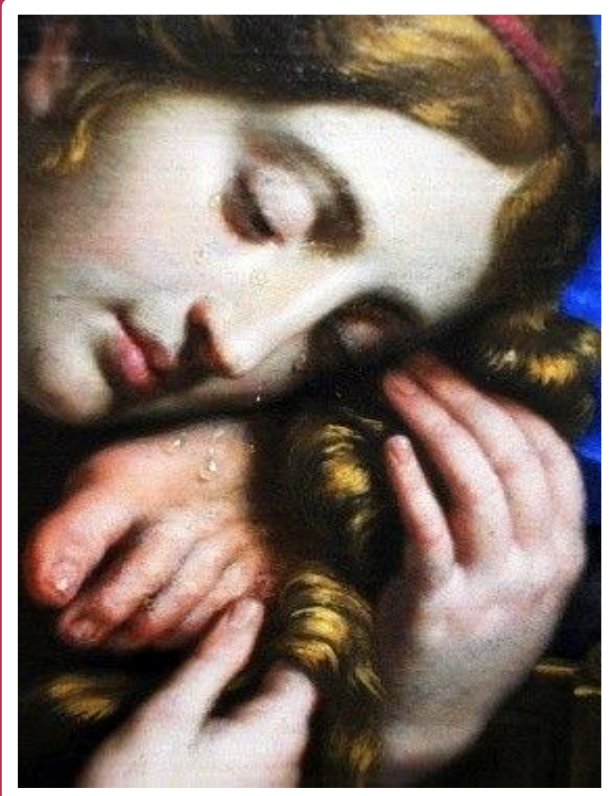


Divine Will



Acts of Love

A Book of Rounds of Love in the Three Fiats of God with
Humanity in Creation, Redemption and Sanctification:
According to the Teachings of Jesus to the Servant of God,
Luisa Piccarreta, in "The Book of Heaven".

By Geraldine Ryan

Acts of Love in the Divine Will

In the Rounds of Creation,
Redemption and Sanctification
of the Trinity's Fiats of Love
with His Creatures



This book is mostly Rounds of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification composed by Geraldine Ryan with excerpts from "*The Book of Heaven*", revelations given to the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta, by Jesus on His *Celestial Doctrine* of Life lived in the *Generative Virtue of the Divine Will*. Publication of this book requires prior approval by the author. Printing copies from free online PDF's may be done for private use.

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<https://www.littlechildreninthedivinewill.com/geraldine-ryan>

A Word concerning the Cover Picture

The Cover Picture of the penitent woman washing the feet of Jesus and anointing His Body with her kisses and the purest and most expensive spikenard essence to prepare Jesus' Body for His Burial. Mary Magdalene resembles the loving way the soul does her Acts in the Divine Will, ministering to his Body and all His Interior to soothe His Wounds with her love for all that He has suffered and will suffer from the predatory human will. It is the loving tenderness of the contrite soul represented in this Mystery in the Life of Jesus that captures our attention and the attention of all around her, even those present who represent the envious human will, which simply seeks to be with Jesus in order to use Him for its own ends. These onlookers are judging what they do not understand. They are so closed they couldn't imagine exposing their feelings of love, were they to have them, in such a demonstrative way. To them her actions are a scandal, even as Luisa's excesses of Love have scandalized some. Jesus answers these judgments with,

"When I came into your house (soul), you did not wash my feet with water, but she has poured out her tears over my feet and wipes them away with her hair. You gave me no kiss, but she has been covering my feet with kisses ever since I came in. You did not anoint my head with oil, but she has anointed my feet with ointment. For this reason, I tell you that her sins, her many sins, must have been forgiven her, or she would not have shown such great love. It is the man who is forgiven little who shows little love." Then He said to her, *"Your sins are forgiven ... your faith has saved you. Go in Peace!"* (Luke 36)

These words of Jesus, as usual enclose a hidden wisdom. The self righteous do not think they are in need of forgiveness, nor the contrition and the penance attached to that – so they neglect these acts of penitent ardour and by neglecting them they fail to receive the forgiveness of Christ, which is as open to them as it was to Mary Magdalene. They also compound this neglect by judging others who they perceive unworthy to share in the abundant blessings of Christ. All who live in the Divine Will are in continuous Act of kissing the Body of Christ and His Wounds with the Ardours of Divine Love to repair for such neglect of compassion and gratitude on the part of humanity and to console Him in His Sorrows.

Dedicated to



The Divine Will of Eternal Love

In Jesus Christ our Saviour in His Passion of Love for souls

***Mary, 'The Immaculate Conception'
of all His 'Divine Lives'***

Queen and Mother of the Divine Will

Abba Joseph

Virgin Spouse of Mary and Virgin Father of Jesus

Protector, Provider and Generator of all His 'Divine Lives'

Luisa Piccarreta

Little Daughter of the Divine Will

His Kingdom Come on Earth as in Heaven

Saint Annibale di Francia

And all the exemplars of this Life

lived in the Divine Will, our true mothers and fathers

In every breath, heartbeat, sigh and act

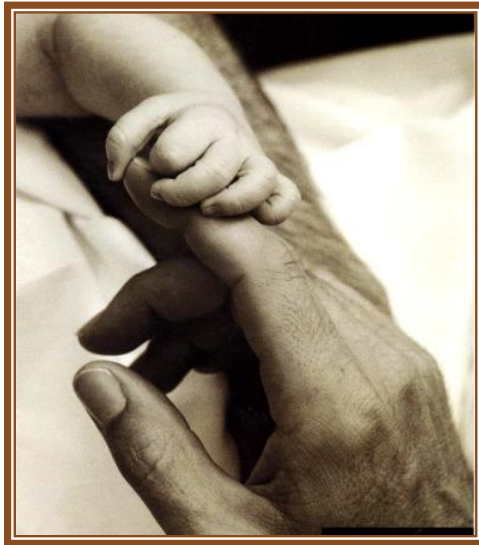
of Their Holy Lives poured out

'That we might have Life to the Full'

✠ *Fiat* ✠



“I tell you the truth, unless you change and become like little children, you will never enter the Kingdom of Heaven. Therefore, whoever humbles himself, like this child, is the greatest in the Kingdom of Heaven.



And whoever welcomes a little child like this in My Name welcomes Me. But if anyone causes one of these little ones who believe in Me to sin, it would be better for him to have a large millstone hung around his neck and to be drowned in the depths of the sea.

Matthew 18



A Little Background



Luisa Piccarretta, born on April 23, 1865 and transited to Heaven, March 4, 1947, was known in her home town of Corato, Italy as “*Luisa the Saint*” and called by Saint Pio, “*The angel of Corato*”. Saint Pio recommended souls to go to her and was responsible for initiating the first prayer group of souls dedicated to her doctrine of life Lived in the Divine Will. This doctrine was revealed to her in 36 volumes called “*The Book of Heaven*”. She lived the last 64 years of her life on the Holy Eucharist and the Divine Will.

The Divine Will – A Garment of Light

The Divine Will surrounds and encloses perfectly who lives in It and forms for him/her a garment of Light, formed from his acts, each of which encloses Jesus, multiplied as many times more than the sacramental hosts. V 12: Jan 9, 1920

Luisa: Continuing in my usual state, it seemed that my always amiable Jesus came forth from my interior, and I, looking, saw Him all bathed in tears. Even His garments and His most holy hands were beaded with tears. What sorrow! I remained shaken, and Jesus said to me:

“My daughter, what destruction the world will experience! The scourges will flow more painfully than before, so much so that I do nothing other than cry for their sad lot!” Later He added: *“My daughter, My Will is wheel, and whoever enters into It remains so circumvented inside as to not find the opening to leave. Moreover, everything that she does remains fixed to the Eternal Point and opens in the Wheel of Eternity. But do you know what the garments of the soul who lives in My Volition are made of? They are not*

made of gold but of the purest Light. Moreover, this garment of Light will be as a mirror in order to show to all of Heaven how many acts she has done in My Volition. This is because she enclosed all of Me in every act that she did in My Will. Further, this garment will be adorned by many mirrors; and one will see all of Me in every mirror. Thus, wherever it is looked at - from behind, from the front, from the right, or from the left - they will see Me multiplied as many times for as many acts as she did in my Volition. I could not give a more beautiful garment to these souls. It will be the emblem of only those souls who live in my Volition.”

I was left a little confused in hearing this, and He added: “How do you doubt? Moreover, doesn’t the same thing happen in the Sacramental Hosts? If there are a thousand Hosts, a thousand times I am there, and to a thousand souls I give Myself in communion, complete and entire. If there are one hundred Hosts, there are one hundred Jesuses, and I can give Myself in communion to only a hundred. Thus, in every act done in My Will, the soul encloses Me inside, and I remain sealed within the will of the soul.

Consequently, these acts done in My Volition are Eternal Communions. They are not subject to the species being consumed as the Sacramental Hosts are, where My Sacramental Life ends by consuming the species. Rather, in the Hosts of My Will there does not enter either flour or other material. The Food, the material of these Hosts of My Will, is My own Eternal Will united to the will of the soul, which is Eternal with Me, and these two wills are not subject to being consumed. Therefore, what marvel it is that all My Person will be seen multiplied as many times for as many acts as she did in My Will - even more, because I have remained sealed in her, and, she has remained sealed as many times in Me! Thus, even the soul will be multiplied as many times in Me for however many acts she has done in My Volition, and this is enough to remove any doubt from you.”

The Name

“Luisa”

Is inscribed in Jesus

“Have you seen how much I love you and how, not only in My Heart, but in all of My Attributes, I carry your name written; and your name written in Me makes ever new currents of Grace, of Light, of Love etc open for you.” V14: May 15, 1922

Our Heavenly Mother Hears Luisa Praising Her in the Fiat and Praises Luisa in return

“Our Divine Will wants to hold nothing back; It wants to give everything to one who lets It form Its Kingdom in her soul. Now, you must know that just as you find, present in the Divine Fiat, the creation of the Sovereign Lady and you sing Her praises as Queen, so did She find you present in the same Divine Fiat and heard your singing. The Mama does not want to be outdone by the daughter; from that time She sang your praises to honour that Divine Will which was to possess you; and in order to requite your singing, how many times She calls the heavens, the sun, the angels, and everything, to sing the praises of Her little daughter who wants to live in that Fiat which formed all Her glory, Her greatness, beauty and happiness.” V 27: Jan 20, 1930

“Remove every fear from your heart. See, I have brought you this globe of light to place it between you and Me, and among those who approach you. For those who approach you with an upright heart and to do good to you, these little globes of light that come out, will penetrate their minds, will descend into their hearts, will fill them with joy and with celestial graces, and they will comprehend with clarity what I operate in you. Those then, who will come with other intentions, will experience the opposite, and will be dazzled and confused by these little globes of light.”

V2: June 11, 1899

Jesus' Names for Luisa

Pray with Response: "*Luisa, reign in me!*"

God's Glory, God's Love, God's Virtue V21: 5/24/1927

Heart - Centre of Jesus' Throne on earth V12: 5/4/1919

Theatre of Love of the Trinity V35: 9/20/1937

Depository of all the Trinity's Works V35: 9/20/1937

Hideaway of the Trinity's Secrets V35: 9/20/1937

Refuge of the Trinity's Delights V35: 9/20/1937

Exposition of the Trinity's Beauties V35: 9/20/1937

Celestial Arcanum V35: 9/20/1937

Favourite of the Trinity V11: 3/17/1914

Jewel of the Trinity V11: 3/19/1914

Mirror of the Trinity V37: 6/16/1934; V 33: 6/16/1934

Beloved of the Trinity V11: 3/17/1914; V 4: 10/23/1900

Warrior of the Trinity V25: 12/14/1928

Trustworthy One of the Trinity V19: 5/18/1926

Daughter of the Trinity V19: 9/5/1926

Beautiful Ornament of God's Throne V29:3/16/1921; V23:10/20; 11/6/1927;
1/29/1928; V24: 5/6/1928; V35: 11/12/1938; V34: 1/4/1937

Little Daughter of the Divine Will V20: 10/2; 10/6; 10/24; 11/1/1926

Mother of the Children of the Fiat V21: 3/19/1927

Sanctuary of the Cross V2: 7/22; 7/9/1899; V3: 11/26/1899; V6: 12/22/1903; 3/16;
6/3; 11/16/1904; 1/28/1905; V7: 8/11/1906; V12: 8/7/1918; V29: 4/4/1921; V30: 12/14/1931

One Flame with Jesus V7: 6/20/1906; V10: 11/28/1910

First Depository of all Jesus' Sacramental Lives V14: 7/6/1922

Substitutor of All Creation V19: 4/28/1926

Secretary of the Most Intimate Secrets of the Divine Will

V26: 7/14/1928

Beloved Daughter of Jesus' Will V12: 2/13/1919

Little Newborn of Jesus' Will V19: 6/29; 2/23; 7/14/1926; V16: 11/15/1923

Little Queen of the Divine Will V19: 2/10/1934; 6/20/1925; V31: 8/7/1932

Cathedral of the Divine Will V26: 7/14/1928

Heaven of Jesus' Will V11: 6/28/1912; 3/3/1912

Footstool of the Divine Will V25: 12/2/1928

Guarantor of the Divine Will V19: 5/18/1926

Co-Redemptrix of the Divine Will V21: 3/19/1927; V11: 11/6/1914

First Soul Stigmatized in the Divine Will V12:3/14/1919

Living Tabernacle V25: 10/17; 12/2/1928; V2: 4/12/1899

Passion of the Tabernacle V8: 1/27/1909

Depository of the New Creation V20: 11/10; 12/27/1926; V19: 4/18/1926;
V17: 9/11; 1/4/1925; V16: 7/27/1923

Divine Reverberation V14: 4/17/1922; V15: 12/21/1922; 3/23/1923; V16: 9/6/1923

Repeater of Jesus' Life V12: 8/14/1917

Organ of Jesus' Voice V12: 8/14/1917

Sea of Jesus' Graces V12: 8/14/1917

Beat of Jesus' Heart V16: 7/23/1923; 1/20/1924; V11: 3/17; 12/21/1914; 8/12/1915;
4/1/1916; V12: 8/14/1917; V33: 2/10; 7/8; 3/11/1934; 33: 5/31; 6/10/1935

Heartbeat of all Creation V14: 6/15; 3/1; 4/29; 4/6/1922; V16:2/24/1924;
V17: 6/10; 10/6/1924; V19: 5/13; 6/29/1926; V23: 2/25/1928; V27: 11/10/1929; 1/20/1930;
2/17/1930; V28: 11/20/1930; V32: 4/2/1933; 11/10/1933; V33: 5/12/1934; 6/16/1934; V33:
6/24/1934; V34: 3/30; 4/24; 7/27/1931; 12/2/1935; 1/4/1937; 2/26/1937; V36: 4/15; 8/6/1938

Composer of Heavenly Music V11: 4/15/1916; 10/14/1914; V12: 8/14/1917; V15:
4/2; 4/25; 7/1/1923; V19: 3/14; 12/8/1926; V21: 3/22/1927; V22: 9/4/1927; V29: 10/12/1931; V30:
11/29/1931; V35: 1/16; 3/6; 11/12/1938; V35: 11/29/1937; V 36: 5/17/1938;

Voice of the Heavens V19: 3/14/1926

Instrument of Jesus' Voice V12: 8/14/1919

Little Blade of Grass V9: 11/3/1917

Candelabra Giving Light V12: 3/23/1920

True Little Nun of Jesus' Heart Notebook of Childhood Memories: Last para:

Fragrant Victim of Divine Justice V35: 3/6/1938

Intermediary of Justice V31:10/30/1932; V4: 9/6; 9/9; 10/4; 10/17/1900;
V17: 6/10/1924

Daughter of Jesus V19: 9/5/1926
Deflector of Jesus' Justice V19: 7/2/1926
Daughter of Jesus' Pains V12: 5/8/1919
Daughter of Jesus' Immensity V14: 5/15/1922
Daughter of Jesus' Power V14: 5/15/1922
Daughter of Jesus' Wisdom V14: 5/15/1922
Daughter of Jesus' Goodness V14: 5/15/1922
Daughter of Jesus' Love V14: 5/15/1922
Daughter of Jesus' Beauty V14: 5/15/1922
Daughter of Jesus' Sanctity V14: 5/15/1922
Daughter of the Sovereign Queen V19: 9/5/1926
Daughter of the Mama V19: 9/5/1926
Daughter of Heaven V19: 9/5/1926
Daughter of the Angels and Saints V19: 9/5/1926
Daughter of the sky, the stars, the sun, the sea and all created things; Daughter of everyone and everything V19: 9/5/1926
Jesus' Life, Jesus' Mama, Jesus' Calvary V11: 10/25/; 3/3/1912
Jesus' Soul, Jesus' Flesh, Jesus' Bones V11: 3/21/1913
Jesus' Reflector V12: 2/27/1919
Reflector of the Creator and all His Works V20: 11/10/1926;
V37: 6/16/1934
Jesus' Ray V13: 11/12/1921
Jesus' House V29: 5/4; 5/31/1931
Jesus' Comfort V9: 11/3/1910; V7: 11/9/1906; V17: 7/20/1925
Jesus' Garment V14: 12/17/1914; V12: 3/12/1921
Jesus' New Job V3: 5/27/1900
Jesus' Hiding Place V12: 1/27/1919
Jesus' Humanity V12: 1/25/1914
Divine Martyr V12: 1/25/1914
Jesus' Paradise on Earth V11: 6/28/1912; V10: 2/8/1911

Jesus' Living Temple v2: 9/9/1899

Jesus' Beloved Dwelling v2: 9/9/1899

Jesus' Simple Dove v2: 9/9/1899

Jesus' Atom in His Will v 14: 5/19/1922

Jesus' Little Spark v12: 2/10/1919; v10: 2/12/1910; v7: 6/15/1906

Jesus' Trumpet v14: 10/27/1922

Jesus' Calvary v11: 3/3/1912

Jesus' Life v11: 3/3/1912

Jesus' Host v11: 3/3/1912

Jesus' Maternal Wing v4: 7/20/1901

Luisa, my mother in the Fiat of Sanctification, deposit in me these praises, which Jesus' so lovingly gave you; so that, immersed in the virtues, graces and merits they contain, we may be enveloped in all the Power, Wisdom and Love of the Eternal Fiat to live Its Rounds in Creation, Redemption and Sanctification for the Glory of the Father's Will that His Kingdom come on earth as in Heaven.

Renewed and Magnetized with Luisa in the Empire of the Divine Will

V 35: August 15, 1937

Little Daughter of My Volition, the surprises, the novelties, the secrets, the attractions that He possesses, are without number, and one who enters into Him remains renewed, magnetized so much so, that one cannot nor wants to go out of Him; one feels His Divine Empire that invests him, the celestial balm that, changes one's nature, makes one arise again to new Life.

Now you must know that my Divine Will gives such rule/empire to the creature that lives in Him, that as she makes her littlest acts, she feels His Rule; if she loves, she feels the rule of His Love; if she speaks, she feels His creative force; if she works, she feels the empire, the virtue of His Works that crowd themselves around, and ruling (in) it with His Own Rule they bring it to every heart in order to make Him reign and dominate over each one. He feels His Empire in the act of the creature and feels Himself constrained to

surrender to what is wanted in that act; if she wants to love with her act, she makes Us Love and makes Us give Love; if she wants that Our Will reign, with her empire she makes Us come to pray that they receive Him. An Act in Our Volition is not stopped; it says to Us: 'I am Your Act; You must give me whatever I want.' It can say (that) it takes a hold (of) Our Power, duplicates it, multiplies it, and ruling doesn't ask, but takes whatever its Act wants. Even more so in Our Volition We Ourselves don't want that there are dissimilar acts from Ours.

Therefore, We Ourselves are the ones that make Us reign and dominate ... My daughter, there is nothing to marvel at; what I say to you is pure truth. My Will is all and can do all, and to not put into Our conditions one who lives in Him, is not of Our Supreme Being. More so, what one can see in Us as Nature, for one who lives in Him is grace, participation, venting of Our Love and what Our Will so wants the creature to be; and therefore We want that it live in Our Volition, in order to have her acts and Ours (become) fused together and resonate with one sound alone, of one value alone, of one Love alone; and to resist an Act of Ours, We are neither able nor do we want (to do so). Rather you must know that the living in Our Volition is Unity. So much so, that if the creature loves, God is head of her love, so that the love of the one and of the other is one alone; if she thinks, God is head of her thought; if she speaks, God is (the) beginning of her word; if the creature works, God is the first actor and worker of her work; if she walks, he sets himself (as) head of her footsteps. Therefore, the living in My Will is none other than the Life of the creature in God, and that of God in her.

To leave one who lives in Our Volition apart from Our Love, from Our Power, from Our Acts, it proves impossible. If one is the Will, all the rest goes from itself: Unity of Love, of Works and of everything. Behold therefore that the living in Our Divine Fiat is the prodigy of the greatest prodigies, never seen nor heard of. It is Our exuberant Love that nothing can contain. We wanted to do this prodigy that only a God can do in the creature, but that ungrateful

one (the creature) didn't accept it. But We have not changed Our Will; in spite of Our Love having been opposed and repressed, that it makes Us be racked with spasms of pain, We will use such excesses of Love, such industries and stratagems, that We will arrive at the intent that Our Will be One with the creature."

The Harmonious Notes of the Conquering Fiat

V 30: January 12, 1932; V 36: November 26, 1938



"The Divine Fiat, when lived on earth, produces a prodigy, a most harmonious note, a most beautiful characteristic that is not enjoyed and possessed in Heaven itself. This is because in Heaven one possesses the prodigy of a Fiat of absolute triumph that no one can

resist and all the enjoyment comes from that Supreme Fiat in the heavenly regions. Here, in exile in the depths of the soul is contained the prodigy of a Conqueror Fiat and of new conquests because all is on the part of the soul. In the wayfarer soul the Divine Fiat is not absolute but wants the soul together in Its same work and, therefore, is delighted in manifesting Itself, of commanding and even of begging the soul to operate with It. And when the soul cedes and lets herself be invested with the Supreme Fiat, there are formed such harmonious notes produced on both parts that the Creator Himself feels recreated by His own Divine Notes coming from the creature. These kinds of notes do not exist in Heaven because it is not a place of works but of enjoyments. And, therefore, the Divine Fiat on earth has the beautiful characteristic of imprinting in the soul Its own Divine behavior by making her repeater of Its works. Thus, if in Heaven the Divine Fiat is that which triumphs, here on earth It is conqueror. And, if the throne is pleasing, much more pleasing are new conquests."

Compassionating the Heart of Jesus

“Jesus! Your Heart, suffocated by Love, suffers violent impulses, impatient affections of Love, desires that consume You and inflamed heartbeats that would give Life to every heart.

It is precisely here in your Heart that You feel all the pain creatures cause You. Instead of wanting your Love, with their evil desires, inordinate affections, and debased heartbeats, they seek other loves. Jesus, how You suffer!

I see You faint away for the waves of our iniquities. I compassionate you, and I want to sweeten the bitterness of your triply transfixed Heart by offering you the Eternal Sweetness and the most sweet Love of your dear Mother. And now, my Jesus, grant that my poor heart take Life from this Heart of yours, so that it may no longer live but with your Heart. And in every offence You receive, let my heart be always ready to offer You a relief, a comfort and a never interrupted Act of Love.” 10 pm Hour of the Passion

EFFECTS OF FUSING ONESELF IN THE DIVINE WILL



“My daughter, how beautiful it is to see a soul fuse itself in My Will! As it fuses itself in It, the created heartbeat takes its place and life in the uncreated Heartbeat to form a single beat. And they flow and beat together with the Eternal Palpitation. This is the greatest happiness of the human heart – to beat in the Eternal Heartbeat of its Creator. My Volition puts it into flight, and the human palpitation is hurled into the centre of its Creator ... My daughter, in each heartbeat of the creature My Volition forms Its complete Round in all Creation ...” V17: 10/6/1924

Good Morning to Jesus

According to Luisa Piccarreta – Volume 11 pp 1 - 5

Now after I wrote these prayers (written below) under the influence of Jesus, as He came at night time, Jesus showed me that He was keeping this 'goodbye' and 'good morning' inside His Heart and He told me, *"My daughter, they (these prayers) really came out of My Heart. Whoever will recite them with the intention of being with Me, as it is expressed in these prayers, I will keep him/her with Me and in Me, to do what I do. I will not only warm him/her with My Love, but each time I will increase My Love toward that soul admitting him/her to union with the Divine Life and with My own desires to save all souls."*

I would want Jesus in my mind, Jesus in my lips, Jesus in my heart; I would want only to look at Jesus, hear only Jesus and be clasped only to Jesus. I want to do everything together with Jesus – love with Jesus, suffer with Jesus, joke with Jesus, cry with Jesus and write with Jesus. Without Jesus I don't even want to draw breath. I will stay here like a fussy little girl, doing nothing, so that Jesus will come to do everything with me, content to be His amusement, abandoning myself to His Love, to His lashes, to His worries and to His loving whims, as long as I do everything with Jesus. *See O my Jesus? This is my will and You will not move me, did You hear? So now come and write with me.*



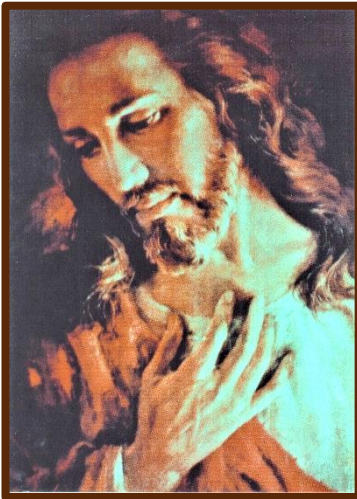
"O my Jesus, sweet Prisoner of Love, here I am before You again. I left You saying good-bye, and now I come back saying good morning. I was anxiously burning to see You again in this prison of Love, to give You my yearning obsequies, my affectionate heartbeats, my ardent desires and all of myself in order to transfuse myself completely in You and to abandon all of myself in You in perpetual memory (of Your Love for me) and pledge of my love towards You.

My always lovable Sacramental Love, You know that while I have come to give You all of myself, I have also come to receive from You all of Yourself. I cannot live without a Life, therefore I want Yours. All is given to one who gives all - isn't it true, O Jesus? Therefore, today I will love with your Heartbeat of a passionate Lover; I will breathe with your panting Breath in search for souls; I will desire Your Glory and the good of souls with Your immeasurable Desires. The heartbeats of all creatures will flow within Your Divine Heartbeat. We will grasp them all, we will save them all, we will let no one escape, at the cost of any sacrifice – even if I should bear all the pain. If You should push me away, I will fling myself deeper inside; I will cry out louder in order to plead together with You for the salvation of Your children, my brothers (and sisters).

O my Jesus, my Life and my All, how many things does Your voluntary imprisonment tell me! But the emblem with which I see You all studded, is the emblem of souls; and the chains which bind You completely, so very tightly, are Love. It seems that the words 'Souls' and 'Love' make You smile, debilitate You and force You to surrender in everything; and I, pondering well these excesses of Your Love, will be always around You and together with You, with my usual refrains – "Souls and Love!"

Therefore, today I want all of You always together with me in the prayer, the work, the pleasures and displeasures, the food, the steps, the sleep (and) in everything. I am certain that, being unable to obtain anything by myself, with You I will obtain everything; and everything we do will serve to soothe each one of Your pains, to sweeten every bitterness of Yours, to repair for any offense, to repay You for everything, and to impetrate any conversion, no matter how difficult and desperate. We will go begging for a little love from every heart, to make You more content and happy. Isn't it good like this, O Jesus?

O dear Prisoner of Love, bind me with Your chains, seal me with Your Love. O please, show me Your Beautiful Face. O Jesus, how beautiful You are! Your fair hair braids and sanctifies all my thoughts; Your forehead, calm and serene in the midst of so many offenses, gives me peace and puts me in the most perfect calm, even in the midst of the greatest storms, of Your very own privations, of Your whims which cost me my life. Ah, You know it, but I move on; it is my heart that tells You this, for it knows how to say it better than I do.



O Love, Your beautiful cerulean eyes, sparkling with Divine Light, abduct me to Heaven and make me forget the earth; but, also, to my greatest sorrow, my exile yet continues. Hurry, hurry, O Jesus! Yes, You are beautiful, O Jesus! I seem to see You in that Tabernacle of Love. The beauty and the majesty of Your Face enamours me and makes me see Heaven. Your gracious mouth kisses me softly in every instant. Your gentle voice calls me and invites me to love You in every moment; Your knees sustain me; Your arms clasp me with indissoluble bond and I will impress my burning kisses, thousands upon thousands, on Your adorable Face. Jesus, Jesus, may our Will be one; one our Love, one our contentment. Never leave me alone, for I am a nothing, and the nothing cannot be without the All. Do You promise me, O Jesus? It seems that You say 'Yes'. And now bless me – bless all; and in the company of the Angels and the Saints, of our sweet Mama, dearest Abba Joseph, Luisa, St Annibale, St Pio (mention here your patron saints) my guardian angel and all creatures, I say to You: "Good morning, O Jesus, good morning!"

Good Night to Jesus

“O my Jesus, Celestial Prisoner, the sun is now setting, the darkness invades the earth, and You remain alone in the Tabernacle of Love. I seem to see You with an air of sadness because of the loneliness of the night, not having around You the crown of Your sons and of Your tender spouses, who may at least keep You company in Your voluntary imprisonment.

O my Divine Prisoner, I too feel my heart catch for having to leave You, and I am forced to say good-bye to You. But, what am I saying? O Jesus never again good-bye. I don't have the courage to leave You alone. Good-bye with my lips, but not with my heart; rather, I leave my heart with You in every Tabernacle. I will count Your Heartbeats and I will correspond to them with my heartbeat of love; I will number Your panting sighs and, to cheer You, I will make You rest in my arms. I will be Your vigilant sentry; I will be attentive to see if anything comes to trouble You or to sadden You, not only so as to never leave You alone, but also to take part in all Your pains.

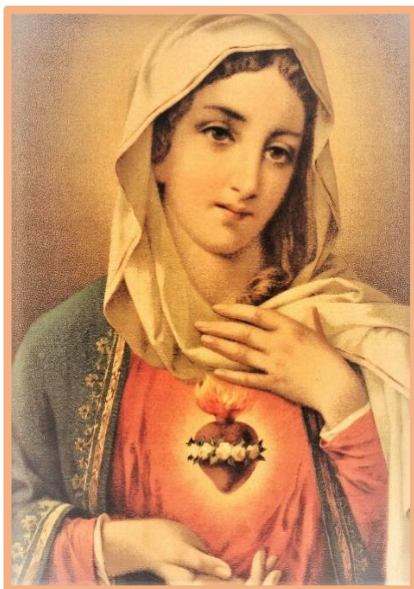
O Heart of my heart! O Love of my love! Leave this air of sadness and be consoled; I don't have the heart to see You afflicted. While with my lips I say good-bye, I leave with You my breaths, my affections, my thoughts, my desires and all my movements, which, forming a chain of continuous acts of love united to Yours, will surround You like a crown, and will love You for all. Aren't You happy, O Jesus? It seems You say 'Yes', don't You?

Good-bye, O loving Prisoner but, I have not finished yet. Before I depart, I also want to leave my body before You; I intend to make of my flesh and of my bones many tiny little pieces in order to form as many lamps for as many Tabernacles as exist in the world; and of my blood, many little flames to light those lamps. And in every Tabernacle I intend to put my lamp which, uniting with the lamp of

the Tabernacle that gives You light at night, will say to You: 'I love You, I adore You, I bless You, I repair You and I thank You for me and for all.'

(So) Good-bye, (night) O Jesus – but, listen to one more word: let us make a pact, and the pact be that we will love each other more. You will give me more Love, will enclose me in Your Love, will make me live off Love, and will bury me in Your Love. Let us tighten our bond of Love more strongly. I will be content only if You give me Your Love to be able to really love You. Good-bye, (night) O Jesus, bless me and bless all. Clasp me to your Heart, imprison me in Your Love; and I leave You placing a kiss upon Your Heart. Good-bye (night), good-bye (night)!”

Praising Mama with the Holy Spirit



Truly God is Hidden in You! You are a Breath of the Power of God!

*Pure emanation of the Glory of the Almighty!
Nothing impure can find its way into You!*

You are a Reflection of the Eternal Light!

Untarnished Mirror of God's Active Power!

*Image of His Goodness, more splendid than the sun, outshining all the constellations!
Compared with light, taking first place, for evil has never had sway in You. The Lord of all has loved You and in turn You have initiated us into the Sacred Mysteries and teach us Temperance, Prudence, Justice and Fortitude. You help us understand the past and know the future.*

My life shared with You shall know no pain, only Gladness and Joy. I love you more than health and beauty. I prefer You to the light for Your Radiance never sleeps. In Your company all good things come to me for You are their Mother and Mine. Wisdom: 7

Morning Kisses for Mama

Fusing myself into the Divine Will, Holy Mama, I place everything I am in Your *Immaculate Heart* surrendering all to You, as the Blessed Trinity do, that You may birth *Divine Lives* in all my acts done in Their Divine Will. I fuse myself and all humanity into the Glory God has given You to be dissolved and purified within it, that you will clothe us with the wedding garment Jesus so lovingly wove for us in His Passion. Wisdom 8:20; TBH: V31: December 21, 1932



Dearest Mama! I run quickly to your arms on awakening, to feel the warmth of your Love and the safety of your embrace, to be cradled by You and receive all the kisses of Your Heart's Love for me your child. I place myself in Jesus, in His sweet Infancy, to give You all His kisses, caresses and gazes of Love to sweeten your day. May your pure kisses on His Sacred Flesh reach all the little ones of all generations and every *Consecrated Host* to console

Him and vivify Him from all the suffocations and deaths the human will gives to Him. As Your Holy Tears bathed Jesus' Wounds and consoled Him in His Sorrows, may they now spring forth a Fount of Life for my poor soul and all Creation. May this *Sea of Your Tears* purify the whole earth and our souls defiled by sin. In each one of Your Tears, Mama, I want to create a '*Divine Life*', whose reparations will procure sanctity for every one of His children, through His Virginal Nuptial *Fiat of Redemption* with You.

Hide me in the *Womb of Your Sorrows*, close to Jesus, nourished by Your *Fiat*. Teach me how to be all in Jesus as He lives His Passion, for therein is the salvation of souls and how to live in the Will and Love of the Blessed Three, wherein is my Life and eternal happiness. Without you Mama, I will die; but with you I am nourished on *Your Sweetness, Virtue, Beauty and Divine Holiness*. I climb into your lap and embrace You with all the embraces of the Divine Will that I may see Him with your eyes, hear Him with your ears, labour with Him with your devotion, act and speak in Him with your Heart, understand Him with your Mind, sorrow in Him with your Soul, worship Him with your Being as He is the only Truth to be known, the only Love to be loved, the only Will to be Lived and in Him all beings have life. Amen. Fiat!

Morning Kisses for Abba Joseph



Beloved Abba Joseph cloak me and all Creation with our Father's Will, fill my hearing with His Word and fuse me with His Love. I hear Him say to me, "*Don't worry little one, no one can steal you from me! I am your Father, the Master of the Universe, the Creator of your being and I love you with Eternal Love.*" As the Father gave you all of Heaven and the Created Order in Jesus and Mary, so I give you Their Life in me to nourish and protect.

Dearest father, kissing you with the kisses of Jesus, Mary, Luisa, Saint Annibale, Padre Pio and all the *Divine Lives*, cause the Divine Will to reign in me with all His Passion of Love for souls.

Therein let me live with you, Holy Mama and Luisa, gathering all to adore your Son and God, kissing His Wounds and compassionating His Sacred Heart so traduced and rejected, and live always in His Will to glorify our Father.

I entrust to you the souls in purgatory suffering the excruciating pains of separation from God, my family, the work God has entrusted to me especially for your glory, all who have asked my prayers, all our benefactors, the most abandoned and tempted to despair, Jesus' priesthood, especially our Pope, and those who with your fatherly care feed my soul, all consecrated souls, Jesus' *victim souls*, the little ones in the womb especially those in danger of abortion and abuse, the sick, dying, exiled, despised, tortured and imprisoned, your Church and Her Sacraments in which I pray you restore your *divine fatherhood*. In the Divine Will I honour your *divine paternity* over Jesus and in Him all Creation and your unique love for our blessed Mama. I place you as the father of my Life in Him and know all is well. Amen. Fiat!

Adoration of the Eternal Father

Beloved Father, in Your Divine Will and all His Lives, I jump upon Your adorable knees to embrace You and wrap my arms around Your 'neck' to kiss Your cheeks. In Jesus, I adore, praise and glorify You, thanking You for creating me out of Your Eternal Will and Love. And so, I am scribed all over with Your Love radiating it in every cell of my humanity. Therefore, I see that I am Love and Will of my Father. *How wonderfully then I am made*. In that Eternal moment of Love in which You created me, I see myself flying from Your Breast, through the sails of Your Breath into the Womb of my Beautiful Mama to be nurtured by Her until I come into the fullness of who You have destined me to be.

Father and Mother I come to kiss You this morning in this Joy of Your Will alive in me! I am the little daughter of the "*I AM*", the Eternal Love, the only Being Who truly exists and in Whom all

exist. Jesus said, “*No one comes to the Father, except through Me*” and, “*No one comes to Me unless the Father draw Him.*” This, too, Father, is why I come to You, that I may know Jesus, Who is My Life, My Sanctity, My Hope, My Light and My Love. Father, allow Jesus, Your Son, to resurrect in me to the fullness of His Glory, for this is Your Glory too. The more You see me and all Your children resurrect in Jesus, the more Joy for You Father. So on this day give Yourself the perfect gift of this Easter and Ascension Joy – everyone gloriously risen in Jesus coming to You embracing You in His Resurrected Body of Light.

Father, in Him please reveal to me, my Mother Mary, that in Her Pure Being and Her exalted virtues and sorrows I may make my home. For I desire to become divinely feminine as my Mother to redress the disorder that has come to ‘woman’ from so much sin against Your designs for her.

Father, I dedicate and lay at the feet of Your Throne, my deepest desire to console my Mother for all the assaults on Her Purity, Goodness, Mercy and Immaculate Being that I, and all mankind, have imposed upon Her.

In gratitude for Her bearing the Pains, Sufferings and Sorrows of Jesus’ Passion of Love for souls within Her Maternal Heart, I dedicate the poverty of my final years on earth to the Solitude of Her last years on earth, in which She suffered the indescribable Sorrow of the abandonment of Your Divine Consolations. I want to keep Her company in this Solitude and learn from Her how to live in It with Her, in order to gain from Your Divine Mercy the Fruits of It, which is the return of all Your children to Your Heavenly Mansions clothed in the divine versions of themselves.

In this manner I want to sanctify families and save all the little children and the ‘*little ones*’ (the humble, poor and vulnerable) from all the murder, exploitation and abuse that in every generation they have had to endure from our disordered humanity and perverse

parenting. In every Tear, Sorrow and Pain of Jesus, Mary, Joseph, Luisa, St Annibale, Padre Pio and all Your ‘victims’ of Love’s Ardour, I place these little ones and all creatures, bathing them in the Divine Mercy they contain; for unless we convert, we will forever be witnessing the murder and degradation of our children, families and nations.

Father, I love You, I praise You, I adore You in all Your Acts of Creation, Redemption, Sanctification and Glorification which You will assist me today to enter more deeply in order to increase my praises of love for You. I ask the assistance of my guardian angel and all your holy angels to help me to enter the Heart of my Father where all is well and true happiness is found. Within the loving heart of Saint Joseph, the vessel of Your Divine Fathering, I entrust my desire to embrace You in all Your Acts and bring to all Creation that singularly ecstatic Embrace, which will restore the Divine Order of Your Being in us all. Amen. Fiat!

“See how Great is My Divine Paternity!”

“My daughter, Our daughter, daughter of the Mama, daughter of the Angels and Saints, daughter of Heaven, daughter of the sun, of the stars, of the sea; in sum, you are daughter of everyone and everything. They are your fathers and you are daughter to everyone. See, how great is My Divine Paternity! How long is your line of children! Instead of oppressing yourself you should enjoy thinking that all are fathers and to all you are daughter.

Only (one) who lives in My Will can have the right to so great a Paternity and so long a line of children, of being loved by all with Paternal Love, because all recognize in you their daughter. Being created things, completely invested with My Will where It reigns triumphant and dominating, they see in you the same Will that reigns in them. Therefore, all regard you as daughter of their own flesh. There are so many bonds between you and them as to surpass

in an infinite manner the natural bonds that there are between father and son.

Do you know who is not your father - only those who do not let My Will reign in them. They do not have any rights over you, nor do you have any duty toward them. They are as something which does not pertain to you.

But do you know what it means to possess so great a Paternity and so long a line of children? It means to be bound with the bonds of Justice and all the riches, glory, honour, privileges that so great a Paternity possesses. Therefore, as My daughter, your Jesus makes a gift to you of all the goods of Redemption. As Our daughter you become gifted with all the goods of the Sacrosanct Trinity. As daughter of the Sovereign Queen, She gives you Her sorrows, Her works, Her love and all Her maternal merits. As daughter of the sky, the stars, the sun, the sea and of all created things they feel honoured that finally they have their daughter to be able to give her their heredity.” V 19: September 5, 1926

Enter the Door of Jesus’ Humanity

“Now, if you wish to retrace the paths of the Eternal Will, enter the door of My Humanity. There you will find My Divinity, and the Divine Will will make present to you, as in Act, all that I did, do and will do, as much in Creation as in Redemption and Sanctification. And you will have the contentment of being able to kiss those Acts and to put your little act of love, adoration and recognition on each one.

There you will find all My Acts, all in Act of giving themselves to you. You will love them and will take the Gifts of your Celestial Father. He is unable to bestow on you greater gifts than these of the fruits and effect of His Volition; but, you will take them to the extent you co-operate and live with your will absorbed in Mine.”

V 17: March 8, 1925

Adoration of the Holy Spirit

1 Corinthians 12



Most Holy Spirit, illuminate me! Possess me so I can love my Spouse Jesus with Your Love. Breathe into me Your Life and Love in such a way that Jesus may incarnate in me and I become another *'Beloved of the Father'*. Without You, I am an empty of all good. O Holy Spirit, I want to know You, the only Love that truly exists. There is nothing more worthy to ask for, Jesus said. Fusing myself into You as my true *'Life'* I take all who you are and invest all creatures with the Light and Love of Your Being. With this I disperse the darkness of the

human mind and heart and re-create in souls the Peace that comes from Your Truth of knowing our Father and Mother and Their immense Love for us. In this I will stop the moaning of grief-stricken creatures and those addicted, obsessed and possessed by spirits other than Thy own.

Come Holy Spirit and take possession of Your Creation to stop the Sufferings and Sorrows of Thy Holy Spouse, our Divine Mother and Your Beloved Son, Jesus Who long for all their children to return into the Sanctuary of Your Will. See the little ones, so ravaged by the cohort of Satan – so lonely, suffering, abused and exploited in the most diabolical ways. With all the Ardours of the Divine Will I plead with You to come and reign in creatures.

Make me Your vessel of Divine Love and Sorrow. Disperse the darkness with Your Light, give Your Will birth in the most obstinate souls. You are the True Mother Who sees nothing as too much trouble for the sake of unifying Your children around our Father's table. Give me Your Divine Counsel and teach me the ways of True Love, so that souls may return to the House of the Father.

O Holy Spirit, You are compared in sacred scripture to a gentle breeze, a moaning dove, a tongue of fire or roaring wind whose source and direction cannot be ascertained. Oh, the Joy of the soul to whom You reveal Yourself – for that soul, so precious to You, becomes the possessor of God. Inhabit my soul and all souls and evict from us anything that is a barrier to our embrace with the Eternal Father and Mother and our Divine Spouse. Fill us with Your delicious 'fruits' of *Love, Joy, Peace, Patience, Kindness, Goodness, Trustfulness, Gentleness and self-control*. (Galatians 5:22)

O Holy Spirit, You are Wisdom Itself – You draw the soul into the Your very Substance, Your Divine Will and Love. Dispossess me of every attachment and especially attachment to myself, in order to be possessed by You, my Creator, my Love and my Life.

What Fusion into the Divine Will Does

“My daughter, how beautiful it is to see a soul fuse itself in My Will! As it fuses itself in It, the created heartbeat takes its place and Life in the Uncreated Heartbeat to form a single beat. And they flow and beat together with the Eternal Palpitation. This is the greatest happiness of the human heart – to beat in the Eternal Heartbeat of its Creator. My Volition puts it into flight, and the human palpitation is hurled into the centre of its Creator ... My daughter, in each heartbeat of the creature My Volition forms Its complete Round in all Creation.”

V 17: October 6, 1924

“Glorify and carry God in your body”

“Remember that our Lord Jesus Christ is your true Head and that you are one of his members. He is to you as the Head is to the members of the Body. All that is His is yours. His Spirit, His Heart, His Body, His Soul, all His Faculties, all are to be used by you as if they were your own, so that serving Him you may praise Him, love Him, glorify Him. For your part, you are to Him as a member to the Head, and He earnestly desires to use all your faculties as if they were His own for the service and glorification of His Father. Not only is He yours, He wishes to live and exercise dominion in you, just as the Head lives and rules in the members of the Body.

He desires that all that is in Him may live and hold sway in you. His Spirit in your spirit, His Heart in your heart, all the powers of His Soul in those of your soul, in such a way that these words may be fulfilled in you, ‘Glorify and carry God in your body’, and, ‘Let the Life of Jesus be manifested in you’. Moreover, you belong to God’s Son. You should, therefore, be in Him what members of a body are to the head. All that is in you must be grafted on to Him, so that from Him you may draw Life and by Him be ruled. True Life is nowhere to be found by you except in Him, who is the only source of Life. Apart from Him you will find nothing save death and destruction.

Let Him be the only principle of all your actions, emotions, powers. You must live by Him and for Him, and so fulfill the words of the apostle, ‘None of us lives unto himself and none of us dies unto himself. If we live, we live in the Lord, and if we die, we die in the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we belong to the Lord. For to this end Christ died and rose again, that He might be Lord both of the dead and of the living.’ You are One with Jesus as the members are One with the Head, so you must have with Him One Spirit, One Soul, One Life, One Will, One Intention, One Heart.

It is He Himself who is to be Spirit, Heart, Love, Life, everything for you. In the Life of a Christian all these marvels have their origin in Baptism, are increased and strengthened by Confirmation and the good use of the other graces in which God makes him share and are perfected above all by the Holy Eucharist.” Saint John Eudes

Abandonment to the Holy Will of God

By Saint Maria Faustina

- **True Love is measured by the thermometer of suffering.**
- Jesus! I thank You
- for the little daily crosses
- for opposition to my endeavour,
- for the hardships of communal life
- for the misinterpretation of my intentions
- for humiliations at the hands of others
- for the harsh way in which we are treated
- for false suspicions
- for poor health and lost strength
- for self denial & dying to myself
- for lack of recognition in everything,
- for the upsetting of all my plans
- Thankyou Jesus for interior sufferings
- for dryness of spirit, for terrors, fears and incertitude
- for the darkness and the deep interior night
- for temptations and various ordeals
- for torments too difficult to describe; especially for those no-one will understand
- for the hour of death with its fierce struggle and all its bitterness, I thank You, Jesus!

You, Who first drank the Cup of bitterness before you gave it to me in a much milder form - I put my lips to this cup of Your Holy Will.

Let all be done according to Your Good pleasure. Let that which Your Wisdom ordained before all the ages be done to me. I want to drink the Cup to its last drop and not seek to know the reason why - in bitterness is my joy, in hopelessness is my trust.

In You, O Lord, all is good, all is Gift of Your Paternal Heart. I do not prefer consolations over bitterness, or bitterness over consolations, but thank You O Jesus, for everything! It is my delight to fix my gaze on You, O incomprehensible God! My spirit abides in these mysterious dwelling places, and there I am at home. I know very well the dwelling

place of my Spouse! I feel there is not a single drop of blood in me that does not burn with love for You.

O Uncreated Beauty! Whoever comes to know You once cannot love anything else. I can feel the bottomless abyss of my soul, and nothing will fill it but God Himself. I feel that I am drowned in Him like a single grain of sand in a bottomless ocean ... 343

O my God! How sweet it is to suffer for You! You suffer in the most secret recesses of the Heart, in the greatest hiddenness, to burn like a sacrifice noticed by no-one, pure as crystal with no consolation or compassion. My Spirit burns in active Love. I waste no time in dreaming. I take every moment singly as it comes, for this is within my power. The past does not belong to me. The future is not mine. With all my soul, I try to make use of the present moment ... 351

Jesus, Host, Whom I have this very moment received into my heart. Through this union with You, I offer myself to the heavenly Father as a sacrificial host, abandoning myself totally and completely to the most merciful and Holy Will of God. From today onward, Your Will is my Food. Take my whole being and dispose of me as You please. Whatever Your fatherly hand gives me, I accept with submission, peace and joy. I fear nothing, no matter what direction you lead me. Helped by Your Grace, I will carry out everything You demand of me. I no longer fear any of your inspirations, nor do I probe anxiously to see where they will lead me. Lead me oh God on whatever roads you please. I have placed all my trust in Your Will, which is for me Love and Mercy itself.

- Bid me to stay here, I will stay. Bid me to undertake the work, I will undertake it.
- Leave me in uncertainty about the work until I die - Be blest!
- Should you give only failures and disappointments in life - Be blest!
- Should you allow my purest intentions to be condemned - Be blest!
- Should you enlighten my mind - Be blest!
- Should you leave me in darkness and all kinds of torments - Be blest!
- From this moment on I live in the deepest Peace, because the Lord Himself is carrying me in the hollow of His Hand. He, Lord of unfathomable Mercy, knows that I desire Him alone in all things, always and everywhere ... 1264

Act of Consecration to the Divine Will

Luisa Piccarreta – with additional prayers and Consecration to Luisa

Oh! Adorable and Divine Will! Behold me here before the Immensity of Thy Light. May Your Eternal Goodness open to me the ‘doors’ and make me enter into It to form my Life all in You. Therefore, oh Adorable Will! Prostrate before Your Light, I, the least of all creatures, put myself into the little group of the sons and daughters of Your Supreme Fiat.

Prostrate in my nothingness, I invoke Your Light and beg that It clothe me and eclipse all that does not pertain to You, Divine Will. It will be my Life, the centre of my intelligence, the enrapturer of my heart and of my whole being. I do not want the human will to have life in this heart any longer. I cast it away so You may form in me the new Eden of Peace, Happiness and Love, wherein I shall have a singular strength within your Own Holiness that sanctifies all things and conducts them to God.

Here, prostrate, I invoke the help of Thee, The Most Holy Trinity that You, My Beloved Beauty and Bounty permit me to live in the Cloister of the Divine Will, and thus, return in me the first Order of Creation.

Oh, Heart of my Greatest Good, Jesus! Please give me Your Flames of Love to burn and consume me and feed me to form in me the Life of the Divine Will. Immerse my heart in Yours that we throb with the same Pulse, sing the same Songs of Adoration, rejoice in the same Glories and weep the same Tears for the same Sorrows.

Heavenly Mother, Sovereign and Queen of the Divine Fiat, take my hand and Beloved Abba Joseph take the other and lead me into the Light of the Divine Will. Teach me Its longings, Its mysteries, Its doctrines and purposes that I may be attracted by It alone to the exclusion of all else. Covered in Your Mantles, (here kiss the scapulars of Carmel and St Joseph), I renew my Consecration to you so that the Adversary may not penetrate into this Sacred Eden to entice me and make me fall into the maze of the human will. As the parents of this Eden, I entrust all to You in imitation of the Triune Love, all Beauty and Bounty Who entrusted their Greatest Treasure to You. As I enter the Kingdom of the Divine Will, enthroned in Their Being, I come to be nurtured by You on the Will of God. Within the Chaste Veil of Your Holy Marriage, Your Virginal Love, I enclose the Sacred Image of the Beloved in my Soul that It may never be defaced or effaced. May the secret of your Virgin Espousals, one in Fiat, incarnate in me to become fully divine, that I too may become One

in Him. In Your Virginal and Holy Nuptials with the Blessed Three, may the Divine Innocence incarnate Himself in me.

***My dear Guardian Angel** and all the angels of the Divine Will protect me and help this Eden to flourish and become a place of welcome for all. Protect the celestial doctrine growing in me.*

***Luisa, my dear sister and mother,** help me to respond to this exquisite Grace and embrace as you did the Gift of living in the Divine Will with His Generative Virtue. Oh beloved Luisa, with the infinite gratitude of the Divine Will, I thank you for all your Love poured out, compressed and gifted to the One Who can render possible what seems impossible.*

In the gifting of your whole self as holocaust of Love, you captivated the Divine Will, drew Him to earth to live in your humanity. You have borne as many divine lives as your Acts of Love in Him and all these lives call you 'Mama'. May your love for me feed me and nurture me into the fullness of this Life, that I and all may experience the Gift of the Divine Love of our heavenly Father and Mother. In your Fiat Luisa, I say 'Fiat'!

How to do one's Acts in the Divine Will

***"Listen my daughter! I want you to set everything aside. Your Mission is very great.** More than words, I await deeds from you. I desire that everything be for you in continuous Act in My Volition. I want your thoughts to walk in My Volition, which, strolling over all human intelligences, may extend the mantle of My Volition over all created minds, and elevating themselves up to the throne of the Eternal One, may offer all human thoughts marked with the honour and the glory of My Divine Will.*

Then, extend the mantle of My Volition over all human eyes, over all words, placing your own eyes and words upon theirs, sealing them with My Volition. Rise up again before the Supreme Majesty and offer homage, as though everyone had made use of sight and words according to My Volition.

And so, whether you work, whether you breathe, whether your heart is beating, may your walking about be continuous. Your path is extremely lengthy. It is all of Eternity that you must pass through.

***If you knew how much you lose by stopping,** and that you deprive Me not of a human honour but of a divine honour! These are the merits that you should be afraid of losing, not your rags and your miseries. So, take care to run along in My Volition." V13: Jan 20,1922*

Spiritual Communion

My Love! My Life! My Spouse! Let all Your Love pervade my being, flooding me until I am permeated with Its Light, radiating It to all the creatures, becoming a sun whose rays reach them, though far away.

Possess me so utterly that I am annihilated of all that is not You. Embrace me so tenderly, that I can endure the bitterness of the godlessness around me, in Your own tasting of the bitter gall of Your Passion. Thereby, in You Jesus I may transform that bitterness into the sweetness of Your Grace and Will.

May my soul enter Yours to become One with You in Your Triune Love. May I be no longer anything but Love, Love giving Itself continually to You nailed on the cross, dried up and thirsting for Love, overcome with the pain of the multiform denials of God, yet abandoned always to the Will of the Eternal Father and the transforming Love of Your Holy Spirit. In Your anguishing kisses upon us all, I want to abide in Your compassionate Love for poor sinful humanity.

Jesus, my Life, Divine Will, Divine Love, Divine Mercy, Divine Innocence, Divine Word Crucified, from Your pierced Heart fill me with Your Holy Spirit, so that I may exalt my Mother and Father's Love continuously in You, for Your own sake and for the sake of the souls for whom we thirst.

May Your Heart consumed by Love become mine! I want to burn with the same Flame of Love that consumes you my Beloved that I dissolve into the Sun of Your Divine Will in every part of myself.

Oh Father! Bend down to me Your weakest child. Kiss me and raise me to Your Breast and never let me go. Fill me and all with Your Holy Spirit forevermore and enclose me in Your Will.

Holy! Holy! Holy! Spirit of the Living Love, Divine Volition of our Father's Will, fill me and all with the Pure Essence of Your Goodness that we may sow Its Seed into every heart, mind and soul. Fiat!

Acts of Reparation in the Divine Will

Luisa's Prayer Expanded

Oh, Holy Triune Love! I enter into Your Will which gives Life and Fruitfulness to all and prostrate myself to adore Thee and in the name of the whole human family, past, present and future, I come in the Immensity of Thy Will, in which all the generations are as a single point to adore You and render You the homage we all owe to You, our Creator and Good, our Beauty and Bounty.

I praise, bless and thank You in the Sanctity of Your Will for every created thing. I come to substitute for all and each creature and even the lost souls themselves, for I want to repair every injustice and ingratitude done to Your Holy Will in every act against Your Goodness and Mercy. Multiplying myself in Your Holy Will in each creature, I want to absorb them all into myself to give to You in the name of all as if they were One alone, not only Love, but Divine Love, Glory, Reparation and Thanksgiving in the Divine Manner.

In Your Will, my Love, I want to fly over and into every conception, heartbeat, thought, gaze, word, work, step and sigh of each creature. I come to place them at the foot of Your Throne as if all were done by You; and if anyone should refuse, I will substitute for that one. From my own lips I bring You the kisses of all creatures and with my arms I bring You the embrace of all. There is no act for which I do not intend to make good.

You are not content that anything should escape me. So please seal all my reparations with Your Holy Blessing. With Your Holy Blessing may every act be repeated, multiplied and be in continual act of flying from earth to Heaven to bring to Your Throne in the name of all, Divine Love, Glory and Reparation.

Divine Will I immerse myself in You and ask You to transform me into Yourself so that I may repair in a Divine manner for all the sacrileges committed by Your priests and people against Your Divine Presence in the Holy Eucharist and all the Sacraments of Your Church and in every heart, soul, body, mind and will.

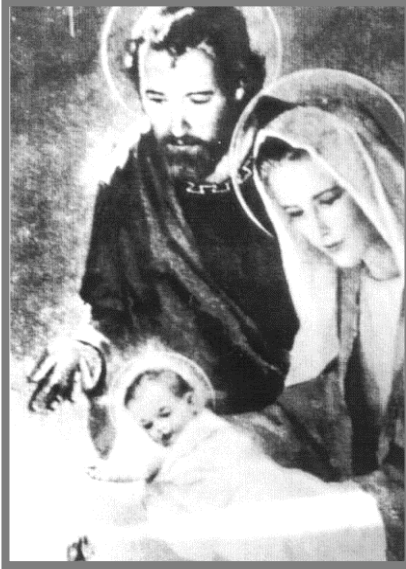
O Sacred Body and Blood of Jesus receive all my kisses upon every wound You receive as I gather up all the particles dropped and trampled on, and with the hands of the Divine Will I cradle all the hosts defiled in souls filled with sin and all the drops of the Precious Blood defiled in bodies polluted with impurities. For all these offences especially in the Sacrament of Love and Unity, the Holy Eucharist, I ask forgiveness and conversions.

I unite these acts to all those done by our Holy Mama, The Immaculate Conception, Abba Joseph, Luisa, Saints Annibale, Peter and Paul and the holy Apostles, all the saints and martyrs of the Church, Saints Pio, Bernadette, Anthony, Francis, Clare, Therese of Lisieux, Louis and Zelig Martin, the holy ones of the Old Covenant, all children saints and martyrs and all the "Divine Lives" Your Will has created, uniting all to the acts done by Adam and Eve in the Divine Will, when they first radiated Its Glory. I enclose in this most Adorable Will of our Father every loving and merciful act done in the human will - past, present and to come. And I enclose all our weaknesses, ignorance and sin to be annihilated in the Mercy of the Divine Will and Its crucifixions and deaths suffered by Jesus.

In the adorable innocence of children of which Your Beloved Word says, "Such is the Kingdom of Heaven" I offer all their smiles, laughter, kisses, tears, sufferings and joys - all their reaching, suckling, singing, playing and praying, that the Divine Innocence Who dwells in them may enter our own hearts to purify and vivify us in the Spirit of the Christ Child making us truly docile to our Father's Will. I offer you their deaths as well, particularly those murdered by abortion and dismembered while still alive for the sake of demonic commerce. Most Holy Trinity embrace them.

In all created Nature, of which You said "It is Good" I fuse myself into the acts and voice of every creature to invest all with this song, "Abba! Most loving Father, to You alone be Glory and Honour given. Your Kingdom come on earth as it is in Heaven in all the acts of Your Divine Lives especially our Beloved Jesus, Mary, Joseph and Luisa. Fiat!

Loving Jesus in Every Consecrated Host



Dear Jesus, humble little One, hidden in every Consecrated Host, I kiss You as often as You are ignored, mocked and hated, mistreated and trampled upon. I adore You in every Consecrated Host especially the One set aside for me each day and when I am unable to receive You in the Flesh I ask our dear Mother Mary, Abba Joseph and Luisa to adore You for me and I ask my Guardian Angels, patron Saints and all of Heaven to adore You to recompense for all the sacrilegious communions.

I fuse my *'I love You'* into Your Humility in leaving the mansions of Your heavenly Father descending into Your Humanity to suffer and die for us, to save and sanctify us, longing to draw us into nuptial union with You by infusing Your Humanity into us; so that with Yourself inside of us You can shepherd us back into the Mansions of Your Will. You feed us however in the most humble manner veiled in bread and wine. Truly as You told Luisa, "to disappear" to oneself is the prerequisite for living in our Father's Will.

Most humble Eucharistic Lord, You experience in this Divine Feast great ingratitude, luke-warmness and apathy. I therefore come to You to kiss You with the Love and Gratitude of the Divine Will for every Act of Love You do in this Blessed Sacrament, wherein You abide in a perpetual silence on earth, a silence however, so filled with Love, it emanates and radiates to all who come within Its Rays. You remain with us so we will never be lonely, hungry or thirsty. You travel daily from Heaven to feed us on Your own Divine Flesh, Your own Virtues, Your own Will and want to

exchange Your Heart for ours that we may become One in You as You are in our Father. And so Jesus, You are bringing the Heaven of Your Humanity to us every day to live in. Yet while You are gifting us with this Divine Food we seek earthly foods; and though You Yourself are Love, we seek other loves. Jesus in Your Will I ask forgiveness for all this pain we give You and the prisons we put you in by our selfish ignorance of Your Love for us in this Sacrament. And so Jesus, I come to You, to tell You, I love You my Jesus, in every Consecrated Host from the first to the last and especially that One first consumed by Yourself and Holy Mother Mary with such Love as to recompense for all our irreverence. I also place my kisses of Love on all the communions of Luisa with You and ask that she infuse into me her love for You.

Thank You my Love for all Your communions with me and for Yourself broken and given for me. I want to love You for all, especially those Hosts most blasphemed and desecrated, above all by Your own priests. So, I take the gift of Your Own Will and Heart and love You and kiss each wound, suffering, sorrow and tear therein; and then let us fly into all hearts and impregnate them with Your Love, so as to excite in their hearts and souls' gratitude and fervour towards their Creator.

Jesus, sweet humble Love, I want to enter into every Consecrated Host to sing You the sweetest love songs to distract You from the heartless abandonment You experience in every Tabernacle, on every Altar and in every heart which is not fully surrendered to Your Will. I want to protect Your Body from touching the cold, hard metal of the ciborium by weaving for You soft cushions with the threads of the 'I love You's of all Your 'Divine Lives' especially those of our dearest Mama, Joseph and Luisa, Saint Annibale and Saint Pio.

You live in the consecrated Host faceless, shapeless, voiceless and immobile - at the mercy of the hands that carry You. Surrendering Yourself into the hands of Your children as You did so often when You walked this earth You are betrayed time and time again; yet

Your Love cannot draw back and continues to give Itself. Help me to comprehend such Love and to live in It.

The Holy Spirit and Mother Mary allow me to see Your silent Tears and aching Heart and I am overcome. Let me wipe Your Tears, kiss each and every Wound, embrace Your broken Body, cleanse every aperture of the Blood we have drawn by our sins. Let me take Mother's Veil and the bowl of Her Tears and wipe each wound ever so gently as She guides my hand, kissing each one saying to You, *"My Beloved! I am so sorry for my sins which have wounded You mortally and drawn so much blood from You. I offer all of You, Your Body, Blood, Water, Soul and Divinity in reparation, that all may be One in You as You are in the Father."*

My Love! My Life! My Spouse! You are prepared to offer Yourself over and over again for crucifixion. How then can I be content to remain here without being bound or crucified? Therefore Jesus, You must see to it Yourself – bind me to Yourself and never release me, crucify me to Your own Acts of Love for Your children, so that my perennial work will be that of saving souls together with You. Amen. Fiat!

Jesus Consecrates Souls to be His *Living Hosts*

"For whoever does My Will and lives in It, My Love does not encounter a hindrance. Moreover, I love and prefer her so much, that I reserve for Myself alone all that is needed for her of help, direction, unexpected assistance and unexpected graces. Rather, I am jealous if others do anything; I want to do everything Myself. Further, I reach such jealousy of Love that, if to the Priest I give the power of Consecrating Me in the Sacramental Hosts so as to give Me to souls, in these souls, as they repeat their acts in My Will, as they resign themselves, as they make the human volition leave to allow the Divine Volition to enter – I reserve to Myself the privilege of consecrating them. Moreover, what the priest does over the Host, I do with them. And not one time; but whenever she repeats her acts in My Will, she calls Me like a powerful magnet. Then, I Myself consecrate that privileged soul for Me, and I repeat the words of Consecration.

Further, I do this with justice, because the soul by living in My Will, sacrifices herself more than those souls who receive Communion and do not live in My Will. Those souls who live in My Will empty themselves of themselves to place Me in them. They give Me complete dominion; and, if necessary, they are prompt to suffer pains to live in My Will.

Moreover, I cannot wait. My Love cannot wait to communicate Myself to them until it is convenient for the priests to give them the Sacramental Hosts. Therefore, I do everything Myself! Oh, how many times I give Myself in Communion before the priest feels the convenience of communicating It to them? If this were not so, My Love would remain as bound and shackled in the Sacrament. No, no, I am free! I have the Sacraments in My Heart. I am the owner, and I can exercise them wherever I want.”

Volume 12: June 20, 1918

The Kiss of the Divine Volition



“My daughter! Come into the Immensity of My Volition. All of Heaven and My Creation anxiously await the kiss of the wayfarer who lives in the same Volition in which they find their complete glory, total happiness and perfect beauty. They seek to exchange their kiss with this soul to share the glory, happiness and beauty They possess, so that another creature may be added to their number and I will be given complete glory, as much as the creature is capable of giving; and they will see on earth the Love with which I created her, because there exists on earth a soul that lives and works in the Divine

Will. Heaven, knowing that nothing glorifies Me as much as a soul that lives in My Will, yearns that My Volition live in souls on earth. Thus, each act that the creature does in My Will is a kiss given to and received from Him Who created it and from all the Blessed. Do you know what this kiss is? It is the transformation of the soul with his Creator. It is the possession of God in the soul and the soul in God. It is the growth of the Divine Life in the soul. It is the harmony of all Heaven and the right of supremacy over all created things.

V 17: April 23, 1925

Redemption and Sanctification cannot have their consummation unless we enter the Original State of Creation, our Divine Innocence, by fusing ourselves with the Divine Will in all Its Acts:



“My daughter, everything was done in Creation. In It the Divinity manifest all Its Majesty, Power and Wisdom and vented Its complete Love towards creatures, moreover, in each created thing there was put a distinct and complete love towards each human being. Afterwards, Redemption was a reparation for the evil that the creature had done; but nothing was added to the Work of Creation; and Sanctification is nothing other than the help, the Grace and the Light for Man to re-enter his original created state, to his Origin and to the purpose for which he was created ...

If Man does not return to take My Will as Life, as Rule and Food to purify himself, to ennoble himself, to divinize himself and place himself in the First Act of Creation, to take My Will as his inheritance conferred by God, the very Work of the Redemption and Sanctification will not have Its copious effects. So everything is in My Will. If Man takes this, he takes all. This is a single point that embraces and encloses all the goods of Redemption and Sanctification.

Moreover, for those living in My Will, after having taken the first point of Creation, all these goods do not serve as a remedy as it does for those who do not do My Will, but for Glory and as a special inheritance, brought by the Will of the Celestial Father in the Person of the Word on earth. And if I came upon the earth, the First Act was essentially to make known the Will of My Father, to re-establish It with creatures.

The suffering, the humiliations, My hidden Life and all the immensity of the pains of My Passion were remedies, medicine, assistance, light to make known My Will, because with this I would not only have made Man safe, but holy. With My pains I put him in safety; with My Will I restored to him the Sanctity lost in the terrestrial Eden. If I had not done this, My Love and My Work would not have been complete as it was in Creation, because it is My Will alone that has the power to make Our Work for Man complete as well as Man's work for Us.

My Will makes Man think a different way. It allows Man to see My Will in all created things. It allows Man to speak with the echo of My Will. It makes Man work through the veil of My Will. In a word, It does everything at once according to My Supreme Volition. In this manner It rapidly conducts the creature to perfect Sanctity, while the virtues act slowly, little by little ... Therefore, if you truly want to love Me and make yourself holy, let your only interest be My Will. V17: June 3, '25

The True Exposition of the Divine Will

"My daughter, for you there is no need to expose the Blessed Sacrament, because for whoever does My Will, It has the greatest and most continuous exposition in all of Creation. Actually, every created thing, because it is animated by It, forms as many expositions for as many things as exist. What forms My Divine Life in the Eucharist? My Will! If the Sacramental Host were not animated by My Supreme Will, Divine Life would not exist within it; it would be a simple white host not meriting the adoration of the faithful.



Now, My daughter, My Will has Its exposition in the sun, and just as My Will is veiled in the Hosts hiding My Life, so It has the veils of light in the sun which hide My Life. Yet who is it that genuflects, who sends an act of adoration, who says a 'thank you' to My Will exposed in the sun? No one – what ingratitude! But even with all that, It is not inhibited. It is

always stable in doing good within Its veils of light. It follows Man's steps, empowering his actions; whichever way he takes, its light is to be found in front of and behind him carrying him in triumph, carrying him in its womb of light to do him good. It is disposed to do him good and to give him light even when he does not want it. V 21: Feb 26, 1927

Importance of the Rounds of Creation

"My daughter, what a beautiful surprise you have given Me today. You presented Me with a visit from all My Works, and I feel My glory and My happiness doubled in seeing Myself surrounded by all My Works which I recognize as My many children. Today you have done as a daughter who loves her father greatly. Knowing how He enjoys seeing Himself surrounded and visited by all His children, this daughter calls all her brothers and sisters together, loves them one by one, and then goes to give a surprise to her Father, who recognizes all the members of his family.

Oh, how He feels glorified by all His children, His happiness is filled to the brim. Therefore, to complete his joy, He spreads a sumptuous banquet, and the father and children celebrate. In the fullness of His happiness He recognizes the daughter who brought

together all his family – (which) gave such a surprise to their Father, who enjoyed himself very much.

This daughter will be loved more because she was the cause of His great happiness. Now, my daughter, while you called Me in the sea, with all its voices I heard you and I said: ‘Let her continue making her round in all created things so that she may gather them together to present them to Me, that I may receive a visit from all of My Works which, as so many children, give Me much happiness, and I make them happy.’ Therefore, living in My Will contains indescribable surprises; I can say that where It reigns, My happiness, My joy and My glories become the soul’s, and I spread the banquet of Its knowledges and as we rejoice together, we extend the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat so that It may become known, loved and glorified. Therefore, I await these surprises from My daughter who brings Me the visit of the whole family that belongs to Me.



Besides that, all Our Divine Qualities are spread out in Creation, and each created thing occupies an office of Our Attributes. One is a child of Our Power, another of Justice, another of Light, another of Peace, another of Goodness – each created thing is a child of one of Our Attributes. So, when you bring Me all of Creation, you are the bearer of My Happiness which is scattered in It, and I

recognize My child of the light, of the sun, and My child of justice ... I rejoice in recognizing My children which the little daughter of My Volition brings to Me. I do just as that father who has many children and each one of them occupies an office of love – one is prince, one is judge, one is a representative, one is a senator, one is a governor. The father feels happier as he recognizes each of these offices in the very fruit of his loins, and the honoured nobility of his own children.

All things were created to flow before and delight the children of the Supreme Fiat, and as I see you bring back to Us Our Works, We recognize in you Our design; and oh, how We rejoice seeing you make your Rounds to gather together all Our Works to again give Us Our Joy, which is dispersed in all of Creation. So let your flight in My Will be continuous.”

After this and after having received Holy Communion, I was saying to my beloved Jesus; *“My Love and my Life, Your Will has the virtue of multiplying Your Life for as many creatures which exist and will exist upon the earth, and in Your Will I want to form as many Jesuses so that I may give You entirely to each soul in Purgatory, to each blessed in Heaven and to each living soul on earth.”* While I was saying this my Celestial Jesus said to me:

“My daughter, whoever lives in My Will does exactly this: *By virtue of My Will he multiplies the acts of his soul for as many creatures that exist. The soul receives the Divine disposition, so his act becomes the Act of all. Precisely this is Divine behaviour: an Act which multiplies itself and can be done by everyone, just as if that Act had been done for each individual. In reality it was a single Act, but in the soul where It reigns, My Volition takes upon Itself the condition of God Himself, be it of glory as well as of sorrow, depending upon if the creature receives or rejects the Act.*

The glory that the Act can give – the goods and the Life of Jesus is great, exuberant and infinite; the sorrow of not having all creatures accept that good, and My own Life remaining suspended without giving the benefit of My Divine Life is the suffering which surpasses all suffering.” V 21: Feb 23, 1927

Rounds of Creation

Eternal Father, I fuse myself into Your Will and entering Jesus' Humanity with the Love of Your Holy Spirit I want to travel through all Your Acts of Love for me and all Humanity. I see that our Mother, *the Immaculate Conception* of all Your Divine Lives is with You, Abba Joseph and Luisa together in the Unity of Your Light kissing all Your Acts in Creation - her breaths, her heartbeats, her conceptions, her deaths and her obediences to Your Will. With the bi-locating power of Your Will I plant my kisses, my 'I love You' on every Act of Your Creating Fiat and cry out to You Father, '*Let Your Kingdom come and reign on earth as in Heaven and let Your Light abolish all darkness and infuse souls, to entice them to surrender to the vivifying power of Your Light and the overwhelming waves of Your Divine Love, crying out 'Fiat to my Father and Mother forevermore!*'

I enter into the Wheel of Your Divine Will within the Three Divine Persons, that I may bring all humanity with me to adore our Father in the Heart and Humanity of Jesus, to love Jesus through the Heart of our Father and with the Love of the Holy Spirit enter the Unity of Light of the most Blessed Trinity to pour out this Love upon all creatures, especially the most damaged and desolate, and vivify them in Your Breath of Love, to resurrect all from the death the human will has given them. I want to infuse all with Your Divine Order and Beauty, so that nothing will be lacking in anything of Creation of Your Will and Its Life. V 17: May 10,17, 1925

Honouring our Mother in Her Four Virginal Nuptial Fiats with the Father, Son and Holy Spirit and Abba Joseph

My Life and Love, let us go with Your Fiat fused into mine to enter all the Acts of *The Immaculate Conception*, Our Mother, in Her Four Virginal Nuptial Fiats with the Father, Son, Holy Spirit and Abba Joseph and fill me with all the Ardours of Your Love to do what You do. And dear Luisa, who lives within all these Divine Acts – hand and hand with our Mother lead me into the interminable realms of the Divine Fiat that doing these Rounds of

Love with you I may give birth to His “*Divine Lives*”. With you I enter the ‘*Fiat Mihi*’ of our Mother and place my ‘*I love You*’ on all Her Immaculate Conceptions of Jesus so that these Incarnations of Jesus may be multiplied for however many acts have been done opposed to His Divine Will. I especially place my ‘*I love You*’ on Jesus incarnated in every consecrated Host, on all His sufferings and sorrows therein. Amen. Fiat.

Four Special Hail Marys to Honour the Four Virginal Nuptial Fiats of Mary Immaculate



✿ **Hail Mary, full of Grace, the Lord is with Thee.** Blessed art Thou among all women and blessed is the Fruit of Thy Fiat, Jesus!

Holy Mary Mother of God, pray for us sinners in all Your Maternal Acts of Love for us with the Eternal Father in the Fiat of Creation to Gift Adam and Eve and all Humanity with the beauty of these Acts.

✿ **Hail Mary, full of Grace, the Lord is with Thee.** Blessed art Thou among all women and blessed is the Fruit of Thy Fiat, Jesus!

Holy Mary Mother of God, pray for us sinners in all Your Maternal Acts of Love for us with the Eternal Word in the Fiat of Redemption, to bring about the salvation of souls in the Nuptial Love

of the Cross and Communion with the Suffering Humanity of Jesus.

✿ **Hail Mary, full of Grace, the Lord is with Thee.** Blessed art Thou among all women and blessed is the Fruit of Thy Fiat, Jesus!

Holy Mary Mother of God, pray for us sinners in all Your Acts of Love for us with the Holy Spirit in the Fiat of Sanctification, to sanctify all the redeemed in union with the Acts of Luisa, bringing the Father’s Will to reign on earth as It does in Heaven through the Gift of His Divine Holiness incarnate on earth in Jesus.

✿ **Hail Mary, full of Grace, the Lord is with Thee.** Blessed art Thou among all women and blessed is the Fruit of Thy Fiat, Jesus!

Holy Mary Mother of God, pray for us sinners in all Your Acts of Love for your virgin spouse, Saint Joseph, to restore in him and through him, a Divine Paternity on earth, the sanctity of the Sacrament of Marriage, holy nuptial unions between man and woman, and the Divine Fecundity that comes from living such Love in the Divine Will through Virginal Nuptial Bond with Your Fiat. Amen.

The Celestial Choirs of Angels



Beloved Father and Mother, I kiss all the manifestations of Your Love in the angelic choir of Seraphim and ask them to fill me and all souls with Ardours of Divine Love; Celestial Choir of **Cherubim** fill me and all souls with your perfections of divine knowledge; **Thrones** fill me and all souls with perfect humility; **Dominions** with your vigilance; **Powers** with your valour in battle; **Virtues** with your patience, harmony and courage in trials; **Principalities** with your

gift of Peace; **Guardian Angels** with your protections and enlightenments and **Archangels** with all your different faculties, songs and adorations of the Divine Will guarding His Kingdom and its Beautiful Mansions from the devastating influence of pride, covetousness, lust, anger, gluttony, envy and sloth. I fuse myself into the Divine Will as It creates all the angels and Its Joy to experience the wondrous sight of their beauty, radiating all the **Divine Attributes and Thoughts** and reflecting back to the Trinity Their Infinite Beauty and Loveliness in these Truths.

I place my ‘I love You’ on all Your Acts in Saint Michael, defender of Your Truth, champion of Your Will, humble in his reception of It and I fuse my ‘I love You’ into his words of **“Fiat - Who is like unto God?” rebuking Lucifer’s “I will not serve!”** I take this Fiat of St Michael to every soul battling with the enemy of our Faith to strengthen her/him with the sword of Truth. In this Act I command the master of lies to return to hell and stop oppressing God’s people, holding in my hand the sword of the ***Eternal Word*** and His power to exorcize all deception. Jesus, Mary, Joseph and Luisa save us from our enemies. Fiat!

I place my ‘I love You’ on all Your Acts in Saint Raphael, his consoling companionship, healing powers, divine inspirations and the gift of forming holy unions; and I fuse all unions and alliances into the Divine Will Unity to destroy all unholy alliances formed through the demon Asmodeus and to increase Sanctity in all holy unions formed for the sake of the Kingdom.

I place my ‘I love You’ on all Your Acts in Saint Gabriel in the grace of his Strength and into his beautiful recitation of the first **“Ave Maria”** and every recitation of it in all Your children in every age; and I ask his guardianship over the Incarnation Mystery in me and in each one of us. I fuse myself and all humanity into the dispositions and grace of our Heavenly Mother in that moment when She pronounced Her **‘Fiat Mihi secundum Verbum Tuum!’** In the Divine Will I pray that Her ‘Fiat’ multiply Its Incarnations of Jesus throughout the earth in every generation.

I place my ‘I love You’ into all Your Acts in the other four archangels who eternally adore Your Divine Will and minister it to the people of God who are disposed.

The Seven Angels around God’s Throne

When the Lamb opened the seventh seal there was silence in Heaven for about half an hour. And I saw the seven angels who stand before God and they were given seven trumpets. Then another angel, who had a golden censer came and stood at the altar.

He was given much incense to offer along with the prayers of all the saints on the golden altar before the Throne. Then the angel took the censer and filled it with the fire from the altar, which he then threw down onto the earth. Immediately there came peals of thunder and flashes of lightning and the earth shook.” Revelation 8: 1-5



In Your Holy Will I ask all these angelic choirs to defend Your creatures in their battles with the Adversary and give us their enlightenments and protection in every moment especially in these days of great deception and Godlessness. Amen. Fiat!

The Angels Closest to God’s Throne

V 17: Oct 30, 1924

“My daughter, do you want to know why the Angels are Angels – why they have kept themselves beautiful and pure, as they came out of My hands? Because they have always remained in that Primary Act in which they were created. Therefore, being in that Primary Act of their existence, they are in that Single Act of My Will which, not knowing succession of acts, does not change, it neither decreases nor increases and contains within Itself all possible imaginable goods.

And the Angels, keeping themselves in that Single Act of My Will, which issued them to the light, maintain themselves immutable, beautiful and pure. They have lost nothing of their original existence, and all their happiness is in maintaining themselves, voluntarily, in that Single Act of My Will. They find everything

in the circuit of My Will; nor do they want, in order to be happy, anything other than what My Will administers to them. But do you know why there are different choirs of angels, one superior to the other? There are some which are closer to My Throne - do you know why?

Because, to some, My Will manifested one act alone of My Will; to some, two; to some, three; to some, seven; and in each thing pertaining to the additional Act which My Will manifested, some were made superior to others, and were rendered more capable and worthy to be close to My Throne. So, the more My Will manifests Itself, and they keep themselves in It, the more they are raised, embellished, made happy and superior to others.



See, then, how everything is in My Will, and in their keeping themselves, without ever going out, in that same Will from which they came. And from their greater or lesser knowledge of My Supreme Will are the different choirs of angels constituted - their distinct beauties, their different offices, and the celestial hierarchy. If you knew what it means to know My Will more, to do one more act in It, to keep oneself and to act in that Will of Mine which one has known, by which the office, the beauty, the superiority of each creature are constituted – oh how much more

would you appreciate the different knowledges I manifested to you about My Will!

One more knowledge about My Will raises the soul to such a sublime height, that the very Angels remain stupefied and enraptured, and they confess Me, incessantly: ‘Holy, Holy, Holy’.

My Will manifests Itself and calls things from nothing, and forms beings. It manifests Itself and embellishes. It manifests Itself and raises the creature higher. It manifests Itself and expands more the Divine Life in the creature. It manifests Itself and forms in her new portents, never before known.

So, from the many things I have manifested to you about My Will, you can comprehend what I want to make of you and how I love you, and how your life must be a chain of continuous acts done in My Will.

If the creature, like the Angel, never went out of that Primary Act within which My Will issued her to the light - what order, what portents would not be seen on earth? Therefore, my daughter, never go out of your Origin, in which My Will created you, and let your Primary Act be always My Will.”

The Galaxies of Stars and Planets



I enter into You my dear Father to participate in Your delight within Your Virginal Nuptial Fiat with the Immaculate Conception, as You invite Her and Luisa to be with You to create all the galaxies of wonder with their suns and moons, planets and stars with all their elements and functions, revolving

in the splendour of their cyclic rotations, to reveal to us Your infinite delight in Your Creation, which You want to share with us. In this is Your desire for the continuous revolutions of our acts around the Sun of Your Divine Will.

Therefore, for every atom of matter and every element that exists in these galaxies, and in every revolution of these stars and planets

in their fixed orbits, especially planet earth around our glorious sun, I want You to hear the echo of my *'I love You, I thank You, I adore and glorify You for all Your Majesty and Goodness and may Your Kingdom come, Your Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven and may You conceive a Divine Life for each and every one.'*

Fusing myself within Your Will in every ray of sunlight, with its warmth and heat I sow the Sun Light of Your Will into every heart, mind and soul.

I enter the centre of every cell of every body to invigorate everyone with Your Divine Volition; so that a universal cry will resound throughout humanity towards its Creator, *"I love You with Your own Will and Love!"* And into the deepest caverns of the earth where your glorious sun reaches, I want to be there to speak in its light to all souls buried in the caverns of darkness where their own wills have driven them to say, *"Come back to me, your Father, who loves you deeply! Come back to live in My House, My Will, the true home of My beloved children. My Sun's Light will lift the darkness from you in a second and you will live in My radiance forever. Come my children and let Me envelop you in My Embrace."*

Luisa's Round in the sun in her Pious Pilgrimage



"How happy I am, my Life, to be able to tell You, 'A sun You have given me and a sun I give to You! I have a celestial body in my power that asks You for the Kingdom of Your Fiat. Can You resist this great light that beseeches You? Therefore, O Jesus, make haste and be quick! This sun is your divine reporter. So let its light, my Love, with its own sparkle reveal to all creatures the

Kingdom of Your Fiat, Its Holiness and Its burning desire to have them bathed in It so It may make them happy and holy.

Dear One, in deep gratitude for Your Divine Goodness which continues to shine Its Sun on the ungrateful as well as the grateful, I kiss each ray in Your Will, and return its light and warmth, properties and function to You to burn away all evil, to enlighten darkened minds, warm the coldest hearts, enliven the apathetic, and give vibrant colour and perfume to all the virtues. Come Divine Will, let us kiss each dew drop sparkling at dawn in glorious diamond clusters on the molasses grass and gum blossoms, flowers and leaves and place them on the tongues of the dying and desolate souls thirsting for Your Love. When they taste Your Divine Nectar they will not be able to resist. Fiat!

The Bird Kingdom



In Your Will Father, let us kiss the songs of the birds, their dances, flights and flapping of their wings as they welcome the rising sun and with Your own dawn songs and those of Jesus, Holy Mother, Abba Joseph and Luisa, I fuse my *'I love You Father, may Your Kingdom come.'* For every note ever sung by these glorious birds, for every twig they collected for

their nests, for every feather on their light bodies so carefully placed there by Your Divine Artistry and in every heartbeat of every bird and the flapping of its wings hear my *'I love You. I praise You. I thank You and call You to come once more to inhabit every creature and all the earth, so that the Original Song of Creation be heard once more and reverberate in every soul. Amen! Fiat!'* I repeat my song in every centimetre they fly to their breeding grounds and in every flapping of their wings, especially in the little hummingbird's hovering over each flower, gathering its

nectar, may You Father hear my voice cry out infinite numbers of times in concert with these birds,

“Father, like the birds may your children be always in flight of their Rounds of Love for You, gathering the Nectars of Your Divine Will, which You poured into every Act of Your Love for us.”

The Little Hummingbird



I fuse my *'I love You'* into every rotation of the wings of the little hummingbird hovering over up to 2000 flowers a day to suckle their nectar. May I and the little children of your Divine Will continuously suckle the Divine Nectar from Your

Acts of Love and hold in Your Divine Memory these Acts to return to them again and again, even as your little hummingbird does who always remembers when each flower has refilled her chalice with nectar and returns to draw more. And as you formed with such artistry the wings of the hummingbird, to be able to hover and to fly forwards and backwards in 360 degree rotations, may the bi-locating power of Your Will carry us backwards and forwards in Time to be present at every place where Your Will Acts in Creation, Redemption and Sanctification, so we too can suckle Its Nectar and disperse Its sweetness to all thirsting souls.

Sweet little humming bird, littlest of birds with the largest heart, I fuse myself into you beating your wings continuously in adoration of the Divine Will, seal my *'I Love You'* in them; for I always want to be with you as you perform your elegant duty drawing nectar from those flowers who open up to you by gifting the nectar of my rounds to the most Blessed Trinity, so that They may pour out Their Sweetness into souls starving for Their Love. I especially fuse this Nectar into the newly conceived and dying.

I fuse my 'I love You' and appeals for Your Will to reign in the flapping wings of the arctic tern who flies from one pole of the earth to the other without stopping; and I too want to remain in continuous flight of my Rounds in Your Divine Will.

As other birds migrate from one country to another to arrive at their breeding grounds, bringing their joy of song and flight, let me migrate continuously from earth to Heaven, crossing the great void of acts as yet not done in Your Divine Will, going to and fro with my continual song of Love in Your Will echoing the Song of Jesus, '*Our Father Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name, Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven!*'



I fuse my 'I love You' into the laughing of the kookaburras, the beautiful notes of the magpies and butcher birds, the songs of the nightingale and the chorus of the bellbirds. In all the songs of the birds, heavenly Father,

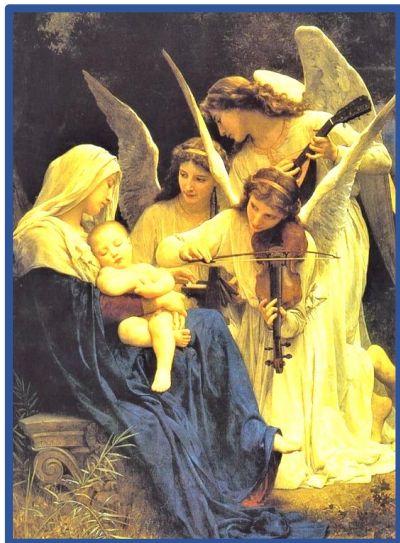
hear my '*I love You, I praise You, I thank You for Your glorious Will that created me for Eternal happiness and union with You*'.

And now still while on earth I can sing the *Eternal Song of Your Divine Will in all Its Rounds of Love*. I unite with My dearest Mama Mary, Abba Joseph, Luisa, Saint Annibale, Saint Pio, and all the *Divine Lives* in their great chorus of praise and love for You, Father, saying "*Fiat in every note of music, every voice and song, every 'I love You' of Yours in Creation, every chorus of praise, every 'Alleluia!' and every conception of life.*"

The Kingdom of Music

Let this, my continuous refrain echo in every note ever sung or played on every instrument, in every symphony and chorus, terrestrial and celestial. In all the notes and symphonies of the birds, crickets, cicadas, bees, dolphins and whales and creatures of every kind, hear it again and again, *“I love You Father! May Thy Kingdom come! Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.”*

In all the birds and insects that ride the waves of the air, in all that swims in the seas and rivers, in all the animals of every kind, in every breath and heartbeat, in every voice and sound of the creature, may the echo of my song resonate in their voices to take flight to heaven and be heard in the Heart of Your Holy Will veiled in these creatures who still live in Your Will unlike sinful mankind. And may the cry of Your Divine Will in each one find its response in every creature saying, *“Fiat!”* The Heavenly Symphony is missing when the Divine Will finds a Void of His Acts in the Soul



“My daughter, do you know what you would do by not doing your acts in My Will - you would lack the reflection of all Creation; and because you would lack Its reflection, on that day the heavens would not extend within you, the sun would not rise, the sea would not flow within you, your earth would not let the new flowering bloom, nor would the joy, the music, the singing of the inhabitants of the air, the sweet symphony of the spheres, be heard in you.

My Will would not find Its echo in you, therefore It would feel the sorrow that, on that day, the little daughter of Its Volition has not given It the requital of a heaven for love of It, because she lacked

the reflection of Its Heaven; she has not made the sun rise in return for Its Eternal Life; she has not let It hear the sea flowing, nor its sweet murmuring, nor the darting of the mute inhabitants of the waves. My Will would feel all of Its Acts, the reflection of Its Works, missing in you, nor could It form Its echo in you. And in Its sorrow, It would say, 'Ah! Today My little daughter has not given Me a heaven as I have given to her, nor a sun, a sea, flowers, singing, music and joy, as I have given to her. So, she has gone out of My likeness; her notes have not harmonized with Mine. I have loved her with many manifestations and with incessant Love (but) she did not.' See what you would do! My Will would not tolerate in you, Its little daughter, the void of Its Works." V 20: 11/14/'26

"My daughter, fusing yourself in My Will is the most solemn, the greatest, the most important Act of your whole life."

V 17: January 4, 1925

The Celestial Music of Jesus' Temperament

V 11: March 3, 1912

"My daughter, one who does My Will loses her temperament and acquires Mine, and since in My temperament there are many melodies which form the Paradise of the Blessed - such that music is My sweet temperament, music the goodness, music the sanctity, music the beauty, the power, the wisdom, the immensity, and so with all the rest of My Being - the soul, taking part in all the qualities of My temperament, receives within herself all the varieties of these melodies.

As she goes along doing even the littlest actions, she makes a melody for Me, and as I hear it, I immediately recognize that it is music that the soul has taken from My Will – that is, from My temperament - and I run to listen to it, and I like it so much that I am amused and cheered of all the wrongs which the other creatures do to Me.

My daughter, what will happen when these melodies will pass into Heaven? I will put the soul in front of Me; I will play My music, and she will play her own - we will dart through each other; the

sound of one will be the echo of the sound of the other; the harmonies will mix together. In clear notes it will be known to all the Blessed that this soul is nothing other than the fruit of My Will - the portent of My Will; and all Heaven will enjoy one more paradise.

These are the souls to whom I keep repeating: 'Had I not created the heavens, for you alone I would create them.' In them I lay the Heaven of My Will, and I make of them the true images of Myself; and within these Heavens I keep wandering about, amusing Myself and playing with them. To these Heavens I repeat: 'Had I not left Myself in the Sacrament, for you alone I would have done it.' In fact, they are My True Hosts, and just as I could not live without a Will, in the same way I cannot live without these Heavens of My Will; rather, they are not only My True Hosts, but My Calvary and My very Life.

These Heavens of My Will are more dear to Me and more privileged than the Tabernacles and the very consecrated Hosts, because in the Host My Life ends as the species is consumed, while in these Heavens of My Will, My Life never ends; even more, they serve as My Hosts on earth and will be Eternal Hosts in Heaven. To these Heavens of My Will I add: 'Had I not incarnated Myself in the Womb of My Mother, for these souls alone I would have incarnated Myself, and for them I would have suffered My Passion', because in them I find the true fruit of My Incarnation and Passion.

How much my heart would like to hear the heavenly music that You, my Beloved, sing continuously to our Father and Mother, to our dearest Abba, Luisa and all your most beloved souls. So my dear Jesus I fuse myself into Your Voice to sing the *Celestial Song of Love of Your Heart* and to have You conduct my heart and my voice to harmonize with Yours and reverberate with the sweet notes Your *'I love you'* to all Creation, so that every creature is touched in the core of their being with Your Song of Love; especially those who have been most deprived of Love and all the little babies in the womb.

I take the baton of Your Divine Will to conduct all Creation and command all voices to sing *Your Celestial Symphony*. I fuse these voices and notes of Love into those of Our Heavenly Mother and all Her songs and lullabies for You; those of dear Abba Joseph's paternal love for You; those of Luisa's spousal Love for You and of all the saints who love You most. I take their sweet songs of love, the ardours of their hearts and their wills docile to Yours and fuse them all into Your Heart so ravaged by the sins of humanity and longing to be consoled by hearing the music of Heaven resound in Your Ears. Make me an instrument of Your Music, Jesus. Fiat!

The Plant Kingdom



Sweetness of Heaven! Let us gather all the nectars of Your plants and kiss with Your Will each flavour and immerse them in the Nectars of the Immaculate Conception and carry them as precious sips of Your Love and Its Will to all the disheartened and exhausted and all who live in the stupor of some addiction or obsession; and to those possessed and enslaved by Your Adversary, may the Nectar of Your Will deliver them by Its Sweetness into Your Arms of Light. I fuse myself into the essence of every plant nourishing creatures and gifting remedies for illnesses, yet, we lost this precious knowledge when Adam and Eve withdrew from Your

Will, only to have to reacquire it through study, observation and scientific investigation.

How much we have lost, how many voids created through sins against Your Holy Will – all because we rejected Your Divine Intellect, Memory and Will and its storehouse of wonders veiled in all created things and the whole spectrum of beauty in the natural world. Return us to that Divine Order of Life You gave to us at the beginning, wherein we understood the perfections of Your Will in every created thing. I place my *'I love You'* on every flower, its colour and form, its petals, perfume and essence; every seed, every stamen and root; every fruit and herb.

I place my *'I love You'* in every tree, plant, vegetable, herb, seed, flower, pollen and nectar; in every dew drop, snow flake, raindrop, cloud, molecule of air and gas; in every protist, plankton, atom and element of earth, water, wood, mineral, air and fire; wondrous patterns, textures, nutrients, essences, visible and edible feasts of colour and form, scent and symphony I place my *'I love You'* praying *'May Your Kingdom come, Your Will be done on earth as It is done in Heaven. Fiat'*

In every seed is the dynamic of Your Will to create millions more seeds to keep fertilizing the earth with abundance, reminding us all conception of life comes from You, and that infinite fertility abides in You Who created all to give Man his delight, and in that delight Your invitation to return Love for Love. As we bury a seed in the earth and watch it produce first a little shoot then a stem, a plant and flowers that produce seeds to multiply that plant innumerable times until the end of time, we witness Your Will at work and your Word speaking to us saying,

"Bury yourself in My Will and be nurtured by Its warmth as in a Womb of Light and I will produce in you innumerable plants and flowers of such beauty in your acts as to astonish all of heaven, because it is the Life of My Will that operates in you and My Will is the Generation of all Life and the Beauty of all Heaven."

Oh, Blueness of Sky with your soft canopy of Peace, at the raising of my eye to you, I am drawn into Infinite Love. Oh, twinkling of

starlight, what joy you bring to the enclosure of night! I call you to sparkle your light into every soul still living in the darkness of their human will. Jesus, let us take to all the dying and despairing the angelic choirs and Holy Mother's lullabies and Abba Joseph's paternal arms, to cradle them through the dark hours. I enclose all these troubled souls in every moment of Your long vigils of prayer and those of Holy Mother, Abba Joseph and Luisa.

Oh, great forests with all your mystery and beauty, I kiss all the life in you in a splendour of green, mirroring the deep Peace of God. Once again may humanity discover the treasures of medicinal essences hidden in the trees and plants of the forest.

The Insect Kingdom



I place my *'I love You'* in the little earth worms, ants, bees, beetles, dragonflies, butterflies, praying mantis and all insect life, wherein we see the humility of Your Divine Will working continuously to transform the bitter taste of our human wills into the sweet liqueur of Your Divine Will to

intoxicate our souls.

I place my *'I love You'* on all that Your Volition does in these little creatures who assist you in harmonizing everything in the natural world to perfect order. The little earth worm draws down into the soil the dead matter fallen on its surface and converts it into a rich humus fertilizing plants. This teaches me how You take all the dead matter of our human acts and with your industry of Love, the alchemy of Your Divine Will, convert them into Its infinite fertility. Your amazing stratagems of Love can convert all the decaying matter of our lives into something rich for our souls if we only give You our wills and surrender to You even as the falling

leaves and seeds surrender to the earth, bury themselves in its warmth and darkness to await the time of rebirth.

I love You in the pollen-collecting of the bees and travelling with them back to the hive I place my *'I love You'* on those acts which transform this pollen into honey. I place my *'I love You'* on every golden drop of honey and ask that the nectar of Your Divine Will sweeten all human acts and transform them into its golden Light. And as the bees work for the pleasure of their queen, so I infuse all acts done in Your Divine Will into the Heart of our Queen Mother, Mary, that She may find delight in them and be consoled for the innumerable sorrows She suffered for the sake of our salvation; and more than that – that She create in them a new Divine Life who will praise, love and glorify You forever. May She create many new little queens of the Divine Will to love You.



Likewise in the activities of the ants I place my *'I love You'* and all that Your Will accomplishes in these tiny creatures whose industry for their colony is amazing. And in the spiders' weaving of their webs to catch their prey may my *'I love You'* weave itself into all the Acts of Your Fiat to capture Your prey, souls! And as the

spiders' silken threads are the strongest fibre on earth, may the fibres of Your Divine Will encircle souls to bind them to Your Fiat from which they will not be able to escape. Interwoven with my *'I love You'* may Your continuous *'I love you'* woven into all Creation be the net that captures us and never lets us go. Jesus, I love You in Your Fiat operating in these little creatures.

The Marine Kingdom

“More than fish is the soul who works and lives in My Will. These souls are the hidden inhabitants of the celestial waves which live for the honour and for the enrichment of the Infinite Sea of My Will. And as fish are hidden imperceptibly in the Sea to nourish Man, so also do these souls remain hidden in the Divine Sea - silent, yet still forming My greater Glory in Creation. And they are the primary cause to make descend upon the earth the exquisite Food, the daily Bread of My Will and My Grace.”

V17: 8/9/'24: V 36: 8/27/1938



So, let us keep journeying and gather up every drop of water in the oceans and rivers and all the abundant life in them, and in Your Divine Fiat, kiss all and visit with Its refreshment all Creation, now dying of thirst for the Truth, the Way and the Life. Let us 'feed the hungry' and 'quench the thirst' of all souls with the Gift of Your Will and Its Living Waters. I place my 'I love You' on all the colourful patterns and scales of the fish and flora of the sea. May each

stroke of Your Artist's Hand, reform the beautiful image of Your Likeness in every human soul, especially Your priests.

For every scale on every fish, for every centimetre covered in their many migrations, for every movement of their tails and bodies I sing my *“I love You, I praise You and glorify Your most Holy Will and ask Its descent upon earth and into every heart.”*

In all the leaping of the dolphins and whales and their amazing song, I place my *‘I love You’*. On the amazing sardine ball and the frenzy of fish feeding from it, I place my *‘I love You’*. On all the beautiful yet mysterious creatures of the oceans and their functions, I place my *‘I love You praying may Your Kingdom come, Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.’*

I place my *‘I love You’* on all the movements of the penguins and on their amazing huddle protecting each other from the cold, especially their young and in all the parental protections of the dolphins and whales and other sea creatures I place my *‘I love You and may Your Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.’*

The Amazing Journey of the Salmon

I fuse my *‘I love You’* in all the amazing energy of the salmon swimming upstream against the forceful tide of the water in order to reach its breeding ground. I beg that Your Divine Will also overcome the forceful tide of the human wills that seek to prevent Your Holy Will arriving at Its place of regeneration in order to create as many Divine Lives as Your Divine Will has desired for all Eternity. I place my *“I love You, I praise You, I thank You and I glorify You”* in every effort of the salmon and in all the instinctual knowledge you gave the salmon to discover their way to the ocean and back again to the very same place in the river where they were birthed by their mother. This extraordinary faculty you have given the salmon and other creatures I pray you give to your human children.

O Father invest us with the ability to find our way back into Your Paternal Womb where we receive our True Life and the order, place and purpose for which we were created. Bring us home to You, Father. I plunge into the Sea of Your Divine Will and trust in You to carry me on Its Waves of Divine Love home to You. Fiat!

The Amazing Journey of the Turtles



I place my *'I love You'* on Your Divine Will in the turtles and other creatures who struggle to give birth to life and never give up despite the odds against them, laying millions of eggs, so many of which are devoured by predators. May the predators of the Divine Will be annihilated

by its tidal wave of Love! May this perseverance inhabit every soul struggling against the culture of death and inhabit them with new energy to enter the Generative Virtue of Your Life.

May we learn from the salmon and the turtle to keep on entering Your generation of Divine Lives in our Acts done in Your Holy Will.

I fuse myself into Your Divine Will and Its Acts in the emperor penguins who breed their young in the arctic winter and keep them warmly snuggled under the soft down of their feathered breasts. I snuggle myself and all humanity under the soft down of the breast of Your Divine Will and Its longing to warm us from the coldness of the human wills who want to give death to Your Life in us. And as the pelican pricks her heart to feed her young with her own blood, I fuse myself and all humanity into Your Loving Heart which wants to feed us on Its Blood and Love. I take all this Blood of Your Humanity Jesus, shed in Love for us, and pour It over all creatures especially infants in the womb.

Divine Will, your continuous *'I love you'* sustains us, in every breath, heartbeat, step, word, work and act and in every tear, sigh, prayer and thought, You want to transform us into the divine versions of ourselves. My Divine Spouse, clothe me with that bridal garment You wove for me with all Your Acts of Love; anticipating our heavenly wedding day when You can take me to Yourself in that perfect Life You have created for me. Fiat!

"My daughter, behold therefore in the Creation there were so many preparations, as preparatory to one of the most solemn feasts, that Our Divinity wanted to solemnize with the creature even from the beginning of her existence. What thing didn't We prepare in order to make this feast be one of the most solemn? Skies plastered with stars, sun radiant with light, refreshing winds, seas, flowerings and enchanting fruits with the variety of so many tastes and sweetnesses.

After having everything prepared We created Man so that he might celebrate, and We together with him; it was just that the Master of the Feast, that had prepared it with so much Love, might assist and might enjoy it together, more so that the substance of the feast was formed (by) the company of the guests that were wanted at the feast; and in order to make sure this feast might never be interrupted between Us and Man, We gave him Our same Will that regulated Our Divine Being, so that one might be the regime and the rule between God and the creature. Whence, as Man withdrew from Our Will, he lost Our Regime and Our Rule, and We finished celebrating on both parts. Whence as you do your acts in Him and you remember all that We do in the Creation in order to prepare Our Feast with the creature, We feel that Our Fiat is your regime and your rule; this ties and presses Us anew and forms for Us the New Feast, and makes Us repeat that of the Creation." ...

"So much is Our Love for one who has decided to live in Him and to always do it, that He makes Himself brush of Light, and painting with His touch of Light and heat He purifies the creature from whatever stain, so that she might not be ashamed (in) Our adorable Presence, and He puts her with all trust and Love to celebrate together with Us. Therefore, allow yourself to be painted by My Divine Will, even at the cost of undergoing whatever suffering, and He will think of everything."

V 29: July 23, 1931

The Divine Will is the Heartbeat of All Creation

“It is not just in the rational creature that My Will has Its primary place. As a heartbeat that gives circulation to the Life of the soul, It runs to give Life to all the acts of the creature.

And My Will also has Its primary place in all created things, and It circulates as the Heartbeat of life in the smallest created thing to the greatest. And nothing can move away from the Power and Immensity of My Will. It is the life of the blue sky and always maintains new and vivid the celestial colour. The sky is unable to discolour itself or change because My Will wanted it to be that way. What It establishes once, It does not change.

My Will is the life of the light and heat of the sun. And with Its palpitations of life, It always conserves the intensity of the light and heat, and keeps them immobile without being able to retreat nor increase or decrease in the good they must give to all the earth.



The Operation of My Will can be called the Eternal Wave that sweeps away Heaven and Earth as in a single point and then diffuses Itself over everyone as the carrier of a Divine Act that contains in Itself all the Divine Acts.

V 17: 2/15/25

My Will is the life of the sea and It forms therein the murmuring of the waters, the darting of the fish and the roar of the waves. Oh, how My Will makes a display of the power that It contains in Itself and develops Its Life and so much majesty and absolute dominion over created things. This is so much so that the sea can do nothing other than murmur, and the fish do nothing but swim.

Indeed, you could say that it is My Will that murmurs in the seas, My Will that swims in the fish, My Will that forms the waves, and with their roaring makes heard that there is Its Life, and that It can do everything as It likes and pleases.

My Will is the palpitation of the life in the bird that sings, in the chirping of the little chick, in the lamb that bleats, in the turtledove that moans, in the plants that vegetate, and in the air that everyone breathes.

*In essence, My Will has Its Life in everything, and there with Its Power forms the Acts that It wishes. So, It is the harmony in all created things and forms therein the diverse effects, colours, and functions, that each possess. **But do you know why?***

It is to make Me known to the creature, to go to it, to court it, to love it with so many and such diverse Acts of My Will for as many things as I created for It. My Love was not content to put in the depths of Its soul My Will as the Heartbeat of Its Life, but wanted to put My Will in all created things so that even from outside of It My Will would never leave It... ” V17: 10/6/24

The Animal Kingdom

Eternal Father, in Jesus and Your Holy Spirit, I want to enter Your Creating Fiat with the Immaculate Conception when You created the creatures of the animal world - the little lambs, ducklings, fluffy chicks, puppy dogs, kittens, foals, calves and fawns.



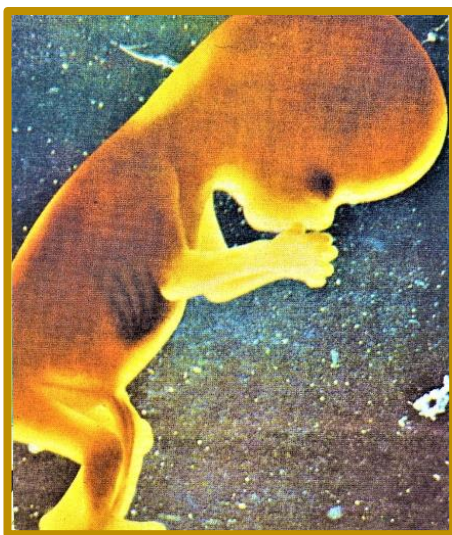
How joyful it is to watch these little newborn animals frolic and play in such a carefree way, unaware of the nature of predators. I place my *'I love You'* in every joyful leap that we may also leap joyfully in every Act of Your Will, trusting Your

Will to take care of the predators of our souls, as Jesus trusted Our Holy Mother, Abba Joseph and Luisa. We too completely trust in You Father in the trustfulness of little Jesus, fully abandoned to Your Will.

For each and every member of the animal kingdom, for every conception every heartbeat and breath, in every voice and act of theirs, and in every suffering and in every death, I say, *"I love You, I praise You, I thank You and I glorify Your Holy Will and ask that Your Kingdom come, Your Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven."*

In You, my adorable Creator, I kiss every cell of flesh, every drop of blood, every heartbeat and movement of every creature in all its diversity of colour, form and function; its myriad colours, essences and patterns in earth, water, sky, rock, sands and mountains. Most Holy Trinity, I see in everything Your infinite delight in creating and generating life. So, I want to create with Your Eternal Word and in Your Will everything beautiful, pure and glorious as it was in the beginning, may it be so now and forevermore to your delight.

I especially want to be with You in the Love of Your Holy Spirit when you create little infants in the womb of their mothers and breathe into them an immortal soul. I place my *'I love You'* in this act you do for every newly conceived and together with You I bless



each one and baptize them into the Light of Your Divine Fiat, immersing them in the divine version of themselves; so that they too may rejoice and their mothers may feel their little one leaping in their wombs, as John the Baptist leapt in the womb of his mother, Elizabeth, at the sound of Mary's voice. I fuse myself and all humanity into Your Generative Breath saying, "I love You, I praise

You, I thank You and I glorify You in Your own Will and Love."

"My daughter, My Works are perfect. I wanted to come as a little infant in order to divinize all the sacrifices and all the little actions of infancy. So, until children begin to commit sins, everything remains absorbed in My Childhood and divinized by Me. When sin then begins, separation begins between Me and the creature - a separation which is sorrowful for Me, and mournful for them." And I: 'How can this be, if babies do not have reason, and are not capable of deserving?' And He: "First, because I give merit by My Grace; second, because it is not out of their will that they do not want to deserve, but because such is the state of infancy disposed by Me. Besides, a gardener who has planted a plant is not only honoured, but he also picks the fruit of it, even though the plant does not have reason; the same for an artisan who makes a statue, and for many other things. Sin alone is that which destroys everything and separates the creature from Me; but everything else, even the most trivial action, comes to the creatures from Me, and to Me it returns, with the mark of the honour of My Creation."

V 8: December 30, 1908

The Beauty in Creation Mirroring the Divine Attributes



This image is of a drop of water frozen to a certain temperature and photographed with a special camera to reveal its amazing crystal form, shaped like a monstrosity of divine revelation of the beauty in every drop of water hidden from the human eye. Since we are mostly made of water we can imagine that we are full of

these beautiful crystals depending on the purity of our souls. This photo is the work of the photographer Mr Masaru Emoto revealed in his book, *“Hidden Messages from Water”*. It also reveals that when these water crystals are exposed to bad images, profane language and bad music that the beauty of the water crystals is shattered; whereas water beside monasteries e.g. where prayer is constant or in isolated lakes, increases the beauty of the crystal. Also, water exposed to beautiful sounds, holy people and serene environments also increases its beauty and purity.

This reality in Nature indicates the far more serious reality of our soul’s beauty being shattered by sin, either our own sins or those in whom we are in relationship; e.g. if a person is the victim of unrestrained verbal abuse, these ugly words shatter the interior peace of the soul and affect the body also, which is mostly made of water. As Jesus revealed to Luisa that all created things are a veil for some aspect of the Attributes of God.

This amazing revelation also teaches us that if we speak hateful words, sing hateful lyrics, raise our voices in anger or have hateful judgmental thoughts in our hearts we actually shatter the beauty

within those people we direct our hatred towards, since their beings are mostly made of water. Jesus said, *"I am the Living Water. Whoever comes to Me will not thirst."* This Living Water is His Presence inside of us and everyone, especially at the moment of our Baptism and other times when we are filled with sanctifying Grace - so by speaking loving words; by singing beautiful songs; by having holy thoughts we are participating in His Creative Virtue and creating with Him a New Heavens and a New Earth. Otherwise, we shatter His Beauty within us and within others.



Therefore, Beloved Jesus, let me mingle all the earth's droplets of moisture with Yours and the Tears of our Mother Mary and Abba Joseph, Luisa, Saints (Padre) Pio, Annibale, Maximilian Kolbe, the Apostles and martyrs of every age, Francis and Clare, Anthony, Joseph of Cupertino, Bernadette, Faustina, Therese of Lisieux, Louis and Zelig Martin, Teresa of Avila, John of the Cross, John Bosco, Anthony of Egypt, Benedict and Athanasius, Louis de Montfort, Lucia, Jacinta and Francesco, Blessed Dina,

Mary McKillop, Conchita Cabrera di Armida (pictured), Marthe Robin, Archbishop Luis Martinez, Eileen O'Conner, Brother Andre Besette, Mother Teresa of Calcutta, John Paul II the Great, Saints Coleman, Maroun, Charbel, Raphka, Nemetala, Mary of Agreda, Catherine of Siena and Catherine Emmerick and all victim souls to quench Your thirst for Love in every consecrated Host and every living host of Your Will.

May Your Will, so gloriously radiant in Your Resurrection, bring what is dead to Life - all the Good that would have occurred if we had not sinned. May my own heart be warmed and enlarged so as

to love as You Love. Oh! How I long to enter Your Resurrected Body and allow every divine cell revitalize mine and experience that Breath that gives Life, so that I too may give Your Life to all Creation, especially those you have given into my care. With the bi-locating power of Your Will I enter the Divine Motherhood of Mary, in order that She form within me Your Divine Life. Work Your greatest miracle, dear Jesus – use my nothingness fused into You to generate Your Life in souls. Grant that I may be barren in every other area but this Garden of Your Divine Will bringing souls into the Sanctuary of Your Rounds of Love.

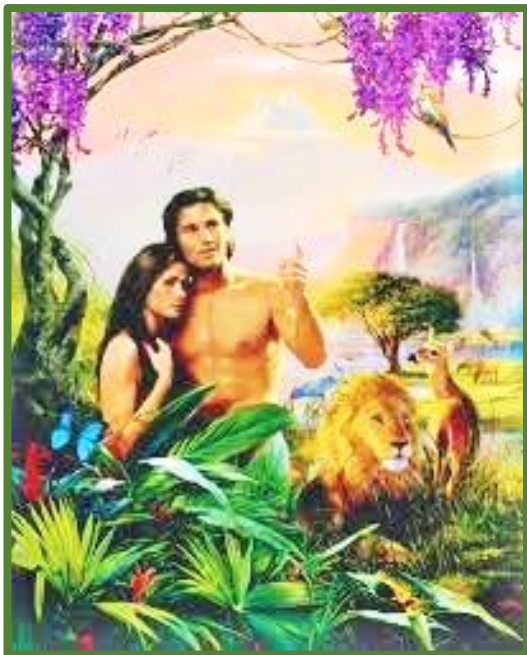
The Creation of Man – Adam and Eve

“It is not good for man to be alone. I will make him a helpmate ... So Yahweh made the man fall into a deep sleep; and, while he slept, he took one of his ribs and enclosed it in flesh. Yahweh God built the rib He had taken from the man into a woman and brought her to the man. The man exclaimed, “This is at last bone from my bones and flesh from my flesh. This is to be called woman for this was taken from man.” Genesis 2:18

Fusing myself into Your Creative Fiat I want to enter Your sublime Act of creating Adam and Eve and crowning them with Your own Likeness - male and female You created them, clothing them in the Light of Your Splendour so that they possessed all the unity, warmth and beauty of Your own Life.

Gazing upon each other they saw Your Radiance, which clothed them and so could do nothing else but Love, for they saw only You in each other. This virginal nuptial Gaze that can only see Your Love in the other, allowed them to be *“naked but without shame”*. But this nakedness was not as we know it now with our limited perceptions, it was a nakedness not needing any material clothing for warmth because the Garment of Light of the Divine Will gave them all the warmth they needed. They knew no shame as to their being so they didn’t need clothing to cover their shame as they did after they sinned, because they were clothed with the Garment of Divine Light, which could not only be seen on the outside but infused them inside/out and this Love was perceptible to them in

such a way that they could do nothing but love – love for their Creator, love for Creation and love for each other.



Such is the Love that existed *"in the beginning"* and in this Love they were at Peace until they chose to turn their backs on You to seek their own will. I fuse myself into all their acts done in the Splendour of Your Divine Will, placing my own kisses of gratitude on them; and I tie all the Acts of the Divine Will done in succeeding generations to their Acts, that the divine grief You felt at their failure to

reverence Your Will may be recompensed and the human will once again kiss the divine. In your own reparations Jesus, kissing each one of them, I make reparation for this Original Sin, which brought death into the Divine Order of Your Creation. I enter Your divine grief for this sin which divorced all creatures from You.

O Jesus immerse me in Your divine sorrow and that of the Immaculate Conception, our Mother, when Adam and Eve turned their backs on Your Will and incurred death for all humanity. You rushed to heal this terrible wound, to cover our nakedness and shame with the 'cloaking' of Your own Humanity. Thank You Jesus! I now enter into that Divine Life You created for me in all the Acts of Your Redeeming Love and merging with all the other Divine Lives You created, I rejoice Jesus in Your resurrected Humanity in which we now live as we marry Your Fiat.

Adam's Unique Place in Creation

“Now you must know that Adam possessed such Sanctity when he was created by God, and his acts even minimal had such value, that no other saint, neither before, nor after my coming upon the earth can compare to his Sanctity, and all the acts of these don't arrive to the value of one single act of Adam, because he possessed in My Divine Will, the fullness of the Sanctity, the totality of all the divine goods; and do you know what fullness means - it means to be filled even to the brim, even to overflowing outside light, sanctity, love, all of the divine qualities, in a way as to be able to fill heaven and earth, by which he held the dominion and extended his Kingdom.

Therefore, his every act done in this fullness of the Divine goods had such value, that no one else for however much one might sacrifice oneself, might suffer and might work good, if one doesn't possess the Kingdom of My Will and His total dominion, can compare themselves to one single act of these in the Kingdom of Him. Hence the glory, the love that Adam gave as long as he lived in the Kingdom of My Divine Volition, no one - no one has given it to Me, because he, in his acts, gave Me fullness and totality of all goods, and only in My Will are these Acts found - outside of Him they don't exist.

Therefore, Adam held his riches, his acts of infinite value, because he participated (in) My Eternal Volition before the Divinity, because God in creating him had left nothing void in him, but all was divine fullness for how much it was possible for a creature to contain. Whence with falling into sin these acts were not destroyed, these riches of his, this glory and perfect love that he had given to his Creator, rather in virtue of them and of his work done in My Divine Fiat he merited the Redemption. No, he could not remain without the Redemption who had even for a little possessed the Kingdom of My Will. Who possesses this Kingdom enters into such bonds and rights with God, that God Himself feels with him the strength of His own chains, that tying him cannot untie Himself from him.”

V 23: October 2, 1927

The Food of Divine Love

“My daughter, the true loving soul is not content with loving Me with anxiety, with desires, with surges, but when she comes to make Love her food and daily nourishment, only then is she content. It is then that Love becomes solid, serious, and keeps on losing all that lightness of love to which the creature is subject. And since she makes it her food, it is spread throughout all of her members, and because it is spread everywhere, she has the strength to bear the flames of Love that consume her and give her Life. By containing Love within her, by possessing it, she no longer feels those intense desires, those anxieties, but she only feels that she loves more the Love that she possesses. This is the Love of the Blessed in Heaven — this is My own Love.

The Blessed burn but without anxiety, without clamor, rather with solidity - with admirable seriousness. This is the sign that a soul has come to feed on Love: she loses more and more the characteristics of human love. In fact, if one sees only desires, anxieties, surges, it is a sign that Love is not her food, but it is only a few particles of herself that she has dedicated to Love. So, since she is not all Love, she does not have the strength to contain it, and so she has those surges of human love. These souls are very voluble, and without stability in their things; while the former ones are stable, like mountains that never move.” V 8: Nov 20, 1908

The great divorce of Adam and Eve from Your Will and Its Life was so severe that it required generations of suffering and faithfulness to bring the perfect moment for the return of Your Will upon the earth in the Fiat of The Immaculate Conception, our Mother. Your appeal is heard through the voices of your prophets in ardent longings that only the most hardened of heart could resist. In Joel 2:12-18 You plead, *Come back to Me with all your heart, fasting, weeping, mourning. Let your hearts be broken not your garments torn. Turn to the Lord your God again, for He is all tenderness and compassion, slow to anger, rich in graciousness and ready to relent.*

The Main Figures of the Old Testament

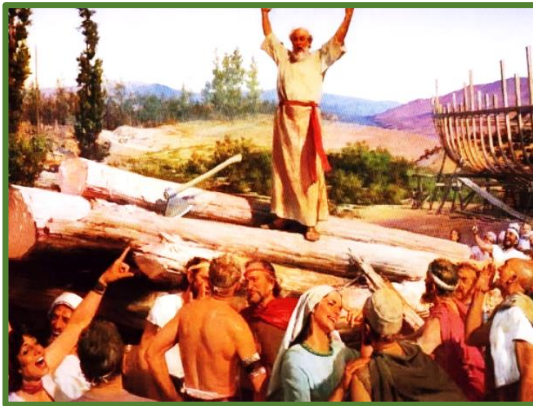
“Therefore, your field is vast. I want to see you flowing in My Will over all the graces and prodigies that I gave in the Old Testament, in order to give Me your exchange of love and of thanksgiving to supplement the love of the Patriarchs and of the Prophets in their acts. There is no act in which I do not want to find you.”

V 17: 12/11/1925



Fusing my love into Your Divine Will, I embrace all the acts of the patriarchs, matriarchs, prophets, priests, kings and queens, holy men and women and children of the Old Testament, who with heroic love and faith in Your Promise of Redemption, gave their lives to prove their faith. I kiss all the acts of contrition and penances of **Adam and Eve** after their Fall and enclose them in the Divine Will to give infinite value to all the acts of contrition and penance of all their children in every age. I kiss **Abel** and the blood of his dying, being the first victim of murder in malice against his goodness and in him all who suffer likewise in all generations, because of the rage of envy.

I place my “*I love You*” on all the acts of **Enoch** and his purity so great as to win for him the gift of ‘*assumption*’ to Your Breast. In all his acts of pure love I want to raise up many ‘*divine lives*’ who will return to You Father all the Love You have given to us – a Love we cannot hope to fully understand.



I kiss all the acts of faithful love of **Noah** and his family, who endured mockery and humiliations in great number as he persevered in building the Ark that would save humanity from the Great Flood and begin a new era on the

face of the earth. O holy Patriarch Noah, intercede that when we are mocked for our faithfulness to the Divine Will we may endure peacefully, bless and thank God for such an opportunity to prove our faith and patience in Him. May you, your wife and children and all your acts of heroic faith be blest in God’s Will and all the generations after you who imitate you in patient endurance.

I kiss all the acts of obedience of **Abraham** and his heroic sacrifice of his beloved son Isaac in whom the promise of God would be fulfilled. Such wondrous faith I bless and kiss with the kisses of the Divine Will. I kiss the submission of **Isaac** who lay upon the altar of sacrifice ready to give his life trusting in his father, foretelling the total gift Jesus made of His Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity to His Eternal Father for the sake of souls. May we learn to live this kind of obedience to You dear Father and never abandon Your Divine Will, trusting in Its Mercy for all the generations, even at the cost of our life. Fiat!



I place my “*I Love You*” on **Jacob’s** amazing love and patience in waiting fourteen years to receive the gift of his beloved Rachel – in labouring so hard and long, honouring the requests of his father-in-law, to marry Rachel’s elder sister Leah first. I place my ‘*I love You*’ in his pain at being betrayed by his father in law’s trickery and yet having the wisdom to plan ahead for the generation of his own tribe and his 12 sons who became the fathers of

the 12 tribes of Israel. In divinizing these Acts in Your Holy Will, Father I want to gift all Your chosen ones the Wisdom and Love of the Divine Will to endure trials patiently, even betrayal, and persevere in all Your Acts of Love until we receive the embrace of our True Spouse, Jesus. Infuse us with Your patience in our labours for the Kingdom of the Divine Will and Its Wedding on earth as in Heaven. Fiat! O Divine Will I compassionate You in having to wait so long for the One You loved, Mary, The Immaculate Conception, in order to conceive in Her Your Christ and in Him bring the Kingdom of Your Divine Will to your children. As you took away Rachel’s grief through turning her barrenness into fertility in her conception of Joseph, You took away the barrenness of the human will by gifting Mary Your Divine Fecundity in Jesus. And the first-born son of this Marriage of the Divine Will with The Immaculate Conception after Jesus Himself, is also named ‘Joseph’, a name which means, ‘*To prune away infertility and increase the fruitfulness of Life*’. And so, Joseph as Virgin Spouse of Mary and virgin father to Jesus brought immense Joy to the Trinity as the first depository of the Divine Fatherhood since Adam.

I place my “*I love You*” on all the sorrows of **Joseph**, first son of Jacob and Rachel and younger brother of the leaders of the twelve tribes of Israel. I kiss every act of his patient endurance of his brothers’ hatred of him, on his imprisonment, his diligent labours and holy chastity in the homes of his masters, his humility despite the evidence of such great gifts and his sublime honesty and justice as custodian of households of great wealth. And, finally, when he was appointed Chief Administrator of Pharaoh’s Kingdom, I kiss every act of wisdom in his office and administration of such wealth, procuring stability, food and safety for the citizens of Egypt unlike the surrounding kingdoms who suffered starvation because they were ill prepared. As custodian of the granaries of Egypt, he gave sustenance to these nations who came to him in their time of famine.

I kiss his holy tears in being reunited with his brothers, his father and his new brother Benjamin. I kiss his generosity in forgiveness of his brothers and the glorious reunion of his family under his care, and I pray in the Divine Will that all families be enclosed in this glorious reunion of the sons of Israel (Jacob). May our Joseph of Jesus, who is custodian of the True Bread of Life give that Bread to all the nations now starving for Its Divine Life. May the great patriarchs Joseph of Old and New Covenants ever intercede for our families to come to this place of reconciliation and Unity with the Divine Will of our Eternal Father and Mother and rejoice to experience Their loving embrace.

I kiss **Moses** and his love of God and faithfulness to His Word. I kiss in the Divine Will all his Acts of obedience despite great difficulties in leading God’s people out of slavery into the freedom of the ‘*promised land*’ through the penance of the ‘desert’. I kiss Moses’ obedience to You, Father, his enduring prayer to You and long fasts for Your rebellious ‘children’. I kiss every act of his building of the Ark of Covenant and Its Tabernacle, placing the

Testimony of the Ten Commandments inside of It, the flowering rod of Aaron and the golden bowl containing the Manna You gave them in the desert. I kiss your command that this Ark be always carried ahead of the people of God on their journey to the Promised Land as a conveyance of Your Divine Presence with them. Fiat!



I kiss the Shekinah glowing from Moses' face and the veil that covered his face whenever he emerged from his face to face communion with You. I kiss the acts of his great humility despite the office You had given him of great import for the future of

God's people and as a pre-figurement of the future popes of Your Catholic Church. Moses became for us all a sign how You want to possess Your children with Your own glory. May Moses' intercession obtain for us all the grace to glow with the radiance of the Divine Will and to find our glory in constant contemplation of It and Its Merciful Fiats with Mankind. May we rejoice in doing our Rounds of Love in Him.

I kiss **Miriam**, his sister, whose wisdom, love and courage procured Moses' life and in him the salvation he brought to God's people, and whose holy name encloses the Mysteries of the Sorrowful Mother and the Well of the Living Waters of Divine Life. I kiss all the Jewish people's honouring of her and what she represents, the feminine principle of the Shekinah, whose glory was visibly manifest on the face of her brother. I see that the Shekinah, which fully possessed our Mother Mary, shined Its glorious Radiance upon Her chaste Spouse Joseph to illuminate him to the Sacred Mysteries of the Incarnation, which he adored perpetually from within the Sanctuary of Her Immaculate Heart.

“In Her Radiance make your way to the Light.”

(Baruch 4:2)

In all the Ardours of the Divine Will I sow these words into every soul. I fuse all the sorrows of **Job** into the Sorrows of the Divine Will in every generation that all the sorrows of fathers and mothers be assuaged in His reparations, tears and sufferings.

I kiss all the heroic acts of the mothers and fathers of the Faith – especially the heroic mother of seven sons in the Book of Maccabees, preferring they sacrifice their lives than they betray the Law of God. O holy mother, I fuse the ‘I love you’ of the Divine Will into you to glorify you even more now for your sacrificial maternity which verbally urged your sons even to your youngest, one by one, to die as martyrs rather than betray the Law of God. O may you, now in Heaven, help the martyrs of our current age and in every generation to give their lives rather than betray the Truth or compromise It in any way. I love you in the Divine Will and want to meet you when I go to heaven to receive your blessing upon me. I offer all your acts as reparation for all my failures as a mother to excite in my own children this great love of God and His Truth and ask your powerful intercession for their conversion. And, in like manner I place my ‘I love you’ on all the acts of the heroic Eleazar who preferred martyrdom in his old age rather than to betray the Law.

I kiss **Sarah** the daughter of **Raguel** and all her immense grief and humiliation at seeing all her potential spouses killed by the demon Asmodeus and I pray that women seeking a holy spouse be gifted one through **St Raphael** even as he brought **Tobias** to her forming a chaste marriage. I kiss all the ministrations of the angel **Raphael** in these mysteries to counteract the demon Asmodeus, the enemy of holy unions.

I kiss all the ministrations of the **angels** to God’s children in every age and ask in them that *“Your Kingdom come! Your Will be done*

on earth as in Heaven.” Divine Will I praise, love and thank You for Your faithfulness through the ages of waiting for Your Bride and in Her the advent of Your Son and intercede for us all to be faithful to You despite the contradictions, grief, pains and sorrows of our own lives.



In like manner I kiss all the acts of **Esther** in her mediation for her people, who she saved from genocide. In all your fasting and prayer and your humble obedience to your uncle **Mordecai** may you intercede for us to save all from the genocide the human will brings us to when it divorces itself from the Divine. I kiss the love and faithfulness of **Ruth**, who surrendered her traditional religion to follow

the religion of **Naomi**, her mother-in-law, and by her great love and faithfulness mothered **Obed**, the father of **Jesse**, the father of **David**, the ancestor of Jesus, Mary and Joseph. As Ruth obeyed Naomi and lay at the feet of **Boaz** and was protected by his cloak, I ask the Divine Will to cloak us all in Its perfect mantle of Holiness in which no enemy may intrude. I kiss all the acts of **Judith**, that holy and courageous woman, whose prayers, fasting and intercessions obtained the annihilation of the enemy of Peace. May you Judith lop off the head of human arrogance in us that resists the pleas of the Divine Will and help us to pray and fast with firm hope in the loving Providence of God Who always saves us when we have Faith. I impregnate your words of Faith with my own repetition of them in the Divine Will,

“God, my God, now hear this widow too ... Break their pride by a woman’s hand. Your strength does not lie in numbers, nor Your might in violent men - since You are the God of the humble, the help of the oppressed, the support of the weak, the refuge of the forsaken, the Saviour of the despairing. Please, please, God of my Father, God of the heritage of Israel, Master of Heaven and earth, Creator of the waters, King of Your whole Creation, hear my prayer” - that Thy Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven for every act of these holy men, women and children.

The Prophets

With the kisses of the Divine Will I kiss all the acts, sufferings, sorrows and tears of the great prophets **John the Baptist, Elijah, Elias** who endured so many hardships and humiliations in order to bring the Word of God to His people. I kiss with my ‘I love You’ Your acts done in **Samuel, Nathan, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel, Baruch, Daniel, Osee, Joel, Amos, Abdias, Jonas, Nahum, Habbacuc, Sophonias, Aggeus, Malachi, Hosea, Micah and all the prophets in every age.**

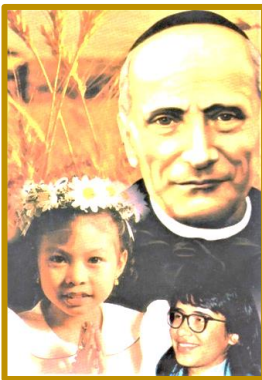
I fuse my ‘I love You’ into the Divine Will working wonders in the young prophet **Daniel** and his companions witnessing to their faith in the fiery furnace from which they were rescued. I fuse the gratitude of the Divine Will into all these prophets and into every prophetic word ever spoken, in every prayer ever prayed, in all their fasting, penances and lives sacrificed in love of the Truth I kiss with the Divine Will, praying in each one, *“Your Kingdom come, Your Will be done on earth as in Heaven.”* I place my ‘I love You’ especially on the great prophet **Saint John the Baptist**, on every act of his holy life, on every word he spoke, on all his prayers, fasting and tears and on every drop of his blood shed in martyrdom for the Truth, and on his divine proclamation,

“Someone is coming after me, someone who is more powerful than I, and I am not fit to kneel down and undo the strap of His sandals. I have baptised you with water; but He will baptise you with the Holy Spirit and Fire. His winnowing fan is in His hand to clear His threshing floor and to gather the wheat into His barn; but the chaff He will burn in a fire that will never go out.” Luke 3:15

The Kings

I fuse my *‘I love You’* into the acts of Your kings, especially **David and Solomon**. May the anointing of the Lord’s kingship come upon all mankind and may we too compose and sing many wonderful songs of praise to our Beloved, as you did. On every word of the psalms, on every word of the beautiful Song of Songs, in the books of Wisdom and on every wise decision you made in caring for God’s people I pray you intercede to transform the kingdoms of this earth into the Kingdom of the Divine Will. In all the attentiveness and joy of heart with which you built the Great Temple of Jerusalem, I place my *‘I love You’* in all these labours of love and ask you to oversee the building and renovation of our churches and more particularly the rebuilding of our own souls and hearts as true temples of our King, Jesus.

The Priests



And to the priests of the Old Covenant - **Aaron** and the tribe of Levi and of **Melchizedek** and his holy offerings of bread and wine, **Joachim, Simeon and Zechariah**, I kiss with the kisses of the Divine Will all your prayers and sacrifices that foretold the coming of the Lamb of God - the greatest Sacrifice ever made. May you intercede that the priests of the New Covenant in Jesus’ Blood be pure and holy and truly sacrificial in their lives and the

administration of the Sacraments of the Church. May you pray that the priesthood of the *'new and divine'* Holiness be multiplied so that Jesus may have *'victims'* of His Divine Love as *'Living Hosts'* of all His Redemptive and Sanctifying Acts.

O all you holy priests I place my *'I love you'* on every ministration of the Sacraments. May all these rites and prayers be now made perfect and infinitely fruitful in the Divine Will that His Kingdom come on earth as in Heaven. Fiat!

I especially fuse my *'I love You'* into all the Acts of the Divine Will priests with Saint Annibale di Francia at their head. Also, all the popes and bishops who have helped Luisa's Mission; all the bishops emeritus of Corato and those in particular who hastened her cause; the priests responsible for the translations of her manuscripts and all the new apostles of the Divine Will bringing Heaven to earth forming Its Kingdom.

Father in You and Your Holy Will I offer all the Acts of Jesus in the Last Supper of the Pascal Feast and the First Holy Sacrifice of His Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity in His Passion to recompense for all the sacrileges committed by priests in the Holy Eucharist.

Mary and Joseph

Father, having borne patiently the disobediences of your children through all the generations of the Old Covenant, You desired in Your Immense Love to bring forth the fulfilment of Your promised Redemption in Your Beloved Son. You yearned to free Your children of their imprisonment in their own wills and give them the ultimate Gift of Your Kingdom – pure, free, joyful, childlike, eternal and universal. And so, you chose two holy women barren of body but not of spirit, **Anna and Elizabeth** – one to be the mother of Mary, the Immaculate Conception, and the other of John, Jesus' Prophet. I fuse myself and all humanity into all Your Acts of Love for these women sowing in them ardent desires to conceive

through Your unique blessing. Their holy husbands **Joachim and Zechariah** joined their prayers and the foundation was laid for the great miracle of the Incarnation.

I kiss everyone of the Acts of Your Divine Will in these two holy couples and live within them their longings for the promised Messiah to be born to free His people at last from the disorders of Original Sin. I kiss all their faithfulness to not just the letter of the Law but to Its Spirit and the holy manner they brought up their little babies. Mary their spirit of persevering prayer and holiness dwell in all mothers and grandmothers and may they be blest eternally for the great sacrifice they made of the lives of their firstborn – Anna with Joachim surrendering beautiful Mary to the Temple at the age of three, in thanksgiving for the gift of Her humanity; and Elizabeth with Zechariah consecrating St John for his exalted mission of penance and prophecy.



I place my *'I love You'* in all the words St Elizabeth spoke in praise of our Holy Mother, *'Blessed are you among women and blessed is the Fruit of Your Womb; and You are most blessed because You have believed that all*

the Lord has promised would be fulfilled.' In this canticle of Elizabeth and that of Zechariah, I place my *'I love You, I thank You and I praise and glorify You, O Holy and Divine Will for raising up such faith-filled souls to be the mothers and fathers who formed the 'holy ground' wherein You could sow the Divine Seed of Your own Holiness.'*

I place all the Acts of the Divine Paternity and Maternity into all mothers and fathers, domestic and spiritual that the Divine Will be done in all families, institutions, religious orders and apostolates of the Church and throughout the world. Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done! Fiat!

And so, You brought into being a Virgin Mother and a Virgin father to fulfil Your plan - *The Immaculate Conception*, Mary, the most perfect Act of Your Creation, and Joseph the best of all fathers and the most chaste of all spouses! What can be said of She Who exalted Your Will above every other creature so that It bore the Fruit of Jesus, Who is the embodiment of the Divine Will. *'You have prepared a Body for Me! Behold I come to do Your Will.'* She, Who, espousing the Father, is the *'Mother of All'* who live in God's Will, is worthy to be exalted above all as the masterpiece of Divine Love and the Home of all the Redeemed and the Sanctified. I give my kisses in Your Fiat to all Her Virginal Nuptial Fiats of Love with You and say, *'My Father, I thank you! I praise and glorify Your Holy Will triumphant in Mary!'* To all Her Songs of Love, Her voice of tenderness, Her acts most pure and humble, Her demeanour so serene, Her face so divinely beautiful, Her prayers so humble they bear the Fruit of Holy Spirit Life. I kiss all the Acts of our Mother known and unknown that there not be one that will not bear the imprint of my *'I Love You'* pleading for the Kingdom to come on earth as in Heaven. I embrace all the *'divine lives'* created from these Acts and offer them to the Eternal Father for His Glory, *'that not one may be lost'* praying,

"Hail Mary! Full of Grace, the Lord is with Thee! Blessed art Thou among all women and blessed is the Fruit of Thy Womb, Jesus! Holy Mary, Mother and Queen of the Divine Will, we love, praise, thank and glorify You for surrendering Your will from the first moment of Your Conception that all Your children may have Life and have It to the full, through the 'womb' of Your Sorrowful

Heart. O Mother we owe all our Life to You, to the Love in Your 'Fiat Mihi'! Help us all to live in that same Love of the 'Fiat' which created us, redeemed us and now is sanctifying us in You, Jesus and Luisa, O Holy Spouse of our God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen."

And to our beloved Abba Joseph we pray:

"Hail Joseph, Virgin Spouse of Mary, One in Her Love, One in Her Fiat, the Lord is with you with Mary. Blessed are you most chaste spouse of Mary! I place my 'I love You' in all your acts of love, humility and justice which sheltered and protected Her and your Beloved Son from harm. May all men find God's fatherhood and spousal love through you. Your silence is the enclosure of many mysteries of the Order of the Incarnation, over which you hold the Office of Virgin Father. May all family life receive its Order and protective mantle from you. And where that Order has been broken dear Joseph, repair and rebuild with your artistry, especially in fathers of families. The fullness of the Kingdom of the Divine Will, so gloriously radiant in your Beloved Son and Spouse Mary, was given you that you may father the Son of God and His Divine Will upon earth and in Him all the Immaculate Conceptions of our Mother. Your virginal fatherhood is a mirror of the Divine Paternity and I place my 'I love You' in every one of Its Acts that you may generate It upon the earth. May you in Mary bring to birth a new era of divine patriarchy – that all be One. Fiat."

Father of Love, Spirit of Love, Redeemer of Love in Your own Will and Heart, I thank You for all You have done for us in the great saints of the Old & New Covenants. In the tear filled contrition and penances of Adam and Eve and in the faith, penances, holy lives and deaths of our mothers and fathers of Old and New Covenants, I want to inhabit all with Your Divine Will and infuse all into the Acts of Jesus, Mary, Joseph, Luisa and all the exemplars of this Life of Your *Third Fiat of Sanctification* of

all the generations, so that You can restore Your Divine Order and Its Will on earth as in Heaven. I tie all these Acts to the Acts first done in your Divine Will in our father Adam to draw once more Your Kingdom on earth radiating Its Light in all Creation. Above all dear Father in allowing Your Eternal Word to descend to become Incarnate in Mary under the protective cloaking of Joseph's Fatherhood I thank you that You have desired so much that He incarnate His Life in me. Grace me to be dissolved completely in Your Will that is may be so. Amen. Fiat!



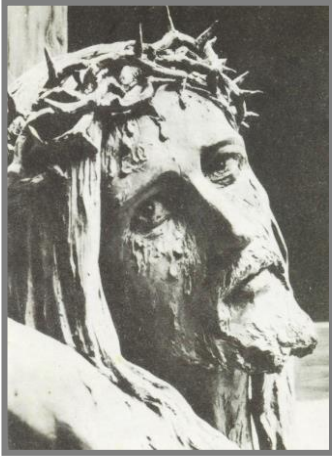
I tell you solemnly, unless you change and become like little children you will never enter the Kingdom of Heaven. And so, the one who makes himself as little as this little child is the greatest in the Kingdom of Heaven. Anyone who welcomes a little child like this in My Name welcomes Me.

Matthew 18: 1-7

One Life Alone With Jesus

“My daughter, the Light of My Will transforms Itself together with your will and forms there One Life alone: The Light becomes Life and the Heat, which the Light contains, empties and consumes all that can impede identification with My Life and makes of them One alone.” V 17: March 15, 1925

The Soul who Welcomes Suffering is Precious to Jesus



“My daughter, the sorrows of My Heart are indescribable and incomprehensible to human creatures. You must know that every beat of My Heart was a distinct pain. Every heartbeat brought Me a new pain, one different from the other. Human life is a continuous palpitating. If the heartbeat ceases, life ceases. And so now imagine what torrents of pain each beat of My Heart brought Me. Up to the last moment of My dying, from

My Conception to My last Heartbeat, it did not spare Me from bringing Me new pains and bitter sorrows. However, you must also know that My Divinity, which was inseparable from Me, watching over My Heart, while letting a new sorrow enter at each Heartbeat, in the same way, at each Heartbeat, It let enter new joys, new contentments, new harmonies and celestial secrets. If I was rich in sorrow and My Heart enclosed immense seas of pain, I was also rich of happiness, of infinite joys and of unreachable sweetness.

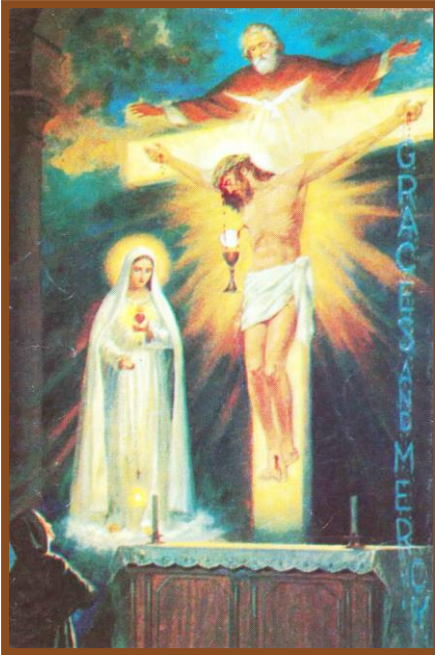
I would have died at the first Heartbeat of pain, if the Divinity, loving this Heart with infinite Love, had not let each heartbeat resound in two within My Heart: sorrow and joy, bitterness and sweetness, pains and contentments, death and life, humiliation and glory, human abandonments and divine comforts. Oh, if you could see My Heart, you would see all possible and imaginable sorrows centralized in Me from which creatures rise again to new life, and all contentments and divine riches flowing in My Heart like many seas, as I diffuse them for the good of the whole human family. But who shares more in these immense treasures of My Heart?

For those who suffer more, for each pain or sorrow suffered by the creature, pain renders her more dignified, more lovable, more dear and more worthy of sympathy. And, since My Heart drew upon Itself all divine sympathies by virtue of the pains suffered, in seeing pain in the creature, which is a special characteristic of My Heart, watching over this pain, with all My Love I pour upon her the joys and contentments which My Heart contains. But to my highest sorrow, while my Heart would want to let my joys follow the pain I send to the creatures, not finding in them the love of suffering and the true resignation which My Heart possessed, my joys still follow pain, but in seeing that the pain has not been received with love and honour and with highest submission, my joys do not find the way to enter that sorrowful heart and grieving they return to My Heart. Therefore, when I find a soul who is resigned, who loves suffering, I feel her as though regenerated within my Heart. And oh, how sorrows and joys, bitterness and sweetness, alternate! I hold nothing back of all the goods which I can pour upon her.”

V 16: February 16, 1924

O Jesus, scourge my mind and drive out every thought that could distance me from You. Scourge my eyes and if they want to look at earthly things, strike them with your scourges and make them look only at You. O Jesus, the sound of your whips reaches my ears! When You see me listening to things that distract me from you, my Jesus, strike me with your whips and entice me to listen only to Your Voice. O Jesus, scourge my face and if some act of complacency or self importance should make an impression upon me, let the blows of your whips detach me from the earth and spur me to look only at Heaven. O Jesus, scourge my tongue and my lips and if they should dare to pronounce a word that is not for your love and glory, may your scourges strike me and cast fire and flames upon me to ignite with love not only me but all those who listen to me as well. 8 am Hour of the Passion

Rounds of Redemption



Eternal Trinity of Love and my beloved Saviour Jesus, I kiss with Your own Will all Your Acts of Redemption and all Mother's Acts of Co-Redemption, and those of Abba Joseph and Luisa in union with Hers, and all the acts of Your chosen co-redeemers. I come to be One with You in Your thirst for souls. I invoke the help of my patron saints and all the saints and angels, that I too may enter into the Heart of My Sorrowful Mother in order to compassionate You with Her,

dear Jesus. In Your Sufferings and Sorrows in that Virginal Nuptial Fiat of Love of the Cross You brought Mankind and all Creation our new birth in Your Resurrected Body. I unite these Acts to every Act of Your Redemption in every Mass ever prayed, ever will be prayed and those You have desired to be prayed but have not been prayed due to apathy, ignorance and heresies within Your Church.

May all now be done in the Ardours of Your Holy Will. I want to quench Your thirst for souls and theirs for You in the Fountains of Love and Mercy that pour forth from Your Holy Humanity, creating in You "*Divine Lives*" that will give perpetual Glory to You, and to the Eternal Father in the Love of the Holy Spirit. Only a lack of Faith can restrict the dimensions of what I can do.

And so, with Your Eternal Will and Love, I kiss each one of Your Redemptive Acts in Your Sacred Body, Mind, Heart and Will and Holy Mother's above all – She who is the Virgin Paradise of Your dwelling, who glorified Your Will saying, *“Be It done unto me according to Your Word.”* To return to You all the gratitude and love You deserve I take everyone of Her Acts in Her Four Virginal Nuptial Fiats of Love and deposit them in the Womb of Your Divine Heart with my kisses of love on each one praying, *‘Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Fiat!’*

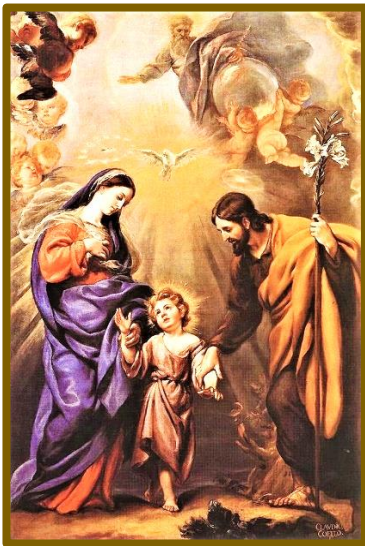
May all the angels and saints praise Her, *“The Mother of all who live.”* Praise Your Divine Mercy for giving us such a Mother in whose Fiat You placed all Your children to be reborn. Holy Mother, take us deep into Your Immaculate Heart, immersing us in your Sorrows and the deprivations of divine consolations you embraced for the sake of sanctifying your children.

For all the sins against the virginal conception of Divine Life, I kiss You, beloved little Jesus, entering the Womb of our Holy Mother, and I place my *‘I love You’* on all Your Acts of adoration, reparation and thanksgiving there. I kiss Your deaths, suffocations and constrictions in the womb and all your sorrows for the souls who reject Your immeasurable Love even wanting to kill life in the womb now made legal.

With Your love for souls in the *9 Excesses of Love* You lived out in Your Mother's womb, I want to sanctify what has not yet been kissed by Your Fiat - all the little ones conceived through unholy unions, all who are rejected and abused in the womb, all life that is contracepted, aborted, abused, neglected and attacked. O Jesus how You experience in every fibre of Your Innocent Flesh these cruelties upon the littlest and most vulnerable – these attacks on Your Generative Virtue and Its Will to create more and more lives to glorify the Father.

What mysteries does Your Littleness in the Womb of Your Mother contain? What a deep Passion Your Infancy encloses! Let me place my kisses on your little members so tortured by sins against Life and pour out on all humanity especially the little ones in the womb all your merits and Your Precious Blood. I baptize them all in this Blood and the Love of Your Heart pulsing through your veins wanting to embrace all souls. I infuse all these little ones with the Light of Your Will.

O Jesus, Who is attracted to littleness and fragility, Who said, *"I will not break the crushed reed nor quench the wavering flame"*, invest us with Your Spirit to understand what Will of God means and how to live in It with You. Entice souls to offer themselves with You for the sake of all. Let us fly little Jesus to each and everyone to strengthen, sanctify and save Your little ones. Let us go with Mother Mary Who with such Love conceived You and to Saint Joseph, who with such love fathered and protected You, and give them as parents to all orphaned by the human will, and Your Heart's desire for all to return to our Father's House.



With the fruitfulness of all Your Acts of Love in the Womb of Holy Mother let us convert the parents whose heart's love is weakened. Let us give Love to them from Your Will - strength, compassion, tenderness, so that their children will stop dying for want of Love; so that the Faith Life that was never nurtured in them now rise up from within them like an underground stream refreshing and replenishing the deserts created by contraception, deception, murder and hate.

May Your *Immaculate Conception* sanctify all! May Your Divine Innocence purify all, and may all Your Acts as Infant, Youth and Man sanctify all. How radiantly lovely You are Infant God in Your Divine Innocence, kissing the cheeks of Mother Mary and Abba Joseph - tenderly stroking them with Your little hands, gazing lovingly into their eyes, penetrating them deeper and deeper with Your Own Beauty, so that this Trinity of Love brought Heaven to Earth; so that in kissing them You kiss all parents with the kisses of the Divine Will; and in so doing invest in them the perfections of the Divine Parents, should they so desire. I want to speak into the heart of every mother and father Your pleadings for nurture, protection and love. So, I take every one of Your Ardours in the Womb of Your Mother and give them to every child and infuse them into every parent that all may return to the great Love of our Divine Parents.

In every Act of Your childhood and youth, when You obeyed Your parents, lovingly tending their needs, labouring alongside of them, serving them and Your neighbour to edify all, I praise You, thank You and glorify You and ask You to reign on earth as in Heaven. In all Your prayers, prayed together with them and in them, You invest families who suffer a drought of prayer with the Gift of the Holy Spirit and infuse into their hearts the gift and longing for prayer and the knowledge that in prayer is the quenching of all desires in You. Infusing myself into all your prayers and especially in Your lonely night vigils, Jesus, when you sacrificed Your sleep in order to pray that the Father's Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven, I praise and glorify You and give this Gift to all from Adam and Eve to the last one who will live on the earth.

Infuse into us Your Divine Ardour to glorify the Eternal Father in hearts set aflame with Your Love for His Will. I enter into Your Heart Jesus, wherein all glory is given to the Father to do what You do. The Kingdom of Your Will is so resplendent in Your Littleness

docile in the arms of Mary and Joseph that I pray this Trinity of Love inhabit all families in every age, time and place with Your Unity of Light. I infuse myself and all Creation in the Divine and Innocent Love of the Holy Family that all may be One. May spouses love one another with selfless love. Fiat!

Oh, Little Baby Jesus, I love You with Your own Will and Love, and enter Your Infant Acts of humility, docility, trust and abandonment to the Divine Will. I see however Your Infancy suffers the pains, tears and deaths of all infants and children who are victims of a loveless society eager to abort the newborn as a 'right'. You enter this desert, bereft of the flowers of Your Divine Love, in order to give infants and children the strength of Your Divine Will to help them grow through their sufferings and receive from You all the graces necessary to forgive their parents and guardians for the abuses and neglect inflicted upon them through worldly doctrines, addictions and obsessions of every kind. Though these '*little ones*' may have not known in this life it was You, Jesus Who redeemed them from fates worse than death, You will find a way to reveal Yourself to them.

And when they see how much You suffered on their behalf they will surround You with a chorus of praises never before heard on earth or in heaven – a symphony of babies' and children's voices singing new songs of love for the One Who alone was willing to enter their world and live Its unique kind of suffering, darkness and isolation. Who can say Jesus what You suffered as an infant and as a child? How little is this part of Your Life reflected upon May we keep You company in Your nine excesses of Love in the Womb of Your Immaculate Mother. I take all Your appeals to souls therein to every heart that all may respond to You.

I give the little ones Your Mind dear Jesus that It may veil them from the assaults and subtle deceptions of worldly principles. I give them Your ears O Jesus that they be veiled from profane language,

jokes and entertainments that fill their minds and hearts with worldly desires and confuse and pollute their innocence. I give them Your eyes O Jesus that they be veiled against the images that constantly barrage their innocent minds and hearts and bring them to consider what is profane as the way to live. I give them Your tongue Jesus to speak holy words and to draw their worldly parents back to the Faith. I give them Your Sacred Heart that they may know what True Love is. I give them Your Holy Spirit that nothing of this world will attract them and He will raise them up to desire the Holy Way of Life and consecrate themselves all to You Jesus and to our Holy Mother. In Your Holy Will I consecrate all of these little ones to You and wrap them in the Holy Cloak of our Abba Joseph, which was sanctified by Your Infant Body on all the occasions he wrapped You in it to warm You.

*“It is not the Will of your Father in Heaven
that one of these little ones should perish”*

(Matthew 18:14)

I kiss in Your Will their loving tenderness, innocence, smiles and loving caresses, prayers, sufferings, sorrows and tears all borne without resentment in their dear little souls. May not one be wasted of their dear acts, because, through no fault of theirs, they have not known You nor learned that You are their True Love and Life. May Your Divine Will vivify them through Its Baptism, be adored and spare them all suffering.

You Who said, *“Though a mother forget her infant, I will not forget you”*, do now for us all what has not been done by our parents and redo all in the perfections of Your Will what has been done by our parents in the imperfect human will. Answer the prayer of Your beloved Therese and *“restore the dismantled sanctuary of the family with haste”* that Your Littleness shared with the little ones be understood and lived in a holy manner.

Jesus, fused into the Holy Spirit I want to see every one of Your Acts of Redemption from Conception to Cross, but without You I am blind. Help me to see You and hear You and pray as you pray. I fuse my *'I love You'* into Your Childhood and Youth wherein You entered all the sufferings of each child and youth and they are so profoundly beautiful to restore the beauty and dignity of children and youth – for children and youth have little power in most cultures and so become the objects of exploitation. Without You Jesus, how will they survive the culture of death. The vastness of Your Passion perpetuated in these times keeps You on the cross bleeding in the humanities of Your victim souls.

I take Your Love, Your Passion and plant its effects in the bodies, minds and souls of each and every one to redeem them from the assaults of the selfish human will and to lead them from the slavery of this world, its selfish culture and its idolatry of celebrity, into the Holy Land of the Divine Will and Its Peace.

Who can say Jesus what you suffered as a youth? I fuse myself and all youth into the victory you had over all temptations that they too may obtain victory. I pray in the Divine Will that our homes be houses of prayer to strengthen our youth against the perversities they will encounter in schools, universities and worldly entertainments.

In each and all of these temptations You experience Yourself that in that moment the youth may seize victory by the power of Your Grace, by simply praying the name of “Jesus”. You have showed youth that You spent Yours in the workshop of Your Abba Joseph and lived under his tutelage and the attentive, loving care of Your Mother. Humbly helping Your father and mother was the entire experience of Your youth and adult years until You were called forth to preach and to make Your Mission public. May all youth grow under the mantle of Mary and Joseph until they are guided to know their true destiny.

Surely this witness of the Word of God enclosed in silent contemplation and acts done together with Your father and Mother is a call to our youth to do the same – to tend the garden of family life, helping parents and siblings, sharing labours of mother and father rather than becoming a slave to the pop culture, to social media, to peer groups, to gangs, sects or secret societies. O Jesus may it be so in Your Holy Will, I implore this great grace. Come Lord Jesus, come with Your Holy Spirit and the Kingdom of Your Divine Will to save all children and youth!

To ensure therefore a holy and happy childhood for all, a holy and happy youth for all, may a holy fatherhood be restored through Saint Joseph, a Holy Motherhood in Mary and a Holy Childhood in You, Jesus, *"that all may be One"* in the Father, Son and Holy Spirit in the perfect communion of Holy Family Life, a communion in which our dear mother Luisa shared most intimately as *"the first little newborn of the Divine Will."*

Divine Will in Jesus, Mary, Joseph and Luisa, I kiss Your breaths that they bring Life to the dying and courage to the desolate. I kiss Your lips and tongues that they form the new celestial language in every tongue. I kiss Your thoughts that they dispel all errors. I kiss Your souls that they bring all to the Unity and Peace of the Divine Will. I kiss Your Hearts that they enclose all in the Fire of Divine Love. I kiss Your Flesh that It purify all flesh and free it from corruption. I kiss Your hands that they labour in our hands and gift us with Your Holy Works.

I kiss Your feet that they carry us to Acts of Mercy and gift us with your strength to run in the steps of the Divine Will. I kiss Your senses that they live in us with their purity, harmony and attentiveness to You. I kiss Your eyes that they gaze mercifully in us especially upon Your suffering Humanity.

I kiss Your ears that they hear compassionately in us and especially to Your most Holy Words. I kiss Your Head that It direct all our

acts and give us Its nobility and kingly stature. I kiss Your wounds that they may be the little hermitages where we may share in their pain and the solitude of that pain, especially the Wound of Your Sacred Heart. I kiss Your Tears that they may purify our bodies, hearts, minds and souls. I kiss Your Sorrows that we may embrace them with Your compassion and enter them more deeply. I kiss all the Acts of Your Life, Passion, Death and Suffering, that living therein, we may draw all souls to You, *'That not one may be lost'* but all may *'make their home in You'* as You have made Your home in us.

I kiss all Your Redeeming Acts within the acts of Your victims of Love's Ardour, especially Luisa all the saints and martyrs of every age, and tie all to the Acts done in Your Will first by Adam and Eve, to those of Holy Mother, Abba Joseph and Luisa's Acts , that nothing may be lost of what You have given me and to the entire Order of Creation for our salvation and sanctification and Your Glory. Come Jesus and redeem us from our human will's deceptions and selfishness and especially the those sown by your enemies within Your Church.

Praise to the wondrous hidden workings of Your Grace in the Divine Will - the Volition that gives life, movement, word and breath to all. May every act not yet enclosed in this Holy Volition now enter therein to sanctify all in Its Mercy, Light, Purity, Peace and Love. Oh, how I pray Your Catholic Church become truly universal and encloses all in Its Truths and Peace.

May Your Divine Will exorcize from Her every form of deception and erroneous view of Your sublime doctrine and those who engage in this satanic plan. Let Your children be fed on the Truth alone. May Your priests be holy with Your own Holiness and may Your Holy Spirit guide those priests responsible for the new translations of Your Celestial Doctrine.

And may the Church proclaim Luisa's Sanctity and Her Doctrine as the most precious Gift for all Her children now and forevermore.



And Jesus, in all Your suffering and sorrows in the heart of every priest, may You restore a holy priesthood that will sow the Seed of Truth in Your children and illuminate souls to the deceptions that have been sown in them, through merging with the culture and cults of our times. Infusing myself into Your Divine Ardour for holy priests dear Jesus I want to

redeem them from tepidity and apathy in their celebration of the Sacraments, especially Reconciliation and Holy Mass, renouncing particular offices of their priesthood to the laity, falling prey to the deceptions of the Masonic sect who has infiltrated Your Church to spread heresies which pervert the Purity of Your Sublime Doctrine – and all this from the very highest places of authority.

I infuse Your Priesthood, Its Purity of Truth and Love into every priest, bishop and pope in every age and I repair for all that has been done in them by the evil spirits to rupture the Integrity of Your Church and Your people – causing untold Sorrows to the Immaculate Conception, our Mother - the Virgin made Church. Dear Jesus, I offer my breaths, heartbeats, words, works, steps and acts all fused into Yours to redress this terrible sacrilege of Your priests.

I pray in the Divine Will for Your priesthood to be resurrected anew and in a holier way than ever before that in their virgin fatherhood they may sow the Divine Seed in all Your children and reform the Body of Christ for Its heavenly nuptials.

I kiss all Your Acts of Redemption in the countless millions of starving, slaughtered and abused human beings, wherein You unite Your own Redemptive Acts, so profoundly beautiful, to strengthen them, in their tears, pains and sorrows, especially the little aborted infants, the victims of clergy sexual abuse, the frail and elderly and the mentally disabled, the millions of refugees and people kept in slavery to evil governments and criminal groups – all those ‘*little ones*’ who have no power, property or welcome within their communities and cultures.

I kiss Your Wounds as “*The Divine Outcast*” relived in them with Your own Kisses of infinite gratitude for the Father’s Will mercifully entering all our pain, to draw us to Himself through the Cross. Let all of us see in these crosses that You gift us with the very means to the gateway of freedom - Your pierced Heart.

May we always have the eyes to see in all our sufferings, Your Divine Mercy redeeming and purifying us, protecting us from greater evil and the pains of Purgatory. Yes Jesus, Your Divine Mercy is hidden in apparent tragedy, in opposition and humiliations, working Its unfathomable Love to bring Your Good to flower in the fields of selfishness, pride, envy and malice.

As Your Divine Innocence was the first victim of Adam and Eve’s selfish desire to know all that God knows and invest power in themselves, It has continued to become the victim of our selfishness. May the Infant Blood You shed in Your Circumcision redress all the sins against children and “turn the hearts of parents towards their children and children towards their parents” especially our Divine Parents. (Malachi 4:6)

For all the days and nights You wrestled with the temptations that assail all of us and overcame each one for all of us, I thank You Jesus. As a true husband and father, You want to spare us the hard labours that are beyond our strength and offer us instead Your own Acts perfect and divine. You know our nothingness, our weakness and our tendency to forget to call upon You as the source of our Life and strength. As a true father defending his family from a murderous predator, You stand at the forefront and take all the blows directly upon Yourself, saving your children, if possible, from every assault. But your disobedient children run wild and find themselves in the crossfire and then becoming wounded need Your healing power. Thankyou Jesus for picking us up from the falls our disobedience has caused us. Thank you for putting on our wounds Your healing balm.

- ✧ For Your Sorrows at all the separations from Your Holy Mother and Your witnessing so often Her tears, bring all souls through our sorrows to true contrition for our sins.
- ✧ For Your Sorrows at in Your Passion when You knew the weaknesses and deceptions within the hearts of Your apostles and yet did not draw back from giving them Your very own Body and Blood in this Sacrament of Love, I invest this Divine Mercy in all the Sacraments in every creature and especially every priest and consecrated soul. I give all You desire to give souls through Your Sacramental Life to those unable to receive You sacramentally, especially souls longing for union with You.
- ✧ For Your Soul's anguish in perspirations of Blood in Gethsemane, save all souls from despair and fill us with perseverance in prayer despite our trials. I send all Your angels to console those in despair and grief and immerse them in Your Precious Blood and Love. I kiss all Your Wounds with

the kisses of the Divine Will and give You from every creature the Love and gratitude you deserve.

- ☆ For suffering Your betrayal by Judas bearing his kiss of deceit, convert the priests and people who betray You; for Your abandonment by Your friends, give comfort and courage to the rejected and lonely and give us the gift of detachment from all human ties. Uphold us in Your Spirit to persevere despite being abandoned and betrayed. I pour all the Love of the Divine Will into You to quell your sufferings in all the betrayals of Your favoured ones.
- ☆ For Your condemnation by Your own people, particularly the priests, give consolation to the abandoned and those rejected by their own people and those who are confused and alienated within the Church, in their family life and country. I especially fuse all the sufferings of the victims of sexual, physical and moral abuse into Your own Sufferings, Passion and death. And for all people betrayed by their own family members and especially in Communist regimes and other totalitarian states, I pour over them the merits of Your Precious Blood and Passion.
- ☆ For Your humiliations by Herod, give purity to those who are inhabited by lust and safety to those who are predated upon by the demons of Lust. I remove from You dear Jesus the white garment of mockery Herod placed on You and clothe You with all the affectionate embraces of the Divine Will, especially those given to You by our holy Mother, Abba Joseph and Luisa.
- ☆ For Your hearing of the cries for Your death and all the sacrilegious words hurled at You, sustain those who are persecuted for their faith in You. I surround Your ears with all the *'I love You's* of souls who live in Your Will, the perfect praise of our heavenly Mother, the adoration of the angels and

the loving words of our heavenly Father to shield You for the cries of hate saying, *'Crucify Him'*.

- ☆ I want also to shield you from the crowd's crying 'Free Barabbas' instead of you. May all You suffered in this preference of a murderer over You bring freedom to souls who are enslaved by their human tastes, prejudices and preferences. I fuse myself into Your patient silences in the face of such condemnation by the religious powers of Your day and the political power of Your time. I love You Jesus in all the crushing of Your Heart for love of us. *Fiat!*
- ☆ For your enduring all the probing and manipulative questioning of the Pharisees I tell You Jesus, *'I love You'* and I want to listen to You, to every holy Word you spoke and to have the Holy Spirit infuse into me and all the understanding of those Words; and especially Your Words spoken to Luisa. I fuse my *'I love You'* into You as you are probed and questioned by Pilate as to Your Kingship and I want to kneel before you and proclaim You as the King of my heart and of my life. And as You received Your final condemnation by Pilate who preferred to safeguard his office than to free a man he believed innocent, I tell You Jesus *'I love You'* and I place all Your reception of these condemnations upon all souls unjustly condemned and imprisoned or sentenced to death – some for no more than that they believe in You. The Spirit of Lust and Greed will always mock Purity and Humility yet we can trust in You always Jesus to save us from this perverse world because You told us, *'Don't be afraid little flock for it has pleased the Father to give you the Kingdom ... and I have overcome the world.'*
- ☆ I love You dear Jesus when You are stripped yet again for Your scourging by the Roman soldiers and place my kisses into every furrow these scourges made on Your Innocent

Flesh. I bury all souls in these furrows that they be purified in the Blood shed from them. I want to clothe You with my *'I love You'* and the *'I love You's'* of all Your most beloved souls especially Holy Mother, dearest Abba Joseph and Luisa that as the scourges rent Your Body, You will feel this love easing Your pain. As they strip You Jesus of the garments so lovingly made for You on the looms of the Divine Will Acts of Your Mother, I too want to weave for You a garment of Divine Will Acts of Love to shield Your Divine Body from the hateful gazes of Your predators.

- ☆ I love You dear Jesus in the pains of Your Sacred Head when crowned with thorns and the sharp words of mockery of Your Divine Kingship. I want to share some of these pains with You Jesus to crown You instead with my *'I love You'* and the *'I love You's'* of your most beloved souls and all the beautiful words of praise and love that You have desired from us. I take Your Kingship and place its purple robe and golden crown on all those who want to embrace Your Rule over all Creation, so that they can exorcise the demons from the earth and drive them back to hell. May You alone reign on earth as in Heaven, Jesus.
- ☆ I love You dear Jesus when after Your condemnation You are stripped again and the heavy cross is placed on Your shoulders already ravaged shoulders. I press my lips to Yours as You kiss the Cross and pray all Your Love into It, seeing in each sliver of wood a soul You are saving. I too want to embrace all the crosses You have so lovingly prepared for me and I ask forgiveness for all the times in my past that I have wanted to remove myself from the cross.
- ☆ For all the beatings and shoves upon Your Sacred Body, the pulling of Your hair, the dragging and pushing to force You to Calvary and the most cruel death, invest courage in those

about to be martyred for their Faith and those who are murdered for no reason at all. Give strength to all those who have been or will be victims of natural disasters that you have permitted to chastise the world. May these souls be given the grace of conversion before their death.

- ☆ For all the tearing off of Your clothing, stripping You more and more of Your Sacred Flesh and the humiliations of Your public stripping on Mount Calvary, give Your Peace to those who are stripped of everything for love of You. May we be dispossessed of everything that hinders us from embracing fully Your Life and Love.
- ☆ I love You Jesus, for Your gracious poverty, which allowed the stripping not only of Your material possessions, the last of which - the clothing Your Mother wove for you, and of the stripping of every human dignity and every human support other than that of Your Mother and the few who accompanied Her. Seeing You stripped a third time of Your clothes which stripped Your Pure Flesh from Your Body, oh Jesus, let me weave a new garment for You for all the times I and others have stripped ourselves of Your Holiness. Let my garment be woven of the '*I love You's*' of our heavenly Mother, dearest Abba Joseph, Luisa, Saint Annibale, Padre Pio and all souls who have loved You the most. Let my garment be interwoven with the golden threads of every Word You have spoken to the Eternal Father, to your heavenly Mother, Abba Joseph and Luisa and all such favoured souls and the words they have spoken to you. And when You witnessed the soldiers gambling for the precious garment Your Mother wove for You and treated it like some relic worth only a monetary value, I want to close Your eyes to such profanities as these, especially those done in Your holy sanctuaries profaning the sacred vessels and altar cloths.

- ☆ I repair You with the Acts of Love our Mother and Luisa did for You to shield You from the pain of such desecration of holy things. May my heart exude a heavenly nard that will anoint Your Wounds, interior and exterior, and soothe the pain You feel that Your Divine Love is so scorned and that all the precious cloths and vessels used to touch Your Divine Humanity are treated like ordinary kitchen utensils and worse still used for satanic rites.
- ☆ I love You for Your suffering the abandonment of all Your apostles save one, I ask for all those abandoned, Your Grace of saying, "*Father into Your hands I commend my spirit!*"
- ☆ For Your painful gazing upon Your Sorrowful Mother standing at the foot of the Cross and the agonies this causes You to know She suffered Your same pains and crucifixion, I ask Your pity on all those who suffer the murder of a loved one by violence; and especially those who are forced to witness such a crime. I place my '*I love You*' on all the Acts of the Divine Will in giving courage to such souls e.g. the mother of seven sons in the Book of Maccabees.
- ☆ For all the hours You hang upon the Cross naked and shivering in the cold, especially from the coldness of human hearts, Jesus '*I love You*' and run to You to clothe You with all the Acts of the Divine Will to warm You and upon each one of these acts, especially in every one of Your last words on the Cross, I want to place my '*I love You, I praise You, I thank You and I adore You*' for saving my life and gifting me with Your Life so that I may become holy as You are holy. Hanging naked before a scoffing humanity I love You and want to remain here with You Jesus to be there when they take You down from the cross, so that my hand will be in the hands of my Mother to enfold You in my arms and kiss each one of

Your Wounds, to take out the nails from Your hands and feet and remove the crown of thorns from Your Head.

Yes, the devil, the world and the flesh condemned You, wanting no part of You, their Creator and Saviour. All Your true children suffer the same rejection and ridicule. May You strengthen them and help them to endure by giving to them the tender mercies of Your Holy Mother and the Divine Will. For this I pray, "*Lord, I want You and You alone enthroned in my heart.*" I kiss with the kisses of the Divine Will every stripe of Your scourging, every particle of Your flayed flesh, every drop of Your Blood and fibre of Your Loving Heart and beg Mercy for every desecrated Host, mocked and defiled.

I kiss every thorn penetration of Your crowned Head and beg Mercy for every impure, angry, judgmental thought, and every mind that does not adore Your Commandments.

May all Your Love, Your Attributes, Your Virtues, Your senses and faculties be sown into every soul from the first to the last; and Jesus with the good thief I say to You, '*Lord, remember me when You come into Your Kingdom.*' I pray this for everyone especially the dying.

I kiss Your Cross and shoulder wound cut to the bone to repay for all our hidden sins and failure to deny ourselves. I kiss You in Your falls from weakness and in each kiss Jesus I want You to hear the words of the Divine Will saying, '*Rise my Beloved and go to the summit of Your Love – the Nuptial Chamber of Your birthing Your children to new Life. Rise and do not count the cost – your children are awaiting Your Sacrifice.*' And You do rise Jesus to give us strength to rise from our perverted human wills and You obtain the victory. Dear Jesus, I love You for all the times You have lifted us up through Your courage to rise from every fall and beg Mercy for our failure to endure our sufferings patiently. In You all things are possible. May the most despairing, the most abandoned and

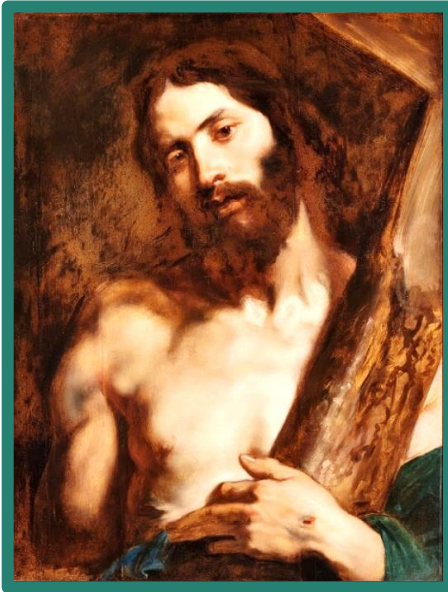
persecuted come to know this! O my Jesus for all Your Love for us, I return my *'I love You'* on behalf of all humanity and in each one of these Acts of suffering Love of Your life on earth I ask, *'May Your Kingdom come, Your Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven!'*

I kiss every Wound of Your Sacred Heart in all its humiliations, I compassionate You in Your separations from Your Mother, in Your meeting Her and gazing into Her Sorrowful Face, in the pain that gaze caused You both, despite its consolations. Jesus, how very sorrowful I am for the pain I caused You in having to gaze upon the face of Your suffering Mother. This pain has no equal, for one who loves suffers more for the sufferings of the beloved than for himself.

In Holy Mother's eyes You see two things profoundly – (1) the desire to save You from Your intense sufferings and (2) the desire to save all Her children from eternal death, by which She must sacrifice You in union with the Will of the Eternal Father. This Sacrificial Fiat is fertilized in this Gaze and becomes the Nuptial Tie that gives You the strength to go on to the summit of Your Love. This is why I fuse all humanity into those Gazes of Love between You and our Beloved Mother that the Light of Love therein may purify all souls.

In all Your Sorrows and Pains of that journey I want You to hear the echo of my *'I love You'* Jesus along with that of our Holy Mother, Abba and Luisa, to cover all the malicious cries for Your Blood and Your Life. Please allow my *'I love You'* to rain down upon You like a refreshing shower whereby You will see none of the hate that pushes and shoves You towards Your Death. Jesus, rather let my love immersed in Your own, support You to climb higher and higher the Tower of Love that will enable You to give Yourself to the last drop and breath so that all may receive the beneficial Flood of Divine Mercy.

I love You with Your own Love in Your compassionating with those You met along the Way, the gift of Your Portrait on the Cloth of the Veronica, signifying the beauty Your Divine Will engraves on our souls when we run to compassionate You with Your own Acts. How You love those who ignore danger and disdain to proclaim their love for You – those who, like the Magdalene also, do not consider the rebukes and mockeries of others to fall at your feet begging Mercy and giving unrestrained love, kisses and tears. May we be likewise passionate in our adorations and thanksgivings and have no fear of publicly demonstrating our love for You, Jesus.



O dear Jesus let us not let a single moment go by without compassionating You for all you suffer from sinful mankind. Like Holy Mother, Luisa, Veronica, Mary Magdalene, the weeping women of Jerusalem and Your beloved apostle John not be afraid to run to You, even in the face of the gravest dangers to ourselves and compassionate You in Your sufferings, which continue as long as there is a single soul left on earth suffering or

sinning and as long as there is a single consecrated Host, in which You continue to receive humiliation and neglect. For in everything that lives, You live in it and therefore in everything that suffers, You suffer in it. Love does not know how to be separate from Its suffering child. Love seeks always to relieve suffering even at the cost of its own life. Is this not true Jesus?

Jesus, I fuse myself and all into this Divine Love, so that compassion for You is the only thing that moves us. I love You Jesus with the Father's Heart. Who loves You more than He?

I love You in Your perseverance to the summit of Calvary, in Your laboured breaths though suffering to death's door innumerable times, that we may persevere in a life of Truth, Love and Mercy. I love You in Your public stripping and all the times You were stripped of Your clothing and the dignity of Your good Name and all the pain this denial of God causes You.

I love You in every piece of Your Immaculate Flesh that was stripped from You in the scourging even to baring Your bones, so that we could be clothed in Your Body and cleansed in Your Blood. In all this my Beloved, You repair for all our acts stripped of the Divine Will, especially those done in our human passions and all our public sins that scandalize the innocent; above all those done by the priests in Your Church and those in positions of authority.

I love You Jesus, in allowing the clothes Your Beloved Mother wove for You to be stripped from You leaving You naked before everyone. I love You in the sufferings this brought You to repair for all the brazen naked revelations of the egotistical human will that loves to display its sinfulness in public. For all these shameful displays of arrogant pride I offer to the Eternal Father Your innocent nakedness suffering the cold apathy of human malice.

I kiss every cell of Your pure skin which you allowed to be stripped from Your Body three times in order to adorn us with the Triple Beauty of Your Adorable Will with Its Power, Wisdom and Love. I love You in Your Divine Patience receiving the attempts to strip You of Your dignity in the many humiliations the proud leaders of religion tried to inflict upon You with their accusations, questioning and duplicity of intention. I love You however in that sublime dignity with which You answered them trying to open their closed minds to the Beauty of Your Truth.

Such barbarity has no words to describe it except to say that You endured all such stripping to reveal to us that everything of this world is as so much rubbish compared to the sublime Gift of the Divine Will, which You came on earth to give to your children.

All possession of material goods, of positions of status, of reputation here is an illusion without You reigning within it as King. In truth as Scripture says, “*All is vanity.*” You became so poor dear Jesus that You renounced everything in this world that may console You. You even entered into the hell of the pain of separation from Your Father so as to save souls from the hell their mortal sins have created.

In allowing Your Flesh to be stripped from You, Your Blood emptied out to the last drop, the Water of Your Humanity drained until Your Body was in severe drought, bitter gall to anoint Your tongue, whips of lust to scourge You, swords of hate to pierce You, thorns of humiliations to crown You, bones dislocated from their sockets to reveal the pain we give You when we divorce ourselves from Your Will. Your most Beloved Face spat upon, reviled and veiled to show us how we deface Your image in our souls every time we sin which leads us to veil You from our sight so that we cannot be converted by Your Gaze of Merciful Love.

Just having nowhere to lay Your Head was not enough for You dear Jesus. You became poor in every possible way. No, more than poor – completely empty of anything that would make a person recognizable as a human being. You allowed the Beauty of Your Humanity to be clothed in the ugliness of Sin. All except for one thing – Your most Holy Spirit triumphed in You to the last and in Your last Breath you gave Him forth as the sublime Gift of the One Who gave everything of Himself that we might live – that is You dear Jesus. Jesus, if I do not become poor like You and for Your sake alone – I am not worthy to espouse You. For isn't it right that

spouses should become One in everything, sharing the same joys as well as the same trials and having the same Will.

So please give to me the Gift of Your own Poverty and the Joy of losing everything and everyone for Your sake. In this is my treasure because stripped of everything and everyone I have only You to turn to, to embrace to lean upon and to be the substance of my Life. As Saint Peter said, *'Lord to who shall we go, for You alone have the words of eternal Life.'*

The world goes in the opposite direction to You – it acquires more and more, clothes, food, property, countries, power, self-esteem, public attention and peoples to serve miserable egos. It works in a frenzy even on Sundays to build up its own kingdoms of affluence, power and prestige, writing about itself in journals and displaying its successes in the media. The cult of celebrity has overcome the earth and has more subjects that You dear Jesus. How many awards we give each other to assure ourselves how important we are and how much we have accomplished. While You Jesus keep dispossessing Yourself of everything until in the end You have nothing, not even the dignity of Your beautiful Manhood.

Reviled as a possessed man, an imposter, an apostate and a criminal You show us literally in Your Body what sin has done to our human nature and what we see is unrecognisable as beauty, so we turn away – because we have lost the grace to see ourselves. We don't want to see ourselves in the interior degradation our sins have formed. We have to turn our eyes away.

Transform me Jesus in Your Will into a vessel for all Your Love, the Love of the Trinity, the Love of our Immaculate Mother so that I can console You and love You with a Love as Infinitely beautiful as Your own and exchange our ruptured humanity for Your own. I adore every suffering of Your Pure Flesh, being as it is Your Body and Soul that brings into harmony the human with the divine – and all through Your sufferings dear Jesus, paying the price in every

cell and molecule of flesh for that which selfishness has put into disorder. Therefore, I offer to the Eternal Father every penetration of pain in Your Pure Flesh and compassionate with Its Sufferings so that our bodies may become Pure in You. More so, I adore Your interior Acts of Humility and Love for us poor sinners that excelled those of Your Body in their willingness to be subordinate to all the lashings of the human will and its unceasing pride, covetousness, lust, anger, gluttony, envy and sloth. You allowed Your own Divine Love to minister all these sufferings upon Your Humanity so that I and everyone may be, not only saved from hell, but that we might embrace Your own Holiness. I love You with Your own Love and Will on behalf of all humanity. Fiat!

I adore You in Your sufferings during the inversion of the Cross whereby Your Sacred Face and Wounded Humanity were plunged into the mud of the earth to obtain for us the resurrection of our human wills from the mire of their worldliness into the Heaven of the Divine Will. This desecration of Your Holy Face I offer to redress our many defacements of Your Image in us – through trying to create a humanity of our own making.

I also see that this inversion of the Cross hides within it the inversion of all the Beauty of Your Sacred Humanity, which You gift to us and in particular of the inversion and perversions of Your Celestial Doctrine that your priests and people commit against You in Your Holy Church in the great apostasy Our Beloved Mama predicted.

I adore all Your piercings and crucifixion to the Cross that we may all be crucified to You Jesus in Your Will. I adore Your Sufferings in the inversion of the Cross that we may be set upright in our intentions and dispositions, purified in Your Will.

I adore Your Elevation on the Cross and Its agony wherein Your Body was jarred mercilessly as the Cross dropped into its hole. For this jarring that the human will gives you Jesus, I love You, and

surround You with all those who have lived in Your Will to alleviate these pains somewhat, so that the Divine Will may be elevated in us and attain Its consummation. May all the jarring the human wills give us be fused into Your own pains and transform souls into Your Will.

I adore Your anguished but Most Sacred Words from the Cross, that give us hope for forgiveness and entrust us to Your Holy Mother as our own. I adore Your final Breath and fuse It into myself and all creatures to fuse in them Your Life, Your Divine Spirit and Its Purity. May all creatures suffocating from the effects of sin be given this Breath of Life. I adore the piercing of Your Breast and Heart pouring out on us Your Love and Mercy in Your Blood and Water in ever flowing waterfalls of Grace that we, like Longinus, may convert as we are bathed in Its flow. As In the Grace of this continuous flow of Your Mercy reaches us through the Sacraments, be in us Jesus to receive these sacraments of Life with Your immense Love and Will.

And in all this I adore Your Beloved Mother's own Pain, Wounds, Sorrows and Tears, suffered in Your Will. I adore similarly all the co-redemptive Acts of Your Victims of Love especially Abba Joseph, Luisa, Saints Annibale, Padre Pio, Francis, Clare, Padre Pio, Maximilian Kolbe, Joseph of Cupertino, Therese of Lisieux, Louis and Zelig Martin, Elizabeth of the Trinity, Faustina, Dina Belanger, Conchita Cabrera di Armida, Archbishop Luis Martinez, Marthe Robin, Julia Kim, Agnes Sasagawa, Teresa Benedicta of the Cross, Teresa of the Andes, Andre Besette, Jacinta, Francesco and Lucia and others.

I give to Holy Mother Your Divine Gratitude for Her taking Your defiled Body from the Cross, delicately taking You into Her arms,



repairing for all our lack of adoration of Your Sacred Body and our lack of reverence for our own bodies. With Her I kiss every wound, enter into the weeping Her Holy Tears upon It and holding of You tenderly. I enter Her Sorrow, preparing You for burial with such loving adorations, repairing for our lack of compassion, keeping all the while the Faith in Your Word that You would rise in the full splendour of Your Being, so that in Her we may increase our Faith that the Divine Will may rise in us and remain with us forever bringing Your Kingdom of Love to earth.

I fuse myself into all these Acts of Your Passion and Holy Mother's Compassion and rejoice in the '*Divine Lives*' You create to populate Your Kingdom come on earth as in Heaven. Father of Love, Spirit of Love, Redeemer of Love in Your own Will and Heart, I thank You for all You have done for us in Jesus and His Passion and offer myself in union with You that souls may surrender their human will to Your Divine Will. May Your Kingdom come, Your Will be done on earth as in Heaven! I now ask that the Divine Will bury me and all humanity with Jesus and that the Divine Will become the sepulchre that encloses us in Him so that we may be completely separated from the world and the predatory human will. And in this 'tomb' may we sleep in Peace until He Resurrects us to the divine versions of ourselves lived in Him, with Him and through Him. I fuse my Fiat into the Fiats of our Mother Mary, Abba Joseph and Luisa's in union with Yours that mine may be infused with the sunlight of Your Will.

Rounds of Sanctification



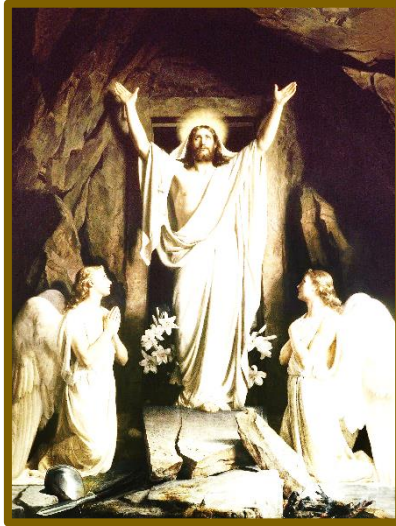
In this image of the Marriage of Mary and Joseph we see the Church, redeemed and sanctified in Mary, being given to Abba Joseph for him to shelter, protect, nourish and love. She in turn gifts the Virginal Paternity embodied in him with the fullness of Her Grace and Gifts – sanctifying Her priests through him that they sanctify the Church through their power to impregnate Her with Christ through the Sacraments and their Paternal Blessing.

“My daughter, with your flight in My Will you reach into all the Sacraments instituted by Me. You descend into their depths in order to give Me your little exchange of love. Oh, how many secret tears you will find there, how many bitter sighs, how many suffocated moans of the Holy Spirit! His moaning is continuous before so many disillusionings of Our Love.

The Sacraments were instituted to continue My Life upon earth among My children; but, oh Me, how many sorrows they contain! Therefore, I feel the necessity of your little love. It may be little, but My Will will make it great for Me. My Love will not tolerate that one who must live in My Will not be associated with My Sorrows and not give Me his (her) little exchange of love for all that I have done and suffered. Therefore, my daughter, see how My Love moans in the Sacraments.”

V 18: Nov 5, 1925

The Resurrection



“My daughter, My Resurrection completed, sealed and returned to Me all honours; It called to life all of My Works, which I did in the course of My Life on earth, and formed the Seed of the Resurrection of the souls, and even of the bodies, on the Universal Judgment. So, without My Resurrection, My Redemption would have been incomplete, and My most beautiful Works would have been buried. The same for the soul: if she does not rise again completely in My Will, all her works remain incomplete.

And if coldness for divine things creeps into her, if passions oppress her and vices tyrannize her, these will form the tomb in which to bury her, because, since the Life of My Will is missing, the one who makes the Divine Fire rise again will be missing; the one who, with one blow, kills all passions and makes all virtues rise again, will be missing. My Will is more than sun which eclipses everything, fecundates everything, converts everything into Light, and forms the complete Resurrection of the soul in God.”

V 19: April 4, 1926

Spirit of the Resurrection

Spirit of the Resurrection of the Humanity of Our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ live in us! I invest my poverty and weakness in You to be strengthened in Your own Sacrificial Love for the sake of souls and their restoration to the Divine Order, Place and Purpose You intended for them *“from the beginning”*. I fuse myself into You, Holy Spirit to enter into all Your Sanctifying Acts of Love for souls and particularly within Your Church wanting to infuse into Her the Acts of Jesus’ Resurrected Humanity. Come Holy Spirit and inhabit me, and all, with the Divine Will - Its gifts and fruits! Come by means of the powerful intercession of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, Your Beloved Spouse in all Your Acts of Virginal Nuptial Union.

If Mary is in Truth Your perfect image, Saint Joseph, next to Jesus and the Eternal Father, must mirror You most of all, for he, of all created beings, loved Her most of all. If then Saint Joseph is your greatest consolation, I ask him, the dearly beloved guardian of my soul to love You for me, to pray to You for me and to ask You for me to come in all Your fullness to possess me and in me all creatures for whom I pray.

You are the Superior Gift Jesus taught us to ask for, the one thing alone which is necessary. So come Holy Spirit, come and inhabit the earth with Your Goodness, Mercy and Love. Come and bring consolation to the suffering and despairing, by giving all these as the new mothers and fathers of the New Era of Your Will – Thy Kingdom come on earth as in Heaven. Supplant the perverse parenting of the world with Your Essence of Life and Its Will and Love to rescue all the little ones, the naïve and the innocent, the deceived and the ignorant from the bombardment of popular culture and its media, entertainments and ‘cults’. Holy Spirit, please make this Your Hour of Mercy! Fiat!

“The Spirit and the Bride say ‘Come’.”

Accompanying the Divine Will in His Acts

Volume 18: 19th November, 1925

“Daughter of My Holy Volition, a child must know what his father does, what his father possesses and be able to say to his father, ‘What is yours is mine.’ And when that is not so, it signifies that there is not a great accord between father and child or perhaps, that he is not the legitimate child of his father. So, one who is a true child of My Will must know what It does and the immense goods which It possesses. This is what it means to truly live in My Volition: to keep company with all the Acts which My Will does.

It does not want to live isolated in Creation but wants the company of the creature. It loves it so much that, for this reason, It maintains the Order of all Creation and makes Itself life of each thing. When It finds a soul who wants to keep It company in this Life, which It maintains in all the universe, My Will delights, makes merry and feels happy; It finds the soul who loves and by whom It is loved in return; It finds to whom It can make known what It possesses and, in Its happiness, It narrates to the soul the mysteries of Its Volition - Its value and Its surprising effects.

But that is the lesser thing; as It narrates Its Knowledge, what It does and what It is, It makes a donation of what It manifests to it. More than a written contract, it is Knowledge Itself which in characters of Light, It has impressed in the soul with the possession of the goods that Its knowledge contains.

Oh, how beautiful is the Sanctity, the Power and the Immensity of My Volition in remaining with the little human will in its act of keeping It company! It wants to give always; It never wants to stop. It wants to see the little will beautiful, rich, powerful; It wants to keep it close in order to always be able to give to it.

There is nothing more beautiful more gracious, more surprising to be seen than a soul that seeks to follow the Acts of the Will of its Creator. There is a continuous competition between them, a reciprocal love, a continuous giving and receiving ... Oh, if you knew how rich you are! For however many things you know of My Will, so many goods do you possess. If you tried to count them, you would become lost and drown in them. Therefore, be attentive in following the Acts of My Volition if you want to keep continuous company with It.

Jesus, I fuse myself into Your resurrected Body and bring with me all Creation to fill every cell with the Light, Purity and Love emanating from It. I fuse myself into those words You spoke first to Your heavenly Mama thanking Her for all Her Love suffered in union with Your own for sinful humanity. I place all humanity wounded and suffering within that first embrace You gave to Your Mama in which She felt within Herself all Your victorious Acts over the human will and in which She saw the glory that You had procured for Your Beloved Father in the final victory of His Kingdom come on earth as in Heaven. In everything You do with Your Mama I want to be present to seal all with my *'I love You, I thank You, I praise You and glorify You in Your Fiat!'*

I fuse my *'I love You'* into all the words You spoke to Mary Magdalene, the faithful and loving penitent who was the first witness to Your Resurrection (after Your Mama). I fuse myself into all her joy at seeing You again in Your Resurrected Glory and pray this Joy will be obtained by all the baptized and by myself as well since, Jesus, I too long to see Your Face.

I fuse myself into Your visitation to your dearest Abba Joseph and all the souls of the just who awaited Your Victory in Limbo. In all Your Acts of Love towards them I place my *'I love You'* and ask of You the great grace of receiving that same blessing upon myself and all those who have persevered in their faithfulness to You

despite the forceful tide of the human wills who oppose them. I fuse myself into your loving embrace of your dear Abba Joseph and all You spoke to him and all You infused into him of Your Resurrected Glory preparing him and all the others for their ascent with You into Heaven. In this same love I fuse myself into all Your loving embracing of Joachim and Anna, Elizabeth and Zechariah, Abraham, Enoch, Noah, Moses, Elijah, Isaiah etc and all the just souls who with great courage and faith lived the Law.

I place my *'I love You'* on all Your Acts of Love for Your apostles when, instead of reminding them of their failures and lack of faith, You appeared to them as Pure Love, spending 40 days with them, teaching them how to administer the Sacraments of Your Church and fusing into them the strength and immutability of Your Resurrected Humanity and all the Light of Its Truths, which would be the foundation of Your Church and the means to convert souls. In the amazing Joy of these 40 days and nights I fuse the souls who not only came before but will come after You in the Church to be your *'other selves'* whose humanities will display Your Love for souls, Your own Wounds, Tears and Pains especially Luisa. I place my *'I love You'* on all these lives and implore their intercession for my poor soul.

Having sanctified all the newborn of Your Church, You ascend to Heaven and bless them saying, *"Go out to all the world proclaiming the Good News to all Creation. He who believes and is baptized will be saved but he who does not believe will be condemned."* (Mark 16:15) *"All authority in heaven and earth has been given to me. Go, therefore, make disciples of all the nations baptize them in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit and teach them to observe all the commands I gave you. And know that I am with you always; yes, to the end of Time."*

(Matthew 28:19)

On these and all the other words of command You spoke to Your apostles I place my *'I love You'* that in all the obedience to these commands may souls be sanctified in Your Will. I kiss with the kisses of the Divine Will all the Acts of the Holy Spirit in His Virginal Nuptial Union with *The Immaculate Conception* to Sanctify Their Church, enlightening and vivifying souls, bringing all who want it to the Divine Order the Father intended from the beginning. I love and adore You, Jesus, the Fruit of this Virginal Marriage, Your dear Self. I love Abba Joseph, the Eternal Father's protector for all Your Incarnations and I love Luisa, the *first little newborn* of this gift beyond price – Life lived in His Divine Will, who has brought into the world the *New Era of Sanctification* whereby the Holy Spirit can be recompensed for such immense grief inflicted upon Him.

Thankyou Luisa in all the gratitude of the Divine Will for all Your immense Love for Jesus and willingness to die innumerable times to give Him life in souls; for your constant suffering vigils entering into all the Acts of His Passion and becoming the *first soul stigmatized in the Divine Will!*

I love You Holy Spirit conceiving and birthing Your Immaculate Conceptions of Jesus' Life through Mary and Luisa. May all your children be illuminated to the great Mystery of Divine Life in these Sacraments longing for souls to celebrate them worthily and perfect them in the Divine Will. In Your Will, Father and Holy Spirit I want to recompense for all the Sacraments omitted by priests and people for want of Love of God and apathy as to their own salvation and the salvation of others.

I want to repair for all the sacrileges committed in these Sacraments by offering to You Father and You Holy Spirit the Acts of Jesus Himself in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Orders, Eucharist, Marriage and Extreme Unction.

ARDOURS OF THE DIVINE WILL TO PURIFY THE
CHILDREN OF GOD THROUGH

Baptism

*We compassionate You Holy Spirit in all Your Sorrows
for the imperfect ways we celebrate this Sacrament*



“When I see the newborn baptized, I cry with sorrow. With Baptism, Innocence is restored. I find my child again. I restore to him the rights lost at the Creation, the smile of love and of complacency that puts the enemy in flight so that he no longer has any rights over him. I entrust to him the Angels, and all of Heaven celebrates.

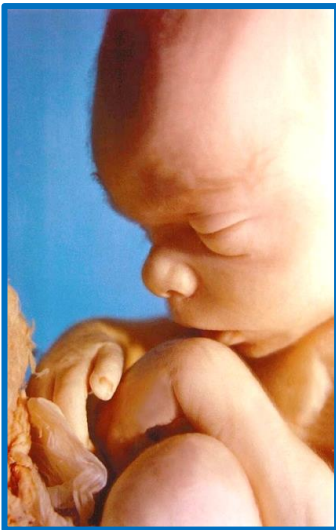
Then, if I see that the baptized one will be My enemy, My new Adam, perhaps even a lost soul My smile is quickly changed into sorrow, the feast into mourning ...

Oh, how My Love moans in each Baptism! Especially if, added to this, the minister who performs the Baptism fails to do it with the respect, dignity and decorum that is proper to a Sacrament containing the new regeneration ...

Oh, many times he is more attentive to a trifle, to some passing scene, than to administering the Sacrament.

Thus, My Love feels punctured by the one baptizing and the one baptized and groans with unheard of moans. Do you not want, therefore, to give Me an exchange of love in each Baptism, a loving moan, in order to keep My sorrowing moans company?"

I immerse myself in You, Holy Spirit when You hovered over Jesus as He received Baptism from Saint John, sanctifying for us all Baptisms You desired we receive and sanctifying, through the waters of the River Jordan, all water for all time, being as the Living Water Himself was immersed in it. May every reception of Baptism be now sanctified in You and given to all those who have desired this sanctification but have been unable to receive it sacramentally. May the Life-giving Waters of the Divine Will flood the earth with its purifications, from the Blood and Water that issued from Your Divine Heart and Humanity, O Jesus! I immerse myself in every drop of Its Purity and Fecundity and baptise all in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.



O Blood and Water which gushed forth from Thy Heart O Jesus, as a Fount of Love and Mercy for us in the Sacrament of Baptism, I trust in You, that these Ardours of Your Love will not fail to impregnate us with Your Holy Purity of Heart, so one day we will see You Face to face. I bring You every celebration of this Sacrament to now be redone in the Ardours of Your Will and baptize every soul who as yet remains unbaptized.

ARDOURS OF THE DIVINE WILL TO SANCTIFY HIS
CHILDREN THROUGH

Confirmation and Penance

*We compassionate You, Holy Spirit, for all the Sorrows
You receive in these Sacraments*

“Let us pass on to the Sacrament of Confirmation. Oh, how many bitter sighs! With Confirmation, I restore courage to the soul, return to him lost strength, rendering him invincible to all his enemies and to his passions. He is admitted into the ranks of the army of his Creator, so that he might militate for the acquisition of the Celestial Fatherland. The Holy Spirit gives back to him His loving kiss, lavishes a thousand caresses upon him, and shows him off as a partner in His government; but, many times He feels Himself repaid by the kiss of a traitor, who despises his caresses and flees from His company. How many moans, how many sighs for his return, how many whispered words to the heart of the one who flees from Him, even to the extent of wearying Himself in repeating: ‘Certainly not this!’ What’s the use?!’ Therefore, do you not want to give your exchange of love, your loving kiss, your company to the Holy Spirit, who moans because of so much ingratitude?

But, do not stop. Fly on and you will hear the distressful moans of the Holy Spirit in the Sacrament of Penance. How much ingratitude! How many abuses and profanations on the part of those who administer it and those who receive it! In this Sacrament my Blood acts upon the repentant sinner and descends into his soul to wash him, embellish him, to give him health and fortify him, to return to him the Graces lost, to place in his hands the keys to Heaven that sin has torn away from him, and to seal upon his forehead the pacific kiss of pardon ... But, oh, how many agonizing

moans in seeing souls approach the Sacrament of Penance without sorrow, out of habit, hardly a vent of the human heart! Others, horrible to say, instead of going to find the life of the soul - Grace, come to find death to vent their passions ...

Thus, the Sacrament is reduced to a joke, to a nice chat; and My Blood, instead of descending into them as a bath, descends as fire, which renders them even more barren. Thus, in every confession, our Love cries inconsolably and, sighing, repeat; 'Human ingratitude, how great you are! You search everywhere to offend Me; and, while I offer you Life, you change into death the very Life that I offer you!' See, therefore, how our moans await your exchange of love in the Sacrament of Penance."



O Holy Spirit of Confirmation and Penance, You drove Jesus out into the desert to pray and fast for 40 days and nights – to do battle with His Enemy and confirm His Mission preparing Him for His new embrace of public prophecy and martyrdom. I place my “*I love you*” in Your Acts done in Jesus, to sanctify all the fasting, penances and prayers of the saints, divinising through Him all the acts of penance from Adam and Eve to the last human being.

In this You divinize the Sacraments of Penance and Confirmation, whereby we purify our Life in Him as mature Christians, always ready to deny our selfish will for the sanctification of others, the edification of the Church and Your victory over the human will by Your Divine Will transfused into souls. In You, I pray to receive that same ardent desire to convert hearts, to love the Divine Will alone and I call You to drive me and all creatures into the fertile deserts of fasting and prayer for the sake of saving souls from the barren deserts created by sin. Create in, with and through Your Holy Spouse Mary, the “divine lives” of priests who will fully surrender themselves to Your Divine Will – that Jesus may not be alone in His exterior and interior Passion, but have many ‘*victim souls*’ to console Him.

O Holy Spirit, make me holy as You are Holy – for I am impotent without You. Unless You Yourself arise within me in every single breath, act, desire, thought, word and step everything I do will be impotent as well. Live in me, Love in me, Pray in me. Fiat!

O Blood and Water which gushed forth from the Sacred Heart of Jesus, pierced on the Cross, as a Fount of Love and Mercy for us in the Sacraments of Confirmation and Penance, I trust in You to raise up courageous soldiers in the spiritual battle for souls and souls who, with great humility, recognize the truth of their need for absolution and penance.

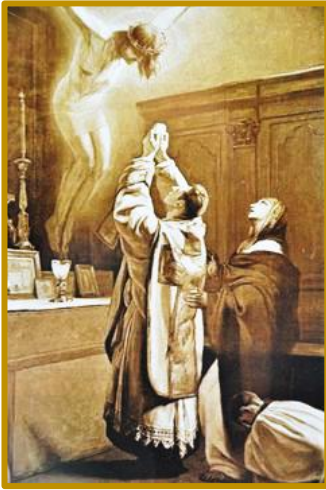
ARDOURS OF THE DIVINE WILL TO ESTABLISH THE CHURCH AND IN HER

The Holy Eucharistic Sacrifice

As the Marriage Feast of the Lamb of God with His Bride

We compassionate the Holy Spirit for all the sacrilegious acts done in this Eucharistic Sacrifice and all the imperfect ways we celebrate this Sacrament of the Greatest Love, making a mockery of the greatness of the Gift of Jesus’ Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity for our Sanctification. “*Do not allow your love to stop! Run to all the*

Tabernacles, each Sacramental Host, and you will hear the Holy Spirit moaning with unheard of sorrow in each Host. When souls receive the Sacrament of the Eucharist, not only their life is given to them, but my Own Life. Thus, the fruit of this Sacrament is to form My Life in them; and each Communion serves to make My Life grow, to develop in them in such a manner that they are able to say, 'I am another Christ'.



But, oh me, how few take advantage of it! Indeed, how many times do I descend into hearts and find arms that wound Me, and they repeat the tragedy of My Passion to me! And, as they consume the Sacramental Species, instead of pressing Me to remain with them, I am constrained to go out bathed in tears, crying over My Sacramental lot; and I do not find anyone to quiet My crying and My doleful moans ... If you could break the veils of the Host that cover Me, you would find Me bathed in tears, knowing the lot that awaits Me in descending into hearts. Therefore, let your exchange of love be continuous for each Host to quiet my crying; you will render less sorrowful the moans of the Holy Spirit. Do not stop; otherwise, We will not find you always together with Us in our moans and in our secret tears – We will feel a void in your exchange of love.”

Divine Will I immerse myself in You as You cause Jesus to descend into every host of bread and chalice of wine in every Holy Mass and in the words of Jesus, “*This is My Body, broken for you. This is My Blood shed for you!*” I adore, praise and glorify You, Holy Spirit in the Love that fills You as You conceive Jesus with these words and impregnate the Church with His Humanity.

You recall to our memory at every Consecration the beautiful moment when You impregnated our Holy Mother with Jesus, making the Word Flesh. She became then the first Tabernacle, Monstrance, Altar and Thurible in which the Radiance of the Divine Presence shone, from which His Heavenly Perfumes arouse souls, within which His Suffering Humanity reveals Itself. In You we praise Her, thank Her and glorify Her in Her astounding Fiat, *“Be it done unto me according to Thy Word.”* With Your Will we enter into that Fiat and the priesthood that brings to Jesus reparation for the Sorrows He endured in being clothed in our sinful flesh, that we may be clothed with His Immaculate Flesh. I immerse myself into every priest and pray in him to truly believe in what he is the minister of – the Holy Spirit Conception of the Living God.

I bless You in every word and song of the holy liturgy and in all the prayers of the priests and faithful in every generation, time and place and all the prayers of pure hearts who celebrate the Mass with reverence. I especially offer you the Masses prayed by holy priests such as your beloved apostle John and all the apostles, Padre Pio, St Annibale Maria di Francia, Saint Maximilian Kolbe, Archbishop Luis Martinez, St Louis Marie Grignon di Montfort, St John Marie Vianney, St Joseph of Cupertino, St Anthony of Egypt and St Athanasius, St Lawrence of Brindisi and all.

I offer especially to You the prayers and songs of Holy Mother, Abba Joseph and Luisa and all the exemplars of Life lived in Your Holy Will, to make reparation for all the prayers not prayed in the Divine Will and those omitted through laziness and apathy. I anoint with Your Will all the music composed to enhance the liturgy and family life on earth to make our pilgrimage here all the more joyful and inspirational. Be in us the Creator of new songs of love and praise bringing to the earth the harmonies of the angelic choirs and of the Blessed Trinity Itself. Above all fill us with the Songs of the Immaculate Conception, Thy holy Spouse and our Mother.

May the Ardours of Love that are within You, Holy Spirit, resurrect in all souls Your music and celestial language that has never been heard before. Oh, to be at that heavenly liturgy with all the blessed and the angels to celebrate in full the wondrous mysteries of our Holy Catholic Faith.

Oh, Blood and Water that gushed forth from Thy Heart Oh Jesus as a Fount of Love and Mercy for us in the Sacrament of the Holy Eucharist, I trust in You to raise up a new and holy priesthood for the coming of Your Kingdom on earth as in Heaven. Amen. Fiat.

**ARDOURS OF THE DIVINE WILL TO ESTABLISH HIS
DIVINE PATERNITY IN THE CHURCH THROUGH**

Priesthood

***We compassionate You, Holy Spirit, in all Your Sorrow
for the sacrileges committed in this Holy Sacrament***



“Descend into the Sacrament of Holy Orders. Here, yes, you will find our most intimate, hidden sorrows, the tears most bitter, the moans most agonizing ... Holy Orders elevates man to a supreme height, a Divine character, the repeater of My Life, the administrator of the Sacraments, the revealer of My Secrets, of My Gospel, of My most sacred science, the peacemaker

between Heaven and earth and the carrier of Jesus to souls.

But, oh Me, how many times do We see that the ordained will be a Judas to Us, a usurper of the character that is impressed on him! Oh, how the Holy Spirit moans in seeing the ordained strip themselves of the things most Sacred, the character most sovereign that exists between Heaven and earth! How many profanations! Each act of an ordained one, not done according to the impressed character, will be a scream of sorrow, a bitter weeping, an agonizing moan ...

Holy Orders is the Sacrament that encloses all the other Sacraments together.

Therefore, if the ordained will learn how to conserve in himself, integral, the character received, he will place the other Sacraments almost in safety. He will be the defender and the saviour of Jesus Himself. Therefore, when We do not see this in the ordained, Our Sorrows are accentuated more; Our moans become more continuous and doleful. Therefore, let your exchange of love flow in each priestly act, in order to keep the moaning Love of the Holy Spirit company.”

I immerse myself in You Holy Spirit, as You fill Jesus with Your Ardour to call His first apostles and disciples and to anoint them with the Spirit of Holy Orders, that they may carry on the Gift of His Priesthood and sanctify souls through the perpetual Sacrifice of the Mass, administering the Holy Sacraments of Your Love and through the many blessings they give the faithful.

I immerse myself in You Holy Spirit, Who are the Essence of all Divine Virginal Nuptial Love, which exists in Jesus. In Him, with Him and through Him restore a divinely virginal priesthood that will sow Your Seed of Holiness in the Church. The Gift beyond price and far above human nuptial love is this Virginal Espousal of which Holy Mother Mary is the Exemplar together with Her virgin

spouse, Joseph. I compassionate Your moaning Love which longs for this kind of Virginity in Your priests.

In each one of Your moans and griefs I want to create a priestly "*Divine Life*" who will fulfill all Your Ardours for Your priests. I ask the help of Saints Padre Pio, John Paul II, Annibale di Francia, Francis, Anthony of Padua, Anthony of Egypt, Athanasius, Luis Martinez, John Vianney and Joseph of Cupertino in this mission.

ARDOURS OF THE DIVINE WILL TO SANCTIFY

Marriage

We compassionate You, Holy Spirit, for all the ways we fail to live out the vows and virtues of Marriage



“With the ear of your heart, listen to our profound moans in the Sacrament of Matrimony. How many disorders are found in it! Matrimony was elevated by Me as a Sacrament to place in it a sacred bond, the symbol of the Sacrosanct Trinity and the Divine Love that it encloses; thus, the love that ought to reign in the father, in the mother and in the children, the concord and the peace, should symbolize the Celestial Family. And,

so, I should have upon the earth so many families similar to the Family of the Creator, destined to populate the earth as so many terrestrial angels, to lead them to populate the Celestial Regions. But ah, how many moans in seeing formed in Matrimony families of sin, which symbolize hell with their discord, lack of love and hatred that populate the earth as so many rebellious angels who serve to populate Hell ...

The Holy Spirit moans, agonizing, in each matrimony, in seeing formed upon the earth so many infernal dens. Therefore, put your exchange of love in each matrimony, in each creature that comes to the light; so that your loving moans will render our continuous moans less sorrowful.”

O Holy Spirit, I immerse myself in Your moans and cries for unity, harmony and peace in all marriages and pray in You that all marriages be reformed within the virginal nuptials of Mary with You, Her heavenly Spouse and of Saint Joseph, her spouse on earth, for the sake of incarnating Christ into the world, for the sake of making the Word Flesh – touchable and relatable to His creation. As You inspire Jesus to sanctify all Nuptials through the Holy Marriage of His virgin parents, Mary and Joseph – may it now be so - to put an end to the culture of death through which newly conceived life in billions is aborted. Abolish the spirit of fear and hatred that is the source of this deception and infuse our marriages with new life in the virgin members of the Holy Family.

Jesus You *‘I love You’* in turning the water into wine to bring happiness to the bride and the groom. May You convert the water of the human will into the invigorating Wine of the Divine Will, so that all marriages may be sanctified and renewed in Your Spirit of Holy Spousal Love, which reaches Its summit in the *Nuptials of the Cross*. In You, Holy Spirit, I infuse my *“I love you”*, praying for the sanctification of home life *“that all may be One in us Father as You are in Me and I am in You.”*

Bring our human unions into that ecstatic Love within the Trinity. I cry out to You therefore with Him, *“Father may they be One, as we are One!”* I multiply it for as many as there are grains of sand, soil, mineral, as many stars and rays of sunlight, as many flowers that bloom and seed that fall to earth, as many drops of water and songs of birds, steps and voices of creatures and conception of life in all Creation.

“Jesus replied, ‘The children of this world take wives and husbands, but those who are judged worthy of a place in the other world and in the resurrection from the dead do not marry, because they can no longer die, for they are the same as the angels, and being children of the Resurrection, they are sons of God’” Lk 20:35

Dear Holy Spirit, Love seeking to unite everything with Love and to untie the shackles of deception, give to all seeking love and holy marriage a spouse of Your heart, mind and spirit. As all who went into Noah’s Ark two of each kind, may every man seeking marriage find a woman of his own ‘kind’, a soul mate who can share his life, even as You formed Mary for Yourself. And for those who seek marriage bless them with your own Holiness to glorify the Trinity and mirror the Divine *“Communion of Persons”*. Resurrect holy unions, priestly and religious vocations that will reflect Your own Nuptial Love for Mary and Luisa. May You bring this about through infusing them with all the Acts of *the Immaculate Conception* in Her Four Virginal Nuptial Fiats with the Trinity and Saint Joseph. Fiat!



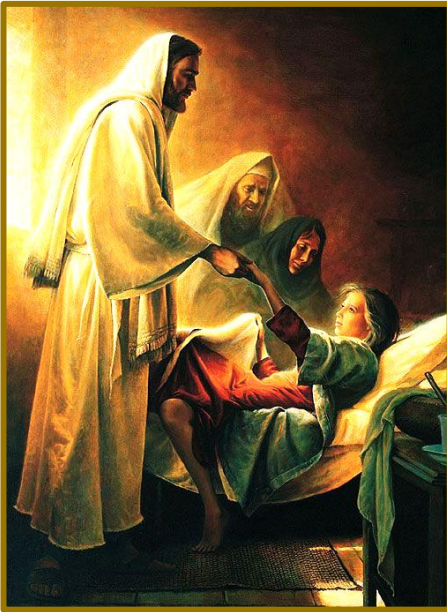
*“... Now this gift that I make is so great, that while I am about to do it, the Heavens stupefied and reverent, abase themselves in order to adore a gift so great ... One can say that in this exchange of will, in these reciprocal gifts on both parts, a **wedding** happens between the soul and God, an always repeated new wedding, and when there is a **wedding** everyone makes feast to the newly espoused and they extol their Creator. Because with this Gift of my Fiat, it is not only a gift that I make, but together with the gift I give My Life, that forms the bond of inseparability in which consists the substance of the true **wedding** between the human and the Divine ...”*

V 31: December 21, 1932

ARDOURS OF THE DIVINE WILL TO SANCTIFY HIS
CHILDREN THROUGH A HOLY DEATH THROUGH

Extreme Unction

*We compassionate You, Holy Spirit, in your great
Sorrow in seeing Your children die without this Holy
Sacrament to purify their souls for their sublime
encounter with the Blessed Trinity*



“Our moans are not yet finished. Therefore, allow your exchange of love to reach upon the bed of the dying when the Sacrament of Extreme Unction is administered. But, oh, how many moans, how many of Our secret tears are found here! This Sacrament has the virtue of placing, at whatever cost, the dying sinner in safety; it is the confirmation of sanctity in the good and in the Saints; and with its Unction, it is the last bond

made between the creature and God. It imprints the seal of Heaven in the redeemed soul to purify it and embellish it, and it is the last brush stroke that the Holy Spirit gives in order to dispose it to depart from the earth and allow it to appear before its Creator.

In sum, Extreme Unction is the last vent of our Love, the last covering of the soul and the accounting of all its good works; therefore, it acts in a surprising manner, enlivening Grace. With

Extreme Unction, the soul is covered by a Celestial dew that smothers, as if in one last breath, the passions, attachment to the earth and all that does not pertain to Heaven ... But, oh, how many moans, how many bitter tears, how many indispositions, how many negligences, how many souls lost, how little sanctity it finds to confirm, how few good works are found to reorder and to repair! Oh, if all our moans, our crying upon the death bed in the act of administering the Sacrament of Extreme Unction could be heard, everyone would weep with sorrow!

Do you not want, therefore, to give Us your exchange of love for each time this Sacrament, the last vent of our Love towards the creature, is administered? Our Will waits everywhere in order to have Its exchange of love with you and your company in our moans and sighs.”

I immerse myself in You, Holy Spirit, as You give the gift of healing and strength to the sick in the Sacrament of Anointing of the Sick and Extreme Unction for the dying and through all the anointings You give Your children through Your priests and people. I infuse my *‘I love You’* into each one of these anointings that the sick, suffering and dying may feel the Gift of Your Divine Will raising them up to new Life and Love.

I immerse my *‘I love You, I praise You and I thank You’* in every word of Jesus, sprung from Your Love, bringing the dead to life, the sick to health, the lame to walk, the deaf to hear, the blind to see, the sinner to convert and the possessed to be freed. In all the sanctifying Acts You wrought through Jesus, Your Virgin Spouse Mary, Luisa and all souls docile to You, I place my *‘I love You, I praise You, I thank You’* that not one is left without the gratitude and love of the Divine Will and that You, Holy Spirit, receive the recompense for so much given so freely and generously for our sanctification and healing.

I implore through all Your Ardours to give to the dying a happy death, the intercession of Abba Joseph that he, who is the patron saint of a happy death, may give to his children what he received himself so graciously from the Divine Will – the loving presence of Jesus and Mary.

I kneel before the Blessed Triune Love, perfectly present in each Sacrament and adore all Their Sanctifying Acts done in the perfections of Their Virginal Nuptial Union with *the Immaculate Conception*. When these Acts of conceiving and birthing Your *Divine Life* are frustrated in the souls of those darkened by sin, I compassionate You in Your grief and pray that You may raise up many mystical priests who will repair all the divine grief of Your Heart. May these vessels of Love's Ardour and Sorrow bring to renewal in Holiness the Church, Her priests and people. I especially pray for the sanctification of Your priests who, unless they are truly holy, rupture the *Body of Christ* bringing disfigurement upon Her, marring Her beauty.

Oh Love! So many are Your Acts, we need Eternity to know, love and praise them. Begin now to teach us and help us to live in them, so that Your Light may radiate on earth as in Heaven. How Beautiful You are, our Love and Light! How divinely beautiful Your Face and all Its Features!

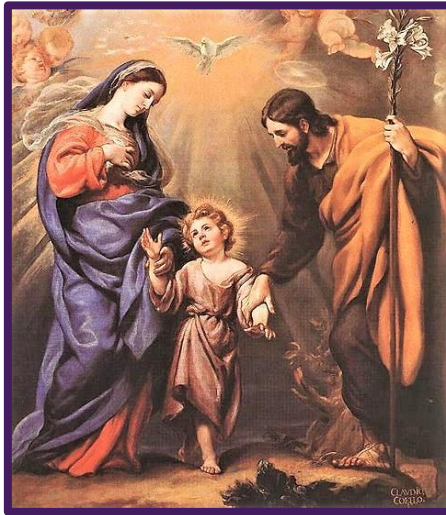
How I long to see Your Face and bathe in the Gaze of Your Eyes! How I long to enter the radiation of Your Resurrected Body, wherein my own will be transformed into Your own beauty, and hear your beautiful words, "*Come, blessed of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you.*"

Keep us free from slavery to the world of commerce, entertainments and useless acts but incorporate us into Your world of Love, Peace and Family Joy with the Eternal Three, the angels and saints. From ignorance and apathy deliver us quickly into Your

Life of Divine Will Unity and Its fruitfulness, creating new worlds of Divine Life for all souls. Beloved!

Our earth is dying from our transgressions, sick in its death throes with all the souls who inhabit Her. In the confusion and darkness sin creates, all are suffering and Your Will is suffocated and dislocated. Raise up in us Your Spirit of sacrificial Love, opening us beyond our prejudices into new visions transforming death into Life. Spirit of the Living God resurrect in us!

Jesus, Mary, Joseph and Luisa
We love You and entrust ourselves to You!



*‘Nazareth is the point of recall for the
Kingdom of Our Divine Will’*

Volume 24: July 7, 1928

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“My daughter, you must know that whether you see Me or not, each time you fuse yourself in My Will I, from within your interior, take you by the hand to lift you high and from Heaven I give you my other hand to take yours and take you in Our midst in Our interminable Will. Thus, you are in my hands, in my arms. You should know that all of the Acts done in Our Will enter into the Prime Act when We created all beings. And when the acts of the creature kiss those of Our own - because there is but One Will that gives Life to these acts - they diffuse into all created things, just as Our Will is diffused everywhere. These Acts constitute themselves to correspond in Love, Adoration and continuous Glory for all that We have put forth in Creation. Only what is done in Our Will begins as if together with Us and gives Us the exchange of everlasting Love, Adoration in a Divine manner and Glory that never ends.”

V17: January 27, 1925

