

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



The Servant of God

**Luisa
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*Little Daughter of the
Divine Will*

*Book of
Heaven*

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**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 28

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Volume 28

J.M.J.
Fiat!!!

February 22, 1930

Whoever lives in the Divine Will is surrounded by the divine immutability. The death of good. The sacrifice of the life to make the good rise again.

I am always the prey of that Divine Fiat who knows how to sweetly and strongly conquer. With Its sweetness, It attracts me in an irresistible way. With Its strength, It wins me over in a way that It can do with me what It wants. "Oh! Holy Volition, since You conquer me, please, make me win You over with Your very strength and sweetness. And, ceding to my continuous supplications, come to reign upon the earth, form your sweet enchantment to the human will, and make everything become Divine Will on the earth."

While I was thinking about the Divine Volition, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior and making Himself be seen, said to me:

"My daughter, if you only knew what it means to make yourself the prey of my Divine Will! The soul remains surrounded by Our immutability, and everything becomes immutable for the soul; immutable - the sanctity, the light, the grace, love. So, the soul no longer feels the variety of the human ways, but the stability of the divine ways. Therefore, whoever lives in my Divine Volition, can be called "sky", which is always fixed and stable in its place of honor with all of its stars. And, if the sky moves, since it is together with Creation that moves, it doesn't change its place, nor does it change itself, but the sky always remains immutable with all the stars. Such is the soul that lives in my Divine Will. It can move around and will do various actions. But, since the soul will move around in the driving power of my Divine Fiat and together with my Will, it will always be sky and immutable in its goods and in the prerogatives - which my Supreme Will gifted it with.

Instead, whoever lives outside of my Divine Fiat, without Its driving power, can be called like those wandering stars that fall in space, as if there were no fixed place for them. And, those souls are constrained like wandering stars that fall headlong, as if they had gone astray from the vault of the sky. Such is the soul that does not do and does not live in my Divine Will. It changes in each occasion, feels in itself such a variety of change, that it is annoyed to repeat a continuous good. And, if some spark of light goes forth from the soul, it is like the sparkle of the wandering stars that immediately disappears. It can be said that this is the sign for to know if one lives of the Divine Will: The immutability in the good. And, this is the sign to know if one lives of the human will: It changes itself in every little moment."

After that, I was following the acts of the Divine Fiat. I was going around in all the works of Creation, in Eden, in the more notable points and more notable people of the story of the world, to ask for the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon the earth in the name of everyone. My sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, said to me:

“My daughter, by withdrawing himself from my Divine Will, man gave death to the goods that my Divine Fiat would have made rise in him if my Fiat had not been rejected. As man went out of my Divine Will, so, the continuous act of the Divine Life in man died. The sanctity that always grows died. The light that always rises died. The beauty that never stoops in order to always embellish died, as well as the untireable love that never says “enough”- that always, always wants to give. Even more so, by rejecting my Divine Will, the order died, the air, and the food that would have nurtured him continuously.

Do you see then, how many Divine goods man made die in himself by withdrawing from my Divine Will? Now, where there has been the death of good, the sacrifice of the life is required to make that destroyed good rise. That is why, when I wanted to renew the world and give a good to creatures, with justice and wisdom I asked for the sacrifice of life, like I asked the sacrifice from Abraham, that he sacrifice to Me his only son, which in fact, he did. And, impeded by Me, he stopped. In that sacrifice that cost Abraham more than his own life, the new generation rose, from which the Divine Liberator and Redemptor had to descend, who, had to make the good - dead in the creature - rise again.

With the passing of time, I permitted to Jacob the sacrifice and the great pain of death of his beloved son, Joseph. Even though Joseph didn't die, for Jacob, it was as if in reality he died. It was the new call that was rising again in that sacrifice; the Celestial Liberator was calling to make the lost good rise again.

Moreover, it was the same with my coming upon the earth. I wanted to die. With the sacrifice of my death, I was calling the rising of so many lives and the good that the creature made die. And, I wanted to rise again to confirm the life of good and the resurrection of the human family. What a great offense it is to make good die! So much so, that the sacrifice of other lives are necessary to make it rise again.

Now, with all of my Redemption and with the sacrifice of my death, since my Divine Will was not reigning (in the creature), all the good had not yet risen in the creature. My Divine Will is repressed and cannot unfold the sanctity that It wants. Good suffers intermittently; now it rises, now it dies. And my “Fiat” remains with the continuous pain of not being able to make all the good rise in the creature that It wants. That is why I remained in the little Sacramental Host, departed for Heaven, but remained on the earth in the midst of creatures to be born, to live, and to die - even though mystically - in order to make all the good rise again in creatures, which man had rejected by withdrawing himself from my Divine Will. And united to my sacrifice, I asked for the sacrifice of your life, to make the Kingdom of my Divine Will rise again in the midst of the human generation. And from each Tabernacle, I am there on the lookout to fulfill the work of the Redemption and the “Fiat Voluntas Tua come in Cielo cosi in terra” (“Your Will be done on earth as in Heaven”), contenting Myself with sacrificing Myself and with dying in each Host in order to make the Sun of my Divine Fiat rise again, and the new era and its complete triumph. When departing from the earth, I said: “I am going to Heaven, and I remain upon the earth in the Sacrament”. I will content Myself in waiting centuries. I know that it will cost Me much. Unheard-of offenses will not be lacking to Me, perhaps more than in my very Passion. But, I will arm Myself of divine patience. And, from the little Host, I will fulfill the work. I will make my Volition reign in hearts, and I will continue to remain in the

midst of creatures to enjoy the fruit of so many sacrifices that I underwent. Therefore, be united to the sacrifice together with Me for such a holy cause, and for the just triumph that my Will reign and dominate.”

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February 26, 1930

It is necessary to desire a good. If the people of the Divine Will are not formed, the Divine Will cannot have Its Kingdom. Whoever lives in the Fiat is owner; who does Its Volition is a servant.

I was thinking about the great interest that my always amiable Jesus has - to make his Holy Will known. I said to myself: “He loves, sighs, and wills that his Kingdom come. And then, He delays so long to make It rise in the midst of creatures. If He wanted, He can do everything, He does not lack the power. In one moment, He can overturn Heaven and earth. Who can resist his power? No one. Even more so, in Jesus, to will (something) and to be able to do (something) are the same thing. Then, why does He delay until now?” But while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus, moving and making Himself be heard in my interior, said to me:

“My daughter, to long for, desire, and want a good is to dispose oneself to receive it. When one receives a good that he has longed for so much, he loves that good, appreciates it, takes care of it, and welcomes the bringer of that good that he was longing for. Furthermore, this is another excess of Our love: That We make the creature long for the good that We want to give, because We want that the creature put forth something of its own, at least its sighs, its prayers, and its will to want that good, so We can say to it: “See, you have merited it, because for your part, you have done what you could to obtain it. And with all of Our Heart, We give it to you.” In reality, it is all the effect of Our Goodness. This is the reason why We first make known what We want to give to creatures. It can be said that We send it correspondence, sending it Our lettres of love. So, We dispatch Our messengers, making them say what We want to give. And all of this is to dispose them, to make them long for the great gift that We want to give. Didn’t We do the same for the Kingdom of the Redemption? There were four thousand years of waiting. The more the time neared, the more pressing the notices were, and the letters were more frequent. And all of this was to dispose them.

So it is for the Kingdom of my Divine Will. I delay, because I want that they know about It, pray for It, long for It to come to reign, and understand the great Gift of It, so I can say to them: “You have wanted It, merited It, and It is already coming to reign in your midst. By knowing It, praying for It, and longing for It, you have formed Its elect people where It can dominate and reign.” Without a people, a Kingdom cannot be formed. And that is the other reason why it must be known that my Divine Will wants to reign on the earth: so that they pray, long for, and dispose themselves to form Its people-of where to descend in the midst of them and form Its royal palace, Its seat, Its throne. Therefore, don’t be marvelled that while you see so much interest by my part that I want my Will to reign, and then see that I delay. They are the dispositions of Our unattainable Wisdom, that disposes everything with order. The delay serves to put Its knowledges into flight, that will make themselves like letters, telegraphs, telephone calls, messengers, to form the people of my Divine Will. So pray, and may your flight in It be continuous.”

After that, I continued my round in the Divine Fiat. And arriving to Eden, I lingered in the thought

about the exchange of love between God and innocent Adam. How the Divinity, not finding any impediment on man's part, poured forth torrents upon him. With His love, the Divinity rapt man to Himself with sweet attractions, making man hear His completely soft voice that said to him: "Son, I love you, I love you so much". And Adam, wounded and raptured by the Eternal Love, repeated his response: "I love you, I love you". And, throwing himself in the arms of his Creator, Adam held himself so tightly to Him, that Adam didn't know how to detach himself because his Creator was the only love that he knew, and his reason for living was only to love Him.

While my mind was lost in this exchange of love between God and the creature, my sweet Jesus, all goodness, said to me:

"My daughter, what a sweet memory is the creation of man. He was happy, and Us also. We felt the fruit of happiness of Our work. We felt such pleasure in loving him and in being loved by him. Our Divine Will conserved him fresh and beautiful. And bringing him between Its arms of light, Our Will made Us contemplate him - how beautiful the work created by Us was, Our dear son. We held him as a son in Our house, in Our interminable goods. As a consequence, being Our son, he was like the owner. It would have been against the nature of Our love not to make the one who We loved so much and who loved Us, like the owner. In true love, there is not "yours and mine", but everything is in commune. And then, no bad came to Us by making him like the owner. Rather, We rejoiced. He made Us smile; he amused Us; and he gave Us the beautiful surprises of Our own goods. Furthermore, how can he not be the owner if he possessed Our Divine Will that rules over everything and dominates everything? By not making him owner, We would have had to put Our Will in slavery, which could not have been. No slavery exists where Our Will reigns, but everything is ownership. Therefore, for as long as man lived in Our Divine Fiat, he didn't know slavery. When man sinned, withdrawing himself from Our Divine Volition, he lost the ownership and reduced himself in slavery. What a change! From son to servant! He lost the command over created things and became the servant of everything. By withdrawing from Our Divine Fiat, man felt himself shaken to the foundation, and he felt his very person vacillating. He experienced what weakness is, and he felt himself to be a servant of passions, that made him be ashamed of himself. And he arrived to the point of losing his dominion. So, strength, light, grace, and peace were no longer in his power like before. He had to beg his Creator for them with tears and prayers. Do you see then, what it means to live in my Divine Volition? To be owner. Whoever does his own will is a servant."

Surprised by what Jesus had said, I said to Him: "My Love, for however consoling it is to hear You speak about your Divine Volition, it is equally painful to hear about the evil of the human will."

Jesus added: "My daughter, if it is necessary to speak to you about my Divine Fiat that will serve as an invitation, attraction, and as soft, sweet and strong voices to call everyone to live in the Royal Palace of my Divine Will so that they are no longer servants but owners, so too, it is necessary to speak to you about the evil of the human will, because I will never take away man's free will. Therefore, in the Kingdom of my Divine Will, it is necessary that I make the guardsmen mount, these noble sentinels that make creatures be attentive, making creatures know the great evil of the human will so that they are attentive; and so that abhorring the human will, creatures love the happiness and the ownership that my Divine Will gives them."

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March 5, 1930

Jesus wants to see his Fiat palpitating in creatures. Living in his Fiat is the call to all acts into the Divine Unity. What Unity means.

I live always in the pain of the privation of my sweet Jesus. What a harsh martyrdom! If it wasn't for his Holy Volition having taken Jesus' place, making me feel It continuously, that while his Volition gives me life, It always holds me occupied and lost in Him, I wouldn't know how to live. But with all of this, and with so many dear remembrances of Jesus, I believed that I would never lose sight of Him. His sweet and repeated visits, his so many loving stratagems, his so many surprises that made me seem to live more in Heaven than on earth, and even only remembering Him, are cruel wounds that render my painful martyrdom worse. "Ah! Jesus, Jesus!!! How easy it is for You to put aside and forget the one who loves You and whose martyrdom You form. You Yourself said many times that You loved me! Ah! Jesus, return. I can't go on any longer." But while my poor soul was feeling a fever that wanted Jesus, and that blundered deliriously, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior and holding me between his arms, almost to stop my blunders, said to me:

"My daughter, calm yourself, calm yourself. I am here. I have not put you aside, nor does the nature of my love know how to forget anyone. On the contrary, I am in you to conduct all your acts into my Divine Will, because I don't want that any of your acts, even minimal, not be noble and divine and not have the seal of my Divine Fiat. I want to see my Fiat palpitating in all your acts. This is all of my attention: To form the first copy of the soul who must live in my Divine Volition."

He said this, and was silent. I continued my round in the Divine Fiat. I wanted to gather everything that creatures had done, to enclose everything in the Divine Will. My Highest Good, Jesus, added:

"My daughter, the living in my Divine Volition is the call of all the creature's acts into the unity of It. Everything has gone forth from inside of Its unity, from Our sole act, which gives life to all acts, because it is Our right of Justice that everything return to Us to acknowledge from where they have gone forth. The acknowledgment of where an act comes from, of who it is that gives life to so many acts, in what way and how, is the most beautiful homage to Our Power and Wisdom, Who, with one sole act, is the life of all acts. Only whoever lives in my Fiat, embracing everything together with It, takes everything as in a handful, and enclosing everything in that Volition in which it lives, ascends in Our unity to bring Us everything and give Us the true homages of all the effects of Our sole act. That is why making rounds in Our Divine Will not only gathers everything, but also communicates its act to all created things, in such a way that all of Heaven poses itself to adore together with your adorations; the sun to love Us together with your love; and the wind to glorify Us together with you. In summary, all created things are invested by my Will. When they feel the act that you do in my Will, they pose to love Us, to adore Us, and to give Us glory and thanksgiving, in such a way that We feel that in Our Divine Fiat, the creature gives Us the fullness of love, the totality of adoration, and the complete glory. Therefore, continue your flight in my Divine Volition, and don't occupy yourself of anything else, because you have much to do in It."

Then, I remained thinking about the unity of the Divine Volition. My sweet Jesus added:

“My daughter, do you know what “Unity of Divine Will” means? It means that everything beautiful, good, and holy goes forth from inside of this sole Will. Of this sole Divine Will of Ours, one is Its Unity, one is its act. But while it is one, the Will, the unity, and the act extend themselves everywhere. And because Our Divine Will extends Itself everywhere like inside of one sole breath, It does everything, embraces everything, and gives life to everything. Then, whoever lives in Our Divine Volition, fuses itself in Our Unity, and everything that it does, does not go forth outside of Us, but remains inside of Us. Instead, from whoever lives outside of Our Divine Volition, We feel the pain of his acts being torn away from inside of Our Will. And, since that soul pulls those acts away, he does not return them there, because his will does not form one (thing) with Our Divine Will. Therefore, the great difference of who lives outside of Our Fiat - all of its acts are divided and broken acts, not fused together. So, that soul will not have the good of feeling the fullness of the light, of happiness, nor of all goods-in-itself, but everything will be misery, weakness, and a scarcity of light.”

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March 9, 1930

The knowledges of the Divine Will contain the science of forming Its Life and the people of Its Kingdom. At the soul's remembrance of what Jesus did and suffered, Jesus' love is renewed, is swollen, and overflows for the good of creatures.

My abandonment in the Fiat continues. I feel bound in Its arms of light, and so tightly that I am not allowed to move away even a little, nor do I want to move away. I will well avoid moving away from Its bosom of light. It seems to me that there is an agreement between me and the Divine Volition, that both of us are not able to separate from one another. “Oh! Holy Volition, how amiable and powerful You are! You attract me, rapt me, and enchant me with your amiableness. And I, being enchanted, do not know how to not hold myself fixed in You. With your power, You hold Yourself firm over my littleness. You pour Yourself out in torrents, in such a way that I lost the way to go out from your interminable light. But what a happy loss. Oh please adorable Fiat, make everyone lose the way also, so that they do not know any other way than that which leads into your Divine Will.” But how can creatures know such a good? While I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus, making himself heard in my interior, said to me:

“My daughter, the knowledges of my Divine Volition are ways that can conduct creatures into the arms of light of my Divine Fiat. The knowledges are seeds. And this seed makes the beginning of the Life of my Divine Will be born in the creature. Each one of the knowledges will be like so many sips of Life that will form the maturity of this Divine Life in the creature. For this reason, I have told you many things about my Divine Fiat. Each knowledge will bring something that will mature the Life of my Volition in souls; one will bring the seed, one the birth, one the food, one the breath, one the air, one the light and another the heat. Each knowledge contains one level higher of maturity. Consequently, the more they will look to know what I have manifested about my Divine Fiat, the more they will feel matured. My knowledges about my Divine Fiat will mold souls, and will extinguish the evils of the human will with their touch. These knowledges will do like a merciful Mother, who at whatever cost, wants to heal her child and see it healthy and beautiful. If you knew what one knowledge of my Divine Will means! These knowledges contain the science of to form the Life of my Divine Will, to form the people of Its Kingdom.

See, even in the natural world it happens like this. Whoever wants to be a teacher must know that which regards the sciences. If he does not want to apply himself to know the sciences, he will never be mature to be a teacher. And, according to the level of the sciences that he studied, will he more or less possess the levels of instruction: If little science, he could have the maturity to be an elementary teacher. If he studied much science, he could have the maturity to be a professor of a superior school. So, according to what is known - as much as in the arts as in the sciences, so much more are they mature in that good that they know, and are capable to make the good, the science, and the art that they possess mature in the others. Now, by having told you so many knowledges about my Divine Will, it was not for to give you a beautiful news, no, no. It was to form the science of It first in you, and then in the midst of creatures, so that with this science that is divine and all of Heaven being known, It can mature the Life of my Divine Fiat and form Its Kingdom.”

After that, I was continuing my round in the Divine Volition, and I stopped at one point, then at another of that which my beloved Jesus had done and suffered. He was wounded by his very acts that I was putting around him, by me saying to him: “My Love, my “I love You” runs in Yours. See, Jesus, how much You have loved us. And yet, there remains another thing to do. You have not done everything. It remains for You to give us the great Gift of your Divine Fiat as Life in the midst of creatures, so that It reigns and forms Its people. Soon, o Jesus. What are You waiting for? Your very works and your pains demand ‘Your Will be done - on earth as It is in Heaven’.” While I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus came out from inside of my interior and said to me:

“My daughter, when the soul remembers what I did and suffered in the course of my life here below, I feel my love renewed. As a result, my love swells and overflows, and the sea of my love forms the highest waves to pour itself out in a doubled way upon creatures. If you knew with how much love I await you when you make your rounds in my Divine Volition in each of my acts, because in It, everything that I did and suffered, is all in act as if I am really doing them (in that moment). And with all love, I wait to tell you: ‘See, daughter, I did this for you, I suffered it for you. Come to recognize the properties of your Jesus, which are also yours.’ My Heart would suffer if the little daughter of my Divine Volition did not recognize all of my goods. To hold Our goods concealed from one who lives in my Divine Fiat would be to not deem her as a daughter, or to not have Our full trust with her, which can never be, because Our Will identifies her so much with Us, that that which is Ours - is hers. So, it would be a pain for Us, and We would find Ourselves in the conditions of a very rich father who possesses many properties, whose children don’t know that the Father possesses so many goods. Therefore, not knowing those goods, those children are accustomed to live as poor, to have rustic ways; nor do they take care to dress nobly. Wouldn’t it be a pain for the father who has his properties concealed from these children? But, by making them known, their customs of living would change. And, they would dress and use noble ways according to their condition.

If it would be a pain for an earthly father, much more so for your Jesus, Who is the Celestial Father. As I make known to you that which I did and suffered, and the goods that my Divine Volition possess, thus my love grows towards you, and your love towards Me always grows more. And, my Heart rejoices in seeing Our little daughter rich of Our very goods. Therefore, your rounds in my Divine Volition is a vent of my love, and disposes Me to make you know new things and to give you one more little lesson - of all that which pertains to Us, and disposes you to listen to it and to receive Our gifts.”

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March 12, 1930

God does not calculate time, rather the acts that we do. Example of Noah. The good that a long-term and continuous sacrifice possesses. Each act of the creature possesses its distinct seed.

My flight in the Divine Fiat continues. My poor mind does not know how to be without going around in Its innumerable acts. I feel that a supreme strength holds my mind fixed in the works of my Creator, and my mind goes around and around again - always without ever tiring. And oh! How many beautiful surprises in finds; now in the Creation, and now in the Redemption, of which blessed Jesus makes Himself a narrator, and in which, when something surprises me, it is nothing other than a greater invention of his love. While I was making my rounds in Eden and in the times before his coming on the earth, I thought to myself: "Why did Jesus wait so much time before coming to redeem mankind?" Moving in my interior, He said to me:

"My daughter, when Our infinite Wisdom must give a good to the creature, It doesn't calculate the time, rather the acts of creatures, because days and years do not exist before the Divinity, rather one sole perennial day. Therefore, We do not measure the time, rather We count the acts that creatures have done. So, in that time that seems so long to you, the acts that We wanted in order for Us to come to redeem man - had not been done. Only the acts determine to make the good come, not the time. Even more so, acts constrain Our Justice to exterminate creatures from the face of the earth, as it happened in the flood, which only Noah merited to be saved with his family, by obeying Our Will and with his long-term sacrifice of building the Ark. Through his acts, He merited the continuation of the new generation, in which the promised Messiah must come. A long-term and continuous sacrifice possesses such attraction and rapturing strength to the Supreme Being, that they make Him determine to give great goods and continuation of life to mankind. If Noah had not obeyed Us and not sacrificed himself to fulfill such a long work, he would have been overturned by the storm in the flood. And not saving himself, the world and the new generation would have ended. Do you see what a long-term and continuous sacrifice means? It is so great, that it puts one into safety, and makes the new life rise in the others, as well as the good that We have established to give. That is why for the Kingdom of my Divine Will, I wanted your long and continuous sacrifice of so many years in bed. Your long sacrifice put you in safety - more than the Ark, in the Kingdom of my Divine Will, and inclines my goodness to give such a great Good to make It reign in the midst of creatures."

After that, I was continuing my round in the Divine Fiat to bring all the acts of creatures in homage to my Creator, and was thinking to myself: "If I will be able to gather everything that they have done and enclose everything in the Divine Volition, won't the acts change into acts of the Divine Will? my sweet Jesus added:

"My daughter, each and every act of creatures possesses its seed according to how it was done. If it wasn't done in my Divine Fiat, it does not possess Its seed. Therefore, it will never be an act of my Will. Because in the act of doing it, the act lacked my Will's seed of light, which has the virtue of changing the act into a sun - since the Divine Fiat's seed of light is the first act in the act of the creature. In the acts of creatures, it happens in this way: If a person has the seed of flowers and plants it, he will have flowers. If he plants the seed of fruits, he will have fruits. The seed of flowers will not give fruits, nor will the seed of fruits give flowers, but each will give according to the nature of its

seed. Such are the acts of creatures. If there was a good purpose in the act, a holy purpose, to please Me, to love Me, in each act will be seen the seed of goodness, in the other, the seed of sanctity, the seed of to please Me, the seed of to love Me. These seeds are not light, but typifies which is the flower, which the fruit, which a little plant, and which a precious gem. And, I felt the homage of the flower, of the fruit, and so on; but not the homage that a Sun can give Me. By you gathering all these acts to enclose them in my Fiat, these acts remain what they are, each one the nature that the seed gave it. And, it is seen that these are acts that the creature can do, not acts that my Divine Will can do with Its seed of light in the act of them. The seed of Divine Will is not ceded by It if the creature does not live in the Divine Will, and if the creature does not give the Divine Will the first place of honor in its acts.”

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March 24, 1930

The creature is nothing other than an effect of the reflections of God. The love of God in creating the creature. The firmness in repeating the same acts forms in the soul: The life of the good that is wanted.

I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat in order to follow all of Its acts. And arriving in Eden, I understood and admired the magnificent act of God, and his exuberant and overflowing love of the creation of man. And not being able to contain his flames, my always amiable Jesus said to me:

“My daughter, Our love became enamoured so much in the act that We created man, that We did nothing other than reflect upon him, so that he was a work worthy of Our creative hands. And, as Our reflections rained upon him, thus came to be infused in the man: The intelligence, the sight, the hearing, the word, the heartbeat in the heart, the movements to the hands, and the step to the feet. Our Divine Being is purest Spirit; therefore, We don’t have senses. In the whole of Our Divine Being, We are purest and inaccessible light. This light is eye, hearing, word, work, and step. This light does everything, looks at everything, hears everything, and is found everywhere. No one can escape from under the dominion of Our light. Therefore, while We created man, Our love was such the Our light formed him by bringing Our reflections upon him. And forming him, Our light brought him the effects of the reflections of God. Do you see the, my daughter, with how much love man was created? Our Divine Being went as far as dissolving Itself in reflections upon him, in order to communicate Our image and likeness to him. Could We have given a greater love? An yet, man makes use of Our reflections to offend Us, while he should have made use of Our reflections to come to Us, and with the reflections that We gave him, say to Us: ‘How beautiful your love created me, and in exchange, I love You, I will always love You, and I want to live in the light of your Divine Will’.”

Then, I was continuing to follow the acts in the Divine Fiat, and was thinking to myself: “I am always repeating and repeating the long story of my acts of the Divine Volition, the long monotonous song of my ‘I love You’. But what are their effects? Oh! If I could obtain that the Divine Will be known and reign upon the earth, at least for me, it (my acts) would be worthwhile.” But while I was thinking this, my beloved Jesus held me tightly to his Divine Heart, and said to me:

“My daughter, the firmness in asking forms the life of the good of what is asked for, disposes the soul to receive the good that it wants, and moves God to give the gift that is being asked for. Even more

so, with so many repeated acts and prayers that the soul has done, it has formed in itself - the life, the practice, and the habit of the good that it is asking. God, won by the firmness of the asking, will give the soul the gift. And finding in the creature: The life of the gift that God makes to it - in virtue of the creature's repeated acts, the good that was asked for will convert into nature, in such a way that the creature will feel itself owner, and victorious in feeling itself transformed in the gift that it has received. So, your incessant asking for the Kingdom of my Divine Will forms Its Life in you, and your continual 'I love You' forms the life of my love in you. Since I have made the Gift of both of them to you, you feel in yourself, as if your very nature didn't feel anything other than the vivifying virtue of my Volition and of my love. The firmness in asking is the assurance that the Gift is yours. And by asking for the Kingdom of my Divine Will for everyone, it is the prelude so that the others can receive the great Gift of my Supreme Fiat. Therefore, continue to repeat (your acts) and don't grow weary."

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April 1, 1930

What it means to enter in the first act of the Divine Volition. The little drops that the creature forms in Its sea of light. God put as many acts of love in all created things for as many times that created thing must serve the creature. Life needs food.

My poor intelligence feels drawn to cross the immense sea of the Divine Fiat, and goes looking for Its acts in Its sea to love It, adore It, and give It company. So, my poor mind is under the influence of an irresistible force, that makes it always go wandering in search for the acts of the Supreme Volition. But while I was doing this, I was thinking: "What good do I do in going around and around in the sea of the Divine Fiat?" My sweet Jesus said to me:

"My daughter, far as many times as you go around in the sea of my Divine Volition, so many places you take in It and form your little drops in Our Sea, which disperse themselves in It and remain inseparable. And, we feel your little drops that love Us and make one sole Life with Us, and We say:

"The newborn of Our Volition loves Us in Our sea, not outside of It. It is just that We cede to her the rights of allowing her to come as many times that she wants in Our sea. Even more so, she doesn't want other than what We want. And this is the greatest joy that she brings Us, as if she brought in her little womb - all of Our Divine Will to Us, which, overflowing upon her from all parts, she remains eclipsed in Its light. We enjoy seeing your littleness enclosed in Our light. If you feel the irresistible strength to come to do your little rounds in the sea of Our Fiat, it is the prevailing strength of It, that loves so much to see your littleness form the drops of light in Its Sea. That's what it means to enter in the first act of Our Volition: The creature takes its place in It and forms its drops. So, consider making your rounds in Our Fiat as your great fortune."

Then, I followed the acts of the Divine Fiat in Creation. It seemed to me that everything palpitated of the love of their Creator towards creatures. The sky, the stars, the sun, the air, the wind, the sea, and all created things are in perfect harmony amongst themselves, they live as fused together. This is so true that where there is the light of the sun, in the very same space is the air, the wind, the sea, and the earth, but each one has its distinct palpitation of love towards the creature. While I was thinking about this and other things, my amiable Jesus, holding me tightly in his arms, said to me:

“My daughter, Our love in Creation was exuberant, but always towards man. In each created thing, We put so many acts of love for as many times that the creature must make use of that created thing. Our Divine Fiat, which maintains the equilibrium in all of Creation and is the perennial life of it, when It sees that the creature is about to serve itself of the light of the sun, It puts Our love in function to make Our love be encountered in the light that the creature receives. If the creature drinks water, Our love makes itself be encountered to say to the creature while it drinks: ‘I love you’. If the creature breathes air, Our love repeatedly says to it: ‘I love you’. If it walks on the earth, Our love says to in under its steps: ‘I love you’. There is nothing that the creature takes, touches and sees, in which Our love does not make its happy encounter with the creature by saying to it: ‘I love you’, to give it love. But do you know what the cause is of so much insistence of Our love? So that We receive the encounter of the creature’s love in each thing that it takes. Therefore, infinite love wanted to encounter finite love and form one alone, to put the equilibrium of His (God’s) love in the creature. And since the creature serves itself of created things without even thinking that Our love goes to meet it in the things that it takes to make it hear Our repeated chorus ‘I love you, I love you’, and serves itself without giving a glance to Him who sends the created things to it, the creature’s love remains unbalanced, because not meeting with Our love, the creature’s love loses the equilibrium and remains disordered in all of its acts, because it has lost the Divine equilibrium and the strength of the love of its Creator. So, be attentive with your exchange of love in order to make reparation to Me for so much coldness of creatures.”

Then, I was continuing my round in the acts of the Divine Will, and I was thinking to myself: “What good are the so many times that I make my rounds and remake them in the Supreme Fiat to follow Its acts?” My sweet Jesus added:

“My daughter, all lives need food. Without food, the person is not formed, nor does it grow. And if the person lacks food, there is the danger that its life will be taken away from it. Now, following my Will, uniting yourself to Its acts, making your rounds and remaking them in It, serves to form the food to feed and form the Life of my Will in your soul, and make It grow. My Will does not know how to nurture Itself of other acts, if not of those that are done in Its Volition; nor can It form Itself in the creature, nor grow - if the creature does not enter into It. And, with the union of the creature’s acts (to my Divine Will), my Will forms its birth of light to form Its Life of Divine Will in the creature. And, the more acts of Divine Will the creature forms, and the more it unites itself with the acts of the Divine Will and lives in It, the more abundant food the creature forms to feed the Life of my Will and make It grow quicker in its soul. Therefore, making your rounds in It is Life that you form. It is food that serves for the development of the Life of my Divine Will in your soul, and serves to prepare the food to feed my Will in other creatures. So, be attentive and don’t want to stop.”

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April 12, 1930

The acts done in the Divine Volition are walls of light around Jesus. The sun, the sower of the love of its Creator. The Sun of the Divine Will forms Its Sun in the creature, and is a Divine Sower in the creature.

My abandonment in the Fiat continues. And following Its acts, I was thinking about and accompanying the very bitter pains of my sweet Jesus. I was saying to myself: “Oh! How I want to

defend and impede Jesus from receiving new offenses.” Moving in my interior and holding me between his arms, He said to me:

“My daughter, if you want to defend Me in such a way that the offenses do not reach Me, make reparation to Me in my Divine Will, because as you repair in It, you will form a wall of light around Me. And if they offend Me, the offenses will remain outside of this wall of light; they will not enter inside. I will feel defended by this wall of light; that is, by my very same Will, and I will remain there as in safety. So, your love in my Divine Volition will form for Me a wall of love, of light. Your adoration and reparations will form for Me a wall of light, of adorations, and of reparations, in such a way that the acts of not loving, and the scorns of creatures - will not reach Me, but will remain outside of these walls. And if I feel them, I will feel them from a distance, because my daughter has surrounded Me with an impregnable wall of my Divine Will. My daughter, love, reparations, and prayers outside of my Fiat are barely little drops. Instead, in my Divine Will, the same things and the same acts are seas, very high walls, and endless rivers. That which my immense Will is, so does It render the acts of the creature.”

Then, I was following the Supreme Fiat in Creation, and my mind was lost in understanding the continuous act of It towards creatures through created things, as well as directly. Directly, the continuous act of the Supreme Fiat brings us as if in Its arms to be our movement, breath, heartbeat, and our life. Oh! If creatures could see what this Divine Will does for us, oh how they would love It and would let themselves be dominated by It! But oh my! While we are inseparable from the Divine Will, and everything comes to us through It, and It is more than our very lives, It is not recognized, not looked at, and one lives as if we were far from It. So, while I was making my rounds in Creation, coming out from inside of my interior, my beloved Jesus said to me:

“My daughter, all created things say ‘love’. But the sun, with its light and heat, has the supremacy over everything and is the sower of my love. As the morning rises, thus the sun begins its sowing of love. The sun’s light and heat invests the earth, and as it passes from flower to flower, by its sheer touch of light, it sows the diversity of colors and perfumes, and pours out the seeds of love, of the different divine qualities, and of Its loving perfumes. As the sun passes from plant to plant, from tree to tree, with its kiss of light it pours forth the seed of sweetness of the divine love in some; the diversity of Our loving likes in others; and the substance of the divine love in others. In summary, there is no plant, flower, nor grass that does not receive the seed of Our love that the sun brings to it. In can be said that the sun passes its day sowing love. And irradiating all the earth, the mountains and the sea with its light, the sun sows the love of the eternal light of its Creator everywhere. But do you know the reason for this continuous, uninterrupted sowing of Our love that the sun does upon the face of the earth and in so many ways? Perhaps for the earth? For the plants? Ah no! Everything is for creatures. Oh! Yes, for their love, and to have the exchange of love from them. And oh! How wounded and embittered We remain when We see that creatures make use of the flowers, the fruit, and other things without recognizing that in every thing that they take, there is the seed of Our love which We have poured out upon each created thing through the sun. And to so much love, an ‘I love you’ is denied to Us.”

Having said this, He was silent. Because Jesus’ pain was so much, I remained afflicted. I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat, and Jesus added:

“My daughter, although the sun is untireable as a sower of Our love upon the earth, when it withdraws itself to form the day for other regions, the evening seems to give peace to the earth, giving the earth the freedom to produce or not to produce the seed that the sun has planted, reserving to itself (the sun) the new assault of the seed of love.

Instead, the Sun of my Divine Will never leaves the soul. As It reflects upon the soul with Its light, and more than sun - It is a Divine Sower in the soul, It forms Its Sun there in the creature with Its reflections. Therefore, for whoever lives in my Divine Volition, there are no nights, no sunsets, no sunrises, nor daybreaks, but always full day, because the light of my Divine Volition is given to the creature for to be its own nature. And that which is given as one's nature, remains as its own property. Even more so, the Sun of my Divine Will possesses the source of the light. As many Suns that It wants to form, so does It form. But with all of this, even though whoever lives in my Volition possesses its own Sun of the Divine Volition that never withdraws itself, the Sun of my Fiat always has new light and heat to give, new sweetness, new likes, new beauty, and the soul always has something to take. There are no pauses like in the sun that is under the vault of the sky, because not possessing the source of light, the sun cannot form as many suns for as many times the earth goes around it. But, for the Sun of my Divine Volition, which possesses the source, Its light always strikes. And calling the creature in continuous work with It, the Sun of my Divine Volition always gives the creature Its new, uninterrupted act.”

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April 18, 1930

All of the first acts were done by God in Adam. The Divine Love's jealousy. Guaranty and certainty of the Divine Fiat for the creature. In the creation of man, everyone was present and in act. The vivifying and alimentary virtue of the Divine Volition.

My poor soul feels the irresistible need to cross the interminable sea of the Supreme Fiat. More than by a powerful magnet, I feel drawn to make my sweet sojourn in my dear Inheritance, given to me by my dear Jesus, which is his adorable Will. It seems that Jesus awaits me to give me his admirable lessons - now at one act done by his Divine Fiat, then at another. Then, my mind lost itself in going around in the Divine Fiat's innumerable acts. And arriving in dear Eden, where everything was celebration, my dear Jesus, stopping me, said to me:

“My daughter, if you only knew how much love the creation of man was formed with! By only remembering it, Our love swells and forms new inundations. Our love assumes the attitude of rejoicing when remembering Our work - beautiful, perfect, and made with such a mastery of art that no one else can form another similar to it. Man was so beautiful that he arrived to stir up jealousy in Our love, that everything (of man) be for Us. Besides, man was made by Us; he was Ours. To be jealous of him was a right of Our love. It is so true that Our love arrived to so much, that all the first acts done in Adam were done by his Creator. So, the first act of love was created and done by Us in Adam; the first heartbeat, the first thought, the first word. In summary, everything that he could have done afterwards, contained Our first acts that We did in him. And, on top of Our first acts, the acts of Adam followed. So, if he loved, his love came forth from inside Our first act of love. If he thought, his thought came forth from inside Our thought, and so on with all the rest. If We had not done the first acts in him, he would not have been able to do anything, nor know how to do anything. Instead,

with the Supreme Being doing his first acts, We put so many little fountains in Adam for as many first acts that We did in him, in such a way that every time he wanted to repeat Our first acts, he had these little fountains at his disposition as so many diverse source of love, of thoughts, of words, of works, and of steps.

Therefore, everything was Ours, inside and outside of man. Therefore, Our jealousy was not only a right, but also justice - that everything must be for Us and all Ours. What's more, We gave him Our Divine Volition so that It would keep him beautiful, fresh, and make him grow of a Divine beauty. Our love was not content nor satisfied with having given him so much. But, Our love wanted to continue to always give; It didn't want to say 'enough'. Our love wanted to continue Its work of love. And, to have him with Our love, to have something to occupy Ourselves with man, Our love gave him Our same Volition so that It would render him capable of being able to always receive, and to hold him always with Us, with one sole Will. With my Will, everything was guaranteed and in safety, for him and for Us. So, he must be Our plaything, Our joy and happiness, and the object of Our conversation.

So, at the remembrance of the creation of man, Our love puts itself in the attitude of celebration. But, seeing him without the guarantee of Our Fiat, without safety, and therefore vacillating, disfigured, and far from Us, Our love is sad, and feels all the weight of Our infinite love as closed within itself, because it can't give itself to him, because it doesn't find him in Our Divine Will. But all of this is not everything. It was not only on Adam that Our love poured itself out so much, that it (Our love) arrived to do all the first acts, from which all the human acts must have life, but each creature that must come to the light of the day (that must be born) was present in that act of the creation of man. And Our Fiat, united to Our love, ran and ran, and embracing everyone, and loving everyone with one sole love, Our love put the primacy of Our acts in each creature that would come into existence, because of Us, there is no past, no future, but everything is present and in act. If it wasn't like this, Our Fiat would find Itself restrained and blocked, nor would It be able to spread Its flames out so much to enclose everyone in Its light, in such a way to do in everyone that which It does in one sole creature.

So, it wasn't only Adam who was the fortunate one of creation. All the other creatures came to be enriched of all the goods; and in him, owner of his same goods. What's more, everything that God does in one sole creature, all the other creatures acquire the right of Our acts, except the one who does not want to make use of those acts. Doesn't the same thing happen in the Redemption? as the Sovereign Lady of Heaven had the good of conceiving Me and of giving Me to the light (of making Me be born), all the other creatures acquired the rights of the goods of the Redemption. Not only this, but each and everyone acquired the right of being able to receive me in their hearts. And only the one who is ungrateful, who does not want Me, remains deprived of Me.

Now, my daughter, by disobeying Our Wills, Adam lost Our Kingdom. And for him, all the goods of Our Fiat were without the alimentary, vivifying life of Our Divine Will. One can say that he was like the destroyer of the goods of the Kingdom of my Divine Will in his soul, because for all the goods, if they lack the vivifying virtue and continuous food, by themselves, they lose their life little by little.

You must know, that to call these goods to life again in the creature, one was necessary who would call my Fiat again in its soul and refuse It nothing, making It dominate its soul freely. Then, my Fiat will be able to administer again Its vivifying and alimentary virtue to the goods, to call the destroyed goods to life again. That is why my Divine Will, by subduing you, and by you making yourself subdued, has revived Its vivifying virtue in you soul. And calling you in Its sojourn, It feeds you in order to call all of Its goods in you again. And all of your acts that you do in my Divine Will, making your rounds and remaking your rounds in Its acts, and your continuous asking for Its Kingdom on the earth, are none other than food that It gives you, and constitutes the right to the other creatures to be able to receive the Kingdom of my Divine Will again, with the life of all of Its goods. When I want to work a good to all creatures, I put the rising fount in one creature. From this fount, I open many channels, and I give the right to everyone to take the goods that the fount possesses. Therefore, be attentive, and make your flight in my Divine Will be continuous.”

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April 23, 1930

In creating man, God did not detach man from Himself. Condition of necessity to love man. The last assault. The Great Gift of the Divine Will. The order that God had in creating man.

It seems to me that my sweet Jesus has desires to speak of the overflowing love with which man was created. He wants to tell his story as a venting of his intense love in order to be sympathized by his little daughter and give her the reason why He loves us so much and has the right to be loved. Then, making my rounds in the acts of his Divine Volition, and arriving in Eden, He continued to speak:

“Daughter of my Divine Volition, I want to make you know all the details with which man was created, to make you understand the excess of Our love and the right of Our Fiat to reign in him. You must know that in the creation of man, Our Divine Being found Itself in the situation of the necessity of Our love to love him, because everything that We gave him did not remain detached from Us, but transfused in Us. This is so true, that breathing into him, We infused life into him. But, We did not detach Our breath from that which We created in him, rather We made his breath be identified with Ours, in such a way that as man breathed, We felt and feel his breath in Ours. If the word was created with Our Fiat, and with Our Fiat pronouncing the word upon man’s lips, the word did not remain detached; (this was) a great gift given to him from inside Our Divine Volition. If We created in him: Love, movement, and step, this love remained bonded with Our love, his movement with Our movement, and his steps with the communicative virtue of Our steps in his feet. So, We felt man inside of Us, not outside of Us; not the son from a distance, but near; rather, fused with Us. How can We not love him if he was Ours, and his life was in the continuation of Our acts? Not to love him would go against the nature of Our love. And then, who is it that does not love that which is his own and which has been formed by him? Therefore, Our Supreme Being found Itself, and even now finds Itself in the situation of the need to love man, because man is still even now that which We created. We feel his breathing in Ours, his word is the echo of Our Fiat. We have not withdrawn all of Our goods. We are the immutable Being, nor are We subject to change. We loved, and We love. This love of Ours is so much that We Ourselves put Ourselves in the condition of the need to love him. That is the reason for Our so many stratagems of love, and for the last assault - in which We want to give him the great Gift of Our Fiat, so that he makes It reign in his soul, because without Our Volition, man feels the effects of the Life of the Divine Will, but does not perceive the cause, and therefore he

does not take care to love Us. Instead, Our Divine Will will make him feel who it is that gives him life. And then, even he will feel the need to love - to love He who is the primary cause of all of his acts, and who loves him so much.”

Then, I was continuing my rounds in Creation, and my always amiable Jesus added:

“My daughter, look at what order there is in the Creation of all the universe. There are skies, stars, suns; everything is ordered. Even more so in the creation of man, Our Divine Being extended the order of Our Divine qualities in the depth of his soul like many skies. Therefore, We extended the sky of Love in him, the sky of Our Goodness, the sky of Our Sanctity, of Our Beauty, and so on with all the rest. And after having extended the order of the skies of Our Divine qualities, Our Fiat, in the vault of these skies, constituted Itself Sun of the soul, which with Its light and heat reflecting in him, must grow and conserve Our Divine Life in the creature. And, as Our Divine qualities point at Our Supreme Being, thus these skies extended in the man, indicate that he is Our dwelling. Who can tell you the way and the love with which We delighted in creating man? Oh! If he knew who he was, what he possesses, oh how he would esteem himself more and would be attentive to not stain his soul, and would love He who created him with so much love and grace.”

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May 2, 1930

The Divine Will always runs towards the creature to embrace it and make it happy, and has the virtue to empty it of every evil. The course of the “I love you” in the Divine Volition.

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues. Its light eclipses me, Its strength enchains me, and Its beauty rapt me, so much so that I fell myself nailed - without being able to move from the thought of such a Holy Volition, nor can I keep myself from looking at It. Its Life kills mine, and I lose myself in Its immensity. But while my mind was losing itself in the omnipotent Fiat, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and holding me tightly in his arms, said to me:

“My daughter, my Divine Will always runs as the first act of life towards the creature, to make it happy, to embrace it, and to empty it of the weight of all the human acts, because all that which is not my Will in the creature is hard, heavy, and oppressive. My Will empties the creature of everything that is human and makes everything light with Its breath. Therefore, the sign if the soul lives in my Divine Will is if it feels happiness within itself, because my Will is happy by Its own nature, and It cannot give unhappiness to whoever lives in It, because It does not possess unhappiness, nor does It want it, nor can my Divine Will change Its nature. So, whoever lives in my Fiat, feels within itself the virtue that gives happiness, and feels a vein of happiness flow in everything that it does, which makes every act light, every pain and sacrifice. This happiness brings with it the emptying of all evils and fills the creature of invincible strength, in such a way that with all truth, the creature can say: ‘I can do everything, and I can arrive to do everything, because I feel myself transmuted in the Divine Will, which has disbanded weaknesses, miseries, and passions from me. My very will, made happy from the Divine Will, wants to drink Its Divine happiness in large sips, and does not want to know how to live of anything if not of Divine Will’.”

The unhappinesses, the bitternesses, the weaknesses, and the passions do not enter into my Will, but

remain outside of It. The balsamic air of my Will sweetens and fortifies everything. And, the more the soul lives in my Will and repeats its acts in my Divine Volition, the more levels of happiness, of sanctity, of strength, and of Divine beauty does it acquire. And even in the very created things, the soul feels the happiness that those created things bring of its Creator. My Divine Will wants to make the creature who lives in It, feel the nature of Its happiness. So, my Divine Will makes the creature happy in the light of the sun, in the air that it breathes, in the water that it drinks, in the food that it eats, and in the flower that entertains it. In summary, in everything, my Will makes the creature feel that my Will does not know how to give anything other than happiness to the creature. Therefore, Heaven is not far from the soul, but inside of the soul, which wants to see it happy in everything.”

Then, I was continuing my round in Creation to follow the Divine Fiat in every created thing. I was looking everywhere to put my usual “I love You”, to reciprocate Him for his so much love dispersed in all the universe. But my mind wanted to interrupt my course of my continuous “I love You”, by saying to me: “Is the life of this ‘I love You’ that I go repeating - in me?” While I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus, holding me tightly to Himself, said to me:

“My daughter, you have forgotten that one ‘I love You’ in my Divine Will has the virtue of: Having been said one time, it never finishes to say ‘I love You, I love You’. The ‘I love You’ in my Divine Will is life, and as life, it is not able to stop living, it must have its continuous act. My Fiat does not know how to do finite acts, and everything that the creature does in It, acquires continuous life. And since the breath, the heartbeat, and the continuous movement are necessary for to live, so the acts done in my Divine Will, having their beginning in It, are changed into life. And as life, they acquire the continuation of the same act, without ever stopping. Therefore, your ‘I love You’ is none other than the continuation of your first ‘I love You’. Being life, your first ‘I love You’ wants food for to grow. It wants the breath, the heartbeat, and the movement to live. And by repeating your ‘I love You’, your first ‘I love You’ feels the heartbeat, the breath, the movement, and grows in the fullness of love, and (repeating your ‘I love You’s) serves to multiply as many lives of love for as many ‘I love You’s you say. If you only knew how beautiful it is to see all Creation - strewn with so many lives of love for as many ‘I love You’s that you say. Therefore, on ‘I love You’ calls and recalls with insistence the other ‘I love You’. That is why you feel a need, a necessity of love to follow the course of your ‘I love You’. True good never remains isolated, much more so in my Divine Will, which being Life and has no beginning nor end, everything that is done in It is not subject to an end, nor to being interrupted. Therefore, one ‘I love You’ serves to call back to life another ‘I love You’ and to maintain it in life. The ‘I love You’s are steps of life of love that the creature does in my very Volition. So, don’t stop. Continue the course of your ‘I love You’ for the One who loves you so much.”

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May 10, 1930

All created things are happy because they were created by a Divine Will. God loved man with perfect love and gifted him with love, sanctity, and complete beauty.

My little soul continues its course in the works that the Divine Will created. While I was looking at Creation to unite myself to the homages that created things give to my Creator, I saw that everything was happiness in them. The sky was happy in its extension, extendible to every point. It seems that

its extension says “fullness of happiness”, and that all of its stars are levels of happiness that the sky possesses. And elevating them towards its Creator, the sky glorifies Him with the happiness of its extension and with so many levels of stars that it possesses. The sun is happy in its light, in the fecundity of its heat, in the beauty of its varied colors, in the sweetness and distinct tastes that it possesses. Oh! How happy the sun is, as it elevates itself to Him who has created it, to bring Him the glory, the homages of so much happiness that it possesses. But while my mind was losing itself in the many happinesses that Creation possesses, my sweet Jesus said to me:

“My daughter, all created things are happy; happy because they were created by a Divine Will, which in Itself is eternally happy. They are happy for the office that they occupy, happy in the space in which they find themselves, happy because they glorify their Creator. Nothing created by us has been created unhappy. So, everyone possesses the fullness of happiness.

Now, if We poured forth so much happiness in all Creation, in the creation of man, We not only created him doubly happy, giving him the vein of happiness in the mind, in the sight, in the word, in the heartbeat, in the movement, and in the step, but also We gave happiness itself to him in his power, multiplying it in each good act, word, step, and in everything else that he would have done. There were no limits of happiness for him like in created things. The virtue of always growing more in happiness was given to man, but only if he made himself be dominated by my Divine Will. Without my Will, happiness cannot reign. Oh! If created things could go out from Our Fiat, they would lose happiness in that instant, and would change into the most unhappiest works. So, if you want to be happy, let yourself be dominated by my Divine Volition, because only It has the virtue of giving happiness to the creature and of changing the most bitterest things into the sweetest nectar.

My daughter, you must know that We loved the creature with perfect love. Therefore, in creating it, We put complete happiness in the creature, love, and complete sanctity and beauty, so that the creature could put itself in competition with Us and reciprocate Us in happiness, and in complete love and sanctity, in a way that We could delight so much in it, to be able to say: “How beautiful is the work created by Us!” And to be sure that Our gifts would not suffer detriment in the creature, We entrusted the creature to Our Divine Will, so that It would be Life to the creature to take care of Our happiness, Our love, Our sanctity and beauty in the creature, making them always grow. So, all the good of man was tied to Our Divine Will. Rejecting Our Divine Will, all the goods finish; and there is no greater misfortune than that of not making oneself be dominated by my Divine Will, because only It is the conserver and the call of Our goods in the creature.”

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May 20, 1930

All of Creation is a member of God, and participates in all the Divine qualities. The Divine Will, gatherer of all the acts that pertain to It.

I was doing my usual: Following the acts of the Divine Will in Creation. I understood that Creation is so united with its Creator, that it seems like a member that enjoys the union with its body, and in virtue of this union, the member feels the heat, the movement, and the life. But while I was thinking this, my always amiable Jesus said to me:

“My daughter, each created thing is a distinct member of Mine, and as such, is useful to Me to maintain the order and the life of Creation. And through Creation, I make use of it to make use of mercy in one moment, of my power in another moment, of my justice in another. Even more so, being that Creation is immersed in my Divine Will, it cannot move nor function if my Divine Fiat does not give it the movement or the aptitude to function. Now, just like Creation, the creature is a member of God, and as long as it remains united with God, it participates in all the qualities of God, like a member attached to the body participates in the circulation of the blood, in the heat, and in the movement of the same body. But, who maintains this union welded? Who maintains this member - of the creature attached to its Creator - permanent and in full vigor? My Divine will. My Divine Will is the bond of union, and the communication of heat and of movement, in such a way as to make the Life of its Creator felt in every movement. And more than blood, my Divine Will puts the Divine Sanctity, the strength, love and goodness in circulation with this member; in summary, It puts all the qualities of its Creator. But if my Will is not there, the creature will be a detached member that cannot flow to the communication of the body. The creature apparently seems united, but it will be like a paralyzed member that lives with difficulty, without movement. And, it will be a bother and a pain to the Divine Head to have a member and not be able to communicate the good of Its Life to it.”

After that, He added:

“My daughter, my Divine Will is the gatherer of everything that pertains to It. Jealous of Its acts, my Divine Will does not let even one go astray, because each one of Its acts contains an infinite act, a complete eternity, an interminability that never finishes. Therefore, they are acts not subject to get lost. And when my Fiat forms Its acts, the love and jealousy of Its act is so much that my Fiat holds the act in Its bosom of light as glory and triumph of the power of Its work. Now, when the soul lives in my Divine Will and encloses its acts in my Will, its act becomes an act of Divine Will; and then, by itself, the soul repeats all the acts that the Divine Will does, and gives the Divine Will the glory, and the reciprocation of its (the creature’s) divine acts. And oh! How my Divine Fiat feels triumphant over this creature that It finds a pure act of Its Will in him, and makes Itself a gatherer of everything that this creature can do. My Divine Fiat does not lose even one breath, because It finds Its operating Will in everything; and that is enough for my Divine Fiat to have acts worthy of It. And my Divine Fiat loves the creature so much, that It holds the creature completely in Its bosom of light to give the creature the continuous Life of Its Volition and to receive the reciprocation from the creature. Therefore, my daughter, be attentive to receive this Life of Divine Will, so to be able to say: ‘You give me Life of Divine Will, and I give You Life of Divine Will’.”

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June 2, 1930

The Divine Will is peace and security. Doubts and fears. Jesus, the only author of the laws. Necessity of the truths of Jesus. The lack of confidence (in God) - the weak point of our centuries.

I felt all oppressed because of the privations of my sweet Jesus. Oh God, what pain! His pain is without mercy, without relief, without support; lacking Jesus, one lacks everything. Consequently, one feels that he lacks the Life of He who can give life. It is a pain that converts all of the poor human being into voices that call Him Who can give it life. It is a pain of light that reveals with more clearness who Jesus is. But while I was swimming in the hard pain of his privation, another pain was

added that hammered my poor intelligence. They had said to me that they doubted my writings, that it was found in them that Jesus had kissed me, embraced me, and had come to me almost everyday. My poor mind did not hold out. And talking nonsense, I said: "You see, my Love, what it means to not make Yourself seen and known to everyone? If You did this, they would fall into the net of not being able to be without You, and they would make You fall into the net of not being able to be without them." I was feeling tortured by doubts and fears, which are not necessary to say on paper. Having compassion on me, and with all goodness, my sweet Jesus said to me:

"My daughter, calm yourself, calm down. You know that I have never tolerated doubts and fears in you. They are the old rags of the human will. Where my Divine Fiat reigns, my Fiat does not permit these miseries, because It is peace and security by Its nature, and renders the soul as such who makes itself be dominated by Its light. Therefore, what I want from you is that your breath, your heartbeat, and all of your being - be nothing other than my Will and love. Love and the Divine Will united together, form the greatest offering and the most beautiful homage that the creature can make to its Creator. It is the act that most resembles Our act. So, let's remain at our place of always loving one another and of never interrupting our love. A Divine Will always fulfilled, and a love never interrupted is the greatest thing that can be found in Heaven and on earth, which is only of Our Divine Being and of who gives himself in dependency upon Our Volition.

And then, my daughter, why do you afflict yourself so - for what they said? I am the author of the laws, and no one can subject Me to any law. So, I do what I want, and what I like. The disposing of souls, the fulfilling of a design of Mine on someone, and on someone else - another (design), is a right that I have reserved to Myself alone. What's worse? Giving Myself Sacramentally everyday, entering into their mouth, descending into the stomach, and perhaps even into souls who are full of passions, in order to communicate my Life, my blood mixing with their blood? Or, to give a kiss or an embrace to who loves me and lives only for Me? Oh! How true it is that the human sight is short, and that they make big things small, and small things big, only because they are not common to everyone. Besides this, everything that has happened between you and Me - the many intimacies, the many excesses of my love, and my repeated visits, was necessary for the Gift of my Divine Will, which had to make Itself known through you. If I did not come often, how could I have told you so many things about my Divine Will? If I had not made my seat in your heart as my living temple, my lessons would not have been so continuous.

Therefore, they must understand that everything that I have done to your soul was necessary to my Divine Will, Which merits everything, and was necessary so to hear of my many loving condescensions, to make them understand how much I love the creature, and how much I can love it in order to elevate it to my pure love and to the full confidence that it must have towards the One who loves it so much. Because if there is not full confidence between Me and the creature, they are not able to be elevated to live in my Divine Will. The lack of confidence always puts an obstacle to the union between the Creator and the creature. It is the thing that impedes the flight towards the One who loves it so much, and makes the creature live close to the earth. And even though the creature doesn't fall, the lack of confidence makes the creature feel its passions alive. Much more so, the lack of confidence has been the weak point in the course of the centuries. And at times, even good souls have been set back from the way of the virtues because of a lack of confidence. To remove this lethargy that the ghost of the lack of confidence produces, I wanted to show Myself all love with you,

and with intimacy - more that Father and daughter, to call not only you, but also everyone else to live as children, to be lulled in my arms. I have enjoyed it, and you too. How beautiful it is to have the creature all love and all trust with Me. I can give it what I want, and it has no fear of receiving what it wants. Then, with the true confidence between Me and the creature put in order, the greatest obstacle of making my Divine Will reign in its soul has been removed.

Therefore, my daughter, I know where my plans are aimed at, what they must do, what I am doing, and of the great and the beautiful - when I elect a creature. And creatures, what do they know of this? As a result, they always have something to say about my work. And, this was not spared to my brief life here below, when my Most Holy Humanity was in the midst of creatures, and I was all love for them. If I neared sinners too much, they had something to say about it - that it wasn't decorous for Me to deal with them. And I let them say it. And without giving weight to what they said, I did it. I neared even more to sinners. I loved them more to attract them to love Me. If I did miracles, creatures had something to say, because they believed Me to be the son of Saint Joseph. They said that the promised Messiah could not come forth from a craftsman. And, they went rousing doubts about my Divine Person, so much as to form clouds around the Sun of my Humanity. And, I stirred up little winds to free Me from clouds. I reappeared shining more radiantly of light in their midst, to fulfill the purpose of my coming upon the earth, which was the Redemption. So, don't be surprised that they have found something to say about the way I have conducted Myself with you. Although they have formed clouds around the work that I have done with you, I will stir up my little winds to clear Myself of these clouds. If they love the truth, they will know that the way that I have acted with you, even though I have not done so with other souls, was necessary for Our love, because it was necessary to Our very Will in order to make It known and reign."

Then, He added with a more tender accent:

"My daughter, the poor things - they are not accustomed to walking in the fields of the light of my Divine Will. Consequently, it is not surprising that their intelligence has remained blinded. But, if they accustom themselves to look at the light, they will clearly see that only my love could reach to so much. And, since I love so much that my Divine Will be known - in order to make it reign, I wanted to be exuberant in the excess of my love that I contained in my Heart. Much more, everything that I did with you, can be called preludes of what I will do to those who make themselves be dominated by my Fiat! But, I tell you that all those who had something to say about my Humanity on the earth, and did not surrender to believe in the sanctity of my works, remained deprived of the good that I came to offer to everyone, and they remained outside of my works. It will be the same for those who murmur of the how, of the way, and of what I said. But, if they do not surrender, even they will remain deprived and outside of the good that I wanted to offer to everyone with so much love."

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June 18, 1930

All created things call the creature to fulfill the Divine Will. In creating man, God put him inside of his Divine confines.

My abandonment in the Fiat continues. While my poor mind followed the Creation to give company to the acts that the Divine Will does in it, my sweet Jesus said to me:

“My daughter, every created thing calls the creature to do the Divine Will. They are without voice, and they speak. But they speak according to the act that the Divine Volition unfolds in them, because each created thing unfolds a distinct act of Divine Will. And with that act, the created thing calls the creature to fulfill His Divine Will. For this end, every created thing had a special delight from God to allure the creature with a mysterious way - to do his Divine Will. Behold therefore, the order and the harmony of all Creation around the creature, in such a way that the sun calls with its light. And emitting its heat, the sun calls the creature to fulfill the Will of its Creator. Hidden under the veils of the light, my Divine Fiat, with insistence and without ever retreating, calls the creature to receive Its Life so to be able to unfold It like It unfolds It in the sun. And almost about to attack the creature to make it listen, the sun invests the creature on all sides, to the right, to the left, above its head, and extends itself even under the creature’s feet to tell it with its mute language of light: ‘Look at me, listen to me. How beautiful I am. How much good I do to the earth, because a Divine Will reigns and dominates my light! And you, why don’t you listen to me with my touch of light, about receiving the Life of the Divine Volition to make It reign in you?’”

The sky speaks to you with gentle twinklings of the stars. The wind with its dominion, the sea with its murmur and with its tumultuous waves. The air speaks to you in your breathing, in your heartbeat; the little flower with its perfume. In summary, all created things compete to call you to receive my Will to make It reign, so that Heaven and earth are none other than one act of Divine Will. Oh! If creatures would listen to the many voices of Creation, that although mute, but real, and always in their midst, they would surrender to make the Divine Will reign, as It reigns with Its complete triumph in everything created by Us.”

Then, I was continuing my round in Creation. And arriving in Eden, I followed what God did in the creation of man. My beloved Jesus said to me:

“My daughter, as you reach this point of the creation of man, We feel wounded and have before Us the moving scene of how man was created by Us. Our love swells, overflows, and runs to find man as he was created by Us. Our love is delirious, and in its delirium, wants to embrace man, hold him tightly to Our bosom, beautiful and holy as when he came forth from Our creative hands. And not finding him, Our love changes into a delirium of grieving love, and longs for him who It loves so much.

Now, you must know that Our love was so much in creating man, that as soon as he was created, We put him in Our divine confines, and We gave him the human will as a little atom immersed in the immensity of the Divine Will. So, living of the Divine Will was innate for man because he was a little atom. Our Divinity said to man: “We give you Our Divine Will at your disposition so that the little atom of your human will feels the need to live of the immensity of the Divine Will, to grow of Its sanctity, to embellish itself with Its beauty, and to make use of Its light.” Seeing himself little, man will feel happy to live in the confines of Our Fiat, and to live of Our Divine qualities. And, We delighted in seeing this little atom of the human will live in Our endless confines, in Our care. Under our sight, man was growing beautiful and gracious, of a beauty so rare - enough to rapt Us and make Us find Our delights in him. But man’s happiness, and Our joys for having created man, were brief. This atom of the human will did not want to live of Divine Will, but of itself. It can be said that man repressed Our Will to live of his own will, because for as much that he wanted to go out of Our Will,

he did not find even a little space of where to go, because there is no point where Our Will is not found. Therefore, for as much that man didn't want to live of Our Will, he didn't have anywhere to go. So, while he was in Our Divine Fiat, he was living there as if he wasn't there, and was voluntarily living of his miseries and of the darkneses that he himself was forming. That is the reason for Our continuous sighing: That man no longer holds Our Volition repressed, but rather represses the atom of his own will so he can live happy and holy, and so We can find Our delights in him."

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July 4, 1930

All created things possess the repetitive virtue of the Divine Fiat.

I felt crushed under the weight of tremendous oppressions that surrounds my poor existence. Oh! How I longed for the Heavenly Fatherland. I would have wanted to disappear from the earth without ever hearing or seeing anyone again. I love and long to throw myself in Jesus' arms to say to Him: "My love, hold me tight in your arms. Don't leave me anymore, because only in your arms I feel secure and don't have fear of anything. Jesus, have pity on me. You know what's happening in my soul. Don't abandon me." I tried as hard as I could to abandon myself in the Supreme Fiat. Having compassion on me, and making Himself be seen, my sweet Jesus said to me with all tenderness:

"My poor daughter, courage. You know that you are not alone in suffering, but you have your Jesus who suffers them together with you. Rather, I suffer more than you, because they are things that regard Me more than you. I feel those sufferings so strong that I feel my pierced Heart tear. But, what must be consoling to us is that they are things of their exterior. Nothing has changed between Me and you. Things are the way they were. Human judgements have no power over Our intimacies and communications; so, they cannot hurt us.

Therefore, I never want your flight in my Divine Will interrupted. My Divine Will has the repetitive virtue. All things created by Us that continuously stay in Our Volition, possess the virtue of repeating the continuous act that they received by God in Creation and of giving their continuous act to creatures everyday. Everyday, the sun gives its light, and the air continuously makes itself be breathed. Everyday, water repeatedly gives itself to man to quench him, wash him and refresh him. And so, all the other created things repeat the repetitive virtue of my Divine Fiat. And, if some of these created things could go out from inside of my Divine Fiat, they would instantly lose the virtue of repeating their continuous act - that although that act is old, it is always new for the good of creatures.

This is the surest sign that created things are in my Divine Will. And this is the sign that the soul lives in It and makes itself be dominated by It: If its acts, although old, have the virtue as if they were always new and continuous. In my Divine Will, there are no stops. The soul feels the ease and virtue of its continuous act. Does the sun perhaps stop in its course of always giving light? Certainly not. Such is the soul who lives in my Divine Will. It feels all the fullness of the life-giving virtue of the Divine Goods and of the continuous act of the Divine Fiat in itself, as if converted into its nature.

Now, just as created things repeat their continuous act, so do my acts and those of my Celestial Mother. Because done in the Divine Will and animated by It, Our acts possess the repetitive virtue.

And more than sun, Our acts dart creatures and rain all the goods of all of Our acts upon their heads, which although old, are always new and for the good of wretched humanity, because they possess the continuous act. But, even though they rain upon their heads without ever stopping, Our acts are not taken by creatures. So, creatures receive the fruit of Our continuous acts when creatures recognize them, implore them, and want to receive them. Otherwise, they receive nothing. It's the same as to the sun. If the creature does not go outside to enjoy and receive the good of its continuous light, the creature does not receive all the good of its light, and receives it only those times when the creature goes outside. And if another doesn't open the door, even though the sun invests the earth with its continuous act of light, the creature will remain in the darkness. Therefore, my daughter, if you want to take all the good of your Jesus and of the Sovereign Lady of Heaven, you will find them all in act in Our Fiat. Implore them upon yourself, recognize them, and you will feel yourself under the rain of Our continuous acts."

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July 9, 1930

Value of the human will when it enters into the Divine Will. Fears because of authoritative judgements. Jesus' responses and his teachings.

My little intelligence feels the extreme need of the Divine Volition, because It alone is my support, my strength, and my life. Oh, Divine Will! Oh please, don't abandon me. If I, who am ungrateful, did not know how to follow your flight, your light, please forgive me. And strengthening my weakness, absorb the little atom of my existence in You, and make it live lost in You, so to live only and always of your Supreme Will. But, while my mind was losing itself in the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, making his little visit to my soul, said to me:

"My daughter, courage. I am with you. What do you fear? If you knew the beauty, the value that the human will acquires when it enters and makes its continuous stay in the Fiat! Ah! Don't lose one instant of living in It. You must know that as the human will enters into the Divine Will, Our light invests it and embellishes it of a rare beauty. The soul remains so fused, that it does not feel like a stranger to its Creator. Rather, the soul feels that its own being is all of the Supreme Being, and that the Divine Being is all its own - and with the freedom of child. Without fear, and with a rapt trust, the soul elevates itself in the unity of the Will of its Creator. And in this unity, the atom of the human will puts its 'I love You'. And while the soul forms its act of love, all of the Divine Love runs, surrounds and embraces the 'I love You', and transmutes Itself in the 'I love You' of the creature. And, the Divine Love makes the creature's 'I love You' so big - for as big as is Our love. And We feel the fibers, the life of Our love in the little 'I love You' of the creature. And, We give the 'I love You' of the creature the value of Our love. And, We reciprocate this 'I love You' by giving the happiness of Our love in the little 'I love You' (of the creature). This little 'I love You' does not go out anymore from inside of the unity of Our Volition. And while the 'I love You' remains there, it diffuses itself so much in the orbit of the Fiat, that it does nothing other than follow the Divine Will everywhere. And it is the same with all the other acts that the creature proposes to do in Our Will. You must think about - that it is a creative Will that enters into the act of the creature, and therefore It must do worthy acts, acts that It knows how to do and that is proper to a Divine Will."

Then, I felt more oppressed than ever. My poor mind was saddened from thoughts that crushed me.

They took away the beautiful serene of the day of peace that I always enjoy, and which Jesus Himself held as so important and was jealous of my peace, and did not permit that anything disturb me. And now, I feel that they want to make a thunderstorm rain upon my head. Authoritative persons, having read some volume of my writings, found difficulty with the intimacies of Jesus that He had used with me; the pouring out of his bitternesses in the unworthy soul of mine, and so many other things, that it wasn't of the Divine dignity to act in this way with the creature.

Since I was in my simplicity, and being that my past confessors assured me, and even holy and authoritative people to whom I asked with trepidation if it was Jesus or not who was acting with me, and they assured me that it was Jesus, saying to me that it is usual for Him to joke on the face of the earth with His creatures, and since I believed their assurances, I gave myself into Jesus' hands and let Him do with me what He wanted. Even though He subjected me to atrocious pains and even death, I was happy each time that it happened, because it was enough for me that Jesus was happy. What's more, that which Jesus has done with me, be it pouring forth (his bitternesses), be it that he brought me together with Him, or whatever else He did to me, I don't ever remember of having felt a shadow of sin, or not good or unholy tendencies. Rather, His touch was pure and holy. And, I felt that even more pure, was his pouring forth from his mouth into mine, which was like a little fountain that went forth from Jesus' mouth and poured into mine. And as for the pains that I felt, I discovered how much Jesus suffered, and how ugly sin is. And, I would have given my life many times rather than offend Him. I felt my little being convert all into reparation to be able to defend my sweet Jesus. Therefore, to think that an act so holy of Jesus had been interpreted so badly, I felt so horrible that I do not have the words to express myself. Then, having compassion on me, blessed Jesus made himself seen, and all afflicted and with tenderness, said to me:

“My daughter, do not fear. My way of acting is always pure and holy - whatever it is, even if it seems strange to creatures, because all sanctity is not in the exterior act of the way of acting, but from the fount of the interior sanctity where it goes forth, and from the fruits that my way of acting produces. If the fruits are holy, why want to judge my way? I liked my way, and therefore, I did it. From the fruit, one knows the tree - if it is good, mediocre, or bad. And to my highest regret, instead of judging the fruits, they have judged the bark of the tree and perhaps not even the substance and the life of the very tree. Poor things! What can they understand by looking at the cortex of my ways, without descending to the fruits that it has produced? they remain more in the darkness and can suffer the disgrace of the pharisees, who, looking at the cortex of my works and words and not at the substance of the fruits of my life, remained blind, and finished by giving Me death. And so, a judgement is given without imploring help from the author and giver of lights, and without consulting He - who with such easy they judge! And then, what bad did I do, and what bad did you receive when I poured forth - the little fountain that went forth from the fount of my bitternesses and from what creatures gave Me - from my mouth into yours? I didn't pour sin into you, but part of the effects. And so, you felt the intensity of the bitternesses, the nausea, and how ugly sin is. And feeling these effects, you abhorred sin and understood how much your Jesus suffers. And you transmuted your being, and even every drop of your blood in reparation for your Jesus. Ah! You would not have loved to suffer so much to make reparation to Me if you had not felt the effects of sin in you and how much your Jesus suffers in being offended. But, they can say that because I did it from the mouth, I was able to do it differently. I liked it in that way. I wanted to do to you like a Father does with his little daughter. Because she is little, she lets one do what one wants. And her Father pours forth in his little one, with

ways so affectionate and loving, as if He found his own life in her, because He knows that she would refuse nothing to her Father, even if it meant the sacrifice of her own life.

Ah! My daughter, my crime is always love, and it is also the crime of the one who loves Me. Not finding other material to judge, they judge my excessive love and that of my children, who perhaps put their own life for those very ones. Now, they can judge how they want. But what will be their embarrassment when they come before Me and will know with clarity that it was I who acted in that way that they condemned, and that their judgement impeded a great glory of Mine for Me - and a great good in the midst of creatures, which is to know with more clearness what it means to do my Divine Will and make It reign? There is no greater crime than that of impeding good. Therefore, my daughter, I recommend to you that you don't let it trouble you, nor change anything of all that happens between Me and you. Give Me an assurance that my work will have its fulfillment in you. Don't want to give Me any pain on your part. I wanted to diffuse the good outside of you, but the human will gets in the way of my designs. So, pray that the human will is overcome, and that the Kingdom of my Divine Will does not remain suffocated in the midst of creatures.

But, I tell you that my knowledges of my Divine Will will not remain buried. They are part of my Divine Life. And as Life, they are not subject to die. At the most, they can remain hidden, but die - never, because it is decreed by the Divinity that the Kingdom of my Divine Will be known. And when We decree, there is no human power that can oppose Us. At the most, it will be a question of time. And, in spite of the oppositions and contrary judgements from these authoritative people, I will make my way. And, if these, with their judgements, want to bury such a great good and so many Divine Lives of my truths, I will put these people aside, and will make my way, disposing other persons - more humble and simple, and more easy to believe in my admirable and multiple ways that I use with souls. And with their simplicity, and being disposed, instead of finding quibbles, they will recognize that which I have manifested on my Divine Will as a gift of Heaven. And these will serve Me admirably to propagate the knowledges of my Fiat in the world. Didn't the same happen in my coming upon the earth? The wise, the educated, and the people of dignity didn't want to listen to Me. Rather, they had shame to come near Me. Their doctrine made them believe that I could not be the promised Messiah, in such a way that they arrived to the point of hating Me. And, I put them aside and chose the humble, the simple, and the poor fishermen, who believed Me, and I made use of them in an admirable way to form my Church and propagate the great good of the Redemption. I will do the same of my Divine Will.

So, my daughter, don't batter yourself in hearing of so many difficulties that they make, and let's not change anything of what happens between Me and you. Continue to do in my Divine Will that which I taught you. I never omitted doing anything of what I had to do for the Redemption, in spite that not everyone believed in Me. All the bad remained for them (they remained in the dark because they didn't judge the fruit, rather the bark of the tree). For Me, it was necessary to continue my course that had been established to be done for the love of creatures. You will do the same. Continue your abandonment in my Divine Will and your acts in It, and I will not leave you. I will always be together with you."

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July 16, 1930

The Divine Will - life; love - food. One sole act does not form life nor a complete act. Necessity of the repetition of the acts in order to form the life of the Divine Will.

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues. Oh, yes! I feel It, which as air, makes Itself breathe from my poor soul. I feel Its most pure light that holds the darknesses of the night of my human will repressed. As my human will rises to put itself into action, the light of the Divine Will, sweetly reigning over my will, not only represses the darknesses to not allow my human will to have life, but also powerfully calls me and draws me to follow Its acts. Then, following Its divine acts, I ascertained how much He loves us, because in each of Its acts, seas of love went forth for creatures. My always amiable Jesus, making his Heart seem invested of ardent flames for love of creatures, said to me:

“My daughter, my love towards creatures is so much that it does not cease even one instant to love them. If my love ceased one sole instant to love them, all of the universe and all creatures would end in nothing. But, the existence of all things had the first act of life from my full, whole, complete, endless and unceasing love. And, to make my love have all its fullness, I made my Divine Will go forth from Me as the act of life of all the universe and of each act of the creature. So, my Will as the Life of everything, my love is the continuous food of all Creation. Life cannot live without food. If food does not find life, it does not have anyone to give itself to, nor anyone to nurture. Therefore, all the substance of all Creation is my Will as Life, and my love as food. All other things are superficial and as ornamental. So, the Heavens and earth are full of my love and of my Will. There is no point where They do not pour Themselves out as an impetuous wind towards creatures. And this is always, always, without ever ceasing. My Will and love are always in act to pour Themselves out upon creatures, so much so that if the creature thinks, my Divine Will makes Itself Life of the creature’s intelligence, and my love, feeding the intelligence, develops it. If the creature looks, my Divine Will makes Itself Life of its eye and my love feeds the light (the creature uses to see with). If the creature speaks, if its heart beats, if it works or walks, my Will makes Itself Life of its voice, my love - food of the word; my Divine Will makes Itself Life of the heart, my love - food of the heartbeat. In summary, there is nothing that the creature does in which my Will does not run as Life and my love as food. But what is Our pain in seeing that the creature does not recognize Who forms its life and Who feeds all of its acts!”

After that, I was continuing my acts in the Divine Volition. In my mind, I was thinking to myself: “What glory do I give to my God always repeating the same acts, and what good is it to me?” My sweet Jesus said to me:

“My daughter, one sole act does not form life, nor whole works in creatures. In Creation, the very Divinity wanted to do the repetition a good six times in order to form all the machine of the universe. We could have made all created things with one sole ‘Fiat’; but no, it pleased Us to repeat It to have the pleasure in seeing go forth from Us with Our creative strength: Now the blue sky, now the sun, and so on with all the other things created by Us. The last ‘Fiat’ was repeated upon man, as the fulfillment of all the work of the Creation. And although Our ‘Fiat’ did not add another ‘Fiat’ to create other things, It always repeats Itself to maintain and conserve all things in act in Its breath of the ‘Fiat’, as if (in that moment) We had created them. And oh, how necessary is the repetition! By repeating, love grows, and the enjoyment is doubled. One appreciates more what is repeated, and one feels the life of the act that is repeated. Now, as you continue your acts in my Divine Will, you come

to form the Life of my Divine Will in you; by repeating your acts, you make that Life grow and you feed it. Do you believe that by having repeated them a few times, you would have been able to form Its Life in you? No, my daughter. At the most, you would have been able to feel Its balsamic air, Its strength, Its light, but not form Its Life. The acts that never cease are necessary to be able to say: 'I possess the Life of the Fiat'. Doesn't perhaps the same happen to the natural life? Food and water are not given only once, and then put aside without giving the creature anything anymore; rather everyday. If one wants to conserve life, it is necessary to feed it. Otherwise, by itself it extinguishes. Therefore, continue your acts in my Fiat - if you don't want Its Life to be extinguished and not have Its fulfillment in you."

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July 24, 1930

The Divine Will is in continuous movement in Our Divine Being. The prodigy of when the Divine Will works in the creature; God's satisfaction.

My poor heart finds itself between two insurmountable powers: The Divine Fiat and the pain of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Both are powerful over my poor heart. While I feel all the bitterness of being deprived of Him who formed all the happiness of my poor existence - and now lacking Him, it is converted into intense bitterness for me. The Divine Volition, subduing me, absorbs me into his Divine Will to transmute by bitterness in It. Now, while I found myself under tremendous oppressions, my sweet Jesus, surprising me, said to me:

"My daughter, courage. Don't fear. I am here with you. And the sign - is that you feel the Life of my Fiat in you. I am inseparable from It. You must know that Our Will is in continuous movement in Our Divine Being. Its movement never ceases, Its works are always in act. Therefore, It is always operating. The marvelous surprises that happen when the creature enters in Our Will are enchanting and prodigious. As the creature enters, Our Volition closes Itself within the creature. And while It closes Itself to the point of completely filling the creature, since the creature is not able to completely embrace It nor completely close It all inside of itself, Our Volition overflows outside of Itself, in a way that fills Heaven and earth, and in a way that one sees that the littleness of the creature encloses a Divine Will, which maintains Its incessant movement and Its operating works in the creature. There is nothing greater, more holy, more beautiful, more prodigious than the operating of my Volition in the littleness of the creature. While my Volition works, since the creature cannot completely enclose It within itself, nor completely embrace It because the creature is finite, and therefore it doesn't have the capacity to enclose the immense and the infinite, the creature takes as much as it can contain until It is overflowing outside. And while my Volition overflows, one sees the creature under a rain of light of various and rare beauties inside and out, which Our Divine Being takes so much delight in - that We feel Ourselves rapt, because We see that the human littleness, in virtue of Our Fiat that fills it, is transmuted in the beauties of Our Divine qualities, which have such strength to rapt us and make Us enjoy Our pure joys and Our inexpressible happinesses in the creature.

You must know that each time the creature calls my Volition as operating Life in itself and plunges itself to remain submersed, We like it so much that all of Our Being contributes, and We put such value (in that act) for as much value as Our Divine Being contains. Even more so, Our Divine Fiat has the first act of life in the act of the creature. The creature had been nothing other than the

participant. Therefore, since it is Our act, We put all the weight of Our Divine Life. Do you see then what it means to do one act in Our Will? what it means to multiply the acts? And, do you understand the great loss of the one who does not operate in Our Volition?"

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August 2, 1930

All created things are veiled. Only in Heaven everything is unveiled. Necessary conditions and work in order to know the truths.

I was thinking about the many truths that blessed Jesus had told me about the Divine Will, and the only to obey, I wrote them on paper. I was thinking about how some people, reading them not only do not remain taken by these truths, but it seems to me that they consider them as truths not to give importance to. I felt badly for this. While for me, these truths seem like many Suns - one more beautiful than the other, capable of being able to illuminate all of the world; for others, it is the contrary. To the others, It seems that these do not have even have the capacity to warm the world and give it a little bit of light. While I was thinking this, my amiable Jesus, all goodness, said to me:

“My daughter, everything here below, as much in the supernatural order as in the natural order, are all veiled. Only in Heaven are they unveiled, because in the Celestial Fatherland, veils do not exist, but things are seen as they are in themselves. So, up above, the intellect does not have to work to understand them, because by themselves, they show themselves for what they are. And, if there is work to do in the Blessed Dwelling, if one can truly call it work, it is to enjoy and be happy in the things that one openly sees.

Instead, here below, it is not like that. Since the human nature is spirit and body, the veil of the body impedes the soul from seeing my truths. The Sacraments and everything else are veiled. I Myself, Word of the Father, had the veil of my Humanity. All of my words and my Gospel were under the form of examples and of similes, and whoever neared Me to listen to Me with faith in their heart, with humility, and with wanting to know the truths that I manifested to them in order to put them in practice, understood Me. By doing this, they broke the veil that his my truths, and they found the good that was in these. (Acting) with faith and humility, and wanting to know my truths, was a work that they did. And with this work, they broke the veil and found my truths for what they are in themselves. Therefore, they remained tied to Me and to the good that my truths contain. Others who didn't do this work, touched the veil of my truths, not the fruit that was inside. So, they remained deprived and didn't understand anything. And turning their back on Me, they left Me.

Such are my truths that I, with so much love, manifested to you about my Divine Will. In order to make my truths shine like unveiled suns, which they are, creatures must do their work, make the road to touch them, which is faith. They must desire my truths, want to know them, and pray and humble their intelligence in order to open their intellect, to make the good and the life of my truths enter into themselves. If they do this, they will break the veil and will find the truths more than a shining sun. Otherwise, they will remain blind and I will repeat the saying of the Gospel to them: “You have eyes and you do not see, ears and you do not hear, tongue and you are mute.”

See, even in the natural order, all things are veiled. Fruits have the veil of the rind. Who likes the

good of eating the fruits? The one who does the work of nearing the tree, gathering the fruit, and removing the rind that hides the fruit. This one likes and makes the desired fruit his food. The fields are veiled with straw. Who takes the good that the straw hides? Whoever strips that straw has the good of taking the grain to form the bread to make his daily food. In summary, everything here below has a veil that covers them in order to give man the work and the will, and the love of possessing them and liking them. Now, my truths greatly surpass natural things, and present themselves to the creature like veiled noble Queens, in act of giving themselves to the creature. But, my truths want the work of the creature. They want the steps of the creature's will to near them, in order to know them, possess them and love them, which are conditions necessary to break the veil that hides them. Once the veil of the truths is broken, the truths make their way by themselves with their light, giving themselves in possession to the one who has looked for them.

Here is the reason why some read the truths about my Divine Will and don't understand what they read; even more so, they are confused: Because they lack the true will of wanting to know them. It can be said that they lack the work to know them, and without work, nothing is acquired, nor do they merit such a great good. And I, with justice, deny them what I abundantly give to the humble, and to those who long for the great good of the light of my truths.

My daughter, how many of my truths are suffocated by who does not love to know them and by who does not want to do his little work to possess them! I feel that they want to suffocate Me if they could. And in my pain, I am constrained to repeat what is said in the Gospel, and I do it with acts: I take away from the one who has nothing or who has some little thing of my goods, and I leave those souls in their wretched misery, because these, not wanting my truths and not loving them, will hold them without esteeming them and without fruit. And, I will give more abundantly to those who have, because these will hold my truths as precious treasures, which will always fructify them more."

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August 12, 1930

Disheartenment doubles the weight of the pains. In what way Jesus visits us. Love was the first thing that moved the first act in everything that God did for creatures, but the Divine Will gave life to love.

I am under the dominion of the Divine Fiat, the only One who knows my profound wounds, which are always embittering and multiplying in my poor soul. But all of my hope is that only the Divine Volition reigns in the unfortunate painful circumstances of my existence here below, and that these circumstances want to hurry my departure for the Celestial Fatherland. But while I found myself under the nightmare of very bitter pains, my sweet Jesus said to me:

"My daughter, don't batter yourself, because battering calls disheartenment, which doubles the weight of the pains, so much so that the poor creature, with this doubled pain, can hardly drag itself in the way that it must travel, while my Volition wants that it doesn't drag itself, but that it fly in the interminable light of my Volition.

And then, the pain. It is I in the pain who am making my little visits. The pain is the veil, but inside is my Person, which hidden inside the veil of the pain, visits the creature.

And then, the necessities (of the creature). It is I who am hidden in the necessities. I dispose the necessities so that I can make the most beautiful visits in order to make Myself the help of those necessities. (So,) I visit creatures not only by making Myself seen, but in so many ways, that it can be said that in every meeting, in every circumstance, in big or small things that happen, is a visit to the creature that I dispose Myself to make - to give creatures what they need. And then, for whoever lives in my Divine Volition, being that my permanent dwelling is in the creature, I not only visit it, but I enlarge the confines of my Volition.”

Then, I continued to follow the acts in the Supreme Fiat, to be able to follow the incessant and interminable love of my Creator with my acts of love. My sweet Jesus said to me:

“My daughter, if you knew how sweet your love is to Me, because I hear Our echo in your love, Our divine fibers, which, elevating your love in Ours, your love runs and runs so sweetly in Our love, telling Us: ‘I want to love You as much as You loved me, and how You loved me. For as many times that You told me that You loved me, I want to say it too’. We are so pleased, that We want the creature to be the repeater of Our love, and We enlarge the love of the creature so much, in a way to hear the sweet sound of the creature’s love in all of Our love. Even more so, the first thing that moved the first act in everything that We did for creatures, was love. And since without Our Will, Our love would have been as a fire without light; and without Our love, Our Will would have been as light without heat, that which has given Life to Our love has been the Fiat. Therefore, what moved Us was love, but that which gave and gives Life to everything is Our Divine Will. That is why whoever wants to find true Life, must come in Our Divine Will, in which the soul will find the fullness of Our love, and will acquire the prerogatives of Our love, which are: Fecundant love, love that rises, love that embraces everything, love that moves everything in love, insuperable love and without end, and love that loves everything and conquers everything. Therefore, when I hear you run from one created thing to another - to put your ‘I love You’ on every act of my Will to invest the acts of my Will with your ‘I love You’, I hear the sweet sound of your love in Ours, and I love you more.”

Then, He added with a very tender accent:

“My daughter, Our love towards creatures is so much, that in each act that the creature does, Our love runs to love the creature, and Our Volition runs to form the Life of its act. So, in each thought that the creature forms in its mind, is an act of love that We send it, and Our Will loans Itself to form the Life of its thought. In every word that it pronounces, in every heartbeat of its heart, in every step that the creature moves, are so many acts of Our love that run towards the creature, and in which Our Fiat loans Itself to form the Life of its word, the heartbeat of its heart, and the step of its feet. So, the creature is kneaded by Our love, and lives under the sweet storm of Our love. Above the creature, pends Our incessant love that loves it so much. And Our love runs rapidly to give the creature the Life to each of its acts, even to the smallest. Oh! If creatures knew how much We love them, and how inclined We are towards them to love them always, always - that We do not even let one of its thoughts escape in which We don’t send Our special and distinct love, oh, how they would love Us, and Our love would not remain as isolated - without the love of creatures!

Our love continually descends towards creatures, and their little love does not dispose itself to rise up towards its Creator. What pain, my daughter, to love and not be loved. This is why when I find

a creature who loves Me, I feel its love harmonize with Mine, and as my love descends towards that creature, thus its love rises towards Me, and I give it such an abundance of graces, favors, and divine gifts, enough to stupify Heaven and earth.”

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August 15, 1930

The life of the Sovereign Queen was formed in the Divine Sun.

I was thinking about my Heavenly Mamma in the act when she was assumed into Heaven. I offered my little acts done in the Divine Fiat to give her my homages and praises for her honor and glory. But while I did this, my sweet Jesus said to me:

“My daughter, the glory, the greatness and the power of my Celestial Mamma in Our Fatherland is insuperable. Do you know why? Her life on earth was lived inside of Our Divine Sun. she never went out from inside the dwelling place of her Creator. She knew nothing other than only Our Will. She loved nothing other than Our interests, and she asked for nothing other than for Our glory. It can be said that she formed the Sun of her life in the Sun of her Creator. So, whoever wants to find her in the Celestial Dwelling, must come in Our Sun, where the Sovereign Queen, having formed her Sun, pours out her maternal rays to the benefit of everyone. She is radiant of such beauty, that she rapt all of Heaven, and everyone feels doubly happy to have such a holy Mother, and a Queen so glorious and powerful. The Virgin is the first and only daughter who possesses her Creator, and is the only one who has made her life in the Sun of the Supreme Being. And, having drawn her life from this Eternal Sun, it is not a marvel that she who lived of light, formed her refulgent Sun that makes all the Celestial Court rejoice.

To live in my Divine Will means exactly this: To live of light and form one’s life in Our very Sun. this was the purpose of Creation: To have creatures created by Us, Our beloved children, in Our very dwelling, feeding them with Our very food, vesting them with royal clothes, and making them enjoy Our same goods. What earthly father and mother thinks about putting the birth of their viscera outside of their dwelling, their dear children, without giving their heredity to their own children? I believe no one. Rather, how many sacrifices do they not make to render their own children rich and happy? If an earthly father and mother arrives to do so much, much more so - the Celestial Father. He wanted and loved that His children remain in His dwelling to hold them around Himself, to be happy with them and hold them as a crown of His creative hands. But ungrateful man abandoned Our dwelling, rejected Our goods and contented himself with wandering about, living in the darkneses of his human will.”

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August 24, 1930

The Divine Will takes on all forms to give Itself to the creature. The creation of man, investiture of the center of love and of the Divine Fiat.

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues. I feel that Its invincible power absorbs me to Itself, and in so many ways that I cannot do less than follow Its acts. While I was following the acts of the Divine Will done in Creation, my amiable Jesus said to me:

“My daughter, the love of my Divine Fiat towards creatures is so much that It takes on all forms in order to give Itself to the creature. It takes the form of the sky to remain extended over the creature’s head. And by perpetually remaining extended, my Divine Fiat embraces the creature from all sides, guides it, protects it, and defends it without ever withdrawing, while always remaining a sky to form Its sky in the heart of the creature. My Divine Fiat takes the form of stars and sweetly makes Its gentle twinkling descend upon the creature to caress the creature with Its kiss of light, and sweetly insinuates Itself to form the stars of the most beautiful virtues in the sky of the creature’s soul. My Fiat takes the form of sun to irradiate the creature of light, and to descend in the depth of the soul with Its vibrating heat. And with the strength of Its light and heat, my Fiat forms the tints of the most beautiful colors to form the Sun of Its Fiat in the creature. My Divine Fiat takes the form of wind to purify the creature. And with Its dominion, by blowing, It maintains the Divine Life ignited. And as It blows, thus my Fiat makes the Divine Life grow in the heart of the creature.

My Divine will abases Itself to everything, and Its love is such, that It constitutes life to everything that can serve the creature. My Divine Will arrives to the point of taking the form of air to make Itself be breathed, the form of food to feed the creature, and of water to quench it. In summary, there is nothing that serves the creature in which my Volition does not run together with that thing to incessantly give it to the creature. But how does the creature correspond to Me for the many multiple ways that my Fiat takes in the many loving forms to besiege the creature, so that if the creature does not recognize my Divine Will in one way, it recognizes It in the other, if my Divine Will doesn’t rouse the creature in one way, It rouses it in the other, in order to receive at least one glance, one smile of gratification, one invitation to let It descend in its soul to reign, one ‘thank you’ of gratitude for the so many follies of love? Ah! How many times does my Divine Will remain without the creature giving It any attention. What pain! How my Divine Will remains pierced! But with all of this, my Divine Will does not stop; It incessantly continues. And, It incessantly continues with Its all-divine firmness to make Its Divine Life run in all created things to offer Its Life to everyone under the veil of these created things, waiting with invincible patience for the one who must recognize and receive It to form Its Life inside the appearances and human form (of the creature), and thus completely reign in everything We created.”

After that, I followed the Divine Will in the acts of Creation. And arriving in Eden where man was created, my always amiable Jesus added:

“My daughter, the creation of man was the center where Our Fiat and Our love invested Themselves to hold Their perennial seat. Our Divine Being held everything inside of Us: The center of Our love and the unfolding of the Life of Our Volition. With the creation of man, Our Divine Being wanted to form the second center of Our love, in order that Our Fiat could unfold human lives with Its rule and dominion, like It was doing in Our Supreme Being.

You must know that in creating Adam, all creatures came to be created in him. All were present, no one escaped Us. We loved all creatures like We loved him, and We loved them all in him. When We formed Adam’s humanity with so much love, molding it and touching it with Our creative hands, forming the bones, extending the nerves, covering them with flesh, forming all the harmonies of the human life, all creatures were molded and kneaded in him. We formed the bones in everyone and extended the nerves. And covering them with flesh, We left there the touch of Our creative hands,

the seal of Our love, and the vivifying virtue of Our Volition. And infusing the soul into Adam, with the power of Our omnipotent breath, souls came to be formed in all the bodies, with the same power in which the soul came to be formed in Adam. Do you see, then, that each creature is a new creation, as if We had created the new Adam? Because in each creature, We want to renew the great prodigy of Creation, the investiture of the center of Our love, and the unfolding of the Life of Our Fiat. The excess of Our love in creating man was so much, that until the last creature will come on the earth, We will be in the continuous act of creation to give to each one - that which was given to the first created man: Our overflowing love, the touch of Our creative hands for the formation of each of them.

Therefore, my daughter, I recommend that you know how to recognize and conserve in you - the investiture of Our love and the operating Life of Our Fiat. And, you will feel the prodigies of the continuous Creation, and Our overflowing love that drowns you in love. Thus, you will not feel other than love and my Will.”

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August 29, 1930

Created things are filled with the Divine Will. Crosses form the road that conducts to Heaven.

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues. An invincible force transports me in Its divine acts, and I feel and know the Divine Will operating in all created things. The Divine Will sweetly invites me to follow It in Its acts so to have my company. But while I was doing this, my always amiable Jesus said to me:

“My daughter, all created things are full of my Divine Will, which left Itself in them, not for Us, because We did not have need, but for love of creatures, giving Itself in so many distinct ways for as many things that the Divine Will created. Acting as true Mother, my Divine Will wanted to attack creatures with as much love for as many things that went forth to the light of the day (for as many things that were born). It wanted to give Itself in each instant without interruption - to give Itself sip by sip, to form Its Life and extend Its Kingdom in each soul. So, you see that there is nothing where my Fiat does not want to give Itself. It can be said that each created thing forms my Fiat’s throne of love, where my Fiat makes Its mercy descend, Its graces and road, to communicate Its Divine Life. My Divine Will is on the look-out to see what good It can do to Its children, to see if they open their hearts to Him to receive Its goods and conform themselves to Its divine ways. So, each created thing is a call that my Divine Will makes to the creature to receive the Gift that my Divine Will wants to give to the creature. Each created thing is a new love that wants to spoon-feed creatures, and is an act towards the creature and inside of the creature.

But, oh my! How much ingratitude on the part of creatures! My Divine Will embraces creatures, presses them to Its bosom with Its arms of light, and they escape from inside Its light without reciprocating the embrace and looking to see Who is the One who loves them so much. Therefore, my daughter, be the one who makes reparation to my Divine Will. Follow It in all the calls that It makes to you through each created thing to give It love for love and to receive all the sips of Its Divine Life in the depth of your soul, to give It the freedom of letting It reign.”

Then, I was following the acts of the Divine Will and continuing my abandonment in the Supreme Volition. But, my poor mind was occupied with the many incidents that Our Lord had disposed and disposed and disposes of my poor existence. My sweet Jesus added:

“My daughter, crosses, incidents, mortifications, acts, the abandonment of creatures, and everything that can be suffered for my love, are none other than little stones that mark the road that conducts to Heaven. So, at the point of death, the creature will see that everything that it has suffered has been useful to it to form the road that marked with indelible ways and with immovable stones - the straight way that leads to the Celestial Fatherland. And, if in everything that my providence disposed for the creature to suffer, it suffered in order to fulfill my Divine Will, to receive not the pain but an act of Its Divine Life, the creature will form as many Suns for as many acts it has done and pains it has suffered, in a way that the creature’s road will be seen marked of Suns to the right and to the left, which, taking the creature and investing it with Its light, will conduct it in the Celestial Regions. Therefore, the many incidents of life are necessary, because they serve to form the road and outline the road of Heaven. If roads are not formed, it is difficult to go from one country to another. Much more so, to reach the Eternal Glory.”

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September 20, 1930

Bitternesses, the slow poison of good. The Divine Will, the cradle of the soul. Jesus, the Divine Administrator of his Most Holy Will.

I was feeling all immersed in the Divine Fiat. Its light dazzles my intellect. And while It absorbs me in Its light, It makes me follow Its acts that It did in Creation. But while I was doing this, I was feeling such a bitterness and oppression, that I had difficulty in fulfilling my acts in the Divine Volition. My sweet Jesus, having compassion on me, said to me:

“My daughter, what a pain your bitterness is for Me. I feel it pouring in my Heart. So, courage. Don’t you know that oppressions and bitternesses are the slow poison of good, which produces such a difficulty that it reduces the soul in an extreme agony, in a way that the creature feels the agony in the heart, and my love agonizes in the creature’s heart; the creature feels the agony on its lips, and my prayer agonizes; the creature feels the agony in its hands and steps, and my steps and my works feel agonizing. Even more so for the creature who wants to have my Divine Will as Life; being the creature’s will one with Mine, I feel its agony pour forth in my Divine Person. So, courage. Abandon yourself in my arms, and I will make another light, more refulgent, rise from my Divine Will, which making itself a cradle, will rock you in it to communicate my Divine rest to you. And with its light and heat, it will destroy the slow poison of your bitternesses, changing them into sweetness and into a fount of contentments. And reposing in the cradle of my Divine Will, you will have a sweet rest. And in waking up, you will find the bitternesses and oppressions banished, and I will hold you in my arms, with you having your usual sweetness and serenity, to make the Life of my Divine Will grow more in you.”

Then, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat for as much I could. My sweet Jesus added:

“My daughter, the bitternesses, the oppressions, and all that does not regard my Volition, occupies

space in your soul. And, my Divine Will does not feel free to be able to extend Its light to make Its Life rise in each particle and recess of your soul with Its creative and vivifying virtue. It feels surrounded as by clouds, which even though the sun is there, the clouds, interfering between the sun and the earth, impede the solar rays from descending with the fullness of the light to give light to the earth. It is the same for the Sun of my Divine Will. It feels blocked by the clouds of bitternesses and oppressions in extending Its light in the depth of the creature, even in the little recesses. And, my Will feels impeded to be able to say: 'Everything is my Will in the creature, everything pertains to Me, everything is Mine'. And your Jesus, who has taken the care to form a soul all of my Will, suffers; and I remain blocked in my work.

You must know that I am the Divine Administrator of my Fiat in the creature. And when I see the creature disposed to do my Will in everything, in each act that it does, I get ready to do the preparatory work. Suppose you want to do an act of love. I immediately begin to work. I put my breath in that act of love. I place a dosis of my love there, and I embellish the act with the variety of the beauty that my Will contains. And then, the Divine Administrator of my Volition that I am, I administer my Divine Will upon that act of love, in such a way that in that act, the act of the creature is not recognized, rather and act of love as if it went forth from the center of my Divinity. I am too jealous of the acts that the creature wants to do animated by my Divine Will. I do not permit differences between our acts. In order to have this, I must put what is Mine, as well as my work in the creature's act. And I must do this in all of its acts. If the creature wants to do acts of adoration, prayer, or sacrifice, I put my work there so that its adoration be the echo of the Divine adoration, its prayer be the echo of Mine, and its sacrifice be the repeater of Mine.

In summary, I must find Myself in each act of the creature, your Jesus - as Owner, possessor of my Divine Will. I would not administer my Divine Will if I did not find the sanctity, the purity and the love of my Humanity in the act of the creature. Therefore, I want to find the creature free of whatever cloud that could shade my Divine Will. So, be attentive, my daughter. Don't block my work that I want to do in your soul."

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September 30, 1930

Eden, field of light. Difference between one who works in the Divine Will, and one who works in the human will. The little terrain of the creature; and the Celestial Sower.

I was continuing my usual acts in the Divine Volition, and my poor mind stopped in Eden, where God was creating man to give the beginning of life to the creature. My beloved Good, Jesus, making Himself seen all tenderness and goodness, said to me:

"My daughter, Eden is a field of light in which Our Supreme Being created man. It can be said that man was created in the light of Our Fiat. His first act of life was light, which extended an interminable field of light behind and before him, to the right and to the left. His first act had to run its course in order to form Adam's life, with Adam drawing in his acts - as much light for as many acts that he did, in order to form a light all his own, as his own property in virtue of his acts, although (the light was) drawn from my Divine Will.

Now, one who works in my Divine Will as its beginning and end, in which all of its acts are tied to the beginning of the light where the creature's life was formed and had its first act of life, the light holds this life in custody, defends it, and lets nothing foreign enter in that creature's light, to form one of the portents that only the light knows how to form. Instead, whoever descends from this light, enters inside the obscure prison of its will. And in doing its acts, it draws darkness. It draws as much darkness for as many acts that the creature forms, to form a property all of darkness, that is all his own. Darkness do not know how to take care of, nor defend he who lives in it. And, if that creature does some good act, the act is always obscure, because it is tied to darkness. And since the darkness do not have this virtue of knowing how to defend, foreign things to the same darkness enter (the soul): The molestations of weaknesses, the enemies of the passions, and the tenacious thieves that make the creature fall headlong in sin - even to the point of making it fall headlong in the eternal darkness where there is no hope of light. What a difference there is between one who lives in the light of my Divine Will, and one who lives as imprisoned in its human will!"

After, I continued to follow the order of the Divine Will in Creation. My little, poor intelligence stopped at the point when God created the Immaculate Virgin. My amiable Jesus, moving in my interior, said to me:

"My daughter, all the good and holy acts of the Prophets, of the Patriarchs, and of the people of the Old Testament, formed the terrain where the Supreme Being sowed the seed to make the life of the Celestial baby Mary germinate, because her seed was taken from the human race. The Virgin, holding the operating Life of the Divine Will in herself, widened this terrain with her acts, fecundated it and divinized it, and made the sanctity fro her virtues and the heat of her love flow in it more than a beneficent, restorative rain. And darting the terrain with the light of the Sun of the Divine Will that she possessed as her own, she prepared the terrain to germinate the Celestial Savior. And, Our Divinity opened Heaven and made rain the Just, the Holy, the Word, inside of this sprout. And in this way, my Divine and human Life came to be formed, to form the Redemption of the human race.

Look, then. In all of Our works directed to the good of creatures, We want to find a support, a place, a little terrain where to place Our work and the good that We want to give to creatures. Otherwise, where do We put it? In the air? Without at least one (soul) who knows about it and draws Us with its acts, forming its little terrain? And without Us, as the Celestial Sower, sowing the good that We want to give? If both parts - Creator and creature, didn't feel it together: The creature - preparing itself with its little acts in order to receive; and God - giving it, would be as if We did nothing and wanted to do nothing to the creature.

So, the acts of the creature prepare the terrain for the Divine Sower. If there is no dirt, there is no planting to hope for. No one goes to plant if he does not have a little terrain. Much less, does God, the Celestial Sower, throw the seed of His truths, the fruit of His works, if He doesn't find the little terrain of the creature. In order to work, the Divinity first wants to have an agreement between Itself and the soul. After we are in agreement together, and We see that the soul wants to receive that good - even unto praying to Us and forming the terrain for Us of where to place it, then, with all love, We give it. Otherwise, it would be exposing Our works to uselessness."

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October 7, 1930

How the Redemption is owed to the fidelity of the Most Holy Virgin. Fidelity, the sweet chain that rapt God. The Celestial Farmer. The necessity of the seed to be able to diffuse the Divine works.

I was following the Divine Will, and my poor mind was occupied with the many things told to me by my sweet Jesus about the Kingdom of his Divine Fiat. It seemed to me, in my ignorance: "Oh! How difficult Its fulfillment is on the earth, Its reigning and triumph in the midst of creatures". But, while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus said to me:

"My daughter, the Redemption is owed to the fidelity of the Queen Virgin. Oh! If I had not found this Sublime Creature who denied Me nothing, nor ever held back in whatever sacrifice, her firmness in asking for the Redemption without ever hesitating, her fidelity without ever tiring, her ardent and strong love without ever stopping, always being in her place, all of her being - of her Creator, without ever shifting herself for whatever thing or incident she could see - either by the part of God or by the part of creatures! She formed such bonds between Heaven and earth, and acquired such ascendancy, and such dominion over her Creator, that she rendered herself worthy of making the Divine Word descend upon the earth. Because of her fidelity never interrupted, and because Our very Divine Will held Its Kingdom in her Virginal Heart, We didn't have enough strength to deny her. Her fidelity was the sweet chain that bound Me and rapt Me from Heaven to the earth. That is why what creatures do not obtain in many centuries, they obtain through the Sovereign Queen. Ah, yes! Only she was the worthy one who merited that the Divine Word descend from Heaven to the earth, and who received the great good of the Redemption, in such a way, that if they want, everyone can receive the good of the Redemption.

The firmness, the fidelity, and the immovability in good and in the asking for the known good, can be called divine virtues, not human. Therefore, it would be to deny to Our very Selves - if We deny that which she asks of Us. Now, it is the same in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. We want to find a faithful soul where We can operate, who, with the sweet chain of its fidelity, ties Us everywhere and from every part of Our Divine Being, in such a way that We cannot find a reason to not give it what it asks. We want to find Our firmness, which is a necessary support to be able to enclose the great good in the soul that it is asking. It would not be decorous for Our Divine works to entrust them to souls who are inconstant and not disposed to face whatever sacrifice for Us. The sacrifice of the creature is the defense of Our works. And, it is as to put Our works in a secure place. Then, when We have found the creature to be faithful, and the work goes forth from Us to take its place in the creature, everything is done. The seed is already thrown. And little by little, it germinates and produces other seeds, and they diffuse themselves. Whoever wants, can procure that seed to make it germinate in its soul.

Doesn't a farmer do the same? If the farmer has the good of having one sole seed that can be his fortune, he plants it in his terrain. That seed, germinating, can produce ten, twenty, thirty seeds. The farmer no longer plants only one, but every one of those that he gathered. And so much comes back to him, that he can plant enough seeds to fill all of his terrain, and arrives to the point of giving the seed of his fortune even to the others. I, the Celestial Farmer, can do much more, because I find a creature who prepared the terrain of its soul where I can throw the seed of my works. That Celestial seed of my Divine Will that is planted in the depth of their souls will germinate. And little by little,

It will make its way, and will make itself known, loved and desired, by a few, and then by many.

Therefore, my daughter, be attentive and faithful. Make it be so that I can plant this Celestial seed in your soul, and that I don't find any hindrance to make it germinate. If the seed is there, there is the certain hope that germinating can produce other seeds. But, if the seed does not exist, all hopes cease, and it is useless to hope for the Kingdom of my Divine Will, just as it would have been useless to hope for the Redemption if the Celestial Queen had not conceived Me as fruit of her maternal viscera, fruit of her faithfulness, and of her firmness and sacrifice. Therefore, let Me operate, and be faithful to Me, and I will think of everything else."

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October 12, 1930

Fear is the whip of the poor nothing. God's Love towards creatures is such that He puts the creature in competition with Him. God established all the acts that all creatures should do.

I am always in my dear and holy heredity of the Divine Fiat. I feel the extreme need to never ever go out of It because my little atom of my existence feels its nothingness, and as nothing, not good enough to do anything if the Divine Volition, playing with it, does not fill it of Its All, making it do what It wants.

And oh! How I feel the need for the Divine Volition to hold me in Its Life, and for I to always remain in It. Now, I, all fearful, feel that I cannot live without the Divine Fiat. My sweet Jesus, with an inexpressible goodness, said to me:

"My daughter, do not fear. Fear is the whip of the poor nothing, in such a way that the nothing that is battered by the whip of fear, feels itself fading and losing its life. Instead, love is what makes the nothing throw itself in the All. The All fills it of Divine Life, and the nothing feels the true life that is not subject to fade, but always to live.

Now, you must know that the love that nurtures Our Divine Being towards the creature is so much, that We give of Our own to put the creature in the condition of being able to compete with its Creator. That is why We give the creature Our Will, Our love and Our very Life, so that the creature makes Them all its own to fill the void of its nothingness, and thus be able to give Me Will for Will, love for love, Life for Life. And We, even though We gave these things to the creature, We accept what it gives Us as if it was the creature's own, enjoying that it can compete with Us - the creature to give to us, and We to receive. We do this, so to give the creature again what it gave Us, so that it always has something to give Us. If the creature does not want to receive, then it feels the void of its nothingness, without a Divine Will that sanctifies it, and without the love that brings it to love its Creator. And the, upon this nothing, rushes all evils, the whips of fears, the darkneses of terrors, the rains of all miseries, and the weaknesses where one feels its life dying. Poor nothing that is not filled of the All!"

Then, I continued to pray, completely abandoned in the sweet dominion of the Divine Will. My beloved Jesus added:

“My daughter, in the creation of man, Our Supreme Volition already established all of the acts that all creatures must do, and constituted Itself Life of all of these acts. So, there is no human act that does not have its place in Our Divine Will. So, when the creature fulfills each of its acts, Our Divine Will goes forth in action in the human act of the creature. Therefore, all the power and sanctity of a Divine Will enters into the act of each creature. Each act (of the established acts of creatures) entered in the order of all Creation, each one taking its place, almost like stars in which each one has its place under the blue of the sky. And since all of the human race with all of its acts were ordered and formed by Our Divine Fiat in Creation, when the creature does an act, all the order of Creation is moved and Our Volition finds Itself in act as if It was creating all the Creation in that moment. This happens because everything is in act in Our Volition, and the act of the creature enters in the act of Our Volition, and taking its place established by God, the effects of all of Creation are renewed, and the human act enters in the course of all created things and has its distinct place there. That human act is always in motion in the Divine motion to adore and love its Creator. So, the operating of the creature in Our Divine Will can be called the fecundant and divine field of Our same Will in the little field of the creature.”

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October 18, 1930

Value of the kisses and embraces of the Virgin to Baby Jesus. Because she possessed the Divine Will, all of her acts were rendered infinite and immense for Jesus. Resurrection of the acts done in the Divine Volition. Effects of the “I love You”.

I continue my usual state. And dwelling on the act when the Sovereign Queen gave birth to little Baby Jesus (gave him to the light), and pressing him to her bosom, she kissed Him and re-kisses Him, and delighting in Him, she gave Him her most sweet milk. Oh! How I longed to give my Baby Jesus my affectionate kisses and my tender embraces also. And He, making Himself seen in the act of receiving them, said to me:

“Daughter of my Volition, the value of my Celestial Mamma’s acts were such because they went forth from the immense bosom of my Divine Will, in which she possessed Its Kingdom, Its Life. There was no motion, act, breath nor heartbeat that she did - that was not full of the Supreme Volition to the point of flowing outside. Her loving kisses that she gave Me went forth from the fount of It. Her chaste embraces, with which she embraced my infantile Humanity, contained the immensity (of my Supreme Volition). Sucking her most pure milk from her virginal bosom with which she nurtured Me, I sucked from the immense bosom of my Fiat. In that milk, I sucked the infinite joys of my Fiat, Its indescribable sweetness, the food, the substance, and the growing infancy of my Humanity, from the immense abyss of my Divine Will. So, in her kisses, I felt the eternal kiss of my Volition, which, when my Volition does an act, It never ceases to do it. In her embraces, I felt a Divine immensity that was embracing Me. With my Will that kept her completely filled, in her milk, she divinely and humanly nurtured Me and re-gave Me my celestial joys and the contentments of my Divine Volition. If the Sovereign Queen had not held a Divine Will in her power, I would not have been content with her kisses, with her love, with her embraces and with her milk. At the most, my Humanity would have been content. But my Divinity, the Word of the Father, who held the infinite, the immense in my power, wanted infinite kisses, immense embraces, milk full of divine joys and sweetnesses. Only in this way did I remain satisfied: That my Mother, possessing my Divine Will, could give Me kisses,

embraces, love and all of her acts - that gave of the infinite.

Now, you must know, that all the acts that are done in my Divine Will are inseparable from It. It can be said that the act and the will form one sole thing. The will can be called light, and the act can be called heat, which are inseparable from one another. So, everyone who will possess my Fiat as Life, will have all of the acts of the Celestial Mamma in their power. She held all of their acts in her power, in such a way that in her kisses and embraces, I felt kissed and embraced by all those who must live in my Will. And in those souls who must live in my Will, I feel kissed again and embraced by my Mamma. Everything is in commune and in perfect agreement in my Volition. Each human act descends from her bosom. And with her power, she makes it go back up in the center from where it went forth.

Therefore, be attentive, and don't let anything escape from entering into my Divine Will, if you want to give Me everything and receive everything."

My poor mind continues its course inside of the Divine Will. The Divine Will is always my support, my beginning, the middle and end of my acts. Its Life runs in me like the sweet murmur of the sea that never stops. And I, to exchange the homage and love, give the Divine Will the murmur of my acts that the same Divine Fiat makes me do: My always amiable Jesus continues to tell me:

"My daughter, each act done in the Divine Will forms a Divine Resurrection in the soul. Life is not formed of one sole act, but of many acts united together. So, the more acts that are done, the more times the soul rises in my Volition, in a way to be able to form a complete life all of Divine Will. Human life is formed of many distinct members to be able to form its life. If there was one sole member, it could not be called life. And, if it lacked some member, it would be called a defective life. Thus, the repeated acts done in my Volition serve as if they formed the different members of the Divine Will in the creature. And while they serve to unite these acts to form the life, they serve to feed the very same Life. Since my Divine Will does not have boundaries, thus the more acts that are done in It, the more Its Divine Life grows in the creature. And while the Divine Life rises and grows, the human will receives death from these same acts done in my Divine Volition. The human will does not find food to feed itself, and feels itself die in each act done in my Divine Will. But what pain! As many times the creature does its will in its acts, the more times the creature makes my Divine Will die in its act. Oh! How horrific it is to see that a finite will puts an infinite Volition outside of its act, who wants to give it Life of light, of beauty, and of sanctity."

Then, I was continuing my acts in the Divine Volition with my usual refrain: "I love You, I love You, in everything that You have done for our love". But while I was doing this, I was thinking to myself: "My refrain of 'I love You, I love You' will be tiring to Blessed Jesus. So, what good is it to say it?" My sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, said to me:

"My daughter, true love, accompanied even by the words 'I love You', is never tiring to Me, because I, being a complex of love and a continuous act of love who never ceases to love, when I find my love in the creature, I find Myself. The sign that the love of the creature is part of my love is when the creature's love is continuous. An interrupted love is not a sign of Divine Love. At the most, it can be a love of circumstances, or a love of interest, which, once these cease, love ceases. Even the words

‘I love You, I love You’ are nothing other than the air that my love produces in the creature, which, condensed in the creature, produces many flashes of lights towards Him who the creature loves. And I, when I hear said ‘I love You, I love You’, do you know what I say? ‘My daughter is flashing lights - in the air of her love towards Me, and one flash does not wait for the other.’ And then, all the continuous acts (done in my Volition) are those that have the virtue to conserve, feed, and grow the Life of the creature. Look at the sun. It rises each day and has its continuous act of light. It cannot be said that by rising each day, it tires men and the earth. Rather, everything is on the contrary. Everyone longs for the rising of the sun. And only because it rises everyday, it forms the food of the earth. Day by day, it goes little by little feeding the sweetness in the fruits, until it makes them reach perfect maturity. It feeds the various tints of colors to the flowers and the development to all the plants. And so one with all the rest. One continuous act can be called a perennial miracle, even though creatures do not give it any attention. But your Jesus cannot do less than give it attention, because I know the prodigious virtue of one act never interrupted. Therefore, your ‘I love You’ serves to conserve, feed and grow the Life of my love in you. If you do not feed this Life of my love in you, It cannot grow nor receive the multiplicity of the sweetnesses and variety of the divine colors that my love contains.”

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November 9, 1930

Difference between the created love and the love that creates. The dowry with which God endowed the creature. Example.

I live between the continuous privations of my sweet Jesus. Ah! Without Him, I don’t find my center in Whom I rest. So, I don’t know what flight to take (to find Him). I don’t find the guide that I can trust in. I don’t find He, who with so much love, made Himself a Teacher to me, giving me the most sublime lessons. His words were showers of joys, of love, and of grace upon my poor soul. And now, everything is profound silence. I would like the sky, the sun, the sea, and all of the earth to melt themselves in tears for to cry to Him who I no longer find, for I don’t know where his steps were directed. But, oh my! No one points at Him to me. No one is moved to pity for me. “Ah! Jesus, return. Return to she, to whom You Yourself said that you didn’t want other than - that she live only for You and with You. And now, all is finished.” My poor heart is full, and who knows how many things can be said of the pains that my heart feels from the privation of its Jesus, of its Life, of its All. So, I go on, and I do ... Then, while I found myself in the vehemence of the bitternesses, I was following the acts of the Divine Will. In an instant, everything was present before me. My always amiable Jesus, making Himself seen all tenderness, said to me:

“My daughter, courage. My love does not have any limits. Therefore, I love the creature with infinite and insuperable love. You say that you love Me. But, what difference is there between the created love and the love that creates? Creation gives you an image of the difference. Look at the sun. Its light and heat fill your eye and invest all of your person. And yet, how much light do you take? Very little; barely a shadow of it. That which remains of the light of the sun, is so vast it can invest all of the earth, symbol of your little created love, which, for as much that you feel filled (with it) to the point of overflowing, your love will always be little.

More than the sun, the love of your Creator always remains immense and infinite, which, surpassing

over everything, brings the creature in its triumph of love, making the creature live under the continuous rain of its creating love.

Another symbol is the water. You drink it. But how much do you really drink in compared to the water that exists in the sea, in the rivers, in the wells, in the viscera of the earth? It can be said: "Very little". And, that which remains symbolizes the creating love, which, in its own virtue, possess immense seas, and knows how to love the little creature with immense love.

The very earth tells you of your little love. How much earth do you need to support your feet? Barely a little space. And that which remains, oh, how much it is! So, between the love of the Creator and that of the creature, passes an extensive and immeasurable difference.

Other than that, you must add, that the Creator, in creating man, endowed him with His property. Therefore, He endowed him of His love, of his sanctity, goodness, intelligence and beauty. In summary, We endowed man of all of Our Divine qualities, giving him free will so that he could put Our dowry into business, always enlarging it more - according to how he more or less grew, even putting of his own acts in Our very same Divine qualities, as the homework that he received to conserve and enlarge the dowry that We gave him. Our infinite wisdom did not want to put outside - the work of Our creative hands, Our birth and Our son, without giving him of Our own. Our love would not support putting him outside to the light of the day (giving him birth) - nude and without property. It would not have been an act worthy of Our creative hands. If We gave him nothing, Our love would not have much reason to love him. Because he is Ours, has what is Ours, and costs so much to Our love, We love him much, to the point of giving him my Life. Things, when they cost nothing and nothing is given, they are not loved; and it is exactly this that always maintains lit and alive the ardent fire of Our love; because We gave much, and We still give to the creature.

Do you see, then, what a great difference there is between the love of the creature and that of the Creator? If the creature loves Us, it takes of Our same property given to it - to love Us. It loves, even though that it is the little created love, compared to the creating love. Yet, We want this little love; rather, We long for it. We covet it. And when the creature does not give it to Us, We become delirious. It happens to Us as to a loving father of his son, who endows his son with his properties. And this beloved son of the father, very often takes the fruit from the property given to him, and sends it as a gift to his father. Oh! How the father enjoys them, even though he doesn't need to receive the gifts. He feels loved by his son in the gifts. The gift is the operating and speaking love of his son. And, the love of the father always grows for him. The father feels honored, satisfied for having given his properties to he who loves him and who nurtures the affection for his father. But, what would be the pain of this father if the son never sent anything of the goods given to him? He would break his most sacrosanct duty, the love between son and father, and would convert the joy and the happiness of the paternity into sorrow.

More than a father do we love the creature, and all of Our happiness is in being loved in return. And, if the creature does not love Us, Our Paternity would convert into sorrow if it could. Therefore, my daughter, the more you love Us, the more gifts you send to your Celestial Father. These gifts are so pleasing to Us, because they are fruits of Our Divine properties, given to you with so much love from your Creator."

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November 20, 1930

The fear of losing a good, means to possess it. Who has the right to ask for the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Food to form and grow the Life of the Divine Will in the creature.

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, although with fear - that because of my unfaithfulness, I could have the great misfortune of being rejected of living inside the beautiful Heaven of the Supreme Fiat. Oh God, what a pain! "My Jesus, do not permit that I go outside of my dear Heredity, which You have given to me with so much love, and which You have always taken care of for me with so much jealousy. I ask this of You, for the love of the sky, which, with so much love, You extended over my head, symbol of Heaven, which, with a greater love still, You have enclosed in my poor soul, which is your Will. Make your Will always reign in me, and Its Kingdom extend Itself in all the world. I ask You for this with the love with which You created the sun that continuously beats the earth, which never stops its course to offer me its love of light, a live and real image of the Sun of your Volition, in which more than a sea of light You have enclosed your little daughter. I ask You for it for the labyrinth of pains in which I have been enveloped and besieged, pains that continuously give me gall to drink, and that make me feel myself under the storms that threaten to suffocate me, pains that I do not feel comfortable about writing on paper. Jesus, Jesus, have mercy on me, and make your Divine Will reign in me and in everyone."

While I poured out my pain, my sweet Jesus, my dear Life, extended his arms to sustain me and said to me:

"My daughter, courage. The fear of losing a good signifies to possess it, know it, and love it, and to possess it not with usurpation, but with right of property. When a good is possessed with right of property, no law - human or divine, can, with legitimate ways, remove the goods that are possessed. Much more so, it is the absolute Will of your Jesus that you possess the heredity of my Divine Fiat with the right of property, which I have given you with so much love, so that you could ask with right, that Its Kingdom come upon the earth. Because only whoever possesses my Will has the right to ask, and can with right - that Its Kingdom come upon the earth and extend Itself everywhere. And, since my Volition fills the sky, the sun, the sea, and everything, even though they don't have reason, they are freely dominated by the powerful strength and reason of my Fiat, which they never shift themselves from. Therefore, in the name of the sky, the sun, and everything, you, with right, can ask for Its Kingdom. Since the smallest and the greatest thing that is animated and dominated by my Divine Will is always superior to man, because without my Divine Will, man occupies the last place, man is the degraded one and the most humiliated among all created things. He is the most needy, the poorest, which, in order to live, must hold out his hand to all created things to receive the charity of their beneficial effects. And, at times, it is denied to him by the express Will of He Who dominates that created thing. Even more so, the Will of God puts the elements against man to make him experience what it means to not live in the heredity of my Divine Will. Only my Will gives the exaltation to the works of Our creative hands, puts them in the place of honor, and equips them of all goods, in a way that they will need no one. Even more so, my Will renders these works dominator of themselves and dominator of everything in virtue of my Will that they possess; everyone bows down and feels honored to be dominated (by them).

So, do not fear, because fear renders unhappy the good that one possesses, and embitters the most pure, holy, divine joys that are in my Fiat. Much more so, every act done in my Divine Will forms the food for to feed the past acts done in It. This is so, because many acts united together has formed the life of my Will in the soul, and life cannot be conserved nor grow without food. Thus, one act serves to conserve another and to form the Life of my Will in the creature. The repeated acts form the water with which to give water to the Life of my Will, as well as the air for to give the continuous breath to this Life all of Heaven. The repeated acts form the heartbeat for to make the Life of my Will in the creature feel the continuous heartbeat of my Volition. They form the food for to conserve the Life of my Will in life. The body cannot live without food, without air that makes it continuously breathe, nor without the heartbeat that gives it the motion to all its life, nor is it enough to eat food only sometimes, breathe and have a heartbeat at intervals, in order to form the human life, but (the body needs these things) always, always, because only the continuous acts have the virtue of forming life. Otherwise, life is extinguished. Whoever wants to form the Life of my Volition in himself, needs repeated acts, in such a way that this Life must not lack the air to make It breathe, the food to feed It, the heat, not the light, in order to make the creature feel the Life of Heaven in Its soul. Therefore, don't worry yourself of other things, but always go forward in my Divine Will."

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November 24, 1930

There is no point where the Divine Will does not perform Its operating act towards creatures. Creatures receive the effects of that sole act according to their dispositions. Jesus speaks of chastisements.

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues, but my poor existence unfolds itself very often among the bitternesses of the privations of my sweet Jesus. Meanwhile, I long for Him, arriving to the point of feeling myself lacking life, because He is my Life, nor do I know another life or pleasure other than Jesus. Then, if He comes for a little, while I feel myself revive, He embitters that puff of life that He gave me, because He says nothing other to me than about the great chastisements that the Divine Justice has prepared, how all the elements will put themselves against man: Water, fire, the wind, the stones and the mountains will change themselves into deadly arms, and strong earthquakes will make many cities and people disappear - and in all the nations. Not even ours will be spared. And then, the revolutions that exist, and those that will occur, the wars that are about to break out. It seems that almost everyone will be taken in the net that they themselves are preparing. But, Jesus said this with such bitterness, and then left me without my usual pains that He usually communicated to me before. Then, while I was embittered, I continued my acts in the Divine Volition. And my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen, said to me:

"My daughter, rise up. Come into my operating Will. It is immense. But in Its immensity, there is no point where It does not perform special and distinct acts towards mankind. Although my Will is one, one is Its immensity, one is Its act, and It holds the order of all the effects in Its immensity, which, as acts, go forth from the one sole act to pour themselves out towards each creature. Each creature then, receives them according to its disposition. If the creature is found disposed to love Me, it receives the effects of love that my operating Volition is pouring forth. If the creature is disposed to be good, it receives the effects of the operating goodness of my Volition. If it is disposed to make itself holy, it receives the effects of the sanctity of my Volition. So, according to their dispositions,

the immensity of my Fiat pours out Its distinct effects upon each creature, which converts into acts for them. And whoever is not disposed, receives nothing, even though my Divine Will is always operating upon each one of these. And since they do not want to receive the good that my Will wants to give them, my Justice converts these goods that the creature rejects into chastisements. That is why my Divine Will is as if on the look-out from inside the elements to see if creatures are disposed to receive the good of Its continuous operating. And seeing Itself rejected, my Will, tired, arms the elements against creatures. Therefore, unforeseen chastisements and new phenomenon are about to occur. With its almost continuous trembling, the earth warns man to use good sense. Otherwise, the earth will sink in under his feet because it can no longer sustain him. The evils are grave which are about to occur. Otherwise, I would not have suspended you frequently from your usual state of victim.

Now, for the creature who enters in my Divine Will, there is no act that escapes it. The creature runs to each of my Will's operating acts, adores them, thanks them, loves them, and honors the Supreme Volition everywhere, and keeps them company. And in the creature's littleness, the creature would like to guarantee all of the acts of my Will with its little love. Therefore, only who lives in It can defend the rights of such a holy Volition. So, I always want you in my Will. Don't want to ever go out of It."

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November/December?, 1930

The reason why God is not known or loved: Because they think that He is a God who is distant from creatures; while in reality, He is inseparable. How the Divine Will attracts the soul, and how the soul attracts the Divine Fiat in itself.

I was making my round in Creation to follow the acts that the Divine Fiat does in created things. And arriving in Eden, it seemed to me that my amiable Jesus was waiting for me for to be able to communicate to me - the love, the goodness, the sanctity, the power, and everything that He did in creating man, pouring all of Himself forth in man to the point of filling him all of Himself and of His Divine qualities, but so much so, to the point of them overflowing outside of man. God gave man a task, as man's highest honor: To make use of God's love, goodness, sanctity and power to unfold his life in the same goods of He who had created him.

I felt saturated by the Divine qualities. My sweet Jesus said to me:

"My daughter, man was created to be inseparable from God. And, if God is not known and loved, it is exactly because man thinks that God is the Being who is far from him, as if We had nothing to do with him, nor he with Us. Believing that God is far makes man go astray from God. Consequently, everything that man had when he was created, Our same Divine qualities, remain weakened and suffocated; and for many, as if they did not have life.

Our Divinity is not far, but near. Even more so, inside of man. And, in all of his acts, We are Actors and Spectators. So, Our pain is great in seeing that creatures hold Us far from themselves and believe that We are far from them. Therefore, they do not know Us nor love Us. Thinking that We are far is the deadly tool that kills the love of the creature towards its Creator. Distancing breaks any

friendship. Who can ever think to love, know and hope (for something from) a Being who is distant? No one. We are constrained to repeat: 'We are with them, inside of them, and it seems that they do not know Us'. And while their love and their will are far from Us because of not loving Us, they say that We are for from them. That is the reason why some who have read of my intimacies with you, have arrived to the point of doubting Me. It is exactly this, because they think that I am a distant God, and because of this distance, so many intimacies between you and Me could not happen. Now, my daughter, do you want to know who makes one feel God alive in the heart of the creature? My Will reigning in the creature. Because not giving life to the human will, my Fiat makes the creature feel Its love, power, goodness, and sanctity - alive, which run in all the acts of the creature. For this creature, the distant God does not exist, rather a God who is near and is the primary Life of the creature's life and of all of its acts. Consequently, the living in my Divine Will maintains the vigor to all the goods that We gave to man in creating him, and makes of him the Throne of God and His glory, where God dominates and reigns."

After that, I continued to follow everything of admiration and sublimity that the Divine Fiat had done in Creation. I said to myself: "I want to enter into the sun to find the Divine Will operating in the light of the sun to give to the Divine Will all the beautiful, the pure, the holy, and the power that a human will, operating in the light of the sun, can contain. I want to enter in the blue sky to embrace it and give the Divine Will my operating will in the vastness of the skies and in the multiplicity of the stars, so to give the Divine Will the glory and the love of a sky and as many profound acts of adoration for as many stars there are. And in this way, I followed all created things. But while I was doing this, a thought said to me: "Created things do not have reason. Created things are veils that hide that Fiat. And, with the Fiat's divine reason - more than if created things had reason, and with the Fiat's power, the Fiat dominates created things, maintains the perfect equilibrium, and adores Itself, loves Itself, and glorifies Itself by Itself." But while I was thinking this, my beloved Jesus made Himself seen, held me tightly between his arms, and with all tenderness, said to me:

"My little daughter of my Divine Volition, my Will is one. Although It has the bilocative virtue, It bilocates Itself in every instant, in everything and in every act, in such a way that everyone can have It as their own act and their own Life. But, my Will never loses Its unity. It is always one. And with Its singular strength, It maintains the union, the harmony, the order, the communication and the inseparability where It reigns, and holds everything in Itself enclosed inside of one sole act. The act is one. My Will is one. But, It extends Itself everywhere, without leaving even one atom of created things without Its operating and vivifying Life. Ah, yes! Created things are really veils that hide my Will. My Will veils Itself of light. And extending Itself in the sun with Its light, my Will caresses creatures, embraces them, kisses them, warms and loves them. My Will extends Itself in the sky, and makes Itself all eyes for as many stars that there are, to look at creatures. And, the gentle sparkling of the stars are silent voices, as if the sparkling very quietly calls creatures to the Celestial Fatherland. My Will pours Itself in the air. And completely filling it, my Will makes Itself the breath of creatures. And blowing on them, my will makes Itself be breathed, and gives creatures life. My Will runs towards creatures in all created things to give them so many distinct effects to offer them Its love, Its Life and their conservation. But, the act is one. One is the Will that fills Heaven and the earth.

Now, my daughter, whoever does my Will and lives in It, when that creature does its acts, it draws in itself all the acts that my Fiat has done and that It continues to do. And, my Will draws the creature

and the creature's act in the act of my Will. So, by virtue of Its one Will, It draws the creature in the sky, in the sun, in the air, in everything. And then, do you know what happens? No longer does one single reason and Divine Will fill the sky and the earth, but another reason and will - a human reason and will, which, with them dispersing themselves in the Divine reason and Divine Will, it can be said that this remains as the veil of created things. But, a veil that has a human reason and will, sacrificed and fused in the Divine reason and Divine Will. And then, it happens that my Fiat is no longer alone to love Itself, honor Itself and glorify Itself in created things, but there is another will - a human will that loves It, adores It, and glorifies It, in the sky, in the sun, and in the air; in summary, wherever my Fiat finds Itself and in each distinct thing where my Fiat reigns.

So, as my Divine Will draws the human will in Itself and in my Will's acts to make the creature love, adore and glorify with my Will's same love, adoration and glory, thus the creature, who does not want to live of anything but my Will alone, draws all the acts done by my Will in itself, and makes itself to love and sanctify like a Divine Will knows how to love and sanctify; and the Divine Will extends Its sky and forms Its Sun. In summary, my Divine Will continues Its Divine art, like It began and is continuing to do in Creation. Do you see, then, what it means to do my Divine Will? And, that not doing It - means to lose the sky of my Will, Its Sun, Its air, Its seas of grace and Its Divine art? Therefore, I always want to find the daughter of my Divine Will in It."

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December 21, 1930

Triumphs on the part of the Divine Will when the creature lets itself be molded by the Divine Fiat. Exchanges of triumphs on both parts.

My flight in the Divine Volition continues. It seems that I call the Divine Volition because (if not), I would lack the Life of good, the Life of love, the Life of light, and the Life of peace. My human will, seeing itself alone, would assault me and give life to my passions. Accordingly, I fear so much that even one sole instant remain deprived of the Fiat operating in me, because when the Divine Will remains, my human will remains hidden and does not dare to move before such a holy and powerful Will. So, I call the Divine Will and It gives me a hand to bring me in Its acts, so that I follow It and keep It company. And, since the Divine Volition has created everything for love of creatures, when It feels the creature near It and fused in It, It finds such pleasure that It feels reciprocated of the many things that went forth from Its creative hands.

Then, while I followed the acts of the Divine Will done in Creation, my sweet Jesus, making himself seen and looking at me, said to me:

"My daughter, how sweet it is to Me to look at a soul who lets itself be molded by my Divine Will. A triumph occurs on both parts. My Will invests the intelligence of the creature, and the creature lets itself be invested. In summary, an agreement is formed from both parts. Then, my Will forms Its triumph over each thought of the creature. And, the creature acquires and bears in triumph so many Divine thoughts in its mind. So, my Divine Will triumphs by giving (to) and taking possession (of the creature). The soul triumphs by wanting it and receiving it. Then, if the creature looks, speaks, if its heart beats, if it works and walks, they are all triumphs of my Will over the creature, and the creature is triumphant and takes possession of so many Divine acts. Between these exchanges of triumphs and

possessions, such joy and happiness is formed on both parts, that you are not able to understand them all. You must know that the good, the triumph and the possession, brings joy and happiness when it occurs between two beings. Good that is isolated has never made anyone happy. As the good sees itself isolated, it loses all the beauty of the happiness. So, my Divine Will looks for its creature to form Its triumphs to be able to form together with the creature Its joys and happiness upon the face of the earth.”

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February 8, 1931

Accusations, calumnies, condemnation. God’s Will costs more than His power. The Divine Will moves in two ways: In a willed way and in a permissive way. Round of chastisements that He will do to all nations.

It has been some time that I have not written, because my poor heart is swollen of intense bitterness, to the point of completely sweeping me away in the highest stormy waves of pain and of profound humiliations. I did not have the strength to put on paper one page of the most painful period of my existence here below. In the vehemence of my pain, I repeated the saying of our Lord several times: “I looked for a consoler in so many pains, and I did not find one; a friend to say a word in my defense, and there was none; much more, the one who should sustain Me and give Me a breath of courage, I felt him changed as if he was my most cruel enemy.” Ah, yes! I can repeat well with my sweet Jesus: “A fleet of dogs has surrounded me to tear me to pieces and devour me.” I believe that the Heavens have cried over my harsh situation, just like my sweet Jesus has cried with me many times. Oh! How true it is that only Jesus remains (with the soul) in the pain and humiliations. Creatures know how to be around when everything smiles at us and brings us glory and honor. But when the contrary happens, they escape and leave the poor victim alone and abandoned. “Oh! My Highest Good, Jesus, don’t leave me alone in such a painful period of my life. Leave Yourself with me, or bring me with You. I feel smothered. My strength is becoming less. Oh please, help me! Help me, oh Jesus!”

And then, what torments me more are the very struggles that I must sustain with my sweet Jesus. Because of the printing of the Divine Will, they accuse me at the Holy Office of things that I do not know. I do not know where my accusers live, nor where they are, and they are as distant from me as the sky from the earth. It has been forty-six years that I have been living in bed. It can be said that I am a poor one, buried alive. I do not know the earth, nor do I remember of ever having a love of interests. My sweet Jesus has always been vigilant over my heart, and has held it completely detached. May the Lord always be thanked! They have maligned at the Holy Office about the coming of the priest who comes to call me to obedience in the state of my sufferings. Consequently, impositions and prohibitions. Here, a struggle is opened with my beloved Jesus. I pray to Him that He free me, or, that He does everything Himself; that is, make me fall in the pains and free me when He likes. And Jesus, all goodness, said:

“My daughter, do you believe that I cannot do it? I can do it! But, I don’t want to. To Me, my Will costs more than my power. For Me, power is nothing. In one instant, I can make the sky and the earth. In another instant, I can destroy them. Such is the strength of my power. But, to destroy an act of my Volition, which I do not want to do, nor can I, I would destroy the order of the acts of my Will, which, from all Eternity, are from the Divine stability. I would go against my Wisdom, against my

very designs, and against my love. I would be acting not as God, but as man, who easily changes according to how things are pleasing or displeasing to him, and according to how they seem to him, and how he likes them. I am the Immutable, and I do not change in the designs and acts that my Holy Divine Will with Highest Wisdom has established to do. And then, I would not be acting as God, (changing) only because they wanted to accuse you of black calumnies, making use of their authority and wicked perfidy to the point of arriving to the Holy Office. (There, one arrives when a bad has reached to the excess and that no other authority can put a remedy to. And just from this, one can see the highest perfidy 'of the accusers'). Should I change my designs and ways, which for so many long years I have held upon you? Oh! If you knew what pain they have given to my Heart, which, not being able to support the torture, I am constrained to strike all those who have contributed to such a black accusation. And, don't think that I will do it today. In time and in circumstances, my Justice is arming its arm against them. No one, no one will be spared. The pain they have given Me is too much."

And I: "My Love, if You let me fall (into the state of victim) and don't help to free me, how will I do it? You don't want to change your ways that You have held upon me. If authorities, who want differently, do not cede to what You want, how will I do it? At least assure me the You will bring me to Heaven. And then, You, I, and they, will all remain content. Don't You see in what a labyrinth they have put me in? I am the accused, the condemned, as if I have become the most disgraceful creature that exists on the earth, and as if a curse rains upon my poor existence. Jesus, Jesus! Help me. Don't abandon me. Don't leave me alone. If everyone has been so barbarous - that they have left me, You won't leave me; isn't that true, Jesus?" My pain was so much that I broke out in bitter tears. And Jesus, also bursting in tears, said to me:

"Good daughter, courage. You must know that my Divine Will moves in two ways: In a willed way and in a permissive way. When my Will moves in a willed way, It fulfills my designs, It forms sanctity. And the creature who receives this willed act of my Will, receives it enclosed with light, with grace, and with help. Nothing must be lacking to this fortunate creature so that it can fulfill this willed act from my Will. On the other hand, my Divine Will acts in a permissive way when creatures, with their free will that they have, look to tie the hands of the Omnipotent, as in this (situation) - in what they want from you, wanting to change things to their way, and not how I, who with so much love and for the good of all, have disposed until today, constraining Me to act in a permissive way. And, my permissive Will is with Justice and chastisement. The accusers have such a blindness - that who knows where they are going to precipitate. Therefore, I will act with my permissive Will. Since they do not want the way willed by Me, I will hold you suspended from the state of victim. And my Justice, not finding its support, will vent itself freely against the people. I am making the first round in all nations, so much so that very often, I suspend you from the state of victim because I see you too embittered for my cause and because of what they want, and because of so much perfidy that they have had against you, and because in seeing you so embittered, I don't have the heart to throw you in your usual state of pains, which you, with so much love, have received, and which I, with even a greater love, have communicated to you. Therefore, I pass over you. But, if you knew my pain, and in my pain I go repeating: "Human ingratitude, how horrendous you are!" I am ready to do the second round of chastisements in all nations again, repeating earthquakes, mortalities, unforeseen phenomenon, evils of every type, enough to give terror and shock. The chastisements will rain like a dense fog on the people, and many will remain nude and famined. And when the second round will

have finished, I will do the third. And where the chastisements will rage more, the wars and revolutions will be more ruthless.

My daughter, what I recommend to you is: Patience. Oh please, don't give Me the pain of your will opposing Mine. Remember how many graces I have given you, how much love I have loved you with to win your will and make it Mine. If you want to make Me content, assure Me that you will never, never do your will."

And I, while I assure Jesus that I never want to do my will, the present circumstances are such that I live with a continuous fear that continuously poisons me, that I could fall into the great disgrace of not always doing the Divine Will. My God, what a pain. What a torment to my poor heart, even more so because of my inconstant state, because I pass days without falling in the state of suffering. And now, I am tortured thinking that Jesus has left me, and that I will no longer have the good of seeing Him. And in my pain, I go repeating "Good-bye, Jesus. We won't see each other anymore. Everything is finished." And I cry to Him who was more than my own life to me. I pass two, three days in this torture. And, when I persuade myself that I will no longer fall in that state of pains, then Jesus suddenly surprises me and makes me fall in the sufferings. And then, I am tortured with the thought: "How will I be obedient?" So, whether in one way or in another, I feel such sadness and bitterness that I myself don't know how I can continue to live. I hope that my sweet Jesus will have mercy on me in my pain, and will bring his poor exiled one in his Celestial Fatherland. "I only pray you, Jesus, to put an end to this storm. With your power, command that it calm itself. And, by You giving light to who has aroused this storm, they are able to know the bad that they have done, so that they can make use of that light to sanctify themselves."

Fiat!