, in my bed; and my sweet Jesus, who continued to moan because He was suffering very much, stretching out His arms to me, told me: “My daughter, give Me a little rest for I can take no more.” And leaning His head upon my breast, He seemed to want to sleep. But His sleep was not a peaceful one; and I, not knowing what to do, remembered about His Most Holy Will, in which there is full rest, and said to Him: ‘My Love, I lay my intelligence in your Will in order to find your uncreated intelligence, so that, by laying mine within yours, I may shade all created intelligences, in such a way that You may feel your shadow placed before all created minds, and You may find rest for the sanctity of your intelligence. I lay my word in your Fiat, in order to place the shadow of that omnipotent Fiat before the human voices, so that your breath and your mouth may be able to rest. I lay my works in yours, to place the shadow and the sanctity of your works before the works of creatures, so as to give rest to your hands. I lay my little love in your Will, to place You in the shade of your immense love, which I place before the hearts of all, to give rest to your weary Heart.’ As I kept saying this, my Jesus calmed Himself and fell into a sweet sleep. Then, after some time, He woke up, but He was calm, and pressing me to Himself, He told me: “My daughter, I was able to rest because you surrounded Me with the shadows of my works, of my Fiat and of my love. This is the rest I spoke about after I created all things. And since man was the last to be created, I wanted to rest in him – that is, by virtue of my Will acting in him, which formed my shadow in him, I was to find my rest and the fulfillment of my works. But this was denied to Me, because he did not want to do my Will; and until I find someone who wants to live of my Will, which overshadows my image in the soul, not finding my shadow, I cannot rest, because I cannot complete my works and give the last divine brush stroke to all Creation. This is why the earth needs to be purged and renewed – but with strong purges, such that many will lose their lives. And you, have patience, and always follow my Will.”

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April 8, 1924

The crushing weight of the offenses of creatures. In the Divine Will, sleep also is an embankment for Divine Justice.

The privations of my sweet Jesus continue, and I spend my days in a living purgatory. I feel I am dying, and I do not die; I call him, I rave - but in vain. I feel a tragic scene take place in my interior, such that, if it could be seen externally, even the stones would be moved to pity and would melt into tears. But, alas! no one is moved to pity for me, not even that very Jesus who used to say He loved me so much.

But as I was at the peak of my pains, my beloved Jesus, my Life, my All, moved in my interior, and

forming a cradle with His arms, rocking me, said: “Rock-a-bye, my daughter, sleep in the arms of your Jesus. Rock-a-bye, my little one.” And in seeing that after falling asleep I would wake up again, He repeated: “Rock-a-bye, my daughter.” So, unable to resist, unwilling and crying, I fell into a deep sleep. Then, after hours and hours of sleep without being able to wake up, my sweet Jesus, holding me tightly, leaned on the place of my heart, letting me feel an enormous weight that crushed me. But in spite of this, I could not wake up. Oh! how many things I would have wanted to tell Him, but my sleep prevented me.

Then, after much struggling between vigil and sleep, I saw that my good Jesus was suffering very much – so much as to be as though suffocated amid pains; and I said to Him: ‘My Love, You suffer very much, to the point of suffocating - but then You want me to sleep? Why don’t You let me suffer together with You? And if You want me to sleep, why don’t You sleep together with me?’ And Jesus, all afflicted, told me: “My daughter, the offenses they give Me are so many, that I feel I am being drowned with pains, and if I wanted to share them with you, you would not be able to endure and remain alive. Don’t you feel the weight that they give Me, to the point of crushing Me, which is such that, since I am within you, it is inevitable for Me to share it with you? And if I wanted to sleep together with you, my justice would pour out freely against man, and the world would roll.” And as He was saying this, Jesus closed His eyes, and it seemed that the world was rolling and all created things were going out of the order of Creation; the water, the fire, the earth, the mountains, etc., were jumbling together, and becoming homicidal and noxious for man. Who can say the great troubles that were happening? Taken by fright, I cried out: ‘Jesus, open your eyes, do not sleep. Don’t You see how all things are jumbling and putting themselves in disorder?’ And Jesus, again: “Have you seen, my daughter? I cannot sleep. I just closed my eyes and... if you knew how many evils occurred.... For you it is necessary to sleep, that I may not see you succumb completely. However, know that I place you in the center of my Will, so that your sleep also may be an embankment for my justice which, justly, wants to pour out against man.”

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April 11, 1924

Scenes of chastisements. Jesus does not force anyone, but moves on when the soul is not ready to let Him in, just as He did with the people of Bethlehem at His birth.

I continue to feel dazed and sleepy. My powers no longer understand anything; and if I comprehend anything at all in some moment of break, of vigil, then I feel a shadow around me, which, overshadowing me completely, deep into my inmost fibers, makes me long and yearn for the Holy Will of God. Oh! how I fear that I might go out of His Most Holy Will.

Now, troubled as I was by the chastisements which Jesus had talked to me about and by the sight of the turmoil of created things, I also heard from some people of the great evils that occurred during these last days in several parts of the world, up to the destruction of entire regions. But as I was hearing this, my Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, this is nothing yet. We will go further in purifying the face of the earth. I am so disgusted in looking at it, that I cannot bear the sight of it.” I remained oppressed more than ever, and the horrible picture of the turmoil of nature, which I had seen in the past days, became alive before my mind. Then, going back to prayer according to my usual way, I said to my lovable Jesus: ‘Since You are determined to lay hand to

chastisements and I can no longer do anything - either suffer, or have people spared the evils they deserve - You could free me from this state of victim, or suspend me for some time. At least I would spare others the bother.’ And Jesus: “My daughter, I do not want to displease you; if you want Me to suspend you, I will do it.” And I, fearing that I might do my will, immediately added: ‘No, no, my Love, You should not say to me: “if you want”, but rather, You should say: “I am the one who wants to suspend you from this state”. It should not come from my will, but from Yours – then would I accept. So, not to make me content, but to let your Will be done in me.’ And Jesus again: “I do not want to displease you, I want to make you content. If you want me to suspend you, I will do it. However, know that my justice wants to follow its course, and you and I must surrender in part. There are certain rights of justice which one cannot do without; but since I have placed you in the center of my Will, in this state of victim, even if you should now sleep, now suffer, now pray, it is always an embankment for my justice, to prevent the course of the almost total destruction of things. In fact, this is not about only chastisements – but about destruction.

However, know that I do not want to force you. I have never liked force; so much so, that when I came upon earth and wanted to go and be born in Bethlehem, I went, yes, knocking at door after door to have a place in which to be born, but I did not force anyone. Had I wanted to, with my power I could have used force in order to obtain a place less uncomfortable in which to be born, but I did not want it; I contented Myself with only knocking and asking for shelter, and without insisting, I moved on to knock at other doors. And since no one wanted to receive Me, I contented Myself with going to be born in a grotto, in which animals gave Me free entrance and did the first adorations for their Creator, rather than forcing anyone to let Me in. However, this refusal cost the people of Bethlehem very much, because they never again received the good that my soles would trade upon their lands, or of seeing Me in their midst again. I like spontaneous things, not forced ones; I like for the soul to make what I want her own, and, as though it were hers and not mine, to give Me what I want freely with love Me. Force is for slaves, for servants, and for those who do not love. This is why, just as with those people of Bethlehem, I move on from those souls who are not ready to let Me enter into them and to give Me full freedom to do whatever I wanted with them.” On hearing this, I said: ‘My Love, Jesus, no, I do not want to be forced, but, freely, I want to remain in this state, even at the cost of mortal pains. And You - never leave me, and give me the grace to always do your Will.”

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April 23, 1924

The state of profound sleep of Luisa continues; together with Jesus, she suffers the crushing weight of the world. How to know when it is Jesus that gives one suffering, or the devil.

I spend my days in bitterness and in the privation of my sweet Jesus, with the addition of a profound sleep, such that I myself do not know where I am or what I am doing. I feel the shadow of my Jesus around me, which puts me as though into an iron shirt that renders me immobile, takes life away from me and dazes me, and I no longer understand anything. What a sorrowful change in my interior – I, who did not know what sleep was, and even if a light sleep would surprise me, even while sleeping I would not lose the attitude of my interior. I was aware of the fibers of my heart, of my thoughts, in order to give them back to Jesus who so much loved me, to accompany Him in all the hours and pains of His Passion; or I would wander within the immensity of His Will to give back to Him

everything and those acts which He wanted from all creatures. And now, everything is over. My Jesus, what bitter pains, what a sorrowful sea You want my poor soul to navigate. O please! give me strength, do not leave me, do not abandon me. Remember that You Yourself said that I am little, or rather, the littlest of all, just newly born; and if You leave me, if You do not help me, if You no longer give me strength, the newborn will certainly die.'

Now, while I was in this state, I thought to myself: 'Who knows whether it is the devil that forms this shadow over me and puts me in this state of immobility?' But as I was thinking this, I felt crushed more than ever under an enormous weight. And my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, showed Himself placing the edge of a wheel upon me, which He was carrying, and, all afflicted, said to me: "My daughter, patience; this is the weight of the world that crushes us. Yet, one single edge leaning on you serves Me so as not to end it with the whole world. Ah! if you knew how many deceits, how many frauds, how many evils they commit, and how many hidden machinations of ruin they are plotting to be ruined more among themselves, which increase even more the weight upon my shoulders, to the point of making the scale of divine justice overflow.... This is why there will be great evils throughout the whole earth. And besides, why do you fear that it might be the enemy that puts you in this state? When it is the enemy that makes one suffer, he casts desperation, impatience, disturbances; on the other hand, when it is I, I infuse love, patience and peace, light and truth. Do you perhaps feel impatient, desperate, that you fear it might be the enemy?" And I: 'No, my Jesus; on the contrary, I feel as though plunged into an immense and deep sea – your Will; and my only fear is that I might go out of the abyss of this sea. But while I fear, I feel its waves rising more powerfully over me, plunging me even deeper.' And Jesus: "And this is why the enemy cannot get close – because the waves of the sea of my Will, while plunging you into the abyss of It, maintain the guard and keep even the shadow of the enemy far away. In fact, he knows nothing of what the soul does and suffers in my Will, nor does he have the means, the ways or the doors to be able to enter into It; on the contrary, It is the thing which he abhors the most. And if sometimes my wisdom manifests something of what the soul does in my Will, the enemy feels such rage as to feel his infernal pains being multiplied, because my Will, loved and fulfilled in the soul, forms paradise, while not loved and not fulfilled, it forms hell. Therefore, if you want to be safe from any diabolical snare, take to heart my Will and living continuously in It."

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May 9, 1924

The chastisements will serve to purify the earth so that the Divine Will may reign on it. In the soul who lives in the Divine Will Jesus finds the honors and decorum which He found in His Humanity when He was on earth.

I spend my days in the most profound bitterness and in deep silence on the part of Jesus, and with the almost total privation of His lovable presence. These are unspeakable pains that I feel, and I believe it is better to pass over them in silence so as not to embitter my hard martyrdom even more....

Then, after much struggling, this morning blessed Jesus made Himself seen in my interior as He was filling me completely with Himself; and I, surprised by His unexpected presence, wanted to lament to Jesus about His privation, but He did not give me the time to do it, and, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, how embittered I feel. Creatures have put three nails into Me - not into my hands, but into

my Heart and breast, which give Me pains of death. They are preparing three conspiracies, one uglier than the other, and in these conspiracies they are taking aim at my Church. Man does not want to surrender in evil; on the contrary, he wants to precipitate his race more.” And while saying this, He showed secret meetings, in which they were plotting how to assail the Church - some, how to cause new wars, and some, new revolutions. How many horrifying evils could be seen. And my sweet Jesus resumed His speaking: “My daughter, is it not right for my justice to arm itself against man, to strike him and almost destroy the many lives that dirty the earth, and to make entire regions disappear together with them, so that the earth may be purified of so many pestiferous lives and of so many incarnate devils which, disguised under a thin veil of apparent good, are plotting ruins for the Church and for society? Do you think that my absence from you is something trivial? No, no - on the contrary, the more prolonged my absence is from you, the graver the chastisements will be. And then, remember how many things I have told you about my Will; so, the evils, the destructions, will serve to fulfill what I have told you – that my Will come to reign upon earth. But It wants to find the earth purified, and in order to purify it, destructions are needed. Therefore, patience, my daughter, and never go out of my Will, because everything that takes place within you will serve for the work: that my Will may have Its dominion to come as though in triumph to reign in the midst of men.” At this speaking of Jesus, I remained resigned, yes, but highly afflicted. The thoughts of the grave evils of the world and of His privation are like a double-edged knife that kills me and, to my greater torment, does not make me die.

Then, on the following morning, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, as though sunken deep inside, and He told me: “My daughter, I am posted within you, and from inside of you I look at what the world is doing. In you I find the air of my Will, and I feel I can be there with the decorum that befits my person. It is true that my Will is everywhere, but – oh! how different it is for It to be life of the creature and for the creature to live in It. In the other points, my Will in the midst of creatures finds Itself isolated, offended, unable to carry out the goods It contains and to form a life all from Itself and for Itself. On the other hand, wherever I find a creature who offers herself to wanting no other life but my Will, my Will finds company, It is loved, It carries out the goods It contains and enjoys placing them in common with the soul, so as to form a life from Itself and for Itself. And in finding my own things in the soul – that is, my sanctity, my light, and my very Will acting in her – I find Myself with honors and decorum, just as I was in my Humanity when I was on earth, in which my Divinity, living within It, was as though posted and covered with the garment of my Humanity. In the same way, I cover Myself with the garment of the soul who does my Will; I live hidden within her as in my own center, and from inside of her I look at the evils of creatures, and I cry and pray for them. And in seeing that one from their stock has my Will as life also on earth, how many evils and chastisements do I not hold back out of regard for her? How many times I am in the act of destroying them and of ending it with them because of the great evils they commit; but by just looking at you, and looking at my Will and Its stronghold in you, I post Myself again and I abstain from doing it. Therefore, my daughter, patience, and let my Will always have complete life in you.”

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May 13, 1924

True adoration consists in the complete accord of the union of the Will of God with the soul. The true and perfect model of adoration is the Most Holy Trinity. One flight of the soul in the Divine Will is enough for Jesus to fill all her involuntary voids of love.

I was doing my usual prayers, and while abandoning all of myself in the arms of the Supreme Will, in It I intended to do my adorations of the Divine Majesty. And my Jesus, moving in my interior, took my poor soul in His arms, and raising it between Heaven and earth, adored with me the Supreme Being; and then He said to me: “My daughter, true and perfect adoration is in the complete accord of the union of the Will of God with the soul. The more the soul makes her will one with that of her Creator, the more complete and perfect her adoration is. And if the human will is not one with the Divine - even more, if it is far away from God - it cannot be called adoration, but shadow, or colorless shade, which leaves not even a trace. And if the human will is not disposed to receive the kiss of the union of the Supreme Will, instead of adoration, it can be insult and scorn. The first act of adoration is to recognize the Will of her Creator in order to do it; if this is not there, she adores with words, but in fact she insults and offends. And if you want to know the true and perfect model of adoration, come with Me into the midst of the Three Divine Persons.”

I don't know how, Jesus clasped me more tightly and raised me higher, into the midst of an unending light. I felt myself being annihilated, but my annihilation was overtaken by a Divine Life, which unleashed from Itself many different shades of beauty, of sanctity, of light, of goodness, of peace, of love, etc.; in such a way that my nothingness was transformed by those divine shades, to the point of no longer being recognized and of enamoring the very One who had so much embellished me. And my sweet Jesus resumed His speaking: “See, my daughter, the primary act of the Divine Persons is the perfect accord of Our Will. Our Will is so unified that Will of One cannot be distinguished from That of the Other; so much so, that even though Our Persons are distinct – We are Three – Our Will is One, and this One Will produces a continuous act of perfect adoration among the Divine Persons – One adores the Other. This accord of Will produces equality of sanctity, of light, of goodness, of beauty, of power, of love, and establishes in Us the true reign of order and of peace, giving Us immense joys and happinesses, and infinite beatitudes. So, the accord of the human will with the Divine is the first link of connection between Creator and creature; and from it, the divine virtues descend into her as within a channel, producing in her true adoration and perfect love for her Creator. And rising from within that same channel of connection, she receives the different shades of the divine qualities; and every time the soul rises in order to dive into this eternal Will, she is embellished by, and acquires, as many more varieties of divine beauty.

This is why I say that the soul who does my Will is my amusement and my contentment. And in order to amuse Myself, I keep the brush of my Will in my hands, and as she dives into my Will, I touch her up and I amuse Myself by impressing on her, with a brush stroke of mine, one more shade of my beauty, of my love, of my sanctity, and of all my qualities. So, for Me, being in her and being in Heaven are the same - I find the same adoration of the Divine Persons, my Will, my love. And since there is always something that can be given to the creature, I act now as a skillful painter, and I portray my image in her; now as a teacher, and I teach her the highest and most sublime doctrines; now as a passionate lover, giving and wanting love. In sum, I use and perform all my arts to amuse Myself with her. And when my love, offended by creatures, finds no place in which to take refuge, in which to find escape from those who chase Me to give Me death or force Me to set off to the vault of the Heavens – I take refuge in the soul who contains my Will within herself, and there I find my power that defends Me, my love that loves Me, my peace that gives Me rest; I find everything I want. Therefore, my Will connects everything together – Heaven and earth, and all goods – and It makes them one; and from this alone derive all possible imaginable goods. So, I can say that the soul who

does my Will is the all for Me, and that I am the all for her.”

Then, my lovable Jesus withdrew into the depth of my heart, and He disappeared from me. I remained comforted, yes, strengthened, but prey to the sorrow of having been left without Him, and of having told Him not even a word about my hard state. Ah! yes, when one is with Jesus, the soul flatters herself that she will possess Him forever, and she feels need for nothing; all troubles disappear and, with Jesus, all goods enter the field. But as He withdraws, the troubles come back and the pain of His privation sharpens its edge even more, which, ripping her poor heart open without pity, renders her pain ever new and more intense. In the meantime, my Jesus appeared again, and told Me that He had His Heart all wounded, as by a thousand punctures; and He said to me: “My daughter, it is you who made these wounds to my Heart. As you were calling Me, you were wounding Me; as you would remember that you were without Me, you would repeat the wounds; and as you would suffer because of my privation, you would add yet more wounds.” On hearing this, I said: ‘My Love, if You knew how my heart bleeds because of You, and how wounded and embittered I feel it because of your privation, to the point that I can take no more.... So, I feel it more wounded than You do.’ And Jesus: “Let us see, then, who has more wounds – whether you or I.” So, Jesus visited the interior of my soul, and then He made the comparison between Himself and me, to see who had more wounds – whether I or Jesus. To my surprise, I saw that Jesus had more wounds than I did, although I had quite a few. And Jesus continued: “Have you seen how I am more wounded than you are? However, know that there are various voids of love because of my privation; but do not fear, for I will take on the commitment to filling them, because I know that you cannot do what you do when you are together with Me. So, since it is not your will to form these voids of love, your Jesus will take care of filling them. One flight I make you do in my Will will be enough to put us in accord in love, in such a way that, overflowing outside, this love will flow for the good of our brothers. Therefore, let Me do, and trust Me.”

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May 19, 1924

All the acts of one who lives in the Divine Will, from the littlest to the greatest, acquire the value of eternal and divine acts.

My poor mind wandered in the immensity of the Supreme Volition. I felt as if I was inside a sea, and my whole being was drinking in large gulps the salutary water of the Eternal Will; even more, it entered into me through all parts – through my ears, through my mouth, through my eyes, through my nostrils, through the pores of my body. Now, while I was in this state, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, my Will is Eternal, and only for one who lives in It, embracing eternity, all of her acts, from the littlest to the greatest, being animated by an Eternal Will, all acquire the value, the merit, the form of divine and eternal acts. The Divine Volition empties those acts of all that is human, and filling them with Its Divine Will, It makes them Its own, and places Its seal on them, constituting them as many eternal and divine acts.” On hearing this, surprised, I said: ‘How is it possible, O my highest Good, that by just living in your Will, the creature can receive this great good – that her acts become eternal and divine?’ And Jesus: “Why are you surprised? It is a most simple thing: the whole reason is that my Will is Eternal and Divine, and everything that comes from It, being a birth from an Eternal and Divine Will, cannot be excluded from being eternal and divine, as long as the creature puts her human will aside to give place to Mine. If she does so, her

acts are counted among Ours, both the great act and the littlest of them. And besides, the same happened in Creation. How many things were not created - great and small, down to the little seed, the little insect? But as small as they may be, one cannot say that my great works were created by this Supreme Will, and therefore they are divine works, while the small ones were not created by a divine hand. And even though one can see that only everything that was created in the atmosphere – heavens, sun, stars, etc. – is always fixed and stable, while that which was created on the low earth – flowers, plants, birds, etc. – is subject to dying and being born again, this says nothing. On the contrary, because they were created by an Eternal and Divine Will, the seed has the virtue of multiplying itself, because in all things there is my creating and preserving virtue.

Now, if all created things, small or big, because they were created by virtue of my omnipotent Fiat, can be called divine works, much more can one call divine and eternal the acts which my Will works in the soul who, placing her human will at the feet of my Volition, gives Me full freedom to let my Will act. Ah! if creatures could see a soul who lets my Will live within herself, they would see astounding things, never before seen: a God operating in the little circle of the human will, which is the greatest thing that can exist on earth and in Heaven. The Creation Itself – oh! how It would remain behind, compared to the prodigies I keep working in this creature."

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May 24, 1924

To doubt about the celestial doctrine of the Divine Will is the most absurd thing. The first word which God pronounced in Creation was 'Fiat'. This word encloses everything, and with it God gave the first lesson about His Will.

I was feeling embittered to the summit because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and with the sad doubt that everything Jesus had told me, and had worked in my soul, was nothing other than an illusion of mine, a trick of the infernal enemy. I said to myself: 'If I were allowed, and if all the writings were in my hands and in my power – oh! how gladly I would burn them all up. But, alas! they are no longer in my power, they are in someone else's hands; and if I wanted to, it would not be conceded to me. Ah! Jesus, save my poor soul at least - do not let me perish; and since everything is over, the relations between You and me, do not permit that I have the greatest of misfortunes, of not doing, even slightly, your Most Holy and adorable Will.' Now, while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior. Before His adorable presence, the darkness fled, the doubts disappeared, and light and peace came back within me; and my sweet Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, why do you doubt about my work in you? And besides, to doubt about my Will and about what I have told you on my Supreme Volition, is the most absurd thing that can be. The doctrine of my Will is more than crystal clear water drawn from limpid fount of my Divinity; it is more than refulgent sun that illuminates and warms; it is most clear mirror, and whoever will have the great good of being able to reflect himself in this celestial and divine doctrine, will be stirred and will feel within himself all the goodwill to be purified of his stains, so as to be able to drink in large gulps from this celestial doctrine, and therefore be embellished by divine adornments.

You must know the cause - the reason why the Divine Wisdom and Omnipotence wanted to pronounce the 'Fiat' in Creation. He could have created all things without saying a word, but since He wanted His Will to hover over all things, and for all things to receive the virtue and the goods It

contains, He pronounced the 'Fiat'. And as He pronounced It, He communicated the prodigies of His Will, so that all things might have my Will as life, as regime, as example and as teacher. Great, my daughter, was the first word of your God which resounded in the vault of the heavens – it was the 'Fiat'; nor did He say anything else. This meant that everything was in the Fiat; with the Fiat I created everything, I constituted everything, I ordered everything, I enclosed everything, I bound all of Its goods for the benefit of all those who would not go out of my eternal Fiat. And when, after I created everything, I wanted to create man, I did nothing but repeat the Fiat, as though kneading him with my own Will; and then I added: 'Let Us make man in Our image and likeness. By virtue of Our Will, he will maintain Our likeness whole within himself, and will preserve Our image beautiful and intact.' See then, how the Uncreated Wisdom, as if unable to say anything else but 'Fiat', wanted to pronounce It, so necessary was this lesson, so sublime, for all. And this Fiat is still hovering over the whole Creation, as the preserver of my own works, and as though in act of descending upon earth to invest man, to enclose him once again within Itself, so that he may return there where he came from – that is, having come out of my Will, into my Will he may return. In fact, it is my Will that all things created by Me return along the same path from which they came, so that they may come back to Me beautiful, decorous, and as though carried in triumph by my very Will.

So, everything I have told you about my Will had this as my purpose: that my Will be known and come to reign upon earth - and what I have said will be. I will overwhelm everything in order to obtain this, but everything must return to Me within that word – 'Fiat'. 'Fiat' did God say, and 'Fiat' must man say. In all his things, he will have nothing but the echo of my Fiat, the mark of my Fiat, the works of my Fiat, so that I may give the goods which my Will contains. In this way, I will fulfill the complete purpose of all Creation. This is why I have set about the work of making known the effects, the value, the goods, the sublime things which my Will contains, and how the soul, tracing the same path as my Fiat, will become so sublimated, divinized, sanctified, enriched, as to make Heaven and earth astonished at the sight of the portent of my Fiat operating in the creature. In fact, by virtue of my Will, new graces, which I had never issued before, light more refulgent, portents unheard-of and never before seen, will come out of Me. I act like a teacher when he teaches the sciences he knows to his disciple: if he teaches his disciple, it is because he wants to make of him another teacher like himself. So I do: if my sublime lesson was my first word 'Fiat', and the prayer I taught was the 'Fiat on earth as it is in Heaven'; now, as I have moved forward to give you more extensive, more clear, more sublime lessons about my Will, it is because I want the disciple not only to acquire science of my Will, but, becoming himself a teacher, to teach it to others; and not only this, but to acquire my properties and my goods, my joys and my own happiness. Therefore, be attentive and faithful to my teachings, and never move from my Will."

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May 29, 1924

The pain of the Apostles when they saw Jesus ascend into Heaven. The good which this pain produced. Lesson to Luisa about the pain of the privation of Jesus.

I was thinking of when my sweet Jesus went back to Heaven in His glorious Ascension, and therefore of the sorrow of the Apostles in remaining without such a great good; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the greatest sorrow for all of the Apostles, in their entire lives, was to remain without their Master. As they saw Me ascend to Heaven, their hearts were consumed

with the pain of my privation; and much more was this pain sharp and penetrating, since it was not a human pain, something material that they were losing – but a divine pain: it was a God that they were losing. And even though I had my Humanity, as It resurrected, It was spiritualized and glorified, therefore all the pain was in their souls; and penetrating their whole beings, it caused them to feel all consumed with grief, to the point of forming in them the most harrowing and painful martyrdom. But all this was necessary for them. It can be said that until that moment, they were nothing but tender babies in virtues and in the knowledge of divine things, and of my very person. I could say that I was in their midst but they did not really know Me, nor love Me. But when they saw Me ascend into Heaven, the pain of losing Me tore the veil, and they recognized Me with such certainty as the true Son of God, that the intense sorrow of no longer seeing Me in their midst gave birth to firmness in good and strength to suffer anything for love of the One whom they had lost. It gave birth to the light of divine science; it removed from them the swaddling clothes of their infancy, and it formed them as intrepid men - no longer fearful, but courageous. The pain transformed them and formed in them the true character of Apostles. What they could not obtain with my presence, they obtained with the pain of my privation.

Now, my daughter, a little lesson for you. Your life can be called a continuous pain of losing Me and a continuous joy of acquiring Me. But between the pain of the loss and the joy of acquiring Me, how many surprises have I not given you? How many things have I not told you? It was pain and the painful martyrdom of losing Me that prepared you and disposed you to hear the sublime lessons on my Will. In fact, how many times it seemed to you that you had lost Me, and while you were immersed in your harrowing pain, I would come back to you with one of the most beautiful lessons on my Will, and I would make the new joy of acquiring Me come back, to dispose you once again to the piercing pain of my absence? I can say that the pain of remaining without Me has given birth in you to the effects, the value, the knowledges, the foundation of my Will. It was necessary that I conduct Myself with you in this way – that is, coming to you very often, and leaving you prey to the pain of being without Me. Since I had established that I would manifest to you, in a way all special, many things about my Will, I had to leave you prey to a continuous divine pain, because my Will is Divine, and only upon a divine pain could It establish Its throne and lay Its dominion; and assuming the attitude of teacher, It communicated the knowledge of my Will, as much as it is possible for a creature. Many will marvel in hearing of the continuous visits I made to you – which I have not done with others – and of your continuous pain of my privation. Had you not seen Me so many times, you would not have known Me nor loved Me so much, because each one of my visits brings an additional knowledge of Me and a new love; and the more the soul knows Me and loves Me, the more her pain is redoubled. And I, in coming, kept provoking your pain more intensely, because I want my Will not to lack the noble cortege of pain, which constitutes the soul firm and strong, so that my Will may form my stable dwelling in her, and give her new and continuous lessons on my Will. Therefore, I repeat to you – let Me do, and trust Me.”

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June 1, 1924

The great good produced by remembering everything that Jesus did, suffered and said in His life.

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and I saw my last late confessor[2], surrounded by many people who were all attentive and as though enraptured in listening to him; and he spoke and

spoke, and became so inflamed as to inflame the others. I drew near to hear what he was saying, and to my surprise I heard that he was saying all that my blessed Jesus had told me – His finesses of love, the many condescensions of Jesus toward me. And when he spoke of the stratagems of love of Jesus toward me, he radiated light, to the point of remaining transfused within that light; and not only himself, but also those who were listening to him. I remained surprised, and I said to myself: ‘The confessor has done this not only in life – telling the things of my soul to others – but he is doing it also after his death, in the next life.’ And I was waiting for him to finish speaking, so as to be able to approach him and tell him of some difficulty of mine; but he would not finish, and I found myself inside myself.

Then, according to my usual way, I followed my beloved Jesus in His Passion, compassionating Him, repairing Him, and making His pains my own. And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: ‘My daughter, how much great good does the memory of Me and of everything I did, suffered and said in my Life, procure for the soul. By compassionating Me and making my intentions her own, and by remembering, one by one, my pains, my works, my words, she calls them into herself and places them in neat order within her soul, in such a way as to come to take the fruits of what I did, suffered and said. This produces a sort of divine humidness within the soul, over which the sun of my grace delights in rising and in forming celestial dew, by virtue of that humidity. And not only does this dew embellish the soul in a marvelous way, but it has the virtue of mitigating the rays of the burning sun of my divine justice when, finding souls burned by the fire of sin, it is about to strike them, burn them and wither them more. Tempering its rays, this divine dew uses them to form beneficial dew so that creatures may not be struck, and it constitutes itself vital humidity so as not to let them wither. Oh! how this symbolizes nature when, after a day of scorching sun, the plants are about to wither: a humid night is enough and, rising again over that humidity, the sun forms its dew, and instead of making them perish, its heat serves to fecundate them and to bring to completion the maturation of their fruits.

The same happens, in a more marvelous way, in the supernatural order. The memory is the beginning of a good. The memory forms many sips for the soul in order to give her life. When some good - when things are forgotten, they lose the vital virtue for the soul, they lose their attractiveness, the gratitude, the correspondence, the esteem, the love, the value. And not only does this memory produce the origin of every good in life, but after one’s death also it produces the origin of glory. Have you not heard your late confessor – how he delighted in speaking about the graces I have given you? This is because during his life he cared about hearing them, he remembered them, and his interior remained filled with them to the point of overflowing outside. And now, how much good did this not procure for him in the next life? It is for him like a fount of good which overflows for the good of others. So, the more the soul remembers what belongs to Me, my graces, the lessons I have given her, the more the fount of my goods grows within her, to the point that, unable to contain them, they overflow for the good of others.”

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June 6, 1924

Luisa must cover the ways of all creatures and enclose all that the Divine Will contains in order to be the starting point of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven. One who must give everything must enclose everything.

I was in the midst of my usual and hard pains of His privation. I feel I am under the lash of a justice that punishes me with such great rigor, with not even a shadow of pity. Oh! punishing Justice of God, how terrible You are. But You are even more terrible when You hide from the one who loves You. Your arrows would be sweeter to me, if while You punish me, even tearing me to pieces, my Jesus were with me. Oh! how I cry over my lot. Even more, I would want Heaven and earth – everyone to cry with me over the lot of the poor exiled one, who not only lives far away from her Fatherland, but is also left by her Jesus, who was her only comfort, the only support of her long exile.

Now, while my poor heart was swimming in the bitterness of its pain, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, in act of dominating everything. He was holding as though many reins in His hands, and each rein was linked to a human heart. So, there were as many reins in His hands for as many existing creatures. And then He said to me: “My daughter, the way is long; even more, each life of creature is a distinct way, therefore it is necessary to walk much, and along many ways. You will be the one who will cover all these ways, because since I must enclose my Will in you, you must enclose all that It contains, and it befits you, with my Will, to cover all ways together, of each creature. Therefore, in my Will you have much to do and suffer.” On hearing this, oppressed and tired as I was, I said: ‘My Jesus, this is too much - who can do them? I am already tired enough; and besides, You leave me alone, and without You I can do nothing. Ah! if I had You always with me, then I could do them; but, alas!, You leave me alone and I can do nothing.’ And Jesus added: “Yet, I am in your heart, guiding everything, and all these ways were covered by Me. I enclosed everything, I let not even one heartbeat or pain of one creature escape Me. And you must know that, having to enclose my Will in you as center of life, it is necessary that my Supreme Volition find in you all the ways and all that your Jesus did, because they are inseparable from It. It is enough not to accept one thing alone which It contains to prevent It from forming Its center, from having Its full dominion, and from having Its starting point in you, so as to make Itself known and to dominate others. It would have it from Itself, but not from you. See then, how necessary it is that you embrace everyone and cover the ways of all, taking upon yourself the hardships, pains and acts of all, if you want the Majesty of my Will to descend into you to follow Its course within you.”

On hearing this, surprised, I said: ‘My Love, what are You saying? You know how poor I am and in what state I find myself. And besides, how can I enclose the whole of your Will? At the most, with your grace, I can do your Will, I can live in It, but to enclose It is impossible. I am too little and I cannot contain an unending Will.’ And Jesus: “My daughter, it shows you do not want to understand it: the One who wants to enclose this Will in you must give you the grace and the capacity in order to contain It. Did I perhaps not enclose my whole Being in the womb of my Celestial Mama? Is it perhaps that I enclosed Myself in part, leaving part of Myself in Heaven? Certainly not. And by my enclosing Myself in Her womb, was She not the first one who took part in all the acts of Her Creator, in all the pains, identifying Herself with Me so as to omit nothing of what I did? Was She not my starting point, from which I came out to give Myself to the other creatures? If I did this with my inseparable Mama in order to descend to man and fulfill my Redemption, can I not do it with another creature, giving her the grace and capacity to enclose my Will, making her take part in all the acts It contains, so as to form Its Life and come out as though from a second Mother, to come into the midst of creatures, to make Myself known and fulfill the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven? Do you not want, then, to be the starting point of my Will? But, oh! how much it cost my Queen Mother to be the starting point of my appearance upon earth.

So will the starting point of my Will cost you, that It may make Its appearance in the midst of creatures. One who must give everything must enclose everything; one cannot give but what one possesses. Therefore, my daughter, do not take lightly what regards my Will and what is befitting for you to do so that It may form Its Life in you. It is the thing which interests Me the most, and you must be attentive in order to follow my teachings.”

Deo gratias, and may the One who uses so much goodness with the least of His creatures be always blessed.

[1] See February 4, 1921 Volume 13.

[2] Fr. Gennaro Di Gennaro.