

## VOLUME 13

I.M.I.

Fiat

**May 1, 1921**

***The human will casts dissimilarity between Creator and creature. All is harmony for one who lives in the Divine Will.***

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself in the midst of a multitude of people. Up high there was the Queen Mama, speaking to that people and crying, so much so that, holding a tuft of roses on Her lap, She bathed them with Her tears. I could not understand anything of what She was saying; I could only see that the people wanted to make tumults, and that the Celestial Mama was begging it, crying, to calm down. Then She detached one rose and, pointing to me in the midst of so many people, She threw it to me. I looked at it; the rose was beaded with the tears of my dear Mama, and those tears were inviting me to pray for peace among the peoples.

Afterwards, I found myself together with my sweet Jesus, and I prayed to Him for peace among the peoples; and He, drawing me to Himself, spoke to me about His Most Holy Will, telling me: "My daughter, my Will contains the Creative Power, and just as my Will gave life to all things, so It has the power to destroy them. Now, the soul who lives in my Volition also has the power to give life to good and to give death to evil. Within Its Immensity, she finds herself in the past, and wherever there are gaps of my glory, offenses not repaired, love not given to Me, she fills the gaps of my glory; she makes for Me the most beautiful reparations, and she gives Me love for all. In my Will, she spreads herself in the present, she extends to future centuries, and everywhere and for everyone she gives Me that which Creation owes Me. In the soul who lives in my Will I feel the echo of my Power, of my Love, of my Sanctity; I feel the echo of her acts in each one of my acts. She runs everywhere - before Me, behind Me, and even inside of Me. Wherever my Will is, hers is there too; as my acts multiply themselves, hers too multiply. Only the human will puts disharmony between creature and Creator; one single act of human will causes confusion between Heaven and earth, and casts dissimilarity between Creator and creature. On the other hand, all is harmony for one who lives in my Will; her things and Mine harmonize together; I am with her on earth, and she is with Me in Heaven - one is the interest, one the Life, one the Will.

See, Creation did not move from my Will in anything: the sky is always azure and starry; the sun is full of light and heat. The whole of Creation is in perfect harmony; each thing is the support of the other. It is always beautiful, fresh, young; it never grows old, nor does it lose one shadow of its beauty; on the contrary, it seems to rise every day more majestically, giving a sweet enchantment to all creatures. So would man have been, had he not withdrawn from my Will; and so are the souls who live in my Will: they are the new heavens, the new suns, the new earth, all flowery – even more, more varied with beauty and enchantment."

**May 21, 1921**

***Jesus finds rest in the souls who live in His Will.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen in my arms, in the act of taking rest. I pressed Him to my heart, and I told Him: 'My Love, say a word to me - why are You silent?' And Jesus: "My beloved daughter, rest is necessary to Me; after I have spoken to you so much, I want the first effects of my words within you. You - work, doing what I have taught you, and I will rest; and once you have put my teachings into practice, I will come back again to speak to you about higher and more sublime things, in order to find rest more beautiful in you. Besides, if I do not rest in the souls who live in my Will, in whom could I hope for rest? Only the souls who live in my Will are able to give Me rest. The living in my Will forms the room for Me; the acts done in my Will form my bed; the repeated acts and the constancy in repeating them are the lullabies, the melodies and the opium to favor my sleep. However, while I sleep, I watch over you, in such a way that your will is nothing other than the outpouring of Mine, your thoughts the outpouring of my Intelligence, your word the outpouring of Mine, your heart the outpouring of my Heart. Therefore, even if you do not hear Me speak, there is such dissolving of yourself within Me, that you do not want, nor think, nor do anything but what I want and do. So, as long as you live in my Will, you can be sure that everything that happens within you, is Me."

**June 2, 1921**

***In coming upon earth, Jesus said almost nothing or very little about His Will.***

I was feeling very oppressed because I was told that they wanted to print all that my sweet Jesus had manifested to me about His Most Holy Will. My distress was such that I also felt restless; and my sweet Jesus said to me in my interior: "Do you want to arbitrate yourself? That's a good one. Just because a teacher has chosen to dictate his doctrine to one pupil, this doctrine and the good which can be done through it, cannot be made public? This would be absurd, and would sadden the teacher. And then, there is nothing about you - it is all my doctrine. You have been nothing but a clerk. And just because I have chosen you, you would want to bury my teachings and therefore also my Glory?"

But with all this, I felt restless; and my always lovable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, placed His arm around my neck, and holding me tightly, told me: "My beloved daughter, calm yourself, calm yourself, and make your Jesus content."

And I: 'My Love, this sacrifice is too hard; at the mere thought that all that passed between You and me has to come out, I feel I am dying and my heart cracks for the pain. If I wrote, it was only to obey and for fear that You might be displeased; and now look into what a maze obedience is throwing me. My Life, have pity on me, and put your holy hand in this.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, if I want this sacrifice, you must be ready to make it - you must deny Me nothing. Now, you must know that, in coming upon earth, I came to manifest my Celestial doctrine, to make known my Humanity, my Fatherland, and the order which the creature had to maintain in order to reach Heaven - in a word, the Gospel. But I said almost nothing or very little about my Will. I almost passed over It, only making them understand that the thing which I cared the most was the Will of my Father. I said almost nothing about Its qualities, about Its height and greatness, and about the great goods which the creature receives by living in my Volition, because the creature was too much of an infant in Celestial things, and would have understood nothing. I just taught her to pray: '*Fiat Voluntas Tua, sicut in coelo et in terra*', so that she might dispose herself to know this Will of Mine in order to love It, to do It, and therefore receive the gifts It contains. Now, that which I was to do at that time - the teachings about my Will which I was to give to all - I have given to you. So, making them known is nothing but making up for what I Myself was to do while on earth as the fulfillment of my Coming. Don't you want Me, then, to fulfill the purpose of my coming upon earth? Therefore, let Me do; I will watch over everything and dispose everything - and you, follow Me and be at peace."

**June 6, 1921**

***The greatest miracle that God can perform is a soul who lives in His Will.***

I was dissolving myself in the Holy Will of blessed Jesus, and I thought to myself: 'Which one is greater, more varied and more complex - the work of Creation or the Redeeming work?' And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the Redeeming work is greater, more varied and complex than the work of Creation - even more, It is so much greater, that each act of the Redeeming work is immense seas which surround the work of Creation. The work of Creation, surrounded by the Redeeming work, is nothing other than little rivulets surrounded by the immense seas of the Redeeming work. Now, one who lives in my Will, who takes my *Fiat Voluntas Tua* as her own life, flows in these immense seas of the Redeeming work, diffusing and expanding herself together with them, in such a way as to surpass the very work of Creation. Therefore, only the Life of my Fiat can give true honor and glory to the work of Creation, because my *Fiat* multiplies and extends everywhere - It has no limits. On the other hand, the work of Creation has its limits, nor can it become larger than it is.

My daughter, the greatest miracle that my Omnipotence can perform, is a soul who lives in my Fiat. Do you think it is trivial that my Will, Holy, Immense, Eternal, descends into one creature, and that putting my Will and hers together, I dissolve her in Me, becoming the life of all that the creature does, even the most tiny things? So, her heartbeat, word, thought, motion, breath, are those of the living God within the creature. She conceals Heaven and earth within herself, although, apparently, one sees a creature. Greater grace, a prodigy more portentous, a Sanctity more heroic than my Fiat, I could not give.

See, the work of Creation is great; the work of Redemption is even greater; but my Fiat - making the creature live in my Will - surpasses both of them. In fact, in Creation my Fiat created and delivered my works, but did not remain as center of life in the created things. In Redemption my Fiat remained as center of life in my Humanity, but did not remain as center of life in the creatures; rather, if their will does not adhere to Mine, they render vain the fruits of my Redemption. But with my Fiat - making the creature live in my Will - I remain as center of life of the creature; and therefore I repeat to you, as other times, that my *Fiat Voluntas Tua* will be the true glory of the work of Creation and the fulfillment of the abundant fruits of the work of Redemption. Here is the reason why I want nothing from you but that my *Fiat* be your life, and that you look at nothing but my Will: because I want to be the center of your life."

**June 12, 1921**

***There where God finds His Life, He shall stop and dwell forever. Then will He rest, not in the work of Creation, but within His own Life. The soul must be the center of the Divine Will.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus continues to speak to me about His Holy Will, telling me: "My beloved daughter, birth from my Will, I do not want you sky studded with stars; I would like it - I would find my work, but it would not satisfy Me because I would not find Myself. Nor do I want you sun, though I would find delight in it - I would find the shadow of my light and heat but, not finding Myself, I would pass over you. Nor do I want you flowery earth with flowers, plants and fruits, although it might please Me, since I would find the breath of my fragrances, traces of my sweetness, the mastery of my creative hand. In sum, I would find my works - but not my Life. Therefore, I

would pass over everything, I would continue to wander without stopping - to find what? My Life. And where will I find my Life? In the soul who lives in my Will. This is why I do not want you sky, sun or flowery earth, but center of my Will; there where I find my Life, I shall stop and dwell forever. Only then will I be content; I will rest not in my work, as in Creation, but in my own Life.

Know that your life must be the Fiat. My Fiat delivered you to the light, and like a noble queen carrying the Fiat Creator in your womb, you must walk through the field of life upon the wings of that same Fiat, sowing everywhere the seed of my Will, in order to form many other centers of my Life upon earth, and then come back into my own Fiat in Heaven. Be faithful to Me, and my Will will be your life, the hand which leads you, the feet to walk, the mouth to speak - in sum, It will make up for you in everything."

**June 20, 1921**

***Simile of the Sun and one who lives in the Divine Will.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, but all majesty and love. He took my right hand in His hand, and drawing near my heart, He kissed it; then He clasped my head with both hands, keeping them over my head for some time. Who can say what I felt being infused in me? He alone can tell what He was infusing in me. Then He told me: "Daughter of my Will, my Volition fills you; and in order to keep this Will of Mine in you, I offer Myself as the keeper of my own Will. The Gift which I placed in you is so great that I do not want to leave It at your mercy, because you would not have sufficient care in order to keep It. Therefore, not only will I be its defense, but I will help you to make It pour outside, in such a way that the mark of my Will will be seen everywhere."

Then He added: "One who lives in my Will must be as the center of everything. Look at the sun up there in the heavens: one can see the center of its light, its circle; but the light and the heat It spreads beat and fill the whole earth, becoming life and light of all nature. In the same way, one who lives in my Will must live as though circumfused within my own center, which is life of everything. These souls are more than sun - they are also light, heat and fecundity of all goods. Those who do not live completely in my Will can be called plants, flowers, trees, which receive light, heat and fecundity from these suns; and living down below, they are subject to grow and to decrease, and are exposed to winds, to frost, to storms. On the other hand, one who lives in my Will, like sun, excels over all, triumphs and conquers everything; and while he touches everything and becomes life of everything, he is intangible, nor does he let anyone touch him, because since he lives up high, nobody can reach him."

**June 28, 1921**

***The souls who live in the Divine Will do whatever God does. True reigning is not to be excluded from anything created by God.***

I was pouring all of myself into the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, the souls who live in my Will are the reflection of everyone and of everything. Since they are reflected in everything, as a consequence they receive the reflection of all. And since my Will is life of everything, in my Will they run to give life to everything. So, even inanimate things and plants receive their reflections, while they receive the reflection of all Creation; they harmonize with all things created by Me; in my Will they give to all; they are friends and sisters with all, and receive love and glory from all. My Will renders them inseparable from Me and therefore whatever I do, they do as well. My Will does not know how to do things dissimilar from Me. The Kingdom of my Will means 'to reign', therefore all of them are queens; but true reigning is not to be excluded from anything created by Me."

**July 14, 1921**

***Just as the Sun forms the life of all nature, the Divine Will forms the life of the souls.***

My will was swimming in the Eternal Volition, and an incomprehensible light made me comprehend and told me: "My daughter, it happens to one who lives in my Will as to the earth exposed to the Sun. The Sun, king of all Creation, dwells above all, and the whole of nature seems to be begging the Sun for that which forms its life, its beauty, its fecundity. The flower begs the Sun for its beauty, its color, its fragrance; and as it blooms and opens out, it opens its mouth to receive from the Sun the heat and the light in order to acquire color, fragrance, and to form its life. The plants beg the Sun for maturity, sweetness and flavor. All things beg their life from the Sun.

My Will is more than Sun. As the soul enters into Its burning rays, she receives Life; and as she keeps repeating her acts in my Volition, she receives now my beauty, now my sweetness and fecundity, now my goodness and sanctity. So, each time she enters the rays of my Will, she receives many more Divine qualities. Oh, how many different beauties, how much liveliness of colors, how many fragrances she acquires! If these souls could be seen by the other creatures, they would form their paradise on earth – so great is their beauty. They are my reflectors - my true images."

**July 20, 1921**

***Simile of water and the Divine Will.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling very much embittered, and I said to myself: 'Your Will alone is left to me; I have nothing else - everything has disappeared.' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, my Will is all that must be left to you. It is symbolized by water. While water appears abundant in seas, rivers and wells, it seems as if there is no water on the rest of the earth. Yet, there is not one point of the earth which is not soaked with water; there are no buildings in which water has not been the primary element for their construction; there is no food in which water does not hold its primary place; otherwise it would be dry food, which man could not even swallow. The strength that water contains is such and so great, that if it had free field to go out of the seashore, it would devastate and terrify the entire earth.

My Will is more than water. It is true that, in certain points, times and circumstances, It is as though concentrated within most extensive seas, rivers and wells; but there is no thing, from the greatest to the smallest, in which my Will does not flow and hold Its primary place - even though hidden, just as the water is hidden in the earth, and although not appearing, it is the one that makes plants vegetate and gives life to their roots. However, when my Love will make arise the Era of my Will, the new Era of maximum benefit for creatures, then will the seas and rivers of my Volition overflow; and as their gigantic waves will rise, they will sweep everything into my Will – but no longer hiddenly; rather, Its roaring waves will make themselves seen by everyone and will touch everyone. And those who will want to resist the current, will run the risk of loosing their lives.

Now, since my Will alone has been left to you, you are like water which holds the first place among all goods; and when my Volition will flow out of Its shores, your will, dissolved within Mine, will have its primacy in all things, both in Heaven and on earth. What more do you want?"

**July 26, 1921**

***The Divine Will is more than life for the soul.***

My sweet Jesus continues to speak to me about His Holy Will: "My daughter, if the Sun is the king of the Universe; if with its light it symbolizes my Majesty, and with its heat my Love and Justice, to the point that when it finds earth that does not want to dispose itself to fecundity, it ends up withering it and it renders it sterile with its burning breath – water can be called queen of the earth, because, symbolizing my Will, there is no point into which she does not enter, nor is there creature who can live without her. Maybe one could live without the Sun, but nobody can live without water. Water enters into everything, even into the veins and the human bowels, as well as into the profound abysses of the earth. In mute silence, it follows its continuous course. One can say that water is not only queen, but it is like the soul of the earth: without water the earth would be like a dead body.

So is my Will: It is not only queen, but more than soul of all created things. It is the life of each heartbeat, of each fiber of the heart. My Volition, like water, flows within everything - now remaining silent and hidden, now palpitating and visible. Man can subtract himself from my Light, from my Love, from my Grace, but from my Will – never. He would be like one who wanted to live without water. It is true that there may be some crazy one who hates water; but even if he hates it and does not love it, he will be forced to drink it - either water or death. The same for my Will: since It is life of everything, creatures will keep It with them either with love or with hatred, but even though against their will, they will be forced to let my Will flow in them, like blood in the veins. And those who wanted to subtract themselves from my Will would be like the suicides of their own souls. But still, my Will would not leave them; It would follow the course of Justice over them, since It could not follow for them the course of the goods that my Volition contains. If man knew what it means to do or not to do my Will, all would tremble with fright at the mere thought of subtracting themselves from my Will for one single instant."

**August 9, 1921**

***Effects of the acts done in the Divine Will. Example of the machine.***

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself in the midst of a most extensive sea. I saw a machine, and as the engine moved, water would spurt out from all sides of this machine. Rising up to Heaven, these waves of water spouted upon all Saints and Angels, and reaching the Throne of the Eternal One, they poured impetuously at His feet, and then descended again into the depths of the same sea. I remained astonished in seeing this, and I said to myself: 'What can this machine be?' And a light which came from that very sea told me: "The sea is my Will, the machine is the soul who lives in my Volition, the engine is the human will operating in the Divine Will. Every time the soul makes her own special intentions in my Will, the engine puts the machine into motion; and since my Will is life of the Blessed as well as of the machine, it is no wonder that my Will, which springs out from this machine, enters into Heaven and glows with light and glory, spouting upon all, up to my Throne, and then descends again into the sea of my

Will on earth, for the good of pilgrim souls. My Will is everywhere, and the acts done in my Will run everywhere - both in Heaven and on earth. They run to the past, because my Will existed; to the present, because my Will has lost nothing of Its activity; to the future, because It will exist eternally. How beautiful are the acts in my Will! And since my Will contains ever new contentments, these acts are new contentments for the very Blessed; they substitute for the acts of the Saints, which have not been done in my Will; they are new graces for all creatures."

Afterwards, I remained all afflicted because I had not seen my sweet Jesus; and He, moving in my interior, clasped me in His arms, telling me: "My daughter, why are you so afflicted? Am I not the sea itself?"

**August 13, 1921**

***Sadness does not enter into the Divine Will.***

***The Divine Will contains the substance of all joys, and the fount of all happinesses.***

I was feeling very afflicted, and my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, courage, I don't want you afflicted; because for one who lives in my Will, the smile of Heaven, the contentment of the Blessed, the peace of the Saints caress the whole of her being. My Will contains the substance of all joys, the fount of all happinesses, and one who lives in my Will, even in sorrow, feels pain and joy, tears and smile, bitterness and sweetness, kneaded together within her. Contentment is inseparable from my Will.

You must know that as you think in my Will, as you speak, as you work, as you love, etc., you deliver to my Will as many children for as many thoughts as you make, for as many words as you say, for as many works and acts of love as you emit. These children multiply to the infinite in my Will and go around throughout Heaven and through the entire earth, bringing new joy, new glory and contentment to Heaven, and new grace to the earth; going through all hearts, carrying my sighs, my moans, the pleas of their Mother who wants them saved, and who wants to give them Her Life.

Now, these children, birth from my Will, in order to be recognized as my children, must resemble and have the same manners of the Mother who delivered them. If they look sad, they will be put out of Heaven, being told: 'Sadness cannot enter our Residence'. They will not find their way into the creatures, because in seeing them sad, creatures will doubt that they are true legitimate children of my Will. Besides, one who is sad does not have the grace to creep into others, to conquer them and dominate them. One who is sad is not capable of heroism, and of giving himself for the good of all. Many times these children are **aborted**, dying during labor, without coming out to the light of the Divine Will."

**August 20, 1921**

***The acts done in the Divine Will are new heavens of love and of glory.***

Continuing in my state of privation and of unspeakable bitterness, my lovable Jesus came for just a little, and surrounding me with His arms, told me: "My daughter, daughter of my Will, I love so much one who lives in my Will that I become her custodian, and I keep her sheltered in my own arms. I am jealous that not even one act be lost, because my own Life is involved in each act.

The Fiat released the Creation, and from the Fiat, Creation receives continuous preservation. If my Fiat withdrew, It would turn into nothing; and if It remains intact, without changing, it is because It has not moved from my Fiat. However, I did not repeat another Fiat, otherwise more new heavens, more new suns and stars would come out, one different from the other. On the other hand, in the soul who lives in my Will there is not just one Fiat, but repeated Fiats. Therefore, as the soul operates in my Will, I repeat the Fiat and new heavens, new suns and stars are extended; and since the soul contains an intelligence, these heavens are new heavens of love, of glory, of light, of adoration, of knowledge - forming such a variety of beauty that I Myself remain enraptured. The whole of Heaven, the Saints, the Angels, cannot remove their gaze from her, because as they admire the variety of heavens which she contains, more new ones extend, one more beautiful than the other. They see the Celestial Fatherland copied in the soul who lives in my Will - the multiplicity of new things which multiply to the infinite.

How could I not keep this soul guarded and not be extremely jealous of her, if just one act of hers is worth more than Creation Itself? In fact, the heavens, the sun, are without intelligence, therefore they have no value in themselves - all the value is Mine. On the other hand, since one who lives in my Will contains an intelligence, there is her will that runs within Mine, and the power of my Fiat uses it as raw material in order to extend these new heavens. Therefore, as the soul operates in my Will, she gives Me the delight of forming new Creations. Her acts are the manifestation of the Life of my Will, the prodigies of my Volition - my repeated *Fiat*. How could I not love this soul?"

**August 25, 1921**

***The more knowledge one has about the Divine Will, the more value his acts acquire.***

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and my Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, the more you immerse yourself in my Volition, the more the circle of your will is enlarged within Mine. It is yet true that the acts done in my Will fill everything, just as the light of the Sun fills the earth; however, by repeating the acts in my Will, the

circumference of the Sun itself becomes larger and the soul acquires greater intensity of light and heat. As she repeats her acts in my Will, her will remains tied to Mine as many times; and these knots make many Divine rivulets flow over the whole earth, preventing the free course of Justice." And I: 'Yet, O my Jesus, many scourges fill the earth, such as to be horrifying.'

"Ah! my daughter - yet, one can say that this is still nothing. And if it wasn't for these rivulets, for these knots of the human will made in the Divine Will, I would look at the earth as if it did not belong to Me any more, and therefore I would make chasms open everywhere to swallow it. Oh, how the earth weighs upon Me!"

But He was saying this with such bitterness as to make stones cry. Then He added: "Every time I speak to you about my Will and you acquire new understanding and knowledge, your act in my Will receives more value and you acquire more immense riches. It happens as to a man who possesses a gem, and knows that this gem is worth a penny: he is rich one penny. Now, it happens that he shows his gem to a skilled expert, who tells him that his gem has a value of five thousand liras. That man no longer possesses one penny, but he is rich five thousand liras. Now, after some time he has the opportunity to show his gem to another expert, even more experienced, who assures him that his gem contains the value of one hundred thousand liras, and is ready to buy it if he wants to sell. Now that man is rich one hundred thousand liras. According to his knowledge of the value of his gem, he becomes richer, and feels greater love and appreciation for the gem; he keeps it in custody more jealously, knowing that the gem is all his fortune, while before he held it as a trifle. Yet, the gem has not changed – that which it was, so it is now; he is the one who has changed, by understanding the value that the gem contains.

Now, the same happens with my Will, as well as with virtues. According to how the soul understands their value and acquires knowledge of them, she comes to acquire new values and new riches in her acts. Therefore, the more you know my Will, the more your act will acquire value. Oh, if you knew what seas of graces I open between you and Me every time I speak to you about the effects of my Will, you would die of joy and would make feast, as if you had acquired new reigns to dominate!"

**September 2, 1921**

***One who goes out of the Divine Will, goes to meet all miseries. Each additional knowledge prepares the soul for another greater knowledge.***

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus because of these blessed writings, which they want to put out. I felt as if I wanted to withdraw from His Will, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, what? You would want to withdraw from my Will? Too late. After you yourself bound yourself in my Will, my Will has bound you with double chains to Itself in order to keep you safer. You have lived as a queen in my Will; you have accustomed yourself to living with most delicate and nourishing foods; indomitable by anyone, but dominator of all, even of yourself. You are used to living with all the comforts, immersed in immense riches. If you go out of my Will, you will notice immediately that, as soon as you go out of It, you will feel misery, coldness, the lost dominion; all goods will disappear from you, and from queen you will become a most miserable servant. So, you yourself, upon feeling the great contrast which exists between living in my Will and going out of It, will plunge yourself even more into the depth of my Will. This is why I say to you: 'Too late'. And then, you would take a great contentment away from Me.

You must know that I acted with you as a King who begins to love a friend, who is very dissimilar from Him in status; but His love is so great, that He has decided to make him similar to Himself. Now, this King cannot do everything at once and render His friend like Himself; rather, He does it little by little. First He prepares a royal palace for him, similar to His own; then He sends the adornments to decorate the royal palace. He forms a little army for him; then He gives him half of His Kingdom, so as to be able to say: 'What you possess, I possess. King am I - king are you'. However, each time the King would give him His gifts, He would look at his faithfulness; and giving the gift would be for Him an occasion for new contentment, greater glory and honor for Himself, and a new feast. If the King had wanted to give to his friend, all at once, that which He has given him little by little, He would have embarrassed His friend, because he was not trained to be able to dominate. But, little by little, through his faithfulness, he has been instructed, so everything is easy for him.

So I did with you. Having chosen you in a special way to live in the height of my Will, I have instructed you little by little, making It known to you. And as I kept making It known to you, I enlarged your capacity, preparing it for another greater knowledge; and every time I manifest to you one value, one effect of my Will, I feel a greater contentment and I make feast along with Heaven. Now, as these truths of Mine go out, you redouble my contentments and my feasts. Therefore, let Me do it - and you, plunge yourself more into my Will."

**September 6, 1921**

***As the truths are known, new union with Jesus is formed. Jesus wants to make known what His Will did in His Humanity in order to constitute the new generations as heirs of His Will, and of the effects and the value It contains.***

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Will of my sweet Jesus, and I said to Him: 'My Love, I enter into your Will, and here I find all the thoughts of your mind and all those of creatures. I surround your thoughts with my thoughts and with those of all my brothers, and then I unite them together, making them one in order to give You the homage, the adoration, the glory, the love, the reparation of your own Intelligence.'

While I was saying this, my Jesus moved in my interior, and standing up, told me: "Inseparable daughter of my Will, how happy I am in hearing repeated what my Humanity did in my Will. And I kiss your thoughts in Mine, your words in Mine, your heartbeat in Mine." And as He was saying this, He covered all of me with kisses. Then I said to Him: 'My Life, why do You enjoy so much and make feast every time You manifest another effect of your Will?' And Jesus: "You must know that every time I manifest to you one more truth about my Will, it is one more bond that I form between you and Me, and with the whole human family. It is a greater union; it is a tighter link; it is sharing my inheritances; and as I manifest them I form the deed of donation, and in seeing my children richer and sharing in the inheritance, I feel new contentments and I make feast.

It happens to Me as to a father who possesses much land, and this land is unknown to his children - they do not know that they are children of a father so rich. Now, as the children come of age, the father keeps telling them day after day that he possesses such and such farm. On hearing this, the children make feast and cling to the father with a greater bond of love. In seeing the feast of the children, the father makes feast and prepares for them another greater surprise, saying to them: 'Such province is mine...' And then, 'Such kingdom...' The children are enchanted, and they not only celebrate, but believe themselves fortunate to be the children of this father. And the father not only makes his possessions known to his children, but he constitutes them heirs of his goods.

The same happens to Me. Up until now I have made known what my Humanity did - Its virtues, Its pains - in order to constitute the human family as heir of the goods of my Humanity. Now I want to move forward, and I want to make known to it what my Will did in my Humanity so as to constitute the new generations as heirs of my Will, of the effects and the value It contains. Therefore, be attentive in listening to Me, and do not lose anything of the effects and the value of this Will of Mine, so that you may be the faithful bearer of these goods, the first link of union with my Will, and of communication with the other creatures."

#### **September 14, 1921**

***Each time the soul does her acts in the Divine Will, she grows more and more in sanctity.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, each time the soul does her acts in my Will, she grows more and more before Me in wisdom, in goodness, in power and beauty. In fact, as she keeps repeating her acts in my Will, she takes more bites of wisdom, of goodness, etc.; and the soul grows with the food from which she feeds herself. This is why in the Holy Gospel it is written that I grew in wisdom before God and before men. As God, I could neither grow nor decrease. My growth was just in my Humanity which, growing in age, came to multiply my acts in the Supreme Volition; and each additional act I did was additional growth in the Wisdom of the Celestial Father. This growth of Mine was so true that even creatures noticed it. Each one of my acts ran in the immense sea of the Divine Will; and as I operated, I nourished Myself with this Celestial Food. It would take too long to tell you about the seas of Wisdom, of Goodness, of Beauty and Power that my Humanity swallowed in every additional act It performed.

The same happens to the soul. My daughter, Sanctity in the Divine Will grows in every instant - there is nothing that can escape from growing, and that the soul cannot let flow in the infinite sea of my Will. The most indifferent things - sleep, food, work, etc. - can enter into my Will and take their place of honor as agents of my Will. If only the soul wants it so, all things, from the greatest to the smallest, can be opportunities to enter my Will - which does not happen with virtues. In fact, if one wants to exercise the virtues, many times the occasion is missing. If the soul wants to exercise obedience, it takes someone who commands her, and it may happen that for days and weeks there is no one to give new orders for her to obey; therefore, as much as goodwill to obey as she might have, poor obedience will remain idle. The same with patience, humility and all the other virtues; since they are virtues of this low world, other creatures are needed in order to exercise them. On the other hand, my Will is virtue of Heaven, and I alone am enough to maintain the soul every instant in continuous exercise. It is easy for Me to keep her up night and day, in order to maintain her exercised in my Will."

#### **September 16, 1921**

***Jesus mocked by Herod. How these pains are renewed by creatures. Through His acts, Jesus molded our acts in His Will.***

I was doing the hour of the Passion in which my sweet Jesus was in the palace of Herod, clothed as a madman and mocked. And my always lovable Jesus, making Himself seen, told me: "My daughter, not only then was I clothed like a madman, sneered at and mocked, but creatures continue to give Me these pains; even more, I am under continuous

mockeries, and by all kinds of people. If a person goes to Confession and does not maintain his resolutions not to offend Me - this is a mockery that he makes of Me. If a Priest confesses, preaches, administers the Sacraments, and his life does not correspond to the words he says and to the dignity of the Sacraments he administers - he mocks Me as many times for as many words as he says, and for as many Sacraments as he administers. While I give them new life in the Sacraments, they give Me scorns and mockeries; and by profaning them, they prepare for Me the garment to clothe Me as a madman. If superiors command sacrifice, virtue, prayer and disinterest to their subjects, while they conduct a life of comfort, of vice and of interest - these are as many mockeries that they make of Me. If civilian and ecclesiastical leaders want the observance of the laws, and they are the first transgressors - these are mockeries that they make of Me.

Oh, how many mockeries they make of Me! They are so many that I am tired of them, especially when they put the poison of evil under good. Oh, how they make fun of Me, as if I were their amusement and their pastime! But sooner or later Justice will make fun of them, by punishing them severely. You - pray and repair for these mockeries which grieve Me so much, and are the cause for which I do not make Myself known for Who I am."

Afterwards, coming back again, as I was fusing all of myself in the Divine Will, He told me: "Dearest daughter of my Will, I anxiously await your fusions in my Will. You must know that as I thought in my Will, I kept molding your thoughts in my Will, preparing the place for them; as I worked, I molded your works in my Will; and so with all the rest. Now, whatever I did, I did not do for Myself since I did not need it - but for you. This I why I await you in my Will, that you may come and take the places which my Humanity prepared for you. And over my moldings - come and do yours. Only then am I content and I receive complete glory, when I see you do what I did."

### **September 21, 1921**

***Jesus wants to give His goods to His children. Jesus before Caiphaz. The working of the Divine Will is daylight.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, in what painful conditions creatures put Me! I am like a most rich father who loves His children immensely. But the children, immensely ungrateful, while the father wants to clothe them, refuse his clothes and want to remain naked. The father gives them food, but they want to starve; and if they eat at all, they feed themselves with filthy and vile foods. The father offers them riches, he wants to keep them around himself, he gives them his own residence, but the children do not want to accept anything, contenting themselves with going wandering, homeless and poor. Poor father, how many sorrows - how many tears does he not shed? He would be less unhappy if he had nothing to give; but possessing goods and not being able to use them, while seeing his children dying, is a sorrow that surpasses every sorrow.

So I am. I want to give, and there is no one who takes; therefore creatures are the cause of my shedding bitter tears, and of continuous sorrow. But do you know who dries my tears and turns my sorrow into joy? One who wants to be always together with Me; one who takes my riches with love and with filial trust; who eats at my own table and clothes himself with my own garments. To these I give without measure. They are my confidants and I make them rest upon my lap."

After this, I found myself outside of myself, and I could see new revolutions arise among different parties. And since these will be the cause of greater fights, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, if parties were not formed, true revolutions could not occur, especially against the Church; in fact, if that party did not exist, the element against which to fight would be missing. But how many from this party - which apparently is said to be 'catholic' - are true wolves covered with the mantle of lambs, and will give many sorrows to my Church. Many believe that with this party Religion will be defended; but it will be all the opposite, and the enemies will use it to rail more against It."

Afterwards, I came back into myself, and it was the hour at which my beloved Jesus went out of prison and was brought again before Caiphaz. I tried to accompany Him in this mystery, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, when I was presented to Caiphaz it was full daylight, and my love toward creatures was so great that on this last day I went out before the Pontiff, all disfigured and wounded, to receive my death sentence. But how many pains this sentence would cost Me! And I converted these pains into eternal days with which I surrounded each creature so that, by dispelling the darkness from them, each one might find the necessary light in order to be saved, as well as my death sentence at her disposal to find her life in it. Therefore, each pain I suffered and each good I did, was one more day that I gave to the creature. And not only Myself, but also the good which creatures do is always daylight that they form, just as evil is night. It happens as when a person has a light, and ten or twenty people are near him. Even though the light does not belong to all, but to one, the others enjoy the light. They can work, read; and while they enjoy the use of that light, they cause no harm to the person who possesses it. The same is with doing good. It is daylight not only for one soul, but who knows for how many others she can form daylight. Good is always communicative; and my Love not only pushed Me, but It gave also to the creatures who love Me the grace to form as many days for their brothers for as many good works as they do."

### **September 28, 1921**

***Jesus is Light, and everything that comes from Him is Light, which, diffusing in the midst of all creatures, becomes life***

***of each one of them. Difference between the Sanctity of the Divine Will and that of virtues: living in the sea or on the earth.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen close to me, with His Heart all in flames, and at each beat of His Heart a light came out. These lights surrounded me completely and diffused over the whole Creation. I remained surprised, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am Eternal Light, and everything that comes from Me is Light. Therefore, it is not only my heartbeat that unleashes Light, but each one of my thoughts, breaths, words, steps, and each drop of my Blood are Light unleashed by Me, which, diffusing in the midst of all creatures, become life of each one of them, wanting the return of their little lights. In fact, they too are light, because they too were unleashed from within my own Light; however, sin converts the work of the creature into darkness.

My daughter, I love the creature so much that I conceived her in my breath and I delivered her on my knees, to let her rest on my lap and keep her safe. But the creature runs away from Me; and not feeling her in my breath nor finding her on my lap, my breath calls her continuously, my knees are tired of waiting for her, and I keep searching for her everywhere, to have her back with Me. Ah, in what constraints of pain and love creatures put Me!"

After this, since I had heard someone speak about humility and I am convinced that this virtue does not exist in me, nor do I ever think about it, when my sweet Jesus came I told Him of my concern, and He said to me: "My daughter, do not fear. I raised you in the sea; and one who lives in the sea doesn't know much about earth. If one wanted to ask the fish what the earth is like, what its fruits, plants and flowers are like; if they had reason they would answer: 'We were born in the sea - we live in the sea. The water feeds us; and while others would be drowned in it, we dart and receive life from it. While water would freeze the blood in the veins of other beings, to us it gives warmth. The sea is everything for us; it serves us as room, as bed - we stroll in it; we are the only fortunate beings which don't need to tire themselves in order to find food. Whatever we want is at our disposal. Therefore, we can tell you about the sea, but not about the earth. Water is all we need - in it we find everything.' But if, instead, one asked the same to the birds, these would answer: 'We know plants, the heights of the trees, flowers and fruits...' They would tell of how much they toil in order to find a seed to be nourished, or a hiding place to be sheltered from cold or rain.

The simile of the sea is for one who lives in my Will; the simile of the earth is for one who walks along the path of virtues. Therefore, since you live in the sea of my Will, it is no wonder that my Will alone is enough for you in everything. If water serves and does different offices for the fish - food, warmth, bed, room, and everything - much more so can my Will do it, in a more admirable way. Even more, in my Will virtues are at the most heroic and Divine degree. My Will absorbs everything and melts everything within Itself; and the soul remains absorbed in my Will - she feeds herself with It, in It she walks, she knows my Will alone, and my Will is enough for her in everything. One can say that, among all, she is the only fortunate one who does not need to beg for bread - no; but the water of my Will inundates her above and below, to the right and to the left. If she wants food, she eats; if she wants strength, she finds it; if she wants to sleep, she finds the softest bed to rest. Everything is ready, at her disposal."

**October 6, 1921**

***The horror of man in the state of sin; the beauty of man in the state of grace.***

I was praying and adoring the wounds of my Crucified Jesus, and I thought to myself: 'How ugly sin is for reducing my Highest Good to such a harrowing state!' And my always lovable Jesus, leaning His Most Holy Head upon my shoulder, sighing, told me: "My daughter, sin is not just ugly, but horrible. It is the black point of man! As he sins, he undergoes a brutal transformation: all the beauty I gave him is covered with such ugliness as to be horrible to the sight - and it is not only the sense which sins, but the whole of man runs along with it. So, sin is his thought, his heartbeat, his breath, his motion, his step. His will has dragged man to one single point, and from his whole being he emanates thick darkness that blinds him, and a poisonous air that poisons him. Everything is black around him - everything is deadly. And whoever approaches him puts himself in a state of danger. Horrible and frightening - such is man in the state of sin."

I remain terrified, and Jesus continued: "If man is horrible in the state of guilt, he is also beautiful in the state of grace and of doing good. Good, be it even the tiniest, is the bright point of man. As he does good, he undergoes a celestial, angelic and Divine transformation. His goodwill drags his whole being to one single point; therefore, good is his thought, his word, his heartbeat, his motion, his step - everything is light, inside and outside of him. His air is balmy and vital; and whoever approaches him places himself in safety. How beautiful, gracious, attractive, lovable, striking is the soul in grace, in doing good; so much so that I Myself remain enamored! Each good she does is one more shade of beauty that she acquires; it is a greater likeness to her Creator, which makes her be distinguished as His child; it is Divine Power that she puts in circulation. All the goods she does are spokesmen between Heaven and earth; they are the couriers, the electric wires which maintain the communication with God."

**October 9, 1921**

***In the last Supper Jesus gave Luisa the place of honor between Himself and John. He gave Himself as food to all, in***

***order to receive food from all. The will of man is that which makes him more like His Creator. The human will is the depository of all the works of man.***

I was thinking about the act in which Jesus had the Last Supper with His disciples, and my lovable Jesus told me in my interior: "My daughter, while I was having supper with my disciples, I was surrounded not only by them, but by the whole human family. I had all creatures near Me, one by one; I knew them all, and I called them by name. I also called you, and I gave you the place of honor between Me and John, constituting you the little secretary of my Will. And as I divided the lamb, in offering it to my Apostles, I gave it to all and to each one. That lamb, bled dry, roasted, cut to pieces, spoke about Me; it was the symbol of my Life and of how I was to reduce Myself for Love of all. And I wanted to give it to all as delicious food, which represented my Passion, because everything I did, said and suffered was converted by my Love into food for man. But do you know why I called everyone and gave the lamb to all? Because I too wanted food from them. I wanted everything they would do to be food for Me. I wanted the food of their love, of their works, of their words - of everything."

And I: 'My Love, how can it be that our works become food for You?' And Jesus: "It is not on bread alone that one can live, but on everything to which my Will gives virtue of making one live. If bread nourishes man, it is because I want it so. Now, whatever the creature disposes with her will to make of her work – that is the form which it assumes. If with her work she wants to form food for Me, she forms food for Me; if Love, she gives Me Love; if reparation, she forms reparation. And if in her will she wants to offend Me, she makes of her work the knife to wound Me, and maybe even to kill Me."

Then He added: "The will of man is that which makes him more like His Creator. In the human will I placed part of my Immensity and of my Power, and giving it the place of honor, I constituted it queen of the whole of man and depository of all of his works. Just as creatures have chests in which they keep their things to maintain them secured, the soul has her will in which to keep and secure all that she thinks, says and does. Not even one thought will be lost. What she cannot do with her eyes, with her mouth, with her works, she can do with her will - in one instant she can will a thousand goods and a thousand evils. The will makes her thought fly up to Heaven, to the farthest places and deep into the abysses. She might be prevented from working, from seeing, from speaking, but she can do all this in her will. Whatever she does and wants, forms an act which remains deposited in her own will. Oh, how the will can be expanded! How much good and how much evil can it not contain? This is why, among all things, I want the will of man: because if I have this, I have everything - the fortress is conquered."

**October 13, 1921**

***All of the words of Jesus are founts which lead and spout toward Eternal Life.***

I felt oppressed, thinking that I am forced to say and write even the tiniest things that good Jesus tells me. Then, on coming, He said to me: "My daughter, each time I speak to you, I intend to open a little fountain in your heart, because all of my words are founts which lead and spout toward Eternal Life. But so that these founts may form in your heart, you must also put something of your own - that is, you must chew them thoroughly to be able to swallow them into your heart and open the fount. By thinking about them, over and over again, you form the mastication. By telling them to those who have authority over you, and as you are assured that they are my words, you swallow them with no doubt and you open the fount for yourself; and at the occurrence of your need, you use them, drinking in large gulps from the fount of my truth. By writing them, you open the channels which can serve all those who would like to quench their thirst, so as not to let them die of thirst. Now, by not telling them, you don't think about them; and by not chewing them, you cannot swallow them. So you run the risk that the fount will not be formed and that water will not spring forth; and when you need that water, you will be the first to suffer thirst. And if you do not write them, not opening the channel - of how many goods will you deprive others?"

Now, as I was writing, I thought to myself: 'It is some time that my sweet Jesus has not been speaking to me about His Most Holy Will, but about other virtues. I feel more inclined to write about His Most Holy Will; I feel more of a taste for It, as if It was something exclusively mine, and His Will is enough for me in everything.' And my always benign Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, you should not be surprised if you enjoy more, and feel more inclined to write about my Will. In fact, hearing, speaking, writing about my Will is the most sublime thing which can exist in Heaven and on earth. It is that which glorifies Me the most, and takes all goods together, and the whole of Sanctity, all at once. On the other hand, the other truths each enclose its own distinct good; they are drunk sip by sip, climbed step by step, and they adapt to the human way. With my Will, instead, it is the soul that adapts herself to the Divine way. It is not sips that she drinks - but seas; not stairs that she climbs – but flights that she takes toward Heaven in the twinkling of an eye. Oh! my Will, my Will! By just hearing It from you, It brings Me so much joy and sweetness; and as I feel surrounded by my Will contained in the creature as if by another Immensity of Mine, I feel such a taste that it makes Me forget about the evil of the other creatures."

You must know that I have manifested to you great things about my Will, which you have not yet chewed well and digested, in such a way as to take all the substance and form the whole mass of blood in your soul. Once you have formed all the substance, I will come back again, and I will manifest to you other things, more sublime, about my Will. And as I wait for you to digest them well, I will keep you occupied with the other truths which belong to Me, so that, if creatures do not want to make use of the sea, of the sun of my Will in order to come to Me, they may use little fountains and channels to come to Me, and take for their own good the things that belong to Me."

### **October 16, 1921**

***As Jesus was conceived, He made all creatures be reborn in Him.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen, showing all creatures coming out from His Most Holy Humanity; and all tenderness, He told me: "My daughter, look at the great prodigy of the Incarnation. As I was conceived and my Humanity was formed, I made all creatures be reborn in Me. So, in my Humanity, as they were being reborn in Me, I felt each one of their distinct acts. In my mind I contained each thought of creature, both good and evil. The good ones, I confirmed in good; I surrounded them with my grace, I invested them with my light, so that, being reborn from the Sanctity of my mind, they might be worthy parts of my Intelligence. For the evil ones then, I repaired, I made penance, I multiplied my thoughts to infinity in order to give to the Father the glory of each thought of creatures. In my gazes, in my words, in my hands, in my feet, and even in my Heart, I contained the gazes, the words, the works, the steps and the hearts of each one; and being reborn in Me, everything remained confirmed in the Sanctity of my Humanity. Everything was repaired for; and for each offense I suffered a special pain. Then, having made all of them be reborn in Me, I carried them within Me through the whole course of my Life.

And do you know when I delivered them? I delivered them on the Cross, on the bed of my bitter pains, among atrocious spasms, in the last breath of my Life. As I died, they were born again to new Life, all sealed and marked with the whole work of my Humanity. Not content with having given them new birth, I gave to each one everything I had done so as to keep them sheltered and safe. Do you see what Sanctity man contains? The Sanctity of my Humanity, which could never bring to light unworthy children, dissimilar from Me. This is why I love man so much: he is a birth from Me. But man is always ungrateful, and reaches the point of not recognizing the Father Who delivered him with so much love and pain."

After this, He showed Himself all in flames. Jesus was burned and consumed in those flames, and could no longer be seen – I could see nothing but fire. But then I saw Him being reborn again, to remain once again consumed in fire... Then He added: "My daughter, I am burning - Love consumes Me. The Love, the flames that burn Me are such that I die of Love for each creature. It was not of pains alone that I died - but my deaths of Love are continuous. Yet, there is no one who gives Me his love for refreshment."

### **October 18, 1921**

***The disturbance of the soul is the night that prevents the Sun of Jesus from rising. Disturbance is nothing other than lack of abandonment in God.***

I spent a day distracted because of a few things I heard - which it is not necessary here to say – and also a little disturbed; and as much as I tried, I could not free myself. So, for the entire day I did not see my sweet Jesus, the Life of my soul, as if the disturbance were a veil which, placing itself between me and Him, prevented me from being able to see Him. Then, late at night, my mind, tired, calmed itself and my lovable Jesus, as if He were waiting, made Himself seen and, sorrowful, told me: "My daughter, today with your disturbance you have prevented the Sun of my Person from rising in you. Disturbance is cloud between Me and you, which prevents the rays from descending in you. And if the rays do not descend, how can you see the Sun? If you knew what it means not to let my Sun rise, and what great harm this is for you and for the whole world, you would well be attentive never to trouble yourself. In fact, it is always nighttime for disturbed souls, and at night the Sun does not rise. On the other hand, it is always daylight for the peaceful ones, and at whatever hour my Sun wants to rise, the soul is always ready to receive the good of my coming.

Then, disturbance is nothing other than lack of abandonment in Me, and I want you so abandoned in my arms that you must not have even one thought for yourself - I will take care of everything. Do not fear; your Jesus cannot do without taking care of you, keeping you sheltered from all. You cost Me much - much have I placed in you. I alone have right over you. Therefore, if the rights are Mine, the custody will be all Mine. So, be at peace and do not fear."

### **October 21, 1921**

***Everything that Jesus did and suffered is in continuous act of giving itself to man. All the remedies needed for the whole humanity are in His Life and Passion.***

I was thinking about the Passion of my sweet Jesus, and upon coming, He told me: "My daughter, every time the soul thinks about my Passion, remembers what I suffered, or compassionates Me, she renews within herself the

application of my pains. My Blood rises to inundate her, and my wounds place themselves on the path to heal her if she is wounded, or to embellish her if she is healthy - as well as my merits, to enrich her. The commerce she produces is amazing; it is as if she placed on a counter everything I did and suffered, earning twice as much. In fact, everything I did and suffered is in continuous act of giving itself to man, just as the Sun is in continuous act of giving light and heat to the earth. My work is not subject to exhaustion; if the soul just wants it so, and as many times as she wants, she receives the fruit of my Life. So, if she remembers my Passion twenty, a hundred, a thousand times, so many more times will she enjoy Its effects. But how few are those who make a treasure of it! With all the good of my Passion, one can see souls who are weak, blind, deaf, mute, crippled - living cadavers, such as to be disgusting. This, because my Passion is put into oblivion.

My pains, my wounds, my Blood are strength which removes weaknesses, light which gives sight to the blind, tongue which loosens the tongues and opens the hearing, way which straightens the crippled, life which raises the dead... All the remedies needed for the whole humanity are in my Life and Passion. But the creature despises the medicine and does not care about the remedies; and so one can see, in spite of all my Redemption, the state of man perishing, as though affected by an incurable consumption. But that which saddens Me the most is to see religious people who tire themselves out in order to acquire doctrines, speculations, stories; but about my Passion - nothing. So, many times my Passion is banished from churches, from the mouth of Priests; therefore, their speech is without Light, and the peoples remain more starved than before."

After this, I found myself in front of a Sun, and all of its rays poured upon me, penetrating inside. I felt invested in such a way as to feel I was prey to the Sun. Its vibrating light prevented me from looking at it; and every time I looked, I felt a greater joy and happiness. Then, my sweet Jesus came out from within that Sun, and told me: "Beloved daughter of my Volition, my Will inundates you like sun. You are nothing but the prey, the amusement, the contentment of my Volition; and as you immerse yourself in It, my Will pours upon you, like solar rays, the fragrances of my Sanctity, of my Power, Wisdom, Goodness, etc. And since my Will is eternal, the more you try to be in It, making It more than your own life, the more you come to absorb within you my immutability and impassivity. Like a wheel, eternity spins around you, so that you may take part in everything, and nothing may escape you - and this, so that my Will may remain honored and fully glorified in you. I want the first daughter of my Will to lack nothing - not one distinction that belongs to Me, which may make her be distinguished before the whole of Heaven as the first beginning of the Sanctity of living in my Will. Therefore, be attentive; never go out of my Will, that you may receive all the fragrances of my Divinity; and so that, letting all that is yours come out, I may confirm all that is Mine, and my Will may remain in you as center of Life."

**October 23, 1921**

***Every sanctity begins from the Most Holy Humanity of Jesus - from the sea of His Passion; but from It, Jesus makes Luisa pass into the sea of the Divine Will. The truths about the Divine Will are channels that open from the sea of the Divine Will for the good of all creatures.***

I was feeling all immersed in the Divine Volition, and my lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "Daughter of my Will, look into your interior - how peacefully flows the immense sea of my Will. But do not think that this sea has been flowing in you for a short time, just because you hear Me speak often about my Will - but for a long, long time, since my usual way is to act first, and than to speak. It is true that your beginning was the sea of my Passion, because there is no sanctity which does not pass through the harbor of my Humanity. In fact, there are Saints who remain in the harbor of my Humanity, while others move beyond. But then I quickly I grafted the sea of my Will; and when I saw you disposed, and you surrendered your will to Me, my Will took life in you, and the sea kept flowing and growing continuously. Each additional act of yours in my Will was a greater growth.

I spoke to you little about this; our wills were linked together and understood each other without speaking; and then, by just seeing each other, we understood each other. I delighted in you, feeling the delights of Heaven, in nothing dissimilar to those which the Saints give Me - while I am their happiness, they make Me happy; being immersed in my Volition, they cannot do without giving Me joys and delights. But my happiness was not complete: I wanted more children of Mine to share in such a great good. Therefore I began to speak to you about my Will in a surprising way, and the more truths, effects and values I spoke to you about, the more channels I opened from the sea for the good of others, so that these channels might give abundant water to all the earth.

My working is communicative and always in act, without ever stopping. However, many times these channels are covered with mud by creatures; others throw stones into them, and the water does not flow freely, but with difficulty. It is not that the sea does not want to give water, or that the water cannot penetrate everywhere because it is not clear; rather, it is the creatures that oppose such a great good. **Therefore, if they will read these truths not being disposed, they will not understand a thing. They will remain confused and dazzled by the Light of my Truths. For those who are disposed, they will be Light which will light them up, and water which will quench their thirst, in such a way that they will never want to detach themselves from these channels, because of the great good they feel, and the new life which flows in them.**

Therefore, you too should be happy to open these channels for the good of your brothers, neglecting nothing about my truths - not even the tiniest thing, because as tiny as it may be, it can serve one of your brothers in order to draw water. So, be attentive in opening these channels, and in contenting your Jesus, who has done so much for you."

**October 27, 1921**

***The Divine Will must be like the soul to the body.***

I was saying to my always lovable Jesus: 'It has been a long time since You placed me inside of You. I would feel safer, and I could share more in your Divinity, as if the earth did not belong to me, and Heaven were my dwelling. How many tears did I not have to shed, when your Volition would put me out! The mere sensing the air of the earth was an unbearable weight for me. But your Will would win, and I, bowing my forehead, would resign myself. Now I feel that You are always inside of me; and when I become delirious for seeing You, by just moving in my interior, or but putting out an arm, You calm me and give me life. Tell me, what is the reason?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, it is fair after I carried you in my interior for my whole Life, that your duty be to carry Me in your interior for all of your life. If I placed you in my interior, it was in order to perfume your soul, and to extend a new heaven within you, so as to render it a worthy residence for my Person. It is true that you felt safer and that joys poured down upon you; but the earth is not a place of delights - its inheritance is pain, and the cross is the bread of the strong. More so, since I had to establish the center of my Will in you, and therefore it was necessary that my Will lived in you and served you as the soul to the body. My Will could never descend into a soul in a singular way and outside of the ordinary, if she did not have her distinct prerogatives. The same with my Mama: I, Eternal Word, could not have descended in Her, if She did not have Her distinct prerogatives and the Divine breath had not breathed into Her, as into a new Creation, to the point of rendering Her admirable to all, and superior to all created things. The same with you: first my Humanity wanted to have Its stable dwelling in you in order to prepare you; and now It is giving you the Life of my Will, like the soul to the body.

You must know that my Will must be like the soul to the body. See, this happens also within Us, the Three Divine Persons. Our Love is great, infinite and eternal, but if We did not have a Will that animates and gives life to this Love, Our Love would be without life, without works. Our Wisdom seems incredible, Our Power can crush everything in one minute, and in another minute It can redo everything. But if We did not have a Will that wanted to manifest the mastery of Our Wisdom, as It manifested it in the Creation, in which It ordered and harmonized everything, and with Its Power It made it fixed in such way that it cannot move one bit - both Wisdom and Power would have had nothing to do; and so with all the rest of Our attributes.

Now, in the same way I want my Will to be like the soul to the body. The body without the soul is lifeless; even though it contains all the senses, it cannot see, nor speak, hear, work - it is almost a useless thing, and maybe even unbearable. But if the body is animated, how many things can it not do? Yet, oh! how many render themselves useless and unbearable because they are not animated by my Will! They are like those electric systems without light; like those machines without motion, covered with rust and dust, and almost impotent to motion. Ah, how pitiful they are! Each thing which is not animated by my Will is a life of sanctity that is missing. This is why I want to be in you like the soul to the body; and my Will will make new surprises of creations - It will give new Life to my Love, It will do new works, It will manifest the mastery of my Wisdom, It will give new motion to my Power. Therefore, be attentive and let Me do, so that I may accomplish my great design - that the creature be animated by my Will."

**October 29, 1921**

***Meaning and effects of the three hours of imprisonment of Jesus.***

I spent last night in vigil. My mind would often fly to my Jesus, who was bound in prison... I wanted to cling to those knees which staggered for the painful and cruel position in which the enemies had tied Him. I wanted to clean Him of the spit with which He was smeared... But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, my Life, made Himself seen as though within thick darkness, through which I could barely see His adorable Person; and sighing, He told me: "Daughter, the enemies left Me alone in prison, horribly bound and in the dark. Everything around Me was thick darkness. Oh, how this darkness afflicted Me! My clothes were wet from the filthy waters of the stream. I could smell the stench of the prison and of the spit with which I was smeared. My hair was disheveled, without a pitying hand which would remove it from my eyes and from my mouth. My hands were bound by chains, and the darkness did not allow Me to see my state - alas, too painful and humiliating. Oh, how many things did my state, so painful, tell in this prison!

I remained in prison for three hours. With this I wanted to rehabilitate the three ages of the world: that of the law of nature, that of written law, and that of the law of Grace. I wanted to release all, reuniting them all together, and give them freedom as children of Mine. By being there three hours I wanted to rehabilitate the three ages of man: childhood, youth and old age. I wanted to rehabilitate him when he sins out of passion, out of his will, and out of obstinacy. Oh, how the obscurity I saw around Me made Me feel the thick darkness which sin produces in man! Oh, how I cried over him,

saying: 'Oh! man, your sins have thrown Me into this thick darkness, and I suffer it to give you light! Your evils have smeared Me like this, and their darkness is such that I cannot even see them! Look at Me - I am the image of your sins. If you want to know them, look at them in Me!'

However, know that on the last hour I spent in prison the dawn broke, and a few glimmers of light entered through the fissures. Oh, how my Heart breathed in being able to see my painful state! This signified man when, tired from the night of sin, receives grace, which surrounds him like dawn, sending him glimmers of light in order to call him back. So, my Heart heaved a sigh of relief; and in this dawn I saw you, my beloved prisoner, whom my Love was going to bind in this state, and you would not leave Me alone in the darkness of the prison. Waiting for the dawn at my feet, and following my sighs, you would cry with Me over the night of man. This relieved Me, and I offered my imprisonment to give you the grace to follow Me.

But this prison and this darkness contained another meaning. This was my long staying in the prison of the Tabernacles; the loneliness in which I am left, such that many times I have no one to whom to say a word, and send a gaze of Love. Other times, I feel in the Holy Host the impressions of unworthy touches, the stench of rotten and muddy hands; and there is no one who touches Me with pure hands and perfumes Me with his Love. And how many times human ingratitude leaves Me in darkness, without even the miserable light of a lamp! Therefore, my imprisonment continues, and will still continue. And since both of us are prisoners - you, prisoner in bed, only for Love of Me; I, prisoner for you - with my Love I want to bind all creatures, with the chains that keep Me bound. In this way, we will keep each other company, and you will help Me to extend the chains in order to bind all hearts to my Love."

After this, I thought to myself: 'How few are the things that are known about Jesus, while He has done so much! Why did they speak so little about all that my Jesus did and suffered?' And Jesus, coming back, added: "My daughter, everyone is stingy with Me, even the good. How much stinginess they have toward Me, how many restrictions; how many things they do not manifest, of that which I tell them and which they comprehend about Me! And you, how many times are you not stingy with Me? Each time you either do not write what I tell you, or do not manifest it, is an act of stinginess toward Me, because each additional knowledge that one acquires about Me is one more glory, one more Love that I receive from creatures. Therefore, be attentive and more generous with Me, and I will be more generous with you."

**November 4, 1921**

***The reason why God used the word "FIAT" in Creation. Sanctity in the creature must be between her and Jesus: Jesus, giving His Life and communicating His Sanctity to her as her faithful companion; the creature, receiving it as His faithful and inseparable companion.***

I felt all identified with my sweet Jesus, and as He came, I flung myself into His arms, abandoning myself completely in Him, as in my own center. I felt an irresistible force to remain in His arms; and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, this is the creature searching for the womb of her Creator in order to rest in His arms. It is your duty to come into the arms of your Creator, to rest in that womb from which you came out. In fact, you must know that many electric wires of communication and union pass between creature and Creator, which render her almost inseparable from Me, provided that she has not withdrawn from my Will; because withdrawing is nothing other than snapping the wires of communication, and breaking the union. The Life of the Creator, more than electricity, flows within the creature, and she flows within Me. My Life is spread within the creature. In creating her, I linked my Wisdom to her intelligence, so that her intelligence might be nothing but the reflection on Mine; and if man reaches such great extent with his science, as to seem incredible, it is because the reflection of Mine is reflected in his. If his eye is animated by a light, it is nothing other than the reflection of my Eternal Light being reflected in his eye.

Among Ourselves - the Three Divine Persons - We had no need to speak in order to understand One Another. However, in the Creation I wanted to use the word, so I said, "FIAT", and things were made. To this "FIAT" I bound and gave the power that creatures might have the word in order to understand one another. Therefore, the human voices also are linked to my first word as though by an electric wire, and from it all other words descend. And as I created man, I breathed on him with my breath, infusing life in him; but in this life I infused in him, I placed my whole Life, according to what human capacity was able to contain... But I placed everything in him. There was nothing of my own which I did not share with him. See, even his breath is the reflection of my breath with which I give him continuous life; while his breath is reflected in Mine, and I feel it continuously within Me.

See then, how many relations there are between Me and the creature. This is why I love her so much: because I look at her as a birth from Me, exclusively Mine... And then, how did I ennoble the will of man? I linked it with Mine, giving it all my prerogatives. I made it free, just like Mine; and If to the body I had given two little lights, limited and circumscribed, which started from my Eternal Light, the human will I made all eyes. Therefore, as many acts as the human will forms, so many eyes can it claim to possess. It looks to the right, to the left, to the back and to the front; and if the human life is not animated by this Will, it will do nothing good. In creating it, I said to it: 'You will be my sister on earth; my Will from Heaven will animate yours; we will be in continuous reflections, and whatever I will do, you will do

as well - I, by nature, and you, by the grace of my continuous reflections. I will follow you like a shadow. I will never leave you.'

My only purpose in creating the creature was that he would do my Will in everything. But with this I wanted to bring to existence new births of Myself. I wanted to make of him a prodigious portent, worthy of Me and in everything similar to Me. But - alas, the human will was going to be the first to put itself against Me!

Take a look - all things are done between two: you have eyes, but if you did not have an external light which illuminates you, you could see nothing. You have hands, but if you did not have the necessary things with which to do your works, you would do nothing; and so with all the rest. Now, this is how I want sanctity in the creature: between her and Me - between the two of us. I, on one side - she, on the other. I, giving my own Life and communicating my Sanctity to her as her faithful companion - she, receiving it as my faithful and inseparable companion. In this way, she would be the eye that sees, and I the Sun that gives her light; she the mouth, and I the word; she the hands, and I the One who administers the work to let her operate; she the foot, and I the step; she the heart, and I the heartbeat. But do you know who forms this Sanctity? My Will alone is that which maintains the purpose of Creation in order. The Sanctity in my Will is that which maintains perfect balance between creatures and Creator. These are the true images which came out from Me."

### **November 8, 1921**

***To live in the Divine Will means to multiply the Life of Jesus, with all the good It possesses. Jesus says to Luisa: "Blessed are you, and all generations will call you Blessed".***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen while taking a light from my interior, and carrying it away. I shouted: 'Jesus, what are you doing? Do you want to leave me in the dark?' And He, with all sweetness, told me: "My daughter, do not fear. I am taking your little light with Me, and I leave you Mine. This little light of yours is nothing other than your will which, having placed itself in front of Mine, has received the reflection of my Will. That's why it became a light. I am taking it in order to let it go around. I will take it to Heaven as the most rare and beautiful thing - which is the human will that has received the reflection of the Will of its Creator. I will let it wander among the Divine Persons, so that They may receive the homages and adorations of their own reflections - the only ones worthy of Them. Then I will show it to all the Saints, so that they too may receive the glory of the reflections of the Divine Will in the human will. And then, I will make it flow through the whole earth, so that all may take part in such a great good."

Immediately, I added: 'My Love, forgive me. I thought You wanted to leave me in the dark. This is why I said, "What are You doing?" But when it is about my will, feel free to take it and do whatever You want.'

Now, while Jesus was carrying this little light in His hands, I cannot say what happened - I lack the words to express myself... I just remember that He placed the little light in front of His Person, and the little light received all His reflections, in such a way as to form another Jesus. And every time my will repeated its acts, so many Jesuses were multiplied. Then, my Jesus told me: "Do you see what it means to live in my Will? It is to multiply my Life as many times as one wants, and to repeat all the good which my Life contains."

Afterwards, I was saying to my Jesus: 'My Life, I enter into your Will to be able to extend myself in everyone and to everything - from the first to the last thought, from the first to the last word, from the first to the last action and step that were done, are done, and will be done. I want to seal everything with your Will, so that You may receive from everything the glory of your Sanctity, of your Love, of your Power; and so that all that is human may remain covered, hidden, marked by your Will. May nothing - nothing human remain, in which You do not receive Divine Glory.'

Now, while I was doing this and other things, my sweet Jesus came all festive, accompanied by innumerable Blessed, and said: "The whole of Creation says to Me: 'My glory, my glory'." And all the Saints answered: 'Here, O Lord, we give You Divine Glory for everything.' I could hear an echo from all sides, saying: 'For everything we give You Love and Glory.'

And Jesus added: "Blessed are you, and all generations will call you Blessed. My arm will make works of power in you. You will be the Divine reflection; and filling the whole earth, you will make Me receive from all generations that Glory which they deny to Me." On hearing this, I remained confused, annihilated, and I did not want to write. And He, caressing me, told me: "No, no, you will do it - I want it. What I said will serve as honor of my Will. I Myself wanted to pay the just homage which befits the Sanctity of my Will; rather, I said nothing compared to what I could say."

### **November 12, 1921**

***The Sanctity in the Divine Will has no boundaries; It is the Sanctity closest to the Creator; It will have primacy over all other sanctities, and will be their life. The Divine Will is the eternal miracle that never ends.***

I write only to obey; otherwise I would not be good at writing a single word. Only the fear that I might sadden my sweet Jesus, if I did not do it, gives me stamina and strength. Now, He continues to speak to me about His Most Holy

Will; and upon coming, He said to me: "My daughter, the Sanctity in my Will is not yet known. This is the reason for their surprise; in fact, when something has been known, the surprise ceases. All sanctities are symbolized by something which is spread in the Creation: there are sanctities symbolized by mountains, others by trees, others by plants, the little flower, the stars; and many other similes. All of these sanctities have their own limited and individual good; they have their beginning and also their end - they cannot embrace everything and do good to all, just as a tree or a flower cannot do so.

Now, the Sanctity in my Will will be symbolized by the Sun. The Sun has always been, and will always be; and even though It had a beginning in illuminating the world, however, since It is light which takes origin from my Eternal Light, one can say that It has no beginning. The Sun does good to all; It extends to all with its light; It makes no exception with anyone. With its majesty and dominion, It rules over all and gives life to all, even to the tiniest flower - but silently, without noise, and almost unobserved. Oh, if a plant did a little something, a shadow of what the Sun does, giving heat to another plant, all would shout, 'miracle!'; all would want to see it, and would speak about it with amazement. But then, the Sun gives life and heat to everything and is the continuous miracle, and nobody talks about It - there is no amazement. This happens because man keeps his eyes always down below and toward earthly things - never up high and toward Celestial things.

Now, the Sanctity in my Will, symbolized by the Sun, will come out from the center of my own Sanctity; It will be a ray delivered by my Sanctity, which has no beginning. Therefore, these souls existed in my Sanctity; they exist, and will exist. They were together with Me in the good I did; they never went out of the ray in which I had delivered them to the light. Since they never departed from my Will, I amused Myself with them, and I still do. My union with them is permanent. I see them floating over everything; human supports do not exist for them, just as the Sun does not lean on anything - It lives up high as though isolated, but with its light It encloses everything within Itself. The same for these souls: they live up high like the Sun, but their light descends to the lowest bottom and extends to all. I would feel as if I defrauded them if I did not keep them aware, and did not let them do what I do. Therefore, there is no good which does not descend from them.

In this Sanctity I see my shadows, my images, flying over the whole earth, in the air and in Heaven. This is why I love and will love the world: because I am waiting for my Sanctity to have Its echo over the earth, and for my rays to come out to the light, giving Me complete Glory, returning to Me the love and the honor which the others have not given to Me. However, just like the Sun, they will be the most unobserved, without clamor at all. And if anyone will want to look at them, my jealousy will be such that they will run the risk of remaining blinded, and will be forced to lower their eyes in order to regain their sight. Do you see how beautiful is the Sanctity in my Will? It is the Sanctity closest to your Creator. This is why It will have primacy over all other sanctities. It will enclose within Itself all other sanctities together, and will be life of all other sanctities.

What a grace it is for you to know It! To be the first, like solar ray, to come out from the center of my Sanctity, without ever detaching from It! Greater grace I could not give you - more portentous miracle I could not operate in you. Be attentive, my daughter, my ray, because every time you enter into my Will and operate, it happens as when the Sun hits the glass: many suns are formed in it. In the same way, you repeat my Life many times; you multiply It, and give new life to my Love."

After this, I was thinking to myself: 'In this Holy Will one cannot see miracles, and those portentous things for which creatures are so greedy, and would go around half the world in order to have some of them. On the contrary, everything passes between the soul and God; and if creatures receive good, they don't know where it came from. It really is like the Sun which, while It gives life to all, nobody points out at It.' Now, as I was thinking of this, Jesus, coming back, added, but with an imposing look: "What miracles, what miracles! Isn't perhaps doing my Will the greatest miracle? My Will is eternal, and is the eternal miracle that never ends. It is the miracle of every instant in which the human will has a continuous connection with the Divine Will. Raising the dead, giving sight to the blind and the like, are not eternal things - they are subject to perish. They can be called shadows of miracles, fleeting miracles, compared to the great and permanent miracle of living in my Will. You - do not pay attention to those miracles; I know when they are appropriate and needed."

## **November 16, 1921**

***Sin is the chain that binds man, and Jesus wanted to be bound in order to break his chains.***

This morning my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all bound – bound were His hands, His feet, His waist; and a double iron chain was coming down from His neck. He was bound so tightly that His Divine Person was deprived of motion. What a harsh position, such as to make even stones cry! And my Highest Good told me: "My daughter, during the course of my Passion all the other pains competed with each other, but they would alternate - one would give the place to another. Almost like sentries, they would mount guard to do the worst to Me, and to boast about having been better than the other. But the ropes were never taken away from Me - from the moment I was taken up to mount Calvary I remained

always bound; rather, they kept adding more and more ropes and chains for fear that I might escape, and to make more fun of Me. But how many pains, confusions, humiliations and falls did these chains procure Me!

However, know that in these chains there was a great mystery and great expiation. As man begins to fall into sin, he remains bound with the chains of his own sin; if it is grave, they are iron chains; if venial, they are chains of rope. So, as he tries to walk in good, he feels the hindrance of the chains, and his step remains hindered. This hindrance he feels wears him out, debilitates him, and leads him to new falls. If he works, he feels hindrance in his hands and remains almost as if he had no hands to do good. In seeing him bound like this, passions make feast and say: 'The victory is ours'; and from the king he is, they render him slave of brutal passions. How abominable man is in the state of sin! And I, in order to break his chains, wanted to be bound and never be without chains, so as to keep my chains ever ready to break his. And when the blows and the shoves would make Me fall, I would stretch my hands toward him to untie him and make him free again."

As He was saying this, I saw almost all peoples bound by chains, in such a way as to arouse pity; and I prayed Jesus to touch their chains with His chains, so that, at the touch of His chains, those of the creatures would be all shattered.

**November 19, 1921**

***The two supports of Jesus in Gethsemani. In order to know the truths, it is necessary to have the will, the desire to know them. The truth is simple.***

I was keeping company with my Jesus who was agonizing in the Garden of Gethsemani, and as much as I could, I compassionated Him, I pressed Him tightly to my heart, trying to wipe His mortal sweats. And my sorrowful Jesus, with faint and expiring voice, told me: "My daughter, my agony in the garden was hard and painful, maybe more painful than that of the Cross. In fact, if that was the fulfillment and the triumph over all, here in the garden it was the beginning, and sufferings are felt more at the beginning than when they are ended. But in this agony the most harrowing pain was when all sins came before Me, one by one. My Humanity comprehended all their enormity, and each crime carried the mark, 'Death to a God', armed with sword to kill Me! Before the Divinity, sin appeared to Me as so very horrifying and more horrible than death itself. Just in comprehending what sin means, I felt I was dying - and I did really die. I cried out to the Father, but He was inexorable. Not even one was there to help Me, so as not to let Me die. I cried out to all creatures to have pity on Me - but in vain. So, my Humanity languished, and I was about to receive the last blow of death.

But do you know who prevented the execution and sustained my Humanity from dying? The first was my inseparable Mama. In hearing Me ask for help, She flew to my side and sustained Me; and I leaned my right arm on Her. Almost dying, I looked at Her, and I found in Her the immensity of my Will intact, without ever a break between my Will and hers. My Will is Life, and since the Will of the Father was immovable and death was coming to Me from creatures, another Creature, who enclosed the Life of my Will, gave Me Life. And here is my Mama who, in the portent of my Will, conceived Me and gave Me birth in time, now giving Me Life for the second time to let Me accomplish the work of Redemption.

Then I looked to my left, and I found the Little Daughter of my Will. I found you as the first, followed by the other daughters of my Will. Since I wanted my Mama with Me as the first link of Mercy, through which we were to open the doors to all creatures, I wanted to lean my right arm on Her. And I wanted you as the first link of Justice, to prevent It from unloading Itself upon all creatures as they deserve; therefore I wanted to lean my left arm on you, so that you might sustain It together with Me.

With these two supports I felt life come back to Me, and as if I had not suffered anything, with firm step, I went to meet my enemies. In all the pains that I suffered during my Passion, many of which were capable of giving Me death, these two supports never left Me. And when they saw Me nearly dying, with my own Will which they contained, they sustained Me, as though giving Me many sips of life. Oh, prodigies of my Will! Who can ever count them and calculate their value? This is why I love so much one who lives in my Will: I recognize my portrait in her, my noble features; I feel my own breath, my voice; and if I did not love her I would defraud Myself. I would be like a father without offspring, without the noble cortege of his court, and without the crown of his children. And if I did not have the offspring, the court and the crown, how could I call Myself a King? My Kingdom is formed by those who live in my Will, and from this Kingdom, I choose the Mother, the Queen, the children, the ministers, the army, the people. I am everything for them, and they are all for Me."

Afterwards, I was thinking about what Jesus had told me, and I said to myself: 'How can this be put into practice?' And Jesus, returning, added: "My daughter, in order to know the truths, it is necessary to have the will, the desire to know them. Imagine a room in which the shutters are closed: no matter how much sun there may be outside, the room remains always in the dark. Now, opening the shutters means wanting light. But this is not enough, if one does not take advantage of the light to reorder the room, dust it, and put himself to work, so as to not kill the light which is given, and become ungrateful. In the same way, it is not enough to have the will to know the truths if, at the light of the truth

which illuminates, one does not try to dust himself of his own weaknesses, reorder himself according to the light of the truth he knows, and put himself to work together with the light of truth, making of it his own substance, in such a way that the light of the truth which he has absorbed may shine through his mouth, through his hands, through his bearing. It would be as if he killed the truth; and by not putting it into practice, it would be like remaining in total disorder before the light. Poor room full of light, but all messed up, upside down, in total disorder, with a person in it who does not take the care of reordering it - how pitiful would it not be? Such is one who knows the truths, and does not put them into practice.

However, know that simplicity enters into all truths as the first nourishment. If the truths were not simple, they would not be light, and they could not penetrate into human minds to enlighten them; and where there is no light, objects can not be distinguished. Simplicity is not only light, but it is like the air that one breathes which, though it cannot be seen, gives respiration to all; and if it wasn't for the air, the earth and everyone would remain without motion. Therefore, if the virtues, the truths, do not carry the mark of simplicity, they will be without light and without air."

**November 22, 1921**

***The acts done in the Divine Will are light. The pain that most pierced Jesus in His Passion was pretense.***

Continuing in my usual state, and keeping vigil almost all night, my thought flew very often to my prisoner Jesus. And He made Himself seen in thick darkness, such that I could feel His labored breath, the touch of His Person, but I could not see Him. So I tried to fuse myself in His Most Holy Will, doing my usual acts of compassion and reparation, and a ray of light, brighter than Sun, came out from within my interior and was reflected on the Face of Jesus. At that ray, His most Holy Face was lightened, and as daylight arose, darkness was dispelled, and I was able to cling to His knees. Then He told me: "My daughter, the acts done in my Will are daylight for Me; and if man with his sins surrounds Me with darkness, these acts, more than solar rays, defend Me from darkness, surround Me with light, and take Me by the hand to make Me known to creatures for Who I am. This is why I love so much one who lives in my Will: because in my Will she can give Me everything, she defends Me from everyone; and I feel like giving her everything, enclosing in her all the goods which I should give to all the others. Suppose that the Sun had a reason, and that plants were rational, and of their own will they refused the light and the heat of the Sun, and did not love to fecundate and produce fruits; and that only one plant would receive the light of the Sun with love, and would want to give to the Sun all the fruits which the other plants do not want to produce. Would it not be fair that the Sun, withdrawing its light from all the other plants, would pour all of its light and heat upon that plant? I think so. Now, what does not happen to the Sun, because it does not have a reason, can happen between the soul and Myself."

After He said this, He disappeared. Then He came back and added: "My daughter, the pain which pierced Me the most during my Passion was the affectation of the Pharisees. They faked justice, but they were the most unjust. They faked sanctity, regularity, order, and they were the most perverted, outside of any rule, and in full disorder. And while they pretended to honor God, they were honoring themselves, their self-interest, their own comfort. Therefore, light could not enter into them, because their fake manners were closing the doors to it, and pretense was the key which, closing them to death with double locks, blocked obstinately even a few glimmers of light, to the point that Pilate, idolatrous, found more light than the very Pharisees, because all he did and said did not start from pretense, but, at most, from fear.

I feel more drawn toward the most perverted sinner, but not false, than to those who are good but false. Oh, how disgusted I am by one who apparently does good, pretends to be good, prays, but nurses evil and self-interest inside; and while his lips are praying, his heart is far away from Me; and in the very act of doing good, he is thinking about how to satisfy his brutal passions. Then, a man who is false in the good which he apparently does and says is incapable of giving light to others, since he has closed the doors to it. Therefore they act as incarnate devils, who many times attract men under the appearance of good. In seeing this good, men let themselves be drawn in; but when they feel most secure, they make them fall into graver sins. Oh, how much safer are the temptations under appearance of sin, than those under appearance of good! In the same way, it is safer to deal with perverted people than with good people, but false. How much poison do they not hide? How many souls do they not poison? If it wasn't for pretenses and all made themselves known for what they are, the root of evil would be removed from the face of the earth, and all would be disillusioned."

**November 26, 1921**

***The centralization of the purpose of Creation, of Redemption and of Glorification. The Divine Will as life of the creature surpasses the miracle of the Eucharist.***

I was thinking about what is written on the 19<sup>th</sup> of the current month, and I said to myself: 'How is it possible that, after my Mama, I be the second support?' My sweet Jesus, drawing me to Himself, into an immense light, told me: "My daughter, why do you doubt? What is the reason?"

And I: 'My great misery.'

And He: "This you must banish. Besides, if I did not choose you, I certainly should have chosen another one from the human family. In fact, the human family rebelled against my Will, and by rebelling, it took away from Me the purpose

of the glory and of the honor which Creation was supposed to give Me. Therefore, another from the same human family, by having a continuous connection with my Will, by living more with my Will than with her own, embracing everything within my Volition, was to rise over everything so as to lay at the feet of my throne the glory, the honor and the love which all the others have not given Me.

The only purpose of Creation was that all would fulfill my Will - not that man would do great things; rather, I look at those as trifles and I despise them if they are not fruits of my Will. This is why many works turn to ruin at their peak: because the Life of my Will was not in them. So, having broken his will from Mine, man destroyed my best - the purpose for which I had created him. He ruined himself completely, and denied Me all the rights which he owed Me as Creator. But my works carry the mark of Eternity, and my infinite Wisdom and my eternal Love could not leave the work of Creation without Its effects and the rights which were due to Me.

This is the reason for Redemption. With so many pains, I wanted to expiate all the sins of man - by never doing my own will, but always that of the Divinity, even in the most tiny things, such as breathing, looking, speaking, etc. My Humanity did not move, nor did It have life, if It was not animated by the Will of my Father. I would have contented Myself with dying a thousand times rather than take a breath without His Will. Through this, I joined again the human will with the Divine, and through my Person alone, being true Man and true God, I returned to my Father all the glory and the rights which befitted Him.

But my Will and my Love do not want to be alone in my works - they want to make other images similar to Me. After my Humanity restored the purpose of Creation, I saw that, because of man's ingratitude, the purpose of Redemption was in danger, and almost ruined for many. Therefore, so that Redemption might bring Me complete glory and give Me all the rights which were due to Me, I took another creature from the human family - my Mama, faithful copy of my Life, in whom my Will was preserved as whole, and I centralized in Her all the fruits of Redemption. So I rescued the purpose of Creation and Redemption; and if no one had taken advantage of Redemption, my Mama would give Me all that the creatures would not have given Me.

Now I come to you. I was true Man and true God, my dear Mama was innocent and holy, and our Love pushed us even further: we wanted another creature who, being conceived like all the other children of men, would take the third place at my side. I was not satisfied with the fact that only Myself and my Mama remained unbroken with the Divine Will. We wanted other children who, in the name of all, living in full accord with our Will, would give Us Divine Glory and Love for all. Therefore I called you from eternity, when nothing yet existed down here; and just as I longed for my dear Mama, delighting in Her, caressing Her, and pouring upon Her, in torrents, all the goods of the Divinity, so I longed for you, I caressed you, and the torrents which were poured on my Mama inundated you - for as much as you were capable of containing. They prepared you, anticipated you; and embellishing you, they gave you the grace that my Will be whole in you, and that my Will, not yours, would animate even your tiniest acts. My Life, my Will and all my Love flew in each act of yours. What contentment! How many joys did I not feel! This is why I call you second support after my Mama. Not upon you did I lean - because you were nothing, and lean I could not - but upon my Will, which you were to contain. My Will is Life, and whoever possesses It possesses Life, and is able to sustain the Author of Life Itself.

Therefore, just as I centralized in Me the purpose of Creation, I centralized in my Mama the fruits of Redemption, and I centralized in you the purpose of the Glory as if my Will were whole in everyone. And from you will come the squad of the other creatures. The generations will not pass away if I do not obtain this intent."

Stupefied, I said: 'My Love, is it possible that your Will is whole in me, and that in all my life there has been no break between your Will and mine? It seems to me that you are making fun of me.' And Jesus, with a tone even sweeter: "No, I am not making fun of you. It is really true that there has been no break; an injury at the most - sometimes. And my Love, like strong cement, has repaired these injuries, and has rendered the integrity stronger. I have guarded each one of your acts, making my Will flow immediately, as if to Its place of honor. I knew that many graces were needed, since I was to operate the greatest miracle that exist in the world - that is, the continuous living in my Will: the soul must absorb the whole of a God into her act, to give Him back again as whole as she absorbed Him; and then absorb Him once again.

Therefore, this surpasses even the miracle of the Eucharist. Its accidents have no reason, nor a will, nor desires which may oppose my Sacramental Life. So, the Host contributes nothing - all the work is Mine; if I want it, I do it. On the other hand, in order to make the miracle of the living in my Will happen, I have to bend a reason, a human will, a desire, a love which is purely free. How much does this not take? Therefore, there are many souls who receive Communion and take part in the miracle of the Eucharist, because they sacrifice less; but having to sacrifice more in order to let the miracle that my Will may have life in them occur - very few are those who dispose themselves."

**November 28, 1921**

***The sea of the Divine Will and the little boat of light.***

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself inside an immense sea of light - one could see neither where it began nor where it ended; and a little boat, also made of light: of light was the bottom of the boat, of light the sails - in

sum, it was all light. However, the different things which are needed to form a boat could be distinguished by the diversity of light - one brighter than the other. This little boat was crossing this sea of light at incredible speed. I remained enchanted; more so, in seeing that now it would dissolve in the sea and could no longer be seen; now it would come out, and while it was far away, plunging itself into the sea, it would find itself at the same point from which it had come out. My always lovable Jesus amused Himself very much in watching this little boat, and calling me, told me: "My daughter, the sea that you see is my Will. My Will is Light, and no one can cross this sea but one who wants to live of Light. The boat that you see crossing this sea with so much grace is the soul who lives in my Will. By its continuous living in my Will, it breathed the air of my Will, and my Will has emptied it of the wood, of the sails, of the anchor and of the tree, and has turned it completely into light. So, as the soul keeps doing her acts in my Will, she empties herself of herself, and fills herself with light.

The Captain of this boat is I - I am the One who guides her at the pace of her speed; I the One who plunges her deep inside to give her rest, and to give her the time to be confided the secrets of my Will. No one could be capable of guiding her because, not knowing the sea, they cannot know the way to guide her; nor would I trust anyone. At the most, I choose the guide as spectator and listener of the great prodigies that my Will performs. Who can ever be capable of guiding the runs in my Will? On the other hand, in one single instant I make her do runs which another guide would make her do in one century."

Then He added: "Do you see how beautiful she is? She runs, she dives, and she finds herself at the beginning. It is the sphere of Eternity that enwraps her, keeping her always still at one single point. It is my immutable Will that makes her run within Its sphere, which has no beginning and no end; and while she runs, she finds herself at that steady point of my immutability. Look at the Sun - it is fixed, it does not move, but in one instant its light covers the whole earth. The same for this boat: she is immutable with Me, nor does she move from that point from which my Will delivered her - she came out of an eternal point, and there she remains. And if she appears to be running, those are her acts that run, which, like solar light, go everywhere and to every place. This is the wonder: to run and to be still. So I am, and so must I render one who lives in my Will.

But do you want to know who this boat is? The soul who lives in my Will. As she emits her acts in my Volition, she does her runs, giving my Will the opportunity to let many other vital acts of Grace, of Love, of Glory come out from Its center. And I, her Captain, guide that act; I run together with it, that it may be an act which lacks nothing, and which is worthy of my Will. I amuse Myself very much in these things; I see the little daughter of my Will that, together with Me, runs and remains still. She has no feet, but is the step of all; she has no hands, but is the motion of all works; she has no eyes, and in the light of my Will she is more than eyes and light for all. Oh, how well she imitates her Creator! How she become similar to Me!

Only in my Will can there be true imitation. I hear my most sweet and creative voice resound to my ear: *'Let Us make man in Our image and likeness.'* And with unending joy, I say: 'Here are my images! The rights of Creation are being returned to Me! The purpose for which I created man is completed! How happy I am!' And I call all Heaven to make feast."

**December 3, 1921**

***Redemption is salvation; the Divine Will is Sanctity.***

I was feeling all doubtful and annihilated because of all that my Jesus says about His Divine Will; and I thought to myself: 'How is it possible that He let so many centuries go by without making known these prodigies of the Divine Will, and that He did not choose, among so many Saints, one who would give start to this Sanctity, fully Divine? Yet, there were the Apostles and many other great Saints, who stupefied the whole world.'

Now, as I was thinking of this, not giving me time and interrupting my thought, He came and told me: "The little Daughter of my Will does not want to convince herself. Why do you still doubt?"

'Because I see myself bad, and the more You speak, the more annihilated I feel.'

And Jesus: "This is what I want - your annihilation; and the more I speak to you about my Will, since my word is creative, it creates my Will in yours; and yours remains annihilated and dissolved before the power of Mine - this is the reason for your annihilation. Know that your will must dissolve within Mine, just as the snow dissolves at the rays of a burning sun.

Now, you must know that the greater is the work I want to do, the more preparations are needed. How many prophecies, how many preparations, how many centuries did not precede my Redemption? How many symbols and figures did not anticipate the Conception of my Celestial Mama? Then, after I accomplished Redemption, I had to strengthen man in the goods of Redemption; and for this I chose the Apostles as the strengtheners of the fruits of Redemption, as they were to look for the lost man and lead him to safety by means of the Sacraments. Therefore, Redemption is salvation - it is to save man from any precipice. This is why I told you another time that making the soul live in my Will is greater than Redemption Itself: because being saved, living a life in the middle, now falling and now

standing up, is not so difficult. And this was impetrated by my Redemption, because I wanted to save man at any cost; and this I entrusted to my Apostles, as the depositories of the fruits of Redemption. So, having to do the least first, I left the most for later, reserving other times for the fulfillment of my high designs.

Now, living in my Will is not only salvation, but is Sanctity which must rise over all other sanctities, and which must carry the seal of the Sanctity of the Creator. Therefore, minor sanctities were to come first, as cortege, bearers, messengers and preparations for this Sanctity which is fully Divine. And just as in Redemption I chose my incomparable Mama as the link of connection with Me, from which the fruits of Redemption had to descend, I chose you as the link of connection from which the Sanctity of living in my Will was to have its beginning; a Sanctity which, coming out from my Will to bring Me the complete glory of the purpose for which man was created, would make man come back along the same steps of my Will, in order to return to his Creator. What is your wondering then? These are things established from eternity, and no one will be able to move them.

Since this thing is great - establishing my Kingdom in the soul also on earth - I acted like a King who has to take possession of a Kingdom. He does not go there first; rather, first he has his royal palace prepared; then he sends his soldiers to prepare the Kingdom and to dispose the peoples to his subjection; then follow the guards of honor and the ministers - and the last one is the King. This is decorous for a King. So I did: I had my Royal Palace prepared, which is the Church; the soldiers have been the Saints, in order to make Me known to the peoples; then came the Saints who sowed miracles, as my most intimate ministers; and now I Myself come to reign as the King. Therefore, I had to choose a soul in whom to establish my first dwelling, and in whom to found this Kingdom of my Will. So, let Me reign, and give Me full freedom."

### **December 5, 1921**

***One who does not accept the gifts of God is ungrateful. The gift of the Divine Will was given to Luisa from the time of the renewal of mystical marriage before the Holy Trinity, thirty-two years before. Doubts and difficulties. Jesus answers them in advance.***

After I wrote that which is said above, I felt all concerned and, more than ever, annihilated. And as I began to pray, my always lovable Jesus came, and clasping me tightly to His Heart, told me: "Daughter of my Will, why do you not want to recognize the gifts that your Jesus wants to give you? This is highest ingratitude. Imagine a king, surrounded by his faithful ministers, and a poor boy, barefooted and ragged, who, taken by love of seeing the king, goes up to the royal palace, and making himself smaller than he is, looks at the king from behind the ministers, and then lowers himself for fear of being discovered. The king notices this, and while the boy is huddled behind the ministers, he calls him and takes him aside. The little one trembles and blushes, fearing of being punished, but the king presses him to his heart and says to him: 'Do not fear, I took you aside to tell you that I want to raise you above all. I want you to surpass all the gifts I that I gave to my ministers, nor do I want you to leave my royal palace ever again...' If the boy is good, he will accept with love the proposal of the king; he will tell everyone of how good the king is. He will say it to the ministers, calling everyone to thank the king. If then he is ungrateful, he will refuse to accept, saying: 'What do you want from me? I am a little one - poor, ragged and barefooted. These gifts are not for me.' And he will keep in his heart the secret of his ingratitude. Is this not a horrendous ingratitude? And what will happen to that boy? So you are: because you see yourself unworthy, you would rather get rid of my gifts."

And I: 'My Love, you are right, but what concerns me the most is that You always want to speak about me.' And He: "It is right, it is necessary that I speak about you. Would it be nice if a bridegroom who is about to marry his bride, were forced to deal with others but not with her; while it is necessary that they confide their secrets to each other, that one know what the other has, that their parents provide this couple with a dowry, and that they become used to each other's ways in advance?"

And I added: 'Tell me, my Life, who is my Family? What is my dowry and Yours?' And smiling, He continued: "Your family is the Trinity. Don't you remember that in the first years of bed I took you to Heaven and we celebrated our union before the Most Holy Trinity? It endowed you with such gifts that you yourself have not yet known; and as I speak to you about my Will, about Its effects and value, I make you discover the gifts with which, from that time, you were endowed. I do not speak to you about my dowry, because what is Mine is yours. And then, after a few days, We, the Three Divine Persons, descended from Heaven, took possession of your heart, and formed Our perpetual residence in it. We took the reins of your intelligence, of your heart, and of all of yourself; and everything you did was an outpouring of our Creative Will over you, and the confirmation that your will was animated by an Eternal Will.

The work is already done. There is nothing left but to make it known, so that, not only you, but others also may take part in these great goods. And this I am doing by calling now one minister, now another, and even ministers from places afar, to make known to them these great truths. Therefore, this thing is Mine - not yours; so, let Me do. Even more, you must know that every time you manifest one additional value of my Will, I feel so much contentment that I love you with multiplied love."

And I, blushing about my difficulties, said: 'My highest and only Good, see how I have become more bad. Before I used to have no doubts about what You told me; now – no; how many doubts, how many difficulties. I myself don't know where I go fishing for them.' And Jesus: "Do not worry about this either. Many times I Myself cause these difficulties in order to answer not only you, confirming to you the truths that I tell you, but to answer all those who, in reading these truths, may find doubts and difficulties. I answer them in advance, so that they may find light, and all of their difficulties may be dissolved. Criticism will not be lacking; therefore, everything is necessary."

**December 10, 1921**

***The fecundity of one act done in the Divine Will.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, telling me: "My daughter, how great is one act done in my Will! See, if you asked the Sun: 'How many seeds have you fecundated? How many of them have you multiplied from the moment you rose above our horizon?'; neither the Sun, nor any other creature, as learned as he might be, would be able to tell you, even with an approximate number, how many seeds It fecundated, or how many of them It multiplied.

Now, one act done in my Will is more than Sun, which multiplies to infinity not human, but Divine seeds. Oh, how it surpasses the fecundity and the multiplicity of the seeds that the Sun has fecundated! An innovation in the spiritual world occurs, and such harmony that all are attracted. In hearing this harmony, those who are most disposed get warm; thousands and thousands effects arise like many seeds; and since the act done in my Will carries the Creative Power with itself, it fecundates those seeds in a way which is incalculable to a finite mind. Therefore, the acts done in my Will are Divine seeds which carry with them the Creative Power and which, more than suns, not only fecundate, but create seeds, and multiply them to infinity. They give Me the field for new Creations, put my Power in motion, and are the bearers of the Divine Life."

**December 15, 1921**

***Reordering oneself in Jesus by fusing oneself in His Will. Only the acts done in the Divine Will give themselves back to the origin in which the soul was created, and take life within the sphere of Eternity.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, reorder yourself in Me. And do you know how you can reorder yourself in Me? By fusing all of yourself in my Will. Even the breath, the heartbeat and the air you breathe must be nothing but fusion in my Will. So does order enter between Creator and creature, and she returns to the origin from which she came. All things are in order, have their place of honor and are perfect, when they do not move from the origin from which they came. Once they move from the origin, all is disorder, dishonor, imperfection. Only the acts done in my Will give themselves back to the origin in which the soul was created, and take life within the sphere of Eternity, bringing to their Creator the divine homages and the glory of their own Will. All other acts remain down below, waiting for the last hour of life, each to undergo its own judgment and the pain it deserves, because there is no act done outside of my Will, even good, which can be called pure. The mere lacking aim at my Will is to throw mud over the most beautiful works; and then, the mere moving from one's origin deserves a penalty. Creation was delivered on the wings of my Volition, and on those same wings I would want it to return to Me - but I wait in vain. This is why everything is disorder and confusion. Therefore, come into my Will to give Me, in the name of all, reparation for such great disorder."

**December 18, 1921**

***Peace is the springtime of the soul.***

I was feeling very oppressed and distressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. After one entire day of pain, late at night He came, and clinging to my neck with His arms, He told me: "My daughter, what is it? I see a mood and a shadow in you which render you dissimilar from Me, and break the current of beatitude which has almost always existed between Me and you. Everything is peace in Me, therefore I do not tolerate in you even one shadow which may shade your soul. Peace is the springtime of the soul. All virtues bloom, grow and smile, like plants and flowers at the rays of the Sun in springtime, which dispose all things of nature to produce, each one, its own fruit. If it wasn't for the Spring, which shakes the plants from the torpor of cold with its enchanting smile, and clothes the earth with a flowery mantle that calls everyone to admire it with its sweet enchantment, the earth would be horrid and the plants would end up withering. So, peace is the Divine smile which shakes the soul from any torpor. Like celestial springtime, it shakes the soul from the cold of passions, of weaknesses, of thoughtlessnesses, etc., and with its smile it makes all flowers bloom, more than in a flowery field, and it makes all plants grow, through which the Celestial Farmer is pleased to stroll and pick the fruits, to make of them His food. Therefore, the peaceful soul is my garden, in which I enjoy and amuse Myself.

Peace is light, and everything that the soul thinks of, says and does, is light that she emanates; and the enemy cannot get close to her, because he feels struck, wounded and dazzled by this light, and is forced to flee so as not to be blinded.

Peace is dominion, not only of oneself, but also of others. So, before a peaceful soul, all remain either conquered or confused and humiliated. Therefore, they either let themselves be dominated, remaining as friends, or they leave confused, unable to sustain the dignity, the imperturbability, the sweetness of a soul who possesses peace. Even the most perverted ones feel the power that she contains. This is why I glory so much in making Myself called God of peace - Prince of Peace. There is no peace without Me; I alone possess it and I give it to my children, as legitimate children who remain bound as heirs of all my goods.

The world, creatures, do not have this peace; and what is not possessed cannot be given. At the most they can give an apparent peace, which torments them inside - a false peace, which contains a poisonous sip within it; and this poison puts to sleep the remorse of conscience, and leads one to the kingdom of vice. Therefore, true peace is I, and I want to conceal you in my peace, so that you may never be disturbed, and the shadow of my peace, like dazzling light, may keep far away from you anything or anyone who might shade your peace."

### **December 22, 1921**

***Only the purpose of loving God keeps the souls open to receive the current of all His graces. The Divine Will is the greatest of all virtues.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen within a dazzling light; and this light, melting into rain of light, rained down upon souls. However, many did not receive this current of light, being as though closed; and the current flew wherever it found souls open to receive it. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, the current of my Grace enters into the souls who operate out of pure love. Only the purpose of loving Me keeps the souls open to receive the current of all my graces. Love am I - love are they. So, they are in continuous currents for Me, and I for them. On the other hand, those who operate with a human purpose are closed for Me; their current is open to all that is human, so they receive the current of what is human. One who operates with the purpose of sinning receives the current of guilt; and one who operates with a diabolical purpose receives the current of hell. The purpose in operating gives man many different shades; it transforms him into someone beautiful or into someone ugly, into light or into darkness, into sanctity or into sin. Whatever the purpose in operating is, such is man. Therefore, my current does not enter into everyone; and since it is rejected by the souls who are closed with Me, it unloads itself more impetuously and abundantly upon the souls who are open."

Having said this, He disappeared. But later He came back and added: "Would you be able to tell Me why the Sun illuminates the whole earth? Because it is much bigger than the earth; and since it is bigger, it has the capacity of covering with its light the whole circumference of the earth. If it were smaller, it would illuminate only part of it, but not all of it. Therefore, smaller things are enveloped and absorbed by bigger things.

Now, my Will is the greatest of all virtues; therefore all virtues remain as reduced and dissolved within my Will. Even more, before the virtue of the sanctity of my Will, the other virtues tremble out of reverence toward my Will. And if without my Will virtues think of doing something great, at the contact with the Sanctity and Power of the virtue of my Will, they realize they have done nothing; and in order to give them the mark of virtues, I am forced to plunge them into the immense sea of my Will. Not only has my Will primacy over all, but It gives the different shades of beauty to the virtues; It places on them the divine colors, the celestial glaze, and dazzling light. Therefore, if the virtues are not covered by my Will, they may be good, but not beautiful with that Beauty that enraptures, enchants and enamors Heaven and earth."

Then, afterwards, my sweet Jesus transported me outside of myself, and showed me how channels of waters were opening under the sea, which, opening their way underground, inundated the foundations of cities - and somewhere buildings collapsed, somewhere they made them disappeared, as these chasms of water opened and swallowed them into the earth. And Jesus, all afflicted: "Man does not want to stop it, and my Justice is forced to strike him. Many are the cities which will be struck by water, by fire and by earthquakes." And I: 'My Love, what are You saying? You won't do that...!' And as I wanted to pray Him, He disappeared.

### **December 23, 1921**

***One who operates in the Divine Will gives Jesus the field to release new works, new love and new power. Effects of the sleep of Jesus.***

I felt all immersed in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus, on coming, told me: "Daughter of my Volition, as you operate and live in my Will, you make more new acts come out from within my Will, and you give Me the field for new works, new love and new power. How happy I feel, that the creature, by living in my Will, gives Me the field to act! On the other hand, one who does not live in my Will bends my arms and renders my Will useless for her, while my Being is led to motion and to work by the irresistible force of my Love. Only one who lives in my Will gives Me free field, and I animate even the tiniest acts of my Divine Will; I do not disdain to place the seal of Divine virtue even on the lowest things. This is why I love so much one who lives in my Will, and I surround each of her acts with so much grace, with

such dignity and decorum: because I want the honor and the glory of my Divine work. Therefore, be attentive, and think well that if all that you do, you do not do in my Will, you will give uselessness to your Jesus. Ah, if you knew how idleness weighs on Me, how it saddens Me - you would be more attentive, wouldn't you?"

Then, after this, I was about to close my eyes to sleep, and I said to myself: 'My sleep too in your Will. Even more, may my breath be transformed into Yours, so that all that Jesus did while sleeping, I may do as well. But then, did my Jesus really sleep?' And Jesus came back and added: "My daughter, my sleep was extremely brief, but I did sleep. However, I did not sleep for Myself, but for creatures. As the Head, I represented the whole human family, and I had to lay my Humanity over all in order to give them rest. I could see all creatures covered with a mantle of disturbance, of struggles, of restlessness - some were falling into sin and remained saddened; some were dominated by tyrannical passions which they wanted to conquer, and remained disturbed; some wanted to do good and struggled in order to do it.... In sum, there was no peace, because true peace is possessed when the will of the creature returns into the Will of its Creator, from which it came. Outside of the center, shifted from the origin, there is no peace. Therefore, while sleeping, my Humanity laid Itself over all, wrapping them as though within a mantle, just like the hen, when it calls its chicks under its maternal wings to make them sleep. In the same way, extending over all, I called all of my children under my wings, to give to some forgiveness of sin, to some victory over passions, to some strength in the fight; to give peace and rest to all. And in order not to strike fear in them, but to give them courage, I did this while sleeping. Who would fear someone who is sleeping?"

Now the world has not changed; rather, it is amid struggles more than ever, and therefore I want someone who sleeps in my Will, so as to repeat the effects of the sleep of my Humanity." Then, with an afflicted tone, He repeated: "And my other children - where are they? Why don't they all come to Me, to receive rest and peace? Let us call them, let us call them together." And it seemed that Jesus would call them by name - one by one. But few were those who came.

**December 25, 1921**

***How the Humanity of Jesus was nourished by His Will. The souls who live in the Divine Will surrounded and consoled Jesus at His birth. One who lives in the Divine Will is the closest to Jesus.***

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen as a Little Baby - all numb with cold; and throwing Himself into my arms, He told me: "What cold, what cold! Warm Me, for pity's sake - do not let Me freeze any more!" I pressed Him to my heart, telling Him: 'In my heart I possess your Will; so, Its heat is more than sufficient to warm You.' And Jesus, all content: "My daughter, my Will contains everything, and one who possesses It can give Me everything. My Will was everything for Me: It conceived Me, It formed Me, It made Me grow, and It made Me be born. If my Mama contributed by giving Me the blood, She could do so because She contained my Will, absorbed within Her. Had She not possessed my Will, She could not have contributed to forming my Humanity. Therefore, my direct Will, and my Will which was absorbed within my Mama, gave Me life. That which is human had no power over Me - it could give Me nothing; only the Divine Will nourished Me with Its breath and delivered Me to the light.

But do you think it was the cold of the air that made Me freeze? Ah, no! It was the cold of the hearts that made Me grow numb; and it was ingratitude that made Me cry bitterly at my very first coming out to the light. My beloved Mother soothed my crying, although She too cried. Our tears mixed together; and exchanging the first kisses, We poured Ourselves out in love. But our life was to be sorrow and crying, so I had Her place Me in the manger, to go back to crying, calling my children with my sobs and with my tears. I wanted to move them to pity with my tears and with my moans, so as to be listened to.

But do you know who was the first, after my Mama, whom I called with my tears to be close to Me in my very manger, to pour Myself out in love? It was you - the little Daughter of my Will. You were so little as to surpass my dear Mama in littleness, so much so, that I was able to keep you near Me, in my own manger, and I could pour my tears into your heart. These tears sealed my Will in you, and constituted you legitimate daughter of my Will. My Heart rejoiced in seeing all that my Will had delivered in Creation coming back as whole, in my Will, within you. This was important and indispensable for Me - at my very first coming out to the light of this world, I was to restore the rights of Creation and receive the Glory as if the creature had never departed from my Will. Therefore, the first kiss and the first gifts of my tender age were for you."

And I: 'My Love, how could this be, if at that time I did not exist?' And Jesus: "In my Will everything existed, and all things were one single point for Me. I could see you then, just as I see you now, and all the graces I have given you are nothing other than the confirmation of what you had been given from eternity. And I could see not only you, but in you I saw my little family, which would live in my Will. How happy I felt! These soothed my crying, warmed Me, and surrounding Me like a crown, defended Me from the perfidy of the other creatures."

I remained concerned and doubtful. And Jesus: "How is it? You doubt? I have told you nothing yet about the relations which exist between Me and the soul who lives in my Will. For now, I will tell you that my Humanity lived from the continuous outpouring of the Divine Will. Had I taken one breath alone which was not animated by the Divine Will, it

would have been as though degrading Myself, and decaying from my nobility. Now, the soul who lives in my Will is the closest to Me; and in everything that my Humanity did and suffered, she is the first among all to receive the fruits and the effects that my Humanity contains."

**December 27, 1921**

***The soul who lives in the Divine Will places in force the proceeds of Creation, and everything she does is an outpouring of her Jesus that comes to her.***

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, every time the soul enters into my Will, she comes to reflect herself in the mirror of my Divinity; and in reflecting herself, she receives the Divine features, and these features bind her to the Divinity. And finding Their own physiognomy in her, the Divine Persons recognize her as one from Their family; They give her a place in Their midst, and admit her to Their secrets. And recognizing Their own Will in her as center of life, They admit her to that eternal point, and enrich her with all that Eternity contains. Oh, how beautiful it is to see this little image of Ours being inundated with all that Eternity contains! Being little, she feels lost, drowned, unable to contain It within herself; but Love, the carrying out of the Life of Our Volition within her, pushes her to reflect herself in Us, while Our eternal waves continue in her, like a machine that never ceases its motion. Oh, how We amuse Ourselves!

This was the only purpose of the creation of man: through the exchange of our wills - he with Us, and We with him - to form Our amusement as well as to render man completely happy. As the union with Our Will was broken by man, Our bitternesses began, and also his unhappiness. Therefore the purpose of Creation failed.

Now, who compensates Us for this failure? Who places in force the proceeds of Our Creation? The soul who lives in Our Will. She leaves all generations behind, and as though being the first to be created by Us, she places herself in order, according to the purpose for which We created man. Our Will and hers are one, and as she operates with the Divine Will, Our Will acts in the human will - and here begin Our Divine proceeds in the human will; the purpose of Creation is now in force. And since Our Will has infinite ways, as long as It finds a soul who offers herself to let Our Will act, It immediately recovers from the failure of all the other human wills. This is why We love her so much as to surpass all the love for all the other creatures together. She has rendered decorum, honor, glory, regime and life to our Will, oppressed and despised in the other creatures. How could We not give everything to her?"

Then, as if He could not contain His love, He pressed me to His Heart and added: "Everything - everything to the little Daughter of my Will. I will be in continuous outpouring over you - your thoughts will be the outpouring of my Wisdom; your gazes will be the outpouring of my Light; your breath, your heartbeat, your action, will be preceded by my outpourings first, and then will have life. Be attentive, and in everything you do, think that it is an outpouring of your Jesus that comes to you."

**December 28, 1921**

***Fears of Luisa; Jesus gives her peace. Luisa wants Jesus to do her will.***

I was feeling very afflicted, and with such oppression that I felt I was dying, because of certain things which it is not necessary to write here. Now, my sweet Jesus, on coming, took me in His arms in order to sustain me and give me strength; and then, all sweetness and goodness, told me: "My daughter, what is it, what is it? You oppress yourself too much, and I don't want it." And I: 'My Jesus, help me, do not abandon me in so much bitterness. What oppresses me the most is that I feel a volition arise within me, which would want to say to You: 'This time You will do my will - not I Yours.' The mere thought of this gives me death. Oh, how true it is that your Will is life! But the circumstances push me... O please, help me!' And I burst into tears. And Jesus, letting His hands be wet by my tears and squeezing me more, added: "My daughter, courage, do not fear - I am all for you. Do you see how beautiful my hands are, beaded with the tears of one who fears not doing my Will? Not one of them fell to the ground. Now listen and calm yourself: I will do what you want, but not because you want it; rather, as if I Myself wanted it. Aren't you happy? After all, a little suspension of your state is necessary; I have no one to whom to entrust you. Who could do it? They have their hearts covered with an iron armor. My voices are neither listened to, nor understood; the sins are horrendous, the sacrileges enormous; the scourges are already at the doors of the city - there will be great mortality. Therefore, a little suspension of your state, which prevents the course of my Justice, is needed. You will give Me free time to come, and I, withdrawing, without making you go out of my Will, will give you all that you need."

I remained embittered more than ever, because of many other things that Jesus told me regarding our sad times, though calm, because He assured me that He would not let me go out of His Will.

But the following day my Queen Mama came, and bringing Little Baby Jesus to me, She placed Him in my arms and told me: "My daughter, hold Him tightly, don't let Him go. If you knew what He wants to do...! Pray Him, pray Him... Prayer in His Will enraptures Him and chains Him - at least some of the scourges would be held back." After She said this, She disappeared, and I returned to the tragic doubt that I might have induced Jesus to do my will.

**January 3, 1922**

***The relations which exist between the Divine Will and the human will.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "Daughter of my Volition, come into my Will that you may know the relations which exist between the Divine Will and the human will, which the creature shattered from the very terrestrial Eden. But the soul who knows no other life but the Life of my Will, rebuilds my Will, binds It once again, giving back to It all the relations which the creature had broken - relations of creation, and of principle of existence. These were bonds of union between Creator and creature - relations of likeness, sanctity, science, power... Everything I contain I placed in relation with man - relations in order of all created things; and to him I gave primacy over everything.

Now, by withdrawing from my Will, he broke all these relations, and placed himself in relation with sin, with passions, with his fiercest enemy. Therefore, the soul who lives in my Will rises so high as to leave everyone behind; she places herself in order between Me and her; she gives herself back to the origin, and places all broken relations in force. All created things form her cortege and recognize her as their legitimate daughter, feeling honored to be dominated by her. The purpose for which they were created - to be commanded and to obey her slightest wishes - is already accomplished. Therefore, all nature remains reverent around her, and exults in seeing that finally its God receives the glory of the purpose for which He had created it - that of serving man. And so, fire, light, water, cold, will let themselves be commanded, and will faithfully obey.

And just as my Love immediately prepared the remedy in order to save man, by descending from Heaven and becoming Man, so this soul who lives in my Will, by giving herself back to the beginning, to her eternal origin from which she came, even before my Humanity was formed, already kissed and adored my Blood and my wounds, honored my steps and my works, and formed a worthy cortege to my Humanity

Oh, soul who lives in my Will, you alone are the purpose of the glory of Creation, the decorum and the honor of my works, and the fulfillment of my Redemption! In you I centralize everything; may all relations be given back to you. And if out of weakness you should lack something, for the decorum and the honor of my Will I will make up for you in everything. Therefore, be attentive, and give this highest contentment to your Jesus."

**January 5, 1922**

***The Divine Being is led by an irresistible force to communicate Itself to the creature. Jesus cannot bear seeing a soul who lives in His Will afflicted because of Him.***

I was feeling very embittered and my Jesus, on coming, clasping all of me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, your affliction weighs upon my Heart more than if it were my own; I cannot bear that you be so embittered, and I want to see you happy at any cost. I want to see the smile that the beatitude of my Will brings, arise on your lips again. Tell me then, what do you want so that I may render you happy again? Is it possible that after so much time in which you have denied Me nothing, I should not give you what you want and make you content?"

And I: 'My Love, what I want is that You give me the grace to always, always do your Will - this is enough for Me. How much I fear that I may not do It! Isn't this the greatest misfortune - not doing your Will, even in the tiniest thing? Yet, your proposals, your very attentions induce me to this, because I see that You want to do my will, not because this is your Will, but because You want to make me happy and empty my heart of the bitterness with which it is as though soaked. Ah, Jesus, Jesus, do not permit this! If You want to make me happy, your Power does not lack other means to take me away from my affliction."

And Jesus: "My daughter, my daughter, daughter of my Will - no, do not fear. It will never be that our wills be even just injured. If a miracle is necessary, I will do it, but our wills will never separate. Therefore, calm yourself on this regard, and be cheered.

Listen: my Being is led by an irresistible force to communicate Itself to the creature. I have many more things to tell you yet - many more truths which you do not know. All of my truths carry the happiness that each one contains, and as many truths as the soul knows, so many different happinesses she acquires. Now, in finding your heart embittered, they feel their happinesses being shaded, and they cannot communicate themselves freely. I am like a happy father, who possesses the fullness of the whole of happiness, and wants to make all of his children happy. Now, if he sees that one of his children really loves him, and he sees him sad, pensive, at any cost he wants to make his child happy and to free him from that embarrassment. And if the father knows that that sadness is caused by the love that the child has for him - oh! then he cannot give himself peace; he uses all of his arts, and makes any sacrifice to render his child happy. So I am. And since I know that your affliction is because of Me, if I do not see you come back again to your state of joy, and be marked with my own happiness, I will make Myself unhappy, waiting for you to return into the arms of my happiness."

**January 11, 1922**

***The souls who live in the Divine Will will be for the Body of the Church like skin to the body, and will bring to all of Its members the circulation of Life.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and I said to myself: 'All the children of the Church are members of the Mystical Body, of which Jesus is the Head. What place will the souls who do the Will of God occupy in this Mystical Body?' And Jesus, always benign, on coming, told me: "My daughter, the Church is my Mystical Body, of which I glory in being the Head. But in order to enter this Mystical Body, the members must grow to a proper stature, otherwise they would deform my Body. But, alas! - how many not only do not have the due proportion, but are rotten, wounded, so much as to be disgusting to my Head and to the other healthy members. Now, the souls who live, or will live in my Will will be for the Body of my Church like skin to the body. The body has internal skin and external skin, and because in the skin there is the blood circulation which gives life to the whole body, it is by virtue of this circulation that the members reach the proper stature. If it wasn't for the skin and for the blood circulation, the human body would be horrible to the sight, and its members would not grow to the due proportion.

Now, see how these souls who live in my Will are necessary to Me. Since I have destined them to be like skin to the body of my Church, and like circulation of life for all the members, they will be the ones who will give the proper growth to the members which have not grown; who will heal the wounded members, and who will restore the freshness, the beauty, the splendor of the whole Mystical Body by their continuous living in my Will, rendering it fully similar to my Head, which will sit in full majesty upon all those members. This is why the end of days cannot come if I do not have these souls who live as though dissolved in my Will - they interest Me more than anything. What impression would this Mystical Body make in the Celestial Jerusalem without them? And if this is what interests Me more than anything, it must interest you also more than anything, if you love Me. From now on, I will give to your acts done in my Will the virtue of circulation of Life for the whole Mystical Body of the Church. Just like the blood circulation in the human body, your acts, extended within the immensity of my Will, will extend over all and will cover these members like skin, giving them proper growth. Therefore, be attentive and faithful."

Then, afterwards, I was praying, all abandoned in the Will of Jesus, and almost without thinking, I said: 'My Love - everything in your Will: my little pains, my prayers, my heartbeat, my breathing - all I am and all I can, united to all that You are, so as to give proper growth to the members of the Mystical Body.'" In hearing me, Jesus made Himself seen again, and smiling with satisfaction, added: "How beautiful it is to see my truths in your heart as fount of Life immediately having the development and the effect for which they have communicated themselves! Therefore, correspond with Me, and as soon as I see one truth developed, I will make it an honor for Myself to make another fount of truth arise."

**January 14, 1922**

***The Most Holy Trinity, inaccessible Light that gives Life to all.***

I found myself outside of myself, and I saw the Heavens opened, and a Light, inaccessible to any creature. Rays descended from within this Light, which invested all creatures - celestial, terrestrial and purging. Some rays were so dazzling that, though remaining invested, enraptured and delighted, one would not know how to describe anything of what they contained. Other rays were less dazzling, and one could describe the beauty, the happiness and the truths which they contained. However, the power of the Light was such that I myself didn't know whether my little mind would ever be capable of going back into myself again. If my Jesus had not shaken me with His words, no human force could have pulled me back from that Light, to call me back to life. But, alas, I am still unworthy of my dear Celestial Fatherland! My unworthiness forces me to wander in exile, but - oh, how hard this is for me!

Then Jesus told me: "My daughter, let us go back together into your bed. What you see is the Most Holy Trinity, as though holding all creatures in the palm of Its hand; and as It gives life, preserves, purges and delights from Its simple breath, there is no creature which does not hang upon It. Its Light is inaccessible to created mind. If anyone wanted to enter, it would happen to him as to a person who wanted to enter into a great fire: not having sufficient heat and power to face this fire, he would be consumed by the fire. Therefore, being extinguished, he will never be able to say either how much or what kind of heat that fire contained. The rays are the Divine virtues. Some virtues are less adaptable to created mind; this is why the created mind is delighted by them, it can see them, but is unable to describe anything. The other virtues, which are more adaptable to the human mind, can be described, but like a stammerer would do, because no one can speak about them in a right and worthy manner. The virtues which are more adaptable to the human mind are Love, Mercy, Goodness, Beauty, Justice, Science. Therefore, together with Me, let us send our homages to the Most Holy Trinity in the name of all, to thank It, praise It and bless It for so much goodness toward creatures."

Then, after I prayed together with Jesus, I returned into myself.

**January 17, 1922**

***Every good that the creature does, is a sip of life that she gives to her soul.***

I was following the Passion of my sweet Jesus. In one instant I found myself outside of myself, and I saw my always lovable Jesus being dragged along the streets, trampled, beaten, more than in the Passion Itself. He was being treated in such a barbaric way as to be repugnant to the sight. I approached my sweet Jesus to snatch Him from under the feet of those enemies, who looked like many incarnate demons. He threw Himself into my arms, as if He were waiting for me to defend Him, and I brought Him into my bed. Then, after quite a few minutes of silence, as though wanting to rest, He said to me: "My daughter, have you seen how vice and passions triumph in these sad times; how victoriously they walk along all the streets, while good is trampled, beaten and annihilated?"

Good is Me - there is no good that a creature may do, in which I am not involved. And every good that the creature does, is a sip of life that she gives to her soul; therefore, the more good acts she does, the more the life of her soul grows, rendering her stronger and more disposed to do more good acts. However, in order to be exempt from any poisonous substance, these acts must be upright, without human purpose, and only to please Me. Otherwise, the most beautiful acts, which appear to be the holiest - who knows how much poison they contain! And I, being pure Good, shun these contaminated acts, and I do not communicate Life. Therefore, although it seems that they do good, their good is empty of Life, and creatures feed themselves with foods which give them death. Evil strips the soul of the garment of Grace, it deforms her, it forces her to swallow poison, so as to make her die immediately. Poor creatures, made for life, for happiness, for beauty... while sin does nothing but give them sips of death, sips of unhappiness, sips of ugliness, which, taking all vital humors away from her, make of her dry wood, to burn with greater intensity in hell."

**January 20, 1922**

***What the soul who lives in the Divine Will should do with her rags.***

I was all concerned, with the addition that I saw myself as so bad that only Jesus can know the miserable state of my soul. And my sweet Jesus, all goodness, came and told me: "My daughter, why do you oppress yourself? Do you know how one's own things are in my Will? They are like many miserable rags and tatters, which give more dishonor than honor to the soul, and remind her that she used to be a poor one, and possessed not even one garment that was whole. When I want to call a soul into my Will, that she may establish her residence in It, I act like a great lord who would want to take one of the poorest women into His palace, so that, laying down her clothes of poor, she may be clothed according to His same condition, living together with Him, and sharing in all of His goods. Now, this lord goes around all the streets of the city, and as he finds one of the poorest women, homeless, without a bed, covered only with filthy rags, he takes her and brings her to his palace as a triumph of his charity. However, he orders her to lay down her rags, to clean herself and to clothe herself with the most beautiful garments; and in order to keep no memory of her poverty, to burn her rags. In fact, since he is extremely rich, he does not admit anything in his house which may recall poverty. Now, if the poor one sadly misses her rags, and afflicts herself because she has brought nothing of her own, would she not offend the goodness, the magnanimity of that lord?"

So I am; and if that lord goes around one city, I go around the whole world, and maybe all generations; and wherever I find the littlest, the poorest one, I take her and place her in the eternal sphere of my Volition, saying to her: 'Work together with Me in my Will. What is Mine is yours. If you have something from your own - lay it down, because in the Sanctity and in the immense riches of my Will, it is nothing but miserable rags.

Wanting to have one's own merits is of servants, of slaves - not of children. What belongs to the father, belongs to his children. Besides, what are all the merits that you could acquire compared to one single act of my Will? All merits have their own little value, weight and measure; but who could ever measure one single act of my Will? No one - no one. And then, what are your merits compared to Mine? In my Will you will find them all, and I make of you the owner. Aren't you happy?

Listen, my daughter, I want you to leave everything aside. Your mission is immense, and more than words, it is acts that I expect from you. I want you to be in continuous act in my Will; I want the strolling of your thoughts in my Will, which, strolling over all human intelligences, may lay the mantle of my Will over all created minds; and rising up to the Throne of the Eternal One, may offer all human thoughts sealed with the honor and the glory of my Divine Will. Then, lay the mantle of my Will over all human gazes, over all words, as though placing your eyes and your words in a stroll over all of their gazes and words; and sealing them with my Will, rise before the Supreme Majesty once again, and offer the homage as if all had used the sight and the speech according to my Will. In the same way, if you work, if you breathe, if your heart beats, may your strolling be continuous. Your path is extremely long - it is all Eternity that you must cover. If you knew how much you lose with one stop of yours; and how you deprive Me, not of a human honor, but of a Divine honor! These are the merits which you should fear of losing - not your rags and your miseries. Therefore, more attention in doing your runs in my Will."

**January 25, 1922**

***Each truth contains within itself a distinct beatitude, happiness, joy and beauty. What it means to have known on earth one more truth about the Divine Will when the soul will be in Heaven.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, the more truths I manifest to you, the greater variety of beatitudes I give to you as gift. Each truth contains within itself a distinct beatitude, happiness, joy and beauty; therefore, every additional truth you know brings beatitude, happiness, joy and beauty into yourself, with which you are enriched. These are Divine seeds that the soul receives; and by manifesting them to others, she communicates these seeds and enriches whomever receives them. Now, since the truths that one has known on earth are Divine seeds which sprout with beatitudes, joy, etc., when the soul is in her Fatherland in Heaven they will be like electric wires of communication through which the Divinity will unleash from Its womb so many acts of beatitude for as many truths as one has known. Oh, how inundated the soul will be, as though by many different immense seas! She already has the seed, and by having the seed, she has space in which to receive these immense seas of happiness, of joy and of beauty. One who does not have the seed - who has not known a truth while on earth - lacks the space to be able to receive these beatitudes.

It happens as to a little one who did not want to study all the languages. As he grows up, and hears these languages being spoken, which he did not want to study, or which he was not given the opportunity of studying - he will understand nothing. In fact, by not wanting to study, his intelligence remained closed, and he made no effort to prepare a little space in order to comprehend those languages. At the most, he will be amazed, and will enjoy from someone else's happiness, but he will not possess it, nor will he be the cause of happiness for others. See then, what it means to know one truth more, or one truth less - if all knew what great goods they miss, they would compete in order to acquire truths.

Now, the truths are the secretaries of my beatitudes, and if I do not manifest them to the souls, they do not break the secret which they contain. They swim within my Divinity, waiting for their turn to act as Divine agents, and make Me known - how many more beatitudes I contain. And the longer they have remained hidden in my womb, the more uproariously and majestically they come out to inundate the creatures and manifest my Glory.

Do you believe that all of Heaven is aware of all my goods? No, no! Oh, how much remains for It to enjoy, which It does not enjoy today! Each creature who enters into Heaven, having known one more truth, which was unknown to the others, will carry within herself the seed so as to have new contentments, new joys and new beauty unleashed from Me. And these souls will be their cause and fount, while the others will take part in them. The last day will not come if I do not find souls who are disposed, so that I may reveal all my truths - so that the Celestial Jerusalem may resound with my complete Glory, and all the Blessed may share in all of my beatitudes, some as direct cause for having known that truth, and some as indirect cause, through the one who has known it.

Now, my daughter, in order to console you, and so that you may be more attentive in listening to my truths, I want to tell you which ones are the truths that glorify Me the most: they are those which regard my Will, since the primary reason for which I created man was that his will be one with his Creator. But man, having withdrawn from my Will, rendered himself unworthy to know the values, the effects and all the truths It contains. This is the reason for all my attentions with you: that between Me and you, our wills would run together, and be always in perfect accord. In fact, so that the soul may open the doors and become disposed to know the truths that my Will contains, the first thing is wanting to live of my Will, the second is wanting to know It, the third is to appreciate It. Therefore, with you I opened the doors of my Will, that you might know Its secrets, which man had buried inside my womb, as well as Its effects and the value It contains; and as many truths as you come to know about my Will, so many seeds you receive, and so many Divine secretaries form your cortege. Oh, how they make feast around you, having found one to whom to confide their secret! But the most beautiful feast they will make when they will bring you to Heaven - when the Divinity, at your very entrance, will unleash so many different beatitudes of joy, of happiness and of beauty, all different among themselves, which will not only inundate you, but all the Blessed will take part in them. Oh, how Heaven awaits your coming, to enjoy these new contentments!"

**January 28, 1922**

***How Jesus opened for us many founts in His Will.***

I was praying, and my sweet Jesus drew me to Himself, and transforming me completely into Himself, told me: "My daughter, let us pray together, so as to hold Heaven in our power, and prevent the earth from falling even more into the current of evil." So we prayed together, and then He added: "While on earth, my Humanity saw Itself as very narrow before the Divinity; and since It was inseparable from the Divinity, I did nothing but enter into the immensity of the Eternal Will, and open many founts for the good of creatures. In fact, since they were being opened by a Man-God, I could give the human family the right to approach these founts, and take whatever they wanted. Therefore, I formed the fount of Love, that of prayer, the other of reparation, the fount of forgiveness, that of my Blood, another of Glory.

Now, do you want to know who shakes these founts so as to make them rise and overflow, in such a way that all the earth may be inundated? The soul who enters into my Will. As she enters, if she wants to love, she approaches the

fount of Love, and by loving, or even if by placing the intention to love, she shakes the fount. Being shaken, the waters grow, overflow and flood the whole earth; and sometimes this shaking is so intense, that the waves rise up so high as to touch Heaven and flood the Celestial Fatherland. If she wants to pray, repair, impetrate forgiveness for sinners, or give Me glory, she shakes the founts of prayer, of reparation, of forgiveness; and they rise, overflow and flood everyone. How many goods did my Humanity not impetrate for man? I left the doors open, so that they might enter with all ease - but how few are those who enter."

**January 30, 1922**

***The truths are new creations. The truth is light, and light extends by itself; but in order for it to extend, it is necessary to make it known - the rest it will do by itself.***

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came, and seeing me all reluctant to manifest and write what He tells me, with such an imposing look as to make me tremble, He said to me: "My daughter, my word is creative, and when I speak making known a truth that belongs to Me, it is nothing less than new Divine creations that I make in the soul. When I created the heavens, with one single 'FIAT' I stretched them out and studded them with billions of stars, to the extent that there is not one point of the earth from which one cannot see this heaven; and if it could not be seen from any point, it would be a dishonor for the Creative Power, and some could say that the creative force did not have the power to extend everywhere. In the same way, my truths are more than heavens, which I would want to make known to all, from one end of the earth to another, and make them pass from mouth to mouth like many stars, to adorn the heaven of the truths I manifested.

If the creature wanted to hide my truths, it would be as if she wanted to prevent Me from creating the heavens; and by the secret she would want to keep, she would dishonor Me, as if someone wanted to prevent others from looking at the heavens, at the Sun, and at all the other things created by Me, so as not to make Me known. Ah! my daughter, the truth is light, and light extends by itself; but in order for it to extend, it is necessary to make it known - the rest it will do by itself. Otherwise, it will remain compressed, without the good of being able to illuminate, and to follow the course it wants. Therefore, be attentive, and do not prevent Me from extending the light of my truths."

**February 2, 1922**

***The Divine Will is seed that multiplies the images of God. So that Jesus may operate in us, it takes highest equality in all of our things.***

This morning my always lovable Jesus came all goodness and sweetness. He was carrying a rope around His neck, and an instrument in His hand, as if He wanted to do something. Then, He removed the rope from His neck and put it around mine; then He fixed the instrument at the center of my being, and with a ruler which He made rotate through a little wheel that was in the center of that instrument, He measured me all over, to see whether He would find all the parts of my person as equal. He was all attentive on looking at whether the ruler, in rotating, would find perfect equality; and as He found it, He heaved a sigh of great contentment, saying: "Had I not found her equal, I could have not accomplished what I want. At any cost, I am determined to make of her a portent of Grace."

Now, that little wheel which was in the center seemed to be a little circle of sun, and Jesus gazed at Himself within It, to see whether His adorable Person would appear as whole within that little circle of sun. And since it did appear, all content, He seemed to pray. In the meantime, another little wheel of light descended from Heaven, similar to the one which I had in the center of my person, but without detaching its rays from Heaven. They identified with each other, and Jesus impressed them in me with His Most Holy hands, and added: "For now, I have made the incision, I have placed the seal; then I will take care of developing what I have done." And He disappeared.

I remained amazed, but I don't know what that was. I just understood that in order for Jesus to operate in us, it takes highest equality in all things; otherwise He operates at one point of our soul, and we destroy at some other point. Unequal things are always annoying, defective; and if one wants to place something on them, there is the risk that the unequal side may let it fall to the ground. A soul who is not always the same, one day wants to do good - she wants to bear everything; another day she can no longer be recognized - she is indolent, impatient. Therefore, one cannot rely on her at all.

After this, Jesus came back, and having drawn me into His Will, He said to me: "My daughter, as the seed is thrown into the earth, the earth makes the seed that was sowed germinate and multiply. My Will extends more than earth; It throws the seed of my Volition into the souls, and It makes many other images similar to Me, germinate and multiply. My Volition makes my children germinate, and It multiplies them. However, know that the acts done in my Will are like the Sun: everyone takes the light, the heat and the good that the Sun contains; nor can anyone prevent someone else from enjoying its goods. Without anyone defrauding anyone else, all enjoy it; all are owners of the Sun; everyone can say: 'The Sun is mine.' In the same way, the acts done in my Will, more than Sun, are wanted and demanded by all. The past generations await them, so as to receive the dazzling light of my Will over everything they have done. The present ones

await them, so as to feel fecundated and invested by this light. The future ones await them, as the fulfillment of the good that they will do. In sum, I am my Will, and the acts done in my Will will always go around within the endless wheel of Eternity, to become life, light and heat of all."

**February 4, 1922**

***The souls who live in the Divine Will take part in the eternal activity of the Divine Will, by 'going around' within It.***

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, the souls who live in my Will are the little wheels that rotate within the great wheel of Eternity. My Will is the motion and the life of the wheel of the endless Eternity. As they enter into my Will to pray, to love, to operate, etc., the wheel of Eternity makes them go around within its interminable circumference. And since in that wheel they find all that has been done and must be done, and all that should be done but is not done, as they rotate, they cast light and Divine waves into what has been done and must be done, giving Divine honor to their Creator in the name of all; and they redo what has not been done by the creatures. Oh, how beautiful it is to see a soul enter into my Will! As she enters, the great wheel of Eternity winds her, to make her go around within its great expanse; and the little wheel does its eternal rounds. The winding by the great wheel puts her in communication with all the Divine windings, and while she goes around, she does all that her Creator Himself does. Therefore, they are as though the first and the last to be created by Me, because, in going around, they find themselves at the beginning, in the middle, and at the end. So, they will be the crown of the whole human family; the glory, the honor and the substitution of all; and the return to God of the whole order of things created by Him. Therefore, may your rounds be continuous in my Will; I will give you the winding, and you will be ready to receive it, won't you?"

Then He added: "You have not spoken about all the rounds that the little wheel of your will does within the great wheel of Eternity." And I: 'How could I speak about them, if I don't know?' And He: "As the soul enters into my Will - even with a simple adhesion, with an abandonment - I wind her so as to make her go around. And do you know how many times she goes around? She goes around as many times for as many thinking intelligences, for as many gazes as creatures give, for as many words as they say, for as many works as they do and as many steps as they take. They go around at each Divine act, at each motion, at each grace which descends from Heaven... In sum, they form their round in anything that is done in Heaven and on earth. The rounds of these little wheels are fast and rapid, so they cannot calculate them. But I count them all - first, to take the glory and the eternal love that they give Me; and then, to fuse all the eternal good; to give them the capacity of surpassing everything, to be able to embrace everyone and become crown of everything."

**De o g r a t i a s**