

# DAILY PRAYERS

*Prayed by*



*Luisa Piccarreta*

A Small Selection of

# *Daily Prayers*

## *In the Divine Will*



As prayed by The Servant of God

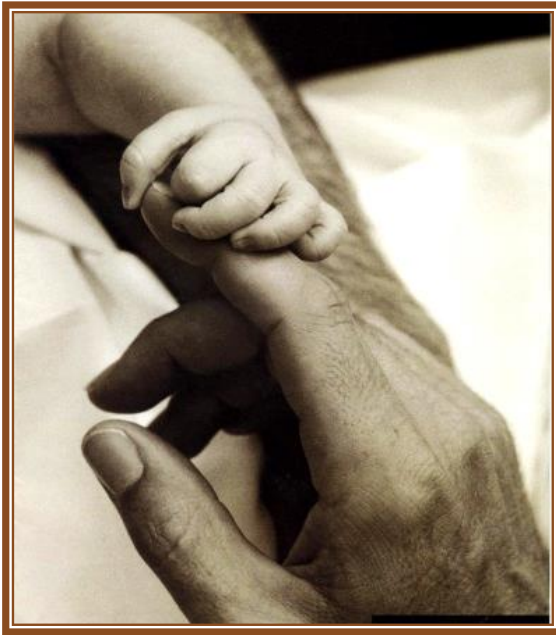
*Luisa Piccarreta*

*“Daughter from within your heart I am deciding the fate of the world. Your heart is the Centre of My Throne on earth and from this Centre I see the world – the folly of creatures, the precipice that they are preparing ... and I am set aside as if I were nothing to them ... I want you together with Me as my consolation and companion, to cry, to pray and to suffer ... ”*

V 12: May 4, 1919



*“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

## ***“How Beautiful are the Prayers and Acts done in My Will.”***

V 14: April 6, 1922

*“My daughter, how beautiful are the prayers and acts done in My Will! How the creature is transformed into the very Creator God and gives God reciprocity and satisfaction for all He has given to Mankind! I created everything for Man and gave it all to him. In My Will the creature is elevated up to its Creator and finds Him in the Act by which God created all things to give them as a gift to Mankind. The creature in turn, overcome by the multiplicity of so many gifts and, lacking the creative power to create as many things as it has received, offers these same things back to God in an Act of loving reciprocity.*



*Sun, stars, flowers, water, fire, air, I have given them all to express My Love. Recognizing this you have accepted them, and, putting My Love into action, have given them back to Me in reciprocity. The sun which belongs to you, you*

*gave reciprocally to Me. The stars, flowers, water – I gave them to you and you reciprocated by giving them back to Me. Thus, the Music of My Love has resounded anew in all created things. With a unanimous voice they have given Me the Love that I poured forth upon all Creation. In My Will the soul ascends to the level of its Creator, giving and receiving in the Creator’s own Will. Oh, what a competition takes place between the Creator and the creature! If all creatures could but see this, they would be awestruck as, within My Will, the soul becomes a little god, but only by Virtue of the Power of My Will.”*

## ***Luisa's Guidance for Our Day***

***Hardly awoken, as the eyes open to the light of day, thus, let us make all our being rise in the Light of the Will of God and let us begin our rounds. The first act must be an Act of Love in the Divine Will. Let us make this act diffuse into all the intelligences of creatures, in all glances, in the words, movements, heartbeats and in each breath. Let us then tie all our acts to the last one done by Adam in the Holy Will of God. Let us also tie all our acts to the acts which the creatures who will live in the Will of God will do unto that last one that will be completed upon the earth.***

***Let us then elevate ourselves a little higher in the Creation. For the love of the creature God has created the sun, the stars, the sea, the earth, the birds, the flowers; and so we take all this Love spread in the Creation. Let us make it ours and offer it to our Creator as so many other acts of homage of love, of blessings and of praise.***

***And now let us go higher, up there in Paradise; let us make our rounds for all the Angels and for all the Saints. Let us unite ourselves to all the heavenly Court and for each and every one let us give an act of love to Jesus. Let us then draw near to the Blessed Virgin, to our dear Mother. She is ready to make us a gift of all her merits; and we, with the confidence of children, let us take what She has done from the first instant of Her Conception to the last breath; and, as if all were ours, let us offer it to our God as the most beautiful act.***

***And then let us go to the Word and let us ask Him to make us partakers of all His Acts, His Conception, His Birth, His escape into Egypt, the thirty years of His hidden life, the years of His public life, His Passion, His Death and His Ascension to Heaven. He did all this for us. Let us make it ours and offer it to the Sacrosanct Trinity. Only thus, as miserable creatures that we are, can we offer Him an Act, the most complete and most holy, because in such a way the creature does not give anything of its own; but returns to God all the glory that is His due from that which he Himself has done.***

***The Will, symbolized by the blowing of the  
breath, which either ignites or extinguishes.  
The Divine Will, Offerer of Its Acts  
in the act of the creature.***

V 32: May 7, 1933

*My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, and my poor mind many times is under the empire of two currents: that is, the great good of the Divine Will, which elevates the soul over everything and carries her up even into the arms of her dear Celestial Father, where everything is joy, feast and divine smiles, such that, inebriated, the soul forgets everything - the earth, the miseries - because in the Divine Will one can have not even the memory of evil, otherwise the happiness would no longer be full; and in the other current the abyss of the human will, which casts the soul into all miseries, and brings her almost into the arms of the devil, that he may tyrannize her as he pleases.*

*But while I was thinking of this, my Sovereign Jesus, making Himself felt close to me, told me: "My blessed daughter, as the soul enters into My Volition, with Its Empire It says to her: 'Forget everything, even the home of your mother earth - here one lives of Heaven, nor is there any room for miseries and for unhappinesses. My Light destroys everything, and it transforms evils into good.'*

***You must know that the will is symbolized by the blowing of the breath, which has the virtue of igniting and of extinguishing. If the will is for igniting, by blowing over a little spark it can ignite a great fire; if then it is for extinguishing the spark, by blowing over it, it takes life away from it and reduces it to ashes. Such is the human will: if it wants Mine, it blows in all its acts, and Mine animates this blowing with Its Power; and its little acts, like little sparks, change into flames. And as it repeats the acts, so is the blowing repeated, in such a way that the whole creature turns into a Flame of Light of Divine Will.***

***On the other hand, if she wants to do her will, as she does it she blows and extinguishes everything, and is left in a deep night, with not even the good of the little sparks. So, one who lives in My Will acquires the Light by Nature, and in all her acts she sees Light, and they speak to her of Light. On the other hand, one who does her own acquires darkness and night by nature, and darkness is unleashed from all of her acts, which speak to her of miseries, of fears, of worries that render life unbearable."***

Then, my mind continued to think about the Divine Will, and I felt It inside and outside of me, all attention, so much so, that It wanted to give me

everything and do everything together with me. And my sweet Jesus added: “*Little daughter of My Will, you must know that as the soul decides to live in My Will, Its Love toward her is so great that, as she is about to take one step, My Fiat offers Its own in that act, in such a way that the human will remains as the field, and My Act as the Life. So, as she palpitates, It offers Its Divine Heartbeat; as she breathes, It offers Its Breath; as she is about to speak, It offers Its Word in the voice of the creature; as she thinks, It offers Its Thought; and in the same way, if she operates, if she walks, It offers Its Motion and Its steps. So, My Divine Will is the offerer of Its Acts in the acts of the creature. Here then, Its incessant Love, Its tireless attentions – because It wants to form the whole of Its Life, as much as it is possible for a creature; in her It wants to find Its Sanctity, Its Heartbeat, Its Breath, Its Word, and so forth. And how can It find it if It does not give It and offer It continuously? Therefore, there is such identification between the Divine Will and the creature who wants to live in It, that they become inseparable from each other; nor would My Will tolerate the slightest separation in one who offers herself to let It form Its Life. So, be attentive, and let your flight in My Divine Will be continuous.*”

### ***Prayer before Reading ‘The Book of Heaven’***

Jesus, Life of my soul, Beat of my heart, Love of my Life, as I read Your Divine Words within which is a new heaven, a new creation, a new Divine Life of Your Beauty and Bountiful Self, I pray You to fuse Yourself into me that I may become the Wisdom of God to receive in my mind all Your Divine Truths; that I may become the Divine Love with which to embrace them; and that I may become the Divine Sorrow to grieve over all the refusals of these sublime Truths. Open my mind and heart and the very depths of my soul that I may be consumed with Your own ardours of Love to receive all possible goods of Our Father’s heavenly Will that not only I, but all may come to know Him, in and through the Love of the Holy Spirit reigning in You dear Jesus. Amen. Fiat!

*Father fill all my acts with Your Holy Will  
Jesus fill my mind with Your Divine Wisdom  
Holy Spirit fill my heart with Your Divine Love*

## ***Before Doing One's Rounds***

*Eternal Majesty, I come to your feet in the name of the whole human family from the first to the last man of the future, present and past generations, to adore You profoundly. At your most holy feet, I want to seal the adorations of everyone, I come to recognize You in the name of everyone as the absolute Creator and Ruler of everything. I come to love You for each and everyone. I come to give You a return of love for everyone, for each created thing in which You have placed so much love inside, that the creature will never find sufficient love to be able to return your Love. But in your Will, I find this Love; and wanting that my love, like the other acts, be complete, full and for everyone; therefore, I have come into Your Will, where all is immense and eternal; and I find Love to be able to Love for everyone. Therefore, I love You for each star that You have created. I love You for as many rays of light and intensities of colour You have placed in the sun ... V 12: January 9, 1920*

*(Continue your Rounds of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification — see book “The Pious Pilgrimage of the Soul” and “Acts of Love in the Divine Will” available on website)*

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

*‘My Love Jesus, I put the army of all Your Acts around You and investing Your words, Your heartbeats, Your steps, Your sufferings and all Your Acts with my ‘I Love You’, I ask the Kingdom of Your Will of You. Listen, Oh Jesus, If you do not listen through means of the army of Your Acts, that prays to You, presses You, what else can one do in order to move You to concede to me a Kingdom so holy? V 23: January 29, 1928*

### ***Jesus instructs Luisa how to Pray.***

**From Volume 1**

***1. “You were wrong in being so disturbed. Don’t you know that I am Spirit of Peace, and the first thing I recommend is that you do not disturb the peace of the heart? When in prayer you are not able to recollect yourself, I do not want you to think of this or that – of how it is, or how it is not – because in doing so, you yourself call the distraction.***



***Instead, when you find yourself in that state, the first thing to do is to humble yourself, confessing that you deserve those pains, and placing yourself in the arms of the executioner, like a humble little lamb that licks his hand while he kills it. The same for you: while seeing yourself beaten, disheartened and alone, you will resign yourself to My holy dispositions, you will thank Me with all your heart, you will kiss My Hand that strikes you, recognizing yourself unworthy of those pains. Then, you will offer to Me that bitterness, anguish and tedium, praying Me to accept them as a sacrifice of praise, of satisfaction for your sins, and of reparation for the offenses that they give Me.***

***If you do so, your prayer will ascend before My Throne as most fragrant incense; it will wound My Heart, and you will draw new graces and new charisms upon you. In seeing you humble and resigned, all plunged into your nothingness, the devil will not have the power to get close. And here is how, where you thought you were losing, you will make great gains.”***

***2. As far as Communion, I do not want you to afflict yourself because you are not able to stay there; know that this is a shadow of the Pains I suffered in Gethsemane. What will happen when I make you share in the scourges, the thorns and the nails? The thought of greater pains will make you suffer the minor pains with more courage. So, when during Communion you find yourself alone, agonizing, think that I want a little bit of your company in My Agony in the Garden. Therefore, place yourself near Me, and make a comparison between your pains and Mine: see, you - alone and deprived of Me, and I too - alone, abandoned by My most faithful friends who are there, sleeping; left alone even by My Divine Father; and then, in the midst of most bitter Pains, surrounded by snakes, by vipers, by rabid dogs, which were the sins of men, among which yours too did their part, such that they seemed to want to devour Me alive. My Heart was taken by such grips, that I felt as if it was under a press; so much so, that I sweat Living Blood. Tell Me, when did you arrive at suffering so much? Therefore, when you find yourself deprived of Me, afflicted, empty of any consolation, filled with sadness,***

*with worries, with pains, come close to Me, dry that Blood of Mine from Me, offer those pains to Me as relief for My most bitter Agony. By doing so, you will find the way to be able to stay with Me after Communion. It is not that you will not suffer, because the most bitter pain I can give to the souls dear to Me is to deprive them of Me, but by thinking that through your suffering you give relief to Me, you will also be content.*

*3. As for the visits and the acts of reparation, you must know that everything I did in the course of 33 years, from when I was born up to when I died, I am continuing in the Sacrament of the Altar. Therefore, I want you to visit Me 33 times a day, honoring My years and also uniting with Me in the Sacrament with My own intentions – that is, reparation, adoration ... you will do this at all times: with the first thought of the morning, fly before the tabernacle in which I am present for love of you, and visit Me; and also with the last thought of the evening, while you sleep at night, before and after your meal, at the beginning of each one of your actions, while walking, working ...*” While He was saying this to me, I saw myself all confused, not knowing whether I could manage to do them; and I said to him: ‘Lord, I beg You to be with me until I acquire the habit of doing them, for I know that with You I can do everything - but without You, what can miserable I do?’ And He, benignly, added: “Yes, yes, I will content you – when have I ever failed you? I want your goodwill – whatever you want, I will give to you.” And so He did!

## ***How to Pray in the Divine Will***

*“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 effects 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

## ***Good Morning to our dear Mother***



*Sweet Mother, I have awakened and run into your maternal arms. I know very well, oh Mother, that You have the gracious little Baby Jesus in your lap. It is precisely for Him that I want to come. You will keep both of us together in your maternal lap. Are You not also my Mother? And behold! You give me your hand and I am already in your arms. Holy Mother, permit me to give Jesus a kiss and to kiss You. Listen, today I shall not descend at all from your lap.*

*You will be a Mother to me. You will guide all my thoughts to Jesus. With your gaze fixed on Jesus, you will guide mine to look only at Jesus. You will guide my tongue with yours so that our voices may resound together to pray and to speak. Jesus will be content in hearing the voice of His Mother in mine. My Mother, pardon me, I am too bold. Make my heartbeat in yours and guide my affections and desires to Jesus; and may my will, chained to His, form for that Heart of Love a sweet chain of reparations, of thanksgiving for all the afflictions and offenses.*

### ***Offering One's Human Will to Our Mama***

*Sweetest Mother, behold me here prostrate at the foot of your throne. I am your little child who wants to give you all my filial love and, as your child, I want to intertwine all the little sacrifices, the ejaculations, and my promises that I have made so many times to never do my will; and, forming a crown I want to place it on your lap as proof of my love and gratitude towards my Mother. But this is not all - I want You to take it into your hands as the sign that you accept my gift and, at the touch of your maternal fingers, change it for me into so many suns, at least for as many times as I have tried to do the Divine Will in my little acts. Ah yes, my Mother and Queen, your child wants to give You the homages of Light and of the most refulgent Suns.*

*I know that You have so many of these suns, but they are not the suns of your child. Therefore, I want to give You mine to tell You that I love You and to engage You to love me.*

*Holy Mother, you smile at me; and with all goodness You accept my gift and I thank You heartily. But I want to tell You so many things; I want to enclose in your Maternal Heart my pains, my fears, my weaknesses, my whole being as in the place of my refuge. I want to consecrate my will to You!*

*Oh, my Mother, accept it; make of it a triumph of Grace and a field where the Divine Will may extend its Kingdom. My will, consecrated to You, will render us inseparable and will keep us in continual relationship. The doors of Heaven will not close for me; for having consecrated my will to You, You will give me yours in exchange.*

*Therefore, either my Mother will come to be with her child on earth or your child will go to live with her Mother in Heaven. Oh, how happy we shall be! Listen, dearest Mother! To make this consecration of my will to You more solemn, call the Sacrosanct Trinity, all the Angels and all the Saints and before all, I declare and under oath that I solemnly consecrate my will to my Heavenly Mother. Fiat!*

## ***Fusing one's acts into the Seas of Love, Grace and Adoration of our Heavenly Mama***



*'Sovereign Queen, I come to hide my little love in the great Sea of your Love, my adoration toward God in the immense ocean of yours. I hide my thanksgivings in the Sea of yours; I hide my supplications, my sighs, my tears and pains in the Sea of yours, so that my Sea of Love and yours may be one, my adoration and yours may be one, my thanksgivings may acquire the vastness of your own expanses; my supplications, tears and pains may become one single*

*sea with yours, so that I too may have my seas of Love, of Adoration, etc. And just as your Sovereign Height impetrated with this the longed-for Redeemer, so I too may present myself before the Divine Majesty with all these seas, in order to ask, to beseech – to implore the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. My Queen Mama, I must use your very Life, your very Seas of Love and of Graces, to conquer It to make It concede Its Kingdom upon earth, just as You conquered It to let the Eternal Word descend. Don't You want to help your little daughter by giving me your Seas, so that I may obtain that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat come soon upon earth?'*

## ***The Day of Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament***

**Volume 29 - September 12, 1931**

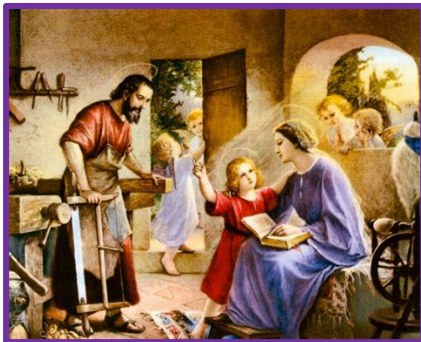
After this I followed Jesus to pray before the Tabernacle of Love, and in my interior, I said to myself: *"What do you do, my Love, in this prison of Love?"* And Jesus all goodness said to me:

### **INFANCY & EXILE**



*My daughter! Do you want to know what I do? I make My Day. You should know that I enclosed all My Life passed down here inside of a day. My Day begins with (My) Conception and being born, the veils of the*

*sacramental accidents serve Me for bands for My Infantile age; and when (for) human ingratitude they leave Me alone and seek to offend Me, I make My exile, leaving Me only the company of some loving soul, that as a second mother doesn't know how to detach herself from Me and keeps Me faithful company.*



## HIDDEN LIFE

*From the exile I pass to Nazareth making My hidden Life in the company of those few good ones who surround Me.*

## PUBLIC LIFE

*And following My Day, as creatures approach to receive Me, thus I make My public life, repeating My evangelical scenes, handing to each one My teaching, the helps, the comforts that are necessary to her: I do as Father, as teacher, as physician, and if needs be also as judge. Hence, I spend My Day waiting for everyone and doing good to everyone.*



**SOLITUDE OF LOVE:** *And oh, how many times she touches Me (only) to remain alone, alone to pray; I feel the solitude of My days that passed in the desert down here, and oh, how very sorrowful it is to Me! It is I that palpitate for everyone in every heart, jealous I am at watch over everyone, I feel isolated and abandoned!*

**PASSION OF REPARATION:** *But My Day doesn't end with only the abandonment; there is no day in which ungrateful souls don't offend Me and receive Me sacrilegiously, and they make Me perform My Day with My Passion and with My Death on the Cross. Ah, it is the sacrilege – the most merciless death that I receive in this Sacrament of Love!*

**ALL ACTS OF HIS 33 YEARS:** *So that in this tabernacle I make My Day with performing all that I performed in the thirty-three years of My mortal life.*

## CALLING THE SOUL TO UNITE WITH HIM IN CALLING THE REIGN OF THE DIVINE WILL ON EARTH AS IN HEAVEN:



*And since (in) all that I did and I do, the first purpose, the first Act of Life is the Will of My Father, that He does as in Heaven thus in earth. Thus in this little host I don't do other than to implore that One be My Will with My children and I call you in this Divine Will in which you find all My Life in Act, and you following It, ruminating (over) It and offering It, you unite with Me in My Eucharistic Day, in order to obtain that My Will be known and reign upon the earth. And thus, you also can say:*

***'I make my day together with Jesus.'***”

### ***Consecration to Jesus, King of the Universe***

*Oh Jesus, King of kings, God of Goodness, God of Love, God of Mercy, I adore, I love, I thank, I glorify your most Holy Will emanating from Your Omnipotence, guided by Your Wisdom accompanied by Your Goodness and Love. Everywhere and in every time, be it either in joy or in pain, may Your most Holy Will, Your Divine Love be the star that I gaze at, the Law that governs me, the Air that I breathe, the Heartbeat of my heart, the substance or better, the Life of my life.*

*To such an end, I unite all my prayers and actions to Yours, all my life to Yours, as well as to that of the Virgin Mother, of Saint Joseph and of all the Elect that have been, are now and shall ever be, with all good, past, present and future which is real and possible in Heaven and on earth. I consecrate and give all myself, what I have, who I am, what pertains to me, what is dear to me,*

*my life, my death, my eternity, all that You have created and will create by Your Supreme Will, by Your infinite Love.*

*And I pray You, oh Infinite Wisdom, to inscribe me with indelible characters in Your Adorable Heart as the ardent and zealous child of Your Divine Will, of Your pure Love. I make this offering and donation in the Power of the Father, in the Wisdom of the Son, in the Virtue of the Holy Spirit, in my name and in the name of all creatures to obtain the advent and the expansion of the Kingdom of the Divine Will, of Your Divine Love upon the earth.*

*For pity's sake, oh my Lord, grant that from every lip and from every heart there may continually be raised as from a sacred altar, the prayer that You Yourself, as the first addressed to the Father, 'Your Kingdom come! Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.' So be it! Fiat!*

**FROM V 20: October 15, 1926**

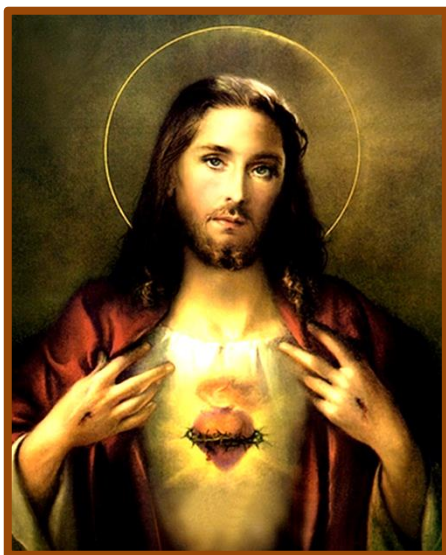
*'My Jesus, Your Will embraces and encloses everything, and I, in the name of the first creature who came out of Your Creative Hands, up to the last one who will be created, intend to repair for all the oppositions of the human wills made against Yours, and to take within me all the Acts of Your Adorable Will which creatures have rejected, in order to requite them all in Love and Adoration; in such a way that there may be no Act of Yours without the correspondence of one act of mine, so that, in finding my little act as though bilocated in each one of Your Acts, You may be satisfied, and may come to reign triumphantly upon earth. Is it perhaps not upon the human acts that Your Eternal Fiat wants to find the support on which to dominate? Therefore, in each one of Your Acts, I offer You mine as the field on which You can lay Your Kingdom.'*



## ***Good Morning to Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament***

The Book of Heaven: Volume 11, pp 1 to 5.

Jesus said, *“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 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.”*



*“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 into You and to abandon all of myself in You in perpetual memory of Your Love for me and*

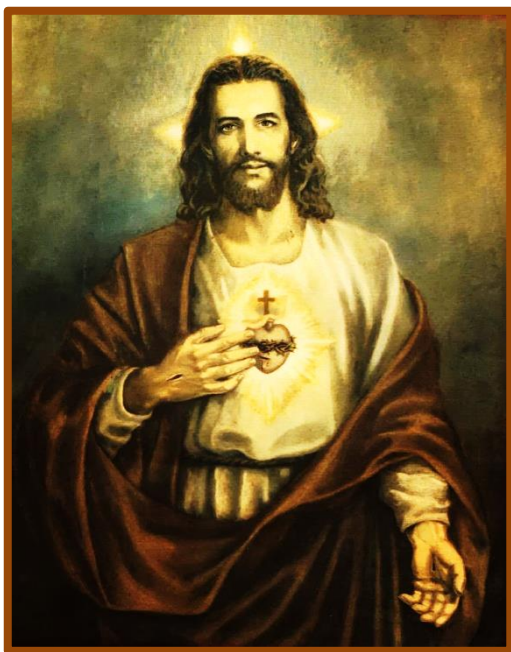
*pledge of my love towards You. O my always lovable Sacramental Love, You know that while I have come to give You all of myself, I have also come to receive from You all of Yourself. I cannot live without a Life; therefore, I want Yours. All is given to one who gives all; isn't it true, O Jesus?*

*Therefore, today I will love with your own 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 all souls with Your immeasurable Desires.*

*All the heartbeats of 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 and 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, in the work, in the pleasures and displeasures, in the food, in the steps, in the sleep – 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 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 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 enamors 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, of the Saints, of the sweet Mama, Abba Joseph, Luisa, St Annibale, St Pio (mention here your patron saints) and of all creatures, I say to You: "Good morning, O Jesus, good morning ..."*

## ***Evening Prayer to Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament***

*"O my Jesus, celestial Prisoner, the sun is now setting, 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 the 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 (night), 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 (night), 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.'*

*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, 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, good-bye”*

*Oh, Prisoner of Love, You are here afflicted and disconsolate and I have come to console You. But, how can I console You, being full of miseries and sins? Therefore, dolorous Mother, I come to You. Give me your Heart to console your Son. Behold, then oh Lord, to console You, I bring you the Heart of your Mother, the blood that the martyrs have poured out, the reciprocal Love that You bear among the Three Divine Persons. And to You, dolorous Mother, afflicted still for our so many sins, I offer the heart of your Son to console You, the homage of all the Saints, the Love that the Most Holy Trinity bore You at the moment when They constituted You Queen of Heaven and earth. And for the comfort and relief of both, I intend to repeat these acts as many times as there are blades of grass, flowers and plants that sprout from the earth. V 6: 8/10/ '04*

## ***Luisa's Offering of Herself***

**V 4: October 3, 1901**

*'My most Beloved Jesus, I offer You my heart for your satisfaction and in eternal praise of You; and I offer You all of myself, even the tiniest particles of my body like as many walls to be placed before You in order to block any offense which might be given to You, accepting them all upon myself if it were possible, and for your pleasure, until the day of judgment. And since I want my offering to be complete and to satisfy You for all, I intend for all the pains which I will bear by receiving upon myself the offenses given to You, to repay You with all the glory which the Saints who are in Heaven were supposed to give You when they were on earth; that which the souls in Purgatory were supposed to give You, and that glory which all men, past, present and future, owe You. I offer them to You for all in general, and for each one in particular.'* As I finished speaking, all moved by this offering, blessed Jesus told me:

***"My beloved, you yourself cannot understand the great contentment you have given Me by offering yourself in this way. You have soothed all My Wounds, and have given Me a satisfaction for all offenses, past, present and future. And I will take it into account for all eternity like a most precious gem which***

*will glorify Me eternally; and every time I will look at it, I will give you new and greater eternal glory. My daughter, there is no greater obstacle which prevents the union between creatures and Myself, and which is opposed to My Grace, than one's own will.*

*You, by offering me your heart for my satisfaction, have emptied yourself of yourself; and because of your emptying yourself of yourself, I will pour all of Myself into you, and from your heart a praise will come to Me which will carry the same notes as the praise that My Heart gives to My Father continuously, to satisfy for the glory that men do not give Him.”*

### ***Kissing Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament***

*After having received Jesus in the Sacrament, I was telling my Jesus: ‘I kiss You with the kiss of your Will. You are not content if I give You only my kiss, but You want the kiss of all creatures. So I give You the kiss in your Will, because in It I find all creatures; and on the wings of Your Will, I take all their mouths and I give You the kiss of all; and as I kiss You, I kiss You with the kiss of Your Love, so that I may kiss You not with my love, but with Your own Love and You may feel the contentment, the sweetness and the gentleness of Your own Love on the lips of all creatures, in such a way that, as You are attracted by Your own Love, I may force You to kiss all creatures.’* V 12: December 6, 1917

### ***Luisa's Prayer to become a Living Host***

*My Sweet Love, in this hour You transubstantiated Yourself in bread and wine. O Jesus, please grant that everything I say and do may be a continual consecration of Yourself in Me and in souls. My Sweet Life, when You enter into Me, grant that every heartbeat, desire, affection, thought and word may endure your sacramental consecration, in such a way that my entire tiny being consecrated, it may become so many hosts to give You to souls. And by virtue of Your consecration, O Jesus, may I consecrate all of You into all souls. O Jesus, my Sweet Love, may I be your tiny host in order to enclose within myself, as within a Living Host, Your entire Being. Fiat!* From 8 pm Hour of the Passion – post reflection

## *Preparation for Holy Communion with Mama*



*Oh, heavenly Mother, the hour draws near – a few more moments and Jesus will come to settle in my poor heart. Oh Mother, sweetest Mother, take your little child in your arms and sweetly rocking her in your maternal arms, bring her to Jesus. And while You, oh Mother, will cover all my being with your most holy*

*hands, put to sleep my thoughts, my affections, my desires and all that is not God. Touch my forehead with your divine fingers and make me understand who Jesus is and the great gift He makes me, giving me all Himself; so that knowing Him I might be able to love Him more. Oh Mother, touch my eyes and, while You purify them for me, make them worthy for looking only at Jesus. Touch my ears; purify them and place your fingers on them as a seal; so that they may open only to listen to Jesus' Voice. Touch my mouth and, while You purify my lips and my tongue, oh Mother, You Yourself intercede for me; so that, penetrated by your voice, Jesus may concede to me what is only of His Will.*

*Oh Mother, touch my hands and, while You purify them, dispose them in such a way as to be able to embrace and hug Jesus. Oh Mother, touch my feet and purify them in such a way as to be able not to walk, but to fly always more towards Jesus.*

*Oh Mother, while You hold me tightly in your arms, look at my poor heart, take it between your hands and shake off the dust by which it is soiled. Purify its affections; grant that my desires may be so ardent as to be able to continuously wound the Heart of Jesus.*

*Oh Mother, in this heart, cold as it is, pour all your Love; fill it with your virtues; bless it for me with your most holy hands; so that, now that Jesus is coming, He may find it enriched by You and will never be able to reject it. Mother give one of your maternal glances to all my being. After having purified and beautified me, be so kind as to present me to Jesus. Look at me still, Mother!*

*I would like You to take away something from this miserable ego of mine. Do You not see how I still need You to completely destroy this ego. You alone can do it. Therefore, you yourself ask Jesus for it, and I am sure that He will want to deny You nothing.*

*Oh Mother, put Jesus' Mind in mine to be able to understand Him with His own Intelligence, His eyes in mine to be able to look at Him with His own eyes, His hearing in mine to be able to hear Him with His own hearing, His mouth in mine to be able to receive Him with His own tongue, His arms in mine to be able to embrace Him with His own arms; so that He may no longer be able to detach Himself from me, His feet in mine so that, wherever I go, He may find me but always in Himself and He always in me, His Heart in mine so that upon Jesus' coming He may not find anything except Himself and that I may be all hidden in Him so that He will not find my love but His own Love.*

*Grant, oh Mother, that my heart may be the little host consecrated and transformed all into Him, in such a way as to be pyx, tabernacle and continuous life of love and of immolation with Jesus Himself. Now Mother, I am content. Take me in your arms to the Altar. You also descend with Him into my heart and all three of Us together will sing the hymn of thanksgiving. And you, all the Angels and Saint of Paradise, come around me and accompany me to Jesus.*

## ***Thanksgiving with Holy Mama***

*Behold, Jesus has come into my poor heart. Welcome, oh my sweet Love. Look, with us is our Mother, who, to make You happy, gives me her love to love You, her tender kisses to kiss You, her maternal arms to embrace You. Making myself one with*



*our heavenly Mother and making her voice mine, I say to You together with Her; Oh Jesus, I love You with her Love and with your own Love. I want to love You so much as to form immense seas of Love around You, which, with their murmuring, might repeat to You continually 'I love You! I love You! I love You!'*

*My dear Life, I want to kiss You with your Mother's kisses; and with her arms and mine, I want to form sweet chains to bind You so strongly to my poor heart as to impede You from ever leaving me. My sovereign Jesus, I prostrate myself at your most holy feet; and, sunk in the abyss of my nothingness, with our Mother and Queen I adore You profoundly; I thank You unceasingly for having come into me, and I bless You everlastingly for your so great Goodness.*

*But listen, Jesus, since You have come into me and since your sweet Mother remains intimately united with us to love You and to render You happy in this heart, I pray You to look at my poor soul with Her, with merciful eyes. May your compassionate gazes put an end to my defects; cast down my passions, remove my miseries; form of me a conquest of yours and victorious, bind me forever to your Love. Oh, my Love, how many times did I make You cry for my inconsistencies and defects. I see that these tears still run down your Countenance and that your Head is surrounded with thorns for your so many suffocated inspirations and our lack of correspondence to Your Grace.*

*Holy Mother, together let us dry Jesus' tears and take out all his thorns. Oh, my heart cannot bear to see His Countenance bathed in tears! Yes, oh Jesus, I promise and solemnly declare, even at the cost of my life that I would rather die thousands and thousands of times, rather than displease You again. Vanquish me with your tenderness; so that sins may no longer exist in me but that all may be converted into Love. It seems that Jesus, looking at me, would say in response:*

*'My dearest child, your Jesus is ready to forgive you. But, if you want to make your evils cease and render Me and yourself happy, hand over your will to Me in order that I may give you Mine in*

*exchange. Oh, how our union and our joy will be made complete then! With my Mother and yours, I will preoccupy Myself to form the Kingdom of My Divine Will in you. I will be your support and will watch over all your steps. Tell Me, child, do you want this to be the fruit of My coming into you?’ Yes, my sweetest Jesus, I give to You my will forever and with all my heart; and You promise to never, never leave me. And now, my Love, I pray You for the whole world. Grant that all may be saved and no one be lost.*

*I pray You for all the deceased that they may take flight toward Heaven; for all Priests that You may grant them the grace to be the repeaters of your Life upon the earth. Furthermore, I commend to your Heart and to that of our sweetest Mother the Kingdom of your Will upon the earth. Dispose creatures to receive such a Kingdom by means of your powerful help. Overcome all with your Love and grant that the Will of Heaven may be one with that of the earth. In fine, oh Jesus, I pray You to grant me your heavenly blessing as the sure pledge of your permanence in me. You will always remain with me and I shall never, ever, never separate myself from You! The blessing of Almighty God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit descend upon me and remain with me forever. Amen!*

## ***Thanksgiving with Beloved Jesus***

*Jesus, my Heart and my Life, You have finally come and I already feel You upon my tongue. I feel the touch of your Divine Flesh, the fragrance of your heavenly perfumes and I cannot contain myself from kissing You again and again. But I am not content if You do not give me your kisses as confirmation and seal of my inseparable union with You. But I feel that You anxiously want to descend into my heart. Ah yes, my Jesus, please descend into this heart. There You will find your Humanity that I have made mine, your Divinity united with your Will and all the things worthy of You. Ah, please enjoy your Paradise in my heart!*

*But I feel that, in taking pleasure in that which He has found in me, He goes head over heels. He presses me to his Heart and, all tenderness, He says to me, ‘My beloved child, I love you, but with*

*immense Love. I love you with eternal, infinite Love; and, having found my Humanity, my Will and my Divinity in you, I love you as I love Myself and feel the satisfaction and the pleasure that I felt in Myself when I communicated Myself. Being that My Will is in you, I find everything. No soul escapes Me. My Love finds Its complete outlet by hearing what I did being repeated.' And He kisses me and embraces me and silently awaits, wanting my correspondence.*

*My Jesus, my sweet Love, since You want me to face up to You, I hug You in my arms; and, embracing You in your Will, I embrace You with the arms of everyone and in the name of everyone. My heart swims in the immensity of your Love; and, although trembling, I also repeat before your Majesty, I love You, I love You, I love You with immense Love. I love You with infinite interminable and Eternal Love. In your Will are all souls, past, present and future; and I want to give You to everyone, to give You the glory, the contentment, and the Love as if everyone would have received You in Your own Will. In your own Will I want to give You complete reparation for everyone; and as long as a heart will live upon the earth and will offend You, I shall put my reparation in your Will to make reparation to your inflamed Heart with continuous and eternal voice; and, with your flames, I shall give Love to everyone to give Your Love for everyone.*

*My Love, I shall always make my rounds in your Will to bring to your Heart the thoughts of everyone, the gazes, the words, the works, the steps and the hearts of everyone to make them all be converted by You into Love and I shall be the sentinel to make reparation for everything. Listen , oh my Love, I have taken your Humanity with all Yourself to be able to receive You as You received Yourself and repeat your Communion and You seem to be content with it. Now I pray You to take my humanity because You, being unable to suffer anymore because You are glorious, I shall suffer in your place.*

*Ah, the Passion is perennial in this Host of Love! I hear the jokes, the blasphemies, the repeated blows of the scourges. I see the wreaths of thorns, the cross, the nails, the lance; and You,*

*madly in love, look at she who wants to substitute for your Humanity. My Jesus, here I am. For pity's sake accept me; keep me always with You in your Will for I want no pain to escape me and, therefore, I want to follow your Passion in this Sacrament of Love hour by hour. Watch over me; assist me and never ever permit that I may offend You. In Your Will, oh Jesus, I repeat, I adore You. I would like to sprinkle my little being and diffuse it in the immensity of your Will, unite Heaven and earth and prostrate them before You, all in the act of adoring with Divine adorations to give You complete adoration in the name of everyone. My sweetest Life, I want to make my own what You did upon communicating Yourself - all the complete acts. I want to offer my Communion together with You and how You offered It for the complete Glory of the Father as entire reparation and satisfaction for all the offenses, to impetrate that everyone could receive You, giving to each one Divine Life and to give the Glory to the Father as if everyone had communicated.*

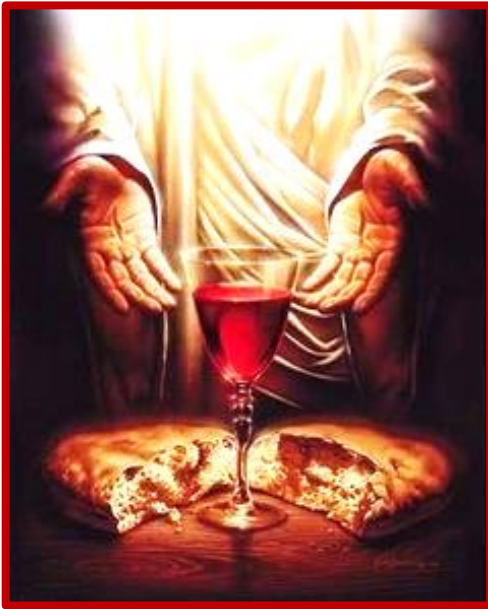
*And now, loving Jesus, I want to tell You a word. I hear the moans of the suffering souls in your Will, their cravings, the violences of their wanting You and the repeated deaths for your privation. For pity's sake, do not hide Yourself any longer! Show them your enrapturing beauty and attract them to You. May your smile of love render them beautiful and convert their pains into joys. Extend your hands to take them from the midst of those flames; and at your touch, they will be quenched and purified. They will pass from crying to the eternal smile and they will delight in You.*

*I beg You to give one of your glances of love to your Church; reunite all the children around the Father. Recall those astray; confuse the enemies and make everyone be enclosed in your Will having One Will alone and only One Heart. At a gesture of Yours they will convert and the Church will shine more beautifully. Bless me, oh Jesus and, together with me, bless everyone. With your Will seal my mind, my lips, my heart and all of myself like You did when You received Yourself; so that I may also give You*

*complete acts to content your ardent longings. Now I finish by giving You the thanksgiving of everyone.*

*My Queen Mother, say a thank you for me to Jesus and offer the thanksgivings that You make upon receiving Him for me. (Jesus, I add my 'I love You' for every time our dear Abba received You into his arms and adored You.) Angels, Saints and all of you say thank you for me to Jesus. My Jesus, let me embrace You again and press You tightly to my heart. Kiss me and press me to Yourself and remain in me and I also in You. Fiat!*

## ***Jesus' Offering His Precious Blood***



*My Father! I offer You this Blood of Mine. Oh, please let it cover the intelligences of all creatures, rendering all their evil thoughts vain, dampening the fire of their passions and making holy intelligences rise again. May this Blood cover their eyes and be a veil to their sight, so that the taste for evil pleasures may not enter into them and they may not dirty themselves with the mud of the earth. May this*

*Blood of mine cover and fill their mouths and render their lips dead to blasphemies, to imprecations, to all their bad words. My Father, may this Blood of mine cover their hands and strike in them terror for so many wicked actions. May this Blood circulate in Our Eternal Will to cover all, to defend and be a defending weapon before the rights of Our Justice.*

V 17: July 1, 1924

## ***Reciprocating the Divine Will's Love***

*Oh, Eternal and inaccessible Supreme Will of my Eternal Love, prostrate before You, I disperse myself in your Will, whose immensity envelopes me, submerges me, annihilates me. But while It submerges me, It raises me up unto your most Holy Throne. While It annihilates me, It give me Life again but new Life, immutable and Holy Life, the Life of the same Will of My Jesus in the center of which I find past, present and future as in one point alone. Ah, I find the creating Supreme Will which sends me Love, oceans and immensities of Love in all the things that it creates; but It awaits the exchange of Love from every creature. In the name of all the human family, from the first to the last creature, I take from within this inscrutable Will the love of each of these; and I enter into each Creating Act, into every twinkling of the stars, into every drop of light of the sun, into every breath of wind, into every drop of water, into every vegetable and plant being.*

*Then I enter into every heartbeat of each heart, into every word, work, thought and glance; and filling all with Love, I bring myself before the Supreme Majesty to give to It the exchange of love of each created thing and I say – ‘Oh, amiable and most powerful Will, unsearchable Will, from which all comes and nothing flees, I come to bring the love of all before your most holy feet. I come to harmonize together Eternal Love with created love. Ah, yes! I return your Love to everyone.*

***My voice harmonizes over everything and in everyone; and, with Eternal Voice that shall have no end, it will multiply itself to the infinite and in every instant will say to You, ‘I love You! I love You!’ It will be the seal of created love in which there will be no thing nor act that I shall not seal with my love which, uniting itself to the seal of Your Creating Love will form One alone.’***

***But I see that my Eternal Love, Jesus, looks at me and smiles and, in His same Will, wants me to enter into the second Fiat of the Incarnation and waits for the correspondence for the Acts of the Redemption.***



*And upon the same way of the Eternal Will, I enter into the first instant of your Conception; into your every heartbeat, thought and breath; into your every motion, prayer and pain that You suffered in the maternal womb; into your every weeping, tear and want of your infancy; into every step, work and word of your Passion; into every drop of your Blood; in every wound, insult and scorn; into every thorn, blow and shove. I identify myself with the pains that You suffered on the Cross, in your burning thirst, in the bitterness of the gall, in your reparations and satisfactions unto your last breath.*

*And, together with all generations, in the name of all, in your interminable Will in which all are contained, I come to requite You in the Divine Way for all that You have done to give You the exchange of love for Love, reparation for Reparation. I plunge myself into the abyss of your Will and adore every drop of your Blood. I kiss every wound and bless, praise and thank your every Act. In your Will You have given me all; and, in your Will I give You the exchange for everything and everyone.*

*My Love, let us unite together the Creating Fiat, the Redeeming Fiat and my Fiat in Your Will. Let us make them One alone. Let one disappear into the Other in order that You may have complete Love, perpetual Glory, Divine Adorations and Eternal Blessings and praises from the Creation, from the Redemption and from you 'Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.'*

*Heavenly Queen, Divine Mother, You who hold primacy in the Divine Will, extend your blue mantle in the immensity of the Eternal Will and wrap all creatures in It. Seal their forehead with the mark of the Divine Will; so that all may live on the Life of the Divine Will upon the earth, to be able to pass into your Maternal Womb to live on the Divine Will in Heaven. Amen. Fiat!*

## ***Praying in all creatures for Jesus to come***

*'My Jesus, I pray You by Virtue of your own Will; and since your Will is spread throughout the whole Creation, filling It completely, it is your very Will that prays You in the sun to come back to your little newborn; It prays You in each star, It prays You in the azure sky to hasten to come to the one who cannot live without You; It supplicates You in the sea, in its roaring waves, in its sweet murmuring, to come quickly to your little exiled one. Don't You hear, my Love, my voice in your Will resounding in all created things, and all Creation praying, supplicating, sighing, crying for You to return to the little one of your Will? How can so many voices not move You to pity? How can so many sighs not push You, and not make You fly? Don't You know, O Jesus, that it is your Will that prays You, and if You do not listen to It, it is your Will that pays the price? And I believe You cannot do without listening to It.'* V 19: August 4, 1926

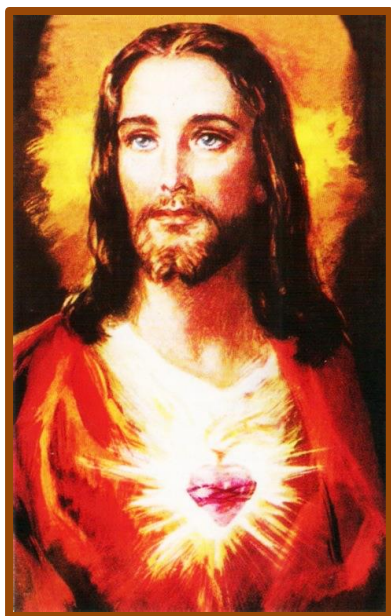
### ***Wanting only to Love Jesus in Everything***

V 10: Sept 28, 1910; Feb 8, 1911

- ☼ *In every moment, in every hour, I want always to Love You with all my heart.*
- ☼ *In all the breaths of my life, breathing I shall Love You.*
- ☼ *In all the heartbeats of my heart - Love, Love shall I shout.*
- ☼ *In all the movements of my body only Love shall I embrace.*
- ☼ *Only on Love do I want to speak.*
- ☼ *Only Love do I want to see.*
- ☼ *Only Love do I want to hear.*
- ☼ *Always on Love do I want to think.*
- ☼ *Only on Love do I want to burn.*
- ☼ *Only of Love do I want to be consumed.*
- ☼ *Only Love do I want to taste.*
- ☼ *Only with Love do I want to be content.*
- ☼ *Only by Love do I want to live.*
- ☼ *And only in Love do I want to die.*
- ☼ *In all instants, in all hours I want to call everyone to Love.*



- ❁ *Only and always with Jesus and in Jesus will I always live.*
- ❁ *In my heart shall I sing and together with Jesus and with His heart – Love, Love shall I Love You.*
- ❁ *My Jesus, You are Love! You are all Love! And Love I want. Love I desire. Love I long for. Love, I supplicate and beseech You for Love.*
- ❁ *Love invites me. Love is my life. Love enraptures my heart unto the bosom of my Lord.*
- ❁ *Of Love am I inebriated, of Love am I delighted.*
- ❁ *I only, only and only for You! You only and only for me!*
- ❁ *Now that we are alone, let us speak of Love.*
- ❁ *For pity's sake, make me understand how much You love me, because only in Your Heart does one understand Love.*
- ❁ *Jesus replies, 'Do you want Me to speak to you of Love? Listen, my beloved child, My Life is of Love.*



*If I breathe, I Love you, If My Heart beats, My Heartbeat tells you Love, Love. I am madly in Love with you. All of Creation speaks Love to you. If the stars twinkle, Love they tell you. If the sun rises, it covers you with the gold of Love. If it shines with all its light in its midday fullness, rays of Love it sends to your heart. If the sun sets, it is saying to you that your Jesus dies for Love of you. In thunder and lightning, I send you Love and hot kisses do I give your heart. Upon the wings of the wind, it is Love that runs.*

*If the waters murmur, I extend you My Arms. If the leaves move, I press you to My Heart. If the flower perfumes, I amuse you with Love. All of Creation in mute speech says to your heart that from you I want only a Life of Love.*

*Love I want, Love I desire, Love I beg from inside of My Heart. I am only content if you give Me Love.'*

*'Ah, Lord, for as many drops as You shed, for as many thorns as You suffered, for as many wounds, so much glory do I intend to give You for as much glory as all creatures should give You if the sin of pride did not exist; and so many graces do I intend to ask of You for all creatures, so that this sin be destroyed.'* V4: Sept 9, 1901

## ***Offering the Wills of Mama and Luisa***

*"Eternal Father, I offer you the Wills of Mary and Luisa dead on Your knees to repair for all the denials of Your Will in all Your children from Adam to the last who shall live on earth."*

V18: Oct 10, 1925

## ***Praying to Mama to be Illuminated with the Divine Will***

*Immaculate Queen my heavenly Mother, I come upon your Maternal knees to abandon myself in your arms, as your dear child, to ask of You the greatest Grace, with the most ardent sighs, that You admit me to live in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Holy Mother, You who are the Queen of this Kingdom, admit me as your child to live in It; so that It no longer be deserted but be populated by your children.*

*Therefore, Sovereign Queen, I commit myself to You in order that You guide my steps in the Kingdom of the Divine Will and, with my hand clasped in your maternal hand, You will guide my whole being so that I live the perennial Life in the Divine Will. You will exercise your office of Mother toward me; and to my Mother I make the commitment of my will, in order that You might exchange it for me with the Divine Will; and thus, I shall be sure of not going out of Its Kingdom. Therefore, I ask You to illuminate me, to make me understand what Will of God means. Fiat!*

# ***The Kiss of the Divine Volition***

V17: April 23, 1925



*“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 who 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 her 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.*

## ***Kissing Jesus with His Divine Will***

*'I kiss You with the kiss of Your Will. You are not content if I give You only my kiss, but You want the kiss of all creatures. So I give You the kiss in Your Will, because in It I find all creatures; and on the wings of Your Will, I take all their mouths and I give You the kiss of all; and as I kiss You, I kiss You with the kiss of Your Love, so that I may kiss You not with my love, but with Your own Love and You may feel the contentment, the sweetness and the gentleness of Your own Love on the lips of all creatures, in such a way that, as You are attracted by Your own Love, I may force You to kiss all creatures.'*

### ***Bringing the Kiss to All Generations***

V 12: May 22, 1919

*"Jesus! I place at your feet the adoration and subjection of the whole human family. I place on Your Heart the kiss of all. I place on Your lips the imprint of my kiss in order to seal there the kiss of all generations. I embrace You with my arms in order to embrace You with the arms of everyone and give You the glory of all and the works of all creatures."*

### ***Our Acts fused into Jesus continue His Life on earth.***

V 4: 9/10/1901

I continue to do what blessed Jesus taught me on the 4th of this month, even though sometimes I get distracted. But when sometimes I forget, it seems that Jesus places Himself on guard in my interior and does it Himself for me. On seeing this, I blush and immediately I unite myself with Him, and I make the offering of what I am doing at that moment. Be it even a gaze, or a word, I keep saying: ***'Lord, all the glory which creatures should give You with their mouths, but do not, I intend to give You myself with my mouth, and I impetrate for them to make good and holy use of the mouth, by uniting myself always with the very mouth of Jesus.'*** Now, while I was doing this in all my things, He came and told me:

***“This is the continuation of My Life, which was the Glory of the Father and the good of souls. If you persevere in this, you will form My Life and I yours.***

***You will be My Breath and I yours.”***

## ***Luisa offers herself to block all offences.***

V4: October 3, 1901

*‘My most Beloved Jesus, I offer You my heart for your satisfaction and in eternal praise of You; and I offer You all of myself, even the tiniest particles of my body like as many walls to be placed before You in order to block any offense which might be given to You; accepting them all upon myself if it were possible, and for your pleasure, until the day of judgment.*

*And since I want my offering to be complete and to satisfy You for all, I intend for all the pains which I will bear by receiving upon myself the offenses given to You, to repay You with all the glory which the Saints who are in Heaven were supposed to give You when they were on earth; those that the souls in Purgatory were supposed to give You, and that glory which all men, past, present and future, owe You. I offer them to You for all in general, and for each one in particular.’*

As I finished speaking, all moved by this offering, blessed Jesus told me: ***“My beloved, you yourself cannot understand the great contentment you have given Me by offering yourself in this way. You have soothed all My Wounds and have given Me a satisfaction for all offenses, past, present and future.***

***And I will take it into account for all eternity like a most precious gem which will glorify Me eternally; and every time I will look at it, I will give you new and greater eternal glory. My daughter, there is no greater obstacle which prevents the union between creatures and Myself, and which is opposed to My Grace, than one’s own will. You, by offering me your heart for My satisfaction, have emptied yourself of yourself; and because of your emptying yourself of yourself, I will pour all of Myself into***

**you and from your heart a praise will come to Me which will carry the same notes as the praise that My Heart gives to My Father continuously, to satisfy for the glory that men do not give Him.**”

While He was saying this, I saw that by means of my offering, many rivulets were coming out of every part of me, which poured over blessed Jesus, who then, with impetus and greater abundance, poured them over the whole Celestial Court, over Purgatory and over all peoples.

Oh, goodness of my Jesus, in accepting such a meager offering, and requiting it with so much Grace! Oh, prodigy of the holy and pious intentions! If in all our works, even trivial, we made use of them, what traffic would we not produce? How many eternal properties would we not acquire? How much more glory would we not give to the Lord?

## ***Luisa's Prayer before some Work***

V 21: May 24, 1927



*“Jesus, my Love, I want your tiny hands in mine so that I can give to our Celestial Father that love and glory which you individually gave Him with your works while you were on earth. Not only this, but I want to unite myself with You when You, the Word of the Father, from all Eternity work together with Him. With His own works you loved each other with mutual Love and in perfect equality, and I want to glorify you in that same*

*glory with which you glorified Yourselves among the Divine Persons. But I am not yet satisfied. I want to put my hands in yours so that they may flow together with yours, in your own Will, in the sun, to give You the glory of the light and heat, [and] in the*

*fecundity which the sun gives; in the sea to give You the glory of its waves, of its continuous roar; in the air to give You the glory of the singing of the birds; in the blue skies to give You the glory of its immensity; and in the stars with their sparkling and twinkling I make my voice flow which says: 'I love You' to You. I want to flow in the flowered yards to give You the glory and adoration of their perfumes. There is no place where I do not want to go, so that everywhere you will hear your little daughter who adores You, loves You, and glorifies You." ... Jesus moved in my interior and said to me: "My daughter, I hear within you My Glory, My Love, My Life, My Works, My Will - everything is centered in you. And even more, as you work My Volition carries you into the sun, and you work together with Its light; your movements flow into the solar rays, and as the light diffuses itself, you besiege your Creator with glory and love.*

*How beautiful it is to find My daughter in all of My works, working to give Me the Love and Glory which each of My works contains. Because My Will possesses the bi-locating virtue, you are also bi-located so that you may be found in the sea, in the air, in the stars – everywhere - to love Me and to be loved and glorified."*

## ***Placing one's 'I love You' on all God's Works***

V 16: August 1, 1923

*O my Jesus, come! Give me Your Hand! Let me enter Your Holy Will that I may fill the whole atmosphere – the blue heaven, the light of the sun, the air, the sea and the earth, everything with my 'I love You' and with my kisses, so that everywhere You may be, if you look you will gaze at my 'I love You' and my kisses; if You listen, You will hear my "I love You" and the smacking of my kisses; if You speak and breathe, You will breathe my "I love You" and my anguishing kisses. If You work my 'I love You' will flow in Your hands; if You walk my "I love You" and the roaring of my kisses will cushion Your steps. May my "I love You" be the chain that draws You to me and may my kisses be the powerful magnet that whether You want it or not force You to visit the one who cannot be without You. Fiat!*

# *Appeal for Jesus' Company*

V16: Oct 30, 1923

*“My Jesus, help me! Do not abandon me. You know what state I find myself in because of Your privation, and still, instead of help, creatures add pains to pains. Without You I have no one else to cry for my hard destiny of having lost You. This should push You more not to leave Me alone – to keep at least company to a poor abandoned one who lives dying in her hard exile. Therefore, You who are the highest Priest, give me absolution. Tell me that you forgive the sins that are in my soul. Let me hear Your most sweet Voice which gives me Life and forgiveness.”* V 16: Nov 5, 1923

*“Tell me my only and highest Good, where did You direct Your steps, so that in following them, I may find You. Ah, from afar I kiss those Hands which with so much love embraced me and pressed me to your Heart. I adore and kiss that Face which showed Itself to me with so much grace and beauty and which now hides and is far away from me ... Tell me, where are You? Which way should I take in order to reach You? Tell me what should I do? Where did I offend You that You run from me? Yet you told me that You would never leave me; and now You leave me? Ah Jesus, Jesus, come back to the one who cannot live without You, to your little daughter, your little exiled one ...”*

## **Act of Consecration to the Divine Will**

***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 the Most Holy Trinity that They permit me to live in the Cloister of the Divine Will, and thus, return in me the first Order of Creation.*

***Heavenly Mother, Sovereign and Queen of the Divine Fiat, take my hand and introduce me into the Light of the Divine Will. You will be my guide, my tender Mother, and will teach me to live in and maintain myself in the order and the bounds of the Divine Will. Heavenly Mother, I consecrate my whole being to your Immaculate Heart. You will teach me the doctrine of the Divine Will and I will listen most attentively to your lessons. You will cover me with your mantle so that the infernal serpent dare not penetrate into this Sacred Eden to entice me and make me fall into the maze of the human will.***



***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.***

***Saint Joseph, you will be my protector, the guardian of my heart and will keep the keys of my will in your hands. You will keep my heart jealously and shall never give it to me again, that I may be sure of never leaving the Will of God.***

***My dear Guardian Angel, guard me and defend me; help me in everything that my Eden may flourish and become the instrument that draws all humanity into the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Amen. Fiat!***

# ***Appeal for Souls***

V12:12/18/18

*“Look Jesus! I don’t know how to do anything, nor do I have anything to give You; nevertheless, I want to give you my nothingness. I unite this nothingness of mine to the All that You are and I ask souls of You. With incessant cries the beats of my heart asks souls of You. The motion of my arms, the blood that circulates in me, the blinking of my eyes, the movements of my lips are all asking for souls. Furthermore, I ask this united with You, with Your Love and Your Volition, so that all are able to hear in You my incessant cry that always asks for souls.”*

## ***Luisa’s Heart is the Centre of Jesus’ Throne on Earth***

V 12: May 4, 1919

*Daughter from within your heart I am deciding the fate of the world. Your heart is the Centre of My Throne on earth and from this Centre I see the world, the folly of creatures, the precipice that they are preparing ... and I am set aside as if I were nothing to them ... I want you together with Me as my consolation and companion, to cry, to pray and to suffer ...”*

## ***Placing one’s ‘I love You’ on Jesus’ Acts***

*“O Jesus! Come and give me Your hand and let me enter into Your Will that I may fill the whole atmosphere, the azure heaven, the light of the sun, the air, the sea, everything with my ‘I love You’ and with my kisses; so that wherever You may be, if You look You may see my ‘I love You’ and my kisses; if you speak and breathe You may breathe my ‘I love You’ and my anguishing kisses; if You work my ‘I love You’ may flow in Your hands; if You walk You may tread my ‘I love You’ and the roaring of my kisses beneath Your steps. May my ‘I love You’ be the chain that draws You to me and my kisses be the powerful magnet which, whether You want it or not, may force You to visit the one who cannot live without You.” V16: 1/8/23*

*“My Mother, oh at least permit me to put my ‘I love You’ between your mouth and that of Jesus while you two kiss, so that my little ‘I love You’ will flow in all that you both do together.” And my Mother said, “My daughter! Put your little ‘I love You’ not only on Our Lips but also on all the Acts that passed between My Son and myself.” “My daughter, courage! I will come ...! Do not occupy yourself with anything other than My Volition.” V12: 4/23/21*

## ***Fusing with Jesus’ Voice and Heart***

*“O Jesus, I pray, but with Your Voice, and just as Your Voice pierced the Heavens and resounded in the voices of all, so may the voices of all creatures resound in my voice, to give honour to Your Voice, piercing the Heavens to give Glory and Love to Your Word. My Jesus, my heart is beating; yet I am not happy unless You let my heart beat with Yours; for with Your Heartbeat I will Love as You Love - I will give You the love of all creatures and a singular cry will ring out: ‘Love! Love!’ It will satisfy the Love of the Father and of all creatures, beseeching all creatures to convert. Therefore, O my Jesus, give honour to Yourself! On everything I do, imprint the seal of Your Power, Your Love and Your Glory! Hours of the Passion 4 pm*

## ***Forming Waves of Heartbeats to Shield Jesus***

*“My Jesus, I want to enter into Your interior and give You heartbeat for Heartbeat, breath for Breath, feeling for Feeling and desire for Desire. I want to cast myself into Your most Holy Mind. I want to make all these heartbeats, breaths, affections and desires flow in the Immensity of Your Will and multiply to the infinite. O my Jesus, I want to form waves of heartbeats so that no evil heartbeat may resound in your Heart ...” 10 am Hour*

## ***Reparation for the Lack of Adoration***

*“I take the reciprocal Love of all the Divine Persons, their perfect adoration, the ever-unique Sanctity of their Will and offer these in the name of all as the return of love, adoration, submission and union which every creature should give to her Creator. I want to*

*unite Heaven and earth, Creator and creature that they might embrace and exchange the Supreme Kiss of the Union of their Wills.*” V16: Oct 16: 1923

*“Holy Father, I come to Your Throne to bring you on my lap all your children, your dear images created by You in order to place them on Your Divine Lap; so that You may bind and re-tie once again that Will which they had broken from You. It is the little daughter of Your Will who asks this of You. I am little it is true; but, I take on the commitment to satisfy You for all. I will not depart from Your Throne if You do not bind the human will with the Divine; so that bringing It to the earth, the Kingdom of Your Will may come on earth. Nothing is denied to little ones, because what they ask is nothing other than the echo of Your Own Will and what You Yourself want.”* V 16: Dec 6, 1923

## ***Acts of Reparation in the Divine Will***

*My sweet Jesus, I enter into your Will and prostrate myself at the feet of the Supreme Majesty; and, in the name of the whole human family, past, present and future, I come into the immensity of this Divine Will in which all generations are in act as if they were a single point; and I come in the name of all to adore You and to render You all the homage which we all owe to our Creator.*

*I come in the name of all to recognize You, Creator of all things; and, for all and for each created thing I come to love You, to praise You, to bless You and to thank You. In the Sanctity of Your Will, I come to substitute for all and for each creature and even for the lost souls themselves. I want to make reparation to You for everyone and for each offense I want to make good for all and love You for all.*

*Multiplying myself in Your Holy Will in each creature, I want to absorb them all into myself to give 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 thought of the creature, into every gaze, into every word, work and step; and then I come to place them at the foot of your Throne as if all were done for*

*You; and if anyone should refuse to let me do it, I will substitute for him.*

*In the movements of my lips, I bring You the kiss 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. It seems as though you are not content if anything what the creature is obligated to do escapes me. But You, oh my Jesus, seal my reparation with your blessing and grant that, in every act that I do, it be repeated, multiplied and be in the continuous act of flying from the earth to Heaven to bring to Your Throne, in the name of all – Divine Love, Glory and reparation. Fiat!*

### ***Fusing One's Breath into the Divine Breath***

*“O Jesus, I put my arms about your neck to embrace You and You extend your arms to embrace me. O my good Jesus, make this embrace of Love so tight that no human force may separate us, even if You and I should want to unbind each other. Thus clasping each other, I will rest my face upon your Heart. With confidence, I will kiss your lips dripping with honey. Give me your Kiss of Love. You will make my breath one with Your most sweet Breath and infuse in me ever new and growing Love for You as I breathe Your Love, Your Will, Your Pains and Your whole Divine Life”. “The Hours of the Passion” – 1 pm Hour*

### ***The True Life of the Soul is Jesus***

*“My daughter the True Life of the soul who lives in My Volition is nothing other than the formation of her life in Mine. Giving My own form to all that she does. I did nothing other than put into flight in My Volition all the Acts that I did – be it internal or external. I put into flight every thought of My Mind, which flew over every thought of the creature – all of which existed in My Volition. My flying over them made almost a crown of each human intelligence and took to the Majesty of the Father the homage, the adoration, the glory, the love and the reparation of every human thought. And I did the same with My Glance, My Word, My movement and My steps.*

*Now, the soul living in the Divine Volition must give the form of My Mind to hers, the form of My Glance, of My Word, of My Movement to hers. Hence, doing this she loses her form and acquires Mine. She does nothing other than give continuous deaths to the human existence and she continues Life in the Divine Will. Thus, the soul will be able to complete the Life of My Will in her.”* V12: January 5, 1921

## ***Consoling our Sorrowful Mother***

**From “The Hours of the Passion” – 5pm Hour when Jesus separates from His Mother to begin His Passion and asks Her Blessing.**

*“I unite myself to You, O sweet Mother. Upon the wings of the wind, I want to travel through Heaven. I want to ask the Father, the Holy Spirit and all the Angels for an ‘I bless You’ for Jesus, so that going to Him, I can bring their blessings. I want to go to all creatures here on earth and ask from every heartbeat, step, breath, glance, thought and word, blessings and praises for Jesus. And, if anyone does not want to give them to me, I will do it for Him. O, sweet Mother, I have gone around and around to ask the Most Holy Trinity, the Angels, all creatures, the sunlight, the fragrance of the flowers, the waves of the sea, every breath of wind, every spark of fire, every leaf that moves, the twinkle of the stars and every movement of nature for an ‘I bless You’. Now I come to You and add my blessings to yours. My sweet Mother, I see that You are comforted by them and I offer Jesus all my blessings to atone for the blasphemies and curses that He receives from creatures. But, while I offer You everything, I hear your trembling voice saying, “Son, bless Me too!”*

*O my sweet Love, bless me with your Mother. Bless my thoughts, my heart, my hands, my steps, my deeds and with your Mother all creatures ... O Jesus, O Mother, I suffer with You! In these last moments your Sorrow exceeds all bounds and Your Hearts wound each other with their mutual Love. **O Mother, tear my heart from the earth and bind it to Jesus so that I may stay close to Him and share in Your Sorrow. While You kiss, embrace and look into each other’s eyes for the last time, may I not hide between***

*Your Hearts and share in Your goodbyes? Don't You see that I cannot live without You, in spite of my misery and indifference? Jesus! Mother! Keep me close to You! Give me your Love and Your Will. Pierce my poor heart with arrows and hold me in Your Arms. With You, O sweet Mother, I want to follow sweet Jesus step by step, to give Him comfort, relief, love and reparation for everyone."*

**Mother's Sorrows in Burying Her Beloved Jesus and prayers  
For Her company at one's own dying and death**

*"Crucified Mother, as I look at You, I share in Your Sorrows. No words can describe them. I want to change my whole being into tongue and voice to show You compassion. Compared to so many pains, my sympathy counts for nothing! So I call the Angels and the Most Holy Trinity to surround You with their harmonies, delights and beauties – to show You empathy and to relieve Your bitter Sorrows. I pray them to bear You in their arms and to return all of your pains to You in Love.*



*O Sorrowful Mother, I thank You in the name of all souls for all that You have suffered. For the sake of Your bitter Sorrow, I beg You to help me at the hour of my death. Come, when my poor soul will find itself alone and abandoned by everyone. Come, when it will suffer a thousand anxieties and fears – in return for the company I have kept with You so many times. Come, help me, stay by me, rout the enemy! Wash my soul with Your Tears – and clothe me with the Blood of Jesus. Clothe me with His merits and with Your Sorrows. Clothe me with all Jesus' works and pains. By the power of His Pains and Your Sorrows, remove all sin from me and give me complete forgiveness.*

*As I breathe out my soul, receive me in your arms. Hide me from the enemy's gaze beneath your Mantle. Take me to Heaven and place me in Jesus' arms. May we always be of one mind in this, my dear Mother! And now I pray You – as I have kept You company today – keep company with all the dying. Be a Mother to all of them! How urgently they need You in these final moments – do not deny any of them your motherly care! Let me say one last word as I leave You. I beg You to enclose me in the Sacred Heart of Jesus. Watch over me, my Sorrowful Mother. Keep me always enclosed in His Divine Heart so that – even if I should want to – I may not go out of It. O Mother, with this prayer, I kiss your hand – and You bless me.*

### ***Consoling Jesus with His own Acts***

- ✧ *'My Jesus, to console You and to relieve Your inexpressible exhaustion, I raise myself to Heaven and take possession of Your own Divinity. And, enclosing You within It, I want to distance You from all the offences of creatures.*
- ✧ *I want to offer You Your own Beauty to remove You from the ugliness of sin.*
- ✧ *I want to offer You Your own Sanctity to thwart the horror of all those souls who cause You to experience such repugnance because they are dead to Grace.*
- ✧ *I offer You Your own Peace to repel the dissensions, discord and rebellions of all creatures.*
- ✧ *I offer You Your harmonies to refresh Your hearing from the sounds of so many evil voices.*
- ✧ *My Jesus, I intend to make reparation by offering You as many Divine Acts as there are offences that assault You, as though they wanted to cause Your death. But with Your own Acts, I want to give You life. Lastly, my Jesus, I want to cast a wave of Your Divine Presence over all creatures, so that, upon experiencing Your Divine Touch, they may no longer dare to offend You. Only in this way, O Jesus, will I be able to offer You compassion for all the offences that You receive from creatures.*



✧ *Jesus, my sweet Life, may my prayers and sufferings ascend ever higher in Heaven to enable the Light of Grace to rain on everyone and to absorb into me Your very own Life.”* 10 pm Hour

## ***Resting in Jesus’ Heart – 7 pm Hour***

*“O my sweet Lord, I also draw near to You (like Saint John who rests his head on Your Heart) ... O You, who are all tenderness towards the sinners who want to love You, make me worthy, though a most unworthy creature I may be, of resting my tired head on your Adorable Heart. I beg You to let me feel the Graces of Heaven even here on earth, so that I may be enraptured by the sweet harmonies of Your heart and earth may no longer be earth for me but Heaven.*

*But, in the midst of these sweetest Divine Harmonies, I sense painful Heartbeats coming from You for the souls who are going astray! O Jesus, I beg You, do not allow more souls to be lost. Let your Heartbeat flow in their heartbeats, so that they may feel the palpitations of the Life of Heaven, just as John, your beloved disciple felt them. Attracted by the gentleness and sweetness of Your Love, may they all surrender to You!*

*O Jesus, while I still rest upon Your Heart, feed me the Food You gave to the Apostles – the Food of Love, the Food of Your Divine Word, the Food of Your Divine Will. My Jesus, never deny me this Food that You want so much to give me, so as to form Your own Life in me ... O my Jesus, may all that You do be done in my presence and be a blessing to me. I beg You, may Your Passion be always in my mind, my heart, my eyes, my footsteps and my suffering. Wherever I turn, may I always find You present within me or around me and suffering for the Love of me. Give me the Grace never to forget all that You have suffered and endured for me. May this be the magnet that always attracts me to You, so that I may never be parted from You. May it be so!”* 7 pm Hour

The following prayer is composed from the Reflections on the 7 pm Hour immersing oneself in the Sorrows of the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus in His anguish for the loss of souls, which says, “We will even fuse ourselves in Him, we will take on the Divine Disposition so that every time we do so, loving Jesus will tell us “I love you.” This “I love you” is so immense that it fills Heaven and

earth, flows in the Saints and descends into Purgatory. The hearts of all Creatures are touched by this "I love you."

*"Jesus, I make Your Sufferings my own and I fuse myself into You, into the depths of Your Sacred Heart, to feel Your Heart's painful palpitations at the loss of souls. I give You my own heartbeats to remove those who wound You and in giving souls on the brink of damnation these Heartbeats they will convert and be saved. I want to console Your embittered Heart with my 'I love You' and receive from You all those 'I love you's of Yours that are being refused by so many souls to relieve You of Your pains suffered at their rejection.*

*My Jesus, You feel suffocated at the loss of souls. I give You my breath of Love fused into the Breath of the Holy Spirit to relieve You, to resuscitate You and appeal to You in return to give the Life of Your Divine Breath to souls on the brink of separating from you. May this never be Jesus. In all my struggling for breath in asthma, I fuse these pains into Your own Jesus when You feel souls being torn from you going to hell. My Beloved Good, with each breath that men take, may my breath be a continuous cry to impel them to enclose themselves within Your Breath.*

*I fuse my sorrows into Your own Sorrows Jesus that I may feel something of Your Divine Sorrow at the loss of souls. O Holy Spirit inspire my heart to know how to console Jesus in such agonies. On behalf of the lost souls, I want to make up for all they refuse Jesus, though being nothing and capable of nothing, I fuse myself into the Divine Will and take the Love of Our Blessed Mother, the love of dearest Abba Joseph and of Luisa and all the Divine Lives Who have loved Jesus the most and give this Love to Jesus to console Him.*

*And Beloved Jesus, I embrace all the pains, oppressions, adversities, calumnies, sickness, coldness, hardness of heart You want to share with me, so that I may relieve You a little of all that sinners give You by rejecting Your Grace and Mercy and I ask forgiveness for all the times I, myself, have done so.*

*My Beloved Good, You suffer so much for the loss of souls. Out of compassion, I place my being at your disposal, embrace Your*

*pains and the pains of sinners to comfort You and bind them to You. O my Jesus, please make my entire being melt with Love so that I may continually comfort You and sweeten all Your bitterness.* ” Reflection on 7 pm Hour

*“My tormented Lord, I make Your Life mine to atone for so many offenses. I want to enter into the most intimate hiding places of Your Divine Heart and use it to make up for the most intimate and secret sins with which your dearest ones offend You. O my Jesus, I want to follow You in all that You do and go to all the souls who should receive You in the Eucharist to enter into their hearts with You. I place my hands into Your Hands to cooperate with You and do what You Will with them.*

*Oh Jesus, with Your Tears and with the water with which You washed the feet of the Apostles, let us wash souls who should receive You. Let us purify their hearts. Let us inflame them. Let us shake them free of the dust that soils them, so that when they receive You, You will find joy in them instead of sorrow ... My Jesus, I too unite myself with You. I make mine Your Prayers and Reparations. I want to be with You to share Your Sorrow and to mingle My tears with Yours, so that You may never be alone, but may always have me with You to share Your Sorrow.* ” 8 pm Hour

*“But, my Love, I see You are already kneeling at Judas’ feet. I hear Your laboured breathing. You not only cry – You sob. And, while You wash those feet, You kiss them. You press them to Your Heart. Unable to speak, Your Voice choked by weeping – You look at him through eyes swollen with tears. With Your Heart, You say to him, ‘My son! I beg you, with the voices of My Tears, do not go to Hell! Give Me your soul! Prostrate at your feet, I beg you for it. Tell Me what you want. What do you ask of me? I will give you everything – only do not condemn yourself. I am your God, spare Me this pain!’ ... And Luisa responds,*

*“My Heart and my Life, let me hold You in my arms. I understand that these are the loving ways that You use with each hardened sinner. O my Heart, while I suffer with You and make reparation for the sins of souls who offend You by stubbornly refusing to convert. I beg You to let us fly around the world together. Wherever there are hardened sinners, let us give them Your Tears*

*to soften them and Your Kisses and Loving Embraces to bind them to You so that they cannot escape. I want to do this to console You in Your Pain over the loss of Judas.” 8 pm Hour*

*“My Jesus, may Your thorns be like a seal to my thoughts which, sealing them in Your Mind, prevent anything to enter unless it breaks up Your thorns. My crowned Jesus, may I feel Your thorns, so that from Your Wounds I may understand how much You suffer and may You become King of all of me.” 9 pm Hour of the Passion*

*“I adore You for this and You bless me. Jesus, give me Your mystical Kiss of Love and I will enclose myself in the furnace of Your Divine Heart to sleep a little. I press my lips to Your Heart so that, as I breathe, I kiss You. And by the greater or lesser anguish of Your Heartbeats, I can tell whether You suffer or rest. Protecting You, with my arms around You, I embrace You. I press myself close to Your Heart and I fall asleep.” 3 am Hour*

## ***Jesus’ Offering of His Precious Blood***

*“My Father, I offer You this Blood of Mine. O please let it cover the intelligences of all creatures, rendering all their evil thoughts vain, dampening the fire of their passions and making holy intelligences rise again. May this Blood cover their eyes and be a veil to their sight, so that the taste for evil pleasures may not enter into them and they may not dirty themselves with the mud of the earth. May this Blood of Mine cover and fill their mouths and render their lips dead to blasphemies, to imprecations, to all their bad words. My Father may this Blood of Mine cover their hands and strike in them terror for so many wicked actions. May this Blood circulate in Our Eternal Will to cover all, to defend and be a defending weapon before the rights of Our Justice.” V 17: 7/1/24*

## ***Fusing Souls into the Blood and Wounds of Jesus***

*I pour myself into Your Divine Will Jesus at the moment of Your dying and gift all You desire to all creatures, immersing them all in Your Precious Blood poured out from Your Sacred Wounds and from Your Sacred Heart that all may be saved together with Longinus. I touch all their sorrows to Your Sorrows Jesus and*

*those of Your Beloved Mother that they may not give way to despair but receive from You and Your Mother the graces necessary for them to rise again, to persevere in the ways of holiness. I weave all the pains and sorrows of creatures into Your Pains and Sorrows dear Jesus that no one will be able to separate from You and Your consummate Love for them, and so You will receive relief from Your terrible thirst.*

*I embrace Your dying Humanity to enclose myself in Your thirst for souls and to live in this thirst all my life so as never to abandon You and to give You drink from the liqueurs of Your own Divine Love. Jesus, I want to repeat all Your Acts. I want my sufferings to increase in value through immersion in Your very own sufferings and I want them to fulfil the same duty that You discharged on the Cross towards Your Father and towards all souls.* 2 pm Hour of the Passion: Prayer based on reflection paras 2 & 8

The following prayer written in the Reflection on the 2-3pm Hour of the Passion, when Jesus breathes His last Breath; takes into consideration the total consummation of the soul into the Ardours of Love of the Divine Will with Jesus. This may not be able to be consciously done when one is attending to chores, to people and other circumstances; and so to ensure the Holy Spirit works to continue what the soul desires in her will – her consummation in God ...

*“See O Jesus, while I am attending to these human chores, I protest because I want to go about them joined to Yours, be consumed just as You are consumed, thus forming between You and me so many binding links. May the Breath of Your Consummation blow into my being and consume both of us. And while I am busy, I place my being upon your burning flames that rise and if they see that I am interrupting the consummation between You and me, may these flames burn and consume me together with You. O Jesus, my sweet Life, may Your expended Breath always breathe in my poor heart so that I may receive the imprint of Your Consummation. O my Jesus, may my death be a continuous death for Your Love and may every death I undergo be a life that I long to give to every soul.”*

2 pm Hour: based on reflection paras 10, 13, 15.

## ***Luisa's describes her Great Office of Fusing Herself into the Divine Volition to fill the void of human acts not done in It.***

V 17: May 10, 1925

I write only out of obedience, and I will make a mix of past things and present things. Many times in my writings I say: '*I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition*', and I do not explain further. Now, forced by obedience, I will say what happens to me in fusing myself.

**As I fuse myself, an immense void - all of light, becomes present before my mind**, such that one can find neither the extent of its height, nor of its depth, nor the boundaries on the right or on the left, nor those on the front or on the back. In the midst of this immensity, at a point extremely high, I seem to see the Divinity, or the Three Divine Persons, waiting for me; but this, always mentally.

**And, I don't know how, a little girl comes out of me; but it is my own self - maybe it is my little soul. But it is moving to see this little girl placing herself on the way within this immense empty space** - all alone, shy, walking on tiptoe, with her eyes always fixed on the place where she sees the Three Divine Persons, because she fears that if she lowers her gaze in that immense void, she wouldn't know at which point she would end up. All her strength is in that gaze fixed on high; in fact, as her gaze is corresponded by the gaze of the Supreme Height, she draws strength along the way.

**Now, as she arrives before Them, she plunges herself with her face into that void, to adore the Divine Majesty.** But one hand from the Divine Persons raises the little girl; and They say to her: "*Our daughter, the little daughter of Our Will – come into Our arms.*" In hearing this, she becomes festive, and makes the Three Divine Persons festive, as They await the carrying out of her office, entrusted to her by Them. And with grace typical of a little girl, she says:

***'I come to adore You, to bless You, to thank You for all. I come to bind to your throne all human wills of all generations, from the first to the last man, so that all may recognize your Supreme Will, adore It, love It, and give It Life within their souls. Supreme Majesty, in this***

***immense void there are all creatures, and I want to take them all in order to place them in Your Holy Will, so that all may return to the origin from which they came – that is, Your Will. This is why I have come into your paternal arms – to bring You all your children and brothers of mine and bind them all with Your Will. And in the name of all and for all, I want to repair You and give You the homage and the glory as if all done your Most Holy Will. But oh please! I pray You, let there be no more separation between Divine Will and human will. It is a little girl who asks this of You, and I know that You can deny nothing to the little ones.'***

But who can say everything? I would be too long. In addition to the fact that I lack the words to express what I say before the Supreme Height, it seems to me that, here in the low world, we do not use the same language as in that immense void.

Other times, then, while I fuse myself in the Divine Volition and that immense void comes before my mind, I go around through all created things and I impress on them an 'I love You' for the Supreme Majesty, as though wanting to fill the whole atmosphere with many 'I love You's, in order to requite the Supreme Love for so much love toward the creatures. Even more, I go around through each thought of creature, and I impress in them my 'I love You'; through each gaze, and I leave my 'I love You' within them; through each mouth and each word, and I seal in them my 'I love You'; through each heartbeat, work and step, and I cover them with my 'I love You' to my God. I go down deep, into the sea, into the depths of the ocean, and I want to fill each darting of the fish, each drop of water, with my 'I love You'. Then, after she has as though sowed my 'I love You' everywhere, the little girl brings herself before the Divine Majesty, and as though wanting to give Him a surprise, she says:

***'My Creator and my Father, my Jesus and my Eternal Love, look – all things, on the part of all creatures, tell You that they love You. Everywhere there is an 'I love You' for You; Heaven and earth are filled with them. And You – will You not concede to your tiny little one that your Will descend into the midst of creatures, make Itself known, make peace with the human will; and as It takes Its just dominion, Its place of honor, no creature may ever do her will again, but always Yours?'***

**Other times, then, while I fuse myself in the Divine Volition, I want to feel sorrow for all the offenses given to my God, and I resume my round within that immense void, in order to find all the sorrow that Jesus felt for all sins.** I make it my own, and I go around everywhere, in the most hidden and secret places, in public places, over all evil human acts, to feel sorrow for all the offenses and for each sin. I feel I would want to cry out, at each motion of creature: *'Sorrow! Forgiveness!'* And so that all may hear it, I impress it on the rumbling of the thunder, so that sorrow for having offended my God may thunder in all hearts; forgiveness, in the striking of lightning; sorrow, in the whistling of the wind; sorrow, forgiveness, in the tinkling of the bells. In sum, sorrow and forgiveness in everything. Then I bring to my God the sorrow of all, I implore forgiveness for all, and I say:

***'Great God, let your Will descend upon earth, so that sin may take place no more. It is the human will alone that produces so many offenses as to seem to be flooding the earth with sins. Your Will will be the destroyer of all evils. Therefore, I pray You, make the little daughter of your Will content, who wants nothing else but that your Will be known and loved, and that It reign in all hearts.'***

I remember that one day I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and I was looking at the sky, as it was pouring with rain. I felt great pleasure in seeing water pouring down over the earth; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, with unspeakable love and tenderness, told me:

***"My daughter, in those drops of water which you see descending from the heavens, there is my Will. My Will runs rapidly together with the water; It departs in order to quench the thirst of creatures, to descend into the human bowels, into their veins, in order to refresh them, to constitute Itself Life of the creatures, and to bring them My Kiss, My Love. It departs in order to water the earth, to fecundate it, and to prepare the food for them; It departs for many other needs of creatures. My Will wants to have Life in all created things in order to give celestial and natural life to all creatures. However, while It goes toward all as though in feast and full of Love, It does not receive the***



*adequate requital, and It remains as though on an empty stomach on the part of creatures.*



***My daughter, your will also, fused in Mine, runs within that water that rains down from the heavens; it runs together with It, wherever It goes. Never leave It alone, and give It the requital of your love, and for all.”***

But as He was saying this, my pupils remained enchanted; I could not move them from that pouring water. My will was running with it, and in that water I could see the hands of my Jesus multiplied into many, in order to bring water to all with His very hands. But who can say what I felt within me? Only Jesus can say it – He, who is the author of it. And who can say the many ways of fusing myself in His Most Holy Volition? For now I have said enough; if Jesus wants, He will give me the words

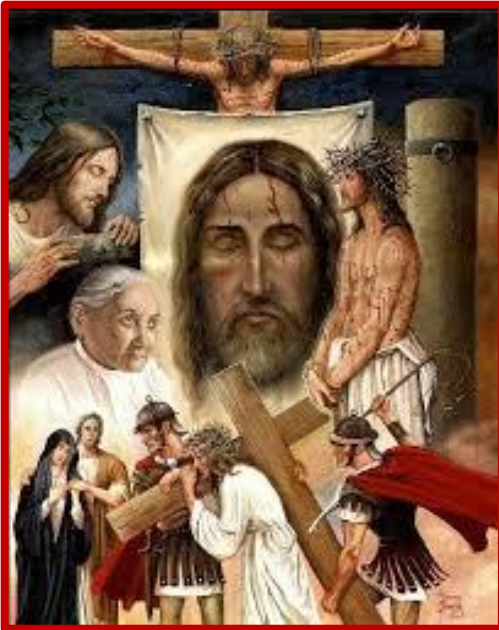
and the grace to say more, and I will resume my speaking.

In addition to this, I was saying to my Jesus: *‘Tell me, my Love, what is this void that makes itself present before my mind when I fuse myself in your Most Holy Will? Who is this little girl that comes out of me; and why does she feel an irresistible force to come to your throne in order to place her little acts on the divine lap, almost to make a feast for Him?’* And my sweet Jesus, all goodness, told me:

*“My daughter, the void is My Will, placed at your disposal, which should be filled with so many acts for as many as the creatures would have done, had they fulfilled Our Will. This immense void that you see, which represents Our Will, came out from Our Divinity for the good of all in Creation, in order to make everyone and everything happy.*

*Therefore, as though consequently, all creatures should have filled this void with the requital of their acts and the offering of*

*their wills to their Creator. But since they did not do so, giving Us the greatest offense, We called you with a special mission to be compensated for and requited with what the others owed to Us. And this is the reason why first We disposed you with a long chain of graces, and then We asked you if you wanted to live in Our Will. And you accepted with a 'yes', binding your will to Our throne, wanting to know it never again, because human will and Divine Will do not combine, nor can they live together. Now, that 'yes' – that is, your will - exists, bound tightly to Our throne; and this is why your soul, like a little girl, is drawn before the Supreme Majesty - because there is you will before Us that draws you like a magnet.*



*And you, instead of looking at your will, occupy yourself only with bringing onto Our lap everything you have been able to do in Our Will, and you place Our very Will in Our bosom, as the greatest homage which befits Us, and the requital most pleasing to Us. Your heedlessness of your will, and Our Will which alone lives in you, make Us festive; your little acts done in Our Will bring Us the joys of the whole Creation. So, it*

*seems that everything smiles at Us and makes feast for Us; and seeing that you descend from Our throne, without even looking at your will, carrying Our Will with you, is the greatest joy for Us. This is why I always say to you: 'Be attentive in Our Will' - because in It there is much to do; and the more you do, the greater the feast you will make for Us, and Our Volition will pour out in torrents, inside and outside of you."*

***Luisa's ways of fusing herself in the Divine Will, in order to give God, in the name of all, the requital of Love and Glory for His Works of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification.***

V 17: May 17, 1925

After I had let the confessor hear what is written above, with the date of May 10th, he was not satisfied, and imposed on me to continue writing about the way I fuse myself in the Holy Divine Volition. So, only to obey, and for fear that my Jesus might be disappointed even slightly, I resume my speaking. Now, I add that as that immense void becomes present before my mind when I fuse myself in the Supreme Volition, the little girl continues her round, and rising up high, she wants to requite her God for all the Love He had for all creatures in Creation.

She wants to honor Him as the Creator of all things, and so she goes around through the stars, and in each twinkling of light she impresses my 'I love You' and 'Glory to my Creator'; in each atom of the light of the sun that descends down below, 'I love You' and 'Glory'; in the whole expanse of the heavens, within the distance between one step and another, my 'I love You' and 'Glory'; in the warbling of the bird, in the beating of its wings, 'Love' and 'Glory to my Creator'; in the blade of grass which sprouts from the earth, in the flower that blooms, in the fragrance that ascends, 'Love' and 'Glory'; on the height of the mountains and in the depth of the valleys, 'Love' and 'Glory'. I go around through each heart of creature, as though wanting to enclose myself within it, and cry out, inside each heart, my 'I love You' and 'Glory to my Creator'. I would want that one be the cry, one the Will, one the harmony of all things: 'Glory and Love to my Creator'. And then, as though having gathered everything together, in such a way that everything says requital of love and attestation of glory for all that God has done in Creation, I bring myself to His throne, and I say to Him:

*'Supreme Majesty and Creator of all things, this little girl comes into your arms to tell You that all Creation, in the name of all creatures, gives You the requital, not only of love, but of the just glory for the so many things created by You for Love of us. In Your Will, in this immense void, I have wandered everywhere, so*

*that all things may glorify You, love You and bless You. And now that I have placed for You the Love between Creator and creature in their relationship, which the human will had broken, as well as the Glory that everyone owed You, let Your Will descend upon earth, that It may bind and strengthen all the relations between Creator and creature. All things will return to the Original Order established by You. Therefore, hurry, delay no more - don't You see how the earth is full of evils? Your Will alone can stop this current, can place it in safety – but Your Will known and ruling.'*

Then, after this, I feel that my office is not complete, therefore I descend down below within that void, in order to requite Jesus for the Work of Redemption. And as though finding all that He did in Act, I want to give Him my requital of all the acts which all creatures should have done for Him, in awaiting Him and receiving Him upon earth. Then, as though wanting to transform all of myself into Love for Jesus, I go back to my refrain, and I say:

*'I love You in your Act of descending from Heaven; I impress my 'I love You' in Your Act of being conceived; 'I love You' in the first drop of Blood which was formed in Your Humanity; 'I love You' in the first beat of your Heart, so as to mark all Your Heartbeats with my 'I love You'. 'I love You' in Your first Breath; 'I love You' in your first Pains; 'I love You' in the first Tears You shed in the maternal womb. I want to requite Your Prayers, Your Reparations, Your Offerings, with my 'I love You'; I want to seal each instant of Your Life with my 'I love You'. 'I love You' in your being born; 'I love You' in the cold You suffered; 'I love You' in each drop of the milk You suckled from Your Mama. I intend to fill with my 'I love You's the clothes with which Your Mama swaddled You; I lay my 'I love You' upon that ground on which your dear Mother laid You down gently in the manger, and Your most tender limbs felt the hardness of the hay – but more than of hay, the hardness of hearts. My 'I love You' in each of your wailings, in all the Tears and Pains of your tender age. I make my 'I love You' flow within all the relations and communications and love You had with your Mama. 'I love You' in each Word You spoke, in the food You took, in the steps You took, in the water You drank.*

*'I love You' in the work You did with your hands; 'I love You' in all the Acts You did during your hidden life. I seal my 'I love You' in each one of your interior acts and in the Pains You suffered; I lay my 'I love You' on the roads You covered, in the air You breathed, in all the sermons You gave during your public life.*

*My 'I love You' flows in the power of the miracles You performed, in the Sacraments You instituted. In everything, O my Jesus, even in the inmost fibers of your Heart, I impress my 'I love You' for myself and for all. Your Will makes everything present to me and nothing do I want to leave out, in which my 'I love You' is not impressed. Your little daughter of Your Will feels the duty, if there is nothing else she can do for You, that You may have at least a little 'I love You' for everything You have done for me and for all!*

*Therefore, my 'I love You' follows You in all the Pains of your Passion, in all the spit, scorns and insults that they gave You. My 'I love You' seals each drop of the Blood You shed, each blow You received, each wound that formed in your body, each thorn that pierced Your Head, the bitter pains of the crucifixion, the Words You pronounced on the Cross. Up to your last Breath, I intend to impress my 'I love You'. I want to close all Your Life, all Your Acts, with my 'I love You'. I want You to touch, see and feel my continuous 'I love You' everywhere. My 'I love You' will never leave You – your very Will is the Life of my 'I love You'.*

*But do You know what this little girl wants? That the Divine Volition, which You so much loved and which You did during your whole life upon earth, make Itself known to all creatures, so that all may love It and may fulfill your Will on earth as It is in Heaven. This little girl wants to conquer You in Love, that You may give Your Will to all creatures. O please, make this poor little one happy, who wants nothing else but what You want: that Your Will be known and that It reign upon earth.'*

Now I believe that obedience will be content in some way, though it is true that in many things I had to make a few jumps, otherwise I would never end. Fusing myself in the Supreme Volition is like a springing fount for me; and every little thing I hear or see, one offense given to my

Jesus, is an occasion for me for new ways and new fusions in His Most Holy Will. Now I continue by saying that my sweet Jesus told me:

**“My daughter, to what you have said on fusing yourself in my Will, another appeal must be added – that of fusing yourself in the Order of Grace, in everything that the Sanctifier – the Holy Spirit - has done and will do for those who are to be sanctified. More so since, while We, the Three Divine Persons, are always united in operating, if the Creation points to the Father, and Redemption to the Son, the Fiat Voluntas Tua will point to the Holy Spirit. And it is precisely in the Fiat Voluntas Tua that the Divine Spirit will make a display of His work. You do it when, on coming before the Supreme Majesty, you say:**

*‘I come to requite You in love for everything that the Sanctifier does for those who are to be sanctified. I come to enter into the order of grace, so as to be able to give You the glory and the requital of love as if all had made themselves saints, and to repair You for all the oppositions and lack of correspondence to grace’. And as much as you can, you search within Our Will for the Acts of Grace of the Spirit Sanctifier, so as to make His Sorrow your own, as well as His secret moans, His anguishing sighs in the depth of the hearts, in seeing Himself so unwelcome.*

*And since the first Act He does is to bring Our Will as the complete Act of their sanctification, in seeing Himself rejected, He moans with inexpressible moans. And you, in your childlike simplicity, say to Him: ‘Spirit Sanctifier, hurry, I implore You, I pray You again – make your Will known to all, so that, by knowing It, they may love It, and may welcome your first Act of their complete Sanctification – which is your Holy Will.’*

*My daughter, We, the Three Divine Persons, are inseparable and distinct, and in this way do We want to manifest to the human generations Our works for them - that while being united among Ourselves, each One of Us wants to manifest individually His Love and His Work toward the creatures.”*

**See books “Rounds of Sanctification” and “Acts of Love in the Divine Will” for these Rounds of Love consoling the Sorrows of the Holy Spirit.**

***“My daughter, I repeat to you, ‘Do not look at the earth. We let the creatures be ... Live in My Will and be patient.’”***

V 12: April 26, 1921



*Thank you Luisa for your life laid down,  
Poured out in Love for Jesus and in Love for me and all  
souls. I fuse my 'Fiat' into Yours and ask you for the Gift  
of your love of suffering to console Jesus in His.*



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# The Book of Heaven

V 20: October 15, 1926

*My Jesus, your Will embraces and encloses everything, and I, in the name of the first creature who came out of Your Creative Hands, up to the last one who will be created, intend to repair for all the oppositions of the human wills made against Yours, and to take within me all the Acts of Your Adorable Will which creatures have rejected, in order to requite them all in Love and Adoration; in such a way that there may be no act of Yours without the correspondence of one act of mine, so that, in finding my little act as though bilocated in each one of Your Acts, You may be satisfied, and may come to reign triumphantly upon earth. Is it perhaps not upon the human acts that your Eternal Fiat wants to find the support on which to dominate? Therefore, in each one of Your Acts, I offer You mine as the field on which You can lay Your Kingdom.”*