

# Difference Between The Sanctity of the Virtues

*“Unless you become little  
Like this little child  
You cannot enter the Kingdom”*



# And the Sanctity of The Divine Will

From “The Book of Heaven” by Luisa Piccarreta

# *Difference Between the Sanctity of the Virtues and the Sanctity of the Divine Will*

V 16: November 8, 1923



*“Now, beloved daughter of mine, wanting to make of you a more perfect image of Myself and to give rise to a New Sanctity, so noble and divine, which is the ‘Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven’, I want to centralize in you all the interior states which have been until now on the path of sanctity. And as you suffer them and move on, doing this in My Will, I give completion to them, I*

*crowns them and, embellishing them, I place on them the seal. Everything must end in My Will; and there where the other sanctities end, the Sanctity of My Will, being noble and divine, has all other sanctities as its footstool and has its beginning. Therefore, let Me do; let Me repeat My Life and what I did in Redemption with so much Love. Now I want to repeat it in you with more Love to set the starting point so that the Laws of My Will may be known but I want your will united to and dissolved in Mine.”*

*Therefore, resign yourself, place yourself as though dead in My Arms and offer yourself as voluntary victim to repair for the offenses against Me, for sinners, and to spare men the deserved scourges, and as a pledge I give you My Word that I will not leave you even one day without coming to see you.”*

V 16: November 24, 1923

# *The Two Stairways to Heaven*

***One Wood – the Way of the Virtues trod by more souls***

***One Gold – the Way of Life lived only in God trod by few***

**V 11: November 25, 1912**

“Afterwards, Jesus came back, and seeing that I had cried, He told me: “*Why have you cried?*” And I: ‘*I cried with my Mama, I did not cry with anyone else; and I did it because You were not here.*’ And Jesus, taking my hands in His, seemed to mitigate my pains, and then He showed me two high stairways, from earth up to Heaven. On one of them there were more people - very few on the other. The one on which there were only few people was of solid gold, and it seemed that those few who were going up were as many other Jesuses - each one of them was one Jesus. The other one, on which there were more people, seemed to be made of wood and one could distinguish who the people were - almost all of them short and not very developed. Jesus told me:

*“My daughter, those who lived their lives in My Life ascend on the golden stairway; so I can say: ‘They are my feet, my hands, my Heart - the whole of Myself.’ As you can see, they are another Me - they are all for Me, and I am their Life. Their actions are all of gold and of incalculable value because they are divine. No one will ever be able to reach their height because they are My very Life. Almost without anyone knowing them, because they are hidden in Me, only in Heaven will they be perfectly known. On the wooden stairway there are more souls; these are the souls who walk along the way of the virtues - yes, but not in union with My Life and with the continuous connection of My Will. Their actions are of wood - therefore their value is minimal. These souls are short, almost scrawny, because many human purposes are mixed in with their good actions, and human purposes produce no growth. They are known to everyone, because they are not hidden in Me, but in themselves, therefore no one covers them. They will not cause any surprise for Heaven since they were known also on earth. Therefore, My daughter, I want you completely in My Life, with nothing in yours, and I entrust to you the ones you know and see, that they may keep themselves strong and constant on the stairway of My Life.”*

## INTRODUCTION BY THE COMPILER

This booklet gives a mere few excerpts from the 36 volumes spoken by Jesus to the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta who lived in Corato, Italy and was known to all as “Luisa, the Saint” and called by Saint (Padre) Pio “The angel of Corato. The first 19 volumes were approved and published by her extraordinary confessor, Saint Annibale Maria di Francia and official censor of her writings, appointed by the Archbishop of Trani. He also published her most popular work, “The Hours of the Passion” and “Our Lady in the Kingdom of the Divine Will” which spread rapidly. His heart is incorrupt.

Luisa gave her ‘Fiat’ to ‘help’ Jesus carry His Cross and accepts the state of ‘victim’ in 1881 at age 16. On October 16, 1888 at the age of 23 Luisa experiences her first nuptials with Jesus on earth. On September 7, 1889 at age 24, she experiences her second nuptial in heaven wherein Jesus takes possession of her heart. Several days later the Trinity confirms Luisa and establishes in her heart Its Divine Indwelling following which she experiences her third nuptial with the Cross. On February 28, 1899 at the age of 33 Luisa begins to write in obedience and receives the invisible stigmata on November 14, 1899. On November 16, 1900 at the age of 35 Luisa experiences her fourth nuptial wherein she takes possession of Jesus’ Heart, receives three Divine Breaths and embarks on becoming centered in the Divine Will and possessing It entirely until she becomes the *first soul stigmatized in the Divine Will*. She is 54 years of age – see V12: March 14, 1919. On March 17, 1921, Jesus tells Luisa He wants to give Her the Office of His Divinity. St Annibale said,

*“This bride of Jesus crucified passes the night in sorrowful ecstasy and in sufferings of every kind; and yet, seeing her in the daytime, seated in the middle of her bed, working with needle and thread - nothing, nothing of this can be noticed – not the slightest hint of anything that she has suffered during the night – no hint of anything extraordinary or supernatural. Rather, you see her there with every appearance of a person who is healthy, happy, and cheerful.*

*She speaks, she converses and, when appropriate, she laughs. However, she welcomes only a few friends. Sometimes, a troubled soul will confide in her or ask for her prayers. She listens with kindness and comforts them, but never does she present herself as a prophetess and never does she say a word that hints of revelations. The great comfort that she offers is always one – always the same theme of the ‘Divine Will’. Indeed, her daily life can be summarized in a few words; Her small room was a chapel and an embroidery workshop. The Eucharist was her only food, the bed her Cross, the ‘Fiat’ her motto, her speech brief and wise, her example luminous – all these things made this seraphic Bride of Christ, the Herald of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.*

*It is precisely the ‘Divine Will’ that forms the centre of her mystical experiences and of every page of her writings. Her language is simple and rich with examples, stories and images, often using expressions of her dialect to attract and dispose the soul of one who draws near to plumb the depth of the ‘Our Father’ - “Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven”.*

When Luisa departed this earth for the House of the Father on March 4, 1947, thousands of pilgrims invaded Corato for three days. Within less than a year Archbishop Reginaldo M. Addazi declared Luisa to be a ‘Servant of God’. Her remains were transferred to the Parish Sanctuary of Santa Maria Greca on July 3, 1963, thanks to her last official confessor, Fr. Benedetto Calvi. It was not until November 20, 1994, following the ‘non obstat’ of the Holy See, that the Archdiocese of Tran-Barletta-Bisceglie and Nazareth, under the guidance of His Excellency Bishop Carmelo Cassati and at the request of “The Pious Association of Luisa Piccarreta – Little Children of the Divine Will” in Corato, opened the Cause of Beatification and Canonization.”

(From the foreward by Fr Sergio Pellegrini in “Saints in the Divine Will”)

*Fiat Mihi Secundum Verbum Tuum!*



## IMPORTANCE OF STUDYING THIS CELESTIAL DOCTRINE

Reading and meditating on Luisa's writings is an integral part of learning how to Live in Jesus with His own Acts and those of our Father and the Holy Spirit, which are called the *Rounds of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification*. These Three Fiats the Trinity made with Humanity to mirror Their own Life, Beauty, Sanctity, Love and Splendour and clothe each soul who is willing to say 'Fiat Mihi' with Their own Acts. These Acts form the bridal garment of the soul woven by the Suffering Humanity of Jesus. Each time she fuses herself into one of these Acts she impregnates every thread of this 'garment' of His Love for her with her own 'I love You'. The more Divine Acts of His she enters, she forms the marriage of her soul to Him and experiences Heaven on earth entering the realms of His Light. This *Celestial Doctrine* is called by Jesus, "*The Book of Heaven*" recalling "*The Kingdom of the Divine Fiat in the Midst of Creatures*" and is "*the recall of the creature to the order, to the place, and to the purpose for which it was created by God.*" Therefore, in each word printed here and elsewhere concerning this *Celestial Doctrine* we pray a swift release of the official publication of Luisa's writings, so that the Church may be graced with Jesus' Sublime Teaching. Here are Jesus' own Words about them.

**Luisa speaks:** "After this, I was feeling as though tired and could not make up my mind to write what my adored Jesus had told me. And Jesus, surprising me, to give me will and strength in order to do it, told me:

***"My daughter, don't you know that these writings of Ours come from the depth of My Heart, and in them I make flow the tenderness of My Heart, to touch those who will read them, and the firmness of My Divine Speech, to strengthen them in the Truths of My Will?"***

*In all the sayings, truths, examples, which I make you write on paper, I make flow the dignity of My Celestial Wisdom, in such a way that those who read them, or will read them, if they are in grace, will feel within themselves My tenderness, the firmness of My speech and the Light of My Wisdom, and, as though in between magnets, they will be drawn into the Knowledge of My Will. Those who are not in grace, then, will not be able to deny that it is Light; and Light always does good, it never does harm; it illuminates, it warms, it makes one discover the most hidden things and moves one to love them. Who can say he does not receive good from the*

*sun? No one! More than sun, I am issuing these writings from within My Heart, that they may do good to all. This is why I have so much interest that you write – because of the great good I want to do to the human family; so much so, that I look upon them as My own Writings, because it is always I the One who dictates, and you are the little secretary of the long story of My Will.”*

This is not another devotion, nor a new charism to illuminate a part of the Attributes of God, but it is the Holiness of God Himself as True Life of the soul in whom He wants to infuse His very own Acts and in them His own Holiness. These Acts caused Jesus as many wounds, deaths and sufferings for as many sins that have been committed and as much good that has been omitted. He endured all in His Spirit of Love for souls to save and sanctify them and created for each a Divine Life. These Divine Acts of the Humanity of Jesus are eternal reparations for the great divorce of the human will from the Divine Will, from Adam and Eve to the last who shall live on the earth. All are done to draw the *Kingdom on earth as in Heaven*, through the sanctification of souls who will live in this “*New and Divine Holiness with which the Holy Spirit wants to enrich Christians at the dawn of the third millennium so as to make Christ the Heart of the world*”.

From Pope Saint John Paul II's letter to the Rogationist Fathers on the centenary of the death of their founder, St Annibale di Francia, who lived in this Divine Holiness having learned it from his spiritual child, Luisa Piccarreta, as censor of her writings and first to publish and propagate them.

L'Osservatore Romano, 9 July, 1997, p 3

*“My daughter, if you might know how much I love these writings, they cost Me more than the Creation and Redemption itself, how much love and work I have put there in these writings. They cost Me a very great deal! There is within them whole value of My Will. They are the manifestations of My Kingdom and the confirmation that I want the Kingdom of My Divine Will in the midst of creatures. The good that they will do will be great. They will be as suns that will rise in the midst of the dense darkness of the human volition, as Life that will put death in flight to poor creatures. They will be the triumph of all My Works, the most tender narration, most convincing! How I loved and do love Man.”*

Volume 23: March 8, 1928

***The Divine Martyrdom of the soul who  
Lives in the Divine Will deprived of Jesus.  
Difference between this Martyrdom and  
that of other martyrdoms.***

***The executioners of souls in the Church.***

V 15: May 18, 1923

I was feeling all afflicted and almost without my sweet Jesus - what hard martyrdom is His privation! A martyrdom without the hope of storming Heaven like the martyrs do, which renders their every suffering sweet. His privation, instead, is martyrdom which disunites, burns, cuts, and opens an abyss of separation between the soul and God; a martyrdom which, instead of sweetening suffering, embitters it, intoxicates it, in such a way that while the soul feels herself dying, death itself runs away from her. Oh, God, what pain! Now, while I was in the immense abyss of the privation of my Jesus, as He just barely moved in my interior, I said to Him: *'Ah! my Jesus, You don't love me any more.'* And He, not paying attention to me, made Himself seen all afflicted, as though holding a black thing in His hand, which He was about to throw upon the creatures. Then He took my heart in His hands, squeezed it tightly, pierced it through, and my heart anxiously awaited His pains as refreshment and balm for the pains suffered because of His privation. Oh! How I feared that He might cease to make me suffer, plunging me once again into the abyss of His separation. Then, after this, He said to me:

***"My daughter, I do not pay attention to words, but to facts. Do you think it is easy to find a soul who really wants to suffer? Oh, how hard it is! With words, there are many who want to suffer, but with facts, they run away when one pain oppresses them or other sufferings surround them. Oh, how they would rather free themselves. And I remain always the isolated Jesus in Pains. This is why, when I find a soul who does not shun suffering and who wants to keep Me company in My Pains – even more, she waits and waits for Me to bring her the Bread of Suffering – this gives Me the***



*delirium of Love and makes Me reach the point of doing follies and of abounding so much with this soul as to astonish Heaven and earth. Do you think it was something indifferent over My Heart, which loves so much, that while you were without Me, you were waiting for Me, for nothing else but to receive from Me My bitter Pains?"*

But while He was saying this, He made me feel that the Most Holy Sacrament was passing by, in the street, and He gave a stronger squeeze to my heart. And I: *'My Jesus, what is going on? Where are You going, and who is carrying You?'* And He, all sad: *"I am going to a sick person, and I am carried by an executioner of souls."* And I, frightened: *'Jesus, what are You saying? What? Your ministers, executioners of souls?'* And He:

***"And how many executioners of souls there are in My Church! There are executioners attached to interests, who make a slaughter of souls and who, with their example, instead of rendering souls detached from all that is earth, engulf them even more. There are the immodest ones who, instead of purifying souls, disfigure them. There are executioners of pastimes, dedicated to pleasures, to strolls and other things who, instead of rendering souls recollected and infusing in them love for prayer and retreat, distract them. These are all slaughters of souls. How much pain does My Heart not feel in seeing that the very ones who were to help and sanctify souls are the cause of their ruin."***

***The Will of God is fullness, and one who lives in It must centralize everything within herself.***

V 15: May 23, 1923

His privations continue, and as my sweet Jesus made Himself seen just a little, I said to Him: *"Tell me, my Love, where have I offended You, that You run far away from me? Ah! my heart is bleeding because of the bitterness of the pain."* And Jesus: *"Have you perhaps withdrawn from My Will?"* And I: *'No, no - may Heaven free me from such a misfortune.'* And He: *"And why, then, do you ask Me where you have offended Me? Only when the soul withdraws from My Will,*

*then does sin enter. Ah, my daughter, in order to take full possession of My Will, you must centralize all the interior states of all creatures within yourself, and as you move from one interior state to another, you take dominion over it.*

*This happened in my Mama and in My very Humanity. How many pains, how many states of souls were centralized in Us? Several times My dear Mama remained in the state of Pure Faith, and My moaning Humanity was almost crushed under the enormous weight of all the sins and pains of all creatures. But while I suffered, I remained with the dominion of all the goods opposite to those sins and pains of creatures, and My dear Mama became Queen of Faith, of Hope and of Love, and dominator of Light, to the extent of being able to give Faith, Hope, Love and Light to all.*

*In order to be able to give, it is necessary to possess; and in order to possess, it is necessary to centralize those pains within oneself, and with resignation and Love, change pains into goods, darkness into Light, coldness into Fire. My Will is fullness, and one who must live in It, must acquire the dominion of all possible imaginable goods, as much as is possible for a creature. How many goods can I not give to all? And how many can My inseparable Mama not give? And if We do not give more, it is because there is no one who takes them, because We suffered everything, and while We were on earth, Our dwelling was in the fullness of the Divine Will.*

*Now it is your turn to follow Our same path and to dwell where We dwelt. Do you think that to live in Our Will is something trivial, or just like any other life - even holy? Ah, no, no! - It is the All. In It one must embrace everything, and if something escapes, you cannot say that you live in the fullness of Our Will. Therefore, be attentive and always follow your flight in My Eternal Volition.”*

***Difference between practicing the Virtues and  
Living in the Divine Will.***

***Difference between the soul who lets herself be  
dominated by the Divine Will and the soul who  
lets herself be dominated by the human will.***

V 19: April 9, 1926

I was thinking to myself: 'My sweet Jesus says many great, admirable, highest and wonderful things about the Will of God, yet it seems to me that creatures do not have that concept which It deserves, nor that great impression of the wonders which are in It. On the contrary, it seems that they place It on the same level as the virtues, and maybe they care more about those, than about the Most Holy Will of God.' And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

***“My daughter, do you want to know why? Because their palates are not purged, and they are accustomed to the ordinary foods of this low world, which are the virtues, and not to the celestial and Divine Food, which is My Will. This Celestial Food is appreciated only by those who consider earth, things and even people, as nothing, or as fully ordered in God.***

***The virtues which can be practiced on earth are rarely exempt from human purposes, from self-esteem, from self-glory, love of appearing and of pleasing people. All these aims are like many tastes for the ordinary palate of the soul; and many times one operates more for these tastes than for the good that the virtue contains. This is why virtues breach more easily – because the human will always gains something. On the other hand, the first thing that my Will knocks down is the human will, and It tolerates no purpose which gives of human. My Will is from Heaven, and wants to place in the soul what is divine and which belongs to Heaven; therefore, one's own self remains on an empty stomach and feels itself dying. So, in feeling her own self dying and in losing the hope of having any other food left, the soul makes up her mind to take the Food of My Will; and as she takes it, her***

*palate being purged, she feels the taste of the Food of my Will, which is such that she would not exchange it at the cost of her life. My Will does not know how to compromise, as virtues do, with the low and little things that can be done on earth; rather, It wants to keep everything and everyone as a footstool at Its feet, and change the whole interior of the soul and the very virtues into Divine Will. In a word, It wants Its own heaven in the depth of the soul, otherwise It would remain hindered, and would not be able to carry out Its Divine Life.*

***So, here is the great difference which exists between the virtues and my Will - between the sanctity of one and of the other: the virtues can be of creatures and can form a human sanctity at the most. My Will is of God and can form a Sanctity which is fully divine. What a difference! However, since the creatures are used to looking down below, they are more impressed by the little lamps of the virtues, than by the great Sun of My Will.***”

Afterwards, I found myself outside of myself, in the act in which the sun was rising. All things changed their appearance: the plants became brilliant, the flowers received the life of their fragrance and of the different colours which the light of the sun brought to each flower; all things received, sip by sip, the life of the light of the sun in order to develop and to be formed. Yet, one was the light, one the heat – nothing else could be seen. But where did so many different effects, so many different colours, which it gave to nature, come from? And my sweet Jesus told me:

*“My daughter, why does the sun contain the seed of fecundity, the seed of the substance of all colours? Because light is greater than the goods it contains; therefore, it keeps them all eclipsed within itself. One cannot give something if he does not possess it. In the same way, the sun would not be able to give either fecundity, or sweetness to fruits, or colour to flowers, nor could it work so many wonders on earth as to transform it from an abyss of darkness into an abyss of light, if it did not contain within itself all the effects it produces. The sun is the symbol of My Will. As It rises over the soul, It vivifies her, It bejewels her with graces, It gives her the most beautiful shades of the Divine Colours - It transforms her in*

*God. And It does this all at once - it is enough to let It rise for It to operate wonderful things.*

***By giving, My Will loses nothing, just as the sun loses nothing by doing so much good to the earth; on the contrary, It remains glorified in the work of the creature. Our Being is always in perfect balance. It neither increases, nor can It decrease. But do you know how this happens? Imagine a sea full to the brim; a wind invests its surface and forms the waves, which overflow outside of the sea. In swelling, this sea has lost nothing, and just as the waters have overflowed outside, so have they immediately risen, and they appear at the same level as before. The same happens between the soul and God: she can be called the little wind which forms the waves in the Divine Sea, in such a way that she can take as much water as she wants; but Our sea will remain always at its level, because Our Nature is not subject to undergoing mutations. Therefore, the more you take, the more delight you will give Me and the more glorified I will be in you.***

Then, afterwards, I was thinking about the difference that exists between one who lets herself be dominated by the Will of God and one who lets herself be dominated by the human will. At that moment, I saw a person before my mind - bent over, her forehead touching her knees, covered with a black veil, enwrapped within a thick fog which prevented her from seeing the light. Poor one, she seemed to be drunk and staggering; she fell now to the right, now to the left. Truly, she aroused pity. Now, while I was seeing this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, telling me:

*“My daughter, this is the image of one who lets herself be dominated by her own will. The human will bends the soul so much, that she is forced to always look at the earth; and by looking at the earth, this is what she knows and loves. This knowledge and this love form many exhalations; they form that thick and black fog which enwraps her completely and removes from her the sight of Heaven and the beautiful Light of the Eternal Truths. Therefore, the endowment of the human reason is left drunk with the things of the earth, and so she does not have a firm step, but she staggers to the right and to the left, wrapping herself more in the thick*

darkness that surrounds her. Therefore, there is no greater misfortune than a soul who lets herself be dominated by her will.

***The complete opposite for one who lets herself be dominated by my Will. My Will makes the soul grow straight, in such a way that she cannot bend toward the earth, but she always looks at Heaven. Her constant looking toward Heaven forms many exhalations of Light which envelop her completely. This cloud of Light is so thick that, eclipsing all the things of the earth, it makes them all disappear, and in exchange, it makes reappear for her everything that is Heaven. So, it can be said that Heaven is what she knows, and all that belongs to Heaven is what she loves.***

***My Will renders her step firm, therefore there is no danger that she might stagger, even slightly; and the beautiful endowment of a healthy reason is so illuminated by the Light which envelops her, as to move from one truth to another. This Light uncovers for her divine mysteries, ineffable things, celestial joys. Therefore, the greatest fortune for a soul is to let herself be dominated by My Will.***

*She holds supremacy over everything; she occupies the first place of honour in the whole Creation; she never moves away from the point in which God delivered her. God finds her always on His paternal knees, singing to Him His Glory, His Love and His Eternal Will. So, since she is on the knees of the Celestial Father, the First Love is for her, the Seas of Graces which overflow continuously from the Divine womb are hers; the First Kisses, the most loving caresses are precisely for her. Only to her can We entrust Our secrets because, being the one who is closest to Us and who remains more with Us, We let her share in all Our things. We form her life, her joy and happiness, and she forms Our joy and Our happiness. In fact, since her will is one with Ours, and since Our Will possesses Our very happiness, it is no wonder that, by possessing Our Will, the soul can give joys and happiness to Us. And so we make each other happy.”*

Then, my poor mind continued to think about the difference that exists between one who lets herself be dominated by the Supreme Will and one who lets herself be dominated by the human will; and my highest and only Good added:

*“My daughter, My Will contains the Creative Power; therefore, It creates in the soul the strength, the grace, the light and the very beauty with which It wants Its own things to be done by the soul. So, the soul feels a divine strength within herself, as if it were her own; a grace which is sufficient for the good that she must do, or for a pain that she is given to suffer; a light which, as though naturally, makes her see the good that she does. And attracted by the beauty of the divine work that she performs, she rejoices and makes feast, because the works that my Will performs in the soul carry the mark of joy and of a perennial feast. This feast was started by My Fiat in Creation, but it was interrupted by the split of the human will from that of God; and as the soul lets the Supreme Will operate and dominate, the feast resumes its course, and the amusements, the games, the delights, continue between the creature and Us. There is no unhappiness or sorrow within Us – how could We give it to creatures?*

*And if they feel unhappiness, it is because they leave the Divine Will and enclose themselves within the little field of the human will. Therefore, as they return to the Supreme Volition, they find the joys, the happiness, the power, the strength, the light, the beauty of their Creator; and making them their own, they feel within themselves a natural divine substance, which reaches the point of giving them joy and happiness even in sorrow. Therefore, it is always a feast between the soul and Us - we play and we delight together.*

*On the other hand, in the human will there is not a creative power which, if one wants to exercise the virtues, might be able to create patience, humility, obedience, etc. This is why one feels hardship, fatigue, in order to be able to practice the virtues: because the divine strength that sustains them, the creative power that nourishes them and gives them life, is missing. And so inconstancy appears, and one passes easily from virtues to vices, from prayer to dissipation, from church to amusements, from patience to impatience - all this mix of good and evil produces unhappiness in the creature. On the other hand, one who lets my Will reign within herself feels firmness in good; she feels that all things bring her*

*happiness and joy. More so, since all the things created by Us carry the mark - the seed of the joy and the happiness of the One who created them; and they were created by Us so that all of them might bring happiness to Man.*

*Each created thing has the mandate from Us to bring to the creature the happiness and the joy it possesses. In fact, what joy and happiness does the light of the sun not bring? What pleasure do the blue heavens, a flowery field, a murmuring sea, not bring to one's sight? What enjoyment do a sweet and tasty fruit, some very fresh water, and many – many other things, not bring to one's palate? All created things say to Man in their mute language: 'We bring you the happiness, the joy of our Creator.' But do you want to know in whom all created things find the echo of their joy and happiness? In one in whom they find My Will reigning and dominating, because that Will which reigns in them as whole, That which God Himself possesses, and that which reigns in the soul, become one and make seas of joys, of happiness and of contentments overflow into one another. Indeed, it is a true feast.*

***Therefore, my daughter, every time you fuse yourself in my Will, and you go around through all created things to impress your love, your glory, your adoration upon each thing I created to make you happy, I feel joy, happiness and glory being renewed in Me, as in the Act in which We issued the whole Creation.***

*You cannot understand the feast You make for Us, when We see your littleness which, wanting to embrace everything in Our Will, repays Us in love and in glory for all created things. Our joy is so great, that We put everything aside to enjoy the joy and the feast that you give Us.*

***Therefore, to live in the Supreme Will is the greatest thing for Us and for the soul - it is the outpouring of the Creator over the creature; and pouring Himself over her, He gives her His shape and makes her share in all the divine qualities, in such a way that We feel Our Works, Our Joy, Our Happiness, being repeated by her."***



***“Every time you occupy yourself with yourself it is an Act of My Will that you lose and if you knew what it means to lose One Single Act in My Will!”***

V 19: February 28, 1926

NOTE: What we ‘lose’ by failing to fuse one of our human acts into the Divine Will is the ‘One Single Act’ of the Trinity in which ALL the Acts of God are contained. This is why Jesus stresses frequently that our *fusion* into this *One Single Act* of God be continuous, so that our single human act, which of itself cannot enter Eternity or embrace all that God wants to give it, can become ALL in the *One Single Act of God* in which all of Eternity is enclosed with all the Divine Acts of God in it. An example of the great effects of *fusing* our acts continuously into the Divine Will is as follows: (full lesson above continued on page 11)

**The Most Important Act of One’s Life.**  
***The whole of Heaven goes to meet the soul who Fuses herself into the Divine Will***

V 17: January 4, 1925

Having completed my whole day, I was thinking to myself: ‘*What else is left for me to do?*’ And in my interior I heard being said to me: “*You have to do the most important thing – your last act of fusing yourself in the Divine Will.*” So, according to my usual way, I began to fuse all my poor being in the Supreme Will; and while I was doing this, it seemed to me that the Heavens were opening, and I was going to meet the whole Celestial Court, and all of Heaven was coming toward me. And my sweet Jesus told me:

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

**“To fuse yourself in My Will is to enter the sphere of Eternity, to embrace It, to kiss It, and to receive the deposit of the goods which the Eternal Will contains.**

*Even more, as the soul fuses herself into the Supreme Volition, all go to meet her, in order to deposit in her everything they have. The Angels, the Saints, the very Divinity - they all deposit, knowing that they are depositing in that same Will in which everything is safe. Even more, in receiving these goods, with her Acts in the Divine Will the soul multiplies them and gives back double glory and honour to the whole of Heaven.*

**So, by fusing yourself in My Will you put Heaven and earth in motion; it is a new Feast for the whole Empyrean.**

*And since to fuse oneself in My Will is to love and to give for all and for each one, without excluding anyone, in My Goodness, so as not to let Myself be surpassed in love by the creature, I place in her the goods of all, and all possible goods which I contain within Me. Nor can there be lack of space in which to place all goods, because My Will is immense, and lends Itself to receiving everything.*

**If you knew what you do and what happens when you fuse yourself in My Will, you would burn with the desire to fuse yourself continuously.”**

Then afterwards, I was thinking about whether I had to write what is written above, or not. I did not see it as necessary, or as an important thing; more so since Obedience had not given me any command to do it. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

***“My daughter, how can it not be important to make known that fusing oneself in My Will is to Live in It? The soul who fuses herself in My Will receives, as though in deposit, all My Divine and Eternal Goods.***

*The very Saints compete among themselves in order to deposit their merits in the soul who fuses in My Will, because they feel in her the Glory, the Power of My Will, and they feel glorified in a divine manner by the littleness of the creature.*

**Listen My daughter, to Live in My Will surpasses even martyrdom in merit.** *Martyrdom kills the body but Living in My Will is like a divine hand that kills one's will, and gives one the nobility of a divine martyrdom. And every time the soul decides to Live in My Will, My Volition prepares the blow in order to kill the human will, and forms the noble martyrdom of the soul.*

*In fact, human will and Divine Will do not bond together – one has to give the place to the other and the human will must content itself with remaining extinguished under the Power of the Divine Will.*

*So, every time you dispose yourself to Live in My Volition, you dispose yourself to undergo the martyrdom of your will. See then what it means to fuse oneself in My Will: it is to be the continuous martyr of My Supreme Will. And you think it is trivial, or something unimportant?"*

## ***By Fusion with Divine Will, Cross and Sanctity become similar to those of Jesus.***

V 14: June 6, 1922

*"I was thinking to myself: 'How is it that my good Jesus has changed with me? Before, He would be all delighted in letting me suffer; everything was participation in nails and cross. Now, everything has vanished. He no longer delights in letting me suffer; and if sometimes I suffer, He looks at me with such indifference; He no longer shows that taste of the past.' Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, sighing, told me: "My daughter, when there are superior tastes, minor tastes lose their delight, their attractiveness, and therefore one looks at them with indifference. The cross binds Grace but who nourishes it? Who makes it grow to the proper stature? My Will. My Will alone completes everything and allows My highest designs to be accomplished in the soul. If it wasn't for My Will, even the*

cross, as much power and greatness as it contains, can cause souls to remain half of the way. **Oh, how many suffer, but since the continuous nourishment of My Will is missing, they do not reach the destination - the undoing of the human will. And the Divine Will cannot give the last blow, the final brush stroke of Divine Sanctity.** See, you say that nails and cross have vanished. False, My daughter - false. Before, your cross was small and incomplete; now My Will, raising you into My Will, makes your cross become large, and each act you do in My Volition is a nail that your will receives. And as you Live in My Will, yours extends so much as to diffuse you into each creature, and for each one of them it gives Me that Life which I gave them, so as to render Me the honour, the glory and the purpose for which I created her.

**See, your cross extends not only for you, but for each creature; therefore, I see your cross everywhere. Before, I saw it only in you, now I see it everywhere. Your fusing yourself in My Will, with no personal interest, but only to give Me that which all should give Me, and to give all the good that my Will contains to everyone, is only of the Divine Life, not of the human. So, my Will alone is that which forms this Divine Sanctity in the soul.**

*On the other hand, your previous crosses were human sanctity, and that which is human, as holy as it may be, cannot do great things, but small ones; and even less can it elevate the soul to the Sanctity and to the fusion with the working of her Creator; she remains always within the limitedness of creature. But My Will, destroying all human barriers, flings the creature into the divine immensity, and everything becomes immense in her: cross, nails, sanctity, love, reparation - everything.*

*My goal in you was not human sanctity, although it was necessary to first do the small things in you, and this is why I delighted so much. Now, as I made you go beyond, and having to make you Live in My Volition, in seeing your littleness, your atom, embrace immensity in order to give Me love and glory for all and for each one, to render Me all the rights of the whole Creation, I am so delighted that all other things give Me no taste anymore.*



*Therefore, your cross, your nails, will be My Will which, keeping yours crucified, will complete the true crucifixion in you - not at intervals, but perpetually, fully similar to Mine, as I was conceived crucified and died crucified. My*

*Cross was nourished by the Eternal Will alone, and therefore I was crucified for all and for each one. My Cross marked everyone with Its emblem.”*

***“Every time you occupy yourself with yourself it is an Act of My Will that you lose and if you knew what it means to lose One Single Act in My Will!”***

V 19: February 28, 1926

*“My daughter do not lose time, because every time you occupy yourself with yourself it is an Act of My Will that you lose; and if you knew what it means to lose One Single Act in My Will ... You lose a Divine Act - that Act which embraces everything and everyone and which contains all the goods that exist in Heaven and on earth. More so, since My Will is a continuous Act which never stops Its course, nor can It wait for you when you stop with your fears.*

*It is more appropriate for you to follow It in Its continuous course, than for It to wait for you to place yourself on the way in order to follow It. And not only do you lose time but, having to pacify you and to raise you from your fears in order to put you on the way in My Will, you force Me to occupy Myself with things which do not regard the Supreme Volition.*

*Your very Angel, who is near you, remains on an empty stomach, because every act you do in It, as you follow Its course, is one*

*more accidental beatitude which he enjoys, being near you; and it is a doubled paradise of joys that you offer him, in such a way that he feels happy in his destiny of having you in his custody. And since the joys of Heaven are communal, your Angel offers the accidental beatitude he has received from you, his doubled paradise, to the whole Celestial Court as the fruit of the Divine Will of his protected one. All make feast and magnify and praise the Power, the Sanctity, the Immensity of My Will.*

***Therefore, be attentive; in My Will one cannot lose time - there is much to do; you have to follow the Act of a God, which is never interrupted.”***

Having said this, He disappeared, and I remained concerned in seeing the evil I was doing; and I said to myself: *‘How can it ever be possible that by placing myself in the Divine Volition, forgetting about everything else, as if nothing else existed for me but the Eternal Will alone, I take part in all that this lovable Will contains?’* And Jesus, returning, added:

***“My daughter, it is just for one who is born in My Will to know the secrets It contains; and besides, the thing in itself is very easy and as though natural. Suppose that you went to live in a house, either for a short time or forever, in which there is beautiful music and a fragrant air, through which one feels infused with new life. Indeed, you had not put that music or that balsamic air in it, but since you find yourself in that house, which is not yours, you come to enjoy both the music and the fragrant air, which regenerates your strengths to new life.***

*Add that this house contains enchanting paintings, beautiful things that enrapture, gardens which you had never seen before, with so many different plants and flowers that it is impossible to count them all; delicious lunches which you had never enjoyed before ... Oh, how you amuse yourself; how you delight and enjoy yourself in admiring so many beauties, in savouring foods so tasty. However, of all this, nothing was made or placed by you; yet you take part in everything just because you are in that house.*

*Now, if this happens in the natural order, much more easily can it happen in the supernatural order of My Will. By entering into It, the soul forms One Single Act with the Divine Will, and as though naturally she takes part in what It does and contains. More so, since in order to Live in My Will, the soul is first stripped of the garments of the old guilty Adam and is clothed anew with the garments of the new and Holy Adam.*

*Her Garment is the Light of the Supreme Will Itself, through which all Its divine manners are communicated to her, which are noble and communicative to all. This Light makes her lose the human features and restores in her the physiognomy of her Creator. What is the wonder then, if you take part in all that the Divine Will possesses, since one is the Life and one the Will? Therefore, be attentive. I recommend to you - be always faithful to Me, and your Jesus will keep the pace of making you live always in My Will. I will be on guard, that you may never go out of It."*

***Thinking of oneself blinds the mind.  
Thinking only of Jesus is Light for the mind.***

V 11: August 16, 1912

***This morning my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the thought of yourselves blinds your minds; it forms a sort of human enchantment in them, and this human enchantment forms a net around Man. This net is made of weaknesses, of oppressions, of melancholies, of fears and of everything evil contained in the human nature. And the more one thinks about oneself, even under the aspect of good, the thicker the net becomes, and the blinder the soul. On the other hand, not thinking of oneself but thinking only of Me, and only of loving Me, whatever the circumstance, is light for the mind and forms a sweet divine enchantment. This divine enchantment also forms its net, but this net is all made of Light, of Fortitude, of Joy, of Trust; in sum, of all the goods which I Myself possess. And the less one thinks about oneself, the thicker that net becomes, to the point that one no longer recognizes oneself.***

***How beautiful it is to see the soul wrapped in this net which the divine enchantment has woven! How delightful, gracious and dear to all Heaven! The opposite for the soul who thinks about herself.”***

**V 11: August 17, 1912**

While I was praying, blessed Jesus told me: *“My daughter, the thought of oneself makes the soul smaller, and from her smallness she measures My greatness, almost wanting to constrain Me. On the other hand, one who does not think of herself, by thinking of Me expands within My Immensity and renders Me the honour due to Me.”*

***Jesus is the First Humanity to invest in Man the Gift of Redemption, Luisa is the second humanity in which the Divine Will wants to invest the “Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as in Heaven.”***

The Divine Will contains the Eternal and Immutable Happiness and by Speaking His Truths into Luisa He receives great pleasure and delight. The creature who Lives in the Divine Will, will bring Charity and all Virtues to perfection.

**V 17: June 10, 1924**

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with my most sweet Jesus. He was all goodness and all admirable. He took my hands in His and pressed them tightly to His breast, and, all love, told me:

***“My beloved daughter, if you knew what pleasure, what delight I feel in speaking to you about My Will! Each additional thing I manifest to you on My Will is one happiness that I release from Myself and communicate to the creature; and I feel I am made happier in her by virtue of My own Happiness. In fact, the distinctive specialty of My Will is precisely this: to render God and Man happy.***



*Don't you remember My daughter, how much we delighted together - I in speaking to you, and you in listening to Me; and how we made each other happy? And since My Will alone contains the Seed of Happiness, we - I by manifesting It, and the soul by knowing It - form the plant and the fruits of Everlasting and Eternal True Happiness, which never ceases. And not only us, but those who listen to or read the admirable and surprising things of My Will also feel the sweet enchantment of My Happiness. Therefore, in order to make Myself happy in My Works, I want to speak to you of the nobility of My Will, of where the soul can reach, and of what she must enclose if she lets My Will enter into herself.*

*The nobility of My Will is Divine, and since It is from Heaven, It does not descend but into one in whom It finds a noble cortege; and therefore the first one to let It enter was My Humanity. My Will is not content with little - It wants everything, because It wants to give everything. And how can It give everything if It does not find everything so as to be able to place all of Its goods in it? So, My Humanity gave to It the holy and noble cortege, and My Will centralized everything and everyone in Me.*

***See, then, how in order for My Will to come and reign in the soul, she must enclose within herself all that My Humanity did. And if the other creatures have shared, in part, in the fruits of My Redemption according to their dispositions, this creature will centralize them all within herself in order to form the noble cortege for My Will; and My Will will centralize in the soul the Love which It gives to and wants from all, in order to be able to receive the love of all and of each one.***

*It is not content with finding in her the requital of her love only - It wants the requital of everything. In the soul in whom It wants to reign, My Will wants to find all the relations which exist in Creation between Creator and creature; otherwise, Its happiness would not be full, nor would It find all Its things and the whole of Itself. **In the soul in whom It reigns, My Will must be able to say: 'If no one loved Me or requited Me, I am happy of My own - no one can sadden My happiness, because in her I find everything,***

***I receive everything, and I can give everything.’ It would repeat the sentence which is in the Three Divine Persons: ‘We are untouchable; as much as creatures might do, no one can touch Us, or even slightly shade Our Eternal and Immutable Happiness.***

***Only one who possesses Our Will can touch Us, can enter to form one thing with Us, because since she is happy of Our own Happiness, We remain glorified from the happiness of the creature.’ Only when My Will reigns in a complete way in creatures - then will Charity reach complete perfection in the creature, because then, by Virtue of My Will, each one will find herself in each creature - loved, defended and sustained, just as her God loves her, defends her and sustains her. Each one will find herself transfused within the other as in one’s own Life.***

***Then will all virtues reach the complete perfection because they will not be nourished by human life but by Divine Life.***

***Therefore, I needed two humanities: My own, in order to form the Redemption, and another, to form the ‘Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven’ - one more necessary than the other, because if in the first one I was to come to redeem Man, in the second I was to come to restore him to the only purpose for which he was created, to open the current of graces between the human will and the Divine, and to make the Divine reign on earth as It does in Heaven.***

***And just as My Humanity, in order to redeem Man, let My Will reign on earth as It does in Heaven, so do I keep looking for another humanity which, letting It reign on earth as It does in Heaven, may let Me accomplish all the designs of My Creation.***

***Therefore, be attentive in letting My Will alone reign within you, and I will love you with the same Love with which I loved My Most Holy Humanity.”***

***Silence on that which regards the Truths of the  
Divine Will forms the tomb of these Truths,  
while the Word forms the Resurrection.***

V 19: March 2, 1926

I felt oppressed and with such reluctance to open my soul to manifest what my blessed Jesus tells me, that I would rather have remained silent forever, so that nothing would be known any more. I lamented to my sweet Jesus, saying to Him: *'Oh! If You told me not to say anything to anyone ever again of what passes between You and me, from what an enormous weight You would free me - how happy I would be. Don't You see my great repugnance, and the effort I have to make?'* But while I was saying this, my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:



***“My daughter, would you want to bury the Light, the Grace, the Truth, and so prepare the tomb for your Jesus? Silence on anything which is Truth forms the burial of the Truth, while the Word forms the resurrection of the Truth***

***- it makes Light, Grace and Good rise again; more so, since the Word on the Truth comes from the Supreme Fiat. The Word had its divine field when, in Creation, with the Word “Fiat” I issued the whole Creation.***

***I could have created It remaining silent also, but I wanted to use the Word “Fiat” so that the Word too might have divine origin; and since it would contain the Creative Power, whoever would use it to manifest what belongs to Me might have the power to communicate those Truths to whomever would have the fortune to listen to him. For you, then, there is a stronger reason. In fact, since the greater part of everything I tell you are things which regard My Supreme Will, it is not only the Original Word, but the***

*Fiat Itself which, entering the field again as in Creation, wants to make known the immense goods that My Will contains. **And It communicates so much power to everything I manifest about It, as to be enough to form the New Creation of My Will within souls. Is this the love you have for Me, that with your silence you want to form the tomb for My Will?***

I remained frightened and more afflicted than before; and I prayed Jesus to give me the grace to fulfill His Most Holy Will. And my beloved Jesus, as though wanting to cheer me, came out from within my interior, and squeezing me tightly to His Most Holy Heart, infused new strength in me. At that moment, the Heavens opened, and I heard everyone say, in chorus: ***“Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit”***. I don’t know how, but it was my turn to answer: ***‘As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.’***

But who can say what was happening? In the word “Father” one could see the Creative Power flowing everywhere, preserving everything, giving life to everything. The mere Breath of this Word was enough to maintain everything He had created intact, beautiful and ever new. In the word “Son” one could see all the works of the Word, renewed, ordered, and all in act of filling Heaven and earth to give themselves for the good of creatures. In the word “Holy Spirit” one could see all things being invested with a speaking, operative and vivifying Love. But who can say everything? I felt my poor mind immersed in the *Eternal Beatitudes*, and my adorable Jesus, wanting to call me back into myself, told me:

*“My daughter, do you know why it was your turn to say the second part of the ‘Glory be’? Since My Will is in you, it befitted you to bring the earth up to Heaven, in order to give, in the name of all, together with the Celestial Court, that glory which will never end - ‘world without end’. Eternal things, which never end, can be found only in My Will, and one who possesses It is in communication with Heaven.*

***This soul takes part in everything they do in the celestial regions, and she is as though in Act together with the Celestial Blessed.”***

## ***The Difference Between the Sanctity of the Virtues and the Sanctity of Living in the Acts of the Divine Will***

- ***The Three Seals of the Kingdom come on earth: the commitment of the Virgin Mary, the commitment of Jesus, and the commitment of Luisa.***
- ***Difference between the Sanctity in the Divine Will and that of Virtues.***

V 16: December 6, 1923

I was praying, and my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior with His gaze fixed on me; and I, drawn by His gaze, looked at Him deep into His interior, which seemed to be like a crystal in which one could see all that my beloved Jesus was doing; and uniting myself with Him, I tried to do what He was doing. At other times, it seemed to me that Jesus would take my soul in His hands, and would fling it in flight within the immensity of His Will, telling me:

*“The newborn of My Will - you were born in My Will; in It do I want you to live. Fly - fly in the Eternal Volition, fulfill your office. See what needs to be done between the Divinity and the creatures; go around through all generations, but always in My Will, otherwise you will not find them all. And loving, operating, repairing, adoring for all, you will bring yourself before the Supreme Majesty to give to It all the love and the homages of all and of each one, as the true firstborn daughter of Our Will.”*

I would take flight, and Jesus would follow my flight with His gaze. But who can say what I would do? In His Will I could find all the love that His Will was to give to the creatures, and because they would not take it, it was suspended, waiting to be taken. And I would make it my own, and investing all created intelligences, I would form for each thought an act of love, of adoration, and of all that each intelligence was supposed to give God. And embracing everything within myself, as though placing everyone

on my lap, I would set off for Heaven to place them on the lap of the Celestial Father, saying to Him:

*‘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 again, that You may bind and tie once again that Will which they had broken between You and them. 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, as I take It to earth, the Kingdom of Your Will may come upon earth. Nothing is denied to the little ones, because what they ask is nothing other than the echo of your own Will and of what You Yourself want.’*

Then I would bring myself to Jesus, who was waiting for me in my little room, and He would receive me in His arms, covering me with kisses and caresses, telling me: **“My little one, in order for the Will of Heaven to descend upon earth, it is necessary that all human acts be sealed and glazed with acts of Divine Will, so that, in seeing that all the acts of creatures are smothered with Its Will, drawn by the powerful magnet of Its own Volition, the Supreme Will may descend upon earth and reign on it. To you then, as firstborn daughter of Our Will, is this task given.**

**Know that in order to draw the Word from Heaven, My Mama took on this commitment of going around through all generations; and making all the acts of human will Her own, She placed the Divine Will in them, since She possessed so much of this capital of the Supreme Volition as to surpass everything that all creatures together would possess. And for each round She did, She multiplied this capital.**

*So, in seeing that one of Our most faithful creatures had smothered, with so much Grace and Love, all the human acts with the Divine Will, taking to heart what was needed in order to do this, and in seeing that Our Will was present in the world I, Eternal Word, drawn, descended from Heaven.*

**The second commitment befitted Me in order to form the Redemption.** How much I had to go around, through all human acts, taking them all as though in My Hand and covering them, sealing them, glazing them with My Divine Will, in order to draw My Celestial Father to look at all the human acts covered with that Divine Will which Man had rejected into the celestial regions, so that My Divine Father might open the doors of Heaven, which had been closed by the human will. There is no good that descends if not by means of My Will.

**The third one is yours.** It befits you, as firstborn daughter of Our Will, to add the third seal of Our Will upon all human acts to the first and the second, in order to draw Kingdom of My Will to come upon earth. Therefore, go around, My daughter, over all the human acts of creatures. Penetrate even into the hearts; bring to each heartbeat the Heartbeat of My Will, to each thought the kiss, the knowledge of My Will. Impress in each word the Omnipotent Fiat; invade everything; overwhelm everyone into It, that My Kingdom may come upon earth. Your Jesus will not leave you alone in these rounds, I will assist you and guide you in everything.” And while He was saying this, I continued my flight, going around through everything and everyone. But who can say what I would do? Jesus alone can say it, who made me do it. So, I spent a night always with Jesus, and while going around, I would bring Him now all thoughts, now all words, now all works, steps, heartbeats, invested by His Will; and Jesus would receive everything with love and would make feast. Then He said to me:

***“Do you see what great difference exists between the Sanctity in My Will and that of the other virtues?”***

**The first one** is for the creature to receive currents of Grace, of Light, of Love in every instant, and to remain in order with her Creator in each of her acts. Therefore, it is the sanctity closest to her Creator.

**The second,** that of the other virtues, exists at time and circumstance, whenever the occasion arises to exercise now

*patience, now obedience, now charity and the like. And if the occasions do not arise, the virtues remain interrupted and without growth, and cannot receive the good which the virtue in act contains.*

*On the other hand, in the Sanctity of My Will there are no stops or interruptions. My Will is always fixed on darting through the creature; she can receive It in every instant. Whether she breathes, thinks, speaks, palpitates, takes food or sleeps – everything enters into My Volition, and in every instant, she can be filled with My Will, together with all the goods It contains.”*

## ***The Sanctity of Living in the Divine Will invades everything and is the greatest glory that the creature gives God***

V 14: July 16, 1922

***The Sanctity of Living in My Will has no path, nor doors, nor keys, nor rooms - It invades everything. It is like the air that one breathes: everyone must and can breathe it.***

*By just wanting it, and putting the human will aside, the Divine Volition will let Itself be breathed by the soul, and will give her the Life, the effects, the value of the Life of My Volition. But if It is not known, how will they be able to love and want a living so holy, and the greatest glory that the creature can give Me?*

***The sanctity of the other virtues is known enough in the whole Church and whoever wants it can copy it; this is why I was not concerned with multiplying that same knowledge.***

*But the Sanctity of Living in My Will, the effects and the value It contains, the last brush stroke which My Creative Hand will give to the creature in order to make her similar to Me, is not yet known.*

*This is the reason for all My haste, so that what I told you be manifested; and if you did not do so, you would as though constrain My Will, imprison within Me the flames which devour Me, and make Me delay the complete glory that Creation owes*



*Me. However, I want things to come out as orderly, because one missing word, one broken nexus, connection or sentence, instead of shedding light, would cast darkness about Me, and instead of making creatures give Me glory and love, would make them remain indifferent ...”*

## ***The Sanctity of the Divine Will places all the Virtues in Safety***

V 26: April 28, 1929

*“My daughter, it is a prerogative of My Divine Volition to place everything It possesses in safety. When It enters into the soul, as the possessor of her, It places all things in safety. It places sanctity, grace, beauty, all virtues, in safety; and so that everything may be safe, It substitutes them in the soul with Its own Divine Sanctity, Its Beauty, Its Virtues - all in a divine manner; and placing on her Its seal, which is untouchable by any change, It renders the creature untouchable by any danger.*

*So, for one who Lives in My Will there is nothing to fear any more, because It has secured everything with Its Divine Security. On the other hand, the human will renders everything unsafe, even Sanctity itself.*

***The virtues that are not under the continuous dominion of My Fiat are subject to continuous dangers and continuous oscillations; passions have the ways open to put everything upside down and cast virtues and sanctity to the ground, formed with many sacrifices.***

*If the continuous vivifying and nourishing Virtue of My Will is not present, which closes all doors and all ways to all evils, the human will has door and ways to let the enemy, the world, self-esteem, miseries, disturbances, enter, which are the wood worm of virtues and of sanctity; and when there is the wood worm, there is not sufficient strength to remain firm and persevering in good.*

**Therefore, everything is unsafe when My Divine Will does not reign. Moreover, the evil that Our Divine Will does not reign in the midst of creatures is so great that all things are in continuous oscillation. Our very Creation, all the goods of Redemption, are intermittent because, not finding Our Fiat reigning in the human family, they cannot always give the same goods.**

*Even more, many times We have to make use of Creation and Redemption to arm them against Man, because the human will puts itself against Ours, and We by justice, have to strike them in order to make them comprehend that, because Our Will is not reigning, the human rejects Our good and forces Us to punish them. The very glory which the creature gives Us through Creation and Redemption is not fixed, but it changes at each act of the human will.*



**Therefore, the small interest which the creature was to give Us - her love and her glory which she should give to Us because We have given so much to her - is not even a fixed revenue, but everything is intermittent, because Our Will alone has the virtue of rendering unshakeable and**

**continuous Its own Acts, and those of the one in whom It reigns. So, until Our Divine Fiat reigns, everything is unsafe - the Creation, the Redemption, the Sacraments - they are all in danger,** because the human will now abuses, now does not recognize the One who has so much loved it and benefitted it, now tramples Our very goods under its feet. Therefore, until Our Will reigns, which will spread the Divine Order, Its firmness and harmony and Its perennial Day of Light and of Peace in the midst of creatures, everything will be in danger for him and for Us. Our things themselves will remain in the nightmare of danger and will not be able to give to creatures the abundant goods which they contain.”

# ***The Sanctity of the Divine Will is All of Heaven and creates Suns. The Sanctity of the Virtues is more of the earth.***

V 27: December 3, 1929

My little mind was wandering in the Supreme Fiat, and I was thinking to myself: 'What can be the difference that passes between one who has founded his sanctity in the virtues and one who has founded it only in the Divine Will?' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, sighing, told me:

***“My daughter, if you knew what great difference exists ... Listen and you yourself know this: the flowery earth is beautiful, the variety of the plants, of the flowers, of the fruits, of the trees, the diversity of colours, of sweetnesses, of flavours - everything is beautiful. But would you be able to find one plant, one flower, be it even one of the most precious, which is not surrounded by earth, as the earth keeps each root as though on its lap, attached to its breast to nourish it? It can be said that it is impossible for Man to have a plant if he does not entrust it to its mother earth. Such is the sanctity founded in the virtues - the human earth has to place something of its own.***

***How many human satisfactions in the holiest works, in the virtues that they practice! The earth of esteem, of human glory, always runs and forms its small receptacle, in such a way that the virtues appear as many beautiful fragrant flowers, of such vivid colour as to arouse marvel, but around them, underneath them, there is always a little something of human earth.***

***So, the sanctity founded in the virtues can be called flowery earth, and according to the virtues that they practice, some form the flower, some the plant, some the tree; and they need Water to water them, and the Sun to fecundate them and communicate to them the different effects needed for each one of them - that is, My Grace. Otherwise, they would run the risk of dying at birth.***

***On the other hand, the Sanctity founded in My Divine Will is Sun - It is up high, the earth has nothing to do with It, nor does the***

***water need to nourish Its Light.*** *It draws Its nourishment directly from God, and in Its continuous motion of Light, It produces and nourishes all the virtues in a divine manner. Human satisfactions, even holy, vainglory, self-esteem, have lost the way, nor do they have any reason to exist, because they feel, vividly, the Divine Will that does everything in them, and they feel gratitude because this Divine Sun, lowering Itself, dwells in them, and nourishing them with Its Light, makes them undergo Its transformation, to form one single Light with this Divine Fiat.*

***Furthermore, Its Light has the virtue of sweetly eclipsing the human will, because it is forbidden even for one atom of earth to enter into My Divine Volition. They are two opposite natures - light and earth, darkness and light.*** *It can be said that they shun each other, nor can the light tolerate even just one atom of earth; and therefore it eclipses it, it serves as its sentry, as defence, so that all may become Divine Will in the creature.*

***And just as the sun gives everything to the earth but receives nothing and is the primary cause of its beautiful flowerings, in the same way, those who found their Life, their Sanctity in My Will, together with It are the nourishers of the sanctity founded in the virtues.***” After this, I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, to find all the acts of creatures, past, present and future, so as to ask, in the name of all, for the Kingdom of the Divine Will. But while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus added:

***“My daughter, anything good that has been done from the very beginning of the world outside of My Divine Will are little lights, as the effects of My Divine Fiat.***

*In fact, even though they have not operated inside of It, as creatures would dispose themselves to do good, Its rays would fix themselves upon them and, at Its Reflections, the tiny little flame would form in their souls, because, since My Will is eternal and immense Light, It can produce but Light. These little flames, as the*

*effects of It, remain around the Sun of My Divine Will as honour and glory of Its effects and as the fruits of the good operating of the creatures.*

*In fact, as they want to do good, Its rays fix themselves upon them, and give them the effects of the good they want to do. It can be said It is more than sun, which is such that, as it finds the good seed in the earth, its light warms it, caresses it and communicates to it the effects to form the plant of that seed.*

***There is no good without My Will, just as there is no colour, sweetness, maturity, without the effects of the light of the sun, so there can be no good without It. However, who can form the Sun with her acts? One who LIVES in My Divine Will. My Will not only fixes Its rays upon her but descends in her with the whole of Its Sun and, with Its Creative and Vivifying Virtue, It forms another Sun in the act of the creature. Do you see, then, the great difference that exists? Just like between plants and sun, and between sun and little flames.”***

## ***Divine Will Acts create Suns that Shine in blind minds.***

V 12: September 28, 1917

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

***“The acts done in My Will are like suns which illuminate all; and as long as the act of the creature lasts in My Will, one more sun shines in the blind minds, and those who have a little bit of good will, will find the light to escape from the precipice. All the others will perish.***

*Therefore, in these times of thick darkness, how much good is done by the acts of the creature done in My Will. For those who will escape, it will be only by virtue of these acts.”* Having said this, He withdrew. Then He came back again and added: ***“I can say that the soul who does My Will and lives in It is My carriage and I hold the reins of everything. I hold the reins of her mind, of her affections, of her desires, and I leave not even one of them in her power. And sitting on her heart in order to be more comfortable, My dominion is complete and I do whatever I want. Now I make the carriage run; now I make it fly; now it brings Me to Heaven; now I go around the whole earth; now I stop. Oh! How glorious and victorious I am - I dominate and I reign.***

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

## ***Difference between living resigned to the Will of God and Living in His Will.***

V 12: August 14, 1917

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus just barely came, passing by, and told me: ***“My daughter, I did nothing other than give Myself prey to the Will of the Father. Therefore, if I thought, I thought in the mind of the Father; if I spoke, I spoke in the mouth and with the tongue of the Father; if I worked, I worked in the hands of the Father. I even breathed My breathing in Him, and everything I did was ordered the way He wanted. Therefore, I could say that I carried out My Life in the Father, and that I was the bearer of the Father, because I enclosed everything in His Will and I did nothing by Myself.***

*My main point was the Will of the Father, because I did not care about Myself, nor did I interrupt My course because of the offenses I received; rather, I kept flying more and more toward My Centre.*

*Only then did My natural life end, when I fulfilled the Will of the Father in everything.*

***The same for you, My daughter. If you give yourself prey to My Will, you will no longer have concerns for anything.*** *The very privation of Me, which torments you and consumes you so much, flowing in My Will, will find support - My hidden kisses, My Life in you clothed with you. In your very heartbeat you will feel Mine - burning and sorrowful; and if you don't see Me, you feel Me; My arms hold you tightly. How many times you feel My motion, My refreshing Breath, which refreshes your ardours!*

*You do feel all this; and when you try to see who squeezed you, who breathes on you, and you do not see Me, I smile at you, I kiss you with the kisses of My Will and I hide more within you, in order to surprise you again, and let you jump once more into My Will. Therefore, do not sadden Me by afflicting yourself - but let Me do.*

***May the flight of My Volition never cease in you, otherwise you would hinder My Life within you. On the other hand, as you Live in My Will, I do not find any hindrance, and I make My Life grow and I carry out My Life as I want.***

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

***First: Living resigned.*** According to my poor opinion, this means to be resigned to the Divine Will in everything, both in prosperous and in adverse circumstances, seeing in everything the Divine Will, the order of the divine dispositions which the Divine Will has over all creatures, such that not even one hair can fall from our head if the Lord does not want it so. It seems to me like a good son, who goes wherever his Father wants, and suffers whatever his Father wants. Poor or rich, it is indifferent to him; he is happy just being what his Father wants. If he receives or asks for an order to go somewhere to carry out some business, he goes only because his Father wanted it so. But in the meantime, he has to take some refreshment, stop to rest, have some food, deal with people; therefore, he has to put much from his own will, even though he goes because his

Father wanted it. However, in many things he finds himself in the circumstance of doing them by himself; so it may happen that he is far away from his Father for days, for months, without receiving specification of the Will of his Father in all things.

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

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

**Living in the Divine Will means being inseparable, doing nothing by oneself, because in the face of the Divine Will one feels incapable of anything.** He does not ask for orders, nor does he receive them, because he feels incapable of going by himself. So he says: *'If You want me to do this, let us do it together, and if You want me to go, let us go together.'*

Therefore, he does all that his Father does. If the Father thinks, he makes the thoughts of the Father his own, and does not add one thought to those of his Father. If the Father looks, if He speaks, if He works, if He walks, if He suffers, if He loves, he too looks at what the Father is looking at; he repeats the words of the Father; he works with the hands of the Father; he walks with the feet of the Father; he suffers the same pains of the Father, and he loves with the love of the Father. He lives inside his Father, not outside of Him; therefore, he is the reflection and the perfect portrait of his Father - which is not, for the one who lives only resigned. It is impossible to find this son without his Father, nor the Father without him; and not only externally, but all his interior is as though interwoven with the



interior of the Father - transformed, dissolved completely, completely, in God.

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

**Therefore, one who lives in the Divine Will finds it impossible to do things by himself;** even more, he feels nausea for his human works, though holy, because in the Divine Will all things, even the smallest ones, take on a different look. They acquire nobility, splendour, divine sanctity, divine power and beauty; they multiply to infinity, and in one instant one does everything. And after he has done everything, he says:

*'I have done nothing - Jesus did. And this is all my contentment: that, miserable as I am, Jesus gave me the honour to keep me in the Divine Will, to let me do what He Himself has done.'*

**Therefore, the enemy cannot bother this child - whether he has done well or badly, little or much - because Jesus Himself did everything, and he together with Jesus.**

He is the most peaceful one; he is not subject to anxiety; he loves no one and loves everyone - but divinely. One can say that he is the repeater of the Life of Jesus, the organ of His voice, the heartbeat of His Heart, the sea of His graces.

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

**So, many find themselves on the false way of sanctity. Many place it in the pious practices of piety - and woe to those who move them! Oh, how they deceive themselves!** If their wills are not united with Jesus

and transformed in Him - which is the continuous prayer - with all of their pious practices their sanctity is false. And it shows how these souls pass very easily from pious practices to defects, to amusements, to the sowing of discord, and other things. Oh, how dishonouring this kind of sanctity is!

**Others place it in going to church, in attending all the services, but their will is far from Jesus.** And it shows how these souls have little care for their own duties; and if they are hindered, they get angry, they cry that their sanctity goes up in the air. They complain, they disobey, they are the wounds of families. Oh, what a fake sanctity. **Others place it in frequent confessions, in scrupulous spiritual directions, in having scruples for everything;** but they do not have any scruple if their will does not run together with the Will of Jesus - and woe to those who contradict them! These souls are like inflated balloons: a little hole is enough for the air to come out, and their sanctity goes up in smoke, and falls to the ground. These poor balloons always have something to say; they are mostly inclined to sadness. They live always in doubt, and therefore would like to have a director for themselves, who would advise them, give them peace and console them in every little thing. But they are soon more agitated than before. **Poor sanctity, how forged it is. I would like the tears of my Jesus in order to cry together with Him over these false sanctities and make everyone know how true sanctity is in doing the Divine Will and in Living in the Divine Volition.**

**This sanctity puts its roots so deeply that there is no danger that it may oscillate, because it fills Heaven and earth, and finds its support everywhere.** This soul is firm, not subject to inconstancies or voluntary defects. She is attentive to her duties; she is the most sacrificed and detached from everyone and everything, even from spiritual directions themselves; and since her roots are deep, she rises up so high that the flowers and fruits bloom in Heaven.

**She is so hidden in God that the earth sees little or nothing of this soul. The Divine Will keeps her absorbed within Itself; only Jesus is the author, the life, the form of the Sanctity of this enviable creature. She has nothing of her own, but everything is in common with Jesus. Her passion is the Divine Will; her characteristic is the Will of her Jesus, and 'Fiat' is her continuous motto.**

**On the other hand, the poor and false sanctity of the balloons is subject to continuous inconstancies**, and while it appears that the balloons of their sanctity swell up so much as to seem to be flying in the air at a certain height, to the point that many, and even their directors, are amazed - soon they are disillusioned. One humiliation, one favour of the directors toward someone else, is enough to deflate these balloons, because they see this as a theft against them, considering themselves the neediest.

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

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

## ***Jesus will make the Sanctity of the Virtues disappear in order to make the Sanctity of Living in the Divine Will reappear.***

V 12: November 20, 1917

Continuing in my state, ever more painful, my always lovable Jesus comes and goes like a flash; and He does not give me time, even to pray to Him for the great evils that poor humanity is going through, especially my dear homeland. What a blow to my heart, the entrance of the foreigners into her! I thought that Jesus had told me this before to make me pray; but when He comes, if I pray Him, He says ***“I will be inexorable.”*** And if I push Him by saying, ***‘Jesus, don’t You want to have compassion? Don’t you see how the cities are destroyed, how people remain naked and starving? Ah, Jesus, how hard You have become!’***, He answers:

***“My daughter, I am not concerned about the cities, the great things of the earth - I am concerned about souls. The cities, the churches and other things, after they have been destroyed, can be rebuilt. Didn’t I destroy everything in the Deluge? And wasn’t everything redone again? But if souls are lost, it is forever - there is no one who can give them back to Me. Ah! I cry for souls. They have denied Heaven for the earth, and I will destroy the earth. I will make the most beautiful things disappear which, like rope, bind Man.”*** And I: ***‘Jesus, what are You saying?’*** And He: ***“Courage, don’t lose heart. I will go on. And you - come into My Will! Live in It, so that the earth may no longer be your home, but I Myself may become your home. In this way you will be completely safe.”***

***My Will has the power of rendering the soul transparent, and when the soul is transparent, whatever I do is reflected in her. If I think, My Thought is reflected in her mind and becomes Light, while her thought, as light, is reflected in mine. If I look, if I speak, if I Love, etc., these are reflected in her like many lights, and she in Me.***

**Therefore, we are in continuous reflections, in perennial communication, in reciprocal Love. And since I am everywhere, the reflections of these souls reach Me in Heaven, on earth, in the Sacramental Host, in the hearts of creatures.**

Everywhere and always, I give Light, and Light they send to Me; I give Love, and Love they give to Me. They are My terrestrial homes, in which I find refuge from the disgust of the other creatures. Oh, the beautiful Living in My Will!

**I like it so much that I will make disappear all other sanctities under any aspect of virtue in the future generations, and I will make the Sanctity of Living in My Will reappear, which are and will be not human sanctities but divine.**

*Their Sanctity will be so high that, like suns, they will eclipse the most beautiful stars of the saints of the past generations.*

*This is why I want to purge the earth.*

*It is unworthy of these portents of Sanctity.*

***This Sanctity is exempt from personal interest***

**V12: November 27, 1917**

I continue in order to obey. It seems that my always lovable Jesus wants to speak about the Living in His Most Holy Will. It seems that when He speaks about His Most Holy Will, He forgets everything and makes one forget about everything. The soul finds nothing other than the necessity - no other good than to live in His Volition. So, after I wrote about His Will on November 20, my sweet Jesus, being disappointed with me, told me:

***“My daughter, you did not say everything. I want you to neglect to write nothing when I speak to you about My Will - not even the most tiny things, because all of them will serve for the good of posterity. In all sanctities there have always been Saints who first started each kind of sanctity. So, there was the Saint who started the sanctity of the penitent; another who started the sanctity of obedience; another of humility, and so with all the other sanctities.***

## ***Now I want you to be the beginning of the Sanctity of Living in My Will.***

***My daughter, all other sanctities are not exempt from waste of time and from personal interest - as for example, a soul who lives attentive to obedience in everything. There is much waste of time; her saying and re-saying continuously, distracts her from Me, and she mistakes the virtue for Me. If she does not have the opportunity to take all the orders, she lives restless. Another one suffers from temptations - oh, how much waste of time! She never tires of telling of all her trials and she mistakes the virtue for Me. And many times these sanctities end up in ruin.***

***But the Sanctity of Living in My Will is exempt from personal interest and waste of time; there is no danger that they might mistake the virtue for Me, because***

### ***I Myself Am the Living in My Will.***

***This was the Sanctity of My Humanity on earth, and therefore It did everything for everyone, without a shadow of personal interest. Self-interest takes away the mark of Divine Sanctity. Therefore, it can never be a sun; at the most, as beautiful as it may be, it can be a star.***

***This is why I want the Sanctity of Living in My Will - in these times so sad. This generation needs these suns, which may warm it, illuminate it and fecundate it.***

***The disinterest of these terrestrial angels, all for the good of others, without a shadow of their own self, will open in hearts the way to receive My Grace.***

***And then, churches are few and many will be destroyed. Many times I do not find priests to consecrate Me; other times they allow unworthy souls to receive Me, and worthy souls not to receive Me; other souls are unable to receive Me, therefore My Love finds itself hindered.***

***This is why I want to make the Sanctity of Living in My Will. In It, I will no longer need priests to be consecrated, nor churches, tabernacles or hosts. These souls will be everything altogether - priests, churches, tabernacles and hosts.***

***My Love will be more free. Anytime, I want to consecrate Myself, I will be able to do it - in every moment, during the day, at night, in any place where they might be. Oh, how My Love will have its complete outpouring!***

*Ah, My daughter, the present generation deserves to be destroyed completely; and if I will allow a little something to be left of it, it is to form these Suns of the Sanctity of Living in My Will who, through My example, will repay Me for all that other creatures, past, present and future, owed Me. Then will the earth give Me true glory, and My 'Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven' will have its completion and fulfillment."*

***Acts not fused in the Divine Will are low, human, finite and can never please Jesus, but done in Him have the same Love, Value and Power as His own Acts.***

**V 12: December 6, 1917**

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

kiss all creatures.' But then, who can tell all the nonsense I was saying to my lovable Jesus? Then my sweet Jesus told me:

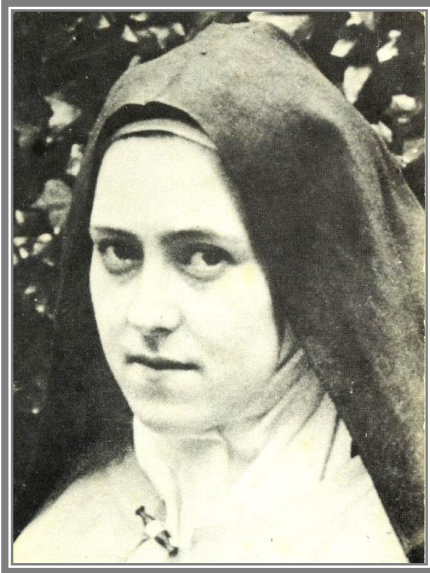
*“My daughter, how sweet it is for Me to see, to feel, the soul in My Will. Without realizing it, she finds herself at the heights of My Acts, of My prayers, of the way I acted when I was on this earth. She places herself almost at My level. In My most tiny Acts, I enclosed all creatures, past, present and future, in order to offer to the Father complete Acts in the name of all creatures.*

*Not even one breath of the creatures escaped Me, which I did not enclose in Me, otherwise the Father might have found some exceptions in recognizing the creatures and all their acts – because they would not have been done by Me and have come out from Me. He might have said to Me: ‘You have not done everything - and for everyone; your work is not complete. I cannot recognize all of them, because You have not embodied them all within You, and I want to recognize only what You did.’ Therefore, in the immensity of My Will, of My Love and Power, I did everything and for everyone.*

*So, how could other things, outside of My Will, ever please Me, as beautiful as they might be? They are always low, human and finite acts. Instead, the Acts in My Will are noble, divine, interminable and infinite - as My Volition is. They are similar to mine, and I give them the same value, Love, Power of My own Acts. I multiply them in everyone. I extend them to all generations and to all times. What do I care if they are small? They are still My Acts that are being repeated and that’s enough. And then, the soul places herself in her true nothingness - not in humility, in which she always feels something of herself.*

**NOTE:** This is the *Way of Oblivion* taught by St Therese - one is forgetful of self and allows God alone to act in her. She empties herself of every personal interest and is oblivious to herself in everything and sees only Jesus acting in her. His Light and Love eclipse her. Her own sanctity is of no concern to her since she abandons all to Jesus as Her Life and Sanctity. Her trust in Him is total and she knows He wants her sanctity more than herself. If the self doesn't die He can't live in her. So she says,





*“In your little nothingness you will find the great All, and with Him, what can you not do? Love for Love. To feel our nothingness and to rejoice in being only a poor little nothing is indeed a great grace and profit. How it costs to give Jesus what He asks! What joy that it costs! What an unspeakable joy to carry our crosses feebly! It is a gold mine to be exploited. To be a very obscure grain of sand, truly hidden from all eyes so that Jesus alone may be able*

*to see it – seen only by the eyes of Jesus. The grain of sand wants to get to work without joy, without courage, without strength.*

### ***Prefer oblivion to humiliation***

*Look in His Face! There, you will see how He loves us. The grain of sand longs to be reduced to nothing – to be unknown by creatures. It desires nothing, other than to be forgotten. Not contempt or insults – this would be too glorious for the grain of sand. Were one to despise it, one would have to see it; but to be forgotten not only by creatures, but also by myself; to have no desire whatsoever – the Glory of my Jesus, that is all - to prefer oblivion to humiliation.*

### ***Dying by pinpricks***

*Meanwhile, let us begin our martyrdom, let us allow Jesus to tear away from us everything that is most dear to us and let us refuse Him nothing. Before dying by the ‘sword’, let us die by pinpricks. If it is not through blood, it must be through Love – but without feeling the sweetness of this Love. Perhaps, this is still martyrdom!*

## ***Living in My Will is to disappear***

**Jesus:** *“Have you seen what Living in My Will is? It is to disappear. It is to enter into the ambience of Eternity. It is to penetrate into the Omnipotence of the Eternal One, into the Uncreated Mind.”* V 12: 8/4/1918

**CONTINUING FROM ABOVE:** *“And as a nothing she enters into the All, and operates with Me, in Me and like Me - completely stripped of herself, not caring about merit or self-interest, but all intent only on making Me happy, giving Me absolute lordship over her acts, without even wanting to know what I do with them.*

*Only one thought occupies her: to Live in My Will, praying to Me that I may give her the honour. This is why I love her so much, and all my predilections and My Love are for this soul who Lives in My Will. And if I love the others, it is by virtue of the Love which I have for this soul, and which descends from her - just as the Father loves the creatures by virtue of the Love He has for Me.”*

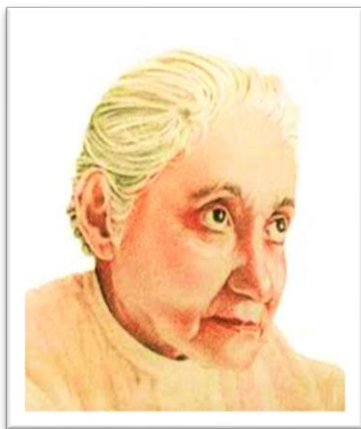
**And I:** *‘How true it is what You say - that in Your Will one wants nothing and wants to know nothing. If one wants to do something, it is because You have done it. One feels the ardent desire to repeat your things. Everything disappears - one no longer wants to do anything.’* **And Jesus:** *“And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

## ***The Need for Continuous Acts***

**V12: December 28, 1917**

Continuing in my usual state and being a little in suffering, I thought to myself: *‘How is it that I cannot find rest, either at night or during the day; rather, the weaker and the more suffering I feel, the more my mind is awake and unable to take rest.’* And my sweet Jesus told me: *“My daughter, you do not know the reason, but I do; and now I will tell you. My Humanity had no rest - even in sleep I had no respite, but I worked intensively; and this, because having to give life to everyone and everything, and redo everything within Me, it was convenient for Me to work without stopping for one instant.*

*And one who has to give life, must be in continuous motion and uninterrupted act. Therefore, I was in continuous Act of letting lives of creatures out of Myself and of receiving them. Had I wanted to rest, how many lives would not be delivered? How many, without My continuous Act, would not develop and would remain withered? How many would not enter into Me, because the Act of Life of the only One who can give life, is missing?*



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

*My acts too were not all apparently great especially when, as a little one, I moaned and suckled milk from my Mama, I amused Myself in kissing her, caressing her, entangling my little hands with hers. Then, when I was a little older, I picked flowers, I brought the water, and other things. These were all little acts, but they were united in my Will, in my Divinity - and this was enough.*

*They were so great as to be able to create millions and billions of lives. Therefore, as I was moaning, lives of creatures were coming out from My moans. I suckled, I kissed, I caressed, but lives were coming out. Souls were flowing in My fingers entangled with the hands of My Mama and as I picked the flowers and brought the water, souls were coming out from the Heartbeat of My uncreated Heart and they entered into It. My motion was continuous.*

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

## ***Sorrow of Jesus for those who steal affections and hearts from Him.***

V 12: December 30, 1917

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

***“My daughter, it is not only ugly, but awful. It is to turn upside down the order of the Creator, placing themselves on top and Myself underneath, telling Me: ‘I too am good at being God.’ What would you say, if someone stole a million from someone else, rendering him poor and unhappy? And I: ‘He should either give it back, or he would deserve condemnation.’ And Jesus: “Yet, when they steal affections and hearts from Me, it is more than stealing a million, since these are material and low things, while those are spiritual and high. If one wants, millions can be returned, but not those - never. So, these are irreparable, uncancellable thefts. And if the fire of Purgatory will purify these souls, it will never be able to return and fill the vacuum of one single affection, which they took away from Me.***

*Yet, this is not taken into account; on the contrary, it seems that some go along selling these affections; and they are happy only when they find a buyer, who would purchase someone else’s affection without having any scruple. They have scruples if they steal from creatures; but they steal from Me, and do not give it a thought. Ah! My daughter, I gave everything to creatures, and I*

*said: 'Take anything you want for yourself – and for Me, leave only your heart.' Yet, this is denied to Me. Not only this, but they even steal the affections of others. And this is done not only by secular people, but also by sacred persons, by pious souls.*

*Oh, how much harm is caused by certain directions, too sweet - by certain unnecessary compliances, by too much listening, using attractive manners! Instead of doing good, they form a maze around the souls; and when I am forced to enter into those hearts, I would rather run away, in seeing that their affections are not mine, and that their heart is not mine. And this, from whom? From one who should re-order the souls in Me!*

*On the contrary, he has taken My place, and I feel such nausea that I cannot stand being in those hearts, but I am forced to stay until the accidents are consumed. What a slaughter of souls!*

***These are the true wounds of My Church. This is the reason for so many ministers being snatched from churches. And no matter how many prayers they say to Me, I do not listen - there are no graces for them; rather, I answer them with a sorrowful cry from My Heart:***

***'Thieves! Move! Go out of My Sanctuary, for I cannot stand you anymore!'***

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

# ***The Resurrected Humanity of Jesus, symbol of those who will Live in His Will.***

V 12: April 15, 1919

I was fusing myself in the Holy Will of my always lovable Jesus, and together with my Jesus, my intelligence was wandering in the work of Creation, adoring and thanking the Supreme Majesty for everything and for everyone. And my Jesus, all affability, told me:

***“My daughter, in creating the heavens, first I made the stars as minor spheres, and then I created the sun as the major sphere, endowing it with so much light as to eclipse all the stars, as though hiding them within itself, and constituting it king of the stars and of all nature.***

***It is my usual way to do minor things first, as preparation for greater ones - these, being the crowning of the minor things. While being My relater, the sun also veils the souls who will form their sanctity in My Will; the Saints who lived in the mirror of My Humanity, as if in the shadow of My Will, will be the stars; the former souls, although coming later in time, will be the suns.***

***I maintained this order also in Redemption. My birth was without glamour - rather, it was neglected; my childhood was without splendour of great things before men; my life in Nazareth was so hidden that I lived as if ignored by all. I adapted Myself to do the smallest and most common things of human life. During my public life there were a few great things, but still - who knew My Divinity? Nobody, not even all of the Apostles. I passed through the crowds like any other man, so much so, that anyone could approach Me, talk to Me, and if needed, even despise Me.”*** And I, interrupting Jesus’ speaking, said: ‘Jesus, my Love, how happy those times were and even happier those people who, just by wanting it, could come close to You, talk to You, and be with You!’ And Jesus: ***“Ah! My daughter, only My Will brings true happiness. It alone encloses all goods within the soul, and making Itself crown around the soul, constitutes her queen of true happiness.***



**Only these souls will be the queens of My Throne because they are a birth from My Will. This is so true, that those people were not happy. Many saw Me but did not know Me, because My Will did not reside within them as centre of Life. Therefore, even if they saw Me, they remained unhappy. Only those who received the good of receiving the seed of My Will in their hearts disposed themselves to receive the good of seeing Me resurrected.**

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

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

***But the Saints of the Living in My Will, who will symbolize My Resurrected Humanity, will be few.***

*In fact, many throngs and crowds of people saw My Humanity, but few saw My Resurrected Humanity - only the believers, those who were most disposed and, I could say, only those who contained the Seed of My Will. In fact, if they did not have that Seed, they would have lacked the necessary sight to be able to see My Resurrected and Glorious Humanity, and therefore be spectators of My Ascent into Heaven.*

*Now, if My Resurrection symbolizes the Saints of the Living in My Will - and this with reason, since each act, word, step, etc. done in My Will is a Divine Resurrection that the soul receives; it is a mark of glory that she receives; it is to go out of herself in order to enter the Divinity and to love, work and think, hiding herself in the refulgent Sun of My Volition - what is the wonder if the soul remains fully risen and identified with the very Sun of My Glory, and symbolizes My Resurrected Humanity?*

***But few are those who dispose themselves to this, because even in sanctity, souls want something for their own good; while the Sanctity of Living in My Will has nothing of its own - everything is of God. It takes too much for souls to dispose themselves to this - to strip themselves of their own goods. Therefore, they will not be many. You are not in the number of the many, but of the few. Therefore, be always attentive to the call, and to your continuous flight.***

***The Fecundity of the One Single Act of the Divine Will fused into the soul.***

V 20: December 22, 1926

***“... One was My Humanity, and from It came the generation of the redeemed ones. Therefore, it is enough to form all the good that one wants within one creature, to be able to have the generation of that good come out, just as one seed is enough in order to multiply, by thousands upon thousands, the generation***



*of that seed. So, all the power, the virtue, the ability which is needed for a creative virtue, is in forming the first seed; once the first is formed, it is like yeast, in order to form the generation of it.*

*In the same way, one soul alone is enough for Me, who would give Me absolute freedom to enclose in her the good I want, and to form in her the Sun of the Supreme Fiat, in order for this Sun to beat down Its rays on the surface of the earth and form the generation of the children of My Will.*

*Now, you must know that all Our greatest works carry within themselves the image of the Divine Unity and the more good they are destined to do, the more good they enclose of this Supreme Unity. See, also in the Creation there are similes of the Divine Unity – works which, while being single works, do so much good, that the multiplicity of Our other works, all together, do not do as much. Look under the vault of the heavens – one is the sun, but how many goods does it not contain? How many does it not do to the earth?*

*It can be said that the life of the earth depends on the sun. While the sun is one, with its light it embraces everyone and everything; it carries everything on its lap of light, and it gives a distinct act to each one. According to the variety of things it invests, it communicates fecundity, development, colour, sweetness, beauty. Yet, the sun is one, while the stars are many, but do not do the great good which the sun does to the earth, though being one.*

***The power of one single act animated by the Creative Power is incomprehensible, and there is no good which cannot come from it. It can change the face of the earth – from arid and deserted into a flowery springtime.***

*The sky is one, and therefore it extends everywhere. Water is one, and even though it seems to be divided in many different points of the earth, forming seas, lakes and rivers, yet, in descending from heaven, it comes down in one form, and there is not one point of the earth in which water does not reside. So, the things created by Us which carry within themselves the image of the Divine Unity,*

*are those which do more good; they are the most necessary, and the earth could not have life without them.*

***Therefore, my daughter, do not think that you are alone - it is the Unity of a great work that I must carry out within you; or that you have no external dignity and authority – this says nothing. My Will is more than anything; Its Light seems to be mute, but in its muteness it invests the intelligences and makes one speak with such eloquence as to stun the most learned, reducing them to silence.***

***The light does not speak but allows one to see; it makes one know the most hidden things. The light does not speak, but with its meek and sweet warmth, it warms, it softens the hardest things, the most obstinate hearts. The light contains no seed, no matter – everything is pure in it; one can see nothing but a wave of refulgent, silvery light, but it can penetrate so much as to make the most sterile things generate, develop, fecundate. Who can resist the power of the light? No one. Even the blind - if they do not see it, they feel its warmth. The mute, the deaf, feel and receive the good of the light.***

***Now, who will be able to resist the Light of My Eternal Fiat? All of Its knowledges will be more than rays of Light of My Volition, which will beat down on the surface of the earth, and penetrating into the hearts, will bring the good that the Light of My Will contains and can do.***

***However, these rays must have their sphere from which to start; they must be centred in one single point from which to arise in order to form the dawn, the day, the afternoon and the sunset within hearts, to then rise again. The sphere, the single point, is you; the rays centred in it are My knowledges which will give fecundity to the generation of the children of the Kingdom of My Will. This is why I always repeat to you, 'Be attentive' – so that not one of My Knowledges may be lost. You would cause a ray to be lost from within your sphere, and you cannot even comprehend all the good it contains, because each ray contains its own specialty of good, which it must do to the children of My Will.***

*And you would deprive Me of the glory of that good for my children and would deprive yourself also of the glory of spreading one more ray of Light from your sphere.”*

***The Third Fiat must run together with the other two Fiats. These Three Fiats have the same value and power, because they contain the Creative Power.***

V 12: February 2, 1921

Continuing in my usual state, I was fusing all of myself in the Divine Volition, and I said to myself: ‘My Jesus, I want to love You, and I want so much love as to compensate for the love of all generations which have been, and which will be. But who can give me so much love as to be able to love for all? My Love, in your Will there is the creative power; therefore, in your Will I myself want to create so much love as to compensate for, and surpass the love of all, and all that all creatures are obliged to give to God Our Creator.’ While I was doing this, I said: ‘How much nonsense I am saying.’ And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

*“My daughter, surely in My Will there is the Creative Power. Billions and billions of stars came out from One Single Fiat. Billions and billions of Acts of Grace which communicate themselves to souls, come out from the Fiat Mihi of My Mama, from which Redemption had Its Origin.*

*These Acts of Grace are more beautiful, more shining, more varied than stars and while the stars are fixed and do not multiply, the Acts of Grace multiply to infinity; they run in every instant, attract the creatures, delight them, strengthen them and give them life. Ah, if creatures could see the supernatural Order of Grace, they would hear such harmonies, and see such an enchanting scene as to believe that that’s their Paradise.*

***Now, the Third Fiat too must run together with the other two Fiats. It must multiply to infinity, and in every instant It must give as many Acts for as many Acts of Grace as are unleashed from My***

*Womb; for as many stars, for as many drops of water, and for as many created things as were unleashed by the Fiat of Creation. It must blend with them and say: 'As many Acts as you are - so many I do.'*

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

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

## ***The Four Floors in The House of the Divine Will***

V 19: August 4, 1926

***"... My daughter, what? You don't know where you are? Are you not in My Will? The House of My Will is large, and if you are not on one floor you must be on another. In fact, My Will contains four floors:***

***The first one is the low level of the earth - that is, the sea, the earth, the plants, the flowers, the mountains, and everything else that exists in the lower part of the universe. My Will dominates and rules everywhere. Its place is always of Queen, and It holds everything in the palm of Its hand.***

***The second floor is the sun, the stars, the spheres.***

***The third is the azure sky.***

***The fourth is the Fatherland - Mine and of the Saints.***

***In all of these floors My Will is Queen, It occupies the first place of honour. Therefore, whichever of these floors you might be on, be certain that you are always in My Will.***

*If you go around in the lower part of the universe, you will find It awaiting you in the sea, that you may unite with It to do what It does. As It carries out Its love, Its glory, Its power, It awaits you on the mountains, down below in the valleys, in the flowery fields – It awaits you in all things, that you may keep It company, so that you may omit nothing. Even more, you will be the repeater of Its Acts, and once you have gone through the first floor, move on to the second, and you will find It awaiting you with majesty in the sun, so that its light and its heat may transform you and make you lose your being, and you may know how to love and glorify as a Divine Will knows how to love and glorify.*

*Therefore, go around within Our House, in the works of your Creator, because He awaits you everywhere, that you may learn His ways and repeat what My Will does in all created things. In this way you will be sure of being always in the Supreme Volition. Not only this, but you will be always with Me; and even though you do not always see Me, you must know that I am inseparable from My Will and from My Works, and therefore, since you are in It, I will be with you and you will be with Me.”*

Having said this, He disappeared like a flash, and I remained in the dark, more than before, continuing my acts in the Supreme Volition. But while I was doing this, I prayed Him to come back to His little daughter, saying to Him: ‘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.'*

But while I was saying this and yet more, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, transforming me completely in Him and sharing His bitteresses with me, which were already too many. Oh, God, how many sad things He showed! – and His Heart was pierced. Then, afterwards, as though wanting to cheer Himself, making Himself seen with His usual pen of light in His hand, He told me:

***“My daughter, let us put everything aside – let us speak of the Kingdom of the Supreme Will, which interests Me so much. Don't you see how I am always in the act of writing Its qualities, Its celestial laws, Its power, Its divine prodigies, Its enchanting beauty, Its infinite joys, the order and the perfect harmony that reigns in this Kingdom of the Divine Fiat - in the depth of your soul?***

*First, I make the preparations, I form in you all the properties of It, and then I speak to you, so that, by feeling Its properties within yourself, you may be the spokesperson of My Will, the crier of It, Its telegraph and the little trumpet which, with a shrill sound, may call the attention of those passing by to listen to you.*

***The teachings I give you about the Kingdom of My Will, will be like many electric wires, which are such that, when the appropriate communications are established and the necessary preparations are made, a single wire is enough to give light to entire cities and provinces. The power of the electricity, with rapidity greater than that of the wind, gives light to public and private places.***

***The teachings about My Will, will be the wires; the power of the electricity will be the Fiat Itself which, with enchanting rapidity, will form the light that will cast away the night of the human will, the darkness of passions. Oh, how beautiful the Light of My Will will be! In seeing it, creatures will dispose the devices in their souls in order to connect the wires of the teachings, so as to enjoy and receive the Power of the Light that the electricity of My Supreme Will contains. Do you want to see what will happen?***

*Look: I take one wire of My teachings linked to your soul, and you emit your voice within the wire. Say: 'I love You, I adore You, I bless You ...' whatever you want to say, and be attentive on looking."*

I said 'I love You', and that 'I love You' changed into characters of light and the electric power of the Supreme Volition multiplied it, in such a way that that 'I love You' of Light would go through the whole vault of the heavens, fix itself in the sun and in each star, penetrate into Heaven, fix itself in each Blessed, form its crown of Light at the foot of the Divine Throne, and enter even into the bosom of the Supreme Majesty – in sum, wherever the Divine Will was, there it would form its electric Light." And Jesus continued:

*"My daughter, have you seen what power the electricity of the Supreme Fiat has, and how it reaches everywhere? The electricity of the earth diffuses down below at the most – it does not have the power to reach even the stars, but the Power of My Electricity diffuses down below, up high, in the hearts – everywhere; and when the wires are disposed, with enchanting rapidity it will make its way into the midst of creatures."*

## ***Whoever Lives in the Divine Will is surrounded by the Divine Immutability.***

V 28: February 22, 1930

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

***"My daughter, if you only knew what it means to make yourself the prey of my Divine Will! The soul remains surrounded by Our***

*immutability, and everything becomes immutable for the soul; immutable - the Sanctity, the Light, the Grace, the Love. So, the soul no longer feels the variety of the human ways, but the stability of the divine ways. Therefore, whoever lives in My Divine Volition, can be called "sky", which is always fixed and stable in its place of honour with all of its stars. And, if the sky moves, since it is together with Creation that moves, it doesn't change its place, nor does it change itself, but the sky always remains immutable with all the stars.*



***Such is the soul that Lives in My Divine Will. It can move around and will do various actions. But, since the soul will move around in the driving power of My Divine Fiat and together with My Will, it will always be sky and immutable in its goods and in the prerogatives - which My Supreme Will gifted it with.***

***Instead, whoever lives outside of My Divine Fiat, without Its driving power, can be called like those wandering stars that fall in***

***space, as if there were no fixed place for them. And those souls are constrained like wandering stars that fall headlong, as if they had gone astray from the vault of the sky. Such is the soul that does not do and does not live in my Divine Will. It changes in each occasion, feels in itself such a variety of change, that it is annoyed to repeat a continuous good. And, if some spark of light goes forth from the soul, it is like the sparkle of the wandering stars that immediately disappears. It can be said that this is the sign to know if one lives off the Divine Will: The immutability in the good. And this is the sign to know if one lives of the human will: It changes itself in every little moment."***



# *The great difference between the Sanctity of the Virtues and that of Living in the Unity of the Light of the Divine Will.*

V 19: July 2, 1926

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus showed Divine Justice in the act of unloading Itself over the earth, commanding the elements to rage against creatures. I trembled in seeing that somewhere there were waters inundating towns almost to bury them; somewhere the wind transported and eradicated plants, trees and houses with a mighty power, to the point of making a heap of them, leaving various regions in the most squalid misery; somewhere else there were earthquakes crawling with considerable damage. But who can say all the evils that are about to swoop down on earth?

In addition to this, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior as suffering in a harrowing way because of the many offenses that creatures were giving Him, especially because of the many hypocrisies. It seemed that under the apparent good, they had poison, swords, spears and nails hidden, to wound Him in every way. Then, as if Jesus wanted me together with Him, to suffer, He told me:

*“My daughter, the scale of My Justice is full and is overflowing upon creatures. As daughter of My Will, do you want Me to place you in the reflections of My Justice, that you may share in Its blows? Indeed, It is about to make a heap of the earth, and while satisfying Justice, with your suffering you will spare your brothers. One who lives in the high Kingdom of the Supreme Will must defend and help those who are down below.”*

**Now, while He was saying this, I felt as if *Divine Justice* was pouring Its *Reflections* over me,** and as Jesus identified me with Himself, I suffered His blows, His wounds and His pains together with Him. They were so many that I myself did not know whether I would be left alive or dead. But to my highest sorrow, withdrawing, my Jesus mitigated my pains, and I remained, once again, crossing my hard and long exile. But, always Fiat! Fiat! ... I would rather have passed over all this, but

obedience imposed itself, and to my greatest reluctance I had to make a little mention of it. Who can say how I was left? And my sweet Jesus, to cheer me, resumed His speaking about His Most Holy Will:

***“My daughter, come with Me in the midst of Creation. Heaven and earth await you – they want the one who, animated by that same Will that animates them and gives them life, would make the whole Creation resound with that most sweet echo of the Eternal Love of their Maker. They want your voice which, flowing in each created thing, would animate their mute language with that perennial glory and adoration to their Creator. And since all things are bound to one another, and one is the strength of the other because one is the Supreme Will that vivifies them and preserves them, one who possesses It is bound to them with the same strength and with the same union.***

***So, if you are not present in the midst of Creation, because of your absence they would feel the universal strength and the bond of inseparability lacking to them. Therefore, come into Our dominions for everyone longs for you, and at the same time I will make you comprehend more things about the great distance that exists between the sanctity of one who possesses the Unity of the Light of the Kingdom of My Will and the sanctity of submission, of resignation and of virtues.***”

Now, while He was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, and I tried to make my ‘I love You’, my adoration, resound over all created things. And Jesus, all goodness, added:

***“My daughter, look at the heavens, the stars, the sun, the moon, the plants, the flowers, the sea ... look at everything. Each created thing has its distinct nature, its own colour, its littleness and its height; each of them has its distinct office; and one cannot do what the other does, nor produce the same effects.***

***So, each created thing is a symbol of the sanctity of virtues, of submission and resignation to My Will. According to the virtues they have practiced, souls have drawn a distinct colour within themselves; therefore, it can be said that one is red flower, another,***

*purple, another, white; one is plant, one is tree, another is star; and according to how they have submitted to the Reflections of the Supreme Will, so have they developed in fecundity, in height, in beauty. But one is their shade, because My Will, like solar ray, gave them the colour of the seed which they themselves had placed in their souls.*

***On the other hand, the Sanctity of one who lives in the Unity of the Light of My Will is a birth from that Single Act of her Creator, which is one in the creative hands, and yet, the rays of His Will, coming out of God, invade everything and produce works and effects so innumerable that Man cannot arrive at counting them all. So, since this Sanctity is a birth from that Single Act, it will be the Supreme Will's care and jealousy for it to enclose all colours, all the different beauties and all possible imaginable goods within itself.***

***And so, more than blazing sun, it will enclose and eclipse within itself all of Creation with its different beauties; one will see all the goods of Redemption enclosed in it, as well as all sanctities; and I, showing off My Love more than ever, will place the seal of My very Sanctity within one who has possessed the Kingdom of My Will.***

***Do you know how it will be for your Creator with regard to this Sanctity of Living in My Will? It will happen as to a king who has no offspring. This king never enjoys the affection of a child of his own, nor does he feel like lavishing all his paternal caresses and his affectionate kisses, because in no one does he see his own progeny, his own features, someone to whom to entrust the destiny of his kingdom. Poor one, he lives always with a nail in his heart; he lives always surrounded by servants, by people who do not resemble him, and if they remain around him, it is not out of pure love, but out of self-interest, to gain riches and glory, and maybe***

*even to betray him. Now, suppose that a son comes to the light for him after a long time – what is not the feast of this king? How he kisses him, caresses him - he cannot remove his gaze from his son, in whom he recognizes his own image. Just newly born, he gives him his kingdom and all of his goods as inheritance; and his complete joy and feast is that his kingdom will no longer belong to some strangers, to his servants, but to his dear son. So, it can be said that what belongs to the father belongs to the son, and what belongs to the son belongs to the father.*

**Now, one who will possess the Kingdom of My Will will be for Us like a child born after about six thousand years. What joy, what feast will not be Ours in seeing Our image in him, intact, beautiful, just as We delivered it from Our Paternal Womb.**

*All the caresses, the kisses, the gifts, will be for this child; more so since, having given in Creation the Kingdom of Our Will to Man as his special inheritance, and since this Kingdom of Ours has been in the hands of strangers, of servants, of traitors for so long a time, in seeing this son who will possess It as a son and will give Us the glory of the Kingdom of Our Will, Our inheritance will be placed in safety on the part of this son. Is it not right that We give him everything, even Our very Selves, and that he enclose everything and everyone?"*

While Jesus was saying this, I became concerned and I said to Him: 'How can all this be possible, my love?' And Jesus added:

***“My daughter do not be surprised. By possessing the Kingdom of the Supreme Will, the soul will possess a divine, infinite, eternal Will, which encloses all goods; and one who possesses everything can give Us everything. What will be Our contentment, Our happiness and his, in seeing the littleness of the creature in this Kingdom of Ours, taking from Us continuously as the owner - as Our true child! And since what he takes from Us is divine, he takes the divine, and the divine he gives to Us; he takes the infinite, and the infinite he gives to Us; he takes immense things from Us, and immense things he gives to Us; he takes Light from Us, and Light he brings to Us. He will do nothing but take and give to Us. We***

*will place all Our things at his disposal, so that, in the Kingdom of Our Will, given to him by Us, nothing extraneous to Us may enter any more, but only Our own things, and We may receive the fruits, the glory, the love, the honour of the Kingdom of Our Will.*

***Therefore, be attentive, and let your flight  
in Our Volition be continuous.”***



***“Now, one who will possess the Kingdom of My Will  
will be for Us like a child born after about six  
thousand years. What Joy, what Feast will not be Ours  
in seeing Our image in him, intact, beautiful, just as  
We delivered it from Our Paternal Womb.”***



*Fiat Mihi  
Secundum Verbum Tuum*



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*“Now, beloved daughter of mine, wanting to make of you a more perfect image of Myself and to give rise to a New Sanctity, so noble and divine, which is the ‘Fiat Voluntas Tua on*

*earth as It is in Heaven’, I want to centralize in you all the interior states which have been until now on the path of sanctity. And as you suffer them and move on, doing this in My Will, I give completion to them, I crown them and, embellishing them, I place on them the seal. Everything must end in My Will; and there where the other sanctities end, the Sanctity of My Will, being noble and divine, has all other sanctities as its footstool and has its beginning. Therefore, let Me do; let Me repeat My Life and what I did in Redemption with so much Love. Now I want to repeat it in you with more Love to set the starting point so that the Laws of My Will may be known but I want your will united to and dissolved in Mine.”* V 16: November 8, 1923