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*How the tight union between the soul and God is never broken.*

I continue in my usual state; my lovable Jesus makes Himself seen almost like lightning flashing by. And if I lament, He says: "My daughter, my daughter, poor daughter, if you knew what is going to happen, you would suffer very much; so, in order not to make you suffer so much, I try to escape you." Then, as I return to lamenting, saying, 'My Life, I wasn't expecting this from You. You, who seemed to be incapable and unable to be without me - and now, hours and hours... and sometimes it seems that you want to let the entire day go by. Jesus, don't do this to me! How You have changed!', Jesus surprises me and says: "Calm down, calm down. I have not changed - I am immutable. Even more, I tell you that when I communicate Myself to the soul, and I have kept her bound tightly with Me, I have spoken to her, and poured out my Love - this is never broken between Me and the soul. At the most, I change manners - now one way, now another - but I keep inventing ever new ways to speak to her, and pour Myself out with her in Love. Can't you yourself see that if I have not told you anything in the morning, I am almost awaiting the evening to say a word to you? And when they read the applications of my Passion, since I am within you, I pour Myself up to the brim of your soul and I speak to you about my most intimate things, which I had not manifested until now, and about how the soul must follow Me in my work. Those applications will be the mirror of my interior Life, and whoever will reflect himself in it, will copy my own Life within himself. Oh! how much they reveal my Love, my thirst for souls in each fiber of my Heart, in each breath, thought, etc.

Therefore, I speak to you more than ever, but as soon as I finish I hide Myself; and you, not seeing Me, say that I have changed. Even more, I tell you that when you do not want to repeat with your voice what I say to you in your interior, you hinder the outpouring of my Love."

March, 18 1917

*Effects of fusing oneself in Jesus.*

I was praying, fusing all of myself in Jesus, and I wanted each thought of Jesus in my power in order to have life in each thought of creature, and to repair with the same thought of Jesus; and so with all the rest. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Humanity on earth did nothing but connect each thought of creature with my own. So, each thought of creature was reflected in my mind, each word in my voice, each heartbeat in my heart, each action in my hands, each step in my feet, and so with all the rest. With this, I offered divine reparations to the Father. Now, all that I did upon earth, I continue in Heaven, and as the creatures think, their thoughts pour into my mind; as they look, I feel their glances in mine. Therefore, a continuous electricity flows between Me and them, just as the members are in continuous communication with the head. And I say to the Father: 'My Father, I am not the only one who is praying, repairing, satisfying, appeasing You, but there are other creatures who do within Me whatever I do. Even more, with their suffering, they make up for my Humanity, which is glorious and incapable of suffering.'

By fusing herself in Me, the soul repeats all that I did, and continue to do. What will be the contentment of these souls who lived their lives in Me, embracing together with Me all creatures and all reparations, when they will be with Me in Heaven? They will continue their lives in Me; and as the creatures will think or will offend Me with their thoughts, these will be reflected in their minds, and they will continue the reparations which they did on earth. They will be, together with Me, the sentries of honor before the Divine Throne; and as creatures on earth will offend Me, they will do opposite acts in Heaven. They will guard my Throne; they will have the place of honor; they will be the ones who will comprehend Me the most - the most glorious. Their glory will be completely fused in Mine, and Mine in theirs.

Therefore, may your life on earth be completely fused in Mine. Do not do any act without making it pass into Me; and every time you will fuse yourself in Me, I will pour new graces and new light in you, and I will become the vigilant sentry of your heart in order to keep any shadow of sin far away from you. I will guard you as my own Humanity, and I will command the Angels to surround you like a crown, that you may be sheltered from everything and everyone."

March 28, 1917

*The 'I love you' of Jesus. The immediate act done with Jesus.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus just barely made Himself seen - but so afflicted as to move one to pity. I said to Him: 'What is it, Jesus?' And He: "My daughter, unexpected things will arise and suddenly occur; revolutions will break out everywhere. Oh, how much worse things will get!" All afflicted, He remained silent. And I: 'Life of my life, tell me another word.' And Jesus, as though breathing on me, said: "*I love you*"; and it seemed that everyone and everything would receive new life from that '*I love you*'. I repeated: 'Jesus, one more word.' And He: "I could not tell you a more beautiful word than '*I love you*'. This '*I love you*' of mine fills Heaven and earth. It circulates

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

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

**April 2, 1917**

***The pains of the privation of Jesus are Divine pains.***

I was lamenting to my always lovable Jesus for His usual privations, and I said to Him: 'My love, what a continuous death. Every privation of You is a death that I feel - but such a cruel and ruthless death that, while it makes me feel the effects of death, it does not make me die. I cannot understand how the goodness of your Heart can resist in seeing me suffer so many continuous deaths, and still make me continue to live.'

And blessed Jesus came for a little while, and pressing me to His Heart, told me: "My daughter, press yourself to my Heart and draw life. But know that the pain which satisfies Me and pleases Me the most, the most powerful, the one which most equals Me, and is able to stand before Me, is the pain of my privation, because it is a Divine pain. You must know that souls are so bound to Me as to form many links connected together within my Humanity. As souls are lost, they break these links, and I feel the pain as if one member were detaching itself from the other. Now, who can connect these links together? Who can weld them, in such a way as to make the split disappear? Who can make them enter into Me again, in order to give them life? The pains of my privation - because they are Divine. My pain for the loss of souls is Divine; the pain of the soul who cannot see Me or feel Me is Divine. Since they are both Divine pains, they can kiss each other, be linked to each other, stand before each other, and have such power as to catch the escaped souls, and link them in my Humanity.

My daughter, does my privation cost you very much? And if it does cost you, do not keep as useless such a costly pain. As I offer it to you, do not keep it for yourself, but let it fly into the midst of the combatants; snatch their souls from amid the bullets, and enclose them in Me. Place your pain as weld and seal, and then let it go round the whole world, to make it catch souls and bring them all back to Me. So, as you feel the pains of my privation, you will keep placing the seal of the reconnection."

**April 12, 1917**

***It is not the suffering that renders the creature unhappy. She becomes unhappy when something is missing to her love for God.***

Finding myself in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and since I was a little in suffering, He took me in His arms and told me: "My beloved daughter, beloved daughter of mine, rest in Me. And your pains, do not keep them with you, but send them up to my Cross, so that they may become the cortege of my pains, relieving Me, and so that my pains may be the cortege of your pains, sustain you, burn with the same fire, and be consumed together. I will look at your pains as if they were mine; I will give them the same effects and the same value; and they will perform the same offices which I did on the Cross, before the Father and before souls. Or better still, come, you yourself, onto the Cross. How happy we will be together, even in suffering. In fact, it is not the suffering that renders the creature unhappy; rather, suffering makes her victorious, glorious, rich, beautiful. She becomes unhappy when something is missing to her love. Being united with Me on the Cross, you will be completely satisfied in love; your pains will be love; your life will be love - all love. And so you will be happy."

**April 18, 1917**

***Pouring oneself into the Divine Will and fusing oneself in Jesus, form beneficial dew over all creatures.***

I was fusing myself in my sweet Jesus in order to diffuse myself in all creatures, and fuse them all in Jesus. So I kept flinging myself between the creatures and Jesus, to prevent my beloved Jesus from being offended, and to prevent creatures from offending Him. Now, as I was doing this, He told me: "My daughter, as you pour yourself into my Will and fuse yourself in Me, a Sun is formed in you. As you keep thinking, loving, repairing, etc., the rays are formed; and my

Will, as background, becomes the crown of these rays. So the Sun is formed which, rising up in the air, melts into beneficial dew upon all creatures. Therefore, the more you fuse yourself in Me, the more Suns you keep forming.

Oh, how beautiful it is to see these Suns which, rising and rising, remain circumfused within my own Sun, and pour beneficial dew upon all! How many graces do creatures not receive! I am so taken by this, that as they fuse themselves, I pour abundant dew of all kinds of graces upon them, so that they may form greater Suns, and may be able to pour the beneficial dew more abundantly over all."

And as I was fusing myself, I could feel light, love, graces, being poured upon my head.

**May 2, 1917**

***How Jesus died little by little.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus because of His privations, telling Him: 'My Love, who could ever imagine that your privation had to cost me so much? I feel I am dying, little by little. Each one of my acts is a death that I feel, because I cannot find the Life. But dying and continuing to live is even more cruel - it is double death.'

My lovable Jesus came flashing by and told me: "My daughter, courage and firmness in everything. And then, don't you want to imitate Me? I too died little by little. As the creatures offended Me in my steps, I felt a tearing in my feet, but with such bitterness of spasm as to be capable of giving Me death. And while I felt like I was dying, yet, I would not die. As they offended Me with their works, I felt death in my hands, and at the cruel torment, I agonized, I felt faint; but the Will of the Father sustained Me. I died, and I did not die. As the evil voices and the horrendous blasphemies of creatures were reflected in my voice, I felt like suffocating, my word being choked, poisoned; I felt death in my voice, but I did not die. And my tortured Heart? As It palpitated, I felt the evil lives in my heartbeat, souls being ripped from Me; and my Heart was continuously torn and lacerated. I agonized and died continuously in each creature, in each offense; yet, Love, the Divine Will, forced Me to live. This is the reason for your dying little by little. I want you together with Me - I want your company in my deaths. Aren't you happy?"

**May 10, 1917**

***How Jesus gives motion and life to all creatures with His breath.***

Continuing in my poor state, I was trying to fuse myself in my sweet Jesus according to my usual way; but as much as I tried, it was in vain. Jesus Himself distracted me, and sighing strongly told me: "My daughter, the creature is nothing other than my breath. As I breathe, I give life to everything. All life is in the breathing. Without breathing, the heart no longer beats, the blood no longer circulates, the hands remain inactive, the mind feels the intelligence die; and so with all the rest. Therefore, the whole of human life is in receiving and in giving this breath. But while I give life and motion to all creatures with my breath, wanting to sanctify them, love them, embellish them, enrich them, etc. with my holy breath, as they return to Me the breath which they receive, they send Me offenses, rebellions, ingritudes, blasphemies, denials, and all the rest. I send the breath as pure, and they send it back impure. I send it in blessing, and it comes back to Me cursing. I send it all love, and it returns offending Me up into my inmost Heart. But Love makes Me continue to send my breath, in order to maintain these machines of human lives; otherwise they would no longer function, and would end up wrecked.

Ah! my daughter, did you hear how human life is maintained? By my breath. And when I find a soul who loves Me, how sweet her breath is, how she amuses Me - I feel cheered. An echo of harmonies is formed between Me and her; so she remains distinct from the other creatures, and she will be distinct also in Heaven. My daughter, I could not contain my Love, and I wanted to pour Myself out with you."

So, today I could not fuse myself in Jesus, because He Himself kept me busy in His breath. How many things I understood, but I am unable to say them well - so I stop here.

**May 12, 1917**

***One who doubts about the love of Jesus, saddens Him.***

Since my always lovable Jesus had not come, and I was very afflicted, a thought flew into my mind while I was praying: 'Have you ever thought that you might be lost?' I never really think about this, so I remained a little surprised. But good Jesus, who watches me in everything, immediately moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, this is true strangeness, which saddens my Love very much. If a daughter said to her father: 'I am not your daughter, so you will not give me a share of your inheritance. You don't want to give me food; you don't want to keep me in your house', and she torments herself and laments - what would the poor father say? 'Strangeness! This daughter is mad!' And with all his love, he would say to her: 'But, tell me, if you are not my daughter, whose daughter are you? How is this? You live under my same roof; you eat at my same table; I clothe you with my money, earned with my own sweat. If you are ill, I assist you and I procure the means to heal you. Why then, do you doubt that you are my daughter?'

With more reason, I would say to one who doubts about my Love, and fears that she might be lost: 'How is this? I give you my flesh for food; you live completely from my own. If you are ill, I heal you with the Sacraments. If you are

stained, I wash you with my Blood. I can say that I am almost at your disposal - and you doubt? Do you want to sadden Me? Tell Me, then: do you love someone else? Do you recognize someone else as your father, since you say that you are not my daughter? And if this is not the case, why do you want to afflict yourself and sadden Me? Aren't the bitternesses that others give Me enough - you too want to add pains in my Heart?"

**May 16, 1917**

***Effects of the Hours of the Passion.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was fusing all of myself in my sweet Jesus, and then I poured all of myself into the creatures, in order to give the whole of Jesus to all. And my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, every time the creature fuses herself in Me, she gives the influence of Divine Life to all creatures; and according to their own needs, the creatures obtain their effects: those who are weak, feel strength; those who are obstinate in sin, receive light; those who suffer, receive comfort; and so with all the rest."

Then, I found myself outside of myself. I was in the midst of many souls - they seemed to be purging souls and Saints - who were speaking to me and mentioning one person known to me, who died not too long ago. And they said to me: 'He feels happy in seeing that there is not a soul who enters Purgatory without carrying the mark of the *Hours of the Passion*. Surrounded by the cortege of these *Hours* and helped by them, the souls take a safe place. And there is not a soul who flies into Heaven, without being accompanied by these *Hours of the Passion*. These *Hours* make a continuous dew pour down from Heaven to earth, into Purgatory, and even into Heaven.'

On hearing this, I said to myself: 'Maybe my beloved Jesus, in order to keep the word He had given - that for each word of the *Hours of the Passion* He would give a soul - is allowing that there be not a saved soul who does not benefit from these *Hours*.'

Afterwards, I returned into myself, and as I found my sweet Jesus, I asked Him whether that was true. And He: "These *Hours* are the order of the Universe; they put Heaven and earth in harmony, and restrain Me from sending the world to ruin. I feel my Blood, my wounds, my Love and all I did, being placed in circulation; and they flow over all to save all. As souls do these *Hours of the Passion*, I feel my Blood, my wounds, my anxieties to save souls, being put in motion, and I feel my own Life being repeated. How could creatures obtain any good if not by means of these *Hours*? Why do you doubt? This thing is not yours, but mine. You have been the strained and weak instrument."

**June 7, 1917**

***The soul is separated from Jesus when she lets anything enter into herself which does not belong to Him.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus because of His privations, and I said to Him: 'What a bitter separation! Separated from You - everything is over. I have remained as the most unhappy creature that can exist.' And Jesus, interrupting me, told me: "My daughter, what separation are you talking about? Only then is the soul separated from Me, when she lets enter into herself something that does not belong to Me. Therefore, I enter into the soul, and if I find her will, her desires, her affections, her thoughts, her heart - everything as my own, I absorb her in Me, and I keep melting her will with Mine, with the fire of my Love, making them one. I melt her desires with Mine, her affections and thoughts with Mine; and once I have formed one single liquid, I pour it over my whole Humanity like a celestial dew, which is made of as many drops of dew for as many offenses as I receive - and they kiss Me, love Me, repair Me, and balm my embittered wounds. And since I am in the act of doing good to all, this dew descends for the good of all creatures.

But if I find something extraneous in the soul, which does not belong to Me, I cannot melt what is hers into mine, because Love alone has the virtue of melting and becoming one. Only similar things can mix together and have the same value. Therefore, if there is iron, thorns or stones in the soul - how can they melt? And then there are separations, unhappinesses.

So, if nothing has entered into your heart, how can I separate from you?"

**June 14, 1917**

***The more the soul strips herself of herself, the more Jesus clothes her with Himself.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was praying my lovable Jesus to come in me, to love, pray and repair, because I knew how to do nothing. And sweet Jesus, moved to compassion for my nothingness, came and spent some time with me, praying, loving and repairing together with me. Then He said to me: "My daughter, the more the soul strips herself of herself, the more I clothe her with Myself. The more she believes she can do nothing, the more I act in her, and I do everything. I feel all my Love, my prayers, my reparations, etc. being placed in action by the creature; and to give honor to Myself, I listen to what she wants to do. Does she want to love? I go to her and love together with her. Does she want to pray? I pray together with her. In sum, her stripping and her love, which is Mine, bind Me and force Me to do with her whatever she wants to do. And I give to the soul the merit of my own Love, of my prayers and reparations. To my highest contentment, I feel my Life being repeated; and I make the effects of my work descend for the good of all, because it is

not of the creature, who is hidden in Me - but it is Mine."

**July 4, 1917**

***All the pains of the creatures were suffered before by Jesus. One who lives the Divine Will is together with Jesus in the Tabernacle.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling a little in suffering, and my adorable Jesus came and placed Himself in front of me. It seemed that between me and Jesus there were many electric wires of communication; and He told me: "My daughter, each pain which the soul suffers is one additional communication that the soul acquires. In fact, all the pains that the creature could suffer were suffered before by Me, in my Humanity, and took their place in the divine order. And since the creature cannot suffer them all together, my Goodness communicates them little by little; and in doing so, the chains of union with Me keep growing. This, not only for the pains, but for all the good that the creature can do. In this way the links of connection between Me and her develop."

Another day I was thinking to myself about the good that other souls receive by being in front of the Most Blessed Sacrament, while I, poor one, was deprived of It. And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who does my Will is with Me in the Tabernacle, and shares in my pains, in the coldness, in the irreverences, and in all that the very souls who are in my Sacramental Presence do. One who does my Will must excel in everything; and the place of honor is always reserved for her. Therefore, who receives more good: one who is before Me, or one who is with Me? I do not tolerate even one step of distance, nor division of pains or of joys between Me and one who does my Will. I may keep her on the cross - but always with Me.

This is why I want you always in my Will: to give you the first place inside my Sacramental Heart. I want to feel your heart palpitating in Mine, with my own love and pain. I want to feel your will in Mine, which, multiplying in everyone, may give Me the reparations of all, and the love of all in one single act. And I want to feel my Will in yours, which, making your poor humanity my own, may raise it before the Majesty of the Father as my continuous victim."

**July 7, 1917**

***For one who does the Divine Will, everything is present.***

I was fusing myself in my sweet Jesus, but I saw myself as so miserable that I didn't know what to tell Him. And my always lovable Jesus, to console me, told me: "My daughter, neither past nor future exist for one who does my Will, but everything is in a present act. Everything I did and suffered is in a present act, in such a way that, if I want to give satisfaction to the Father, or do good to the creatures, I can do it, as if I were in the very act of suffering and operating. In the same way, all that the creature can suffer and do in my Will is already identified with my pains and works, and they become one. So, when the soul wants to give Me a proof of love with her pains, she can take the pains suffered at other times, which are in act, and give them to Me, in order to replicate her love, her satisfactions for Me. And in seeing the industriousness of the creature who places her acts as if on a counter in order to multiply them and collect the interest, to give Me love and satisfactions, I give her my pains and my works multiplied, so as to enrich her and not to be outdone in love, to love her and to be loved."

**July 18, 1917**

***The soul who lives in the Divine Will lives in Jesus, at His expense.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was trying to pour all of myself into the Holy Will of Jesus, and I prayed Him to pour all of Himself into me, in such a way that I would no longer feel myself, but only Jesus. And blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, when the soul lives in my Will, and everything she does, she does in my Volition, I feel her everywhere. I feel her in my mind, and her thoughts flow within mine; and as I diffuse the life of intelligence in the creatures, she diffuses herself together with Me in the minds of creatures; and as she sees that I am being offended, she feels my pain. I feel her in my heartbeat - even more, I feel one heartbeat for two inside my Heart; and as my Love pours into the creatures, she pours herself together with Me, and loves with Me; and if I am not loved, she loves Me for everyone to repay Me in love, and she consoles Me. In my desires I feel the desire of the soul who lives in my Will; in my works I feel hers, and so with everything. Therefore, one can say that she lives at my expense."

And I: 'My love, You do everything by Yourself, and do not need the creature. Why, then, do You love so much that the creature live in your Will and of your Will?' And Jesus: "Indeed I need nothing, and I do everything by Myself; but in order to have life, Love wants Its outpouring. Imagine a sun, which needs no light - it is sufficient for itself and for others. But still, since there are other little lights, even if it does not need them, it wants them within itself for company, to pour itself out and to enlarge the little lights. What wrong would the little lights not commit, if they refused? Ah! my daughter, when the will is alone, it is always sterile; when it is alone, love languishes and dies down. And I love the creature so much that I want her united with my Will, so as to render her fecund and give her the life of love; and I find my outpouring, since I created the creature only to pour out my love - for nothing else. So, this is all my commitment."

**July 25, 1917**

***Jesus purifies the soul to admit her to live in His Will.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting to Jesus, and I also prayed Him to put an end to the many chastisements. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, why do you lament? This is nothing yet; the great chastisements will come. The creature has rendered herself unbearable. Under the blows, she rebels even more; and she does not even want to recognize my hand that strikes her. I have no other means to use, other than to exterminate her. In this way I will be able to remove many lives which infect the earth and kill my growing generation. So, do not expect an end for now, but rather, more and worse troubles. There will not be a place on earth, which will not be soaked in blood."

On hearing this, I felt my heart being lacerated. And Jesus, wanting to cheer me, told me: "My daughter, come into my Will to do what I do. In my Will you will be able to run for the good of all creatures; and by the power of my Volition, you will be able to rescue them from within the blood in which they are swimming, so as to bring them back to Me, washed with their own blood, with the touch of my Will."

And I: 'My Life, I am so bad. How can I do this?' And He: "You must know that the most noble, the most sublime, the greatest and most heroic act is to do my Will, and to operate in my Volition. At this act, which no one else can equal, I display the pomp of all my Love and generosity. As soon as the soul decides to do It - in the act in which the two wills meet to be fused into each other and become one - to give her the honor of keeping her in my Volition, if she is stained, I purify her; if the thorns of human nature envelope her, I shatter them; and if some nail pierces her - that is, sin - I pulverize it, because nothing evil can enter my Will. Even more, all my attributes invest her, turning her weakness into fortitude, ignorance into wisdom, misery into richness, and so with all the rest. Something from herself always remains in other acts, but in these she remains completely stripped of herself, and I fill her completely with Me."

**August 6, 1917**

***The Divine Will renders the soul happy, even in the midst of the greatest storms.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came; and since I was very afflicted because of the continuous threats of worse chastisements and because of His privations, He told me: "My daughter, be cheered, do not loose heart too much. My Will renders the soul happy, even in the midst of the greatest storms. Even more, she rises up so high that the storms cannot touch her, although she sees them and hears them. The place in which she dwells is not subject to storms, but is always serene, and with a smiling sun, because her origin is in Heaven, her nobility is Divine, her Sanctity is in God - and there she is kept by God Himself. Jealous of the sanctity of this soul who lives in my Will, I keep her in my inmost Heart, and I say: 'Nobody touch her. My Will is intangible, It is sacred, and all must give honor to my Will'."

**August 14, 1917**

***Jesus did nothing other than give Himself prey to the Will of the Father. Difference between living resigned to the Will of God, and living in His Will.***

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus just barely came, passing by, and told me: "My daughter, I did nothing other than give Myself prey to the Will of the Father. Therefore, if I thought, I thought in the mind of the Father; if I spoke, I spoke in the mouth and with the tongue of the Father; if I worked, I worked in the hands of the Father. I even breathed my breathing in Him, and everything I did was ordered the way He wanted. Therefore, I could say that I carried out my Life in the Father, and that I was the bearer of the Father, because I enclosed everything in His Will and I did nothing by Myself. My main point was the Will of the Father, because I did not care about Myself, nor did I interrupt my course because of the offenses I received; rather, I kept flying more and more toward my center. Only then did my natural Life end, when I fulfilled the Will of the Father in everything.

The same for you, my daughter. If you give yourself prey to my Will, you will no longer have concerns for anything. The very privation of Me, which torments you and consumes you so much, flowing in my Will, will find support, my hidden kisses, my Life in you, clothed with you. In your very heartbeat you will feel Mine - burning and sorrowful; and if you don't see Me, you feel Me; my arms hold you tightly. How many times you feel my motion, my refreshing breath, which refreshes your ardors! You do feel all this; and when you try to see who squeezed you, who breathes on you, and you do not see Me, I smile at you, I kiss you with the kisses of my Will, and I hide more within you, in order to surprise you again, and let you jump once more into my Will. Therefore, do not sadden Me by afflicting yourself - but let Me do. May the flight of my Volition never cease in you; otherwise you would hinder my Life within you. On the other hand, as you live in my Will, I do not find any hindrance, and I make my Life grow, and I carry out my Life as I want."

Now, out of obedience, I want to say a few words on the difference between living resigned to the Divine Will, and living in the Divine Will.

First: living resigned. According to my poor opinion, this means to be resigned to the Divine Will in everything, both in prosperous and in adverse circumstances, seeing in everything the Divine Will, the order of the divine dispositions which the Divine Will has over all creatures, such that not even one hair can fall from our head if the Lord does not want it so.

It seems to me like a good son, who goes wherever his Father wants, and suffers whatever his Father wants. Poor or rich, it is indifferent to him; he is happy just being what his Father wants. If he receives or asks for an order to go somewhere to carry out some business, he goes only because his Father wanted it so. But in the meantime, he has to take some refreshment, stop to rest, have some food, deal with people; therefore he has to put much from his own will, even though he goes because his Father wanted it. However, in many things he finds himself in the circumstance of doing them by himself; so it may happen that he is far away from his Father for days, for months, without receiving specification of the Will of his Father in all things.

Therefore, for one who lives resigned to the Divine Will, it is almost impossible not to mix his own will with It. He will be a good son; however, he will not have the thoughts, the words and the life of his Father fully portrayed within himself, in everything. In fact, since he has to go, return, follow and deal with people, love is already broken - because only a continuous union makes love grow, and it never breaks - and the current of the Will of the Father is not in continuous communication with the current of the will of the son. During those intervals the son may get used to doing his own will. However, I believe that this is the first step toward sanctity.

Second: living in the Divine Will. I would like the hand of my Jesus to write this. Ah, He alone could say all the beauty, the goodness and the sanctity of living in the Divine Will! I am not capable; I have many concepts in my mind, but I lack the words. My Jesus, pour Yourself into my word, and I will say what I can.

Living in the Divine Will means being inseparable, doing nothing by oneself, because in the face of the Divine Will one feels incapable of anything. He does not ask for orders, nor does he receive them, because he feels incapable of going by himself. So he says: 'If You want me to do this, let us do it together, and if You want me to go, let us go together.' Therefore, he does all that his Father does. If the Father thinks, he makes the thoughts of the Father his own, and does not add one thought to those of his Father. If the Father looks, if He speaks, if He works, if He walks, if He suffers, if He loves, he too looks at what the Father is looking at; he repeats the words of the Father; he works with the hands of the Father; he walks with the feet of the Father; he suffers the same pains of the Father, and he loves with the love of the Father. He lives inside his Father, not outside of Him; therefore, he is the reflection and the perfect portrait of his Father - which is not, for the one who lives only resigned. It is impossible to find this son without his Father, nor the Father without him; and not only externally, but all his interior is as though interwoven with the interior of the Father - transformed, dissolved completely, completely, in God.

Oh, the rapid and sublime flights of this child in the Divine Will! This Divine Will is immense; in every instant It circulates within everyone; It gives life and order to everything. And the soul, wandering within this immensity, flies to all, helps all, loves all, but as Jesus Himself helps and loves - which cannot be done by one who lives only resigned.

Therefore, one who lives in the Divine Will finds it impossible to do things by himself; even more, he feels nausea for his human works, though holy, because in the Divine Will all things, even the smallest ones, take on a different look. They acquire nobility, splendor, Divine sanctity, Divine power and beauty; they multiply to infinity, and in one instant one does everything. And after he has done everything, he says: 'I have done nothing - Jesus did. And this is all my contentment: that, miserable as I am, Jesus gave me the honor to keep me in the Divine Will, to let me do what He Himself has done.' Therefore, the enemy cannot bother this child - whether he has done well or badly, little or much - because Jesus Himself did everything, and he together with Jesus. He is the most peaceful one; he is not subject to anxiety; he loves no one and loves everyone - but divinely. One can say that he is the repeater of the Life of Jesus, the organ of His voice, the heartbeat of His Heart, the sea of His graces.

True Sanctity, I believe, consists only in this. All other things are shadows, larvae, specters of sanctity.

In the Divine Will, virtues take their place in the Divine order; while, outside of It, in the human order, they are subject to self-esteem, to vainglory, to passions. Oh! how many good works, how many attended Sacraments are to be cried over before God, and to be repaired, because they are empty of Divine Will, and therefore without fruits. Heaven willing that all would understand true sanctity. Oh! how all other things would disappear.

So, many find themselves on the false way of sanctity. Many place it in the pious practices of piety - and woe to those who move them! Oh, how they deceive themselves! If their wills are not united with Jesus and transformed in Him - which is the continuous prayer - with all of their pious practices their sanctity is false. And it shows how these souls pass very easily from pious practices to defects, to amusements, to the sowing of discord, and other things. Oh, how dishonoring this kind of sanctity is! Others place it in going to church, in attending all the services, but their will is far from Jesus. And it shows how these souls have little care for their own duties; and if they are hindered, they get angry, they cry that their sanctity goes up in the air. They complain, they disobey, they are the wounds of families. Oh! what a fake sanctity. Others place it in frequent confessions, in scrupulous spiritual directions, in having scruples for everything;

but they do not have any scruple if their will does not run together with the Will of Jesus - and woe to those who contradict them! These souls are like inflated balloons: a little hole is enough for the air to come out, and their sanctity goes up in smoke, and falls to the ground. These poor balloons always have something to say; they are mostly inclined to sadness. They live always in doubt, and therefore would like to have a director for themselves, who would advise them, give them peace and console them in every little thing. But they are soon more agitated than before. Poor sanctity, how forged it is.

I would like the tears of my Jesus in order to cry together with Him over these false sanctities, and make everyone know how true sanctity is in doing the Divine Will and in living in the Divine Volition.

This sanctity puts its roots so deeply that there is no danger that it may oscillate, because it fills Heaven and earth, and finds its support everywhere. This soul is firm, not subject to inconstancies or voluntary defects. She is attentive to her duties; she is the most sacrificed and detached from everyone and everything, even from spiritual directions themselves; and since her roots are deep, she rises up so high that the flowers and fruits bloom in Heaven. She is so hidden in God that the earth sees little or nothing of this soul. The Divine Will keeps her absorbed within Itself; only Jesus is the author, the life, the form of the sanctity of this enviable creature. She has nothing of her own, but everything is in common with Jesus. Her passion is the Divine Will; her characteristic is the Will of her Jesus, and 'FIAT' is her continuous motto.

On the other hand, the poor and false sanctity of the balloons is subject to continuous inconstancies, and while it appears that the balloons of their sanctity swell up so much as to seem to be flying in the air at a certain height, to the point that many, and even their directors, are amazed - soon they are disillusioned. One humiliation, one favor of the directors toward someone else, is enough to deflate these balloons, because they see this as a theft against them, considering themselves the neediest. So, while having scruples for silly things, they then reach the point of disobeying. Jealousy is the woodworm of these balloons, which, consuming the good they do, keeps sucking air from them, and the poor balloon deflates and falls to the ground, reaching the point of dirtying itself with earth. Then the sanctity that was in the balloon appears. And what can one find in it? Love of self, resentment, passions, hidden under the aspect of good, almost to have occasion to say: they have become the amusement of the devil; so, of all their sanctity, nothing was found but a mass of defects, apparently disguised as virtues. But then, who can say everything? Only Jesus knows the worst evils of this fake sanctity, of this devout life without foundation, because it leans on false piety. These fake sanctities are spiritual vines without fruit - sterile, and cause of who knows how much crying for my lovable Jesus. They are the ill feeling of society, the worry of very directors, and of families. One can say that they bring with themselves a noxious air that harms everyone.

Oh! how so very different is the sanctity of the soul who lives in the Divine Will! These souls are the smile of Jesus. They are far away from everyone, even from the very directors. Only Jesus is everything for them; therefore, nobody worries for them. The beneficial air which they possess embalms everyone; they are the order and the harmony of everyone. Jesus, jealous of these souls, becomes actor and spectator of whatever they do - there is not one heartbeat, breath, or thought which He does not regulate and dominate. Jesus keeps this soul so absorbed in the Divine Will that she can hardly remember that she is living in exile.

**September 18, 1917**

*Effects of constancy in good.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was in the midst of pains; more so, since my Celestial Mama had made herself seen, crying. And as I asked her: 'My Mama, why are you crying?'; She told me: "My daughter, how could I not cry, since the fire of Divine Justice would want to devour everything? The fire of sins devours all the good of souls, and the fire of Justice wants to destroy all that belongs to the creatures. And in seeing the fire running, I cry. Therefore, pray, pray."

Then, I was lamenting to Jesus about His privations. It seemed to me that, without Him, I could take no more. Moved to compassion for my poor soul, my lovable Jesus came, and transforming me within Himself, told me: "My daughter, patience. Constancy in good puts everything in a safe place. Even more, I tell you that when you are deprived of Me, fighting between life and death for the pain of being without your Jesus, and in spite of this you remain constant in good and you neglect nothing, you do nothing other than squeeze yourself. And in squeezing, love of self, natural satisfactions, come out; your nature remains as though undone, and what is left is a juice so pure and so sweet that I take it with great delight - and I soften, looking at you with so much love and tenderness that I feel your pains as if they were mine. So, if you are cold, dry and the like, but you remain constant, you give as many squeezes to yourself, and you form more juice for my embittered Heart.

It happens as with a prickly fruit with a hard skin, but which contains a sweet and useful substance inside. If the person is constant in removing the prickles, in squeezing that fruit, he will extract all of its substance, and will enjoy the best of that fruit. So, the poor fruit is emptied of the good which it contained; even more, the prickles and the skin have been thrown away. The same for the soul: in coldness, in aridities, she casts natural satisfactions to the ground, she



empties herself of herself, and through constancy, she squeezes herself. So, the soul remains with the pure fruit of good, and I enjoy the sweetness of it. Therefore, if you are constant, everything will serve you as good, and I will place my graces with confidence."

**September 28, 1917**

***The acts done in the Divine Will are suns which illuminate all, and will serve to put in safety those who have a little bit of good will.***

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, darkness is thick and creatures precipitate more. Even more, in this darkness they are digging the abyss in which they will perish. The mind of man has remained blind, and it has no more light to look at good - only at evil; and evil will inundate him, and will make him perish. So, where they believed to find safety, they will find death. Ah! my daughter, ah! my daughter."

Then He added: "The acts done in my Will are like suns which illuminate all; and as long as the act of the creature lasts in my Will, one more sun shines in the blind minds, and those who have a little bit of good will will find the light to escape from the precipice. All the others will perish. Therefore, in these times of thick darkness, how much good is done by the acts of the creature done in my Will. For those who will escape, it will be only by virtue of these acts." Having said this, He withdrew.

Then He came back again and added: "I can say that the soul who does my Will and lives in It is my carriage, and I hold the reins of everything. I hold the reins of her mind, of her affections, of her desires, and I leave not even one of them in her power. And sitting on her heart in order to be more comfortable, my dominion is complete and I do whatever I want. Now I make the carriage run; now I make it fly; now it brings Me to Heaven; now I go around the whole earth; now I stop. Oh! how glorious and victorious I am - I dominate and I reign.

But if the soul does not do my Will and lives from the human will, the carriage falls apart. She takes the reins away from Me, and I remain without dominion, like a poor king who has been thrown out of his kingdom. And the enemy takes my place, while the reins remain at the mercy of her own passions."

**October 4, 1917**

***The pains and the Blood of Jesus run after man, to heal him and save him.***

This morning my always lovable Jesus transported me outside of myself. He was in my arms, with His face so very close to mine, kissing me slowly, slowly, as if He did not want me to perceive it. But after He repeated His kisses, I could not contain myself from returning Him with my kisses. But as I was kissing Him, a thought came to me - to kiss His most holy lips, and try to suckle the bitternesses that He contained... who knows if Jesus would surrender. Said and done. I kissed Him and I tried to suckle, but nothing would come out. I prayed Him to pour His bitternesses into me and, again, I suckled with more strength, but... nothing. It seemed that my Jesus suffered from the strains I was causing Him. After I did it again, with ardor, for a third time, I felt the most bitter breath of Jesus coming into me, and I saw something hard across His throat, which couldn't come out and prevented Him from letting out the bitternesses that He contained, so as to pour them into me.

And My afflicted Jesus, almost crying, told me: "My daughter, my daughter, resign yourself. Don't you see what hardness man put into Me with sin, which prevents Me from sharing my bitternesses with the one who loves Me? Ah! don't you remember when I told you: 'Let Me do, otherwise man will reach the point of doing so much evil as to exhaust evil itself, not knowing what more evil to do' - and you did not want Me to strike man? Man is becoming worse and worse. He has accumulated so much pus within himself that not even the war managed to let this pus out. War did not knock man down; on the contrary, it made him grow bolder. The revolution will make him furious; misery will make him despair and will make him give himself to crime. All this will serve, somehow, to make all the rot which he contains come out; and then, my Goodness will strike man, not indirectly through creatures, but directly from Heaven. These chastisements will be like beneficial dew descending from Heaven, which will kill man; and he, touched by my hand, will recognize himself, will wake up from the sleep of sin, and will recognize His Creator. Therefore, daughter, pray that everything may be for the good of man."

Jesus remained with His bitterness, and I remained afflicted because I was unable to relieve Jesus. I could just feel His bitter breath, and I found myself inside myself. But I felt restless; the words of Jesus tormented me. I could see before my mind the terrible future. And Jesus came back to calm me down, and almost to distract me, told me: "How much love! How much love! Do you see? As I was suffering and pain was formed in Me, I said: 'My pain, go, run, run. Go in search of man. Help him, and may my pains be the strength of his pains.' As I was shedding my Blood, I said to each drop: 'Run, run, save man for Me. If he is dead, give him life, but Divine Life. If he escapes, run after him, besiege him from all sides, confuse him with love until he surrenders.' As the wounds were being formed on my Body under the scourges, I repeated: 'My wounds, do not remain with Me, but go in search for man. If you find him wounded by sin, place yourselves as a seal in order to heal him.' So, everything I did and said, I placed around man, in order to save him. You too - for love of Me,

do not keep anything for yourself, but let everything run after man to save him, and I will look at you as another Me."

**October 8, 1917**

***Everything that was done by Jesus is eternal. The souls who love Jesus stand in for Him.***

Continuing in my usual state and being very much in pain, my lovable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, everything that was done by Me is eternal. My Humanity was not to be suffering for a time, but for as long as the world is world. And since my Humanity in Heaven is no longer able to suffer, I use the humanities of creatures, making them share in my pains in order to continue my Humanity on earth; and this, with justice, because when I was upon earth I embodied all the humanities of creatures within Me, in order to save them and do everything for them. Now, being in Heaven, I diffuse my Humanity, my pains and all that my Humanity did for the good of corrupted souls in them, especially in those who love Me, so as to say to the Father: 'My Humanity is in Heaven but also on earth, in the souls who love Me and who suffer.' Therefore, my satisfaction is always complete; my pains are always in act, because the souls who love Me stand in for Me. So, be consoled when you suffer, because you receive the honor of standing in for Me."

**October 20, 1917**

***The soul can make of herself a host for love of Jesus.***

Having received my Jesus, I was thinking about how I could give back love for love. It was impossible for me to be able to shrink and become smaller, like Jesus does in the Host for love of me. This is not in my power, as it is in the power of Jesus. And my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, if you cannot shrink all of yourself within the brief circle of a host for love of Me, you can very well shrink all of yourself within my Will, to be able to form the host of yourself in my Will. For every act you do in my Will, you will make a host for Me; and I will feed Myself from you, as you do from Me. What forms the host? My own Life in it. And what is my Will? Isn't it the whole of my Life? Therefore, you too can become host for love of Me: the more acts you do in my Will, the more hosts you will form, to give back to Me love for love."

**October 23, 1917**

***The first act that Jesus did in receiving Himself sacramentally.***

This morning, after I received blessed Jesus, I was saying to Him: 'My life, Jesus, tell me: what was the first act that You did when You received Yourself sacramentally?' And Jesus: "My daughter, the first act I did was to multiply my Life into many lives, for as many creatures as can exist in the world, so that each one of them might have one Life of Mine only for herself; a Life that continuously prays, thanks, satisfies, loves only for her. In the same way, I multiplied my pains for each soul, as if I were suffering only for her, and not for others. In that supreme moment of receiving Myself, I gave Myself to all, to suffer my Passion in each heart, to be able to conquer the hearts by dint of pains and of love. In giving all my Divinity, I came to take the dominion of all. But, alas! my Love remained disappointed by many; and I anxiously await loving hearts which, in receiving Me, would unite with Me to multiply themselves in everyone, desiring and wanting what I want, so that I may take at least from them what the others do not give to Me, and receive the contentment of having them as conformed to my desire and to my Will. Therefore, my daughter, when you receive Me, do what I did, and I will receive the contentment that at least the two of us want the same thing."

But while Jesus was saying this, He was very afflicted; and I: 'Jesus, why are You so afflicted?'

"Ah, ah, how the flood will inundate the countries! How many evils! How many evils! Italy is going through sad - most sad hours. Draw yourselves closer to Me, be in accord among yourselves. Pray that the evils may not become much worse."

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus! What will happen to my country? You don't love me as before, when You would spare others for love of me.' And He, almost sobbing: "It is not true, I love you."

**November 2, 1917**

***Laments of Jesus. Threats of chastisements for Italy.***

Continuing in my state amid privations, pains and bitternesses, especially because of the many troubles that one hears about, and the entrance of the foreigners into Italy, I was praying good Jesus to stop the enemies, and I said to Him: 'Is this perhaps the flood You were talking about in the last days?' And good Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, this was exactly the flood I was talking about, and the flood will continue to flow, and flow. The foreigners will continue to invade Italy - she has very much deserved it. I had chosen Italy as a second Jerusalem, but in return she has neglected my laws, and has denied the rights which were due to Me. Ah! I can say that she no longer behaved humanly, but as a beast. I have not been recognized, even under the scourge of the war, and she wanted to go on as my enemy. She has justly deserved this defeat, and I will continue to humiliate her to the dust."

And I, interrupting Him: 'Jesus, what are You saying? Poor homeland of mine, how torn you will be! Jesus, mercy - stop the current of the foreigner!' And Jesus: "My daughter, to my sorrow, I have to allow the foreigner to

advance. You would want victory because you do not love souls as I do; but if Italy wins, it will be a ruin for souls. Their pride would reach the point of ruining the little good which is left in the nation; she would have been pointed out as the nation which can do without God. Ah! my daughter, the scourges will continue. Towns will be devastated; I will strip them of everything; the poor and the rich will be one single thing. They did not want to recognize my laws; they made of the earth a god for each one; and I, by stripping them, will make them recognize what the earth is. I will purify the earth by fire, because the stench that emanates from it is such that I cannot bear it. Many will remain buried in the fire. In this way I will make the earth come to its senses. It is necessary - the salvation of souls requires it. I had spoken to you about these chastisements a long time ago. The time has come, yet not completely; more troubles will come. I will make the earth come to its senses - I will make the earth come to its senses."

And I: 'My Jesus, placate Yourself - enough for now.' And He: "Ah, no! Pray, and I will render the enemy less cruel."

**November 20, 1917**

***The reason for chastisements. Jesus will make the Sanctity of living in the Divine Will reappear.***

Continuing in my state, ever more painful, my always lovable Jesus comes and goes like a flash; and He does not give me time, even to pray to Him for the great evils that poor humanity is going through, especially my dear homeland. What a blow to my heart, the entrance of the foreigners into her! I thought that Jesus had told me this before to make me pray; but when He comes, if I beg Him, He says: "I will be inexorable." And if I push Him by saying, 'Jesus, don't You want to have compassion? Don't you see how the cities are destroyed, how people remain naked and starving? Ah, Jesus, how hard You have become!', He answers: "My daughter, I am not concerned about the cities, the great things of the earth - I am concerned about souls. The cities, the churches and other things, after they have been destroyed, can be rebuilt. Didn't I destroy everything in the Deluge? And wasn't everything redone again? But if souls are lost, it is forever - there is no one who can give them back to Me. Ah! I cry for souls. They have denied Heaven for the earth, and I will destroy the earth; I will make the most beautiful things disappear which, like rope, bind man."

And I: 'Jesus, what are You saying?' And He: "Courage, don't lose heart. I will go on. And you - come into my Will; live in It, so that the earth may no longer be your home, but I Myself may become your home. In this way you will be completely safe. My Will has the power of rendering the soul transparent, and when the soul is transparent, whatever I do is reflected in her. If I think, my thought is reflected in her mind and becomes light, while her thought, as light, is reflected in Mine. If I look, if I speak, if I love, etc., these are reflected in her like many lights, and she in Me. Therefore, we are in continuous reflections, in perennial communication, in reciprocal love. And since I am everywhere, the reflections of these souls reach Me in Heaven, on earth, in the Sacramental Host, in the hearts of creatures. Everywhere and always, I give light, and light they send to Me; I give love, and love they give to Me. They are my terrestrial homes, in which I find refuge from the disgust of the other creatures.

Oh, the beautiful living in my Will! I like it so much that I will make disappear all other sanctities under any aspect of virtue in the future generations, and I will make the sanctity of living in my Will reappear, which are and will be not human sanctities, but Divine. Their sanctity will be so high that, like suns, they will eclipse the most beautiful stars of the saints of the past generations. This is why I want to purge the earth: it is unworthy of these portents of Sanctity.

**November 27, 1917**

***The Sanctity of living in the Divine Will is exempt from personal interest and waste of time.***

I continue in order to obey. It seems that my always lovable Jesus wants to speak about the living in His Most Holy Will. It seems that when He speaks about His Most Holy Will, He forgets everything and makes one forget about everything. The soul finds nothing other than the necessity - no other good than to live in His Volition. So, after I wrote about His Will on November 20, my sweet Jesus, being disappointed with me, told me: "My daughter, you did not say everything. I want you to neglect to write nothing when I speak to you about my Will - not even the most tiny things, because all of them will serve for the good of posterity. In all sanctities there have always been Saints who first started each kind of sanctity. So, there was the Saint who started the sanctity of the penitent; another who started the sanctity of obedience; another of humility, and so with all the other sanctities. Now I want you to be the beginning of the Sanctity of living in my Will.

My daughter, all other sanctities are not exempt from waste of time and from personal interest - as for example, a soul who lives attentive to obedience in everything. There is much waste of time; her saying and re-saying continuously, distracts her from Me, and she mistakes the virtue for Me. If she does not have the opportunity to take all the orders, she lives restless. Another one suffers from temptations - oh, how much waste of time! She never tires of telling of all her trials, and she mistakes the virtue for Me. And many times these sanctities end up in ruin. But the Sanctity of living in my Will is exempt from personal interest and waste of time; there is no danger that they might mistake the virtue for Me, because I Myself am the living in my Will.

This was the Sanctity of my Humanity on earth, and therefore It did everything for everyone, without a shadow of personal interest. Self-interest takes away the mark of Divine Sanctity. Therefore, it can never be a Sun; at the most, as beautiful as it may be, it can be a star. This is why I want the Sanctity of living in my Will - in these times, so sad, this generation needs these Suns, which may warm it, illuminate it and fecundate it. The disinterest of these terrestrial angels, all for the good of others, without a shadow of their own self, will open in hearts the way to receive my grace.

And then, churches are few and many will be destroyed. Many times I do not find Priests to consecrate Me; other times they allow unworthy souls to receive Me, and worthy souls not to receive Me; other souls are unable to receive Me, therefore my Love finds Itself hindered. This is why I want to make the Sanctity of living in my Will. In It, I will no longer need Priests to be consecrated, nor churches, tabernacles or hosts. These souls will be everything altogether: Priests, churches, tabernacles and hosts. My Love will be more free. Anytime I want to consecrate Myself, I will be able to do it - in every moment, during the day, at night, in any place where they might be. Oh, how my Love will have Its complete outpouring!

Ah! my daughter, the present generation deserved to be destroyed completely; and if I will allow a little something to be left of it, it is to form these Suns of the Sanctity of living in my Will, who, through my example, will repay Me for all that other creatures, past, present and future, owed Me. Then will the earth give Me true glory, and my "FIAT VOLUNTAS TUA, on earth as it is in Heaven" will have its completion and fulfillment."

**December 6, 1917**

***The reason why Jesus can never like acts done outside of His Will.***

After having received Jesus in the Sacrament, I was telling my Jesus: 'I kiss You with the kiss of your Will. You are not content if I give You only my kiss, but You want the kiss of all creatures. So I give You the kiss in your Will, because in It I find all creatures; and on the wings of your Will, I take all their mouths and I give You the kiss of all; and as I kiss You, I kiss You with the kiss of your Love, so that I may kiss You not with my love, but with your own Love, and You may feel the contentment, the sweetness and the gentleness of your own Love on the lips of all creatures, in such a way that, as You are attracted by your own Love, I may force You to kiss all creatures...' But then, who can tell all the nonsense I was saying to my lovable Jesus?

Then my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, how sweet it is for Me to see, to feel, the soul in my Will. Without realizing it, she finds herself at the heights of my acts, of my prayers, of the way I acted when I was on this earth. She places herself almost at my level. In my most tiny acts, I enclosed all creatures, past, present and future, in order to offer to the Father complete acts in the name of all creatures. Not even one breath of the creatures escaped Me, which I did not enclose in Me; otherwise the Father might have found some exceptions in recognizing the creatures, and all their acts - because they would not have been done by Me and have come out from Me. He might have said to Me: 'You have not done everything - and for everyone; your work is not complete. I cannot recognize all of them, because You have not embodied them all within You, and I want to recognize only what You did.' Therefore, in the immensity of my Will, of my Love and Power, I did everything, and for everyone.

So, how could other things, outside of my Will, ever please Me, as beautiful as they might be? They are always low, human and finite acts. Instead, the acts in my Will are noble, divine, interminable and infinite - as my Volition is. They are similar to mine, and I give them the same value, love, power of my own acts; I multiply them in everyone; I extend them to all generations and to all times. What do I care if they are small? They are still my acts that are being repeated, and that's enough. And then, the soul places herself in her true nothingness - not in humility, in which she always feels something of herself. And as a nothing she enters into the All, and operates with Me, in Me and like Me - completely stripped of herself, not caring about merit or self-interest, but all intent only on making Me happy, giving Me absolute lordship over her acts, without even wanting to know what I do with them. Only one thought occupies her: to live in my Will, praying to Me that I may give her the honor. This is why I love her so much, and all my predilections and my Love are for this soul who lives in my Will. And if I love the others, it is by virtue of the love which I have for this soul, and which descends from her - just as the Father loves the creatures by virtue of the Love He has for Me."

And I: 'How true it is what You say - that in your Will one wants nothing and wants to know nothing. If one wants to do something, it is because You have done it. One feels the ardent desire to repeat your things. Everything disappears; one no longer wants to do anything.' And Jesus: "And I make her do everything, and I give everything to her."

**December 12, 1917**

***How the sun is a simile of the acts done in the Divine Will.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Will of my sweet Jesus, and I prayed, I loved, I repaired. And He said to me: "My daughter, do you want a simile for the acts done in my Will? Look up and you will see the sun - a circle of light, with its limits and its shape. But the light which comes from this sun, from within the limits of its circle, fills the earth and extends everywhere - not in a round shape, but wherever it finds earth, mountains, seas to

illuminate and to invest with its heat; so much so, that with the majesty of its light, with the beneficial influence of its heat, and by investing everyone, the sun becomes the king of all planets, and holds supremacy over all created things.

Now, such are the acts done in my Will, and still more. In doing her act, the creature makes it small and limited, but as it enters into my Will, it becomes immense, it invests all, it gives light and heat to all, it reigns over all, it acquires supremacy over all the other acts of creatures - it has right over all. Therefore, she rules, she dominates, she conquers; yet, her act is small, but by doing it in my Will, it went through an incredible transformation, which not even Angels are allowed to comprehend. I alone can measure the just value of these acts done in my Will. They are the triumph of my Glory, the outpouring of my Love, the fulfillment of Redemption; and I feel as though repaid for Creation itself. Therefore, always forward, in my Will."

**December 28, 1917**

***Jesus wants the continuous acts of the creature. It does not matter if they are small; as long as there is the motion, the seed, He unites them to His own, and He makes them great.***

Continuing in my usual state and being a little in suffering, I thought to myself: 'How is it that I cannot find rest, either at night or during the day; rather, the weaker and the more suffering I feel, the more my mind is awake and unable to take rest.' And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, you do not know the reason, but I do; and now I will tell you. My Humanity had no rest; even in sleep I had no respite, but I worked intensively; and this, because having to give life to everyone and everything, and redo everything within Me, it was convenient for Me to work without stopping for one instant; and one who has to give life, must be in continuous motion and uninterrupted act. Therefore, I was in continuous act of letting lives of creatures out of Myself, and of receiving them. Had I wanted to rest, how many lives would not be delivered? How many, without my continuous act, would not develop and would remain withered? How many would not enter into Me, because the act of Life of the only One who can give life, is missing?

Now, my daughter, since I want you together with Me in my Will, I want your continuous act. Therefore, your awake mind is act, the murmuring of your prayer is act, the movements of your hands, the beating of your heart, the moving of your glances, are acts. They may be small, but what do I care? As long as there is the motion, the seed, I unite them to mine, I make them great, and I give them the virtue of producing lives.

My acts too were not all apparently great, especially when, as a little one, I moaned and suckled milk from my Mama, I amused Myself in kissing her, caressing her, entangling my little hands with hers. Then, when I was a little older, I picked flowers, I brought the water, and other things. These were all little acts, but they were united in my Will, in my Divinity - and this was enough. They were so great as to be able to create millions and billions of lives. Therefore, as I was moaning, lives of creatures were coming out from my moans; I suckled, I kissed, I caressed, but lives were coming out. Souls were flowing in my fingers entangled with the hands of my Mama; and as I picked the flowers and brought the water, souls were coming out from the heartbeat of my uncreated Heart, and they entered into It. My motion was continuous.

This is the reason for your vigil. When I see your motion and your acts in my Will - now placing themselves at my side, now flowing in my hands, now in my voice, in my mind or in my Heart - I make of them the motion of all, and I give life to each one in my Will, giving them the virtue of my own acts; and I make them run for the salvation and for the good of all."

**December 30, 1917**

***Sorrow of Jesus because of those of steal affections and hearts of creatures from Him.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen afflicted, and He was lamenting for the many who steal affections and hearts of creatures from Him, by putting themselves in His place within the souls. And I said to Him: 'My Love, is this vice so ugly that it saddens You so much?'

And He: "My daughter, it is not only ugly, but awful. It is to turn upside down the order of the Creator, placing themselves on top and Myself underneath, telling Me: 'I too am good at being God.' What would you say, if someone stole a million from someone else, rendering him poor and unhappy? And I: 'He should either give it back, or he would deserve condemnation.' And Jesus: "Yet, when they steal affections and hearts from Me, it is more than stealing a million, since these are material and low things, while those are spiritual and high. If one wants, millions can be returned, but not those - never. So, these are irreparable, uncancellable thefts. And if the fire of Purgatory will purify these souls, it will never be able to return and fill the vacuum of one single affection, which they took away from Me. Yet, this is not taken into account; on the contrary, it seems that some go along selling these affections; and they are happy only when they find a buyer, who would purchase someone else's affection without having any scruple. They have scruples if they steal from creatures; but they steal from Me, and do not give it a thought. Ah! my daughter, I gave everything to creatures, and I said: 'Take anything you want for yourself - and for Me, leave only your heart.' Yet, this is denied to Me. Not only this,

but they even steal the affections of others. And this is done not only by secular people, but also by sacred persons, by pious souls.

Oh, how much harm is caused by certain directions, too sweet - by certain unnecessary compliances, by too much listening, using attractive manners! Instead of doing good, they form a maze around the souls; and when I am forced to enter into those hearts, I would rather run away, in seeing that their affections are not mine, and that their heart is not mine. And this, from whom? From one who should re-order the souls in Me! On the contrary, he has taken my place, and I feel such nausea that I cannot stand being in those hearts, but I am forced to stay until the accidents are consumed. What a slaughter of souls! These are the true wounds of my Church. This is the reason for so many ministers being snatched from churches. And no matter how many prayers they say to Me, I do not listen - there are no graces for them; rather, I answer them with a sorrowful cry from my Heart: 'Thieves! Move, go out of my Sanctuary, for I cannot stand you any more!'

I was frightened, and I said: 'Placate Yourself, O Jesus! Look at us as the fruit of your Blood, of your wounds, and change the scourges into graces!' And He added: "Things will go forward. I will humiliate man to the dust, and various sudden and unexpected accidents will continue to occur, to confuse man even more. Wherever he believes to find escape, he will find a tie; where a victory, a defeat; where light, darkness; so that he himself will say: 'I am blind, and I don't know what else to do.' The destructive sword will continue to devastate, until everything is purified."

**January 27, 1918**

***Things will rage more.***

Days are most bitter. Sweet Jesus almost does not come, or He flashes by; and in that flash He makes Himself seen while He dries His tears, and then runs away without telling the reason. Finally, after many hardships, He told me: "My daughter, after so long you have been dealing with Me you still have not learned to know my ways and the reason for my absence; yet, I told you many times. How easily you forget my words. Things will rage more – that is all."

Then, finding myself outside of myself, I saw some saying that two or three nations had to be rendered powerless to defend themselves. How many miseries, how many ruins, because other nations will constrain them so much, to the extent of laying hands on them in such a way as to render them powerless.

**January 31, 1918**

***Dissolving oneself in Jesus, to be able to say: what belongs to Jesus is mine.***

I was abandoning all of myself in Jesus, when He told me: "My daughter, dissolve yourself in Me. Dissolve your prayer in Mine, so that your prayer and Mine may be one single prayer, and one would not recognize which one is yours and which Mine. Your pains, your works, your will, your love - dissolve them all in my pains, in my works, etc., so that they may mix one with the other, and form one single thing; to the extent that you may be able to say, 'What belongs to Jesus is mine', and I may say, 'What is yours is Mine.'

Imagine a glass of water, which is poured into a big container of water. Would you be able to distinguish, afterwards, the water of the glass from the water of the container? Certainly not. Therefore, for your greatest gain and my highest contentment, repeat often in whatever you do: 'Jesus, I pour this into You, so that I may do not my will, but Yours', and immediately I will pour my acting into you."

**February 12, 1918**

***Deserted churches, and without ministers.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen so very afflicted, and I said to Him: 'My Love, why are You so afflicted?' And He: "Ah! my daughter, when I allow that churches remain deserted, ministers dispersed, Masses reduced, it means that the sacrifices are offenses for Me, that the prayers are insults, the adorations irreverences, the confessions amusements, and without fruit. Therefore, no longer finding my glory, but offenses, nor any good for them – making no use of them, I take them away. But this tearing ministers away from the Sanctuary means also that things have reached the ugliest point, and that the variety of scourges will multiply. How hard man is - how hard!"

**February 17, 1918**

***The heat of the Divine Will destroys imperfections.***

I was feeling a little distracted, and pouring myself into the Holy Will of God, I asked forgiveness for my distraction. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, with its heat the sun destroys the miasma - the infectious part of manure, when it is spread into the soil in order to fecundate the plants; otherwise they would rot and would end up withering. Now, as soon as the soul enters my Will, Its heat destroys the infection - the defects, which the soul has contracted in her distraction. Therefore, as soon as you feel a distraction, do not remain within yourself, but enter into my Will immediately, so that my heat may purify you and prevent you from withering."

**March 4, 1918**

***Firmness produces heroism.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting to Jesus about my poor state, and He told me: "My daughter, courage, do not move in anything. Firmness is the greatest virtue. Firmness produces heroism, and it is almost impossible for one not to be a great saint. Rather, as she keeps repeating her acts, she forms two bars - one to the right, and the other to the left - which serve her as support and defense; and as she reiterates her acts, a fount forms in her, of new and increasing love. Firmness strengthens grace, placing on it the seal of final perseverance. Your Jesus does not fear that His graces may remain without effects, and therefore I pour them in torrents over a constant soul. There is not very much to expect from a soul who works today, and tomorrow does not - who now does some good, and now some other. She will not have any support, and will be bounced now to one point, now to another. She will die of starvation, because she will not have the fount of firmness, which makes love arise. Grace fears to pour itself, because she will abuse it, and use it to offend Me."

**March 16, 1918**

***The nourishment of Jesus.***

I felt a great need, and I turned my sorrowful laments to Jesus. And He, all goodness, came out from within my interior, clothed in a garment studded with most refulgent diamonds, and as though waking up from a great sleep, all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, what do you want? Your laments wounded my Heart, and I woke up to answer your needs immediately. You must know that I was inside your heart, and as you were doing your acts, your prayers, your reparations, pouring yourself into my Will and loving Me, I took everything for Myself, and I used it to nourish Myself and to embellish my garment with precious diamonds. This is so true that, as you were loving Me, praying Me, and so on, I did not remain on an empty stomach as if you were doing nothing. I was the One who took everything, since you gave Me full freedom. Now, when the soul does so, I cannot rest when she is in need; I make Myself all for her. Tell Me, then, what do you want?"

I told Him my extreme needs, shedding bitter tears, to the extent of wetting the Most Holy hands of Jesus. And sweet Jesus squeezed me to His Heart, pouring a most sweet water from His Heart into mine, which refreshed all of me. Then He added: "My daughter, do not fear, I will be all for you. If creatures will be missing, I will do everything - I will bind you and release you. I will never leave you without Me; you are too dear to Me. I raised you in my Will; you are part of Me. I will guard you, and I will say to everyone: 'No one touch her.' Therefore, calm yourself, for your Jesus will not leave you."

**March 19, 1918**

***Jesus feels nausea over the disunion of Priests.***

Continuing in my usual state, my lovable Jesus came, all afflicted, and told me: "My daughter, what a nausea I feel over the disunion of Priests. It is intolerable for Me. Their disordered life is the cause for my Justice to allow my enemies to be over them and to ill-treat them. The evil ones are already about to attack, and Italy is about to commit her greatest sin - that of persecuting my Church, and of dirtying her hands with innocent blood." And while He was saying this, He showed our allied nations devastated, many places disappeared, and their pride floored.

**March 26, 1918**

***As one operates in the Divine Will, what is human remains as though suspended, and the Divine Life acts and takes its place.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was trying to fuse myself in the Divine Volition, when my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, each time the soul enters my Volition, and prays, works, suffers, etc., she acquires as many new divine beauties. Therefore, one more act or one act less, done in my Will, is one more beauty or one beauty less which the soul acquires. Not only this, but in every additional act that she does in my Will, she takes one more Divine strength, wisdom, love, sanctity... And while she takes the Divine qualities, she leaves the human ones. Even more, as she operates in my Will, what is human remains as though suspended; the Divine Life acts and takes its place, and my Love has the freedom to form its attitude within the creature."

**March 27, 1918**

***By living in the Divine Will, the soul finds everything in a Divine and infinite way.***

I was lamenting to Jesus for I could not even listen to Holy Mass; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, am I not the One who forms the Sacrifice? Now, since I am present in each Sacrifice, the soul who lives with Me and in my Will remains sacrificed together with Me - not in one Mass, but in all the Masses. And since she lives in my Will, she remains consecrated with Me in all the Hosts."

Never go out of my Will, and I will let you reach any place you want. Even more, there will be such electricity of communication between you and Me, that you will not do one act without Me, and I will not do one act without you. Therefore, when you lack something, enter into my Will, and you will find, ready, whatever you want: as many Masses as you want, as many Communion, as much love as you want. Nothing is missing in my Will. Not only this - but you will find things in a Divine and infinite way."

**April 8, 1918**

***Difference between living united with Jesus, and living in the Divine Will.***

Returning to the point about living in the Divine Will, I was told that it was like living in the state of union with God; and my always lovable Jesus, in coming, said to me: "My daughter, there is a great difference between living united with Me and living in my Will." As He was saying this, He stretched His arms toward me and told me: "Come into my Will, even for one instant, and you will see the great difference."

I found myself in Jesus. My tiny atom was swimming in the Eternal Volition. And since this Eternal Volition is one single Act that contains, altogether, all the acts, past, present and future - since I was in the Eternal Volition, I took part in that single Act which contains all acts, as much as it is possible for creature. I took part also in the acts which do not exist, and which must yet exist, until the end of the centuries, and until God will be God. And for these acts too I loved Him, I thanked Him, I blessed Him, etc. There was no act which escaped me. I took the Love of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and I made it mine, just as their Will was mine; and I gave it to Them as if it were my own. How happy I was to be able to give Them their own Love as though my own! And how They found their full contentment and complete outpouring in receiving their own Love from me, as if It were mine! But who can say everything? I lack the words.

Now, blessed Jesus told me: "Have you seen what living in my Will is? It is to disappear and to enter the sphere of Eternity; it is to penetrate into the Omnipotence of the Eternal One - into the Uncreated Mind, and take part in everything and in each Divine act, as much as it is possible for a creature. It is to make use, even while on earth, of all the Divine qualities; it is to hate evil in a Divine way. It is extending oneself to everyone without exhaustion, because the Will which animates this creature is Divine. It is the Sanctity which is not yet known, which I will make known, and which will place the last ornament, the most beautiful and the brightest among all other sanctities. It will be the crown and the fulfillment of all the other sanctities.

Now, to live united with Me is not to disappear - two beings appear together; but one who does not disappear cannot enter into the sphere of Eternity to take part in all the Divine acts. Ponder well, and you will see the great difference."

**April 12, 1918**

***The soul must lean within Jesus.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I felt an extreme need of Jesus, and of leaning all of myself within Him. And my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, lean yourself completely within Me. You will find Me always ready - you will never lack Me. Even more, the more you lean within Me, the more I will pour Myself into you. And since many times I feel the need to lean, I will come to you and I will lean within you, using my own support, which I have formed in you. And when I see that you despise the support of creatures, I will love you twice as much, and I will redouble my support."

Then He added: "When the soul does everything to please Me, to love Me and to live at the expense of my Will, she becomes like a member of my Body; and I glory in these members as if they were my own. Otherwise, they would be like members dislocated from Me, which give Me pain - and not only to Me, but to themselves and to their neighbor. These are members which spurt a purulent material, such as to infect and to dry up even the good that they do."

**April 16, 1918**

***Jesus comes as hidden in sufferings.***

Continuing in my usual state, I felt my poor heart oppressed and amid bitter pains - which it is not necessary here to explain. As my always lovable Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, I send sufferings to the creatures, so that they may find Me in the sufferings. I am as though wrapped within those pains, and if the soul suffers with patience, with love, she tears the wrapping that covers Me, and she finds Me. Otherwise, I remain hidden in the pain, she will not have the good of finding Me, and I will not have the good of revealing Myself."

Then He added: "I feel an irresistible force to spread Myself toward creatures. I would like to spread my Beauty to make them all beautiful; but the creature, dirtying herself with sin, rejects the Divine Beauty and covers herself with ugliness. I would like to spread my Love; but loving what is not Mine, they live numb with cold, and my Love is rejected. I would like to communicate all of Myself to man, concealing him completely within my own qualities, but I am rejected. And in rejecting Me, he forms a wall of division between Me and him, to the point of breaking all communications



between creature and Creator. But in spite of this, I continue to spread Myself - I do not withdraw, in order to find at least someone who would receive my qualities. And if I find him, I redouble my graces, I increase them a hundredfold for him. I pour all of Myself into him, to the point of making of him a portent of grace.

Therefore, remove this oppression from your heart. Pour yourself into Me, and I will pour Myself into you. Jesus told you this - and that is enough. Have no care about anything, and I will take care of everything."

**April 25, 1918**

***Jesus plays with Luisa.***

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: "My Life, how *cattiva* I am! [*Cattiva in Italian means bad, wicked*] But even though I am *cattiva*, I know that You love me.' And my beloved Jesus told me: "My little *cattiva*, you surely are *cattiva* - you captivated my Will. If you had captivated my Love, my Power, my Wisdom, etc., you would have captivated a part of Me. But by captivating my Will, you have captivated all of the substance of my Being, which crowns all of my qualities, and so you took Me altogether. This is why I often speak to you not only about my Will, but of the living in my Will: since you have captivated It, I want you to know Its qualities and how to live in my Volition, so that you may live a communal and inseparable life together with Me, and I may reveal to you the secrets of my Will. Could you have been more *cattiva*?"

And I: "My Jesus, You make fun of Me. I want to tell You that I am really *cattiva*, and to help me to become good.'

And Jesus: "Yes, yes"; and He disappeared.

**May 7, 1918**

***The Divine Will grinds what is human.***

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, if for a few days you do not see Me as usual, do not afflict yourself. Evils will increase; Heaven and earth will unite in order to strike man, and I do not want to afflict you by making you see so many evils."

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, the greatest pain for me is being deprived of You. It is death without dying - pain indescribable and without end! Jesus, Jesus, what are You saying? Me without You? Without Life? Mind, Jesus - don't say this to me any more."

And Jesus added: "My daughter, do not become alarmed. I did not tell you that I will not come at all - but not often; and I told you before so as not to make you worry. My Will will compensate for everything, because in my Will the human is ground down, and I extract the flower, the fruit - the crafting of my Will, and I place it together with Me, to have a communal life; so, the human, like bran, remains separated outside. Therefore, let the machine of my Will grind you thoroughly, so that nothing human may remain in you."

**May 20, 1918**

***Everything is concentrated in the Will of God.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'How I wish I had your desires, your love, your affections, your Heart, etc., to be able to desire, to love, etc., as You do.' And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, I do not have desires or affections, but everything is concentrated in my Will. My Will is everything in Me. Those who can not, desire; but I can - everything. Those who do not have love, wish to love; but in my Will there is the fullness, the fount of true Love. And since I am infinite, in one simple act of my Will I possess all goods, which, overflowing from my Being, descend for the good of all. If I had desires, I would be unhappy, I would lack something; but I possess everything, therefore I am happy and I make everyone happy.

Being infinite means having the power to do everything, to possess everything, to make everything happy. The creature, who is finite, does not possess everything, nor can she embrace everything. This is why she has desires, anxieties, affections, etc., which she can use as many steps in order to ascend to her Creator, lap up His Divine qualities, and be filled so much as to overflow for the good of others.

But if the soul concentrates all of herself in my Will, dissolving herself completely in my Volition, then, she will not just lap up my qualities, but in one single gulp she will absorb Me into herself. She will no longer have her own desires and affections in herself, but only the Life of my Will, which, dominating her completely, will make everything disappear from her, and will make my Will reappear in everything."

**May 23, 1918**

***The flights of the soul in the Divine Will.***

This morning my sweet Jesus did not come, so I spent it amid sighs, anxieties and bitternesses, though all immersed in His Will. As the night came, I could not take any more, so I called Him again and again. My eyes could not

close; I felt restless; I wanted Jesus at any cost. At that point He came, and said to me: "My dove, who can say the flights that you take in my Will, the space that you cover, the air that you swallow? No one, no one - not even you would be able to say it. I alone - I alone can say it; I, Who measure the fibers; I, Who count the flights of your thoughts, of your heartbeats. And as you fly, I see the hearts that you touch. But do not stop - fly to more hearts, and knock, again and again. Then, fly over again, and on your wings bring my 'I love you' to more hearts, to make Me loved; and then, in one flight, come to my Heart to take refreshment, to start all over again with more rapid flights. I amuse Myself with my dove; and I call the Angels and my little Mama to amuse Themselves with Me. But, you know? I am not telling you everything; the rest I will tell you in Heaven. Oh, how many surprising things I will tell you!"

Then He placed His hand on my forehead and added: "I leave you the shadow of my Will, the breath of my Volition. Sleep." And I fell asleep.

**May 28, 1918**

***The jealousy of the Love of Jesus for Luisa is so great, that He takes everything away from her.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was saying to my beloved Jesus: "Jesus, love me. I have more right than others to be loved, because I do not love anyone but You, nor does anyone love me. And if someone does seem to love me, it is for the good that they get - not for myself. Therefore, between my love and Yours, there is no other love.' And sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, this is nothing else but my greatest Love; and it is such that the jealousy of my Love for you takes all things away from you. My jealousy is such that I remain on guard, so that not even a shadow of love of creature may breathe upon you. At the most, I tolerate that someone love you in Me, but not outside of Me; otherwise I would make him flee. This also means that neither have you entered any heart, nor has anyone entered yours."

Then, around nighttime, Jesus returned with the Queen Mama, calling me by name, as if they wanted me to pay attention. How beautiful it was to see Mama and Jesus speaking to each other. The Celestial Mama was saying: 'My Son, what are You doing? What You want to do is too much. I have my rights as Mother, and I grieve that my children have to suffer so much. You want to open Heaven to scourges, and to destroy the creatures and the food which will serve to feed them; You want to inundate them with infectious diseases. What shall they do? You say that You love this daughter of mine. How much will she suffer if You do this. Not to embitter her - don't do it." And She pulled Him toward Me; but Jesus, determined, answered: "I can not. I remove many evils because of her - but not everything. My Mama, let the whirl of evils pass, so that they may surrender."

Then they said many other things between them, which I could not fully understand. I remained terrified, but I hope that Jesus will placate Himself.

**June 4, 1918**

***Repetition of the reparations of Jesus.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was saying to my beloved Jesus: "Do not disdain my prayers. It is your own words that I am repeating, your own intentions - souls that I want, just as You want them, and with your own Will.' And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, when I hear you repeat my words, my prayers, wanting as I want, I feel drawn toward you, as though from many magnets. And as I hear you repeat my words, my Heart feels many distinct joys, and I can say that it is a feast for Me. And while I enjoy it, I feel debilitated by the love of your soul, and I have no strength to strike the creatures. I feel in you the same chains which I put on the Father in order to reconcile mankind. Ah! yes, repeat what I did - repeat it always, if you want that your Jesus, in the midst of so many bitternesses, may find one joy from the creatures."

Then He added: "If you want to be safe, repair always, and repair together with Me. Identify yourself with Me so much, as to form one single echo of reparations between Me and you. Wherever there is reparation, the soul is as though in shelter, where she is protected from cold, from hail and from everything. On the other hand, where there is not reparation, it is like being out in the middle of the street, exposed to lightnings, to hail and to all evils. Times are most sad, and if the circle of reparations is not enlarged, there is the danger that those who remain uncovered may be struck by the thunderbolts of Divine Justice."

**June 12, 1918**

***By sinning, man comes against Divine Justice. Jesus has done everything for us.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was saying to my always lovable Jesus: 'How is it possible? You have done everything for us; You have satisfied everything; You have restored the Glory of the Father in everything on the part of creatures, so as to cover us all with a mantle of love, of graces, of blessings - yet, in spite of this, chastisements fall down, almost tearing through the mantle of protection with which You covered us.' And my sweet Jesus, interrupting me, said to me: "My daughter, all that you are saying is true. Everything - I have done everything for the creature. Love pushed Me toward her so much that I wanted to wrap her within my works, as if within a mantle of defense, in order to be sure of putting her in safety. But the creature, ungrateful, rips this mantle of defense by voluntary sin; she escapes from beneath

my blessings, graces and love, and going outside, she is struck by the lightnings of Divine Justice. I am not the One who strikes man - he himself, by sinning, comes against Me to receive the blows. Pray, pray for the great blindness of creatures."

**June 14, 1918**

***Jesus reproaches her because she does not write everything.***

Continuing, one evening, after writing, my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, every time you write, my Love receives one more little outpouring, one more contentment, and I feel more drawn to communicate my graces to you. However, know that when you do not write everything, or when you pass over my intimacies with you - over the display of my Love, I feel as though betrayed, because in that display of love, in those intimacies with you, I tried to attract not only you to know Me and love Me more, but also those who would read my intimacies of love, in order to receive more love also from them. And if you do not write, I will not have this love, and I remain saddened and betrayed."

And I: 'Ah! my Jesus, it takes such an effort to put on paper certain secrets and intimacies with You; it seems as if one would want to go outside of the order of others.' And Jesus: "Ah! yes, this is the weakness of all the good, who, out of humility, out of fear, deny love to Me; and in hiding themselves, they want to hide Me. Instead, they should manifest my Love, to make Me loved. So, I remain always the Jesus betrayed in love - even by the good."

**June 20, 1918**

***Doing the office of Priest, Jesus consecrates the souls who live in His Will.***

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen around me, all full of attentions. He seemed to be watching me in everything. As He was doing this, a rope came out from His Heart, coming toward my heart; and if I was attentive, the rope remained fixed in my heart, and Jesus moved this rope and amused Himself. Then, my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am all attention for souls. If they reciprocate Me, paying as much attention to Me, the ropes of my Love remain fixed in their heart, and I multiply my attentions and amuse Myself; otherwise, the ropes remain loose, and my Love rejected and saddened."

Then He added: "In the one who does my Will and lives in It, my Love does not find obstruction. I love her and have so much predilection for her that I Myself take care of all that is needed for her: both help and direction, both unforeseen aids and unexpected graces. Even more, I am jealous that others may do something - I Myself want to do everything for her. I reach so much jealousy of love that, if I give to Priests the authority to consecrate Me in the Sacramental Hosts so that I may be given to souls, I reserve to Myself the privilege to consecrate these souls, as they keep repeating their acts in my Will, as they resign themselves, and as they make the human will go out, in order to let the Divine Will enter. What the Priest does over the Host, I do with them - and not only once: every time she repeats her acts in my Will, she calls Me as a powerful magnet, and I consecrate her like a privileged Host, repeating over her the words of the Consecration.

I do this with justice, because the soul who does my Will sacrifices herself more than those souls who receive Communion, but do not do my Will. They empty themselves to take on Me; they give Me full dominion and, if needed, they are ready to suffer any pain in order to do my Will. So, I cannot wait - my Love cannot contain Itself from communicating Me to them until when it is convenient to the Priest to give them the Sacramental Host. Therefore, I do everything by Myself. Oh, how many times I communicate Myself before the Priest feels comfortable to communicate her himself! If this were not the case, my Love would remain as though hampered and bound in the Sacraments. No, no, I am free. I have the Sacraments inside my Heart - I am the Owner, and I can exercise them whenever I want."

And while He was saying this, He seemed to be wandering everywhere, to see if there were souls who did His Will, in order to consecrate them. How beautiful it was to see lovable Jesus going round as though in a hurry, doing the office of Priest, and to hear Him repeat the words of the Consecration over those souls who do His Will and live in It. Oh, blessed are those souls who, by doing His Most Holy Will, receive the Consecration of Jesus!

**July 2, 1918**

***As the soul abandons herself in Jesus, He abandons Himself in the soul.***

I was saying to my beloved Jesus: 'Jesus, I love You, but my love is small; so I love You in your Love, to make it big. I want to adore You with your adorations, pray in your prayer, thank You in your thankgivings.' Now, while I was saying this, my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, as you placed your love in Mine in order to love Me, your love remained fixed in Mine, and it became longer and larger within Mine - and I felt I was being loved the way I would want the creature to love Me. And as you adored in my adorations, and prayed, and thanked, these remained fixed in Me - and I felt I was being adored, prayed and thanked with my adorations, prayers and thankgivings. Ah, my daughter, great abandonment in Me is needed! As the soul abandons herself in Me, I abandon Myself in her; and filling her with Myself, I Myself do all that she must do for Me. But if she does not abandon herself, all that she does remains fixed in her, not in

Me, and I feel the work of the creature as full of imperfections and miseries - which cannot please Me."

**July 9, 1918**

***One who lives in the Divine Will, lives within the fount of the Love of Jesus.***

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I am all Love. I am like a fount which contains nothing but Love, and everything that might enter into this fount, loses its qualities and becomes Love. Therefore, Justice, Wisdom, Goodness, Fortitude, etc. are nothing other than Love in Me. But who directs this fount, this Love, and everything else? My Will. My Will dominates, rules, orders. So, all my qualities carry the mark of my Volition - the Life of my Will; and wherever they find my Will they make feast - where they don't, saddened, they withdraw.

Now, my daughter, one who lets himself be dominated by my Will and who lives in my Volition, lives within my very fount, being almost inseparable from Me, and everything in him turns into Love. Therefore, his thoughts are love; love is his word, heartbeat, action, step - everything. It is always daylight for him. But if he moves from my Will, it is always night for him; and all that is human - miseries, passions, weaknesses - come out into the field and do their own crafting on him - but what a crafting! A work to be wept over!"

**July 12, 1918**

***Effects of the Passion of Jesus.***

I was praying for a dying soul with a certain fear and anxiety, when my lovable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, why do you fear? Don't you know that for each word on my Passion, for each thought, compassion, reparation, memory of my pains - as many ways of electric communication open between Me and the soul, and therefore the soul keeps adorning herself with as many different beauties? She has done the *Hours of my Passion*, and I will receive her as daughter of my Passion, clothed with my Blood and adorned with my wounds. This flower has grown inside your heart, so I bless it and I receive it in my Heart, as a favorite flower." And while He was saying this, a flower came out of my heart, and took flight toward Jesus.

**July 16, 1918**

***One who wants to do good to all must live in the Will of God.***

This morning my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, do not remain in yourself - in your will - but enter into Me and into my Will. I am immense, and only one who is immense can multiply acts as many times as he wants; one who is up high can give light to the bottom. Don't you see the sun? Because it is up there, it is light for every eye; even more, each man can have the sun at his disposal, as if it were fully his own. On the other hand, the plants, the trees, the rivers, the seas, which are down below, are not at everyone's disposal. One cannot say of these things as he could of the Sun: 'If I want, I make it all mine, even though others can still enjoy it.' On the other hand, all the low things receive benefit from the sun: some receive light, some heat, some fecundity, some color.

Now, I am the Eternal Light, I am in the highest point, and as much higher as I am, so much more do I find Myself everywhere and deeper down. Therefore, I am life of all, and as if I were only for each one. So, if you want to do good to all, enter into my immensity, live up high, detached from everything, and also from yourself. Otherwise, there will be earth around you, and you could be a plant, a tree - but never a sun; instead of giving, you will have to receive, and the good you will do will be so limited as to be numerable."

**August 1, 1918**

***Effects of the privation of Jesus.***

I go on in the midst of privations and anxieties, and I often lament to my sweet Jesus. And He came; and drawing close to me, clasped me to His Heart and told me: "Drink from my Side!." I drank the Most Holy Blood which poured from the wound of His Heart. How happy I was! But Jesus, not content with letting me drink the first time, told me to drink a second time, and then a third. I remained amazed at His goodness - that, without my asking, He Himself wanted me to drink.

Then He added: "My daughter, every time you remember that you are deprived of Me and you suffer, your heart is wounded with a Divine wound which, being Divine, has the virtue of being reflected in my Heart and of wounding It. This wound is sweet - it is balm to my Heart, and I use it to soothe my cruel wounds which creatures make Me - the wounds of their indifference, of their scorn toward Me, reaching the point of forgetting about Me. So, if the soul feels cold, dry, distracted, and she suffers about it because of Me, she remains wounded, and she wounds Me - and I feel cheered."

**August 7, 1918**

***The consummation of Jesus in the soul.***

I was lamenting to Jesus about His privation, and I said to myself: 'Everything is over. What bitter days. My Jesus has eclipsed Himself, He has withdrawn from me. How can I continue to live?' As I was saying this and other nonsense, my always lovable Jesus, through an intellectual light which came to me from Him, told me: "My daughter, my consummation on the Cross still continues in souls. When the soul is well disposed and gives Me life within herself, I live again in her as if within my Humanity. The flames of my Love burn Me, and I fidget to prove it to the creatures and say: 'Do you see how much I love you? I am not content with having consumed Myself on the Cross for love of you - I want to consume Myself for love of you in this soul who gave Me life within herself.' So I make the soul feel the consummation of my Life within her. The soul finds herself as though in a tight corner; she suffers mortal agonies. No longer feeling the Life of her Jesus within herself, she feels consumed. Feeling that my Life in her - with which she was accustomed to living - is missing, she struggles and trembles, almost like my Humanity on the Cross when my Divinity let It die, withdrawing strength from It.

This consummation of the soul is not human, but fully Divine; and I feel satisfaction as if another Divine Life of Mine had consumed Itself for love of Me. In fact, it was not her life that was consumed, but Mine, which she can no longer feel or see, and it seems to her that I have died for her. And I renew the effects of my consummation for creatures, while I redouble grace and glory to this soul. I feel the sweet enchantment, the attractions of my Humanity, which allowed Me to do whatever I wanted. Therefore, you too, let Me do whatever I want within you - let Me be free, and I will carry out my Life."

Another day, I was lamenting again, telling Him: 'How is it that You left me?' And Jesus, serious and imposing: "Be quiet, do not speak nonsense. I did not leave you - I am in the depth of your soul; this is why you do not see Me. And when you see Me, it is because I come to the surface of your soul. Do not get distracted. I want you all intent in Me, so that I may keep you for the good of all."

**August 12, 1918**

***The predominant passion of Luisa: that Jesus free her from the bother in which His Will placed put her.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking to myself that if the Lord wanted something from me, He should give me a sign - that is, to free me from the coming of the Priest. And blessed Jesus made Himself seen in my interior with a ball in His hand, as if He was in the act of throwing it to the ground. Then He told me: "My daughter, this is your predominant passion - that I free you from the bother in which my Will placed you. I keep you in this state for the whole world, and I use you so as not to send it to complete demolition; while, this other thing with which you could do good, is a small part."

And I: 'My Jesus, I cannot understand this. You keep me without suffering; it seems that You hold me suspended from the state of victim, and then You tell me that You are using me in order not to send the world to demolition?' And Jesus: "Yet, it is false that you do not suffer. At the most, you do not suffer such pains as to be able to disarm Me completely; and if sometimes you remain suspended, your part - your will - is not in it. On the other hand, your will would enter in here. Ah! you cannot understand the sweet violence that you do to Me with your waiting, your feeling suspended, not seeing Me as you used to, and still remaining at the same place, without moving in anything. And then, I want to have freedom over you - whenever I please, I will keep you suspended; when I don't, I will keep you bound. I want you at the mercy of my Will, without your will. If you are happy with this, you can do It - otherwise not."

Another day I was feeling sick, because of the continuous throwing up that I do; and I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'What would You have lost in giving me the grace of not feeling the necessity to take food - such that then I am forced to bring it up?' I say this to obey. And my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, what are you saying? Quiet, quiet, don't say this any more. You must know that if you did not need anything, I would let the peoples die of starvation. But because you need it, since it can serve your necessities, I give the necessary things to creatures for love of you and because of you. Therefore, if I listened to you, you would harm the others. On the other hand, by taking food and then bringing it up, you do good to others, and your suffering glorifies Me. Even more, how many times do I see you suffering while you throw up, and since you suffer in my Will, I take that suffering of yours, I multiply it, I divide it for the good of creatures and, pleased, I say to Myself: 'This is the bread of my daughter, which I give for the good of my children'."

**August 19, 1918**

***Jesus is tired of the vileness of Priests.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior as if within a circle of light, and looking at me, He told me: "Let's see, what good have we done today?" And He looked and looked... I believe that that circle of light was His Most Holy Will, and that He was saying so, since I had united myself to His Most Holy Will.

Then He added: "Anyway, I am tired of the vileness of Priests. I cannot take any more - I would want to finish them. Oh, how many devastated souls, how many of them disfigured, how many idolatrized! To use holy things to offend

Me - this is my most bitter pain, the most abominable sin, the mark of total ruin, which attracts the greatest maledictions and breaks all communications between Heaven and earth. I would want to eradicate these beings from the earth. Therefore, chastisements will continue and will multiply. Death will devastate the cities; many houses and roads will disappear; there will be no one to live there. Mourning, desolation will reign everywhere."

I prayed Him, again and again. He remained with me for a good part of the night, and He was so in suffering that I felt my heart split with pain. But I hope that my Jesus will placate Himself.

**September 4, 1918**

***Laments of Jesus because of Priests.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, creatures want to challenge my Justice. They do not want to surrender, and therefore my Justice takes Its course against them. And these are creatures from all classes, excepting not even those who are said to be my ministers - and maybe these more than others. What poison they have - and they poison those who approach them! Instead of placing Me in the souls, they want to put themselves. They want to be surrounded, be known - and I remain aside. Their poisonous contact, instead of rendering souls recollected, distracts them from Me; instead of rendering them reserved, it makes them more free, more faulty - to the extent that one can see souls who have no contact with them being more good and more recollected. So, I cannot trust anyone. I am forced to allow that people go far away from churches, from the Sacraments, in order to prevent their contact from poisoning them more, making them more evil. My sorrow is great. The wounds of my Heart are deep. Therefore, pray, and united with those few good who are still around, compassionate my bitter sorrow."

**September 25, 1918**

***Office of victim.***

I was very afflicted, and I felt a force within my interior which made me want to come out of my usual state. Oh God, what pain! I felt a mortal agony. Only Jesus can know the torment of my soul. I have no words to express it; besides, I want Jesus alone to know all my pains, therefore I move on.

Now, while I was swimming amid bitternesses, my lovable Jesus came all afflicted, and placing a finger on my mouth, told me: "I have made you content, be quiet. Don't you remember how many times I showed you great mortality, cities depopulated, almost deserted, and you told Me, 'No, don't do this. And if You really want to do it, You must allow them to have the time to receive the Sacraments'? I am doing that; what else do you want? But the heart of man is hard and not completely tired. Man has not yet touched the summit of all evils, and therefore he is not yet satiated; so, he does not surrender, and looks with indifference even upon the epidemic. But these are the preludes. The time will come! - it will come - when I will make this evil and perverted generation almost disappear from the earth."

I was shaking in hearing this, and I prayed. I wanted to ask Jesus: 'And I, what should I do?' But I did not dare. Then Jesus added: "What I want is that you do not dispose yourself to doing it, although, being free, you can do it. I want you at the mercy of my Will. During these last days, it was I Who pushed you to go out of your usual state. I wanted to widen the scourge of the epidemic, and I did not want to keep you in it, in order to be more free."

**October 3, 1918**

***How Justice must be balanced.***

I was praying blessed Jesus that He would placate Himself, and He came for just a little, and I said to Him: 'My Love, Jesus, how awful it is to live in these times. Everywhere, one can hear tears and see pains. My heart is bleeding, and if your Holy Will did not sustain me, I certainly would not be able to live any longer. But, oh, how much sweeter death would be to me!' And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Justice must be balanced. Everything in Me is in balance. However, the scourge of death touches souls with the mark of Grace, so much so, that almost all of them ask for the last Sacraments. Man has reached such a point that only when he sees his own skin being touched and feels he is being destroyed, he shakes himself; while the others, as long as they remain untouched, live lightheartedly and continue their life of sin. It is necessary that death harvest in order to take away many lives which do nothing other than make thorns sprout beneath their steps; and this, in all classes - lay and religious. Ah! my daughter, these are times of patience. Do not become alarmed, and pray that everything may abound to my Glory and to the good of all."

**October 14, 1918**

***True Peace comes from God. The greatest chastisement is the triumph of the evil.***

Continuing in my usual state, full of bitternesses and privations, as my sweet Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, governments feel the ground missing under their feet. I will use all means to make them surrender, to make them come back to their senses, and to make them know that only from Me can they hope for true peace - and lasting peace. So, now I humiliate one, now another; now I make them become friends, now enemies. I will be up to all sorts of

things; I will make their arms fall off; I will do unforeseen and unexpected things in order to confuse them, and make them comprehend the instability of human things and of themselves - to make them comprehend that God alone is the stable Being from Whom they can expect every good, and that if they want Justice and Peace, they must come to the Fount of true Justice and of true Peace. Otherwise, they will not be able to do anything; they will continue to struggle; and if it may seem that they will arrange peace, it will not be lasting, and the brawls will start again, more strongly. My daughter, the way things are now, only my omnipotent finger can fix them. At the right time I will place it, but great trials are needed and will occur in the world. Therefore, it takes great patience."

Then, with a more moving and sorrowful tone, He added: "My daughter, the greatest chastisement is the triumph of the evil. More purges are needed, and through their triumph the evil will purge my Church. Then I will crush them and scatter them, like dust in the wind. Therefore, do not be troubled at the triumphs that you hear, but cry with Me over their sad lot."

### **October 16, 1918**

#### ***He predicts wars and the lot of some countries.***

I was feeling very afflicted because of the privation of my lovable Jesus, and my mind was made gloomy by the thought that everything in me had been a crafting either of my fantasy or of the enemy. There are rumors of peace and triumph for Italy, while I remembered that my sweet Jesus had told me that Italy will be humiliated. What pain - what mortal agony, to think that my life had been a continuous deceit. I felt that Jesus wanted to talk to me, and I didn't want to listen - I rejected Him. I fought for three days with Jesus, and many times I was so exhausted that I didn't have the strength to reject Him; and then Jesus would speak and speak, and I, drawing strength from His speech, would say to Him: 'I don't want to hear anything.'

Finally, Jesus placed His arm around my neck and said to me: "Calm down, calm down, it is I - listen to Me. Don't you remember that months ago, when you were lamenting to Me for poor Italy, I said to you, 'My daughter, those who win, lose - those who lose, win'? Italy and France have already been humiliated, and they will be no longer, until they are purged and they return to Me, freely, voluntarily and peacefully. In the merely apparent triumph which they enjoy, they already suffer the greatest humiliation: they did not do it by themselves, but a foreigner, not even European, came to drive the enemy away. So, if this could be called a triumph - which it is not - it belongs to the foreigner. But this is nothing. Now more than ever, they lose more - in moral things, as much as in the temporal - because this will dispose them to commit greater crimes, to fierce internal revolutions, such as to surpass the very tragedy of war. And then, what I told you did not regard only the present times, but also the future, and all that is not happening now, will happen then. And if someone will raise difficulties and doubts, it means that he knows little about my way of speaking. My speech is eternal, just as I am.

Now I want to tell you something consoling. Italy and France now lose, while Germany wins. All nations have some black stains, and all of them deserve humiliations and crushings. There will be a general uproar - confusion everywhere. I will renew the world with the sword, with fire and with water, with sudden deaths, and with contagious diseases. I will make new things. The nations will form a sort of tower of Babel; they will reach the point of being unable to understand one another; the peoples will revolt among themselves; they will no longer want kings. All will be humiliated, and peace will come only from Me. And if you hear them say 'peace', that will not be true, but apparent. Once I have purged everything, I will place my finger in a surprising way, and I will give the true Peace. Then, all those who are humiliated will return to Me. Germany will be Catholic; I have great designs upon for her. England, Russia, and all the places where blood has been shed, will rise again to Faith, and will be incorporated into my Church. There will be great triumph and union among peoples. Therefore, pray - and it takes patience, because this will not be so soon, but it will take time."

### **October 24, 1918**

#### ***The soul must invest herself with Jesus to be able to receive Him in the Sacrament.***

I was preparing myself to receive my sweet Jesus in the Sacrament, and I prayed that He Himself would cover my great misery. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, in order to allow the creature to have all the necessary means to receive Me, I wanted to institute this Sacrament on the last day of my Life, so as to line up my whole Life around each Host, as preparation for each creature who would receive Me. The creature could never have received Me, if she had not had a preparing God, Who was taken only by excess of Love for wanting to give Himself to the creature. And since the creature was unable to receive Me, that same excess of Love led Me to give my whole Life in order to prepare her, so It placed my steps, my works, my Love before her own. And since within Me there was also my Passion, It placed also my pains in order to prepare her. So, invest yourself with Me; cover yourself with each one of my acts, and come."

Afterwards, I lamented to Jesus because He no longer makes Me suffer as He used to; and He added: "My daughter, I look not so much at the suffering, but at the good will of the soul - at the love with which she suffers. Because

of it, the tiniest suffering becomes great; trifles take life within the All, and acquire value, and the lack of suffering is even greater than suffering itself. What a sweet violence it is for Me, to see a creature who wants to suffer for love of Me. What do I care if she does not suffer, when I see that not suffering is for her a more transfixing nail than suffering itself? On the other hand, lack of good will, things which are forced and without love, as great as they may be, remain small. I do not look at them; on the contrary, they are a weight for Me."

**November 7, 1918**

***The soul who does the Will of God imprisons Jesus.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'If You wanted me to leave my usual state, how is it possible that, after all this time, You don't make me content?' And He told me: "Daughter, one who does my Will and lives in my Volition - and not for a short time, but for a period of her life - forms a prison for Me within her heart, completely and fully of my Will. Therefore, as she kept doing my Will and trying to live in my Volition, she raised the walls of this divine and celestial prison, and to my highest contentment, I remained imprisoned within it. And as she kept absorbing Me, I absorbed her within Me, in such a way as to form her imprisonment in Me. So, she has remained imprisoned in Me, and I in her. Then, when the soul wants something, I say to her: 'You have always done my Will; it is right that sometimes I do yours'; more so, since this soul lives from my Will, and therefore what she wants can be a fruit, a desire, of my own Will which lives in her. Therefore, do not worry - when it is necessary, I will do your will."

**November 15, 1918**

***How one can live at the expense of the Sanctity of Jesus.***

I was thinking: 'What would be better: to think about sanctifying oneself, or to be occupied only with Jesus, repairing Him, and pursuing together with Him, at any cost, the salvation of souls?' And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who thinks only about repairing Me and saving souls lives at the expense of my Sanctity. When I see that the soul wants nothing other than to repair Me, and that, echoing my burning heartbeat, she asks Me for souls, I see in her the characteristics of my Humanity; and taken by folly toward her, I make her live at the expense of my Sanctity, of my desires, of my Love, of my strength, of my Blood, of my wounds, etc. I can say that I place my Sanctity at her disposal, knowing that she wants nothing other than what I want. On the other hand, one who thinks about sanctifying only herself, lives at the expense of her own sanctity, of her own strength, of her own love... Oh, how miserable will she grow! She will feel all the weight of her misery, and will live in a continuous struggle with herself. Instead, for one who lives at the expense of my Sanctity, her path will flow peacefully; she will live in peace with herself and with Me. I will watch over her thoughts and each fiber of her heart; and I will be jealous so that not even one fiber may not ask for souls, and her being may always be in continuous act of pouring itself into Me to repair Me. Don't you feel this jealousy of mine?"

**November 16, 1918**

***Humiliations are the fissures through which light enters.***

Continuing in my usual state, my Jesus just barely came. It seemed that He was feeling an intense pain in His Heart, and asking me for help, He told me: "My daughter, what chains of crimes in these days - what a satanic triumph! The prosperity of the evil is the worst sign - it is shovings through which Faith leaves their nations, which remain trapped within an obscure prison. Instead, humiliations to the evil are like many fissures through which light enters; a light which makes them come back to their senses, bringing Faith to them and to their nations. Therefore, humiliation will benefit them more than any victory or conquest. What critical and painful points they will go through! Hell and the evil are consumed with rage to begin their plots and wicked deeds. Poor children of mine! Poor Church of mine!"

**November 29, 1918**

***One who goes out of the Divine Will, goes out of the Light.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was praying my always lovable Jesus, according to what He had promised me another time - that when the soul always does His Will, sometimes He consents to do the will of the soul. Therefore, I said to Him: 'Today You really have to do my will.'

Jesus, in coming, told me: "My daughter, don't you know that as the soul goes out of my Will, it is like a day without sun for her, without heat, without the life of the divine attitude within her?" And I: 'My Love, may Heaven keep me from doing this. I would rather die than go out of your Will. Therefore, place your Will in me, and then say to me, "It is My Will that today I do your will".' And Jesus: "Ah, *cattivella!* [bad little one!] All right, I will make you content. I will keep you with Me as long as I want, and then I Myself will leave you free." Oh! how happy I was that, without doing my will, Jesus, identifying His Will with mine, would do my will while doing His Will.

Afterwards, my lovable Jesus spent some time with me. It seemed that He was dipping the point of His finger in His most precious Blood, and then traced it over my forehead, my eyes, my mouth, my heart. Then He kissed me. In seeing Him so affectionate and sweet, I tried to suckle from His mouth the bitternesses which His Heart contained, as I



used to do before. But Jesus immediately withdrew a little, and showed me a bundle which He had in His hand, full of other chastisements; and He told me: "Look at how many other chastisements must be poured upon the earth; this is why I do not pour into you. The enemies have prepared all their internal plans to make revolutions; now there is nothing left but to prepare their external plans. Ah, my daughter, how my Heart grieves! I have no one with whom to pour out my sorrow. I want to pour it out with you. You will have to be patient in hearing Me speak very often about sad things. I know that you suffer, but it is Love that pushes Me to do this. Love wants to make its pains known to Its beloved. I almost could not do without coming to pour Myself out with you."

I felt bad in seeing Jesus so embittered. I could feel His pains in my heart; and Jesus, to cheer me, gave me a few sips of the sweetest milk to drink. Then He added: "Now I withdraw and I leave you free."

#### **December 4, 1918**

##### ***Effects of the imprisonment of Jesus in the Passion.***

I spent last night in prison with Jesus. I compassionated Him, I clung to His knees to sustain Him; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, during my Passion I also wanted to suffer imprisonment, in order to free the creature from the prison of sin. Oh, what a horrible prison sin is for man! His passions chain him like a vile slave, while my imprisonment and my chains released him and unbound him.

For loving souls, my imprisonment formed their prison of love, in which to remain safe and sheltered from everyone and everything. And I released them to keep them as living prisons and tabernacles which were to warm Me from the coldness of the tabernacles of stone and, even more, from the coldness of the creatures who, imprisoning Me within themselves, make Me die of cold and starvation. This is why many times I leave the prisons of the tabernacles and I come into your heart, to be warmed and to refresh Myself with your love. And when I see you going in search of Me in the tabernacles of the churches, I say to you: 'Are you not the true prison of love for Me? Look for Me inside your heart, and love Me!'"

#### **December 10, 1918**

##### ***Effects of the prayers of the souls who are intimate with Jesus.***

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: "See, I don't know how to do anything, nor do I have anything to give You, but I want to give You my trifles. I unite these trifles of mine to the All, as You are, and I ask You for souls. Therefore, as I breathe, my breathing asks You for souls; the beating of my heart, with incessant cries, asks You for souls; the motion of my arms, the blood which circulates in me, the batting of my eyelids, the movements of my lips - are souls that I ask of You. And I ask this united with You, with your Love and in your Will, so that everyone may hear my incessant cry within You, always asking for souls."

Now, as I was saying this and other things, my Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, how sweet and pleasing to Me, is the prayer of the souls who are intimate with Me! How I feel my hidden Life of Nazareth being repeated - with no outward appearance, without any circle of people, with no sound of bells; completely neglected and alone, to the extent that I was barely known. I kept rising between Heaven and earth, asking for souls - not even a breath or a heartbeat escaped Me, which did not ask for souls. And as I did this, my blast resounded in Heaven, and drew the Love of the Father to give Me souls. This same sound, reverberating in hearts, cried out in a sonorous voice: 'Souls!' How many wonders did I not work during my hidden Life, known only to my Father in Heaven and to my Mother on earth!

The same for the hidden soul, who is intimate with Me: as she prays, though no sound is heard on earth, her prayers, like bells, resound more vibrantly in Heaven, to the extent of calling the whole of Heaven to unite Itself with her, and to let mercy descend upon the earth, which resounding not to the hearing but to the hearts of creatures, may dispose them to convert."

#### **December 25, 1918**

##### ***Jesus repeats His Life in the soul.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling all afflicted for many different reasons. And blessed Jesus came, and almost compassionating me, told me: "My daughter, do not oppress yourself too much. Courage, I am with you; even more, I am just inside you, continuing my Life. This is why now you feel the weight of justice, and you would want it to unload itself upon you; now you feel the tearing of the souls who want to be lost; now you feel restless to love Me for all. But in seeing that you do not have sufficient love, you flood yourself within my Love and take all the love that everyone should give to Me; then, releasing your silvery voice, you love Me for all... and all the other things that you do. Do you think you are the one doing it? Not at all. It is I. It is I Who repeat my Life in you. I feel restless to be loved by you - not with a love of creature, but with My own. Therefore I transform you; I want you in my Will because I want to find in you one who compensates for Me and for all creatures. I want you like an organ, available to all the sounds which I want to produce."

And I: 'My Love, there are certain times in which my life becomes bitter, especially because of the conditions in which You put me.' And Jesus, knowing what I wanted to say to Him, added: "What do you fear? I will take care of everything; and when one directs you I give my grace to him; when another does, I give grace to the other. And then, it is not you whom they will assist, but Me; and I will be generous with them according to how they will appreciate my work, my sayings and my teachings." And I: 'My Jesus, the Confessor appreciated very much what You said to me. He cared very much about it, and he worked very hard to make me write. What will You give to him?' And Jesus: "I will give him Heaven as recompense, and I will consider his office as that of Saint Joseph and of my Mama, who, having assisted my Life on earth, had to go through hardships in order to nourish Me and assist Me. Now, since my Life is in you, I consider his assistance and sacrifices as though my Mama and Saint Joseph were doing them again for Me. Aren't you happy?" And I: 'Thank You, O Jesus.'

### **December 27, 1918**

#### ***The word of Jesus is sun.***

During these past days I had put nothing on paper of what Jesus had told me. I felt such listlessness; and Jesus, in coming, told me: "My daughter, why don't you write? My word is light, and just as the sun shines in every eye, in such a way that all of them have sufficient light for all their needs, each one of my words is more than a sun, which can be light sufficient to illuminate any mind and to warm each heart. Each word of Mine is a sun that comes out from Me; now it serves you, but as you write it, it will serve others. If you do not write, you suffocate this sun within Me, preventing the outpouring of my Love and all the good that a sun could do."

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, who is going to calculate on paper the words that You tell me?' And He: "This is not up to you to say, but to Me. And even if they are not calculated - which will not be - the many suns of my words will rise majestically, placing themselves for the good of all. On the other hand, by not writing, you would prevent the sun from rising, and you would cause great harm. If anyone could prevent the sun from rising on the blue heavens, how much harm would he not cause to the earth? That one, to nature - and you, to souls. And then, it is the glory of the sun to shine majestically, and to carry, as though in its hands, the earth and everyone, with its light; the harm is for those who do not take advantage of it. The same will happen with the sun of my words: it will be my glory to make rise as many different enchanting and beautiful suns for as many words as I say; the harm will be for those who do not take advantage of it."

### **January 2, 1919**

#### ***Just as in Jesus, everything must be silent in souls.***

This morning my lovable Jesus made Himself seen under a storm of blows; and with His sweet gaze He looked at me, asking for help and refuge. I flung myself toward Him to extract Him from those blows and enclose Him inside my heart; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Humanity remained silent under the blows of the scourges. Not only did my mouth remain silent, but everything was silent in Me. Esteem, glory, power and honor were silent; but in a mute language my patience, my humiliation, my wounds, my Blood, the annihilation of my Being, almost to dust, were eloquently speaking. And my ardent Love for the salvation of souls gave an echo to all my pains.

Here is, my daughter, the true portrait of loving souls. Everything must remain silent in them, and around them: esteem, glory, pleasures, honors, greatness, will, creatures. And if the soul had these things, she must remain as though deaf, and as if she did not see anything. On the other hand, my patience, my glory, my esteem, my pains, must take over within her; and everything she does, thinks and loves, will be nothing other than love, which will have one single echo with Mine, and will ask Me for souls. My Love for souls is great, and since I want everyone to be saved, I go in search for souls who love Me and who, taken by the same follies of my Love, would suffer and ask Me for souls. But alas!, how scarce is the number of those who listen to Me!"

### **January 4, 1919**

#### ***Effects of the pains suffered in the Will of God.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was all afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. However, I tried to remain united with Him doing the *Hours of the Passion*. I was just at the hour of Jesus on the Cross when, at the summit, I felt Him in my interior, joining His hands and saying with articulate voice: "My Father, accept the sacrifice of this daughter of Mine - the pain that she feels because of my privation. Do You not see how she suffers? Pain makes her almost lifeless, deprived of Me, to the extent that, although hidden, I am forced to suffer together with her in order to give her strength; otherwise she would succumb. O please, Father, accept it, united to the pain which I suffered on the Cross, when I was abandoned even by You; and concede that the privation she feels of Me, be light, knowledge, Divine Life in other souls, and all that I Myself pleaded with my abandonment."

After He said this, He hid again. I felt as if petrified for the pain, and although crying I said: 'My life, Jesus – ah!, yes, give me souls. May the strongest bond that forces You to give them to me be the tormenting pain of your privation. May this pain run within your Will, so that all may feel the touch of my pain, my incessant cry, and may surrender.'

Then, around evening, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and added: "Daughter and refuge of Mine, what sweet harmony did your pain form today in my Will! My Will is in Heaven, and since your pain was in my Will, it harmonized in Heaven, and with its cry it asked the Sacrosanct Trinity for 'Souls!'. And as my Will was flowing in all the Angels and Saints, your pain asked them for 'Souls!' - to the extent that all remained struck by your harmony, and together with your pain they all cried out before my Majesty: 'Souls, souls!' My Will flew in all creatures, and your pain touched all hearts, and cried out to all of them, 'Be saved, be saved!' My Will centralized Itself in you, and like a refulgent sun, It placed Itself on guard for all, in order to convert them. See what great good - yet, who takes the care to know the value, the incalculable price of my Volition?"

**January 8, 1919**

***The Divine Volition has the power to render infinite all that enters into the Divine Will.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was all afflicted, deprived of my sweet Jesus. But all of a sudden He came, though tired and distressed, almost searching for a refuge inside my heart, to extract Himself from the grave offenses which He received. Heaving a sigh, He told me: "My daughter, hide Me; don't you see how they persecute Me? Alas!, they want to put Me out, or give Me the last place. Let Me pour Myself out; it has been many days since I spoke to you about the destiny of the world, and the chastisements which they pull from Me with their evils. This pain is all concentrated in my Heart. I want to tell you about it to make you take part in it; so we will share the destiny of creatures, in order to pray, suffer and cry together for their good.

Ah! my daughter, there will be fights among them. Death will claim many lives, including Priests. Oh, how many masks dressed as Priests! I want to remove them before the rising of the persecution against my Church, and of revolutions. Who knows if they might convert at the moment of death. Otherwise, if I leave them there, during the persecution these masks will remove their mask, will unite with the sectarians, will be the fiercest enemies of the Church, and their salvation will be more difficult."

All afflicted, I said: 'Ah, my Jesus, what pain it is to hear You speak about these blessed chastisements! And the peoples? How will they do without Priests? They are already few enough - and You want to take away more of them? Who will administer the Sacraments? Who will teach your laws?' And Jesus: "My daughter, do not afflict yourself too much. The scarce number is nothing. I will give to one the grace and the strength that I give to ten, to twenty; and one will be worth ten, or twenty of them. I can compensate for everything. And then, the many Priests who are not good, are the poison of the peoples; instead of good, they do evil, so I will do nothing other than remove the prime elements who poison the peoples."

Jesus disappeared, and I remained with a nail inside my heart because of what He had told me, and almost restless, thinking about the pains of my sweet Jesus and the destiny of the poor creatures. Then Jesus came back, and surrounding my neck with His arm, added: "My beloved, courage. Enter into Me, come and swim in the immense sea of my Volition, of my Love. Hide yourself inside the uncreated Will and Love of your Creator. My Volition has the power to render infinite all that enters into my Will, and to raise and transform the acts of the creatures into eternal acts. In fact, all that enters into my Will acquires Eternity, Infinity, Immensity, losing all that has a beginning, that which is finite, little. All that my Will is, so It renders their acts. Therefore, say - shout loudly in my Will: '*I Love You*'. I will hear the note of my eternal Love; I will feel the created love hidden inside the uncreated Love, and I will feel Myself being loved by the creature with an eternal, infinite, immense Love - a Love worthy of Me, which stands in for Me, and which can compensate Me for the love of all."

I remained surprised and enchanted, and I said: 'Jesus, what are You saying?' And He: "My dear, do not be surprised. Everything is eternal in Me - nothing has a beginning, nor will it have an end. You yourself and all creatures were eternal in my Mind. The Love with which I formed Creation, which was unleashed from Me and which endowed every heart, was eternal. What is the wonder, then, if the creature, leaving her own will, enters into Mine, and uniting herself to the Love which longed for her and loved her from Eternity, and binding herself with that eternal Love from which she came, performs her acts, loves Me, and acquires eternal, infinite, immense value and power? Oh, how little it is known about my Will! This is why It is not loved nor appreciated; and because of this, the creature is content with remaining down below, operating as if she did not have an eternal origin, but a temporary one."

I myself don't know whether I am speaking nonsense. My lovable Jesus casts such light into my mind about His Most Holy Will that I am not only unable to contain it, but I lack the right words to express myself. So, while my mind was wandering within this light, blessed Jesus gave me a simile, telling me: "In order to let you understand better what I told you, imagine a Sun. This Sun spreads many little lights, diffusing them over the whole Creation, giving them full freedom to live, either spread through the Creation, or inside the Sun Itself, from which they came out. Isn't it right that

the little lights which live in the Sun - their acts, their love - acquire the heat, the love, the power and the immensity of the Sun Itself? After all, they used to be within the Sun, they are part of the Sun, they live at the expense of the Sun, and live the same life of the Sun. By no means do they increase or reduce this Sun, because what is immense is not subject to grow or to decrease; the Sun only receives the glory, the honor that these tiny lights return to It, making a life in common with It. This is all the accomplishment and satisfaction of the Sun. I am the Sun. The little lights which come from the Sun are the creatures. The lights which live inside the Sun are the souls who live in my Will. Have you understood now?"

'I believe so...' But who can say what I comprehended? I would have wanted to remain silent, but the FIAT of Jesus did not want it; so I kissed His FIAT, and I wrote in His Will. May He be always blessed.

**January 25, 1919**

***The Divine Will is light, and one who lives in It becomes light. Jesus dwells in one who lives in the Divine Will just as He did in His own Humanity.***

After having spent most bitter days in privation of my sweet Jesus, of my Life, of my All, my poor heart could not take any more. I was saying to myself: 'What a hard lot had been reserved for me! After so many promises, He left me. Where is His Love now? Ah, who knows whether I myself have not been the cause of His abandonment, becoming unworthy of Him! Ah, maybe it was that night, when He wanted to speak about the troubles of the world, and began by saying that the heart of man is still bloodthirsty, and that the battles are not finished because the thirst for blood is not yet extinguished in the human heart, and I said to Him: 'Jesus, you always want to talk about these troubles; let's leave them aside - let's talk about something else', and afflicted, He remained silent. Ah! maybe He was offended. My Life, forgive me, I won't do it any more - but come!'

While I was saying this and other nonsense, I felt I was losing consciousness, and I saw my sweet Jesus inside of me, alone and taciturn, walking from one point to another within my interior, as if He would now stumble at one point, now bump into another. I was all confused and did not dare to tell Him anything, but I thought: 'Who knows how many sins there are in me, that make Jesus bump?' But He looked at me all goodness, although He seemed tired and was dripping sweat; and He told me: "My daughter, poor martyr - not of faith but of love; not human, but divine martyr, because your most cruel martyrdom is my privation, which places on you the seal of divine martyr; why do you fear and doubt about my Love? And then, how can I ever leave you? I dwell in you as though within my Humanity; and just as I enclosed the entire world in my Humanity, I enclose it in you. Didn't you see that while I was walking, now I bumped, and now I stumbled? Those were the sins, the evil souls that I encountered. What pain for my Heart! It is from within you that I decide the destiny of the world. It is your humanity that shelters Me, just as Mine sheltered my Divinity. If my Divinity did not have my Humanity as shelter, the poor creatures would have had no escape, either in time or in Eternity, and Divine Justice would no longer look at the creature as Its own, deserving preservation, but as an enemy, deserving destruction.

Now my Humanity is glorious, and I need a Humanity that may grieve, suffer, share the pains with Me, love souls together with Me, and place its life in order to save them. I chose you; aren't you happy? Therefore I want to tell you everything - my pains, the chastisements that creatures deserve, so that you may take part in everything and be one with Me. This is also why I want you in the height of my Will, because wherever you cannot arrive with your own will, you will do it with Mine, reaching all that befits the office of my Humanity. Therefore, fear no longer; do not afflict yourself with your pains, with fears that I may abandon you. I receive enough from other creatures - do you want to increase my pains with yours? No, no, be sure, your Jesus will not leave you."

Then He came back again, showing Himself crucified, transforming me in Him and in His pains; and He added: "My daughter, my Will is light and one who lives of It becomes light, and as light, she enters easily into my most pure light, having the key to open and take whatever she wants. But in order to be able to open, a key must be without rust or mud; and the lock itself must be of iron, otherwise the key cannot open. In the same way, to be able to open with the key of my Will, the soul must not mix the rust of her own will, nor a shadow of the mud of earthly things. Only in this way can we combine ourselves together - she can make whatever she wants of Me, and I whatever I want of her."

After this, I saw my Mama and a late Confessor of mine. I wanted to tell them about my state, and they said to me: 'In these days you have run the risk that the Lord would suspend you completely from your state of victim; and we, the whole of Purgatory and Heaven have prayed very much. How much we did, so that the Lord would not do that! From this you can comprehend how Justice is still full of grave chastisements. Therefore, be patient and do not become tired.'

**January 27, 1919**

***The three mortal wounds of the Heart of Jesus.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, in coming, showed me His adorable Heart, all full of wounds, from which rivers of blood gushed. All sorrowful, He told me: "My daughter, among the many wounds that my Heart contains, there are three wounds which give Me mortal pains and such bitterness of sorrow as to surpass all the

other wounds together. These are the pains of my loving souls. When I see a soul, all Mine, suffering because of Me, tortured, crushed, ready to suffer for Me even the most painful death, I feel her pains as if they were Mine - and maybe even more. Ah! love can open the deepest gashes, to the extent of making one feel no other pains.

My dear Mama enters first into this first wound. Oh, how her Heart, pierced because of my pains, overflowed into Mine, and felt vividly all of Its piercings! In seeing her dying, without dying, because of my death, I felt the torment, the cruelty of her martyrdom in my Heart, and I felt the pains of my death which the Heart of my dear Mama felt, and my Heart died together with Hers. Therefore, all my pains, united with the pains of my Mama, surpassed everything. It was right that my Celestial Mama had the first place in my Heart, both in sorrow and in love, because each pain suffered for love of Me opened seas of graces and of love, which poured into her pierced Heart. All the souls who suffer because of Me, and only out of love, enter into this wound. You yourself enter into it; and even if all offended Me and nobody loved Me, I would find in you the love which can compensate Me for all. Therefore, when creatures drive Me away and force Me to run away from them, I very quickly come to take refuge in you as though in my hiding place; and finding my own Love, not their own, and a Love suffering only for Me, I say: 'I do not regret having created Heaven and earth, and having suffered so much. A soul who loves Me and who suffers for Me is all my contentment, my happiness, my reward for everything I have done'. And as though putting all the rest aside, I delight and play with her.

However, while this wound of my Heart is the most painful, such as to surpass everything, it contains two effects at the same time: it gives Me intense pain and highest joy; unspeakable bitterness and indescribable sweetness; painful death and glorious life. These are the excesses of my Love - inconceivable to created mind. In fact, how many contentments did my Heart not find in the sorrows of my pierced Mama?

The second mortal wound of my Heart is ingratitude. With ingratitude, the creature closes my Heart; even more, she herself turns the key with double locks. My Heart swells, wanting to pour out graces and love, but It cannot, because the creature has closed It, and has sealed It with her ingratitude. And I become delirious - I agonize, without hope that this wound of Mine may be healed, because ingratitude keeps embittering it more and more, giving Me mortal pain.

The third one is obstinacy. What a mortal wound for my Heart! Obstinacy is the destruction of all the goods I have done for the creature; it is the signature that the creature puts on her declaration that she no longer recognizes Me - that she no longer belongs to Me. It is the key of hell into which the creature hurls herself. My Heart feels this tearing; It is torn to pieces - and I feel one of these pieces being taken away from Me. What a mortal wound obstinacy is!

My daughter, enter my Heart and take part in these wounds of Mine. Compassionate my tormented Heart. Let us suffer together, and let us pray." I entered into His Heart. How painful but beautiful it was to suffer and pray with Jesus.

**January 29, 1919**

***God will accomplish the third renewal of humanity by manifesting what His Divinity did within His Humanity.***

I was doing the adoration of the wounds of blessed Jesus, and at the end I recited the Creed, intending to enter into the immensity of the Divine Will in which there are all the acts of the creatures, past, present and future, and even those acts which the creature should do, but did not, because of negligence or wickedness. And I was saying: 'My Jesus, my Love, I enter your Volition, and with this Creed I intend to redo and repair all the acts of faith which the creatures have not done, all the disbeliefs, and the lacks of adoration which is due to God as Creator...'

While I was saying these and other things, I felt my intelligence being dissolved in the Divine Will, and a light investing all my intellect, in which I could see my sweet Jesus. This light spoke and spoke... But who can say everything? I will say it confusedly; and then, I feel such repugnance that if obedience were not so severe, but more indulgent, it would not force me into such sacrifices. But You, my Life, give me the strength, and do not leave this poor little ignorant one on her own.

Now, it seemed that He was saying to me: "My beloved daughter, I want to let you know the order of my Providence. Every two thousand years I have renewed the world. In the first two thousand years I renewed it with the Deluge; in the second two thousand I renewed it with my coming upon earth when I manifested my Humanity, from which, as if from many fissures, my Divinity shone forth. The good ones and the very Saints of the following two thousand years have lived from the fruits of my Humanity and, in drops, they have enjoyed my Divinity. Now we are around the third two thousand years, and there will be a third renewal. This is the reason for the general confusion: it is nothing other than the preparation of the third renewal. If in the second renewal I manifested what my Humanity did and suffered, and very little of what my Divinity was operating, now, in this third renewal, after the earth will be purged and a great part of the current generation destroyed, I will be even more generous with creatures, and I will accomplish the renewal by manifesting what my Divinity did within my Humanity; how my Divine Will acted with my human will; how everything remained linked within Me; how I did and redid everything, and how even each thought of each creature was redone by Me, and sealed with my Divine Volition.

My Love wants to pour Itself out; It wants to make known the excesses which my Divinity operated in my Humanity for the creatures - excesses which greatly surpass the excesses that my Humanity operated externally. This is

also why I often speak to you about living in my Will, which I have not manifested to anyone until now. At the most, they have known the shadow of my Will, the grace and the sweetness of doing It. But to penetrate inside of It, to embrace immensity, to be multiplied with Me and - even while being on earth - penetrate everywhere, both into Heaven and into the hearts, laying down the human ways and acting in Divine ways - this is not yet known; so much so that not to a few will this appear strange, and those who do not keep their minds opened to the light of the Truth will not understand a thing. But little by little I will make my way, manifesting now one truth, now another, about this living in my Will, so that they will end up understanding.

Now, the first link which connected the true living in my Will was my Humanity. My Humanity, identified with my Divinity, swam in the Eternal Volition, and kept tracing all the acts of creatures in order to make them Its own, to give to the Father a divine glory on the part of creatures, and to bring the value, the love, the kiss of the Eternal Volition to all the acts of creatures. In this sphere of the Eternal Volition, I could see all the acts of creatures - those which could be done and were not done, and also the good acts done badly - and I did those which had not been done, and redid those done badly. Now, these acts which were not done, except by Me alone, are all suspended in my Will, and I await the creatures to come to live in my Volition, and repeat in my Will that which I did.

This is why I chose you as the second link of connection with my Humanity, a link which becomes one with mine, as you live in my Volition and repeat my own acts. Otherwise, on this side my Love would remain without Its outpouring, without glory from the creatures for all that my Divinity operated within my Humanity, and without the perfect purpose of Creation, which must be enclosed and perfected in my Will. It would be as if I had shed all my Blood and suffered so much, and nobody had known it. Who would have loved Me? Which heart would have been shaken? No one; and therefore in no one would I have had my fruits - the glory of Redemption."

Interrupting Jesus' saying, I said: 'My Love, if there is so much good in this living in the Divine Will, why didn't You manifest it before?' And He: "My daughter, first I had to make known what my Humanity did and suffered externally, to be able to dispose souls to knowing what my Divinity did inside. The creature is incapable of understanding my work all together; therefore I keep manifesting Myself little by little.

Then, from your link of connection with Me, the links of other souls will be connected, and I will have a cohort of souls who, living in my Volition, will redo all the acts of the creatures. I will receive the glory of the many suspended acts done only by Me, also from the creatures - and these, from all classes: virgins, priests, lay people, according to their office. They will no longer operate humanly; but rather, as they penetrate into my Will, their acts will multiply for all in a way which is fully Divine. I will receive from the creatures the divine glory of many Sacraments administered and received in a human way, of others which have been profaned, of others sullied with interest, and of many good works in which I remain more dishonored than honored. I yearn very much for this time... And you, pray and yearn for it together with Me, and do not move your link of connection with Mine, but start - as the first one."

**February 4, 1919**

***The interior Passion which the Divinity made the Humanity of Jesus suffer during the course of His whole Life.***

Continuing in my usual state, for about three days I felt I was dissolved in God. Many times good Jesus drew Me inside His Most Holy Humanity, and I swam in the immense sea of the Divinity. Oh, how many things one could see! How clearly one could see all that the Divinity operated in His Humanity! Very often my Jesus interrupted my surprises, telling me: "Do you see, my daughter, with what excess of love I loved the creature? My Divinity was too jealous to entrust to the creature the task of Redemption, and so It made Me suffer the Passion. The creature had no power to make Me die as many times for as many creatures which had come, and were to come to the light of Creation, and for as many mortal sins as they would have the disgrace to commit. The Divinity wanted life for each life of creature, and life for each death which she gave herself through mortal sin. Who could be so powerful over Me as to give Me so many deaths, if not my own Divinity? Who would have had the strength, the love, the constancy to watch Me dying so many times, if not my own Divinity? The creature would have grown tired, and would have given up.

And do not think that this crafting of my Divinity started late, but as soon as my Conception was accomplished, even in the womb of my Mama, who many times was aware of my pains, and was martyred, feeling death along with Me. Therefore, even from the maternal womb, my Divinity took on the commitment of loving executioner - but, because loving, more demanding and inflexible; so much so, that not a thorn was spared to my groaning Humanity - not a nail... But not like the thorns, the nails, the scourges I suffered in the Passion which creatures gave Me, and which did not multiply - as many as they inflicted, so many remained. Rather, those of my Divinity multiplied at each offense - as many thorns for as many evil thoughts; as many nails for as many unworthy works; as many blows for as many pleasures; as many pains for as many different offenses. They were seas of pains, thorns, nails, and innumerable blows. In the face of the Passion which my Divinity gave Me, the Passion which the creatures gave Me on the last of my days was nothing but the shadow - the image of what my Divinity made Me suffer during the course of my Life. This is why I love souls so

much: they are lives that they cost Me - they are pains inconceivable to created mind. Therefore, enter into my Divinity, and see and touch with your own hand all that I suffered."

I don't know how - I found myself inside the Divine Immensity, which was raising thrones of Justice for each creature, to which sweet Jesus had to respond for each one of their acts - suffering their pains and death, paying the penalty for everything. And Jesus, like a sweet little lamb, was killed by divine hands, to rise again and to suffer more deaths... Oh God! Oh God, what harrowing pains! Dying to rise again - and rising again to suffer a yet more excruciating death!

I felt I was dying in seeing my sweet Jesus being killed. Many times I would have wanted to spare just one death for the One who loves me so much. Oh, how well I understood that only the Divinity could make my sweet Jesus suffer so much, and could claim the merit of having loved men to folly and excess, with unheard-of pains and with infinite love. Neither Angel nor man had this power in hand: being able to love us with such heroism of sacrifice - like a God. But who can tell everything? My poor mind was swimming in that immense sea of Light, of Love and of pains; and I remained as though drowned, unable to come out. If my lovable Jesus had not drawn me into the little sea of His Most Holy Humanity, in which the mind is not so submerged - unable to see any boundary, I could have said nothing.

Then, after this, my sweet Jesus added: "Beloved daughter, newborn of my Life, come into my Will - come and see how much there is to substitute for, for my many acts, still suspended, not yet substituted for by creatures. My Will must be within you as the primary gear of a clock: if it moves, all the other gears move, and the clock signals the hours and the minutes. So, all the accord is in the motion of this primary wheel; and if this first wheel has no motion, the clock is stopped. In the same way, the first wheel within you must be my Will, which must give motion to your thoughts, to your heart, to your desires - to everything. And since my Will is the central wheel of my Being, of Creation and of all things, your motion, coming out from that center, will come to substitute for as many acts of creatures. Multiplying in the motions of all as central motion, it will come to place before my Throne, on their behalf, the acts of the creatures, and will substitute for everything. Therefore, be attentive - your mission is great and fully Divine."

**February 6, 1919**

***How the soul in the Divine Will can form the Hosts with which to nourish Jesus.***

I was fusing all of myself in my sweet Jesus, doing as much as I could in order to enter the Divine Volition, to find the chain of my eternal love, of the reparations and of my continuous cry for souls, with which my always lovable Jesus longed for me from eternity. I wanted to chain my little love in time together with that Love with which Jesus longed for me eternally, to be able to give Him infinite love, infinite reparations, substituting for everything - just as Jesus had taught me. While I was doing this, my sweet Jesus came in a hurry and told me: "My daughter, I am very hungry." And He seemed to be taking many tiny little white balls from inside my mouth, eating them. Then, as if He wanted to satisfy His hunger completely, He entered into my heart, and with both hands, He grabbed many crumbs, big and small, and He ate them hurriedly.

Then, as if He was satiated, He leaned on my bed and told me: "My daughter, as the soul keeps enclosing my Will and loves Me, in my Will she encloses Me; and, loving Me, she forms around Me the accidents in which to imprison Me, forming a host for Me. So, if she suffers, if she repairs, etc., and encloses my Volition, she forms many hosts to communicate Me, and to satisfy my hunger in a way which is Divine and worthy of Me. As soon as I see these hosts being formed within the soul, I go and grab them in order to feed Myself, to satisfy my insatiable hunger - that the creature render Me love for love. Therefore, you can say to Me: 'You have communicated me - I too have communicated You.'"

And I: 'Jesus, my hosts are your own things, while Yours are still yours; so I always remain below You.' And Jesus: "For one who really loves Me, I cannot consider this, nor do I want to. And then, in my hosts I give you Jesus, and in yours you give the whole of Jesus as well. Do you want to see it?" And I: 'Yes.'

He stretched His hand into my heart, took a tiny little white ball, broke it, and another Jesus came out from within it. And He: "Did you see it? How happy I am when the creature arrives at being able to communicate Myself! Therefore, make Me many hosts, and I will come to feed Myself in you. You will renew for Me the contentment, the glory and the love of when I communicated Myself in instituting my Sacramental presence."

**February 9, 1919**

***Concerns of Luisa. Jesus tells her that He has chosen her from eternity for the Sanctity of living in the Divine Will.***

I continue to talk about what is written on January 29.

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'How is it possible that I am the second link of connection with your Humanity? There are souls so dear to You, under whose feet I do not deserve to be. And then, there is your inseparable Mama, who occupies the first place in everything and over everything. It seems to me, my sweet Love, that You really want to tell me lies; yet, I am forced by obedience, with the cruelest torment of my soul, to put it on paper. My Jesus, have pity on my hard martyrdom!'

While I was saying this, my always lovable Jesus, caressing me, told me: "My daughter, why do you trouble yourself? Isn't perhaps my usual way to elect from the dust and to form great portents - portents of grace? All the honor is Mine, and the weaker and lower is the subject, the more I am glorified. And then, my Mama does not enter into the secondary part of my Love, of my Will; rather, She forms one single link with Me. It is also certain that I have souls most dear to Me, but this does not exclude that I may elect one rather than another to the height of an office - and not only of an office, but to such height of Sanctity as befits the living in my Will. The graces which were not necessary to others, whom I did not call to live in this immensity of Sanctity of my Will, are necessary for you, whom I elected from Eternity. In these most sad times I chose you so that, by living in my Will, you would give Me divine love, divine reparation and satisfaction, which can be found only in the living in my Will. The times, my Love and my Will required a greater display of love in the midst of so much human evil. Am I perhaps not free to do whatever I want? Can anybody perhaps bind Me? No, no. Therefore, calm yourself and be faithful to Me."

**February 10, 1919**

***Jesus asks Luisa whether she wants to live in His Will; whether she wants to accept the office of second link with His Humanity, and whether she wants to accept His Love as her own, and His Will as Life.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and taking my hands in His own, He held them tightly, and with a majestic affability said to me: "My daughter, tell Me, do you want to live in my Will? Do you want to accept the office of second link with my Humanity? Do you want to accept all my Love as your own, my Will as Life, and the very pains which the Divinity inflicted on my Humanity - which were so many that my Love feels the irresistible need not only to make them known, but to share them - as much as it is possible for a creature? I can share them and make them known only to one who lives in my Will - all at the expense of my Love. My daughter, it is my usual way to ask for the 'yes' of the creature, to then operate freely with her."

Jesus remained silent, as if He was waiting for my "FIAT". I was surprised, and I said: "My life, Jesus, your Will is mine. You, yourself, unite them together and form one single FIAT, so I will say "yes" together with You. I beg You to have mercy on me; my misery is great, and only because You want it, I say: "FIAT, FIAT".' But - oh!, how annihilated and pulverized I felt in the abyss of my nothingness; more so, since this nothing was called to live in the All.

So, my sweet Jesus united the two wills together and impressed a FIAT. My "yes" entered into the Divine Volition, and it seemed to be not a human, but a Divine "yes", because it had been pronounced in the Will of Jesus. This "yes" in the Divine Will multiplied into many, for as many refusals as the creatures gave to my sweet Jesus; it made the most solemn reparations and embraced everyone, as though wanting to bring everyone to Jesus, substituting for all. It was a "yes" which had the seal and the power of the Divine Volition, pronounced not out of fear, nor for interest of personal sanctity, but only to live in the Will of Jesus, to run for the good of all, and to bring to Jesus divine glory, love and reparations. My lovable Jesus seemed so happy with my "yes" that He said to me: "Now I want to adorn you and clothe you like Me, so that you may come with Me before the Majesty of the Eternal One, to repeat my own office." So, Jesus clothed me, as though identifying me with His Humanity, and we found ourselves together before the Supreme Majesty. I don't know how to say it... this Majesty was an inaccessible, immense, varied Light of incomprehensible beauty, on which everything was dependent. I remained dissolved in It, and even the Humanity of Jesus was little. Just to enter the air of this Light was delightful, embellishing... But I don't know how to go on to explain.

My sweet Jesus said: "Adore the Uncreated Power together with Me in the immensity of my Will, so that not I alone, but also another creature may adore in a divine manner, and in the name of all her brothers of the generations of all centuries, the One Who created everything - on Whom all things are dependent."

How beautiful it was to adore together with Jesus! We multiplied ourselves for all; we placed ourselves before the Throne of the Eternal One, as though to defend Him from those who would not recognize the Eternal Majesty, or would even insult It, and we ran for the good of all to make It known. We did other acts, Jesus and I together, but I feel that I don't know how to go on. My mind wavers and cannot lend me the right words; therefore I will not go on. If Jesus wants, I will come back to this point. Then, my sweet Jesus brought me back into myself; but my mind remained bound to an eternal point from which it could not move... Jesus! Jesus, help me to correspond to your graces! Help your little daughter, help the little spark!

**February 13, 1919**

***Jesus speaks to Luisa about her new office.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was searching, and with anxiousness, for my always lovable Jesus; and, all goodness, He came and told me: "Beloved daughter of my Will, do you want to come into my Will and substitute in a divine manner for the many acts which have not been done by our brothers, for many others done humanly, and for other acts, holy, yes, but human and not done in the divine order? I did everything in the divine order, but I am not yet content; I want the creature to enter my Will and to come to kiss my acts in a divine manner, substituting for all, just as I did.



Therefore, come - come; I long for it, I desire it so much that I put Myself in feast when I see that the creature enters into this divine environment, and multiplying herself with Me, she multiplies in everyone, and loves, repairs, substitutes for all and for each one in a divine manner. I no longer recognize human things in her, but all my things. My Love rises and multiplies Itself; reparations multiply to infinity; substitutions are divine. What joy! What feast! The Saints themselves unite with Me and make feast, ardently waiting for a sister of theirs to substitute for their own acts, holy in the human order, but not in the divine order. They pray Me to soon let this creature enter this divine environment, and that all of their acts be substituted only with the Divine Will, and with the mark of the Eternal One. I did this for all; now I want you to do it for all."

And I: 'My Jesus, your words confuse me. I know that You alone are enough for everything; and besides, everything is Yours.' And Jesus: "Surely I am enough for all; but am I not free to elect one creature, give her this office together with Me, and make her be enough for all? And then, what do you care if this is all Mine? Can I perhaps not give you what is Mine? This is all my contentment - to give you everything. If you do not correspond to Me and do not accept it, you make Me discontent, defrauding Me of that whole chain of graces which I gave you to bring you to this point of calling you to this office."

I entered into Jesus and did what Jesus was doing. Oh, how clearly I could see what Jesus had told me! I remained multiplied with Him in everyone, even in the Saints... But as I returned into myself, some doubts arose within me, and Jesus added: "One single act of my Will, even one instant, is full of creative Life, and whoever contains this Life can, in that instant, give life to everything and preserve everything. From that act of my Will alone the Sun receives the life of the light, the earth preservation, the creatures life. Why do you doubt, then? And then, I have my court in Heaven and I want another court on earth. Guess: who is going to form this Court?"

And I: 'The souls who will live in your Will.' And He: "*Brava*, they are exactly the ones who, without the shadow of interest and of personal sanctity - but rather, fully divine - will live for the good of their brothers, forming one single echo with Heaven."

**February 20, 1919**

***In each created thing God placed a relation, a channel of Graces, a special Love between the Supreme Majesty and the creature. Luisa is called to give God homage for each thing in the name of all.***

Continuing in my usual state, I spent it with my sweet Jesus. He made Himself seen, now as Baby, now Crucified; and transforming me in Him, He told me: "My daughter, enter into Me - into my Divinity, and run in my Eternal Will. In It you will find the Creative Power as though in the act of delivering the machine of the entire Universe. In each thing I created I placed a relation, a channel of graces, a special love between the Supreme Majesty and the creature. But the creature would not consider these relations, these graces, this love. Therefore, God should have suspended the Creation, which was not recognized nor appreciated. But in seeing my Humanity, which would appreciate it so well, and which, for each created thing, would have Its relations with the Eternal One - recognizing Him, loving Him, not only for Itself, but for the whole human family - He did not look at the wrong of His other children, and with highest contentment, extended the heavens, dotting them with stars, knowing that those stars would be many and varied relations, innumerable graces, rivers of love, which would flow between my Humanity and the Supreme Being.

The Eternal One looked at the heavens and remained content in seeing the immense harmonies, the communications of love which He had opened between Heaven and earth. Therefore, He moved forward, and with one single creative word He created the Sun, as the continuous relater of His Supreme Being, providing it with light and heat, placing it suspended between Heaven and earth, in the act of holding everything, of fecundating, warming and illuminating everything. With Its searching look of light, It seems to say to everyone: 'I am the most perfect preacher of the Divine Being. Reflect yourselves in me, and you will recognize Him. He is immense Light, He is endless Love, He gives life to everything, He needs nothing; nobody can touch Him. Look well at me, and you will recognize Him. I am His shadow, the reflection of His majesty, His continuous relater...'

Oh, what oceans of love and relations opened between my Humanity and the Supreme Majesty! So, everything you see, even the most tiny little flower in the field, was one more relation between creature and Creator. Therefore, it was right that He demanded recognition - one more love from the creatures. I undertook everything; I recognized Him, and I adored the Creative Power for all. But my love toward so much Goodness is not content. I would like other creatures to recognize, love and adore this Creative Power and - as much as it is possible for creature - take part in these relations which the Eternal One has spread through the whole world, rendering homage to this act of Creation of the Eternal One in the name of all.

But do you know who can render this homage? The souls who live in my Will. As soon as they enter It, they find all the acts of the Supreme Majesty as though in act; and since this Will is in everything and in everyone, they remain multiplied in everything, and are able to render honor, glory, adoration and love for all. Therefore, come into my Will, come with Me before the Divine Height, to be the first one to give homage to the Creator of all."

I am unable to say how, I entered this Divine Volition, but always together with my sweet Jesus, and I saw this Supreme Majesty in the act of delivering the entire Creation. Oh God, what love! Each created thing received the mark of love, the key of communication, the mute language to eloquently speak of God. But to who? To the ungrateful creature.

I don't know how to continue to explain. My little intelligence was lost in seeing the many openings of communication, the immense love which came from them - and the creature, who rendered all these goods as though extraneous... Then, together with Jesus, multiplying ourselves in everyone, we adored, thanked and recognized the Creative Power in the name of all; and the Eternal One received the glory of Creation. Jesus disappeared, and I returned into myself.

**February 24, 1919**

***Man, the masterpiece of the Creative Power. Luisa must give God homage for every act of man.***

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, you have said nothing about the creation of man - the masterpiece of the Creative Power, in whom, not in sprays, but in waves - in rivers did the Eternal One pour His Love, His beauty, His mastery; and taken by excess of love, He placed Himself as the center of man. But He wanted a residence worthy of Him. So, what does this Uncreated Majesty do? He creates man in His image and likeness. He draws a breath from the depth of His Love, and infuses life in him with His omnipotent breath, endowing man with all His qualities, proportioned to a creature, making of him a little God. Therefore, everything you see in the Creation was absolutely nothing compared to the creation of man. Oh, how many more beautiful heavens, stars and suns did He extend in the created soul; how much variety of beauty, how many harmonies! It is enough to say that He looked at the created man, and He found him so beautiful as to be enamored with him. Jealous of this portent of His, He Himself became the custodian and possessor of man, and said: 'I have created everything for you. I give you dominion over everything. All is yours, and you will be all mine.'"

You will not be able to comprehend everything - the seas of love, the intimate and direct relations, the likeness that runs between Creator and creature. Ah! daughter of my Heart, if the creature knew how beautiful her soul is, how many divine qualities it contains, how it surpasses all created things in beauty, in power, in light - to the extent that one can say that it is a little god, and contains a little world within itself - oh, how much more would she esteem herself, and would not smear with the slightest sin such a rare beauty, such a portentous prodigy of the Creative Power, But the creature, almost blind in knowing herself, and much more blind in knowing her Creator, keeps dirtying herself among a thousand filthy things, to the point of disfiguring the work of the Creator; so much so, that she can barely be recognized. You yourself, think of what Our sorrow is. Therefore, come into my Will, and come with Me to substitute for our brothers before the Throne of the Eternal One - for all the acts which they should do for having been created as a prodigy of love of His Omnipotence; and yet, they are so ungrateful."

In one instant we found ourselves before this Supreme Majesty, and in the name of all, we expressed our love, thanksgiving, adoration, for having created us with such an excess of love, and endowed us with so many beautiful qualities.

**February 27, 1919**

***In the Divine Will there is no hindrance to the love of God.***

Continuing in my usual state, as blessed Jesus comes, He almost always calls me into His Will to repair or to substitute for the acts of the creatures in a divine manner. Now, in coming, He told me: "My daughter, what a stench emanates from the earth! I can find no place for Myself; and because of the stench, I am forced to run away from the earth. However, you can make for Me some sweet-smelling air, suitable for Me. Do you know how? By doing what you do in my Will. As you do your acts, you will form for Me a divine air; and I will come to breathe it, finding a place for Me on earth. And since my Will circulates everywhere, everywhere will I feel the air which you will form for Me, and it will blow away the bad air which the earth sends Me."

After a little while, He came back and added: "My daughter, how much darkness! It is such that the earth seems to be covered with a black mantle, to the extent that the creatures can no longer see. Either they have remained blind, or they have no light to be able to see; and I want not only divine air for Me, but also light. Therefore, let your acts be continuous in my Will, so that you may not only form air for your Jesus, but also light. You will be my reflector, the reflection of my Love and of my very Light. Even more, I tell you that as you do your acts in my Volition, you will you raise Tabernacles. Not only this, but as you keep forming your thoughts, desires, words, reparations and acts of love, many Hosts will be unleashed from you, because they are consecrated by my Will.

Oh, what a free outpouring my Love will have! I will have free field in everything - no more obstruction. I will have as many Tabernacles as I want. The Hosts will be innumerable; we will communicate each other in every instant, and I too will cry out: 'Freedom! Freedom! Come all into my Will, and you will enjoy true freedom!' Outside of my Will, how many obstructions does the soul not find! But in my Will she is free. I leave her free to love Me as she wants; even

more, I tell her: 'Lay down your human remains - take what is Divine. I am not mean and jealous with my goods; I want you to take everything. Love Me immensely - take, take all my Love; make my Power your own; make my Beauty your own. The more you take, the happier your Jesus will be.' The earth forms few Tabernacles for Me; the Hosts are almost numbered. And then, the sacrileges, the irreverences that they do to Me - oh, how offended and hindered my Love is! But in my Will - no hindrance; not a shadow of offense. The creature gives Me love, divine reparations and complete correspondence; she substitutes together with Me for all the evils of the human family. Be attentive, and do not move from the point at which I call you and want you."

**March 3, 1919**

***The Terrestrial Eden and the Divine Eden.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was all immersed in the Divine Volition; and my always lovable Jesus came and pressed me to His Heart, telling me: "You are my firstborn Daughter of my Will. How dear and precious you are in my eyes! I will keep you so guarded that, if in creating man I prepared a terrestrial Eden, for you I have prepared a divine Eden. If in the terrestrial Eden the union between the first ancestors was human, and I gave them the most beautiful delights of the earth for their enjoyment, while they enjoyed Me at intervals - in the divine Eden the union is divine. I will make you enjoy the most beautiful celestial delights, and you will enjoy Me as much as you want; even more, I will be your Life, and we will share the contentments, the joys, the sweetnesses and, if needed, also the pains. The enemy had access to the terrestrial Eden, and the first sin was committed; in the divine Eden entrance is precluded to the devil, to passions and to weaknesses. Even more, he does not want to enter, knowing that my Will would burn him more than the very fire of hell; and upon merely feeling the sensation of my Will, the enemy flees. In my Will you will give a start to the first acts in the divine manner - acts which are immense, eternal, infinite, and embrace everything and everyone."

And I, interrupting Jesus, said: 'Jesus, my Love, the more You speak about this Divine Will, the more I become confused and fearful, and I feel such annihilation as to feel destroyed, and therefore unable to correspond to your designs.' And He, all goodness, added: "It is my Will that destroys the human in you; and instead of fearing, you should fling yourself into the immensity of my Will. My designs upon you are high, noble and divine. The very Work of Creation - oh! how It remains behind this Work of calling you to live in the Divine Will, to live not a human, but a Divine Life. This is a greater outpouring of my Love - it is my Love constrained by creatures; and unable to contain It any longer, I pour it out in torrents upon one who loves Me. And in order to be sure that my Love is not rejected and beaten up, I call you in my Will, so that neither you nor what is Mine may remain without their full effect, and fully defended. My daughter, do not sadden the work of your Jesus with your fears, and continue the flight there where I call you."

**March 6, 1919**

***Different steps that Jesus takes in the soul to make her live in the Divine Will.***

I was all concerned about what my sweet Jesus keeps telling me on the Divine Volition, and I said to myself: 'How is it possible that the soul can reach such a point - to live more in Heaven than on earth?' And Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, that which is impossible to the creature is possible to Me. It is true that this is the greatest prodigy of my Omnipotence and of my Love, but when I want, I can do anything, and what appears to be difficult is very easy for Me. However, I want the "yes" of the creature, and for her to be available, like soft wax, for whatever I want to make of her. Even more, you must know that before calling her definitively to live in my Volition, I call her every now and then, I strip her of everything, I make her undergo a sort of judgment, because in my Will there are no judgments - things remain fully confirmed with Me. Judgment is outside of my Will. But whatever enters into my Will - who can ever dare to place it under judgment? I never judge Myself... Not only this, but many times I make her die corporally also, and then I give her life again; and the soul lives as if she were not living. Her heart is in Heaven; and living is her greatest martyrdom. How many times have I not done this with you? These are all preparations in order to dispose the soul to live in my Will. And then, the chains of my graces, of my repeated visits - how many have I not given you? Everything was to dispose you to the height of living in the immense sea of my Will. Therefore, do not want to investigate, but continue your flight."

**March 9, 1919**

***The Divine Will must be center and nourishment of the soul.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus drew me more and more into His Will. What an interminable abyss! Then He told me: "My daughter, take a look at how my Humanity swam in the Divine Volition, which you should imitate." At that moment, a Sun seemed to appear before my mind - not so small as the one which shines on our horizon, but so great as to surpass the entire surface of the earth. Even more, one could not see where its boundaries reached; and the rays It spread, forming an enchanting harmony, went up and down, penetrating everywhere. In the center of this Sun I could see the Humanity of Our Lord, nourishing Itself from the Sun, which formed all His Life. He received everything

from the Sun, and He gave everything back to It, which spread Itself like beneficial rain over the whole human family. What an enchanting sight!

Then, my sweet Jesus added: "Have you seen how I want you? The Sun that you see is my Will, in which my Humanity was as though within Its own center. I received everything from my Will; no other food entered into Me. Not even one thought, one word or one breath entered into Me, which was nourished by a food extraneous to my Will. It was right that I gave everything back to It. So do I want you - in the center of my Will, from which you will take the nourishment of everything. Beware of taking any other food; you would descend from your nobility, and degrade yourself, like those queens who lower themselves to taking vile and dirty foods, unworthy of them. And as you take, you must immediately return everything back to Me. Therefore, you will do nothing other than take and give to Me. In this way, you too will form an enchanting harmony between Me and you."

**March 12, 1919**

***How the earth is the image of one who does not live in the Divine Will.***

Continuing in my poor state, my sweet Jesus came for just a little, and squeezing me all to His Most Holy Heart, told me: "My daughter, if the earth were not movable and mountainous, but fixed and completely flat, it would enjoy more the benefit of the sun. It would be always midday across the whole earth, the heat would be the same at every point; therefore it would produce more fruit. But since it is movable and formed of heights and depths, it does not receive the light and the heat of the sun equally - now one point remains in the darkness, now another one; other points receive little of the light of the sun. Many lands become sterile because the mountains with their height prevent the light and the heat of the sun from penetrating into their depths; and how many - how many more inconveniences..."

Now, my daughter, I tell you that the earth is the image of those who do not live in my Will. The human acts render them movable; weaknesses, passions and defects form the mountains, the submerged places in which dens of vices are formed. So, their movability causes darkness and cold for them. And if they enjoy a little bit of light, it is at intervals, because the mounts of their passions come up against this light. How much misery there is for those who do not live in my Will!

On the other hand, my Will renders one who lives in my Volition fixed; It levels all the mountains of her passions, in such a way as to make of her a complete plain; the Sun of my Will darts through her as It wants, and there is no hiding place in which Its light does not shine. What is the wonder, if the soul becomes holier in one day lived in my Will, than in one hundred years outside of my Will?"

**March 14, 1919**

***Effects of a suffrage done in the Divine Will. Luisa takes part in the pains which the Humanity of Jesus received from His Divinity. The first soul stigmatized in the Divine Will.***

While I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I saw a late Confessor of mine. A thought flashed into my mind: 'Ask about that thing which you have not told the Confessor, whether you are obliged to tell it and therefore write it, or not.' I asked him, telling him what the thing was, and he said to me: 'Of course you are obliged.' Then he added: 'Once you did for me a beautiful suffrage. If you knew the good you did to me, the refreshment that I felt, the years that I paid off!' And I: 'I don't remember. Tell me what it was, and I will repeat it for you.' And he: 'You immersed yourself in the Divine Volition, and took Its Power, the immensity of Its Love, the immense value of the pains of the Son of God and of all the divine qualities. Then you came to me and poured them upon me; and as you poured them, I received the bath of the Love that the divine power contains, the bath of the Beauty, the bath of the Blood of Jesus, and of all the divine qualities. Who can tell you the good you did to me? They were all baths which contained a divine power and immensity. Repeat it for me, repeat it for me!'

As he was saying this, I found myself back into myself. Now, in order to obey, to my highest confusion and repugnance, I will say the thing which I had neglected to say and write. I remember that one day my sweet Jesus, speaking about His Most Holy Will and about the pains which the Divinity made His Most Holy Humanity suffer, said to me: "My daughter, since I have chosen you as the first one to live in my Will, I want that you too share in the pains which my Humanity received from the Divinity in my Will. Every time you enter my Volition, you will find the pains that the Divinity gave Me - not those which the creatures gave to Me, although these too were wanted by the Eternal Will. But since those were given to me by creatures, they were finite. Therefore I want you in my Will, in which you will find infinite and innumerable pains. You will have countless nails, multiple crowns of thorns, repeated deaths, interminable pains, all similar to Mine - divine and immense, which will extend in an infinite way to all, past, present and future. You will be the first one to be, together with Me, the little lamb killed by the hands of my Father, to rise again and be killed again - not a limited number of times, as for those who have shared in the wounds of my Humanity, but as many times as my Divinity made Me suffer. You will be crucified with Me by the eternal hands, to receive in you the mark of the eternal, immense and divine pains. We will present ourselves together before the Throne of the Eternal One, with written

on our foreheads in indelible characters: 'We want death to give life to our brothers. We want pains to free them from the eternal pains.' Aren't you happy?"

And I: 'Jesus! Jesus, I feel too unworthy, and I believe You are making a big mistake in choosing me, poor little one. Therefore, mind what You do.' And Jesus, interrupting me, added: "Why do you fear? Yes, yes, I minded, for thirty-two years of bed in which I have kept you. I exposed you to many trials, and even to death - I calculated everything. And then, if I am wrong, it will be a mistake of your Jesus, which cannot harm you, but only do immense good to you. But know that I will have the honor, the glory, of the first soul stigmatized in my Will."

**March 18, 1919**

***In His Conception, Jesus conceived all souls, their pains and their deaths.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, making Himself seen, drew me into the immensity of His Most Holy Will, in which He was showing, as though in act, His Conception in the womb of the Celestial Mama. Oh God, what an abyss of love! My sweet Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, come to take part in the first deaths and pains that my little Humanity received from my Divinity in the act of my Conception. As I was conceived, I conceived all souls with Me, past, present and future, as my own Life, and I also conceived all the pains and deaths which I had to suffer for each one of them. I had to incorporate everything within Me – souls, pains and deaths, that each one was to suffer, in order to say to the Father: 'My Father, look no longer at the creature, but only at Me. In Me You will find everyone, and I will satisfy for all. As many pains as You want, I will give them to You. Do You want Me to suffer death for each one? I will suffer it. I accept everything, provided You give life to all.' This is why a Divine Power and Will were needed in order to give Me so many deaths and pains, and a Divine Power and Will to make Me suffer. And since in my Will all souls and all things are in act – not in an abstract way, or by intention, as some might think; rather, I kept all of them identified with Me, in reality, and with Me they formed my very Life – in reality, I died for each one, and suffered the pains of all. It is true that it took a miracle of my Omnipotence, the prodigy of my immense Will – without my Will, my Humanity could not have found and embraced all souls, nor could It die so many times.

So, as my little Humanity was conceived, It began to suffer alternating pains and deaths; all souls were swimming in Me as if inside an immense sea, forming the members of my members, the blood of my Blood, the heart of my Heart. How many times did my Mama, taking the first place in my Humanity, feel my pains and my deaths, and She died together with Me! How sweet it was for Me to find the echo of my Love in the love of my Mama! These are profound mysteries, in which the human intellect, not able to understand well, seems to get lost. Therefore, come into my Will, and take part in the deaths and in the pains that I suffered from the moment of my Conception. From this, you will be able to better understand what I tell you."

I am unable to say how, but I found myself in the womb of my Queen Mama, where I could see the tiny little Infant Jesus. But, though tiny, He contained everything. A dart of light flashed from His Heart into mine, and as it penetrated into me, I felt it giving me death; and as it came out, life came back to me. Each touch of that dart produced a most sharp pain, such that I felt undone, and dying, in reality. Then, through the same touch, I felt I was receiving life again. But I don't have the right words to express myself, therefore I stop here.

**March 20, 1919**

***The deaths and the pains which the Divinity made the Humanity of Jesus suffer for each soul, were not just an intention, but they were real. Luisa takes part in them.***

I felt my poor mind immersed in the pains of my lovable Jesus; and since I had been told that it seemed impossible that Jesus could suffer so many deaths and so many pains for each one, as is said above, my Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Will contains the power of everything. It was enough that my Will wanted it, for it to happen. And if it were not so, my Will would have had a limit in Its power, while I am without limits and infinite in all my things. Therefore, whatever I want, I do. Ah, how little I am understood by creatures, and therefore I am not loved! Come into my Humanity, and I will let you see and touch with your hand what I have told you."

In that moment I found myself in Jesus, Who was inseparable from the Divinity and from the Eternal Volition. By just wanting it, this Volition created repeated deaths, innumerable pains, blows without scourges, the sharpest pricks without thorns, with such an ease, just as when, with one "FIAT", It created billions of stars... It did not take as many "FIATs" for as many created stars - one was enough. Yet, not just one star came out to the light, while the others remained in the Divine Mind or in Its intention - rather, all of them, in reality, came out, and each one had its own light to adorn our atmosphere. In the same way, it seemed that, in the Heaven of the Most Holy Humanity of our Lord, with Its creative "FIAT", the Divine Volition created life and death as many times as It wanted.

So, being in Jesus, I found myself at that point when Jesus suffered the scourging from the Divine hands. It was enough for the Eternal Will to want it and, without blows, without lashes, the flesh of the Humanity of Jesus fell off in pieces; deep furrows were formed, but in a harrowing manner, and in His most intimate parts. The obedience of Jesus to

that Divine Volition was such that His Humanity melted by Itself, but in such a painful way that one can say that the scourging which He received from the Jews was the image and the shadow of that which He suffered from the Eternal Volition. Then, at the will of the Divine Volition, His Humanity recomposed Itself. This happened when He suffered deaths for each creature, and all the rest. I took part in these pains of Jesus, and - oh, how vividly did I understand that the Divine Volition can make us die as many times as It wants, and then give us life again. Oh God, these are unutterable things, excesses of love, profound mysteries, almost inconceivable to created mind... I felt unable to return to life, to the use of senses, to motion, after I suffered those pains; and my blessed Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, my Volition gave you those pains, and my Volition gives back to you life, motion, and everything. I will call you often in my Divinity to take part in the many deaths and pains which, in reality, I suffered for each soul. It is not, as some believe, that it was only in my Will, or that I just had the intention of giving life to each one. False, false! They do not know the prodigy, the Love and the Power of my Will. You, who have somehow known the reality of the many deaths suffered for all, do not put it in doubt, but love Me, be grateful for all, and be ready when my Will calls you."

**March 22, 1919**

***All things came out to life from the Eternal FIAT. Excesses of love in the creation of man.***

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I could see all the order of created things. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, see what harmony, what order in all created things, and how all of them came out to life from the Eternal FIAT. Everything cost Me a FIAT. The most tiny star as well as the refulgent and splendid Sun, the most tiny plant just as the great tree, the most tiny insect just as the largest animal - they all seem to say among themselves: 'We are noble creatures. Our origin is the Eternal Volition; we all carry the mark of the Supreme FIAT. It is true that we are distinct and different from one another; we have diversity of office, of light, of heat, but this says nothing: one is our value - the FIAT of a God; one our life and preservation - the FIAT of the Eternal Majesty...' Oh, how eloquently does Creation speak of the Power of my Will, teaching that from the greatest thing to the smallest, one is the value, because they have life from the Divine Volition! In fact, a star would say to the Sun: 'It is true that you have much light and heat; your office is great, your goods immense. The earth almost depends on you, so much so, that I do nothing in comparison to you. But the FIAT of a God made you so; therefore our values are equal - the glory which we give to our Creator is completely similar'."

Then He added in a more afflicted tone: "It was not so in creating man. It is true that his origin is my FIAT, but this was not enough for Me. Taken by excess of love, I breathed on him, wanting to infuse in him my own Life. I endowed him with reason; I made him free, and I constituted him king of the whole Creation. But man, ungrateful - how did he correspond to Me? Amid all Creation, he alone has become the sorrow of my Heart, the clashing note. And then, how much could I tell you about my crafting in the sanctification of souls? Not only one FIAT, not my breath, do I place at their disposal, but my very Life, my Love, my Wisdom. Yet, how many rejections, how many defeats my Love receives! Ah, my daughter, compassionate my hard sorrow, and come into My Will to substitute for the love of the whole human family, so as to soothe my pierced Heart!"

**April 7, 1919**

***Effects of the Divine Will. Threats of chastisements.***

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came all tired, in the act of asking for my help; and leaning His Heart on mine, He made me feel His pains. Each pain I felt was capable of giving me death, but Jesus, sustaining me, gave me the strength not to die. Then, looking at me, He told me: "My daughter, patience. In certain days your pains are necessary to Me, more than ever, so that the whole world may not be reduced to a flame. Therefore, I want to make you suffer more." And with a lance which He had in His hand, He ripped my heart open. I suffered very much, but I felt happy, thinking that Jesus was sharing His pains with Me, and pouring Himself out with me He could spare the peoples the imminent and terrible chastisements that will burst out. Then, after some hours of intense pains, my lovable Jesus told me: "My beloved daughter, you suffer very much. Come, then, into my Will to take refreshment, and let us pray together for poor humanity."

I don't know how, I found myself in the immensity of the Divine Volition, in the arms of Jesus, and I repeated after Him all that He was saying in a low voice... I will give some idea of what He was saying, because it is impossible for me to say everything. I remember that in the Will of Jesus I could see all of His thoughts, all the good He had done to us with His Intelligence, and how all human intelligences received life from His mind. But - oh God, what abuse they did - how many offenses! And I said: 'Jesus, I multiply my thoughts in your Will, to give to each one of your thoughts the kiss of a divine thought, an adoration, a recognition of You, a reparation, a love of divine thoughts, as if another Jesus were doing it. This, in the name of all and for all the human thoughts, past, present and future; and I intend to compensate even for the intelligences of lost souls. I want that the glory on the part of the creatures be complete, and that no one miss the roll call; and whatever they do not do, I do it in your Will, to give You divine and complete glory.'

Then, looking at me, Jesus was waiting, as if He wanted a reparation to His eyes. And I said: 'Jesus, I multiply myself in your gazes, so that I too may have as many gazes for as many times as You have looked at the creature with love. I multiply myself in your tears, to cry, me too, for all the sins of the creatures, to be able to give You gazes of divine love and divine tears in the name of all; to give You complete glory and reparation for all the gazes of all creatures.'

Then, Jesus wanted me to continue the reparations to everything - to His mouth, to His Heart, to His desires, etc., multiplying myself in His Will, such that It would be too long to say everything, therefore I move forward. Then Jesus added: "My daughter, as you did your acts in my Will, many Suns were being formed between Heaven and earth; and I look at the earth only through these Suns, otherwise the earth would be so disgusting to Me that I would not be able to look at it. But the earth receives little of these Suns, because the darkness that creatures spread is such that it places itself in front of these Suns, and they cannot receive of all their light, nor their heat."

Afterwards, He transported me into the midst of creatures. But who can say what they were doing? I will just say that my Jesus, with sorrowful tone, added: "What disorder in the world! But this disorder is because of the leaders, both civilian and ecclesiastical. Their self-interested and corrupted lives did not have the strength to correct their subjects; so they closed their eyes to the evils of the members, since they already showed their own evils; and if they did, it was all in a superficial way, because, not having the life of that good within themselves, how could they infuse it in others? How many times these perverted leaders have put the evil before the good, to the extent that the few good have been shaken by this behavior of the leaders. Therefore, I will have the leaders struck in a special way."

And I: 'Jesus, spare the leaders of the Church - they are already few. If You strike them, the rulers will be missing.' And Jesus: "Don't you remember that I founded my Church with twelve Apostles? In the same way, those few who will remain, will be enough to reform the world. The enemy is already at their doors; revolutions are already in the field; nations will swim in blood and their leaders will be scattered. Pray, pray and suffer, so that the enemy may not have the freedom to reduce everything to ruin."

**April 15, 1919**

***Greater things are done after the minor ones, and are the fulfillment and crowning of those. The Resurrected Humanity of Jesus, symbol of those who will live in His Will.***

I was fusing myself in the Holy Will of my always lovable Jesus, and together with my Jesus, my intelligence was wandering in the Work of Creation, adoring and thanking the Supreme Majesty for everything and for everyone. And my Jesus, all affability, told me: "My daughter, in creating the heavens, first I made the stars as minor spheres, and then I created the Sun as the major sphere, endowing It with so much light as to eclipse all the stars, as though hiding them within Itself, and constituting It king of the stars and of all nature. It is my usual way to do minor things first, as preparation for greater ones - these, being the crowning of the minor things. While being my relater, the Sun also conceals the souls who will form their sanctity in my Will; the Saints who lived in the mirror of my Humanity, as if in the shadow of my Will, will be the stars; the former souls, although coming later in time, will be the Suns.

I maintained this order also in Redemption. My birth was without glamour, rather, it was neglected; my childhood was without splendor of great things before men; my life in Nazareth was so hidden that I lived as if ignored by all; I adapted Myself to do the smallest and most common things of human life. During my public life there were a few great things, but still - who knew my Divinity? Nobody, not even all of the Apostles. I passed through the crowds like any other man, so much so, that anyone could approach Me, talk to Me, and if needed, even despise Me." And I, interrupting Jesus, said: 'Jesus, my Love, how happy those times were, and even happier those people who, just by wanting it, could come close to You, talk to You, and be with You!' And Jesus: "Ah, my daughter, only my Will brings true happiness! It alone encloses all goods within the soul, and making Itself crown around the soul, constitutes her queen of true happiness. Only these souls will be the queens of my Throne, because they are a birth from my Will. This is so true, that those people were not happy. Many saw Me but did not know Me, because my Will did not reside within them as center of life. Therefore, even if they saw Me, they remained unhappy. Only those who received the good of receiving the seed of my Will in their hearts disposed themselves to receive the good of seeing Me resurrected.

Now, the portent of my Redemption was the Resurrection, which, more than refulgent Sun, crowned my Humanity, making even my most tiny acts shine, with such splendor and marvel as to astonish Heaven and earth. The Resurrection will be the beginning, the foundation and the fulfillment of all goods - crown and glory of all the Blessed. My Resurrection is the true Sun which worthily glorifies my Humanity; It is the Sun of the Catholic Religion; It is the glory of every Christian. Without Resurrection, it would have been as though heavens without Sun, without heat and without life.

Now, my Resurrection is the symbol of the souls who will form their Sanctity in my Will. The Saints of the past centuries symbolize my Humanity. Although resigned, they did not have continuous act in my Will; therefore, they did not receive the mark of the Sun of my Resurrection, but the mark of the works of my Humanity before my Resurrection. Therefore, they will be many; almost like stars, they will form a beautiful ornament to the Heaven of my Humanity. But

the Saints of the living in my Will, who will symbolize my Resurrected Humanity, will be few. In fact, many throngs and crowds of people saw my Humanity, but few saw my Resurrected Humanity - only the believers, those who were most disposed, and, I could say, only those who contained the seed of my Will. In fact, if they did not have that seed, they would have lacked the necessary sight to be able to see my Resurrected and glorious Humanity, and therefore be spectators of my ascent into Heaven.

Now, if my Resurrection symbolizes the Saints of the living in my Will - and this with reason, since each act, word, step, etc. done in my Will is a Divine resurrection that the soul receives; it is a mark of glory that she receives; it is to go out of herself in order to enter the Divinity, and to love, work and think, hiding herself in the refulgent Sun of my Volition - what is the wonder, if the soul remains fully risen and identified with the very Sun of my Glory, and symbolizes my Resurrected Humanity? But few are those who dispose themselves to this, because even in sanctity, souls want something for their own good; while the Sanctity of living in my Will has nothing of its own - everything is of God. It takes too much for souls to dispose themselves to this - to strip themselves of their own goods. Therefore, they will not be many.

You are not in the number of the many, but of the few. Therefore, be always attentive to the call, and to your continuous flight."

**April 19, 1919**

***Jesus did for each soul everything that they were supposed to do toward their Creator.***

Continuing in my usual state, I felt all afflicted, and my always lovable Jesus, in coming, clasped me, and placing His arm around my neck, told me: "My daughter, what is it? Your affliction weighs upon my Heart and pierces Me more than my own pains. Poor daughter, you have compassionated Me many times, and have taken my pains upon yourself; now I want to compassionate you and take your pain Myself." And He clasped me all to His Heart, and drawing me outside of myself, He added: "Be cheered, my daughter. Come into my Will to be able to better understand and see all that my Humanity did for the good of creatures."

I don't know how to say all that I understood. In many things, I lack the words; I will just say what my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Humanity was the only organ which reordered the harmony between Creator and creature. I did for each soul all that they were supposed to do toward their Creator, not excluding even lost souls, because I was to give to the Father complete glory, love and satisfaction for all created things; with this only difference: the souls who somehow fulfill their duties toward the Creator - almost nobody arrives at satisfying them all - unite their glory to Mine, and everything they do remains as though grafted into Mine; while the lost ones remain as though parched members, and since vital humors are missing in them, they are not fit for receiving any graft of the good I have done for them, but they are only fit for burning in the eternal fire. Therefore, my Humanity restored the lost harmony between creatures and Creator, and sealed it at the price of blood and unheard-of pains."

**May 4, 1919**

***Jesus has His Throne on earth in one who lives in His Will.***

I live in the midst of privations and bitternesses. My only strength and life is the Will of my Jesus. My sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior for a little while, all afflicted and pensive, sustaining His forehead with His own hand. In seeing Him so afflicted, I said to Him: 'Jesus, what's wrong - why so afflicted and pensive?' And He, looking at me, told me: "Ah! daughter, I am dividing the lots of the world from within your heart. Your heart is the center of my Throne upon earth; and from my center I look at the world, the madness of creatures, the precipice which they are preparing; while I am put aside, as if I did not mean anything to them. So I am forced to withdraw the light, not only of grace, but also of natural reason itself, so as to confuse them, and let them touch with their own hands what man is, and what man can do. And from within your heart I look at him, and I cry and I pray for the ungrateful man. I want you together with Me, crying, praying and suffering for my relief and company."

And I: 'My poor Jesus, how much compassion I feel for You! Ah, yes, I will cry and pray together with You! But tell me, my Love, how is it possible that my heart be the center of your Throne upon earth, while there are so many good souls in whom You dwell - and I am so bad?' And He added: "In Heaven too I have the center of my Throne, though I am the life of each Blessed, and by being life of each Blessed, I do not exclude the fact that I have a Throne in which all of my Majesty, my Omnipotence, Immensity, Beauty, Wisdom, etc. dwell as though at the central point, since each Blessed cannot contain them - not having the capacity of containing all the immensity of my Being. In the same way, I have my center upon earth; though I also dwell in others, I do have my central point, from which I decide, I command, I operate, I do good, I chastise - which I do not do in my other dwellings.

And do you know why I have chosen you as the central place? Because I have chosen you to live in my Will, and one who lives in my Will is capable of containing Me completely, as my central point, because she lives in the center of my Being and I live in the center of hers. But while I live in her center, I live as though I were in my own center. On the



other hand, one who does not live in my Will cannot embrace Me completely; therefore, at the most I can reside there, but not raise my Throne. Ah, if everyone understood the great good of living in my Will, they would compete! But, alas! - how few of them understand this and live more in themselves than in Me."

**May 8, 1919**

***Cause and necessity of the pains that the Divinity gave to the Humanity of Jesus. The reason why He has delayed in making them known.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking of the pains of my adorable Jesus, especially those which His Divinity inflicted upon the Most Holy Humanity of Our Lord. Meanwhile, I felt myself being drawn into the Heart of my Jesus, and I took part in the pains of His Most Holy Heart, which His Divinity made Him suffer during the course of His Life on earth. These pains are very different from those which blessed Jesus suffered in the course of His Passion at the hands of the Jews. They are pains which almost cannot be described. From the little I shared in them, I can say that I felt a sharp, bitter pain, accompanied by a rip to the heart itself, such that I felt I was dying in reality; and then Jesus would give me life again with a prodigy of His Love.

Then, after I suffered, my sweet Jesus told me: "Daughter of my pains, know that the pains which the Jews gave Me were the shadow of those which the Divinity gave to Me. And this was just, in order to receive full satisfaction. In sinning, man offends the Supreme Majesty not only externally, but also internally, and he disfigures in his interior the divine part which was infused in him when he was created. Therefore, sin is formed in the interior of man first, and then comes outside; even more, many times what comes outside is the minimum part, while the greater part remains in his interior. Now, creatures were incapable of penetrating into my interior and of making Me satisfy, by means of pains, the Glory of the Father which they had denied to Him with so many interior offenses. More so, since these offenses wounded the most noble part of the creature - that is, the intellect, the memory and the will - in which the Divine Image is imprinted. Who, then, was to take on this charge if the creature was incapable? Therefore, it was almost necessary that the Divinity Itself take on this commitment, becoming my loving executioner - but more demanding, though loving - in order to receive full satisfaction for all the sins committed in the interior of man.

The Divinity wanted the complete work and the full satisfaction of the creature, both internally and externally. Therefore, in the Passion which the Jews gave to Me I satisfied the external Glory of the Father, which creatures had taken away from Him; in the Passion which my Divinity gave to Me during the course of my whole Life, I satisfied the Father for all the sins of the interior of man. From this you can understand how the pains which I suffered from the hand of the Divinity surpassed by far the pains which creatures gave Me - even more, they almost cannot be compared, and they are less accessible to created mind. Just as there is great difference between the interior and the exterior of man, much greater is the difference between the pains which my Divinity inflicted upon Me and those which creatures gave Me on the last day of my Life. The first ones were cruel, painful, superhuman tearings, capable of giving Me death - and repeated deaths in my most intimate parts, both of the soul and of the body. Not even a fiber was spared Me. The second were bitter pains, but not tearings capable of giving Me death at each pain. But the Divinity had the Power and the Will to do so.

Ah, How much man costs Me! But man, ungrateful, does not care about Me; he does not try to comprehend how much I loved him and how much I suffered for him, to the extent that he has not even come to understand all that I suffered in the Passion which creatures gave Me. And if they do not understand the least, how can they understand the greatest, which I suffered for them? This is why I delay in revealing the innumerable and unheard-of pains which the Divinity gave Me because of them.

But my Love wants to pour Itself out, and to receive love in return. Therefore I call you in the immensity and height of my Will, where all these pains are in act. And not only do you take part in them, but in the name of the entire human family you honor them and give love in return; and together with Me, You substitute for all that creatures owe, but - to my highest pain and great harm to themselves - they don't give it a thought."

**May 10, 1919**

***The Divine Life lasts in the soul as long as the Will of God is in her.***

I was very afflicted and almost concerned about my poor state, and Jesus, wanting to distract me from thinking about myself, told me: "My daughter, what are you doing? The thought of yourself makes you go out of my Will. Don't you know that the Divine Life lasts in you as long as my Will is in you, and that as soon as my Will ceases, the Divine Life also ceases, and you take back your human life? Fine exchange you make! The same happens with obedience. As long as there is obedience, the life of the one who commanded lasts in the one who obeys; as soon as obedience ceases, one takes back his own life."

Then, as though sighing, He added: "Ah, you do not know the ruin the world will become! All that has happened until now can be called a game, compared to the chastisements which are coming. I do not show all of them to you so as not to oppress you too much; and I, in seeing the obstinacy of man, remain as though hiding within you. And you, pray

together with Me, and do not want to think about yourself."

**May 16, 1919**

***Effects of the acts done in the Divine Will. The Sun is an image of these acts.***

I was thinking: 'How can it be that one single act done in the Divine Will multiplies into so many as to do good to all?' In that moment my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and with a light which He sent to my mind, told me: "My daughter, you will find an image of this in the Sun. One is the Sun - one the heat, one the light; yet, this Sun multiplies in everyone, giving its light and its heat to each one, according to the various circumstances. For man, It is the light of every eye, of every action, of every step; and if the creature varies the action or the path, the light follows her, though one is the Sun. The Sun multiplies Itself in all nature, giving its different effects to each thing. At its rising, It embellishes all of nature, and its light, multiplying itself in the night frost, forms the dew, laying upon all the plants a silver mantle, which gives so much prominence and beauty to all of nature as to astonish and enchant the human gaze; so much so, that man, with all his industriousness, is incapable of forming one single drop of dew... Continue on: to the flowers It gives color and fragrance - and not one color only, but to each one its own distinct color and fragrance. With its light and heat, It gives sweetness and maturation to the fruits - and a different sweetness to each fruit. It fecundates and makes other plants grow, although one is the Sun. Therefore, all of nature receives life from the Sun, and each thing has its own distinct effect, which befits it.

Now, if the Sun can do this because It is up high, and becomes the life of the entire creation which lives down below - though the Sun is one - much more so for the acts done in my Will, because the soul ascends in Me and operates in the height of my Will. More than Sun, they place themselves as guards of all creatures in order to give them life. Although the act is one, it darts over all creatures like the Sun and it embellishes some, fecundates others with grace, melts the coldness of some, softens the hearts of others, casts away the darkness for some, purifies and burns others - giving to each one the different effects which are needed, according to the greater or minor dispositions of each one.

This happens also with the Sun that shines on your horizon. If the ground is sterile, the Sun gives little growth to the plants; if the seed of the flower is not there, with all Its light and heat, the Sun does not make it sprout; if man does not start himself to operate, the Sun makes him earn nothing. Therefore, the Sun produces the goods in the Creation according to the fecundity of the lands and to the attitude of man. In the same way, although these acts in my Will run for the good of all, they act according to the dispositions of each one, and to the attitude of the soul who lives in my Volition. So, each additional act done in my Will is one more Sun that shines upon all creatures."

Afterwards, I tried to fuse myself in my Jesus, in His Will, multiplying my thoughts in His, in order to repair and substitute for all created intelligences, past, present and future. And from the heart, I said to my Jesus: 'How I wish to give You, with my mind, all the glory, the honor, the reparation for the whole human family, even for the lost souls, who did not give them to You with their own intelligence.' And He, pleased, kissed me on my forehead, telling me: "And I seal with my kiss all of your thoughts with Mine, so that I may always find in you all created minds, and receive continuous glory, honor and reparation in their name."

**May 22, 1919**

***In the Era of the living in the Divine Will, the souls will complete the Glory of God on the part of Creation.***

Continuing in my usual state, my little mind was wandering in the Holy Will of God and, I don't know how, I understood how the creature does not give to God the glory which she is obliged to give; and I felt embittered. And my sweet Jesus, wanting to instruct me and console me, through an intellectual light told me: "My daughter, all of my works are complete; therefore, the glory that the creature must give to Me will be complete. The last day will not come until the whole Creation has given Me the honor and the glory which I Myself wanted and established, and what some do not give Me, I take from others; in these I redouble the graces which others reject from Me, and from these I receive double love and glory. To others, according to their dispositions, I reach the point of giving the graces which I would give to ten; to others, those which I would give to a hundred; to others, those which I would give to a thousand. Sometimes, I give the graces which I would give to cities, to provinces, and even to entire kingdoms. And these love Me and give Me glory for ten, for a hundred, for a thousand, etc. In this way my Glory on the part of Creation is completed. And when I see that the creature cannot make it, in spite of her good will, I draw her into my Will, in which she finds the virtue of multiplying one single act as many times as she wants, giving Me the glory, honor and love which others do not give to Me.

This is why I am preparing the Era of the living in my Will; and for all that creatures have not done in the past generations, and will not do, in this Era of my Will they will complete the love, the glory, the honor of the whole Creation, and I will give them astonishing and unheard-of graces. This is why I am calling you to live in my Will, and I whisper into your ear: 'Jesus, I lay at your feet the adoration, the subjection of the whole human family; I place in your Heart the "I love You" of all; on your lips I impress my kiss in order to seal the kiss of all generations; I clasp You with my arms in order to clasp You with the arms of all, to bring You the glory of all the works of all creatures...' And I feel in

you the adoration, the 'I love You', the kiss, etc. of the whole human family. How could I not give to you the love, the kisses, the graces which I should give to the others?

Now, know my daughter, that what the creature does on earth is the capital that she forms for Heaven. Therefore, if she does little, she will have little; if much, she will have much. If one loved Me and glorified Me for ten, she will receive ten more contentments, corresponding to as much glory, and will be loved by Me ten times as much. If another loved Me and glorified Me for a hundred and for a thousand, she will receive contentments, love and glory for a hundred and for a thousand. In this way I will give to the Creation all that I have decided to give, and the Creation will give Me all that I must receive from them – and my Glory will be completed in everything."

**May 24, 1919**

***The soul in whom Jesus dwells, feels what the world sends to Him: hardness, darkness, sins, etc.***

I was feeling very oppressed and afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and I was telling Him with all my heart: 'Come, my Life; without You I feel I am dying - but not to die once, rather, die continuously! Come, I cannot take any more, I cannot take any more!' My sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and I felt Him kissing my heart intensely. Then, unveiling Himself, He told me: "My daughter, I felt an irresistible need to pour Myself out with you in love." And I, immediately: 'Jesus, how much You make me suffer! The privation of You kills me. All other pains would be nothing, or rather, smiles and kisses of Yours; but your privation is death without pity. Ah, Jesus! Jesus, how You have changed!' And He, interrupting me, told me: "Daughter of my Love, you do not want to convince yourself that I look at the world through you; and since I dwell in you, you are forced to feel what the world sends Me - hardness, darkness, sins, fury of my Justice, etc. Therefore, instead of thinking of my privation, you must think of defending Me from the evils that creatures send Me, and of breaking the fury of my Justice. So I will remain sheltered within you, and creatures will be struck less."

**June 4, 1919**

***In order for Redemption to be complete, Jesus was to suffer injustice, hatred, mockeries; and since the Divinity was incapable of giving Him these pains, this is why He suffered the Passion from the hands of creatures on the last of His mortal days.***

I was thinking about the Passion of my always lovable Jesus, especially when He found Himself under the storm of the scourges, and I thought to myself: 'When did Jesus suffer more – in the pains which the Divinity made Him suffer during the whole course of His Life, or on the last day from the hands of the Jews?' And my sweet Jesus, with a light which He sent to my intellect, told me: "My daughter, the pains which the Divinity gave Me surpass by far those which creatures gave Me, both in power and in intensity, multiplicity and length of time. However, there was not injustice or hatred, but highest love and accord on the part of all Three Divine Persons in the commitment which I had taken upon Myself to save souls at the cost of suffering as many deaths for as many creatures as would come out to the light of Creation, and which the Father had granted to Me with highest love.

Injustice and hatred do not exist in the Divinity, nor can they exist. Therefore, It was unable to make Me suffer these pains. But man, with sin, had committed highest injustice, hatred, etc., and in order to glorify the Father completely, I was to suffer injustice, hatred, mockeries, etc. This is why, on the last of my mortal days, I suffered the Passion on the part of creatures, in which the injustices, the hatred, the mockeries, the revenges and the humiliations that they used against Me were so many as to render my poor Humanity the opprobrium of all, to the point that I did not look like a man. They disfigured Me so much that they themselves were horrified in looking at Me. I was the abject and the refuse of all. Therefore, I could call them two distinct Passions.

Creatures could not give Me as many deaths or pains, for as many creatures, and as many sins as they would commit. They were incapable of it. Therefore the Divinity took on this commitment, but with highest love and accord on both sides. Besides, the Divinity was incapable of injustice, etc.; so, creatures took over, and I completed the Work of Redemption in everything. How much souls cost Me - this is why I love them so much!"

Another day I was thinking to myself: 'My beloved Jesus has told me so many things; and I - have I been attentive in doing all that He taught me? Oh, how meager I am in pleasing Him! How incapable I feel of everything! So, His many teachings will be my condemnation.' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, why do you afflict yourself? The teachings of your Jesus will never serve to condemn you. Even if you did only once what I have taught you, you would still place a star in the heaven of your soul. In fact, just as I extended a heaven over the human nature and my "FIAT" studded it with stars, in the same way, I extended a heaven in the depth of the soul, and the "FIAT" of the good which she does - because any good is a fruit of my Will - comes to embellish this heaven with stars. Therefore, if she does ten goods, she places ten stars in it; if a thousand, one thousand stars... So, think rather of repeating my teachings as much as you can, in order to stud the heaven of your soul with stars, so that it will not be inferior to the heaven that shines upon your horizon; and each star will carry the mark of the teaching of your Jesus. How much honor

you will give Me!"

**June 16, 1919**

***There is no sanctity without the Cross. No virtue can be acquired without union with pains.***

I was thinking in my interior: 'Where are the pains that my sweet Jesus had told me He would let me share in - while I am suffering almost nothing?' And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, how you deceive yourself! You calculate the physical pains; I calculate physical and moral pains. Each time you have been deprived of Me, it was a death that you felt, and I felt I was being repaired for the many deaths which creatures give themselves through sin - and you took part in the many deaths which I suffered. When you were feeling cold - that was another little death you felt, and you shared in the coldness of the creatures, who would want to cool my love. But my Love, triumphant over their coldness, absorbs it into Me, to feel the death of their coldness; and I give to them more ardent love. And so with all your other pains: they were evils opposite those of the creatures; and like many little deaths, they made you share in my deaths.

And then, don't you know that my Justice suspends your pains, when it is forced by the evil of peoples to pour out new chastisements? Evils will be so grave as to be horrifying. I know that this is a pain for you, but I too had the same pain. I would have wanted to free creatures from all pains, both in time and in Eternity, but this was not granted to Me by the Wisdom of the Father, and I had to resign Myself. Would you perhaps want to surpass my very Humanity? Ah, daughter, no kind of sanctity is without Cross! No virtue can be acquired without union with pains. However, know that I will repay you at usurious interest for all my privations, and even for the pains that you would want to suffer, and you don't."

**June 27, 1919**

***The Heart of Jesus: spring of Glory and of Graces.***

Continuing in my usual state, my lovable Jesus showed me His Most Holy Heart, telling me: "My daughter, as many virtues as my Heart practiced, so many springs were formed in It. And as they formed, innumerable rivulets gushed forth, which, spurting up to Heaven, worthily glorified the Father in the name of all, and dropped again from Heaven for the good of all creatures. Now, as creatures too, practice virtues, they form little springs in their hearts, from which their little rivulets gush forth, which cross Mine and, spurting together, glorify the Celestial Father and descend for the good of all, forming such harmony between Heaven and earth that even the Angels remain astonished at the enchanting sight. Therefore, be attentive in practicing the virtues of my Heart, so as to let Me open the springs of my Graces."

**July 11, 1919**

***The heavens of the soul.***

I am going through most bitter days. My lovable Jesus makes Himself seen little or not at all; or like lightening flashing by. I remember that one night He made Himself seen as tired and exhausted, carrying as though a bundle of souls in His arms. And looking at me, He told me: "Ah! my daughter, the slaughter that they will make will be such and so great that only this bundle of souls which I am carrying in my arms will be saved. What madness has man reached! You, do not be disturbed; remain faithful during my absence, and after the storm I will repay you at usury for all the privations of Me, redoubling my visits and my graces." And almost crying, He disappeared. It is needless to tell the torture of my poor heart.

Another day, a light, almost flying over in front of me, remained in my mind, which said that just as blessed Jesus extended the heavens over our heads, so did He extend a heaven within our souls; or rather, not one, but many. Therefore, heaven is our intelligence; heaven is our gaze; heaven is the word, the action, the desire, the affection, the heart; with the difference, however, that the external heaven does not change, nor do stars increase or decrease, while the heavens of our interior are subject to mutations.

Therefore, if the heaven of our mind thinks in a saintly way, as thoughts are formed, stars, suns and beautiful comets are formed as well; and as our Angel sees them formed, he takes them and places them in the heaven of our intelligence. And if the heaven of our mind is holy, the gaze is holy, the word, the desire and the heartbeat are holy. Therefore, the gazes are stars, the word is light, the desire is comet that extends, the heartbeat is sun, and each one of the senses adorns its own heaven. On the other hand, if the mind is evil, nothing beautiful is formed; rather, such darkness spreads as to obscure the other heavens. So, the gaze sends flashes of impatience; the word thunders with blasphemies; the desires cast lightnings of brutal passions; the heart unleashes from its womb a devastating hail over all the works of the creature. Poor heavens, they are obscure - how pitiful they are!

**August 6, 1919**

***The abandonment of the soul in God. Value of the acts done in the Divine Will.***

I am going through most bitter days. My poor heart is as though petrified by the pain of the privation of the One Who forms my life, my All. Although resigned, I still cannot do without lamenting to my sweet Jesus, when, almost

flying, He passes before me, or moves in my interior. I remember that, during these laments, He once told me: "Abandonment in Me is the image of two torrents, each one pouring into the other with such force that their waters mix together; and forming highest waves of water, they arrive at touching Heaven - to the extent that the bed of those torrents remains dry. The roaring of those waters, their murmuring, is so sweet and harmonious that Heaven, in seeing Itself being touched by those waters, feels honored and shines with new beauty. And the Saints, in chorus, say: 'This sweet sound and enrapturing harmony is a soul who abandoned herself in God. How beautiful! How beautiful!'

Another day He told me: "What do you fear? Abandon yourself in Me, and you will remain surrounded by Me as if within a circle, in such a way that if enemies, occasions or dangers approach, they will have to deal with Me, not with you; and I will answer for you. True abandonment in Me is rest for the soul and work for Me. If the soul is restless, it means that she is not abandoned in Me: a just pain is restlessness, for one who wants to live by herself, doing great wrong to Me, and great harm to herself."

Another day I was lamenting even more strongly, and my lovable Jesus, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, calm yourself; this state of yours is the void which is being formed at the second preparation of the new chastisements which are coming. Read well what I made you write, and you will find out that not all the chastisements have yet occurred. How many more cities will be destroyed! Nations will continue to draw up, each one against the other... And Italy? Her friendly nations will become her fiercest enemies. Therefore, patience, my daughter; when everything is prepared to call man back, I will come to you as before, and we will pray and cry together for ungrateful man. You, however - never go out of my Will. Since my Volition is Eternal, all that is done in my Will acquires an eternal, immense, infinite value; it is like a currency which arises, and never runs out. The most tiny acts done in my Will remain written with indelible characters, saying: 'We are eternal acts, because an Eternal Will animated us, formed us and performed us...' It happens as to a vase of clay into which liquid gold is poured, and the goldsmith forms gold items from that melted gold. Is it perhaps that that gold is not called gold because it has been liquefied in that clay vase? Certainly not. Gold is always gold, in whatever vase it might be melted. Now, the clay vase is the soul; my Will is the gold; the act of the creature operating in my Will combines my Will and hers, and they melt together. From that liquid, I, Divine Goldsmith, form the acts of eternal gold, in such a way that I can say that they are Mine, and the soul can say that they are hers."

**September 3, 1919**

***Fusing oneself in Jesus balances the reparations.***

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus about my poor state, and how I have remained like a useless being who does no good. So, what's the purpose of my life? And my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the purpose of your life is known to Me, and it is not up to you to investigate it. However, know that just fusing yourself in Me every day, and many times a day, serves to maintain the balance of all the reparations, because only one who enters into Me and takes from Me the origin of everything she does, can balance the reparations of everyone and everything. She can balance the Glory of the Father on the part of creatures, because an eternal Beginning and an eternal Will are within Me, and therefore I was able to balance everything: satisfaction, reparation and complete Glory to the Celestial Father on the part of all.

Therefore, as you enter into Me, you come to renew the balance of all the reparations and of the Glory of the Eternal Majesty. Do you think this is trivial? Don't you yourself feel that you cannot do without it, and that I do not leave you before I see you fusing yourself in each one of my members, in order to receive from you the balance of all reparations, as you substitute yourself in the name of the whole human family? Try to repair Me for everything as much as you can. If you knew how much good the world receives when a soul, without a shadow of personal interest, but only for love of Me, rises between Heaven and earth and, united with Me, balances the reparations of all!""

**September 13, 1919**

***The soul must die to her own life in order to live from the Life of Jesus.***

My bitternesses grow, and I do nothing but lament to my always lovable Jesus, telling Him: 'Pity, my Love, pity! Don't you see how I have reduced myself? I feel that I no longer have life, nor desires, affections or love; all of my interior is as though dead. Ah, Jesus, where in me is the fruit of your many teachings?' While I was saying this, I felt my sweet Jesus near me, binding me over and over with strong chains. And He told me: "My daughter, the surest sign and the seal of my teachings within you is that you feel nothing of your own. And then, isn't the living in my Will exactly this - to dissolve oneself in Me? How can you go searching for your desires, affections and other things, if you have dissolved them in my Will? My Will is immense, and it takes too much to find them. And in order to live in Me, it is better to live no longer from your own life; otherwise you show that you are not happy to live from my Life, and to be completely dissolved in Me."

**September 26, 1919**

***Effects of the state of victim.***

I do nothing but lament to my lovable Jesus. And blessed Jesus, making Himself heard, told me: "My daughter, one who is victim must be exposed to receiving all the blows of Divine Justice, and must feel within herself the pains of the creatures and the rigors which these pains deserve from the Divine Justice. Oh, how my Humanity moaned under these rigors! Not only this, but from your state of privation and abandonment, you can see how creatures are with Me, and how the Divine Justice is about to punish them with the most terrible scourges. Man has reached the state of complete madness, and with madmen the hardest lashes must be used." And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, my state is too hard. If I did not have the enchantment of your Will, which keeps me as though absorbed, I don't know what I would do!' And Jesus: "My Justice cannot take satisfaction from two. This is why It keeps you as if suspended from those pains of before. But since obedience also concurred when I wanted you to put yourself in this state, it is now obedience that wants to keep you in it still. This is why it continues; however, it is always something before Divine Justice - that the creature wants to do her part. You, however, do not move in anything, and then you will see what your Jesus will do for you."

**October 8, 1919**

***Effects of confidence in Jesus.***

Continuing in my usual state of pains and privations, I have been spending it with Jesus almost in silence, completely abandoned in Him like a little child. Then, making Himself seen in my interior, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, confidence in Me is the little cloud of light, in which the soul remains so wrapped that all fears, all doubts, all weaknesses disappear from her. In fact, not only does confidence in Me form this cloud of light which involves her completely, but it feeds her with opposite foods, which have the virtue of dispelling all fears, doubts and weaknesses.

In fact, confidence in Me dispels fear, and nourishes the soul with pure love; it dissolves doubts, and gives her certainty; it takes away weakness, and gives her fortitude. Even more, it makes her so daring with Me, that she attaches herself to my breast - and she suckles and suckles, and feeds herself; nor does she want any other food. And if she sees that, in suckling, nothing comes out - and I permit this in order to excite her to the highest confidence - she does not get tired, nor does she detach herself from my breast; on the contrary, she suckles more strongly, she knocks her head against my chest, while I laugh to Myself, and I let her.

The trusting soul is my smile and my amusement. One who has confidence in Me, loves Me, esteems Me, believes I am rich, powerful, immense; on the other hand, one who has no confidence, does not really love Me; she dishonors Me, believes I am poor, powerless, small... What an affront to my Goodness!"

**October 15, 1919**

***The living in the Divine Will brings with It the state of security.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking: "How can it be? I am so bad; I am good at nothing. With the privations of my Jesus I have reduced myself to such a state as to make even stones cry - if this could be seen. But in spite of this, no doubts, no fears, either of Judgment or of hell... What a horrifying state is mine!"

While I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, as soon as the soul enters my Volition and decides to live in It, all doubts and fears depart from her. It happens as to a daughter of a king, who, no matter how much people say that she is not the daughter of her father, pays no attention. On the contrary, she keeps on going, proud, saying to everyone: 'It is useless for you to say the contrary, or to put doubts and fears in me. I am the true daughter of the king - he is my father. I live with him; even more, his very Kingdom is mine...'

Therefore, among the many goods which living in my Will brings, It also brings the state of security. And since she makes all that is Mine her own, how can she fear about her possessions? Therefore, fear, doubt, hell, lose their way and cannot find the door, the way, the key to enter the soul. Even more, as soon as the soul enters the Divine Volition, she strips herself of herself, and I clothe her of Me, with royal garments; and these garments place on her the seal that she is my daughter. My Kingdom is hers, as much as It is Mine; and defending our rights, she takes part in judging and condemning others. Therefore, how can you want to go fishing for fears?"

**November 3, 1919**

***Taking part in the pains of the state of Victim of Jesus.***

I was concerned about my poor state... The pain of His privation petrifies me, though I remain calm, and all abandoned in my sweet Jesus. Heaven seems to be closed to me. As for the earth - it is a long time that I have not even known it; and since I don't know it, how can I hope for help? So, I do not have even the sweet hope of hoping for help from the people of this poor world. If I did not have sweet hope in my Jesus, in my Life, in my All, my only and sole support, I don't know what I would do.'

Then, seeing that I could not take any more, my always lovable Jesus came, and placing His holy hand on my forehead in order to give me strength, told me: "Poor daughter! Daughter of my Heart and of my pains - courage, do not lose heart. Nothing is over for you; on the contrary, when it seems to be over, then it begins. Of all that you are thinking,

nothing is true; rather, your current state is nothing other than one point of the state of Victim of my Humanity. Oh, how many times my Humanity found Itself in these painful constraints! It was identified with my Divinity; even more, It was one with It. Yet, my Divinity, which held all the power and demanded expiation for the whole human family, made Me feel the denial, the oblivion, the rigors, the detachment which the whole human nature deserved. These were the most bitter pains for Me, and the more identified I was with the Divinity, the more painful it was for Me to feel the detachment while being united; to be loved, and to feel forgotten; to be honored, and experience denial; holy, and see Myself covered with all sins... What contrast! What pains! So much so, that a miracle of my Omnipotence was needed in order to suffer this.

Now, my Justice wants the renewal of these pains of my Humanity. And who could ever feel them, if not one who is identified with Me - honored to the point of being called to live in the height of my Volition, where, from the center of It, she takes all parts of all generations, unites them together, and repairs Me, loves Me, substitutes for all creatures; and while doing this, she feels the oblivion, the denial, the detachment of the One Who forms her very Life? These are pains that only your Jesus can calculate; but in certain circumstances they are necessary to Me, so much so, that I am forced to hide you more within Me so as not to make you feel all the bitterness of the pain; and while I hide you, I repeat what my Humanity did and suffered.

Therefore, calm yourself; this state will end, to make you pass on to other steps of my Humanity. When you feel that you cannot take any more, abandon yourself more in Me, and you will feel your Jesus praying, suffering, repairing; and you - follow Me. I will be the actor and you the spectator; and when you feel restored, you will take the part of the actor, and I, that of spectator - so, we will alternate with each other."

**December 6, 1919**

***In the Divine Will, the soul gives God the love that lost souls do not give Him. In creating man, God left him free, and gave him the power to do the good he wanted.***

I feel no strength to write of my painful fortunes. I will just say a few words which my sweet Jesus told me, and which I wasn't even thinking of putting on paper. But Jesus, reproaching me for this, made me make up my mind to write them down.

Now, I remember that one night I was doing the adoration of my Crucified Jesus, telling Him: 'My Love, in your Will I find all generations; and in the name of the whole human family, I adore You, I kiss You, I repair You for all. I give your wounds and your Blood to all, so that all may find their salvation. And if the lost souls can no longer benefit from your Most Holy Blood, nor love You, I take It in their place, in order to do what they should have done. I do not want your Love to remain defrauded in anything on the part of creatures. I want to compensate, repair You, love You for all, from the first to the last man...'

While I was saying this and other things, my sweet Jesus stretched His arms around my neck, and squeezing all of me, told me: "My daughter, echo of my Life, while you were praying, my Mercy was softening, and my Justice was losing sharpness - and not only in the present time, but also in the future, because your prayer will remain in act in my Will. By virtue of it, my softened Mercy will flow more abundantly, and my Justice will be less rigorous. Not only this, but I will feel the note of the love of the lost souls, and my Heart will feel for you a love of special tenderness, finding in you the love which these souls owed Me; and I will pour into you the graces which I had prepared for them."

Another time He told me: "My daughter, I love the creature so much that if in creating the heavens, the stars, the sun and all nature I left no freedom to them - so that the heavens cannot add one star or remove one, nor can the sun dissolve or add one more drop of light - in creating man, I left him free. Even more, I wanted him together with me, creating the stars, the sun, in order to embellish the heaven of his soul. As he would do good and exercise himself in the virtues, I would give him the power to form his own stars and the brightest suns. The more good he would do, the more stars he would form; the greater the intensity of his love and sacrifice, the more splendor and light he would add to his suns. And I, spreading Myself in the heaven of his soul, would tell him: "My son, the more beautiful you want to become, the more you please Me. Even more, I love your beauty so much that I push you, I instruct you; and as soon as you make up your mind, I run and, together with you, I renew the Creative Power, giving you the power to do all the good that you want. I love you so much that I did not make you slave, but free. But, alas, how much abuse of this power that I have given you! You have the courage to convert it into your ruin and into offense to your Creator."

**December 15, 1919**

***The Divine Will, fount of good and of Sanctity.***

I was saying to my always lovable Jesus: 'Since You don't want to tell me anything, tell me at least that You forgive me if I have offended You in anything.' And, immediately, He answered: "For what do you want Me to forgive you? One who does my Will and lives in It has lost the fount, the seed, the origin of evil, because my Will contains the fount of Sanctity, the seed of all goods, the eternal origin, immutable and inviolable. Therefore, whoever lives in this

Fount is holy, and evil has no more contact with her. And if evil seems to appear in anything, it does not take root, because the origin, the seed, is holy.

This happens also in Me. When my Justice forces Me to strike creatures, it appears that I do harm to them, making them suffer - and how many things they tell me, to the extent of telling Me that I am unjust. But this cannot be, because the origin, the seed of evil is not in Me; on the contrary, in that pain that I send, there is in Me a more tender and intense love. Only the human will is fount which contains the seed of all evils; and if it seems to do some good, that good is infected, and whoever touches that good will remain infected and poisoned."

Afterwards, I followed my course - that is, to substitute for all, as Jesus has taught me, and as mentioned somewhere else in my writings. While I was doing this, He told me: "My daughter, as you keep repeating what I have taught you, I feel wounded by my own Love. When I taught you this, I wounded you with my Eternal Love; when you repeat it for Me, you wound Me, and just by remembering my words and teachings, it is wounds that you send to Me. If you love Me, wound Me always."

## **December 26, 1919**

### ***To live in the Divine Will is Sacrament, and surpasses all the Sacraments together.***

I was thinking to myself: 'How can it be that doing the Will of God surpasses even the Sacraments?' And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, why are Sacraments called Sacraments? Because they are sacred - they have the value and the power to confer Grace and Sanctity. However, these Sacraments operate according to the dispositions of the creatures; so much so, that sometimes they remain even fruitless, unable to confer the good which they contain. Now, my Will is Sacred and Holy, and It contains altogether the virtue of all the Sacraments. Not only this; It does not have to work to dispose the soul to receive the goods which my Will contains. In fact, as soon as the soul has disposed herself to do my Will, she has already disposed herself by herself, and my Will, finding everything prepared and disposed, even at the cost of any sacrifice, communicates Itself to the soul without delay, pouring the goods It contains, and forming the heroes - the martyrs of the Divine Volition, the most unheard-of portents... And then, what do the Sacraments do if not unite the soul with God? And what is to do my Will? Isn't it perhaps to unite the will of the creature with her Creator? It is to dissolve oneself in the Eternal Volition - the nothingness ascending to the All, and the All descending into the nothingness. It is the most noble, the purest, the most beautiful, the most heroic act that a creature can do.

Ah, yes, I confirm it to you, I repeat it: my Will is Sacrament, and It surpasses all the Sacraments together - but in a more admirable way; without mediation from anyone; with nothing material. The Sacrament of my Will is formed between my Will and the will of the soul; the two wills are tied together and form the Sacrament. My Will is Life, and the soul is already disposed to receive Life; It is Holy, and she receives sanctity; It is Strong, and she receives fortitude; and so with all the rest.

On the other hand, how much my other Sacraments have to work to dispose the souls - if they manage at all! And how many times these channels which I left to my Church remain beaten up, despised, oppressed! Some even use them to praise themselves, turning them against Me to offend Me. Ah, if you knew the enormous sacrileges committed in the Sacrament of Confession, and the horrendous abuses of the Sacrament of the Eucharist, you would cry with Me for the great pain! Ah! yes, only the Sacrament of my Will can sing glory and victory. It is full in Its effects, and untouchable by creature's offense. In fact, in order to enter my Will, the creature must lay down her will, her passions; only then does my Will lower to her, investing her, identifying her with Itself, making portents out of her.

Therefore, when I speak about my Will I become festive - I never stop; my joy is full, and no bitterness enters between Me and the soul. But for the other Sacraments, my Heart swims in the pain. Man has turned them into founts of bitterness, while I gave them as founts of graces."

## **January 1, 1920**

### ***Each act that the soul does in the Divine Will encloses Jesus, Who remains multiplied in it as in the Sacramental Host.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus seemed to come out from my interior; and as I looked at Him, I saw Him all wet with tears - even His garments, His Most Holy hands were beaded with tears... What torment! I was shaken, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, how wrecked will the world be! The scourges will flow more painfully than before, to the extent that I do nothing but cry over its sad lot!"

Then He added: "My daughter, my Will is wheel, and whoever enters into It remains entrapped within, to the point of not being able to find a way out; and everything she does remains fixed on the eternal point, and pours into the wheel of Eternity. But do you know what are the garments of the soul who lives in my Will? They are not of gold, but of most pure Light. This garment of Light will serve as mirror to show all of Heaven how many acts she has done in my Will - because, in each act she has done in my Will, she enclosed Me completely. This garment will be adorned with many mirrors, and in each mirror all of Myself will appear. Therefore, from whatever side they will look at her - from behind,



from the front, from the right, from the left - they will see Me, multiplied for as many acts as she did in my Volition. I could not give her a more beautiful garment: it will be the exclusive distinction of the souls who live in my Will."

I remained a little confused in hearing this, and He added: "How is it - do you doubt? Doesn't the same happen in the Sacramental Hosts? If there are one thousand Hosts, there are one thousand Jesuses, and I communicate my whole self to a thousand; if there are one hundred Hosts, there are one hundred Jesuses, and I can give Myself only to a hundred. In the same way, the soul encloses Me within each act done in my Will, and I remain sealed inside the will of the soul. Therefore, these acts done in my Will are eternal Communion, the species not subject to being consumed as in the Sacramental Hosts. As those species are consumed, my Sacramental Life ends; on the other hand, in the Hosts of my Will there is no flour, or any other matter - the food, the substance of these Hosts of my Will, is my eternal Will Itself, united with the will of the soul, which is eternal with Me; and therefore these two wills are not subject to being consumed. So, what is the wonder, if the whole of my Person will be seen as multiplied for as many acts as she has done in my Will? More so, since I remained sealed in her and she, as many times, in Me. Therefore, the soul too will remain multiplied in Me for as many acts as she has done in my Will. These are the prodigies of my Will - and this is enough to cast any doubt away from you."

**January 9, 1920**

***Each created thing holds out the Love of God to man.***

I was praying, and with my thought I was fusing myself in the Eternal Volition; and bringing myself before the Supreme Majesty, I said: 'Eternal Majesty, I come to your feet in the name of the whole human family, from the first to the last man of the future generations, to adore You profoundly. At your Most Holy feet I want to seal the adorations of all; I come to recognize You in the name of all as Creator and absolute ruler of all. I come to love You for all and for each one; I come to return love to You for all, because of each created thing, in which You placed so much love that the creature will never find enough love to repay You in love. But in your Will I find this love, and wanting that my love, as well as the other acts, be complete, full and for all, I have come into your Will where everything is immense and eternal, and where I can find love to be able to love You for all. So, I love You for each star You have created; I love You for all the drops of light and for all the intensity of heat which You have placed in the Sun...' But who can tell all that my poor mind was saying? I would be too long; therefore I stop here.

Now, while I was doing this, a thought told me: 'How is it, and in what way did Our Lord place rivers of love for the creature in each created thing? And a light answered my thought: "Indeed, my daughter, my Love poured out in torrents toward the creature in each created thing. I told you elsewhere and I confirm to you now that, as my uncreated Love created the Sun, It placed oceans of love in it. In each drop of light which was to inundate the eye, the step, the hand, and everything of the creature, my Love ran toward her; and almost pounding sweetly on her eye, hand, step and mouth, It gives her my eternal kiss and It holds out my Love to her. Together with light, runs the heat, and pounding on her again, a little more strongly, almost impatient for the love of the creature, to the extent of pelting her, I repeat to her more intensely my eternal 'I love you.' And if the Sun fecundates the plants with Its light and heat, it is my Love that runs to nourish man; and if I extended the heavens above man's head, studding it with stars, it is my Love that, wanting to delight the eyes of man, also at night, repeats to him my 'I love you' in every sparkling of star... So, each created thing holds out my Love to man; and if it were not so, Creation would have no purpose; and I do nothing without purpose. Everything has been made for man; but man does not recognize it, and he has turned into sorrow for Me.

Therefore, my daughter, if you want to soothe my sorrow, come often into my Will and give Me, in the name of all, adoration, love, gratitude and thanksgiving for everything."

**January 15, 1920**

***One who wants to love, repair, substitute for all, must live in the Divine Will.***

I was pouring all of myself into the Divine Volition, to be able to substitute for everything that the creature is obliged to do toward the Supreme Majesty; and while I was doing this, I said to myself: 'Where can I find enough love to be able to give my sweet Jesus love for all?' And He told me in my interior: "My daughter, in my Will you will find this Love, which can make up for the love of all, because one who enters my Will will find many springing fountains; and as much as he may take, they never decrease one drop. There is the fount of Love, which impetuously spouts its waves; but as much as it spouts, it always springs forth. There is the fount of Beauty, and no matter how many beauties it releases, it never fades; on the contrary, it springs with ever new and more rare beauties. There is the fount of Wisdom, the fount of Contentments, the fount of Goodness, of Power, of Mercy, of Justice, and of all the rest of my qualities.

They all spring up, and each one pours into the other, in such a way that Love is beautiful, is wise, is powerful, etc. The fount of Beauty gives beauty of Love, wise and powerful, and with such power as to keep the whole of Heaven enraptured, without ever tiring It. These springing fountains form such a harmony, such a contentment and an enchanting show that all the Blessed remain so sweetly enchanted that they never move, even one glance, so as not to miss even one

of these contentments. Therefore, my daughter, for one who wants to love, repair and substitute for all, there is the strict necessity to live in my Volition, from where everything springs; where things multiply as many times as needed, and remain all coined with the Divine imprint. This Divine imprint forms the other founts, whose waves rise and rise so much, that in pouring out, they flood everything and do good to all. Therefore, always – always in my Will. There I await you - there I want you."

**January 24, 1920**

***God created man so that he might keep Him company.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was uniting myself with Jesus, praying Him not to leave me alone, but to come and keep me company. And He, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, if you knew how I desire, yearn for, and love the company of the creature! So much that, if in creating man I said, 'It is not good for man to be alone, let Us make another creature similar to him, who may keep him company, so that one may form the delight of the other', I said these same words to my Love before creating man: 'I do not want to be alone, but I want the creature for my company. I want to create him in order to amuse Myself with him, to share all my contentments with him. With his company I will pour Myself out in Love.' This is why I made him in my Likeness; and as his intelligence thinks of Me and is interested in Me, he keeps company with my Wisdom, and as my thoughts keep company with his, we amuse ourselves together. If his gaze looks at Me and at created things in order to love Me, I feel the company of his gaze. If his tongue prays or teaches what is good, I feel the company of his voice. If his heart loves Me, I feel the company of his love; and so with all the rest. But if he does the opposite I feel lonely, and like a destitute king. But, alas!, how many leave Me alone and neglect Me!"

**March 14, 1920**

***The martyrdom of love surpasses almost in an infinite way all the other martyrdoms together.***

My state is ever more painful. While I was swimming in the immense sea of the privations of my sweet Jesus, my Life, my All, I couldn't help lamenting and also saying some nonsense. And my Jesus, moving in my interior, sighing, told me: "My daughter, you are the hardest martyrdom, the harshest pain for my Heart; and every time I see you moaning, petrified by the pain of my privation, my martyrdom becomes more bitter. And the spasm is such that I am forced to sigh and, moaning, I say: 'Oh, man, how much you cost Me! You formed the martyrdom of my Humanity which, taken by love's folly for you, took all your pains upon Itself; and you continue to form the martyrdom of the one who, taken by love for Me and for you, offered herself as victim for Me, and for your sake. Therefore, my martyrdom is continuous; even more, I feel it more vividly, because it is the martyrdom of one who loves Me, and the martyrdom of love surpasses almost infinitely all other martyrdoms together."

Then, placing His mouth close to the ear of my heart, moaning, He said: "My daughter! My daughter! Poor daughter! Only your Jesus can understand you and compassionate you, because I feel your very martyrdom in my Heart." Then He added: "Listen, my daughter. If with the chastisement of war man had humbled himself and entered into himself, other chastisements would not be necessary. But man has raged even more. Therefore, in order to make man enter himself, more terrible chastisements than war itself are needed - which will occur. Therefore my Justice is forming voids; and if you knew what a void is being formed in my Justice through my not coming to you, you would tremble. In fact, if I came to you, you would make my Justice your own, and taking the pains upon yourself, you would fill the voids which man forms with sin. Haven't you done this for many years? But now the obstinacy of man makes him unworthy of this great good; and that is why I often deprive you of Myself. And in seeing you martyred because of Me, my pain is so great that I become delirious, I moan, I sigh, and I am forced to hide my moans from you, without even a chance to pour them out with you, so as not to give you more pains."

**March 19, 1920**

***To live in the Divine Will is to live without one's own life, without personal reflections. It is the Life that embraces all lives together.***

I was lamenting to my always lovable Jesus, saying to Him: 'How You have changed! Is it possible that even suffering is no longer there for me? Everybody suffers - I am the only one unworthy of suffering! It is true that I surpass everyone in wickedness, but You - have pity on me; do not deny me at least the crumbs of the very much suffering which You, in abundance, do not deny to anyone. My Love, how horrifying is my state. Have pity on me - have pity!'

As I was saying this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: "Ah! my daughter, calm yourself, otherwise You will hurt Me, opening deeper gashes in my Heart. Do you perhaps want to surpass Me? I too would have wanted to enclose in Me all the pains of the creatures. My love toward creatures was so great that I would have wanted no pain to touch them; but I could not obtain this. I had to submit to the Wisdom and Justice of the Father Who, while allowing Me to satisfy for the great part of the pains of creatures, did not want satisfaction from Me for all the pains – and this, for the decorum and balance of His Justice. My Humanity would have wanted to suffer so much as to put an end to

Hell, to Purgatory and to all chastisements, but the Divinity did not allow it; and Justice said to my Love: 'You wanted the right of Love; it has been granted to You. I too want the rights of Justice.'

I resigned Myself to the Wisdom of my Father - I recognized It as just; but my moaning Humanity felt the pain of it, because of all the pains which had to come to creatures. In hearing your laments for not suffering, I hear the echo of my laments and I run to sustain your heart in order to give you strength, knowing how harsh this pain is. However, know that this is also a pain of your Jesus."

I resigned myself for love of Jesus, also to not suffer, but the torment of my heart was most bitter. Many things wandered through my mind, especially regarding what He had told me on the Divine Volition. It seemed to me that I could not see the effects of His word in me; and Jesus kindly added: "My daughter, when I asked you if you would consent to live in my Volition and you accepted, saying, 'I say "yes", not in my will but in Yours, so that my "yes" may have all the power and the value of a "yes" from a Divine Volition', that 'yes' exists and will always exist, just as my Will will exist. Therefore, your life has ended - your will no longer has reason to live for itself. This is why I told you that, since all creatures are in my Will, you come in the name of the whole human family, to place at the foot of my Throne, in a divine way, the thoughts of all in your mind, in order to give Me the glory of each thought; in your gaze, in your word, in your action, in the food you take, and even in your sleep, those of all. Your life must embrace everything. Don't you see that sometimes, when you are oppressed by the weight of my privation, and something escapes you of what you do, and you do not unite all the human family together, I reprimand you? And if you don't listen to Me - afflicted, I tell you: 'If you do not want to follow Me, I will do it by Myself.' Life in my Will is to live without one's own life, without personal reflections - it is the Life that embraces all lives together. Be attentive in this, and do not fear."

**March 23, 1920**

***The soul wants hiddenness, and Jesus wants her as light.***

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'I would like to hide myself, to the point of disappearing from everyone, and so that everyone would forget about me, as if I no longer existed on earth. How heavy it is for me, having to deal with people! I feel all the necessity of a deep silence.' And He, moving in my interior, told me: "You want to hide yourself, and I want you as a candelabra which must give light. This candelabra will be lit by the reflections of my eternal Light. Therefore, if you want to hide, you do not hide yourself, but you hide Me, my Light and my Word."

After this, I continued to pray and, I don't know how, I found myself outside of myself together with Jesus. I was small, while Jesus was big; and He told me: "My daughter, stretch yourself so as to equal Me. I want your arms to reach my arms, and your mouth to reach Mine..." I didn't know how to do that, because I was too small. And Jesus placed His hands within mine and repeated: 'Stretch, stretch yourself.' I tried and I felt like a spring, such that, if I wanted to stretch, I got longer; otherwise I remained small. So, I easily stretched myself, and I leaned my head upon Jesus' shoulder, while He continued to keep His hands in mine. At the contact with His Most Holy hands, I was reminded of the wounds of Jesus, and I told Him: 'My Love, You want me to equal You, so why don't you give me your pains? Give them to me - don't deny them to me!' Jesus looked at me, and pressed me tightly to His Heart, as if He wanted to tell me many things. Then He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

**April 3, 1920**

***The whole Will of God in creating man was that he would do His Will in everything, in order to develop His Life in him.***

Continuing in my poor state, I felt my lovable Jesus in my interior, Who was uniting with Me in prayer. Then He told me: "My daughter, my whole Will in creating man was that he would do my Will in everything. And as he would continue to do my Will little by little, I would complete my Life in him in such a way that, after repeated acts done in my Will, forming my Life in him, I would come to him. And finding him similar to me - as the Sun of my Life would find Sun of my Life formed in his soul, It would absorb him within Me; and as the two would be transformed together, like two Suns into one, I would bring him into the delights of Heaven.

Now, as the creature does not do my Will, or if she does It every now and then, my Life is halved by the human life, and the Divine Life cannot be completed. It is obscured by the human acts, and does not receive abundant food sufficient to the development of a life. Therefore, the soul is in continuous opposition to the purpose of Creation. And, alas, how many are those who, by living the life of passions and of sin, form the diabolical life within themselves!"

**April 15, 1920**

***Cause of the pains of Jesus: the love of souls.***

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus about my sorrowful state, telling Him: 'Tell me, my Love, where are You? Which way did You take in going away, so that I can follow You? Show me your footprints so that, step by step, I will be able to find You with certainty. Ah! Jesus, I can no longer go on without You. But although You are far away, I send You

my kisses. I kiss that hand which no longer hugs me; I kiss that mouth which no longer speaks to me; I kiss that Face which I no longer see; I kiss those feet which no longer walk toward me, but turn their steps somewhere else... Ah, Jesus, how sad is my state! What cruel end was awaiting me!'

While I was saying this and much more nonsense, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, calm yourself; for one who lives in my Will, all points are sure ways to find Me. My Will fills everything; whatever road one may take there is no fear that she may not be able to find Me. Ah, my daughter, I feel your sorrowful state in my Heart. I feel the current of sorrow which passed between Me and my Mama being repeated again. She was crucified because of my pains; I was crucified because of hers. But what was the cause of all this? Love for souls. For love of them, my dear Mama bore all my pains, and even my death; and for love of souls I bore all her pains, to the extent of depriving Her of Me. Oh, how much it cost my love and her maternal love to deprive my inseparable Mama of Me! But love for souls triumphed over all.

Now, it was for love of souls that you submitted to your state of victim; for love of them you accepted all the pains that occurred in your life. Because of souls, and of the sad times which are coming, my Divine Justice prevents Me from being with you in a familiar way, in order to permit more favorable times to come, rather than warlike, and keep you on earth. It is because of souls: if it wasn't for the love of souls your exile would be finished, and you would not have the pain of seeing yourself deprived of Me; nor would I have the pain of seeing you so tortured because of my privation. Therefore, patience - and let the love of souls triumph in you as well, to the end."

**May 1, 1920**

***The Sanctity of one who lives in the Divine Will is a continuous 'Glory Be'. One who lives in the Divine Will, living on a high place, must bear the pains of those who live down below.***

My misery makes itself felt more and more. I was saying in my interior: 'My Jesus, what a life mine is!' And He, without giving me time to say anything else, quickly answered: "My daughter, for one who lives in my Will, Sanctity has only one point - a continuous 'Glory be', followed by 'As it was in beginning, it is now and ever shall be, world without end.' There is nothing in which she does not give glory to God - complete in everything, always stable, always equal, always queen, without ever changing. This Sanctity is not subject to setbacks or losses - but to always reigning. Therefore, Its foundation is the 'Glory be', and Its prerogative is the 'As it was in the beginning, etc.'"

As I continued to lament about His privations and the subtractions of suffering - while He gives it out abundantly to others - my always lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His head on my shoulder, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, one who lives in my Will lives on a high place; and one who lives on a high place can look down below with more clarity. She has to take part in the decisions, in the afflictions and in everything which befits persons who live on a high place. Don't you see this in the world? Sometimes only father and mother do - and sometimes also the eldest child is able to take part in the decisions and in the sufferings of the parents. While they are under the nightmare of painful sufferings, uncertainties, intrigues, losses, the other little children don't know anything about it; rather, they let them play, and continue the course of ordinary family life, not wanting to embitter those tender lives, without a useful purpose for them, and for the parents.

The same happens in the order of Grace. One who is little, and still growing, lives down below; therefore, purges are necessary in order to make her grow in sanctity. It would be as if one wanted to talk about business, intrigues, pains, to the little ones of the family - they would be stunned, and would not understand a thing. But one who lives in my Will, living on a high place, must bear the pains of those who live down below, see their dangers, help them, take such serious decisions as to make one tremble, while they remain tranquil.

Therefore, calm yourself ; we will have a communal life in my Will, and together with Me you will take part in the sufferings of the human family. You will watch over the great storms which will arise again; and while they play in the midst of danger, you will cry with Me over their misfortune."

**May 15, 1920**

***The Divine Will forms the complete crucifixion in the soul.***

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus, telling Him: 'Where are your promises? No more cross, no more likeness to You. Everything has vanished - there is nothing left for me but to cry over my painful end.' And Jesus, moving, told me in my interior: "My daughter, my crucifixion was complete, and do you know why? Because It was done in the Eternal Will of my Father. In this Will, the Cross became so long and so wide as to embrace all centuries, and penetrate into every heart, past, present and future, in such a way that I remained crucified in the heart of each creature. This Divine Will put nails through all of my interior - into my desires, into my affections and into my heartbeats. I can say that I did not have a life of my own, but the Life of the Eternal Will, which enclosed all the creatures within Me, and which wanted Me to answer for all. My crucifixion could never have been complete and so extensive as to embrace all, if the Eternal Volition had not been the Actor.

I want that in you also the crucifixion be complete and extended to all. This is the reason for the continuous call into my Will, for pushing you to bring the whole human family before the Supreme Majesty, and to emit, in the name of all, the acts which they do not do. Oblivion of yourself and lack of self-reflections are nothing other than the nails put by my Will. My Will does not know how to do small or incomplete things. Placing Itself around the soul like a crown, It wants her within Itself; and spreading her within the whole sphere of Its Eternal Volition, It puts the seal of Its completion upon her. My Will empties the interior of the creature of all that is human, and places in her all that is Divine. And in order to be more sure, It keeps on sealing all of her interior with as many nails for as many human acts as can have life in the creature, substituting them with as many divine acts. In this way, It forms the true crucifixion in her - not for a time, but for her entire life."

**May 24, 1920**

***The acts done in the Divine Will will be the defenders of the Divine Throne, not only in the present time, but until the end of centuries.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the acts done in my Will dissolve the human acts, and identifying themselves with my divine acts, they rise up to Heaven, circulate in everyone, embrace all centuries, all points and all creatures. And since they remain fixed in my Will, these acts are, and will be, the defenders of my Throne for each offense which creatures give to Me - not only in the present time, but until the end of the centuries. Rising to defend Me, they will make reparations counter to the offenses that creatures will make. The acts done in my Will have the virtue of multiplying themselves according to the need and the circumstances which my Glory requires.

What will the happiness of the soul be, when she finds herself up there in Heaven, and sees her acts done in my Will, as defenders of my Throne, and which, having a continuous echo of reparation, will reject the echo of the offenses that come from the earth?

Therefore, the glory in Heaven of the soul who lives in my Will on earth will be different from that of the other Blessed. The others will draw all their contentments from Me; while these souls will not only draw them from Me, but will also have their own little rivers within my Sea. As they lived in my Volition on earth, they formed them by themselves within my Sea. It is just that in Heaven too they have this little river of happiness and contentments, which will extend over all the Blessed. How beautiful are these rivers, within my Sea! They pour into Me, and I into them. It will be an enchanting sight, at which all the Blessed will remain astonished."

**May 28, 1920**

***The acts done in the Divine Will enter into the sphere of Eternity, and run always ahead of all human acts.***

I was offering myself in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass together with Jesus, so that I too might receive His same consecration. And He, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, enter into my Will, so that you may find yourself in all of the hosts, not only of the present, but also of the future; in this way you will receive, together with Me, as many consecrations as I receive. In each Host I place one Life of Mine, and I want another one in exchange. But how many do not give it to Me! Others receive Me; I give Myself to them, but they do not give themselves to Me, and my Love remains suffering, hampered, suffocated, unrequited. Therefore, come into my Will to receive all the consecrations which I receive, and I will find your life in exchange, in each Host - not only for as long as you remain on earth, but also when you are in Heaven. In fact, since you have been consecrated in advance while being in my Will on earth, just as I will receive consecrations until the end, you too will receive them, and I will find the exchange of your life unto the last day."

Then He added: "The acts done in my Will are those which always excel over all, and have supremacy over all. Since they are done in my Will, they enter into the sphere of Eternity, and taking the first places, they leave all humans acts behind, running always ahead. Nor can whether they are performed before or after have any influence - whether in one era or in another, or whether they are small or great. It is enough that they be performed in my Will for them to be always among the first ones, and to run ahead of all the human acts. They are similar to the oil, mixed together with other edibles - maybe even things of greater value, even gold or silver - or foods of great substance; they all remain underneath, while the oil excels on top of them. It never lowers itself to be under. Even in minimal quantity, with its little mirror of light, it seems to be saying: 'I am here to excel over all. I do not band together with other things, nor do I blend with them.' In the same way, the acts done in my Volition, because they are performed in my Will, become light - but a light which is bound to, and identified with the eternal Light. They do not mix with the human acts; rather, they have the virtue of turning human acts into Divine. Therefore, they leave everything behind, while they are the first among all."

**June 2, 1920**

***Jesus felt the pain of the separation which man had caused with sin.***

Continuing in my usual state and recollecting myself in prayer, I saw an abyss within me, of which I could not see the bottom; and in the middle of this abyss of depth and width, I saw my sweet Jesus, afflicted and taciturn. I could not

comprehend how I could see Him inside me, while feeling very far from Him, as if He were not there for Me. My heart remained tortured, and I felt the torment of a cruel death - and this, not once, but as many times as I find myself in this abyss, as though separated from my All, from my Life.

Now, while my heart was dripping Blood, my always lovable Jesus, coming out of this abyss, surrounded my neck with His arms, and placing Himself behind my shoulders, told me: "My beloved daughter, you are my true portrait. Oh, how many times my moaning Humanity found Itself in these tortures! It was identified with the Divinity - even more, they were one single thing; but while we were one, I felt the torture of the separation and of the abyss of the Divinity, because, while It wrapped Me inside and out, and I was identified with It, I felt far away from It. My poor Humanity had to pay the penalty and the separation which the abusing humanity had caused with sin; and in order to join it to the Divinity, I had to suffer the whole pain of their separation, but each instant of separation was a ruthless death for Me.

This is the cause of your pains and of the abyss that you see: it is likeness to Me. Also, in these times of war, humanity runs away from Me as though in hasty flight, so you have to feel the pain of its separation to be able to join it to Me. It is true that your state is too painful, but it is always a pain of your Jesus. And I, in order to give you strength, will hold you tightly from behind your shoulders, so that, while keeping you more safely, I give greater intensity to your pain. In fact, if I kept you in front of Me, by just seeing my arms close to you, your pain would be halved, and your likeness to Me would be achieved later."

**June 10, 1920**

***The Humanity of Our Lord lived suspended in the air. For one who lives in the Divine Will, whatever It does, the soul does.***

I was feeling very afflicted and all alone, with no support from anyone; and my sweet Jesus clasped me in His arms lifting me up in the air, and told me: "My daughter, when my Humanity lived on earth, It lived suspended half way between Heaven and earth. Having the whole earth under Myself and the whole Heaven above Myself, and by living in this way, I tried to draw the whole earth and the whole Heaven within Me, to make of them one single thing. If I had wanted to live at the earth's level, I could not have drawn everything within Me, but only a few points at the most. It is true that it cost Me much to live suspended in the air; I had no place and nobody on which to lean, and only strictly necessary things were given to my Humanity - for the rest, I was always alone and with no comfort. However, this was necessary: first, because of the nobility of my Person, to Whom it did not befit living down below, with vile and faulty human supports; second, because of the great office of Redemption, which had to have supremacy over everything. Therefore, it befitted Me to live up high, above everyone.

Now, the ones whom I call to my likeness, I place in the same conditions in which I placed my own Humanity. Therefore, I Myself am your support, my own arms are that which sustains you; and as I make you live in my arms, suspended in the air, only the things which are strictly necessary can reach you. For one who lives in my Will, detached from everyone - all for Me, anything more than strict necessities are vile things, and degrading herself from her nobility. And if human supports are given to her, she senses the stink of the human, and she herself drives them away." Then He added: "As soon as the soul enters my Will, her volition remains bound with my Eternal Volition; and even if she does not think about it, since her will has been bound to Mine, whatever my Will does, hers does as well, and together with Me, she runs for the good of all."

**June 22, 1920**

***The Sanctity of the Humanity of Jesus was complete absence of self-interest.***

I was bringing the whole human family to my sweet Jesus, according to my usual way, praying, repairing, substituting in the name of all, for everything that each one is obliged to do. But as I was doing this, a thought told me: 'Think about and pray for yourself - don't you see in what a pitiful state you have reduced yourself?' And I was almost about to do so, when my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior and pulling me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, why do you want to move away from my likeness? I never thought about Myself - the sanctity of my Humanity was total unselfishness. I did nothing for Myself; rather, I did and suffered everything for the creatures. My Love can be called true, because it is founded on disinterest for my own self. Wherever there is interest, one cannot say that there is a source of truth. On the other hand, the soul with no self-interest is the one who advances the most; and as she advances, the sea of my Grace reaches her from behind, inundating her in such a way that she remains completely submerged, without even thinking about it. One who thinks about herself, instead, is last; the sea of my Grace is in front of her, and she is the one who has to cross the sea by the armful - if she manages at all. In fact, the thought of herself will create many obstacles for her, such as to strike into her the fear of diving into my sea; and she runs the risk of remaining on the shore."

**September 2, 1920**

***The martyrdom of love and of sorrow for Jesus, because of the lack of company of the creature.***

I live in the midst of almost continuous privations. At the most, my sweet Jesus makes Himself seen, and then He escapes me like a flash. Ah! only Jesus knows the martyrdom of my poor heart. Now, I was thinking about the love with which He suffered so much for us, and my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, my first martyrdom was Love; and Love delivered my second martyrdom: pain. Each pain was preceded by immense seas of Love. But when Love found Itself alone and abandoned by the majority of creatures, I raved, I agonized, and since my Love could not find anyone to whom to give Itself, It concentrated within Me, drowning Me and giving Me such pains, that all other pains seemed a refreshment compared to these. Ah! if only I had company in Love, I would feel happy, because with company all things acquire happiness, and they diffuse – they multiply.

Love close to another love is happy - be it even the most tiny love - because it finds one to whom to give itself, one to whom to make itself known, one to whom to give life through its own love. But if it is close to someone who does not love it, who despises it, who does not care about it, love is very unhappy, because it does not find the way to communicate itself and to give him life. Beauty close to ugliness feels dishonored, and it seems that they shun each other, because beauty hates ugliness, while ugliness close to beauty feels more ugly. What is beautiful is happy to be close to something beautiful, and they communicate beauty to each other. The same for all other things.

What is the use for a teacher of being learned and having studied so much, if he cannot find a pupil to whom to teach? Oh! how unhappy he is, not finding anyone to whom to teach so much doctrine. What is the use for a doctor of having understood the art of medicine, if no sick person calls him to make display of his ability? What is the use for a rich person of being rich, if nobody approaches him, and remaining alone in spite of his riches, not finding the way to make them known and to communicate them to someone, he may die of starvation? Only company is that which makes everyone happy, allowing good to be carried out, and making it grow. Isolation makes one unhappy, and renders everything sterile. Ah! my daughter - oh! how my Love suffers this isolation; and those few who keep Me company form my refreshment and my happiness."

**September 21, 1920**

***The acts in the Divine Will remain confirmed in It.***

I was doing my acts in the Most Holy Will of my Jesus, and moving in my interior, He told me: "My daughter, as the soul does her acts in my Will, her acts remain confirmed in It. So, if she prays in my Will, as her prayer remains confirmed in my Will, she receives the life of prayer, in such a way that she will no longer need to make an effort to pray, but she will feel the spontaneous promptness of prayer within herself. In fact, remaining confirmed in my Will, she will feel within herself the spring of the life of prayer. A healthy eye makes no effort to see; rather, it naturally looks at objects, delighting in them and enjoying them, because it contains the life of light within itself. But a sick eye - how many efforts; how it suffers in looking! In the same way, if the soul suffers in my Will, if she works, she will feel within herself the life of patience, the life of working in a saintly way. So, as her acts remain confirmed in my Will, they lose weaknesses, miseries, all that is human, and are substituted by springs of Divine Life."

**September 25, 1920**

***The Truth is Light. Simile of the Sun.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my always lovable Jesus as if He were placing a globe of light in my interior. Then He told me: "My daughter, my truth is light, and in communicating it to souls, who are limited beings, I communicate my truths with a limited light, since they are not capable of receiving immense light. However, it happens as with the Sun: while It appears up there in the heavens as a limited, circled globe of light, the light which It spreads invades the whole earth, it warms, it fecundates. So it is impossible for man to count the plants fecundated, and the lands illuminated and warmed by the Sun. While he can see It up high in the heavens in a twinkling of an eye, he cannot see where Its light ends up, nor the good which It does. The same happens with the Suns of the truths which I communicate to the souls: they appear as limited within them; but as soon as these truths come out, how many souls do they not touch? How many minds do they not enlighten? How much good do they not do? This is why you saw Me place a globe of light inside of you: these are my truths which I communicate to you. Be attentive in receiving them, and more attentive in communicating them, in order to give course to the light of my truths."

Now, returning to pray, I found myself in the arms of my Celestial Mama, who caressed me, squeezing me to her lap. But then, I don't know how, I forgot about her and I was lamenting that all had abandoned me. And Jesus, flying by, told me: "Just a little while ago my Mama was here, who squeezed you in her arms with great love." (and as He said that, I remembered) "The same happens with Me: how many times I come, and you forget about it? Could I perhaps be without coming? On the contrary, I act like a mama: when her child sleeps, she kisses and caresses her, though the child does not know anything about it; and when she wakes up, she laments that her mama does not kiss her and does not love her. That's what you do."

Praised be Jesus, author of loving stratagems.

**October 12, 1920**

***The help of one who lives in the Divine Will is Jesus alone, and she must be the help of others.***

I was feeling very oppressed, all alone, without even the hope of receiving a word of help, of reassurance. Be it even holy people, it seems that, if they come to me, it is for help, for comfort, or for dispelling their own doubts; but for me - nothing. So, as I was in this state, my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who lives in my Will is placed in my same conditions. Assume that I might need the creatures - which cannot be, since creatures are not capable of helping their Creator. It would be as if the Sun wanted to ask for light and heat from other created things. What would they say? They would all draw back and, confused, would say to It: 'What? You are asking for light and heat from us? You, who fill the world with your light, and fecundate the whole earth with your heat? Our light disappears before you! You, rather - give us light and heat!'

The same happens to one who lives in my Will. Since she is placed in my conditions, and since the Sun of my Volition is in her, she is the one who has to give light, warmth, help, reassurance, comfort. Therefore, I alone am your help - and you, from within my Will, will help others."

**November 15, 1920**

***Continuous good makes the creature feel transported to operate good.***

My state is ever more painful; the Most Holy Will is my only help. As I was with my sweet Jesus, He told me: "My daughter, each work done for Me - each thought, word, prayer, suffering, and even a simple memory of Me - are many chains which the soul keeps forming in order to bind Me, and to bind herself to Me. These chains, without using violence on the human freedom, have the virtue of sweetly administering to her the chain of perseverance, allowing the formation of the last link and the last step, so as to make her take possession of the immortal Glory. In fact, continuous good has this virtue - this attraction over the soul: without anyone forcing her or using violence on her, voluntarily, she feels transported to operate good."

**November 28, 1920**

***When Jesus wants to give, He asks. Effects of the blessing of Jesus.***

I was thinking of when my sweet Jesus, in order to begin His sorrowful Passion, wanted to go to His Mama and ask for her blessing. And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, how many things does this mystery reveal. I wanted to go to my dear Mama and ask for her blessing, in order to give her the opportunity to ask for my blessing Herself. The pains which she was to bear were too many, and it was just that my blessing would strengthen her. It is my usual way to ask, whenever I want to give, and my Mama understood Me immediately; so much so, that she did not bless Me before asking for my blessing, and only after I blessed her, did she bless Me.

But this is not all. In order to create the Universe, I pronounced one "FIAT", and by that one "FIAT" I reordered and embellished heaven and earth. In creating man, my omnipotent Breath infused life in him. Upon beginning my Passion, I wanted to bless my Mama with my omnipotent and creative Word. But I did not bless her only; in my Mama I saw all creatures. She was the one who had primacy over all, and in Her I blessed all, and each one. Even more, I blessed each thought, word, act, etc.; I blessed each thing which had to serve the creature. Just as the Sun, created by my omnipotent "FIAT", is still following its course for all, and for each mortal, without ever decreasing in light or heat; in the same way, in blessing, my creative Word remained in the act of blessing continuously, without ever ceasing to bless - just as the Sun will never cease to give its light to all creatures.

Yet, this is not all. With my blessing I wanted to renew the qualities of Creation. I wanted to call my Celestial Father to bless, in order to communicate Power to the creature; I wanted to bless her in My name and in the name of the Holy Spirit in order to communicate to her Wisdom and Love, and therefore renew the memory, the intellect and the will of the creature, restoring her as sovereign of all.

However, know that, in giving, I want. My dear Mama understood, and she immediately blessed Me, not only for Herself but in the name of all. Oh! if all could see this blessing of Mine; they would feel it in the water they drink, in the fire that warms them, in the food they take, in the sorrow that afflicts them, in the moans of their prayer, in the remorse of guilt, in the abandonment of creatures. In everything they would hear my creative word saying to them - but, alas, it is not heard: 'I bless you in the name of the Father, of Myself, the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. I bless you to help you, I bless you to defend you, to forgive you, to console you - I bless you to make you a saint.' And the creature would echo my blessings, by blessing Me too, in everything. These are the effects of my blessing; and my Church, instructed by Me, echoes Me, and in almost all circumstances - the administration of the Sacraments and others - She gives Her blessing."



**December 18, 1920**

***Return of love and thanksgiving for all that God operated in the Celestial Mama.***

I was all afflicted without my Jesus when, as I was praying, I felt Him near me, saying: "Ah, my daughter, things are getting worse. It will come like whirlwind, to shake everything; it will reign as long as a whirlwind does, and it will end just as a whirlwind ends. The Italian government lacks the ground under its feet, and it does not know what to aim at. Justice of God!"

After this, I felt I was outside of myself, and I found myself together with my sweet Jesus, but clinging so tightly to Him, and He to me, that I almost could not see His Divine Person. I don't know how, I said: 'My Jesus, while I am clinging to You, I want to prove to You my love, my gratitude, and everything which the creature has the duty to do, because You have created our Immaculate Queen Mama - the most beautiful one, the holiest, a portent of Grace, enriching Her with all gifts, and making Her also our Mother. And I do this in the name of creatures, past, present and future; I want to seize each act of creature - each word, thought, heartbeat and step - and tell You, in each one of them, that I love You, I thank You, I bless You, I adore You, for all that You have done in your Celestial Mama and mine.' Jesus enjoyed my act - but so much that He said to me: 'My daughter, I was anxiously awaiting this act of yours in the name of all generations. My Justice and my Love felt the need of this return, because great are the graces which descend upon all, for having enriched my Mama so much. Yet, they never have a word, a *'thank You'* to say to Me.

Another day I was saying to my lovable Jesus: 'Everything is over for me - suffering, visits of Jesus - everything.' And He, immediately: "Have you perhaps stopped loving Me, or doing my Will?" And I: 'No, may this never be.' And He: "If this is not - nothing is over."

**December 22, 1920**

***The Creative Power is found in the Divine Will. Deaths which give life to others.***

I was thinking about the Most Holy Will of God, saying to myself: 'What a magic force this Divine Will has - what power, what enchantment!' Now, while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the mere word *'Will-of-God'* contains the Creative Power. Therefore, it has the power to create, to transform, to consume, and to make new torrents of light, of love, of sanctity flow in the soul. Only in the "FIAT" is there Creative Power; and if the priest consecrates Me in the Host, it is because my Will gave that power to those words which he pronounces over the Holy Host. Therefore, everything comes from the "FIAT", and is found in It. And if at the mere thought of doing my Will the soul feels soothed, strengthened, changed - because by thinking of doing my Will, it is as if she placed herself on the way to find all goods - what will it be to do It?"

After this, I recalled that years before my sweet Jesus had said to me: "We will present ourselves before the Supreme Majesty with written on our foreheads in indelible characters: 'We want death in order to give life to our brothers; we want pains in order to free them from eternal pains.' Now, I said to myself: 'How can I do this if He does not come? I could do it with Him, but I am unable to go by myself. And then, how can I suffer so many deaths?' And blessed Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, you can do it always and in every instant, because I am always with you and I never leave you. And then, I want to tell you how these deaths are, and how they are formed. I suffer death when my Will wants to operate some good in the creature, and departing from Me, It brings with Itself the grace and the help which are needed in order to do that good. If the creature is disposed to do that good, it is as if my Will multiplied another life; if the creature is reluctant, it is as if my Will suffered a death. Oh, how many deaths does my Will suffer! Death in the creature is when I want her to do some good, and by not doing it, her will dies to that good. Therefore, if the creature is not in continuous act of doing my Will, she receives as many deaths for as many times as she does not do It. She dies to that light which she should have by doing that good; she dies to that grace; she dies to those charisms.

Now I will tell you what your deaths are, with which you could give life to our brothers. When you feel deprived of Me and your heart is lacerated, and you feel an iron hand that squeezes it - you feel a death; or rather, more than death, because death would be life for you. This death could give life to our brothers, because this pain and this death contain a Divine Life, an immense Light, a creative Power - they contain everything. They are a death and a pain which contain an eternal and infinite value. So, how many lives could you give to our brothers? I will suffer these deaths together with you, giving them the value of my death, so as to release life from death. Therefore, look at how many deaths you suffer: each time you want Me and you do not find Me is a real death for you, because you really do not see Me and do not feel Me. This is death for you - it is martyrdom; and that which is death for you can be life for others."

**December 25, 1920**

***The Sacramental lot of Jesus is even harder than His lot as an Infant.***

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, together with Jesus. I was walking a long way, and on this journey, now I walked with Jesus, now I was with my Queen Mama. If Jesus disappeared, I found myself with Mama; and if She disappeared, I found myself with Jesus. During this walk, they told me many things. Jesus and Mama

were very affable, with an enchanting sweetness. I forgot everything - my bitternesses, and even their privations... I thought I would never lose them again. Oh, how easy it is to forget evil in the face of good!

Now, at the end of the walk the Celestial Mama took me in her arms. I was very, very little, and She said to me: "My daughter, I want to strengthen you in everything." And it seemed that She was marking my forehead with her holy hand, as if She were writing and placing a seal on it; then, it seemed that She was writing in my eyes, in my mouth, in my heart, in my hands and feet, placing a seal upon them. I wanted to see what She was writing, but I could not read that script. Only on my mouth I saw two letters which said, 'Annihilation of every taste', and immediately I said: 'Thank you, O Mama - you take away from me every taste which is not Jesus.' I wanted to understand more, but Mama told me: "It is not necessary for you to know. Trust Me, I did to you what was needed." She blessed me and disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

Afterwards, my sweet Jesus came back. He was a tender Little Baby, wailing, crying and shivering with cold. He threw Himself into my arms to be warmed. I squeezed Him so very tightly to myself, and according to my usual way, I fused myself in His Will in order to find the thoughts of all with mine, and surround shivering Jesus with adorations from all created intellects; in order to find the gazes of all, and make all look at Jesus and distract Him from crying; in order to find the mouths, the words, the voices of all creatures, that all might kiss Him so as not to make Him wail, and might warm Him with their breath. While I was doing this, the Infant Jesus stopped wailing and crying and, as though warmed, He told me: "My daughter, did you see what made Me shiver, cry and wail? The abandonment of creatures. You placed them all around Me; I felt I was being watched and kissed by all, so I stopped crying.

However, know that my Sacramental lot is even harder than my lot as an Infant. Though cold, the grotto was spacious, and had air to breathe; the Host too is cold, but so small that I almost lack air. In the grotto I had a manger with a little hay for bed; in my Sacramental Life, I don't even have hay, and I have nothing but hard and ice cold metals for bed. In the grotto I had my dear Mama who took Me very often with her most pure hands, covered Me with ardent kisses in order to warm Me, soothed my crying, and nourished Me with her most sweet milk. In my Sacramental Life it is all the opposite: I do not have a Mama; if they take Me, I feel the touch of unworthy hands which smell like earth and muck. Oh! how I feel their stench - more than the manure I smelled in the grotto. Instead of covering Me with kisses, they touch Me with irreverent acts; instead of milk, they give Me the bile of sacrileges, of indifference, and of coldness. In the grotto, Saint Joseph never left Me without the light of a little lantern at night. Here in the Sacrament, how many times I remain in the dark also at night! Oh, how much more painful is my Sacramental lot! How many hidden tears, not seen by anyone. How many wails not listened to. If my lot as an Infant moved you to pity, much more should my Sacramental lot move you to pity."

**January 5, 1921**

***The true life of the soul done in the Divine Will is nothing other than the formation of her life in the Life of Jesus.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was praying; and while praying, I intended to enter the Divine Will. And so, making all that exists in the Divine Will my own, since nothing escapes It, past, present and future, and making myself crown of all, in the name of all I brought my homage, my love, my reparation, etc. before the Divine Majesty. Now, my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the true life of the soul done in my Will is nothing other than the formation of her life in Mine, giving my own shape to everything she does. I did nothing but make all the acts I did, both interior and external, fly within my Will. I made each thought of my mind fly; and flying over every thought of creature, which all existed in my Will, my thought, flying over all, became almost crown of each human intelligence, and brought the homage, the adoration, the glory, the love, the reparation of each created thought to the Majesty of the Father. The same with my gaze, my word, my motion, my step.

Now, in order to live in my Will, the soul must give the shape of my mind to her mind, the shape of my gaze, of my word, of my motion to hers. And by doing this, she loses her shape and acquires Mine; she does nothing other than give continuous deaths to the human being and continuous life to the Divine Will. In this way the soul will be able to complete the Life of my Will within herself; otherwise, this prodigy, this shape fully modeled on Mine, will never be accomplished completely. Only my Will, which is eternal and immense, allows her to find everything. It reduces the past and the future to one single point; and in this one point she finds all the beating hearts, all the living minds, all of my works in act. And the soul, making my Will her own, does everything, satisfies for all, loves for all, and does good to all and to each one, as if all were one. Who can ever reach such extent? No virtue, no heroism - not even martyrdom can stand before my Will. All - all remain behind the works done in my Will. Therefore, be attentive and let the mission of my Will have its fulfillment in you."

**January 7, 1921**

***The smile of Jesus when He will the first fruits, the children of His Will, living not in the human sphere, but in the Divine sphere.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came and surrounded my neck with His arm. Then He drew near my heart, and holding His breast between His hands, He pressed it to my heart, and rivulets of milk came out of it. He filled my heart with those rivulets of milk; and then he told me: "My daughter, do you see how much I love you? I wanted to fill all your heart with the milk of Grace and of Love; so, everything you will say and do, will be nothing other than the outpouring of the Grace with which I filled you. You will do nothing - you will just place your volition at the mercy of my Will, and I will do everything. You will be nothing but the sound of my voice, the bearer of my Will, the destroyer of the virtues in a human manner, and the restorer of the virtues in a divine manner, which are founded on an eternal, immense, infinite point." Having said this, He disappeared.

After a little while He came back, and I was feeling all annihilated, especially in thinking about certain things which it is not necessary here to say. My affliction was at its summit, and I said to myself: 'How can this be? My Jesus, do not permit this! Maybe You want the will, but not the act of this sacrifice. And then, in the hard state in which I find myself, I aspire to nothing but Heaven.' And Jesus, coming out from my interior, burst into sob. I could hear that sob resound in Heaven and on earth; but as He was about to stop sobbing, a smile arose which, just like the sob, reverberated in Heaven and on earth. I remained enchanted, and my Jesus told me: "My beloved daughter, after the great sorrow which creatures are giving Me in these sad times, to the extent of making Me cry - and because this is the crying of a God, it resounds in Heaven and on earth - a smile will take over, which will fill Heaven and earth with gladness. This smile will arise on my lips when I see the first fruits - the children of my Will - living not in the human sphere, but in the Divine sphere. I will see them all marked with the eternal, immense, infinite Will; I will see that eternal point which has life only in Heaven, flow upon earth and mold the souls with its infinite principles, with divine acting, with the multiplication of acts within one single Act. And just as Creation came out from the FIAT, in the FIAT It will be fulfilled. Only the children of my Volition will accomplish everything in the FIAT; and in my FIAT, which will have life in them, I will receive complete love, glory, reparation, thanksgiving and praise, for everything and for everyone. My daughter, things return there where they come from: everything came out from the FIAT, and in the FIAT everything will return to Me. They will be few, but in the FIAT they will give Me everything."

**January 10, 1921**

***The "FIAT MIHI" of the Most Holy Virgin. God wants a second "yes" in His Will. The "FIAT" of Luisa.***

I was concerned about what is written above, and I said to myself: 'I don't know what Jesus wants from me; yet, He knows how bad I am, and how good at nothing.' And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, remember that years ago I asked you if you wanted to live in my Will; and since I wanted you in my Will, I wanted you to pronounce your 'yes' in my own Volition. This 'yes' was bound to an eternal point, and to a Will which will never end. This 'yes' is in the center of my Volition, surrounded by infinite immensity; and if it tries to go out, it almost cannot find the way. Therefore, at your little oppositions, at some discontent of yours, I laugh and I amuse Myself, because I see you like those people who are bound, by their own will, in the depth of the sea, and wanting to go out, they find nothing but water. And since they are bound in the depth of the sea, they feel the bother of wanting to get out, and in order to remain tranquil and happy, they plunge themselves even more into the depth of the sea. In the same way, in seeing you perplexed, as though wanting to go out, and in seeing that, unable to do it, being bound by your own 'yes', you plunge yourself even more into the depths of my Will - I laugh, and I amuse Myself. And then, do you think it is something trivial and easy to move from within my Will? You would move an eternal point; and if you knew what it means to move an eternal point, you would tremble with fright."

Then He added: "I asked the first 'yes' in my FIAT, of my dear Mama, and - oh, the power of Her FIAT in my Will! As soon as the Divine FIAT met with the FIAT of my Mama, the two became one. My FIAT raised Her, divinized Her, overshadowed Her, and with no human intervention, conceived Me, the Son of God. Only in my FIAT could She conceive Me. My FIAT communicated to Her immensity, infinity, fecundity, in a Divine manner, and therefore the Immense Eternal Infinite One could be conceived in Her. As soon as She said, 'FIAT MIHI', not only did She take possession of Me, but She overshadowed all creatures and all created things. She felt within Herself the life of all creatures, and from that moment She began to act as the Mother and Queen of all. How many portents does this 'yes' of my Mama not contain - if I wanted to tell them all, you would never stop listening."

Now, I asked a second 'yes' in my Will, of you; and you, though trembling, pronounced it. This 'yes' in my Volition will accomplish its portents - it will have its divine fulfillment. You - follow Me, plunge yourself more deeply into the immense sea of my Will, and I will take care of everything. My Mama did not think about how I would manage to incarnate Myself in Her; She just said, 'FIAT MIHI', and I took care of how to be incarnated. So you will do."

**January 17, 1921**

***The "FIAT MIHI" of the Most Holy Virgin had the same Power of the Creative "FIAT". The third "FIAT" will be the fulfillment and the completion of the prayer taught by Jesus: Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Coelo et in Terra.***

I felt my poor mind immersed in the immense sea of the Divine Volition. I could see the mark of the FIAT everywhere. I saw it in the Sun, and it seemed to me that the echo of the FIAT in the Sun brought me Divine Love, which darted through me, wounded me and flashed through me. And I, on the wings of the FIAT of the Sun, went up to the Eternal One bringing, in the name of the whole human family, the Love which darted, wounded, and flashed through the Supreme Majesty. And I said: 'In Your FIAT You gave me all this Love, and only in the FIAT can I return it to You.'

I looked at the stars and I could see the FIAT in them; and in their sweet and meek glittering, this FIAT brought me pacific Love, sweet Love, hidden Love, compassionate Love in the very night of sin. And I, in the FIAT of the stars, in the name of all, brought to the Throne of the Eternal One pacific Love in order to put peace between Heaven and earth, the sweet Love of the loving souls, the hidden Love of many others, the Love of the creatures when, after sin, they come back to God. But who can say all that I understood and did in the many FIATs which were scattered over all Creation? I would be too long; so I stop here.

Then, my sweet Jesus took my hands in His own, and squeezing them tightly, told me: "My daughter, the FIAT is all full of Life - even more, It is Life Itself, and this is why all lives and all things come from within the FIAT. Creation came out from my 'FIAT'; therefore in each created thing one can see the mark of the FIAT. Redemption came out from the 'FIAT MIHI' of my dear Mama, pronounced in my Volition and carrying the same Power of my Creative 'FIAT.' Therefore, there is nothing in Redemption which does not contain the mark of the 'FIAT MIHI' of my Mama. Even my very Humanity, my steps, words and works were marked by Her 'FIAT MIHI.' My pains, my wounds, my thorns, my Cross, my Blood, had the mark of Her 'FIAT MIHI', because things carry the mark of the origin from which they come. My origin in time was the 'FIAT MIHI' of the Immaculate Mama; therefore all of my works carry the mark of Her 'FIAT MIHI.' So, Her 'FIAT MIHI' is in each Sacramental Host; if man rises again from sin, if the newborn is baptized, if Heaven opens to receive souls, it is the 'FIAT MIHI' of my Mama that marks everything, follows everything, and from It everything proceeds. Oh, power of the FIAT! It rises every instant; It multiplies, and It becomes life of all goods.

Now I want to tell you why I asked for your 'FIAT' - your 'yes' in my Volition. I want the prayer which I taught - the *'Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Coelo et in terra'* - this prayer of so many centuries, of so many generations - to have its fulfillment and completion. This is why I wanted another 'yes' in my Volition - another 'FIAT' containing the Creative Power. I want the 'FIAT' that rises every instant, and multiplies in everyone. I want, in one soul, my own 'FIAT' which ascends to my Throne and, by its Creative Power, brings upon earth the life of the 'FIAT on earth as It is in Heaven'."

Surprised and annihilated in hearing this, I said: 'Jesus, what are You saying? Yet, You know how bad and incapable of anything I am.' And He: "My daughter, it is my usual way to choose the most abject, unable, poor souls for my greatest works. Even my Mama had nothing extraordinary in her exterior life; no miracles - not a sign that would distinguish Her from other women. Her only distinction was perfect virtue, to which almost no one paid attention. And if to other Saints I gave the distinction of miracles, and I adorned others with my wounds, to my Mama, nothing - nothing. Yet, She was the portent of portents, the miracle of miracles, the true and perfect crucified - no one else like Her.

I usually act like a master who has two servants. One of them seems a herculean giant, good at everything; the other one is short, unable, and seems to be good at nothing - not an important service. If the master keeps him, it is more for charity, and also for fun. Now, having to send a million - a billion, to another town, what does he do? He calls the little and incapable one, and entrusts the great sum to him, saying to himself: 'If I give it to the giant, all will fix their attention on him; thieves may attack him and rob him; and if he tries to defend himself with his herculean strength, he may be wounded. I know that he is capable, but I want to spare him; I do not want to expose him to the obvious danger. On the other hand, no one will pay attention to this little one, knowing him to be incapable; no one would think that I would entrust such an important sum to him; and so he will come back safe and sound.' The poor incapable one is surprised that the master would trust him, when he could have used the giant, and all trembling and humble, he goes to deposit the great sum, with no one deigning to give him even a glance. So, he returns safe and sound to his master, more trembling and humble than before.

So I do: the greater the work I want to do, the more I choose abject, poor, ignorant souls, with no outward appearance which may expose them. The abject state of the soul will serve as safe custody for my work. The thieves of self-esteem and love of self will not pay attention to her, knowing her inability. And she, humble and trembling, will carry out the office entrusted by Me, knowing that she has done nothing by herself, but that I did everything in her."

**January 24, 1921**

***The third FIAT will bring to completion the glory and the honor of the FIAT of Creation, and will be confirmation and development of the fruits of the FIAT of Redemption. These three FIATs will conceal the Most Holy Trinity on earth.***

I was feeling annihilated in thinking about this blessed FIAT, but my lovable Jesus wanted to increase my confusion. It seems that He wants to make fun of me, proposing to me astonishing and almost incredible things, taking pleasure in seeing me confused and more annihilated. And what is worse, is that I am forced by obedience to write them, to my greater torment. So, while I was praying, my sweet Jesus leaned His head against Mine, sustaining His forehead

with His hand; and a light coming from His forehead told me: "My daughter, the first FIAT was pronounced in Creation with no intervention of creature. The second FIAT was pronounced in Redemption; I wanted the intervention of the creature, and I chose my Mama for the completion of the second FIAT. Now, for the fulfillment of both, I want to pronounce the third FIAT, and I want to pronounce It through you; I have chosen you for the fulfillment of the third FIAT. This third FIAT will bring to completion the glory and the honor of the FIAT of Creation, and will be confirmation and development of the fruits of the FIAT of Redemption. These three FIATs will conceal the Most Holy Trinity on earth, and I will have the *Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as it is in Heaven. These three FIATs will be inseparable - each one will be life of the other. They will be one and triune, but distinct among themselves. My Love wants it, my Glory demands it: having unleashed the first two FIATs from the womb of my Creative Power, It wants to unleash the third FIAT, because my Love can no longer contain It – and this, in order to complete the work which came from Me; otherwise, the works of Creation and of Redemption would be incomplete."

On hearing this, I was not only confused, but stunned, and I said to myself: 'Is all this possible? There are so many. And if it is true that He has chosen me, it seems to me that this is one of the usual follies of Jesus. And then, what could I do or say from within a bed, half crippled and inept as I am? Could I ever face the multiplicity and infinity of the FIAT of Creation and of Redemption? Since my FIAT is similar to the other two FIATs, I must run together with them, multiply myself with them, do the good which they do, braid myself with them... Jesus, think of what You are doing! I am not for this much.' But who can tell all the nonsense that I was saying?

Now, my sweet Jesus came back and told me: "My daughter, calm yourself - I choose whomever I please. However, know that I begin all of my works between Myself and one creature; and then they are spread. In fact, who was the first spectator of the FIAT of my Creation? Adam, and then Eve. It surely wasn't a multitude of people. Only after years and years did crowds and multitudes of people become spectators of It. In the second FIAT my Mama was the only spectator; not even Saint Joseph knew anything, and my Mama found herself more than in your condition: the greatness of the Creative Power of my work which She felt within Herself was such that, confused, She did not feel the strength to mention it to anyone. And if, then, Saint Joseph knew it, it was because I manifested it to him. So, this FIAT germinated like a seed within Her virginal womb; the ear of grain was formed in order to multiply It, and then It came to the light of day. But who were the spectators? Very few. In the room of Nazareth my dear Mama and Saint Joseph were the only spectators. Then, when my Most Holy Humanity grew up, I went out and I made Myself known - but not to all. Afterwards, It spread more, and It will still spread.

So will the third FIAT be. It will germinate within you; the ear of grain will be formed; only the priest will have knowledge of It. Then, a few souls - and then, It will spread. It will spread, and will follow the same path as Creation and Redemption. The more crushed you feel, the more the ear of the third FIAT grows and is fecundated in you. Therefore, be attentive and faithful."

## February 2, 1921

***The third FIAT must run together with the other two FIATs. These three FIATs have the same value and power, because they contain the Creative Power.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was fusing all of myself in the Divine Volition, and I said to myself: 'My Jesus, I want to love You, and I want so much love as to compensate for the love of all generations which have been, and which will be. But who can give me so much love as to be able to love for all? My Love, in your Will there is the Creative Power; therefore in your Will I myself want to create so much love as to compensate for, and surpass the love of all, and all that all creatures are obliged to give to God Our Creator...'

While I was doing this, I said: 'How much nonsense I am saying.' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, surely in my Will there is the Creative Power. Billions and billions of stars came out from one single FIAT. Billions and billions of acts of Grace which communicate themselves to souls, come out from the FIAT MIHI of my Mama, from which Redemption took origin. These acts of Grace are more beautiful, more shining, more varied than stars; and while the stars are fixed and do not multiply, the acts of Grace multiply to infinity; they run in every instant, attract the creatures, delight them, strengthen them and give them life. Ah! if creatures could see the supernatural order of Grace, they would hear such harmonies, and see such an enchanting scene as to believe that that's their Paradise. Now, the third FIAT too must run together with the other two FIATs. It must multiply to infinity, and in every instant It must give as many acts for as many acts of Grace as are unleashed from my womb; for as many stars, for as many drops of water, and for as many created things as were unleashed by the FIAT of Creation. It must merge with them and say: 'As many acts as you are - so many I do.'

These three FIATs have the same value and power. You disappear – it I the FIAT that acts, and therefore you too can say in my Omnipotent FIAT: 'I want to create so much love, so many adorations, so many blessings, so much glory to my God as to compensate for everyone and for everything.' Your acts will fill Heaven and earth; they will multiply themselves with the acts of Creation and of Redemption, and will become one.

All this will seem astonishing and incredible to some; in this case they would have to doubt about my Creative Power. And then, when it is I who want it, and who give this power, every doubt ceases. Am I perhaps not free to do whatever I want, and to give to whomever I want? You - be attentive. I will be with you; I will overshadow you with my Creative Power, and I will accomplish what I want upon you."

**February 8, 1921**

***While the world wants to cast Jesus away from the face of the earth, He is preparing an Era of Love: the Era of His third FIAT.***

This morning, after receiving Communion, I heard in my interior my always lovable Jesus saying: "O iniquitous world, you are doing everything you can to cast Me away from the face of the earth, to banish Me from society, from schools, from conversations - from everything. You are plotting how to demolish temples and altars, how to destroy my Church and kill my ministers; while I am preparing for you an Era of Love - the Era of my third FIAT. You will make your own way in order to banish Me, and I will confuse you by means of Love. I will follow you from behind, and I will come toward you from the front so as to confuse you in Love; and wherever you have banished Me, I will raise my throne, and there will I reign more than before - but in a more astonishing way; so much so, that you yourself will fall at the foot of my throne, as though bound by the power of my Love."

Then He added: "Ah, my daughter, the creature rages more and more in evil! How many machinations of ruin they are preparing! They will reach the point of exhausting evil itself. But while they are occupied with following their own way, I will be occupied with making the *Fiat Voluntas Tua* have Its completion and fulfillment, and my Will reign upon the earth - but in a completely new way. I will be occupied with preparing the Era of the third FIAT in which my Love will show off in a marvelous and unheard-of way. Ah, yes, I want to confuse man completely in Love! Therefore, be attentive - I want you with Me, in preparing this Celestial and Divine Era of Love. We will lend a hand to each other, and will work together." Then He drew near my mouth, and as He sent His omnipotent breath into it, I felt new life being infused in me; and He disappeared.

**February 16, 1921**

***In order to enter the Divine Will, the creature must do nothing but remove the little stone of her will.***

While I was thinking about the Holy Divine Volition, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, there are neither paths nor doors nor keys to enter my Will, because my Will is everywhere. It flows under one's feet, on the right, on the left, above one's head - everywhere. The creature must do nothing but remove the little stone of her own will, which, though being in my Will, does not take part in, nor does it enjoy Its effects, becoming like a stranger in my Volition. In fact, it is as if the little stone of her will prevented the water from flowing from the shore so as to run somewhere else - the stones are blocking it. But if the soul removes the little stone of her will, at that very instant, she flows into Me, and I into her; she finds all my goods at her disposal: strength, light, help - whatever she wants. This is why there are no paths, no doors and no keys: it is enough for her to want it, and all is done. My Will takes charge of everything, providing her with all that she lacks, and making her wander within the interminable boundaries of my Will. It is completely the opposite for the other virtues: how many efforts are needed, how many fights, how many long paths! And while it seems that the virtue is smiling at her, one passion - a little violent, one temptation, one unexpected encounter, push her back to the beginning of the path."

**February 22, 1921**

***The third FIAT will give such grace to the creature as to make him return almost to the state of origin; then, God will take His perpetual rest in the last FIAT.***

I was in my usual state, and my sweet Jesus was all silent. I said to Him: 'My Love, why are You not saying anything to me?' And Jesus: "My daughter, it is my usual way to remain silent after having spoken. I want to rest in my own word - that is, in the very work that came out from Me. I did this in the Creation: after I said, 'FIAT LUX', and light came to be - 'FIAT' to all the other things, and things came to life, I wanted to rest, and my eternal light rested in the light delivered in time. My love rested in the love with which I invested the whole of Creation; my beauty rested in the whole universe, which I molded after my own beauty. My wisdom and my power rested as well, with which I ordered everything, with such wisdom and power that, in looking, I Myself said: 'How beautiful is the Work that came out from Me - I want to rest in It.' I do the same with souls: after I have spoken, I want to rest and enjoy the effects of my word."

After this, He added: "Let us say 'FIAT' together." And everything - Heaven and earth - was filled with adoration to the Supreme Majesty. Then, again, He repeated, "FIAT", and the Blood, the wounds and the pains of Jesus arose and multiplied to infinity. And then, for the third time, "FIAT", and this FIAT multiplied in all the wills of creatures to sanctify them. Then, He said to me: "My daughter these three FIATs are the Creating, the Redeeming, and the Sanctifying

FIAT. In creating man, I endowed him with three powers - intellect, memory and will; and with three FIATs will I accomplish the work of sanctification of man.

At the Creating FIAT, the intellect of man remains as though enraptured. How many things he understands about Me and about my Love for him, as I am hidden inside all created things in order to make Myself known, and to give him love so as to be loved. In the FIAT of Redemption, his memory remains as though enchanted by the excesses of my Love in suffering so much in order to help and save man in the state of sin. In the third FIAT, my Love wants to display even more. I want to assail the human will; I want to place my own Will as support of his will, so that the human will may remain not only enraptured and enchanted, but sustained by an Eternal Will. And as my Will becomes his support in everything, man will almost be unable to escape It.

The generations will not end until my Will reigns upon earth. My Redeeming FIAT will place Itself in the middle, between the Creating FIAT and the Sanctifying FIAT. They will interweave, all three together, and will accomplish the sanctification of man. The third FIAT will give such grace to the creature as to make him return almost to the state of origin; and only then, when I see man just as he came out from Me, will my Work be complete, and I will take my perpetual rest in the last FIAT. Only the life in my Volition will give back to man his state of origin. Therefore, be attentive, and together with Me, help Me to complete the sanctification of the creature."

On hearing this, I said: 'Jesus, my Love, I am not able to do as You do, nor as You teach Me; and I am almost afraid of your reproaches if I don't do well whatever You want from me.' And He, all goodness: "I too know that you cannot do perfectly what I tell you, but wherever you cannot reach, I will make up for you. However, it is necessary that I attract you, and that you understand what you must do, so that, even if you cannot do everything, you may do what you can. And as I speak to you, your will remains chained with Mine; you would like to do what I tell you, and I consider this as if you did everything." And I: 'How can this way of living in the Divine Will be spread and taught to others - and who will be disposed?' And Jesus: "My daughter, even if nobody had been saved with my descent upon earth, the work of glorifying the Father would already be complete. The same now: even if no one wanted to receive this gift - which will not be - you alone will be enough, and you will give Me the complete glory which I want from all creatures."

**March 2, 1921**

***Jesus changes the state of victim of Luisa, in order to prepare the Era of His Will.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, the third FIAT - my '*Fiat Voluntas Tua, on earth as it is in Heaven*' - will be like the rainbow which appeared in the sky after the deluge, which, as rainbow of peace, assured man that the deluge had ceased. So will the third FIAT be. As It comes to be known, loving and disinterested souls will come to live in my FIAT. They will be like rainbows - rainbows of peace - which will reconcile Heaven and earth, and dispel the deluge of so many sins which inundate the earth. These rainbows of peace will have the third FIAT as their own life; therefore my '*Fiat Voluntas Tua*' will have Its completion in them. And just as the second FIAT called Me upon earth to live among men, the third FIAT will call my Will into souls, and It will reign in them 'on earth, as in Heaven'."

Then, since I was sad because of His absence, He added: "My daughter, be cheered - come into my Will. I chose you among thousands and thousands, so that my Will may have full completion in you, and so that you may be like a rainbow of peace which, with its seven colors, attracts others to live in my Will. Therefore, let us leave the earth aside. Up until now I have kept you with Me in order to appease my Justice and prevent greater chastisements from being poured upon the earth. Now, let us allow the current of human evil to run; I want you with Me, in my Volition, to be occupied with preparing the Era of my Will.

As you move forward on the path of my Volition, the rainbow of peace will form, which will form the link of connection between the Divine Will and human will. From it, my Will will have life on earth, and this will begin the fulfillment of my prayer, and the prayer of the whole Church: '*Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done, on earth as It is in Heaven*'."

**March 8, 1921**

***With Her love, the Virgin called the Word to incarnate Himself in Her womb. With her love, and by fusing herself in the Divine Will, Luisa calls the Divine Will to have life on earth within her.***

While praying, I was fusing all of myself in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and throwing His arm around my neck, told me: "My daughter, with Her love, with Her prayers, with Her annihilation, my Mama called Me from Heaven to earth, to incarnate Myself in Her womb. You, with your love, and with your continuous dissolving of yourself in my Volition, will call my Will to have life on earth within you; and then you will give Me life in other creatures.

However, know that as my Mama called Me from Heaven to earth inside Her womb, since the act She did was a unique act, which will never be repeated again, I enriched Her with all graces. I endowed Her with so much love as to

make Her surpass the love of all creatures united together. I gave Her primacy in the privileges, in the glory - in everything. I could say that the whole of the Eternal One reduced Himself to one single point, and poured Himself upon Her in torrents, in immense seas; so much so, that all remain below Her.

As you call my Will into yourself, this too is a unique act, therefore, for the decorum of my Will which must dwell in you, I must pour in you so much grace, so much love, **as to make you surpass all other creatures.** And since my Will has supremacy over all, and is eternal, immense, infinite, I must communicate this to the one in whom the Life of my Will must have Its beginning and completion, endowing and enriching her with the same qualities of my Will, giving her supremacy over all. My Eternal Volition will take the past, the present and the future; It will reduce them to one single point, and will pour them into you. My Will is eternal, and wants to have life there where It finds eternity; It is immense, and wants life in the immensity; It is infinite, and wants to find infinity. How can I find all this, if I do not pour it in you before?"

On hearing this, I was frightened and terrified – if I wrote this, it is because obedience imposed itself - and I said: ‘Jesus, what are You saying? You really want to confuse me and humiliate me to the dust. I feel that I cannot even tolerate what You are saying - I feel a terror that frightens all of me.’ And He added: "What I say to you will serve to Myself; it is necessary for the Sanctity and dignity of my Will. I do not lower Myself to reside where I do not find the things that belong to Me. You will be nothing other than the depository of such a great good, which you must keep jealously. Therefore, pluck up courage, and do not fear."

### **March 12, 1921**

***The Divine Will: grain which will become food. Luisa: the straw that clothes it and protects it.***

I was saying to myself: ‘My Queen Mother provided the blood in order to form the Humanity of Jesus within Her womb. And I - what will I give in order to form the Life of the Divine Will within me?’ And my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, you will provide to Me the straw in order to form the ear, in which I will be the grain. I will give my Will as food to nourish all the souls who will want to eat of It. You will be the straw which will preserve the grain." On hearing this, I said: ‘My Love, my office of serving You as straw is ugly, because the straw is thrown away, burned, and has no value.’ And Jesus: "Yet, the straw is necessary to the ear of grain. If it wasn’t for the straw, the grain could not mature nor multiply. The poor straw serves as garment and defense of the grain. If the burning sun invests it, the straw defends it from the excess of heat so as not to let it wither. If frost, rain or something else invade the grain, the straw takes all of these evils upon itself. Therefore, one can say that the straw is the life of the grain; and if the straw is thrown away and burned, this is when it is separated from the grain. The grain of my Will is not subject to grow or to decrease; as much as they take of it, it will not diminish of one single grain. So, your straw will be necessary to Me; it will serve Me as garment, as defense, defending the rights of my Volition. Therefore, there is no danger that you may be separated from Me."

After a little while He came back, and I said to Him: ‘My Life, Jesus, if the souls who will live in your Volition will be rainbows, what will be the colors of these rainbows of peace?’ And Jesus, all goodness: "Their qualities and colors will be fully Divine. They will blaze with the most beautiful and bright colors, which are: Love, Goodness, Wisdom, Power, Sanctity, Mercy, Justice. The variety of these colors will be as light in the darkness of the night, and by virtue of these colors, they will make the day arise in the minds of creatures."

### **March 17, 1921**

***Jesus makes Luisa pass from the office which His Humanity had upon earth, to the office which His Will had within His Humanity.***

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: "I don’t know - the more You say You give to me by means of your Holy Volition, the more wretched and ugly I feel. I should feel better - more good; instead, it is all the opposite.’

And Jesus told me: "My daughter, the more the grain of my Will grows in you, the more you will feel the misery of your straw. In fact, when the ear begins to form, grain and straw are one single thing; but when the life of the ear keeps forming, as the grain matures, the straw is detached from it, and remains only as defense of the grain. Therefore, the more wretched you feel, the more the grain of my Will keeps forming in you, and is close to perfect maturation. The straw within you is nothing other than your weak nature which, living together with the Sanctity and the nobility of my Will, feels its misery even more."

Then He added: "My beloved, up until now you have done before Me the office which my Humanity had upon earth. Now I want to change your office, giving you another one, more noble, more extensive: I want to give you the office which my Will had within my Humanity. See how much higher and more sublime this is: my Humanity had a beginning - my Will is eternal; my Humanity is circumscribed and limited - my Will has no limits and no boundaries; It is immense. A more noble and distinguished office I could not give you."



On hearing this, I said: 'My sweet Jesus, I can find no reason why You want to give me such an office; nor have I done anything to deserve such a great favor.' And Jesus: "The whole reason is my Love, your littleness, your living in my arms like a baby who cares about nothing but her Jesus alone, and the fact that you have never refused Me any sacrifice which I have asked of you. I do not let Myself be impressed by great things, because in the things which appear to be great there is always something human; but by small things - small in appearance, though great in themselves. And then, you yourself should have understood that I was to give you a special mission in my Will. That continuous speaking to you about my Will; that making you understand Its admirable effects, which I have done with no one until now... I behaved with you like a teacher who wants his disciple to become perfect either in medicine, or in history, or in something else: it seems that he cannot speak about anything else; he keeps harping on that point. So I did with you: I assumed the attitude of Teacher of Divine Will, as if I ignored all the rest. After I instructed you well, I manifested to you your mission and how the fulfillment of the '*Fiat Voluntas Tua*' on earth will begin in you. Courage, my daughter; I see that you are losing heart. Do not fear, you will have all of my Will as your help and support." And while He was saying this, He caressed my head, my face, my heart with His hands, as though confirming what He was saying. Then He disappeared.

**March 23, 1921**

***The Divine Will renders the soul little. Luisa is the littlest of all.***

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with Jesus, and I said to Him: "My Love, I want You to hear what I do to enter your Volition, to see whether you like it or not.' So I said what I usually say when I enter His Will - which I don't think it is necessary to repeat here, since I have said it somewhere else. And Jesus gave me a kiss, approving, with His kiss, of what I was saying to Him. Then He said to me: "My daughter, my Will has the special virtue of rendering souls little, making them become so little as to feel the extreme need for my Will to administer life to them. Their littleness is such that they are unable to make one act or take one step if my Will does not administer that act or that step to them. So they live completely at the expense of my Will, because their littleness carries no baggage, either of things from their own, or of love of self; rather, they take everything from my Will - and not to keep it for themselves, but to give it to Me. And since they need everything, they live dissolved in my Will.

Listen, I went round the earth over and over again; I looked at all creatures, one by one, in order to find the littlest of all. Among many I found you - the littlest of all. I liked your littleness and I chose you. I entrusted you to my Angels, so that they might keep you, not to make you grow, but to preserve your littleness. And now I want to begin the great work of the fulfillment of my Will; nor will you feel greater because of this; on the contrary, my Will will make you even smaller, and you will continue to be the little daughter of your Jesus - *the Little Daughter of my Will.*"

**April 2, 1921**

***The soul who operates in the Divine Will gives for all and receives for all.***

I feel my poor mind as though stunned, and I lack the words to put on paper what I feel. If my Jesus wants me to write, He will deign to say in words what He infuses in Me by means of light. I just remember that, in coming, He said to me: "My daughter, in one who prays, loves, repairs, kisses Me, adores Me in my Will, I feel as if all were praying Me, loving Me, etc. In fact, since my Will envelops everything and everyone in my Volition, the soul gives Me the kiss, the love, the adoration of all; and in looking at everyone in her, I give her as many kisses, as much love, as I should be giving to all.

In my Will the soul is not content if she does not see Me fully loved by all, if she does not see Me kissed, adored and prayed by all. In my Will things cannot be left half-done, but must be complete. And I cannot give small things to the soul who acts in my Volition; but rather, immense things, which can be sufficient for all. I behave with the soul who acts in my Volition like a person who wanted to have a work done by ten people. Now, only one of these ten people offers himself to do the work; all the others refuse. Is it not fair that he give to that one everything which he should give to all ten? Otherwise, where would be the difference between one who acts in my Will and one who acts in his own will?"

**April 23, 1921**

***The Love of God will triumph over all the evils of creatures. God will look at the acts of creatures through the acts of the soul done in the Divine Will.***

I am going through most bitter days. My always lovable Jesus has almost eclipsed Himself. What pain! What torment! I just feel my mind beyond the spheres, in His Will, wanting to take this Holy Volition, bring It below the spheres, into the midst of men, and give It to each one of them as their own life. My mind struggles between the Divine Will and the human will of all, in order to make them one.

Now, as I was at the summit of my bitterness, my sweet Jesus just barely moved in my interior, and putting out His hands, He took my hands in His, and told me in my interior: "My daughter, courage, I will come, I will come. You, occupy yourself with nothing else but my Volition. Let us leave the earth aside; they will get tired in evil. They will keep

sowing terror, fright and slaughters everywhere; but the end will come - my Love will triumph over all of their evils. Therefore, lay your will within Mine, and with your acts you will come to extend a second heaven over the heads of all. And I will look at the acts of the creatures through your Divine acts - Divine, because they all start from my Will; and you will force my Eternal Volition to descend below the spheres, so as to triumph over the evil of the human will. Therefore, if you want my Will to descend and my Love to triumph, you must ascend beyond the spheres, dwell up there, and extend your acts in my Will. Then, we will descend together; we will assail the creatures with my Volition, with my Love; we will confuse them in such a way that they will not be able to resist us. Therefore, for now let us allow them to do what they want. Live in my Will and have patience."

**April 26, 1921**

***The war which the Divine Will will wage on the creatures.***

I continue in my painful state. My sweet Jesus came for just a little, and drawing me strongly to Himself, told me: "My daughter, I repeat it to you - do not look at the earth. Let them do what they want. They want to make war - so be it; when they get tired, I too will make my war. Their tiredness in evil, their disenchantments, the disillusiones, the losses suffered, will dispose them to receive my war. My war will be war of love. My Will will descend from Heaven into their midst. All of your acts and those of others done in my Volition will wage war on the creatures - but not a war of blood; they will wage war with weapons of love, giving them gifts, graces and peace. They will give such surprising things as to astonish the ungrateful man. This Will of Mine, militia of Heaven, will confuse man with Divine weapons; it will overwhelm him, and will give him the light in order to see - not evil, but the gifts and the riches with which I want to enrich him. The acts done in my Will, carrying the Creative Power within themselves, will be the new salvation of man; and descending from Heaven, they will bring all goods upon earth. They will bring the New Era, and the triumph over human iniquity. Therefore, multiply your acts in my Will to form the weapons, the gifts, the graces, so as to be able to descend into the midst of creatures and wage the war of love on them."

Then, with a more afflicted tone, He added: "My daughter, it will happen to Me as to a poor father, whose wicked children not only offend him, but would want to kill him; and if they don't do it, it is because they cannot. Now, since these children want to kill their father, it is no wonder that they kill one another, that one is against the other, that they impoverish themselves, and they reach the point of being all in the act of dying. And what is worse, is that they don't even remember that they have a father.

Now, what does this father do? Exiled by his own children, while these fight, wound one another, and are about to die of starvation, the father works hard in order to acquire new riches, gifts and remedies for his children. And when he sees them almost lost, he goes into their midst to make them richer; he offers remedies for their wounds, and brings peace and happiness to all. Now, conquered by so much love, these children will bind themselves to their father with a lasting peace, and will love him. The same will happen to Me. Therefore, I want you in my Will as faithful daughter of my Volition; and I want you at work together with Me to acquire the new riches to be given to the creatures. Be faithful to Me, and occupy yourself with nothing else."