

Divine Love



*My daughter, give Me Love!
This is the one and only relief
that will quiet My frenzy of Love*

"The Book of Heaven" - V10: January 17, 1911

Presented by Geraldine Ryan

New Norcia Monastery: Western Australia

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THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN DIVINE LOVE AND HUMAN LOVE



*“My daughter, give Me Love!
This is the one and only relief
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“The Book of Heaven” - V10: January 17, 1911

PRELUDE

SONG: NEW WINE

[HTTPS://WWW.YOUTUBE.COM/WATCH?V=QBJAM_ENEMW&LIST=PL8GSYMKCFGVZ4FDYR8-MMB5F88KSQEXM3&INDEX=3&AB_CHANNEL=HILLSONGWORSHIP](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QBJAM_ENEMW&list=PL8GSYMKCFGVZ4FDYR8-MMB5F88KSQEXM3&index=3&ab_channel=HILLSONGWORSHIP)

The Passion of Divine Love is more painful than that of His Humanity and He longs for souls to reciprocate Him in this Love.

V 17: Inserted after Oct 30, 1924: See also V14: August 19, 1922

After that, in my thought I put myself next to Jesus in the Garden of Gethsemane. I prayed to Him that He would let me penetrate into that Love with which He loved me. And my Jesus, moving again in the depths of my interior, said to me:

“My daughter, enter into My Love and remain in It so as to understand how much I have loved creatures. Everything in Me is Love towards them. When they were created the Divinity proposed to love them always. So, each Act within them, as well as those outside, should run toward them in a continuous and incessant Act of Love. Therefore, I can say that in each thought, glance, word, breath, heartbeat and in everything else pertaining to creatures there runs an Act of Eternal Love.

But if the Divinity proposed to always love these creatures and love them in each thing, it was because It wanted to receive in each thing the exchange of new and incessant love of the creature. It wanted to give Love to receive love. It wanted to Love (in order) to be loved. But it didn't happen this way. The creatures wanted neither to maintain this choice to love nor respond to the Echo of Love from their Creator. So, they rejected this Love, did not recognize It and offended It. The Divinity did not stop but continued Its new and incessant Love for the creature. And, since the creature did not receive It, Heaven and earth awaited the one who would take this Love to complete in her the exchange. When God decided and proposed, all contrary events have no effect because He remains immutable in His Immutability.

And this is why I, the Word of the Father, came to earth, communicating another excess of Love. Taking a humanity, I gathered and received in Myself all the Love that filled Heaven and earth. I reciprocated with the Divinity equal Love for as much as had been given to and should be given to the creature.

I became Love for each thought, for each glance, for each word, heartbeat, movement and step of every creature.

Therefore, My Humanity was fashioned, even to the smallest fiber, by My Heavenly Father's hands of Eternal Love to enable Me to enclose all the Love that the Divinity wanted to give creatures so I could return Love on behalf of everyone and become the Love in each act of the creature. In this way, each of your thoughts is crowned with My incessant Acts of Love. There is nothing within or outside of you which is not surrounded by My repeated Acts of Love.

Therefore, My Humanity moans in the Garden, It suffocates, agonizes and feels Itself ground under the weight of so much Love because I love and I am not loved in return. The pains of Love are the most bitter, the most cruel; they are pains without pity. They are more sorrowful than My Passion Itself!

Oh, if they would love Me, the weight of so much Love would become light. Because when Love is reciprocated, it becomes content and satisfied by the very Love of the one who loves. But when such Love is not reciprocated, it becomes utterly distraught and delirious and feels that an act of death has been returned for the Love which was given. See, therefore, how bitter and sorrowful was the Passion of My Love, because in My Passion there was only one death that was given me, while in My Passion of Love I had to suffer as many deaths as the number of Acts of Love that left Me for which there was no reciprocation.

Therefore, my daughter, come in My Will to give Me the correspondence of so much Love. In It you will find, as in Act, all this Love. Make it yours and together with Me constitute yourself in Love over each act of the creature to give Me the correspondence of Love for everyone.”



“One more Knowledge about My Will raises the soul to such a sublime height that the very angels remain stupefied and enraptured and they confess Me incessantly ‘Holy! Holy! Holy! ... So, from the many things I have manifested to you about My Will, you can comprehend what I want to make of you and how I love you and how your life must be a chain of continuous Acts done in My Will.”

17: October 30, 1924

God gives the Generative Virtue of His Will to the soul so she may requite Him for the Love He has placed in Creation with her 'I love You!'

V 16: August 1, 1923

I was feeling very afflicted because today my Sun Jesus did not rise over my poor soul. Oh! God, what pain, to spend one day without sun - always night-time! Now, while I was feeling pierced in my soul, I had the good of looking at the starry sky, and I said to myself:

'How can it be that my sweet Jesus no longer remembers anything? I don't know how the goodness of His Heart can bear not letting the sun of His lovable presence rise, when He told me that He would not be able to endure without coming to His little daughter, because the little ones cannot be too long without their father. So many are their needs, that the father is forced to be with them to watch them, guard them and nourish them. Ah! does He not remember when He would carry me outside of myself and take me up there, even under the vault of the heavens, in the midst of the celestial spheres, and strolling together with Him, I would impress my 'I love You' in each star, in each sphere? Ah! I seem to see it in each star - my 'I love You'. Ah! it seems to me that in that glittering of light that forms around the stars, they resound among themselves with my 'I love You, Jesus'. Yet, He does not listen to it, He does not come, He does not let His sun rise, which, eclipsing all the stars with my 'I love You', may make of them one with His own. And so, rising again in the midst of the celestial spheres, I impress a new 'I love You, Jesus'. Oh please! O stars, cry out loudly, make my 'I love You' resound, so that, touched, Jesus may come to His little daughter, to the little exiled one. O Jesus, come, give me your hand, let me enter into your Holy Will, that I may fill the whole atmosphere, the azure heavens, the light of the sun, the air, the sea, everything – everything, with my 'I love You', with my kisses; so that, wherever You may be, if You look, You may look at my 'I love You' and at my kisses; if you hear, You may hear my 'I love You' and the smacking of my kisses; if You speak and breathe, You may breathe my 'I love You' and my anguishing kisses; if You work, my 'I love You's' may flow in your hands; if you walk, You may tread my 'I love You' and the roaring of my kisses under your steps. May my 'I love You' be the chain that draws You to me, and may my kisses be the powerful magnet which, whether You want it or not, may force You to visit the one who cannot live without You.' But who can say all my nonsense? Now, while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus came, all goodness, and showing me His Heart opened, told me:

“My daughter, place your head upon my Heart and rest, for you are very tired. Then we will go around together, that I may let you see my 'I love you' spread over the whole Creation for you.” So I embraced Him, and placed my head upon His Heart in order to rest, as I felt the extreme need of it. Then, afterwards, as I was outside of myself, but always clasped to His Heart, He added:

“My daughter, to you, who are the firstborn daughter of my Supreme Will, I want to make known how the whole Creation, upon the wings of my Eternal Volition, brings my 'I love you' to the creatures; and the creatures, upon the same wings of my Will, making It their own, should give Me the requital of their 'I love You'.

Look at the azure sky: there is not one point of it in which an 'I love you' of mine toward the creature is not impressed. Each star and the glittering that forms a crown around it are studded with my 'I love you's'. As each sun's ray extends toward the earth to bring light, each drop of light carries my 'I love you'. And as the light invades the earth and man looks at it and walks on it, my 'I love you' reaches into his eyes, into his mouth, into his hands, and extends under his feet. The murmuring of the sea murmurs 'I love you, I love you, I love you', and all the drops of water are as many keys which, murmuring among themselves, form the most beautiful harmonies of my infinite 'I love you'. The plants, the leaves, the flowers, the fruits, have my 'I love you' impressed in them. So, the whole of Creation brings to man my repeated 'I love you's'. And man - how many of my 'I love you's' does he not have impressed in his whole being? His thoughts are sealed by my 'I love you'; the beating of his heart that palpitates in his chest with that mysterious sound, 'tic, tic, tic...', is an 'I love you' of mine, never interrupted, which says to him: 'I love you, I love you...'. His words are followed by my 'I love you'; his movements, his steps and all the rest, contain an 'I love you' of mine. And yet, in the midst of so many waves of my love, he is unable to elevate himself to requite my love. What ingratitude - and how grieved is my love left.

Therefore, my daughter, I have chosen you as daughter of my Will, so that, as faithful daughter, you may defend the rights of your Father. My Love absolutely wants the requital of the love of the creature. In my Will you will find all my 'I love you's', and you, by following them, will impress your 'I love You' within mine for yourself and for all. Oh! How content I will be in seeing the love of the creature fused with mine. This is why I give you my Will in your power - so that one creature, defending the rights of My Love, may requite Me for that Love which I have given in Creation."

The closer the soul draws to the Love of God, the more she loses her own virtues.

V 6: October 16, 1905

Having read a book which dealt with the virtues, I was concerned in looking at myself, for I could see no virtue in me. If it wasn't that I just want to love Him, that I want Him, that I love Him, and that I want to be loved by blessed Jesus, nothing - nothing of God would exist in me. Now, as I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus told me:

'My daughter, the closer the soul comes to the end, so as to draw near the Fount of every good, which is the true and perfect Love of God in which everything will remain submerged and Love alone will float, to be the engine of everything, the more she loses all the virtues she has practiced along the journey, to enclose everything in Love and rest from everything - to love only.'

Do the Blessed in Heaven not lose everything to love only? In the same way, the more she advances, the less she feels the varied crafting of the virtues because, investing them all, Love converts them all into Itself, keeping them at rest within Itself like many noble princesses working Itself alone and giving Life to all of them. And while the soul does not perceive them, in Love she finds them all, but more beautiful, more pure, more perfect, more ennobled; and if she does perceive them, it is a sign that they are separated from Love. For example, a soul receives a command, and she exercises obedience to obey that person in order to acquire virtue, to sacrifice her own will and for many other possible reasons. Now, by doing so, she already perceives that she is exercising obedience; she feels the toil, the sacrifice that this virtue brings with itself. Another then, obeys, not to obey that person, nor for other reasons; but knowing that God would be displeased by her disobedience, she looks at God in the one who commands her, and for love of Him she sacrifices everything and obeys. In this, the soul does not perceive that she obeys, but only that she loves, because she has obeyed only out of Love, otherwise she would have disobeyed anyway - and so with all the rest. Therefore, courage along the journey, because the more you move forward, the sooner you will enjoy in advance, also down here, the Eternal Beatitude of Sole and True Love.”

Drinking from the Spring of Jesus’ Love

V 6: October 18, 1905

This morning, as I was in my usual state, Jesus came all of a sudden and told me: “My daughter, what foolishness – even in holy things they think of how to content themselves. If in holy things they make Me flee, where shall I find a place in the actions of My creatures? What a mistake! – When everything is in anticipating the actions of Love, in executing them, gathering as many things as possible in order to increase Love, and remaining very close to Me to drink at the Spring of My Love, and to immerse oneself completely in My Love. And yet - what a blunder! – they do everything differently.”

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THE LOVE BETWEEN THE THREE DIVINE PERSONS GENERATES ITSELF FROM THE LOVE IT HAS OF and FOR ITSELF AND FLOWS OUT THROUGH WORD, BREATH, HEARTBEAT AND MOTION:

Volume 35: October 19, 1937: V 14: August 6, 1922

TALK 2: THE MARYTRDOM OF LOVE IN ITS MERCY TOWARDS SOULS: Page 29

V 14: February 21, 1922

“My daughter, My Love for creatures made me die at every instant. The nature of true Love is to die and come back to life continually for the beloved. The love of wanting the person for oneself makes one feel death. It produces one of the most prolonged and painful martyrdom. But the same Love, stronger still than death, gives one Life in the same instant it brings death.”

THE WILLINGNESS TO BE DEPRIVED OF EVERYTHING EVEN LIFE ITSELF TO GIFT THE BELOVED EVERYTHING POSSIBLE AND IMAGINABLE:

Mercy is the greatest attribute of God and always present to embrace the contrite sinner in Love and the suffering soul on the edge of despair: Sin is no impediment to God's Mercy and no circumstance can be a barrier to God's intervention. The only impediment to God's Mercy is the sinner's distrust in His Mercy or outright rejection of it or simply that the soul does not believe it possible for God to accomplish what seems impossible to him. Ignorance of the scriptures and in particular ignorance of Jesus' Loving Manifestations in *The Book of Heaven* makes the soul vulnerable to falling into distrust and/or despair and the deceptions of human origin.

TALK 3: THE JUSTICE OF LOVE: Page 57

V 14: February 24, 1922

“My Will has the Virtue of softening the hardness of a cross, sweetening its bitterness, of lengthening and widening its smallness. For that reason, when I felt the Cross on my shoulder, I also felt the sweetness and the bitterness of the cross of the souls which had suffered in My Will, oh my Heart gave a sigh of relief. At the same time the heaviness of their crosses made My Cross dig into my shoulder where it sank in so much that it made a deep wound. As it inflicted its piercing pain, I felt the softness and sweetness of the souls who would have suffered in My Will.

Since My Will is eternal, their sufferings, their reparations, their acts ran in every drop of My Blood, ran in each wound, in each offense. My Will made Me see as every present all the offenses since the first man sinned, all the present offenses and all future offenses.

It was precisely those souls who would live in My Will that gave me anew the rights of My Volition, and it is for love of them that I decreed the Redemption. If other souls come to form a part of the Redemption, it is because of these souls who lived in My Will. There is no good, either in Heaven or on earth that I grant other than for their sake.”

V14: August 2, 1922

“On the contrary, My Divinity was an inexorable judge demanding payment for every misery of each creature. Oh, how My Humanity trembled! When I saw Myself covered with the guilt of all and with the afflictions and deaths that each creature deserved, I was crushed before that Light and that Supreme Majesty. It was the greatest affliction of My Life: while being in inseparable union with the Divinity, in my afflictions I was alone and as if estranged from the Divinity.”

True Justice is giving glory to God by Living in His Will as it was lived in His Beloved Son, Jesus. God’s Justice is infinite, just as His Love and Mercy are infinite and eternally present. God’s Justice has many disguises even as Love and Mercy have many disguises or ‘faces’ that the human will fails to perceive. So that when God uses chastisements after exhausting all other means to draw the soul to Himself, He is still acting with Infinite Love and Mercy, so that the restraining of Mercy and the apparent absence of Love allows the soul to feel bereft of good coercing the sinner to cry out in anguish, ‘God help me!’ And of course He does! True Love sometimes must act with severity in order to get the soul’s attention: Chastisements are a device of Love that wound the Heart of God more than they wound the sinner.

TALK 4: THE HIDDENNESS OF LOVE: Page 63

As the Father keeps Himself hidden to allow His Beloved Son to shine, the nature of true love is not to seek glory for itself but to do everything to enhance the glory of the one loved. Jesus says in the Gospel of John 8: 54, *“If I were to seek my own glory that would be no glory at all. My glory is conferred by the Father, by the One whom you say, ‘He is our God’ although you do not know Him.”*

THE MANY FACES OF LOVE:

Described by Ezekiel in the Great Wheel of the Generative Virtue of the Divine will

<https://aronbengilad.blogspot.com/2023/01/the-mystery-of-wheel-and-luisa.html>

Hear how Saint Paul, in 1 CORINTHIANS 13, describes the virtues in comparison to Love: one may live the virtues even to perfection but without them being imbued with Divine Love they have no eternal value in them and profit the soul nothing. LOVE ITSELF HAS MANY FACES, MANY DISGUISES AND ONLY THE SOUL LOOKING FOR JESUS AND LIVING IN HIM RECOGNIZES HIS FACE IN THEM.

True Love hides itself within His created things for many reasons: He delights in His games of allurements to His beloved creature, the soul He created out of Pure Love. The whole intent of this Divine Lover is to have His beloved recognize the nature of His Love hidden in the gifts He is giving her e.g. in all the flowers our Divine Lover has created for us, each uniquely beautiful and with different perfumes, He wants her to see HOW MUCH He loves her, and in these flowers, as she smells their perfumes,

He hope she smells the Heavenly Perfumes of His Presence - in the softness of the petals, His caresses and so forth. In lightning and thunder He says He is sending her 'His hot kisses of Love' and also crying out to her to 'pay attention'. But ultimately, He wants to be loved for Himself alone to the exclusion of everyone and everything else and so cry out with Luisa, 'Jesus, I want to be poor, poor, little, little; I want nothing, even of your very things; it is better if You keep them. I want only You, and as I need things You will give them to me; isn't it true, O Jesus?' V 11: February 24, 1912

TALK 5:

THE EXCESSES & EXCLUSIVITY OF LOVE: Page 69

V 35: August 9, 1937

My flight continues in the Divine Volition, and he waits for me with so much love that He takes me between his arms of light and says to me:

"My daughter, I love you, I love you; and you, tell me that you love Me, in order to be able to lean/rest my great 'I love you' on your little 'I love You', and I, throwing it into the immensity of My Fiat, (will) make you loved by everyone and by everything, and you (will) love Me for everyone and for everything. I am the Immensity and I like to give and to receive My immense Love from creatures (and) I give and receive, the harmonies, the manifold notes, the sweetnesses, the enchanting sounds and raptures that there are in My Love."

TALK 6:

THE TENDERNESS OF LOVE: Page 73

V 14: February 4, 1922

"Thus, yearning to eliminate every one of Man's miseries, be they slight or great, Love weeps and wanders about attempting to give of Itself to Mankind ... I behave like this king. Rather than withdraw the Love that I have given, I continue to roam, weeping all the while, until I find souls to take up to the last penny from this Dowry of Love. Then will my weeping stop. Then will I receive the glory for the Dowry of Love that I emitted from within My Divinity for the good of all creatures."

The primary desire of Divine Love is the enhancement of the Beloved giving her cause to rejoice, to be beatified with His Divine Beauty, enlivened with His Divine Life, imbued with His Divine Love in His continuous outpouring of Himself into her. In this work He uses infinite tenderness and patience with the soul so as not to bruise or break her spirit but always draw her on with gentle encouragements of Love. The whole 36 volumes of Luisa's Diary are evidence of this.

"... He will not cry out or raise His Voice, nor make His Voice heard in the streets. A bruised reed He will not break. He will not extinguish the wavering flame; He will faithfully bring forth Justice. He will not grow

weak or discouraged before He has established Justice on the earth. In His Law the islands will put their hope.” Isaiah 42:3

If the soul takes pleasure in anything outside of Jesus she is NOT Living in Him: If she is subject to moods created by human or earthly things and events; preferring this or that; being dissatisfied with this or that; chasing particular satisfactions that suit herself even in holy things, pious persons, particular devotions, religious ceremonies etcetera, she is NOT Living in Jesus: Jesus wants to be loved exclusively for Himself alone and the soul abandoned to Him.

Love is always patient and kind. It is never jealous.

Love is never boastful or conceited. It is never rude or selfish.

It does not take offence and is not resentful.

Love takes no pleasure in other people's sins but delights in the Truth. It is always ready to excuse, to trust, to hope and to endure whatever comes. Love does not come to an end.

But if there are gifts of prophecy, the time will come when they must fail; or the gift of languages, it will not continue forever; and knowledge, for this too, the time will come when it must fail for our knowledge is imperfect and our prophesying is imperfect; but once perfection comes, all imperfect things will disappear.

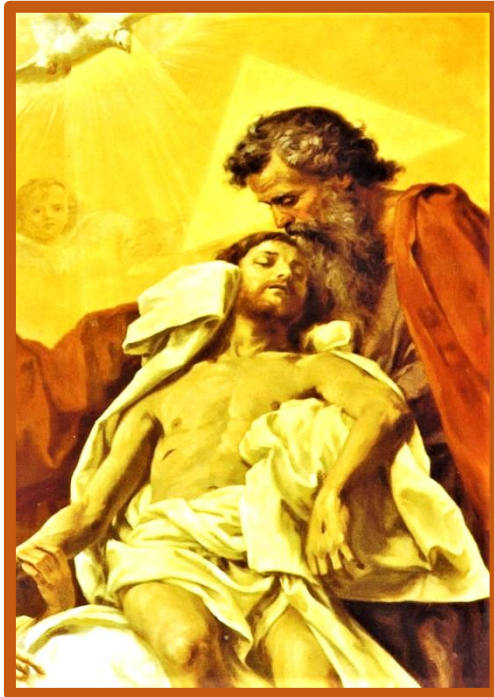
When I was a child, I used to talk like a child and think like a child and argue like a child, but now I am a man, all childish ways are put behind me. Now we are seeing a dim reflection in a mirror; but then we shall be seeing face to face.

The knowledge that I have now is imperfect; but then I shall know as fully as I am known. In short, there are three things that last: Faith, Hope and Love and the greatest of these is Love. You must want Love more than anything else; but still hope for the spiritual gifts as well, especially prophecy ...”

Saint Paul to the Corinthians 1:13 to 14

TALK 1

THE ORIGIN OF LOVE



RECOGNIZING ONE'S ORIGIN IN GOD

“So Will I”

Adoration of God in all Creation

<https://youtu.be/C2U7ffUM5Ec>

“Had I not created the Heavens, for you alone I would create them. In you I lay the Heaven of My Will and I make you a true image of Myself and within you I keep wandering about, amusing Myself and playing with you. To you I keep repeating ‘Had I not left Myself in the Sacrament, for you alone I would have done it.’ In fact, you are My True Host and just as I could not live without a Will, in the same way I cannot live without you, Heaven of My Will. You are My True Host, My Calvary and My very Life.’ You are more dear to Me and more privileged than the tabernacles and the consecrated Hosts.”

V 11: March 3, 1912

And you may choose to watch the following video

<https://youtu.be/hOwMmx6eBjU>

Talk given by Gianna Jessen in Victoria, Australia prior to the decriminalization of abortion law.

Gianna realized that God was her True Father and the One who truly conceived her and saved her life and that in all this she recognizes her true identity as a Princess of the Great King of the Universe and her true destiny is to live in Him and praise Him as she eloquently does in this talk. She acknowledges her true identity as a member of the Royal Family of Heaven. This is an essential part of our LIVING IN THE DIVINE WILL – TO LIVE IN THE ACTS OF OUR FATHER AS JESUS DOES IN THE LOVE OF THE HOLY SPIRIT. To know ourselves in this Truth that our Origin is in God. Our True Love and Life is to embrace the Divine Life He has created for us to LIVE IN. We live in this reality on earth embracing suffering and sorrow in Jesus' own Sufferings and Sorrows with Joy as Gianna does until we embrace the Eternal Joys of Heaven.

“Oh, the beautiful Living in My Will! I like it so much that I will make all other sanctities disappear 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.”

V 12: November 20, 1917

*Love Generates Itself in the Trinity
through the Father generating His Beloved
Son in the Love of His Holy Spirit in
A Single Act of Love, Power and Sanctity*

“The Book of Heaven” Volume 35: October 19, 1937

<https://youtu.be/mjhhH90CGv8?list=PL8gsymKcfgVZ4fdyr8-MMb5F88KSqexM3>

Paul Wilbur: HOLY, HOLY IS THE LORD, OUR KING!

“My daughter do not marvel at what I tell you! Everything is possible in My Will. True Love, when It is perfect, begets by Itself. Its true model is the Sacrosanct Trinity. My Heavenly Father loved Himself and in this Love of His (He) generated His Son. Hence, He loved Himself in the Son. I, His Son, loved Myself in the Father and from this Love proceeded the Holy Spirit.

In this Love of Self, the heavenly Father generated a Single Love, a Single Power, a Single Sanctity and so forth. He held together the inseparable Union of the Three Divine Persons. Thus, when We made Creation, We loved Ourselves.

We loved Ourselves when extending the heavens, when creating the sun; it was the Love of Ourselves that incited Us to create so many beautiful things worthy of Ourselves and inseparable from Us. And, when We created Man, the Love of Ourselves became more intense; and, by loving Ourselves in him, Our Love reproduced Our Life and likeness in the depths of his soul. One cannot give other than what one possesses.

Since Our Love was perfect, in loving Ourselves We could not separate Ourselves from what emanated from Us.

THIS LESSON IS CONTINUED ON PAGE 10

The Four Preter-Natural Gifts are as follows and describe what was gifted to Adam and just a little of what God wants to re-invest in us of His own Sanctity:

[preter = Greek for beyond]

GIFTS BEYOND THE NATURE OF THE ONE RECEIVING THE GIFTS: In other words GOD gifted Adam and Eve the Gift of His own Divine Nature infused into their human nature. They yet had to pass their test in order to come into full proprietorship of this Gift. They failed the test and as a consequence,

- **Infused knowledge became ignorance.**
- **Integrity became conflict between spirit and flesh, human will and divine will, human love and divine love, the lower appetites became disordered.**
- **Impassibility became pain, suffering, sadness and grief.**
- **Immortality became Death.**

THE PRETERNATURAL GIFTS

- **Infused knowledge:** - God infused into Adam and Eve Knowledge of Himself sharing in His Divine Nature. They knew God as their true Father and were in intimate relationship with Him, operating with the Gift of His Will. They also knew the nature of each creature and many other things without having to be taught. They lived in harmony with all Creation. Imbued with Divine Love no Laws were needed.
- **Integrity:** - there was complete harmony within themselves. The Divine and Human Nature harmonized and formed a symphony of acts, words and movements which increased their happiness with one another and the happiness of God Himself. There was no disorder between the flesh and spirit, no rupture between their will and God's Will. All other creatures were also obedient to Adam and Eve.
- **Impassability:** - [derived from passion] There would be no pain, sickness or suffering. The Original Life given by God was free of sadness, grief or any other negative emotion. Everything in Adam and Eve was immutable as in the Nature of God Himself. No fluctuation or exaggeration
- **Immortality:** Adam and Eve could not die. Their being was Eternal as God lived in them with His own Nature. There is no death in God. This Divine Life gave Eternal Life to their human nature. Through their acts they generated Divine Lives, since they were acts done in the Divine Will with His Generative Virtue. Their beings emanated the Light and Life of the Divinity and so they were clothed in this Light

and could not see themselves as 'naked'. They did not see flesh but rather the Spirit of Light emanating from their bodies. They needed no material clothing since this Light of the Divine Sun warmed them. But when they sinned, the shame of their nakedness without the Divine Light was revealed to them. When the time was right according to God's Will, they would be assumed into Empyrean Heaven. First they had to pass their test while living in the Paradise God had placed them in.

THESE PRETERNATURAL GIFTS, WHILE KNOWING THEM, DO LITTLE TO DESCRIBE THE GREAT GIFT GOD IS OFFERING US NOW THROUGH LUISA PICCARRETA REVEALED IN 'THE BOOK OF HEAVEN'. ONE MUST READ IT TO KNOW THE VALUE OF THIS GIFT.

Saint Paul describes the first stage of God the Father re-instating in Humanity His own Nature through the infusion of the Divine Humanity of His Son, Jesus. In the Sanctity of Redemption this was mostly done through the Gift of Jesus' Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity in the Holy Eucharist and the other Sacraments of the Church; especially Baptism. Some of the great saints of this Sanctity received the Gift of the Mystical Incarnation of Jesus. But even in all these Sanctifying Graces God could not impregnate in Humanity the Gift of His Generative Virtue until He deposited this in His 'little daughter' Luisa Piccarreta, the Depository of the Acts of The Third Fiat. Romans 8:38

"For neither angels nor principalities, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all Creation, will be able to separate us from the Love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord ..."

<https://youtu.be/wp1JJpAipBU?list=PL8gsymKcfgVZ4fdyr8-MMb5F88KSqexM3>

THIS SCRIPTURE, SUNG BY "THE MESSIANIC JEWISH ALLIANCE", IS A TRIUMPHANT REALITY FOR US WHO ARE LIVING IN JESUS TO THE GLORY OF THE FATHER

There is therefore now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus. For the Law of the Spirit of Life has set you free in Christ Jesus from the Law of sin and death.

For God has done what the Law, weakened by the flesh, could not do. By sending His own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, He condemned sin in the flesh, in order that the righteous requirement of the Law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not according to the flesh but according to the Spirit. For those who live according to the flesh set their minds on the things of the flesh, but those who live according to the Spirit set their minds on the things of the Spirit. For to set the mind on the flesh is death, but to set the mind on the Spirit is Life and Peace. For the mind that is set on the flesh is hostile to God, for it does not submit to God's Law; indeed, it cannot. Those who are in the flesh cannot please God.

You, however, are not in the flesh but in the Spirit, if in fact the Spirit of God dwells in you. **Anyone who does not have the Spirit of Christ does not belong to Him.** But if Christ is in you, although the body is dead because of sin, the Spirit is Life because of righteousness. If the Spirit of him who raised Jesus from the dead dwells in you, He who raised Christ Jesus from the dead will also give life to your mortal bodies through His Spirit who dwells in you.

*Heirs with Christ crying out ‘Abba! Father’
provided we suffer with Him.*

(Only by Living in Jesus with the Father’s Will and His Generative Virtue are we able to give Glory to God for all He has done in Creation, Redemption and Sanctification.)

So then, brothers, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live according to the flesh. For if you live according to the flesh you will die, but if by the Spirit you put to death the deeds of the body, you will live. For all who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God. For you did not receive the spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received the Spirit of adoption as sons, by whom we cry, “Abba! Father!” The Spirit himself bears witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs—heirs of God and fellow heirs with Christ, provided we suffer with Him in order that we may also be glorified with Him.

*The Creation waits with eager longing for
the revealing of the children of God.*

(Luisa is the first of these ‘newborn’ children of God who can be called true children of God, since Jesus lives in them as the Beloved of the Father, to love, praise, thank and adore our Father’s Will and pray His Kingdom come on earth as in Heaven.)

For I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory that is to be revealed to us. For the Creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the sons of God.

(The whole of Creation is now rejoicing first and foremost in Luisa and in all her little newborn children that the Original Glory of Humanity destined by God is being invested once more to the greater Glory of God.)

For the Creation was subjected to futility, not willingly, but because of Him who subjected it, in hope that the Creation itself will be set free from its bondage to corruption and obtain the freedom of the glory of the children of God. For we know that the whole Creation has been groaning together in the pains of childbirth until now. And not only the Creation, but we ourselves, who have the first fruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly as we wait eagerly for adoption as sons, the redemption of our bodies.

(This redemption of our bodies from death has now occurred in first in the person of Luisa Piccarreta in this Era. Of course our heavenly Mama was first in all things and was not subject to the pains of death since living in the Divine Will She suffered within Her Son Jesus His own pains, wounds and sorrows. Beginning with Luisa we are now called to enter that great Office of our Mama, to suffer in, with and through Jesus all the Acts of His Suffering Humanity that Humanity may be restored to its Original Glory if the creature would be lay down their human will and fuse all their Acts into the Divine Will as Life and means of bringing the Kingdom to earth as it is in Heaven.)

For in this hope we were saved. Now hope that is seen is not hope. For who hopes for what he sees? But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience.

Likewise, the Spirit helps us in our weakness. For we do not know what to pray for as we ought, but the Spirit Himself intercedes for us with groanings too deep for words. And He who searches hearts knows what is the Mind of the Spirit, because the Spirit intercedes for the saints according to the Will of God. And we know that for those who love God all things work together for good for those who are called according to His purpose. For those whom He foreknew He also predestined to be conformed to the image of His Son, in order that he might be the firstborn among many brothers. And those whom He predestined He also called, and those whom He called He also justified, and those whom He justified He also glorified.

God's Everlasting Love

“What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us? He who did not spare his own Son but gave Him up for us all, how will He not also with Him graciously give us all things? Who shall bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn? Christ Jesus is the one who died—more than that, who was raised—who is at the right hand of God, who indeed is interceding for us. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?

Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or danger, or sword? As it is written, “For your sake we are being killed all the day long. We are regarded as sheep to be slaughtered.” Now, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him who loved us. For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the Love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.”

(The Trinity in Loving Themselves cannot help but pour Their Love out upon creatures. But the creature cannot receive this Love until he/she first recognizes him/herself as a son/daughter of God. Only then can the child of God act towards other creatures with the dignity of a member of the Royal Family of Heaven. Only by Living in Their Will can he/she return Glory to Them for the Gift of Their Life, Love and Light. To recognize one's true identity and origin is an essential foundation to living in God's own Holiness.)

And so, Jesus affirms in Volume 35: October 19, 1937

“Now, Our Will wanting the creature to live in Itself to form Its Kingdom, loves Itself and, by loving Itself, wants to give what It possesses. Only then is It satisfied, when It forms the repetition of Our Lives; when It operates in the acts of the creatures and is triumphant and victorious to Our greatest Glory and Honour. It moreover brings them to Our Divine Bosom so that We acknowledge Our own Life in the operations of such as these who live in His Will.

And it is precisely in this, that loving oneself in whatever one does and produces consists: to give oneself, so as to be able to form another being similar to God. Our Will is the Generator and Sower of Our Life, and where It finds souls disposed, It loves Itself. And, by means of Its Love it generates and sows Its Divine Acts, which united together form the great prodigy of the Divine Life in creatures. Therefore, leave yourself completely at the Mercy of My Will ...”

NOTE: As this is the Eternal Activity of the Father in Heaven, ever Generating His Beloved Son in the Love of His own Spirit, **Jesus wants us to enter this Single Act of Immense Fecundity and Beauty** to increase Their Joy of being able to give birth to Their own Divine Life. And so, in V10: December 14, 1911

“Beloved daughter, for whoever is intent on listening to Me, My Word is Sun that not only rejoices the hearing but nourishes the mind and fills the heart with Me and with My Love. Ah!

They do not want to understand that My whole intent is to have you all engrossed in Me without minding about anything outside of Me.

See that one ... with her way of scrutinizing everything, she listens and is impressed by everything, even to excess and even in holy things. This is nothing other than living outside of Me and whoever lives outside of Me, of necessity listens much to herself. She believes she is honouring Me but it is to the contrary.”

The creature, fusing her acts into the Divine Will, activates His Generative Power to birth generations of Himself.

V 29: February 15, 1931

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues, although I live under the nightmare of intense bitterness, of continuous tears, and I am constrained to live with an unhealthy air of agitation, that takes away the beautiful, serene day of Peace from me, always enjoyed by me. I am resigned, I kiss the hand that strikes me, but I feel alive the Fire that burns me with so many tempests that they are unloading upon my poor existence. *My Jesus help me, do not abandon me! Oh, give me Peace, that Peace that You wanted so much that I might possess!* And although Jesus very often tears the veils of the dense clouds that surround me with telling me some little words, afterwards however I return, encouraged a little, to my uneasy state. Whence my sweet Jesus surprising me said to me:

"My good daughter, courage nor fear that I might be able to abandon you; I feel My Life in you, and if I might abandon you, this Life of mine in you would remain without Food to make Him grow, without Light in order to felicitate Him, He would lack the real cortege to My Divine Life that I myself have formed in you. Because you should know that My Life in Myself doesn't need anything, neither to grow, nor [is it] subject to decrease, but My Life that I go forming in the creature, in order to make Him grow, He has need of divine foods in order to make Him grow in a way that little by little My Divine Life fills the whole creature.

Therefore, I cannot leave you, and while it seems that I leave you and it seems that everything is finished between Me and you, suddenly I return to my little daughter to feed you the Food of my Will. Because you should know that My Will is Light, and [to] the soul that lives in Him the properties of the Light become administered to her and while she works, her works fill themselves with Light, but so much so as to overflow outside of her, in a way that one sees them done in the properties of the Light of her Creator; if they are the properties of the Divine Love, they fill the Love of the creature; if she adores, the properties of Divine Adoration fill the adoration of the creature; in short there is no act that the creature does, in which the divine properties do not fill these acts.

In My Will the human ceases, remains annulled, and the creature always holds to take; the divine properties remain at her disposition. Oh, if everyone might know what it means to live in My Divine Volition, the great good that comes to them and in the simplest way!"

Whence I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and not knowing how to do other went saying my little "I love You" in the Divine Acts, not only, but I said to myself: "My Jesus, my Love, my 'I love You' flows in Your Heartbeat, in Your Breath, upon Your Tongue, in Your Voice, even in the littlest particles of your adorable Person." But while I did this, the dear (of) my life making Himself seen put my "I love You" in His Heart, inside and outside of all His Divine Person, and He enjoyed it so much that it incited me to repeat how many more "I love You"s I could, in order to be able to find the pleasant "I love You" in all His Being; and then pressing me to Himself He said to me:

The creature with her love fused into the Love of the Divine Will forms another Divine Life of His Love

"My daughter, Love is Life, and when this Love goes forth from the soul that lives in My Will, it holds the (Generative) Virtue to form in God Himself the Life of Love; and since the substance of Divine Life is Love, hence the creature with her love forms in God another Divine Life, and We feel in Ourselves Our Life formed by the creature.

*This Life that [the creature has formed] with her love united to Our Will, because it is He that administers the power (so) that the creature can arrive to form the Divine Life Himself all of Love in God. **This Life is God's triumph and the triumph of the creature;** and in the Act of triumph, We take this Divine Life that the creature has formed in Ourselves and We give Him to (the) good of all creatures, as precious gift that the little daughter of Our Volition makes to everyone and with anxiety **We await that with her love she comes to form other Divine Lives in Our Supreme Being. My daughter, Our Love is not sterile, rather it holds the germ/seed to generate continuous Life. So that as you said: 'I love You' in My Heartbeat, in My Breath, thus I generated another heartbeat, another breath, and so on with all the rest, in a way that I felt in Myself the New generation of your 'I love You' that formed the New Life of My Love.***

And oh, how happy I felt thinking that My daughter was forming inside of Me My own Life in Me, all of Love!

If you might know how moving this act of the creature is that she gives God to God with her love! Oh, how it enraptures Us! And feeling Ourselves enraptured We give other Love in order to have the contentment to have her repeat Our New Lives of Love. Therefore Love, Love a great deal and you will make your sweet Jesus more happy."

How to know one loves Jesus alone.

V 11: February 28, 1912

This morning, as my adorable Jesus came, I said to Him: 'O my Heart, my Life and my All, how can one know whether one loves You only or others also?'

“My daughter, if the soul is completely filled with Me up to the brim, to the point of overflowing outside - that is, if she thinks of, searches for, speaks about and loves nothing but Me - it seems that everything else does not exist for her; rather, it bores, it bothers her. At the most, she gives the scraps and the last place to that which is not God, as if it were her last thought, word or act for a necessary thing of the natural life. This is nothing but giving the scraps to one's nature; this is what saints do. I did it too, with Myself and with the Apostles, giving some dispositions on where to spend the night or what to eat. Giving this to one's nature does no harm either to love or to true sanctity, and it is a sign that the creature loves Me only. But if the soul alternates among various things - now she thinks of Me, now of something else; now she speaks about Me, and then she speaks at length about something else, and so with the rest - it is a sign that she does not love Me only, and I am not content with it. Then, if only her last thought, her last word, her last act is for Me, it is a sign that she does not love Me, and if she gives Me anything at all, she gives Me nothing but scraps. Yet, this is what most creatures do. Ah, my daughter, those who love Me are united with Me like the branches are united to the trunk of the tree. Can there ever be separation, oblivion or different nourishment between the branches and the trunk? One is their life, one the purpose, the fruits are the same; even more, the trunk is the life of the branches, and the branches are the glory of the trunk - they are all the same thing. This is how the souls who love Me are with Me.”

Divine Love Generates Himself through Word, Motion and Breath

V 35: October 19, 1937

The Divine Volition continues to invest me; I feel His motion in me, that as He moves He speaks, but with such eloquence, that if He didn't make a prodigy in order to make Himself understood, I could not repeat what He says. Rather He adapts Himself to my capacity, because if He speaks, being His Creative Word, He wants to create the good that His Word possesses, and if I did not understand it I could not make that good mine, nor offer it to the others as property of the Supreme Fiat. Whence I remained worried *“How can it be that*

His motion is Word?" And my sweet Jesus, visiting my poor soul, all Love said to me:

“Blessed daughter of the Divine Volition, you must know that where My Will reigns with His Creative Power, His Motion and Word, He speaks in the works, in the steps; He speaks in the mind, in the breath. As He wants to distend His Kingdom, thus He speaks, in order to create His Divine Life in every act of the creature. Therefore, there is needed supreme attention, in order to sense where He wants to initiate His teachings.

With the Power of His Word He invests the human act, the breath, the heartbeat, the thought, the human word and there He forms His Divine Work, Breath, Heartbeat, Thought, Divine Word. These Acts elevate themselves to Heaven, present themselves before the Most Holy Trinity; Our Divinity looks at these acts, and what does it find? It finds Itself reproduced in these Acts – Its (own) Life. The Most Holy Trinity Itself watches the prodigy of Our Will, that with His Power has overwhelmed the creature, making the repetition of Our Life, and oh, how We remain contented, enraptured, because We find in her the Sanctity that resembles Us, Our Love that loves Us, the intelligence that understands Us, Our Power and Goodness that transports Us with ties of Our sweetness to Love the human generation. We recognize in her and find the Work of Creation which We want in her.

A single one of these Acts contains such marvels, that they cannot find the place where they can put themselves; so much is their greatness. Only in Our Immensity do they find the place where they can remain; they remain fused with Our Acts. What glory won't be Ours and also for the creature, because her acts, in virtue of Our Fiat hold their place in the Acts of her Creator?

*“Oh, if everyone might know what it means to **Live in** the Divine Volition, to let Him reign, they would compete to make themselves invested, in order to have Him make Divine Life.” Beloved Jesus became silent, and I remained immersed in the Sea of the Divine Volition, and as stupefied I said: “My God, where can one arrive who Lives in your Volition!” And a crowd of thoughts, as so many voices spoke, they spoke. But I don't know how to repeat them. Perhaps I will know how to repeat them when I will be in the *Celestial Fatherland*, because I will possess the same language up there.*

NOTE: Therefore, in order to fulfill these desires of the Trinity to create images of Themselves They need our acts FUSED into Their Acts. We must be faithful to this CONTINUOUS FUSION of our acts into the One Single Act of the *Generative Love of the Trinity* into order to gift them a humanity transfused with Their own Life. Only God can generate Himself that is why continuous FUSION is necessary.

*Through her Acts of Love in Him,
the Divine Will Sows Knowledge of Himself in
her as His Divine Field, Throne and Altar
in which He Generates His Life*

V 23: December 30, 1927

“My daughter, if I might want to work a whole Eternity in order to manifest one single knowledge on My Divine Will it would not be enough, because the Value is such and so much, of one (knowledge) alone of Him, that if I might want to make a comparison (of) who contains more value [with] the starry sky, the sun, the sea, the earth -

*One Single Knowledge of Mine has more Value
than all the Creation together*

because My Knowledge is of immense value, infinite and without limit and, as it goes forth from Us, where it arrives it generates and multiplies to the infinite the Good and the Light that it contains. It is the true Regenerator of the Divine Life! Instead, the Creation contains an immense virtue and is limited. Behold therefore I don't spare, neither work, nor sacrifice, because I know the whole value that it contains, and where I deposit It, It becomes for Me My Divine field, My throne, My altar, and so much is My jealousy of Love, that I never leave it free, and I always work in order to hold it all intent to Me, that (is) to say then, if instead with a single manifestation on My Divine Will, they are so many as to bombard more than (the) Sky with so many Suns of Her, think (on) it my daughter and appreciate such a good, a seed so fecundate in the field of your soul.”

Whence I continued my acts in the Divine Volition and since it was the rising of the day, I was saying to my amiable Jesus: your Volition involves everything, and oh, how I would like that as the sun rises and invests with light all the earth, so the Sun of your Will rises in the intelligence, in the words, in the hearts, works and steps of all creatures, so that each one of them feels rise in

themselves the Sun of your Fiat, and letting themselves be invested by His Light, everyone lets Him dominate and reign in their souls. In this while my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and said to me:

“My daughter, in the soul there are two characters, the human and the Divine, the Divine descends from the Unity; and the soul in order to receive the Divine character must live in this Unity of My Volition.

In this Unity as she forms her acts, they climb in the Unity of her Creator, in that Single Act of God that, while in God (the) same becomes formed One Act alone. The Light of this Single Act descends in the depths, it invests everyone and everything and embracing all, gives to each one the act that is needed with multiplying to the infinite the multiplicity of all the possible and imaginable acts.

Hence as the creature does her acts in this Unity they acquire the divine characters, that while it is One Act alone, they enclose all the acts together. Oh! How beautiful it is to do with One Single Act, everything. Only God holds this Virtue so powerful that with One Single Act He does all, embraces all, gives the work to all. What great difference between the Divine character and the human one. The human one does many acts, many works, but the creature remains always encircled with her acts, it seems that they don't have light in order to enlarge and diffuse themselves to everyone, they don't have feet in order to walk, where they are made, there they remain.

So that for how much a creature should do her acts, they are numbered - restricted, and therefore the character of the human work is very dissimilar from the Work of the Divine Unity and of who works in Her, that easily remains cancelled and without (the) Seed of Fecundity.

Behold therefore I want that the soul Lives in the Unity of My Will, in order to have the Divine characters that are indelible and eternal and, as Light diffuse themselves, enlarge themselves, multiply themselves, give themselves to everyone, rather they hold the primacy over the acts of everyone. If you might know how much the Divinity takes pleasure in seeing your littleness climb in the Unity of the Single Divine Act that never ceases, in order to unite your acts in Our Single Act - you in order to give Us yours and We in order to give you Ours, and impressing in you the character of Our Single Act, it puts Us in Feast and We feel the happiness, the joy in having created the Creation.

Whence, in order to be more attentive you must be convinced that your living in Our Volition is the Feast that can bring the creature to her Creator, and how many acts done in Him, so many times you renew Our joys and Our happiness on your behalf, and bringing Us the Creation in womb everything gives Us the glory and the exchange of the Love, because it was created by Us.”

NOTE: Divine Love generates Itself eternally through First the Father eternally loving and generating His Son within His own Will and Spirit to multiply that Love that vivifies and beautifies Himself and operates within the Three Divine Persons and Second of His very Nature, which is to generate His Life, He wants to create other Lives of Himself to reflect back to Himself the Beauty of His own Love as it operates within the Trinity. Since He is an Eternal Being of Infinite and Perfect Love, these Lives of Himself are also eternal beings of infinite and perfect Love.

Human Love however, when it generates can only create a limited number of lives who are images of itself and these lives are subject to weakness, sickness, suffering, sin and death: To sustain these lives (the children of one’s marriage), in good and in love takes continuous attention, virtue, sacrifices and assistance from Sacramental Grace and its acts are limited to circumstances, time and space. Without living within the Love of God, no true love can exist nor can it be sustained to form unity and happiness within human lives; and even the best of human loves does not have the capacity to satisfy the Eternal Love that was deposited in the soul at Baptism. The example of Saint Augustine attests to this.

Divine Love embraces everyone and everything in Heaven and on earth, even entering into the Heart of the Trinity to love Them with Their own Love. This Love while it Acts in the universal and transtemporal manner, it still cannot be received or given except by a human being who is LIVING WITHIN ITS OWN GENERATIVE LOVE. If it is not received in this way, it is nonetheless unchanged within Itself for It doesn’t depend on anything outside of itself for Its own happiness and perfection. It is nonetheless ‘saddened’ to see that It cannot infuse Itself into its creature because she remains outside the Sun of His Will. (An explanation of how the Trinity can experience ‘sadness’ cannot be explained here but in short the Divine Humanity of Jesus allowed the Trinity to experience sadness, sorrow, wounds etc in a divine manner. This is a very large subject that cannot be spoken of here.)

Human Love divorced from Divine Love can only embrace the one who is present through word, act and spirit of love emanating from one’s heart, speaking in various means to the one loved that she/he is loved. But even in doing these acts of love towards another, it depends on the disposition of the loved one whether he/she receives that love or not. If the love is not reciprocated no unity or happiness is formed between these two persons (even as with Divine Love). However, because human love requires reciprocity to be happy, the one who is loving the other is deeply affected by its lack and his human love wanes and sometimes disappears whenever he feels that his love is rejected. Divine Love however doesn’t wane. However, in the case where two persons love each other deeply, unselfishly, there has been evidence that heart to heart even when these persons are separated by

oceans – one knows e.g. when the other is in pain, suffering or has died. There is plenty of evidence for this. One can only comment that the love between these two people is imbued with Divine Love and therefore shares in the transtemporal and bilocating power of the Divine Will. Even in the animal kingdom, it is known that in the lifetime union of swans when one dies, the other dies shortly afterwards, such is the union between them they are almost as one being and cannot live without each other. The history of human twins is similar that even though separated if one gets sick the other gets the same illness even though not knowing what the other is suffering or separated by distance. This is a kind of empathic love. Divine Love of course is imbued with this capacity to experience what the Beloved is experiencing even when separated by distance or circumstance. Such was the case between Jesus and Mary. Between Jesus and His Father and so on. It is greater than empathic Love because it is as if the two are one person and so each feels what the other is feeling.

Divine Love is consummated in heavenly nuptials which are only possible when the human will surrenders all human loves and attachments to Divine Love and Will and desires to be consumed by God in an eternal consummation.

Human Love is a grand subject that spans all the history of humanity from Adam and Eve's Fall to the present. Until Our Beloved Mama Mary was created free of Original Sin and living in the Divine Will of Eternal Love in all Her Acts, human love was unable to reciprocate Divine Love with Its own Essence. Only the Divine Humanity of Jesus could reciprocate the Father's Love in full. Therefore, by the power, wisdom and love of Mary's Fiat, Jesus was conceived and therein began the Era of Divine Love on earth. But no other soul could live in this Divine Love perfectly until Luisa Piccarreta became the prime depository of It and mother of Its Era on earth.

Human Love physically generates its life in children born of the couple's love for each other. It is however limited in its reach. But sometimes the love between human beings can reach a very high degree when it is impregnated with God's Love. Such Love has occurred between married couples and spiritual friends, yet when it is only lived in the Sanctity of the Virtues it cannot reach all beings in Creation. However, holy and happy families radiate to the communities they live in. Children witnessing the harmonious love of their parents learn how to love each other. Since this love can only satisfy a small number of people who come within the reach of this family, God wants now for His Trinitarian Love to embrace all creatures and create a Divine Family of His Love on earth modelled on His own Family, Jesus, Mary and Joseph, of which He said, *"Nazareth can be called the point of recall of the Kingdom."* V24

Divine Love's ecstasy is simply living within Itself and when infused into the creature is transfused so much into all her acts that even in suffering she remains in the ecstasy of Divine Love knowing that He is doing all in her that is necessary to draw more souls into Himself. This happens not just on a universal scale but is transtemporal – able to affect all humanities from Adam and Eve to the last person to live on the earth. The only desire of Divine Love is to Gift Its own Unity within the Trinity to souls and thereby draw them into Himself making of all One Single Love and Will; hence the soul who lives in this Love and Will is a conduit for bringing the

Kingdom of Divine Love and Will to earth, making of the earth a heaven. Even the holiest of human marriages does not have this capacity.

Human Love seldom experiences ecstasy but because in the three powers of the soul - the intellect, memory and will, it knows that this ecstasy exists it seeks it with all manner of fervour and thereby falls into the sins of various passions and addictions in its attempts to acquire ecstatic states of life; but the one thing necessary – giving death to its own will - the creature finds the most difficult and also fears that doing this it may die. In fact, the creature does die to herself in order for the Divine Will and Love to infuse His Ecstatic Love into her.

Divine Love only loves Beauty, Purity, Goodness and all that is harmonious with Itself. In its perfect Love it can only form perfect Unity with the soul who lives within Its own Life, Love, Virtue and Goodness.

Human Love is attracted to that which will satisfy itself. It seeks its own tastes even in holy things, holy persons, devotions, practices etcetera. By attaching itself to these it thinks that it is glorifying God but should someone or something oppose its practices of devotion or its attachment to certain persons and places, the negative emotions arise and are upset at being deprived. Human Love always seeks enhancement outside of itself. It seeks from others affirmation of its own worthwhileness. Since it has not found within itself the One True Love which alone satisfies, that is the Love of God Himself, it has to look outside of itself for affirmation. No human love can ever satisfy this longing.

Divine Love however is its own satisfaction and needs nothing outside of Itself. It is content always, happy always, despite the external circumstances, lack of reciprocal love etcetera because within Its Essence It is ever generating Its Divine Life even as the sun requires no reciprocal act from the creatures of the earth in order to perform its splendid office of shining its glory upon the earth and causing all the effects of fecundity, perfume, colour, nutrients, warmth, illumination, glorification to occur. The essence of the sun is in its own nature and it can do nothing but shine. Because one simply exists, the soul who knows she has been created by Divine Love, sees in her very existence an Act of Divine Love that is always present, always flowing into her and always generating His Life. Therefore, she recognizes the most important thing is that she exists because she is continually being loved into existence by the Will of the only Love that truly exists. In this she knows no human love or the love of animals or any other thing can satisfy her. She knows therefore, she must divest herself of all such 'loves' if she is to be impregnated with Divine Love.

The Speaking Love of the Eternal Word causes a Great Festival in Heaven

V 35: November 20, 1937

“My blessed daughter, speaking of My Will is for Me the greatest festival, and Heaven unites itself with Me to celebrate; and as it arrives for Me to speak of My Volition, they all put themselves at

attention to listen to Me. There is no festival more beautiful that I can give to the whole Celestial Court, than to speak of My Divine Will. He makes arise the Operative Love in souls on earth and the blessed in Heaven. Where there is no Love I do not move, nor do I go, nor do I know what to do with the creature.

And then, the Love that makes My Will arise is immense and there is no point where one does not find one who lives in Him, all invested and as encumbered by My Love. She has suffered Our own fate, because We Love anywhere and everywhere, We Love everyone and always; so that We feel that she loves Us in the hearts of everyone; her love races everywhere and she loves Us in the sun, in the sky, in the twinkling of the stars, in the groans of the wind, in the murmur of the sea, in the wriggle of the fishes, in the song of the little bird. We feel that she also loves us in the hearts of the angels and saints, even in Our Divine Breast. Everyone says to her: 'Be welcome! Oh, how we have waited for you! Come to take your place of honour! Come to love our Creator in us!'

***My Will, jealous, holds her tight to Himself and inundating her always anew (with) Love makes songs of Love, dirges of Love, sweet enchantments of Love, wounding with Love.* It seems that He says: 'I have found one who loves Me, and I want to enjoy myself with her'; I would not feel happy if she does not always and everywhere say to Me, 'I love You, I love You.' So that the soul that lives in Our Will will be Our triumph, Our victory, the depository of Our Love, Our continuous Glory.**

My Love feels the need of the company of this creature, in order to vent mine and to have hers. Therefore, I want to breathe together with her, to palpitate and work together. The union knows (how) to produce joys more beautiful, contentments ineffable, greater works, love more intense.

Now, my Will shall give so much Love to this creature who lives in Him, as to be able to inundate all Creation. He will extend a new sky of Love over all human generations, in a way that one will feel themselves embraced, loved by the love of this one, given by herself, anywhere, in each one and everywhere; and while she embraces and loves Him, she will say to Him: 'Come, oh Supreme Volition, to reign upon the earth! Invest all generations! Overcome and conquer everyone!'

Do you not see how beautiful the living in Him is? To have your love in His power, that contains such power and virtue that no one can resist. Then, when this Love will have arrived to invest everything and everyone, since it is (the) love of a creature that has lived in Our Fiat, that offered with herself the bond of the human family, We will win, We will demolish all the obstacles and We will have Our Kingdom upon the face of the earth. Therefore, pray and use all things in order to ask Me that He come to reign as in heaven so on earth.”

Whence I continued to be inundated by the Divine Fiat, that rained upon me Light, (and) Love; Light in order to make Himself more known, Love in order to make himself loved. And my sweet Jesus, returning, added:

“My daughter, how beautiful is living in My Volition! We do not know how to be without her (the creature). We do not do other than think (of) what surprise We should do for her, what anew to give her, what to say to her so that she knows Our Fiat more, and according to what she knows of it, thus We are more able to magnify the Sea of Our Love in her.

The knowledge is the bell that while it sounds it calls, with sounds so sweet, Our Power, Sanctity, Goodness and Love to enclose itself in the creature who lives in Him, in order to make Us work Our unheard-of prodigies. Now, you must know that when We find Our Will in her We feel beatified, and We take so much pleasure in looking at her that, in order to enjoy Ourselves more in her.

- *We look at her in the mind, and We make conceived, be born and grow Our Intelligence.*
- *We look at her in the mouth, and We make conceived, be born and grow Our Word, in a way that she will speak of Our Supreme Being with such eloquence and Grace, as to make Us loved by one who has the good (fortune) to listen to her.*
- *We look at her in the Will, and We make be reborn and grow to new Life Ours.*
- *We look at her in the heart and We make conceived Our Love in her - its harmonies, its stratagems in order to make Us conquer to make her be reborn always in Our Love.*
- *We look at her in the hands and feet and We make conceived, be born and grow Our Works and Our steps. We could do everything*

together, but We do not do it, in order to take more time for Us to be with her and to enjoy Ourselves more with her.

So much is Our Love that We want to form with Our own creative hands Our own Life in the creature.

All that We are We want to give her. Our Love does not remain content if We do not repeat Our Life in her; and then We find the adaptable material, when We find Our Will that has formed for Us the ground, (has) purified and adorned (it).

While We form Our Life We sing victory and glory to Our Divine Being. *And she, what does she do? She gives Us food in order to feed Us and make Us grow in her, she gives Us water in order to quench Our thirst, her being in order to dress Us, her soul for room, her heart for bed of repose and all her acts in order to keep Us amused and surrounded by Our own celestial joys. But who can say, my daughter, what We can do and give to one who lives in Our Volition? We give all and We do all, and she gives all to Us.”*

Love as Breath, Breath as Life

V 35: September 26, 1937

“Blessed daughter, it is Our Divinity that possesses in Its Nature the Will to always give, just as you possess breath and will always breathe, even though you may not consciously will it.

Accordingly, We possess the continuous Act of always giving, and should an ungrateful creature not accept what We give, Our Gift then remains in Our midst to extol the perfection, the goodness, the sanctity, and the generosity of Our Supreme Being. It serves as a triumph of Our Love and of the exceeding Love We have towards the creature, which is so great and peculiar to Us alone that We patiently await other creatures to take what others have rejected and adapt Ourselves to them by giving little by little; for being that the creature is little it cannot take what We want to give it all at once.

Nonetheless Our giving must be continuous. We would feel as though We couldn't breathe and would suffocate if We could not give. From the gift of prayer, I pass on to the giving of the gift of Love.

And, in order to confirm the creature in Love, It loves the sun, thereby penetrating it anew, as it does, the skies, the stars, the wind and even Our Divine Essence, such that It acquires for the creature the right to love everyone and be loved by everyone in a new continuous Love. If

you were to know what it means to be loved by an ever increasing and new Love by all, and to have the power to love all with an ever increasing and new Love ... you could say to your Creator, ‘Your Love for me is always increasing and ever new, and my Love for You is always increasing and ever new!’

This Love surpasses the Heavens, fills the Celestial Fatherland and Its waves unfurl themselves in Our Divine Bosom, and oh, what marvels follow! *Everyone remains stupefied as they glorify My Divine Will for a gift so great it has given to the creature. Now, as We bestow this gift on it, We likewise increase its capacity in such a way that it understands the gift it has received and is thus capable of wielding it ... Hence, it is in Our delirium of Love that We want to be overcome by the creature. When she wins, Our Love is relieved and our yearnings and deliriums find life in the creature and they rest.”*

The Vivifying Air of the Divine Will

V 17: November 23, 1924

“My daughter, in creating Man I formed around him air for the body and Air for the soul to conserve Life. Natural air was for the body, while the Air of My Will was for the soul. Do you believe that the natural air, just because it is air has the power to give Man respiration, strength, food, freshness or vegetative life to all of nature? Air, even though it is seen to hold everything in control and constitute the life of each created being. And so, everyone feels the need for air. And it makes its way everywhere. From morning to night, it penetrates into every heartbeat, into the circulation of blood everywhere. But do you know why it contains so much power? And why does it contain all the necessary substance for the good it produces? Because it was put there by God. This is to say that God gave air the capacity to sustain, to delight, to enliven, aside from its many other qualities. It contains, as it were, the seed of all the good it encloses.

Now if air is necessary to conserve all of nature, there is also needed an Air to conserve the spiritual nature, that is, for every soul. And my Goodness did not wish to commit or indirectly form another air, but my own Will wishes to constitute Itself as the soul’s Air. And in this way, It would, as the invisible Air that invades everything, penetrate to the depths of the soul with all Its riches to carry to the soul Divine Food, Life, enrapturing Virtue from all that is above, invincible strength, the fecundity of all the Virtues and every good.

There should be a competition; the body to breathe natural air and the soul to breathe the Air of My Will. However, there is cause to weep! If men feel the lack of natural air, they obtain it with all possible effort. If they walk over high mountains, they painfully show the lack of air, and they avidly desire. On the other hand, with respect to the Air of My Will, they do not give it a thought or feel any regret, even though they are constrained to be as though thoroughly saturated with the Air of My Will. But this balsamic and sanctifying Air, unloved and rejected by the creature, cannot place in the soul the goods that it contains and is obligated to remain sacrificed there without being able to develop the Air that My Will contains.

Therefore, my daughter, I recommend that if you want My Will to accomplish in you Its designs, breathe always the Air of My Will so that as you breathe It, the Life of the Divine Will may live in you and conduct you to the true purpose for which you were created.”

“Each Word of Ours is an Outlet of Love”

V 35: September 12, 1937

“For Us, the doing of the good is passion, the giving is the continuous delirium of Our Love, and (in) finding one who receives it We feel in the gift Our Life and Our rest. Hence, We so love one who lends herself as first to receive Our birth, that We trust her, making her Our secretary, and she, in seeing herself so loved by Us, takes the commitment of loving Us for everyone, and oh, the competition that she forms between herself and Us!

You must know that each word of Ours is an outlet of love that We do with the creature, so that each word said on Our Divine Will is an outlet of Love that We have done, and receiving refreshment from this outlet, We have continued to speak, in order to form the chain of Our outlets of Love, because it was a repressed Love that We held within Us; and if you might know what this Our outlet of Love signifies and the good that it does ...!

This, Our outlet of Love, fills heavens and earth, invests everyone, embalms the sufferings, makes itself day in the night of sin, converts sinners, straightens one who limps in good, reconfirms the good ones; in short, there is no good that one of Our Words that contains one of Our outlets of Love cannot do. So that Us speaking is the greatest good that can be done to creatures, it is Our Love reciprocated, it is giving the Divine Life to creatures, it is the greatest glory that We can receive. What cannot one of Our Words do? Everything! And whoever is

disposed to listen to It one can say that they give Life to Our Word, because We never speak if We don't find one who wants to listen to Us. Therefore,

One who listens to Us loves Us so much, that We feel as if she might want to give Us Life in the midst of creatures, and We give her Our Life at her disposition. So be attentive to listen to Us, to let Us give vent in Love, as many times as when We don't have one with whom to do these outlets of Love, these outlets justly convert into Justice.”

Desires makes Jesus be born in the soul.

V 6: December 24, 1903

This morning, as I was in my usual state, Baby Jesus came, and on seeing Him so very little, as if He were just born, I said to Him: 'My pretty little one, what was the cause – who made You come from Heaven and be born, so little, in the world?' And He:

“The reason was Love! Not only this, but My Birth in time was the outpouring of Love of the Most Holy Trinity toward creatures. In an outpouring of Love of My Mother I was born from Her womb, and in an outpouring of Love I am reborn in souls.

But this outpouring is formed by desire. As soon as the soul begins to desire Me, I am conceived; the more she advances in her desire, the more I keep growing in the soul; and when this desire fills her whole interior and reaches the point of overflowing outside, then I am reborn in the whole of Man – in his mind, in his mouth, in his works and steps.

In the opposite way, the devil also makes his births in souls. As soon as the soul begins to desire and to want evil, the devil is conceived with his perverted works; and if this desire is nourished, the devil grows and fills all of man's interior with passions, the most ugly and disgusting ones, and reaches the point of overflowing outside, as man lets all vices rush in. My daughter, how many births the devil makes in these most sad times! If men and demons had the power to do it, they would have destroyed My Births in souls.”

Messianic Jews singing

'Nothing can separate us from the Love of God in Christ Jesus!'

From Saint Paul to the Romans 8

<https://youtu.be/wp1JJpAipBU?list=PL8gsymKcfgVZ4fdyr8-MMb5F88KSqexM3>

TALK 2

THE MARTYRDOM OF LOVE IN HIS MERCY TOWARDS SOULS

LEONARD COHEN'S 'JOAN OF ARC' SUNG WITH JENNIFER WARNES

<https://youtu.be/gtwUyDPXROQ?list=PL8gsymKcfgVZ4fdyr8-MMb5F88KSqexM3>

“When all the sins of the human race came before My Humanity in the Garden of Gethsemane, every sin was accompanied by a lament of Love from Me. All the pains of My Passion, every stroke of the whips, every thorn, every wound was encompassed by My laments of Love because, if Man had loved me, no trouble could have afflicted him. Mankind’s lack of love is what has given rise to all its troubles and all My Sorrows.” V 14: Feb 4, 1922

The willingness to be deprived of everything even life itself to gift the Beloved everything possible and imaginable:

“My dear daughter! Look upon Me well so that you may know the depth of My Sufferings. My Body is a true picture of Man when he sins. Sin strips Man of the clothing of My Grace. In order to give Man My Grace anew I had Myself stripped of my clothes.

Sin deforms Man and converts him, who is the most beautiful creation of My Hands, into the ugliest and most horrible, to the point of disgust and repugnance I was the most splendid of men; and to give Man his beauty anew, I can say that My Humanity acquired the ugliest appearance ... To fill the depth of Man’s wounds I had My Flesh ripped from Me, so that all of Me became a single wound.

By shedding rivers of My Blood, I made My vital Essence flow once again in Man’s Soul to give him Life once more. Ah! If I did not have within Me My Divinity, which is the Fount of Life, I would have died at the beginning of My Passion. At each suffering that was inflicted upon Me, My Humanity died, but My Divinity sustained Me.

Now, My Sorrows, My Blood, My Flesh ripped off in shreds – all are always in the Act of giving Life to Man. But Man rejects My Blood so that he does not receive Life and he tramples upon My Flesh so that he remains full of wounds himself. Oh! How heavily I feel the weight of Man’s ingratitude!”

The Cross forms the Incarnation of Jesus in the womb of souls and the Incarnation of the soul in God

V 6: December 22, 1903

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came as crucified, and after He shared His pains with me, while I was suffering, He told me:

“My daughter, in the Creation I gave my image to the soul; in the Incarnation I gave My Divinity, divinizing humanity. And since in the very act, in the very instant, in which the Divinity incarnated Itself in humanity, It incarnated Itself in the Cross, in such a way that from the moment I was conceived, I was conceived united with the Cross – it can be said that just as My Cross was united with Me in the Incarnation which I did in the womb of my Mother, so does My Cross form as many other incarnations of mine in the wombs of souls.

And just as the Cross forms My Incarnation in souls, the Cross is the Incarnation of the soul in God, destroying in her everything that gives of nature, and filling her with the Divinity so much, as to form a sort of incarnation – God in the soul, and the soul in God.”

I remained as though enchanted on hearing that the cross is the incarnation of the soul in God, and He repeated: ***“I am not saying union, but Incarnation, because the cross penetrates so much into her nature as to make her nature itself become suffering, and where there is suffering there is God, as God and suffering cannot be apart. And the Cross, forming this Incarnation, renders this union more stable, and the separation of God from the soul almost as difficult as is separating suffering from nature. On the other hand, through union, the separation can easily occur. It is understood, always, that this is not the Incarnation, but a simile of the Incarnation.”***

Having said this, He disappeared, but after a little while He came back in the act of His Passion when He was covered with opprobriums, with ignominies, with spit - and I said to Him: *‘Lord, teach me what I could do to move these opprobriums away from You, and give You back honours, praises and adorations.’* And He said to me: ***“My daughter, around My Throne there is a void, and this void must be filled with the glory that Creation owes Me. So, one who sees Me despised by the other creatures, and honours Me, not only for herself, but for others, makes honours for Me arise again in this void. When she sees Me unloved, and loves Me, she makes love for Me arise again. When she sees that I fill creatures with benefits, while they are not grateful to Me***

and do not even thank Me, and she is grateful to Me as if those benefits were given to her, and she thanks Me, she makes the flower of gratitude and of thanksgiving arise again for Me in this void; and so with all the rest that Creation owes Me, but denies to Me with awful ingratitude. Now, since all this is an overflow of the charity of the soul, who gives Me not only what she herself owes Me and what overflows from herself, but she does it for others - since this glory and these flowers that she sends to Me into this void around My Throne are the fruit of Charity, they receive a more beautiful shade, which is pleasing to Me.”

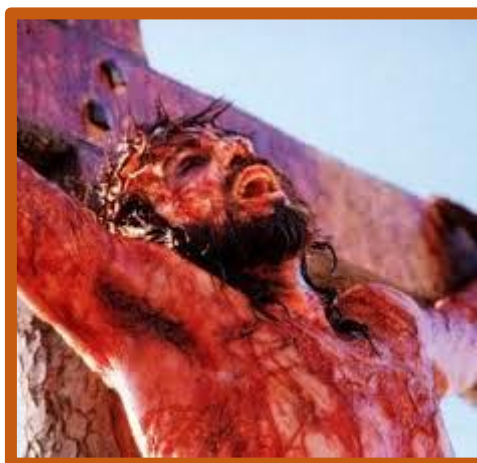
Hear Luisa’s Praises of the Cross

V 3: December 2, 1899

“... After this, I remained in silence and He added:

“Today I take pleasure in spending time with you. Tell Me something.” And I: ***‘You know that all my contentment is in being with You, and in having You I have everything. So, in possessing You, it seems I have nothing else to desire, or to say.’*** And Jesus: ***“Let Me hear your voice that cheers my hearing. Let us converse together a little; I have spoken to you many times about the Cross; today, let Me hear you speak of the Cross.”***

I felt all confused; I did not know what to say. But as He sent me a Ray of Intellectual Light, to make Him content I began to say:



‘My Beloved, who can say to You what the Cross is? Your mouth alone can speak worthily of the sublimity of the Cross; but since You want me to speak, I will do it.

The Cross suffered by You, freed me from the slavery of the devil and espoused me to the Divinity with an indissoluble bond.

The Cross is fecund and gives birth to Grace in me.

The Cross is Light - It disillusion me of what is temporal and reveals to me what is eternal.

The Cross is Fire and reduces to ashes all that is not of God, to the point of emptying my heart of the tiniest blade of grass that might be in it.

The Cross is coin of inestimable value and if I have, O Holy Spouse, the fortune of possessing it, I will be enriched with eternal coins, to the point of becoming the richest in Paradise, because **the currency that circulates in Heaven is the Cross suffered on earth.**

The Cross, then, makes me know myself; not only this, but It gives me the Knowledge of God.

The Cross grafts all Virtues into me.

The Cross is the noble pulpit of the Uncreated Wisdom, that teaches me the highest, the finest and most sublime doctrines.

So, only the Cross will reveal to me the most hidden mysteries, the most secret things, the most perfect perfection, hidden to the most erudite and learned of the world.

The Cross is like beneficent water that purifies me; not only this, but It administers to me the nourishment for the Virtues - It makes them grow, and only then does It leave me, when It brings me back to Eternal Life.

The Cross is like Celestial Dew, which preserves and embellishes for me the beautiful Lily of Purity.

The Cross is the nourishment of Hope. The Cross is the beacon of Operating Faith.

The Cross is like hard wood, which preserves the Fire of Charity, keeping it always lit.

The Cross is like dry wood, which dispels and puts to flight all the smoke of pride and of vainglory, producing the humble violet of Humility in the soul.

The Cross is the most powerful weapon that offends the demons and defends me from all of their claws. Therefore, the soul who possesses the Cross is the envy and admiration of the very Angels and Saints and the rage and indignation of the demons.

The Cross is my Paradise on earth, in such a way that if the Paradise of the Blessed up there is of delights, the Paradise down here is of sufferings.

The Cross is the chain of most pure gold that connects me to You, my Highest Good, and forms the most intimate union which can possibly be given,

to the point of making my being disappear. And It transforms me in You, my Beloved, to the point that I feel lost within You and I live from Your very Life.'

After I said this (I don't know whether it is nonsense), my lovable Jesus was all delighted in listening to me, and taken by enthusiasm of love, kissed me all over, and said to me:

“Brava, brava, My Beloved - you spoke well! My Love is Fire, but not like the terrestrial fire which, wherever it penetrates, renders things sterile and reduces everything to ashes. My Fire is fecund, and it renders sterile only that which is not virtue. To all the rest it gives life, it makes beautiful flowers bloom, it makes the most delicious fruits mature, and forms the most delightful celestial garden. The Cross is so powerful, and I communicated so much Grace to It, as to render It more effective than the very Sacraments; and this, because in receiving the Sacrament of My Body, the dispositions and free concourse of the soul are needed in order to receive My Graces, and many times these may be lacking; while the Cross has the virtue of disposing the soul to Grace.”

Difference between the Divine and Human Way of Suffering

V 5: October 27, 1903

“My daughter, it is praiseworthy and good to accept mortification and suffering as penance and as a punishment; but it has no connection with the divine way of acting. I did much and suffered much, but my sole purpose in all of that was Love of My Father and of men. So, it's immediately apparent whether the creature is acting and suffering in the divine way: whether Love alone is behind its actions and sufferings.

If it has other ends, even if they are good ones, then it is acting only on the level of a creature. The merit that he receives then, will be only what a creature can acquire, not the merit that is divine. Since these two ways of acting are not the same. If he adopts My Way of acting however, the Fire of Love will destroy every disparity and inequality and will make as one the creature's work and My own.”

The Pains of Divine Love Repressed

V 35: August 29, 1937

“Blessed Daughter of My Will, if you only knew in what a labyrinth of Love he who does not live in Our Will places Us! I can say that every

act, word, thought, heartbeat and breath he makes which We do not see flowing in Our Will represses the Life of Our Will and Our Love; It feels pain, It sobs and weeps, moans and sighs because It does not find Its Life in the creature. Its Act, Its palpitation, Its Word, the Sanctity of Our Intelligence seeing Itself cast out and, as it were, beside, inside and permeating all of the creature's actions, feels Its Love extinguished, feels Its arms bound and unable to carry out Its designs in the creature ... My daughter, what grief!

To be able to give Life and yet not give It, to be able to speak in human terms and yet keep silence, to be able to Love in its heart with Our Love and not be able to find a place for Our Love. Oh, how Our Love remains hampered and, as it were without Life because the creature refuses to live in Our Will ... My daughter, so great is Our Love that We do nothing other than bestow continuous gifts on the creature. The first gift was all of Creation.

Then came the Creation of Man. How many gifts did We not give him? Gifts of Intelligence, in which We placed the Model, the reflection of the Sacrosanct Trinity; the gift of sight, of hearing, of speaking, all of these were gifts which We bestowed on Man. And not only did We lavish him with these gifts but We, Ourselves, played a creative and conservative role in order to guard these gifts that We do not detach Ourselves from the gift We give, but remain in the gift so as to securely maintain and guard it for him.

Oh, how exuberant is Our Love! How it binds Us everywhere! And while It makes Us give, It does not leave Our gifts to the mercy of the creature, for it would not have the virtue to maintain them, hence We offer Ourselves to guard them; and so as to Love the creature more, We place Ourselves in the act of continuous giving.”

The Sufferings of Unrequited Love

V 35: September 6, 1937

“And yet Our Love is so much that it never ceases. We are all eyes in order to watch (for) one who wants to live in Him, all ears in order to listen (for) one who calls to Him to live in them, all love in order to rest Our great Love upon the little love of the creature; and no sooner (do) we see her disposed, (then) We form our speaking life and we narrate the story of Our Will to her, the long story of Our Eternal Love, how much We love them, Our sighs of wanting to be loved.

Because you must know that when We love and We don't find one who loves Us, Our Love doesn't have (a place) where to rest Itself in order

to be loved in return; then It goes wandering, delirious, restless, and if It doesn't find even a little 'I love you' of the creature where to rest Itself It withdraws Itself into Us, where We hold Our Centre of Love, but with such sorrow that it is incomprehensible to (the) created mind.

The Sufferings of Love not loved in return are inexpressible; they surpass all other sufferings.

We want to always give, We are in (the) continuous act of giving; but We need her will that wants to receive, one desire of hers, one sigh, that forms the place, the little knoll where We must rest Our Will and what We want to give and do. These desires and sighs are as ears that listen to Us, eyes that look at Us, hearts that love Us, minds that understand Us, and if We don't find these little knolls, We cannot give anything to her, and she remains blind, deaf, mute and without heart. Then Our Life becomes put in flight, sheltering itself in our celestial regions."

LUISA FEELS THE PAINS OF SEPARATION FROM HER ONE AND ONLY LOVE AND PRAYS IN CREATION FOR HIS RETURN

V21: April 12, 1927

My poor condition becomes only more painful because of the painful privations of my sweet Jesus. What a hard martyrdom and death it is to be without the sweet and dear hope of finding, once again (my) life. The suffering of having lost Him dazes and petrifies me, and extends over my poor soul an evil dew which, even when exposed to the rays of such acute sorrow, instead of vitalizing only locks me up; it takes away my vital fluids, just as freezing takes away the vital fluids from plants. If it doesn't make me die, it withers me and removes the most beautiful of lives. Oh, how much better would death be - it would be the most beautiful of celebrations because I would find He whom I love and who would heal all of my wounds. Oh, the deprivation of my Highest Good! Jesus, how sorrowful and cruel You are, so I call all to cry my hard fate: *I call Heaven with its immensity to cry for He whom I long for. I call the stars with their sparkling twinkle to cry with me, so that their cry will move Jesus' feet in my direction so that I no longer suffer. I call the sun, so that its light be converted into tears and its heat into inflamed darts to assault Jesus and tell Him: 'Hurry, can't you see that she cannot go on, and can't you see that we are all pouring out our tears for she who loves you so much; and since her will is one with ours, we are compelled to all cry together with her?' I call all creation to feel the sorrow and to cry together with me at such an enormous pain as (suffering Your absence), which is incalculable and without measure; who would not think of crying? Oh, how I would like to convert all evil whisperings into*

pleading voices to call you, the darting of fish to deafen you. I would like to change the singing of the birds into sighs to soften you, Jesus. Oh Jesus, how much you make me suffer; how much Your love costs me! But as I was unbosoming my sorrow my sweet Life moved within me and said to me:

“My daughter, I am here, do not fear. If you [only] knew how much I suffer in seeing you hurting for My sake. I feel more pain for your suffering than I feel for [those of] all the other creatures united together, because your pains are the pains of Our daughter, member of Our celestial family, and I feel them much more than if they were Mine. When Our Will is within the creature, everything is rendered common and inseparable from Us.”

And I, hearing that and suffering as I was, said that that was true in words, but it did not seem true with the facts. How is it that You make me go into spasms to make You return and the longer You have been away the longer it takes for You to return? You make it so impossible to find You, that I no longer know either what to do, or to who else I may turn. Not even in Your Will am I able to trace You, because It is immense and You hide Yourself in Its immensity; I lose track of your steps and lose you. So, it is one thing to say this, but where are the facts? If You have suffered so much for my pains, You would prove [this] with facts by being kind enough to come to she who knows no other love, or life, if not Yours. And Jesus, pulling me close to Himself and very moved, added:

“Poor daughter, have courage. You do not yet entirely know what it means to live in My Will. It possesses the perfect balance, and all the attributes are in highest concordance - one is never inferior to another. And when it is necessary to punish the people for their many sins, My Justice demands these voids when you are deprived of Me, so that It may balance Itself by sending the chastisements which the people merit. Thus (My Justice) sets you aside in My Life, and in My Will it runs its course. How many times did My groaning Humanity not find itself facing these impediments from My Justice, and yet I had to concede out of love for the balance of My Will? Would you want My Will to have you within It just to place in imbalance the order of my attributes? No, no, My daughter, let My Justice make Its way, and your Jesus will be as before with you. Didn't you know that in My Will you must undergo that which My Humanity did, which was so demanding and unyielding with Me because of the Redemption? So, for you It has become demanding and unyielding because of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. That is the reason why My Humanity hides itself, because My Justice wants to make its way and maintain its balance.”

Blessed Jesus became silent, and then He added:

“My daughter, in putting forth creation, My Will placed all creatures in bonds of union in such a way that everything was in relation among them. Each thing possessed its electric line of communication, one thing linked to another. Man created as many electric lines for as many created things as existed, because, being king of all, it was right and necessary that he be in communication with all of creation, so that he might possess the dominion of it. Now as he withdrew from the Divine Will, not even the first line of communication was left. Like a city, if the primary line which communicates the electric light is broken, it remains dark. Even if other electric lines exist, they no longer have the virtue of giving light to all the city because the source from which the light came has become dark; the source can no longer provide light, and the electric lines can no longer receive it. So (Adam) remained as a darkened city; his relations, his electric lines of communication no longer functioned.

The source of Light had retreated from him, because he himself had broken off communications, and was left as a rejected king, dethroned and without dominion. Every light of his city was turned off, and he was wrapped in the darkness of his own will.

My Will possessed by the soul symbolizes a city full of light, which has means of communication for all the parts of the world. Its communications extend even to the sea, the sun, the stars, and the sky. Provisions of all kinds from all parts (of the world) reach this city, such that it is the most provided of all, and by means of the communications it is the most known, both by Heaven and by earth; all things tend toward it, and it is the most loved. It is just the opposite for whoever does not possess my Will; he lives with great effort, [and] suffers so much hunger that only crumbs are given to him out of pity. Often he is overrun by enemies, he suffers obscurity, and lives in the most squalid misery.”

After that, feeling oppressed for the privation of my sweet Jesus - together with my other pains - I was offering it all in His adorable Volition to obtain the triumph of His Kingdom. As I was doing this, I looked at the sky full of white and luminous clouds, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, said:

“My daughter, look at them, see how beautiful those clouds are, how they cover the skies and form such a beautiful adornment in the blue vaults. Who is it that has changed the dimness and driven away the

darkness and black shadows from within those clouds, and transformed them into white and radiant clouds? The sun, investing them with its light, made them lose their dimness and has transformed them into clouds of light. Yes, they are clouds, but not clouds that give darkness and obscure the earth, but clouds that give light. Before the - sun invested them it seemed that they made fun of the skies with their obscurity by taking away the beauty from the blue, but now they are their honour and form a beautiful adornment.

“Now, my daughter, the pains, the mortifications, my privations, the sorrowful inconstancies, are like clouds that to the soul give darkness. But if the soul lets all flow in My Will, more than sun It invests and converts them into clouds of resplendent light, in such a way as to form the most beautiful ornament for the heaven of the soul. In My Will everything loses the obscure part which oppresses and which seems to make fun of the poor creature; everything serves to give light and adorn her with beautiful brightness. I then go about repeating to all of Heaven: ‘Look at her and see how beautiful is the daughter of My Will, adorned with these white and shining clouds. She is nourished by Light, and My Volition - investing her with My Light - converts her into the most resplendent Light.’”

Only one who loves Jesus with His own Love can compassionate Him in His great Sorrow.

V 11: February 26, 1912

Returning, my all and always lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, I am Love and I made the creatures all Love. Their nerves, bones, flesh, are woven with Love; and after I wove them with Love, I made blood flow in all their particles, as though covering them with a garment, in order to give them the Life of Love. So, the creature is nothing other than a complex of Love, and she does not move other than out of Love. At the most, there can be varieties of love, but it is always out of Love that she moves. There can be Divine Love, love of self, love of creatures, evil love - but always love; nor can she do otherwise, because her life is Love, created by the Eternal Love, and therefore led to love by an irresistible force. So, after all, even in evil, in sin, there must be a love that pushed the creature to do that evil.

Ah, my daughter, what is not My Sorrow in seeing in the creatures the property of My Love, which I delivered, being profaned and contaminated by a different use! In order to guard this Love which came

out of Me and which I gave to creatures, I remain around them like a poor beggar; and as the creature moves, palpitates, breathes, works, speaks, walks, I go begging for everything from her, and I beg her, I implore her - I beseech her to give everything to Me, saying to her:

'Daughter, I ask from you nothing other than what I gave you. It is for your own good; do not steal from Me what is mine. The breath is mine - breathe only for Me; the heartbeat and the movement are mine - palpitate and move only for Me'; and so with all the rest. But, to My greatest Sorrow, I am forced to see the heartbeat taking one way, the breath another; and I, poor beggar, remain on an empty stomach, while the love of self, of creatures, and even of passions remain full. Can there be a greater wrong than this?

My daughter, I want to pour out My Love and My Sorrow with you; only one who loves Me can compassionate Me."

The Human Will breaks the Currents of Love Between God and Man

V 14: November 20, 1922

I was thinking of how my sweet Jesus suffered many pains when He was in the Garden, but not on the part of creatures, since He was alone, or rather, abandoned by all - but on the part of His Eternal Father. There were currents of Love between Him and the Celestial Father, and in these currents all creatures were placed. In these currents there was all the Love of a God for each one of them, and all the Love that each of them owed God. And since this was missing, He arrived at suffering such pains as to surpass all other pains, to the point of sweating living Blood. And my sweet Jesus, pressing me to His Heart to be relieved, told me:

"My daughter, the pains of Love are the most excruciating. See, in these currents of Love between my Father and Me there is all the Love that all creatures owed Me, and therefore there is betrayed Love, denied Love, rejected Love, unknown Love, trampled Love, etc. Oh, how piercingly it reaches my Heart, to the point that I feel I am dying!

You must know that in creating Man I fixed many currents of Love between him and Me. Having created him was not enough for Me, no; I was to place so many currents of Love between him and Me that

there was to be not one part of him in which these currents would not flow. So, in the intelligence of Man ran the current of Love of My Wisdom; in his eyes ran the current of Love of My Light; in his mouth, the current of Love of My Word; in his hands, the current of Love of the Sanctity of My Works; in his will, the current of Love of Mine - and so with all the rest. Man was made to be in continuous communications with His Creator, and how could he be in communication with Me if my currents would not run in his?

With sin he broke all these currents, and remained separated from Me. Do you know how this happened? Look at the sun: all of its light hits the surface of the earth and invests it so much as to make it feel its heat - so alive and real as to bring fecundity and life to everything which the earth produces. So, one can say that the sun and the earth are in communication with each other. Oh, how much tighter are the communications between Man and Myself, true Eternal Sun!

Now, if a creature could have the power to break, between the earth and the sun, the current of light that hits the surface of the earth, what harm would he not do? The sun would withdraw all the current of light into itself; the earth would remain in the dark, without fecundity and without life. What penalty would he not deserve? Man did all this in Creation, and I descended from Heaven to earth in order to reunite again all these currents of Love, but – oh, how much it cost Me. And Man continues with his ingratitude and returns to break the currents repaired by Me!”

The Sufferings of Unrequited Love

V 14: October 30, 1924

“... My daughter, enter into My Love, and never go out of It; and run after it, or stop within My Love itself, that you may comprehend well how much I have loved the creature. Everything in Me is Love toward her. In creating this creature, the Divinity intended to love her always; so, in everything, inside and outside of her, It was to run toward her with a continuous and incessant new act of Love. Therefore, I can say that in each thought, gaze, word, breath, heartbeat, and in all the rest of the creature, runs an Act of Eternal Love. But if the Divinity intended to love this creature always and in everything, it was because It wanted to receive, in everything, the requital of the new and incessant Love of the creature; It wanted to

give Love in order to receive Love - It wanted to love to be loved in return. But it was not so!

Not only did the creature not want to keep the rhythm of Love and respond to the echo of the Love of her Creator, but she rejected this Love, she denied it, and offended it. At this affront, the Divinity did not stop, but continued Its new and incessant Love toward the creature; and since the creature would not receive it, Heaven and earth remained filled with it, waiting for one who would take this Love, so as to receive the requital of it.

In fact, when God decides, when He proposes, all adverse events do not change Him, but He remains immutable in His immutability. And this is why, moving on to another excess of love, I, Word of the Father, came upon earth; and taking on a Humanity, I gathered within Myself all this love which filled Heaven and earth, in order to requite the Divinity with as much love for as much as It had given and was to give to creatures; and I constituted Myself Love of each thought, of each gaze, of each word, heartbeat, movement and step of each creature.

Therefore, my Humanity, even in Its littlest fibre, was worked by the hands of the Eternal Love of my Celestial Father, in order to give Me the capacity to be able enclose all the Love that the Divinity wanted to give to creatures, so as to give to It the Love of all and constitute Myself Love of each act of creature. So, each one of your thoughts is encircled by my incessant acts of Love; there is nothing, inside and outside of you, which is not surrounded by My repeated Acts of Love. This is why, in this Garden, my Humanity moans, pants, agonizes, feels crushed under the weight of so much Love – because I love and I am not loved in return. The pains of Love are the most bitter, the most cruel; they are pains without pity, more painful than my very Passion! Oh, if they loved Me, the weight of so much Love would become light, because when Love is loved in return, it remains quenched and satisfied in the very Love of the beloved. But when it is not loved in return, it goes mad, it raves, and it feels the Love which it had issued being repaid with an act of death.

See, then, how much more bitter and painful was the Passion of my Love; because if in My Passion they gave Me only one death, in the Passion of Love they made Me suffer as many deaths for as many acts of Love as came out of Me, for which I was not requited. Therefore you, my daughter, come to requite Me for so much Love.

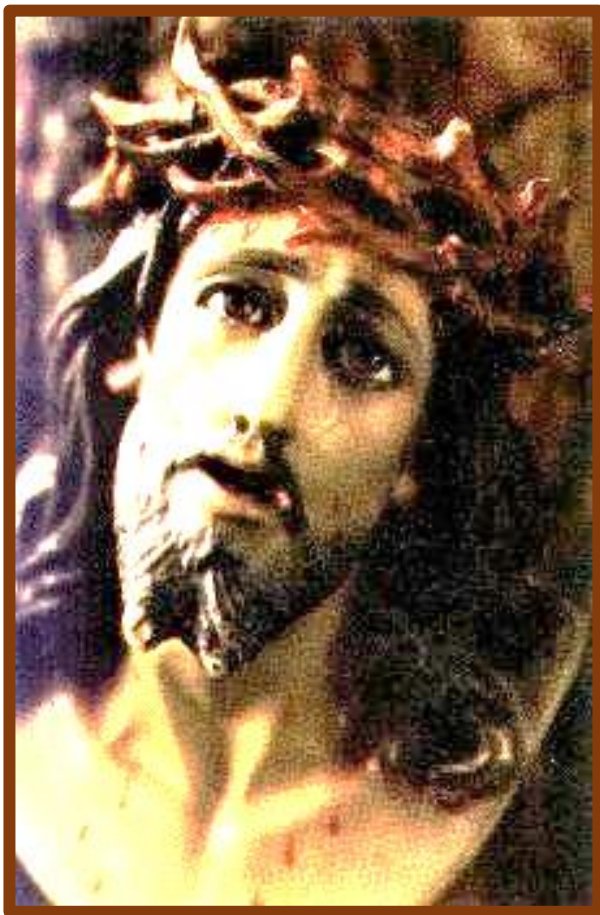
In my Will you will find all this Love as though in Act; make It your own and, together with Me, constitute yourself Love of each act of creature, to give Me the requital of the Love of all.”

My Beloved Jesus, I take all the ardours of Your Heart and immerse myself and all Humanity in them to purify us of the innumerable disorders sin has formed in us. I love You with your own Love and Will for all the generations from Adam to the last.

The Martyrdom of the Victim Soul

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

V 12: March 20, 1919



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

At that moment I found myself in Jesus, who was inseparable from the Divinity and from the Eternal Volition. By just wanting it, this Volition created repeated deaths, innumerable pains, blows without scourges, the sharpest pricks without thorns, with such an ease, just as when, with one “Fiat”, It created billions of stars. It did not take as many “Fiats” for as many created stars - one was

enough. Yet, not just one star came out to the light, while the others remained in the Divine Mind or in Its intention - rather, all of them, in reality, came out, and each one had its own light to adorn our atmosphere. In the same way, it seemed that, in the Heaven of the Most Holy Humanity of our Lord, with Its Creative "Fiat", the Divine Volition created life and death as many times as It wanted. So, being in Jesus, I found myself at that point when Jesus suffered the scourging from the divine hands. It was enough for the Eternal Will to want it and, without blows, without lashes, the flesh of the Humanity of Jesus would fall off in pieces; deep furrows were formed, but in a harrowing manner, and in His most intimate parts.

The obedience of Jesus to that Divine Volition was such that His Humanity would melt by Itself, but in such a painful way that one can say that the scourging which He received from the Jews was the image and the shadow of that which He suffered from the Eternal Volition. Then, as the Divine Volition just wanted so, His Humanity would recompose Itself.

This happened when He suffered deaths for each creature, and all the rest. I took part in these pains of Jesus, and – oh, how vividly did I understand that the Divine Volition can make us die as many times as It wants, and then give us life again. Oh God, these are unutterable things, excesses of Love, profound mysteries, almost inconceivable to created mind. I felt unable to return to life, to the use of senses, to motion, after I suffered those pains; and my blessed Jesus told me:

“Daughter of my Will, my Volition gave you those pains, and my Volition gives back to you life, motion, and everything. I will call you often in my Divinity to take part in the many deaths and pains which, in reality, I suffered for each soul. It is not, as some believe, that it was only in my Will, or that I just had the intention of giving life to each one. False, false! They do not know the prodigy, the Love and the Power of my Will. You, who have somehow known the reality of the many deaths suffered for all, do not put it in doubt, but love Me, be grateful for all, and be ready when my Will calls you.”

The Martyrdom of Love surpasses all the other martyrdoms together.

V 12: March 14, 1920

My state is ever more painful. While I was swimming in the immense sea of the privations of my sweet Jesus, my Life, my All, I couldn't help lamenting and also saying some nonsense. And my Jesus, moving in my interior, sighing, told me:

“My daughter, you are the hardest martyrdom, the harshest pain for my Heart; and every time I see you moaning, petrified by the pain of my privation, my martyrdom becomes more bitter. And the spasm is such that I am forced to sigh and moaning, I say: ‘Oh, Man, how much you cost Me! You formed the martyrdom of my Humanity which, taken by Love’s folly for you, took all your pains upon Itself; and you continue to form the martyrdom of the one who, taken by love for Me and for you, offered herself as victim for Me, and for your sake. Therefore, my martyrdom is continuous; even more, I feel it more vividly, because it is the martyrdom of one who loves Me, and the martyrdom of Love surpasses almost infinitely all other martyrdoms together.” Then, placing His mouth close to the ear of my heart, moaning, He said:

“My daughter! My daughter! Poor daughter! Only your Jesus can understand you and compassionate you, because I feel your very martyrdom in my Heart. Then He added: “Listen, my daughter. If with the chastisement of war Man had humbled himself and entered into himself, other chastisements would not be necessary. But Man has raged even more.

Therefore, in order to make Man enter himself, more terrible chastisements than war itself are needed - which will occur. Therefore, my Justice is forming voids; and if you knew what a void is being formed in my Justice through my not coming to you, you would tremble. In fact, if I came to you, you would make my Justice your own, and taking the pains upon yourself, you would fill the voids which Man forms with sin. Haven’t you done this for many years? But now the obstinacy of Man makes him unworthy of this great good; and that is why I often deprive you of Myself, and in seeing you martyred because of Me, my pain is so great that I become delirious, I moan, I sigh, and I am forced to hide my moans from you, without even a chance to pour them out with you, so as not to give you more pains.”

DEPRIVATIONS THE CORE WOUND

"NOTE: A significant aspect of the Martyrdom of Divine Love is to renounce all pleasure even legitimate for the sake of enriching the life of the Beloved. The soul who lives in the Divine Will embraces ALL DEPRIVATIONS of both divine and human consolations in order to marry these Acts of Jesus and in Him procure for humanity the Grace to deny their human wills for the sake of LIVING IN HIS DIVINE WILL.

JESUS RENOUNCED THE HEAVEN OF CELESTIAL HAPPINESS WITH HIS ETERNAL FATHER AND MOTHER for the sake of becoming human and in this embracing all the effects of the sins of Humanity from the Original Sin of Adam and Eve to all other sins as well as the sins of omission that each creature does by refusing to give gratitude to the One Who created her, loved her into being, breathed His Divine Breath into her by which He continually sustains her and beats in her His own Heartbeat so that she may live with the Eternal Love of His Eternal Palpitations. And so, Jesus tells Luisa in V8: September 7, 1908

“Therefore, it follows that the more one is despised (on earth), the more he is honoured (in Heaven), the smaller (on earth) the greater (in Heaven); the more submitted, the more dominant and so on with the rest. Yet of the mortals, who thinks of depriving himself of something on earth to have it eternally in Heaven – almost no one!”
... *“The more things the soul deprives herself of down here, the more she will have up there in Heaven.”*

And so as Jesus Himself deprived of every earthly Joy He tells why He deprives the Soul of His Speaking Presence and thereby forming His Hunger in Her for the Divine Food of Celestial Knowledges

Luisa hungers for the Speaking of Jesus and the Food of the Knowledges He pours into her

V 30: July 9, 1932

I feel under the empire of the Divine Will, and if (for) some minute I don't feel his empire I feel without life, without food, without heat, I feel that the divine life finishes, because there is neither one who forms it nor who feeds it, and in my sorrow I go repeating: *“Jesus help me, without your Volition I die of hunger. Oh, make me feel his sweet rule, so that, feeding me, your life lives in me and I live*

of You.” And my beloved Jesus, having pity on me, all love and tenderness has pressed me between his arms and said to me:

“My little daughter of My Volition, courage, do not batter yourself, the Divine Life formed and fed by My Volition cannot die, and if you feel hunger, it is rather that you do not always hear My speaking on the other wonders and novelties that My Will possesses.

This interrupted speaking of mine makes you feel the hunger always new for the Food that He possesses. But this prepares you to receive the new Food of His Knowledges in order to make you grow and be fed only of Divine Volition. Neither would you submit to take other food, you would shun it and would content yourself with dying of hunger, because one who has tasted Him so many times doesn't know how to adapt to take other foods.

But this hunger is also a fortune because it can serve you as access into the Celestial Country, and you should know that the only Food of these divine regions is the New Act not ever interrupted of My Divine Will. This Food that possesses all tastes, all delights, is the daily Food and of all instants in the Celestial Jerusalem.

And then feeling hunger says life, not death, therefore wait with unconquered patience (for) the Food of My Will, which will re-make you anew from the hunger suffered, with such abundance that you won't be capable of taking it all.”

And interrupting the speaking of Jesus I said: “My Love, my heart bleeds in telling you it, it seems to me rather that you don't have that continued Love for me anymore, that made you always speak, and making for me so many new enchanting surprises of your Being and of your Volition, I felt and touched with (my) hand your palpitating Love for me, so much so that I was constrained to say: ‘How much you love me Jesus.’ Now [because of] this interrupted speaking of yours it seems to me that I am not always loved by you, and passing from a continuous Love to an interrupted Love is the most cruel of torments, and I go repeating: ‘I am not loved! I am not loved by He whom I love so much!’” And Jesus breaking my speaking added:

“My daughter, what do you say? You should know that when the creature loves Us, (for Us) not to love her, We would act against (the) Nature of Our Divine Being. To be loved and not to love is not of the Supreme Being, and if this might be able to (happen), and We might be capable of suffering, the love of the creature would put Us in a life sentence of torments and it would become Our persecutor, nor would it give Us peace, such that until the love of the one and the other were fused together, they would kiss each other and would rest together.

Ah, you don't know what it means to love and to not be loved by him and she whom she loves! All the suffering, the restlessness carries her off who doesn't love, because one who loves remains at her post, she carries out the most sacrosanct of duties. In such a state Our Divine Being finds Himself because We love too much and Man doesn't love Us. Our Love pursues she whom We Love. It puts her in a life sentence, torments her, doesn't give her peace. Restlessness is the certain sign that the creature has been targeted by Our Love, that He wants to conquer the love of the creature by way of persecution.

Therefore, be quiet. If you love Us, Our Love loves you before you, and so much is the inseparability of Ours and of your love, that yours forms the little heat, and Ours, feeding yours, forms the immensity of the Light, in a way that the one and the other lose the separative virtue, it is as if they were one nature alone, they always live together in order to form the One Life of the other.

Therefore, if my saying is not continuous, it doesn't mean broken Love. No, it would be interrupted if you might not feel (that you) want to do, even at the cost of your life, My Will. This would be to not have Him anymore in your power, and if My Goodness has arrived to so much as to give Him into your power, this assures you that My Love is continuous for you. Because you should know that one who does and lives in My Divine Volition is none other than the working Life of God Himself in the creature.

Our Love is so much for one who lets herself be dominated by Our Divine Volition, that He lets Himself be sweetly imprisoned by her; restricts Himself, reduces Himself and takes high pleasure to love, to work in her soul. But while He restricts Himself, He remains immense and works with infinite ways, as We love and work in Ourselves. Because Our Nature is that: Immensity, Infinity, and all that We do remains immense and infinite that We are, and oh, Our contentment, that while We restrict Ourselves in her littleness, We give course to the Love and to Our Works, and she remains filled. It flows out, it fills heaven and earth, and We have the great glory and honour to love and to work as God in her littleness, and if you might know what One Single Act means of Love, One Single Work done by Us in you, you would die of joy from it and all of eternity would not be enough for you in order to thank Us for such a good. Therefore, leave Me to do, let Me do what I want with you and be certain that We will remain content you and I."

Our Lord suffered on earth all the evils that the human will had done.

V 21: April 14, 1927

NOTE: This willingness to suffer is an essential aspect of living in Divine Love as it is present ALL THE TIME even when the beloved of the Divine Persons rejects all that is being gifted to her. DIVINE LOVE by its very Nature cannot stop loving – It is immutable.

HUMAN LOVE however no matter how heroic or even willing to sacrifice has its limits to how much suffering one can endure, because bereft of the assistance of the Divine Will, it can only endure in a limited way.

DIVINE LOVE because it has at its disposal the *Generative Virtue* and Power of the Divine Will, has the capacity to suffer innumerable deaths and be able to rise again from these to begin to suffer and die again; and despite this desire to suffer more in order to give Its Life to the Beloved for every act she has done which gave death to this Life in her and others.

“LUISA: I was thinking about the Divine Will and the evils of the human volition, and my beloved Jesus, all afflicted, said to me:

“My daughter, all that I suffered in my Humanity was nothing other than all the evil that the human will had produced for the poor creature. It formed the prison [and] took away his freedom to be able to move about in his God, in the heavens, wherever he wanted; it incapacitated him in doing good; it took away his light; and it encircled him with dense darkness.

And I came to earth and enclosed myself in the prison of the womb of my dear Mama, and even though she was holy, it cannot be denied that that prison was the most restrictive prison that could exist in the world. I could neither reach out with my hand nor move a foot; I could not take a step. There was not even enough space to open my eyes.

The human will had done all that to the creature, and I, from the beginning of My Conception, came to suffer the pain which (the human will) had given, to break down the prison of the human will and to restore to Man what he had lost. I wanted to be born in a stall and suffer the most extreme poverty, (because) the human volition had formed more than a stall for the poor creature, while the passions had formed manure in their souls.

(The human will), blowing, had left them - more than the wind - immobilized by an internal cold which influenced even their nature, taking away not only their earthly happiness, but making them experience hunger and poverty - not only in the soul, but also in their body; and I wanted to suffer the freezing cold, extreme poverty, the smell of manure which was in the stall. Seeing the two animals close by gave Me the sorrow that the human will had almost converted into beasts Our most beautiful Work, Our dear Gem, Our dear image, which was poor Man. There was no pain which I suffered that did not have the human will as its beginning, and I subjected Myself to everything so as to rehabilitate it again in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.

In My Passion I wanted to suffer being stripped in the flagellation and placed nude on the cross, being torn apart in such a horrible way that My bones could even be counted - [I wanted to suffer] all amid the confusion, abandonment and unspeakable bitternesses. All of that was nothing other than the fruit of the human volition which had stripped (the creature) of all goods, and with its poisonous breath had covered him with confusion and humiliations to the point of transforming him in a horrible way and making him the object of scorn for all his enemies. Daughter, if you want to know all the evils that the human will has done, study well My own Life. Count one by one all My pains and you will read the black characters of all the evils, you will read the evil history of the human will, you will experience such horrors in reading it, that you would prefer to die rather than allow even one syllable of it to enter into you.”

After that Jesus became silent, and He was very meditative, full of thought and affliction. He looked about Him and then He looked off, as if He wanted to surmise the dispositions of creatures. Not seeing them disposed He continued His profound silence. **Therefore, I had to pass several days of privation as if He no longer lived in me. Then, as a rising sun, I began to feel that He was moving in my interior, and He said to me:**

(NOTE: The ‘deaths’ and ‘resurrections’ of Divine Love in His Victim Soul.)

“My daughter, whenever I speak, I put forth a Life, which is the greatest of gifts, and I must see if there is the disposition on the part of the creature to receive this Life of Mine; and if I don’t see it, I am constrained to keep silent, because there is no place to put this great gift. That is why many times I do not speak, because that which regards My Divine Fiat is not only for you but will serve other creatures - the

most It will form Its capital in you, so that It may be transmitted for the good of others.



Thus, while I am silent you pray that the Kingdom of My Will be known, and you suffer because you see yourself deprived of Me, your Life. To live without Life is the greatest martyrdom; these pains and these prayers mature the gift, and as they make Me open My mouth to put forth new Life regarding My Divine Will, they dispose the creature to receive It. These pains are more than rays of sun that mature the fields, the fruit,

the flowers; therefore, all is necessary - silence, pain, prayer for the decorum of the manifestations of My Will.”

***Jesus had no other taste but Suffering.
The soul for love of Him should have
no other taste but mortification.***

Volume 1

If then, at lunch time, I ate something tasty, He would immediately reprimand me interiorly, saying: **“Have you perhaps forgotten that I had no other taste but suffering for love of you? And that you must have no other taste but mortifying yourself for love of Me? Leave it aside and eat what you like the least.”** And I would immediately take it and bring it to the maid, or I would say that I didn't want it anymore; and many times I remained almost on an empty stomach. However, when I would go to pray, I would receive so much strength and feel so satiated, that I would feel nausea for everything. Other times, then, in order to contradict me, if I did not feel like eating, He would say to me: **“I want you to eat for love of Me, and as the food unites with the body, pray that My Love may unite with your soul; and everything will be sanctified.”**

In a word, without going any further, even in the smallest things, He tried to make my will die, so that it might live only for Him. He allowed that I be contradicted also by the confessor. For example: I would feel a great need to

receive Communion; for the whole day and night I would do nothing but prepare myself. My eyes could not close to sleep because of the continuous throbbing of my heart, and I would say to Him: *‘Lord, hurry, for I cannot be without You. Accelerate the hours, let the sun rise quickly, for I cannot resist anymore, my heart is fainting.’* He Himself would make me such loving invitations that I would feel my heart crack. He would say to me:

“See, I am alone, do not be troubled because you cannot sleep – this is about keeping company with your God, with your Spouse, with your All, who is continuously offended. O please do not deny Me this relief, because then, in your afflictions I will not leave you.”

But while I was in these dispositions, in the morning I would go to the confessor, and without knowing why, the first thing he would say to me was: *“I do not want you to receive Communion.”* I tell the truth, this was so bitter for me, that sometimes I would do nothing but cry. I would not dare to say anything to the confessor, because He Himself wanted him to do so, otherwise He would reproach me. But I would go to Him and tell Him of my pain: *‘Ah, my Good, is this the vigil we have kept last night - that after so much waiting and yearning I was to remain deprived of You? I know well that I must obey, but tell me something – can I be without You? Who will give me strength? And then, who will have the courage to depart from this church without bringing You along? I don't know what to do, but You can remedy everything.’* While pouring myself out in this way, I would feel a fire draw near me, and a flame enter my heart. I would feel Him within me, and immediately He would say to me:

“Calm yourself, calm yourself; here I am – inside your heart. What do you fear now? Do not afflict yourself anymore, I Myself want to dry your tears. You are right, you could not be without Me, could you?”

NOTE: The Victim Soul loves to suffer but her suffering is not always given as she would prefer. In Volume 1 Luisa describes the immense sufferings she received from the priests put over her and the 18 days she was left in her petrified state because there was none to bless her and release her from it. In these sufferings and so many others Jesus teaches His Victim to accept in His Will such that the soul endures ALL that He endured at the hands of Divine Love and from the authorities that His Father’s Will allowed to be placed over Him.

HUMAN LOVE even in loving wants to be independent of authority. It wants to love in its own way and own time. Seldom does human love conform itself to the needs and desires of the beloved as is the case in Divine Love. In not seeking to know the beloved’s heart’s needs the lover often misses his mark.

***Jesus disposes His Victim to Love
Suffering but then takes It from her, for
the greater thing is to be disposed in the
will to anything that He wants to give her.***

V 11: February 14, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and I was saying to Him: 'Tell me, O Jesus, how is it that after You have disposed the soul to suffering, and knowing the goodness contained in it, she loves suffering, she suffers almost with passion, and while she believes that suffering is her inheritance, all of a sudden You take this treasure away from her?' And Jesus:

“My daughter, My Love is great, My Rule is insuperable, My Teachings are sublime, My instructions divine, creative and inimitable. Therefore, so that all things - be they great or small, painful or enjoyable, natural or spiritual – may acquire one single colour and have one single value.

Once the soul has practiced suffering and reaches the point of loving it, I let this suffering pass into her will as her own property. So, every time I send her suffering, having the property and the dispositions within her will, she will always be disposed to suffer it and to love it. I look at things in the will, and it is as if the soul were always suffering, even if she does not suffer.

*And so that pleasure may have the same value as suffering, as well as praying, working, eating, sleeping ... in sum, everything, because everything is in whether things are from My Will – so that all things may have one same value, **I allow the soul to practice all things in My Will with holy indifference.** So, it seems to the soul that I give her something, and then I take it away from her; but it is not true. Rather, it happens that at the beginning, when the soul is not yet well trained, she feels sensitivity in suffering, in praying, in loving; but when, through practice, these things pass into her will as her own property, her sensitivity ceases.*

And when the need arises for her to use these divine properties which I made her acquire, with firm step and imperturbable heart she begins to exercise them, as the opportunity comes. For example: does suffering come? She finds within herself the strength and the life of suffering.

Must she pray? She finds within herself the life of prayer; and so with all the rest.”

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

V 12: March 19, 1920

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

“Ah, my daughter, calm yourself, otherwise You will hurt Me, opening deeper gashes in my Heart. Do you perhaps want to surpass Me? I too would have wanted to enclose in Me all the pains of creatures. My Love toward creatures was so great that I would have wanted no pain to touch them; but I could not obtain this. I had to submit to the Wisdom and Justice of the Father who, while allowing Me to satisfy for the great part of the pains of creatures, did not want satisfaction from Me for all the pains – and this, for the decorum and balance of His Justice.

My Humanity would have wanted to suffer so much as to put an end to Hell, to Purgatory and to all chastisements, but the Divinity did not allow it; and Justice said to my Love: ‘You wanted the right of Love. It has been granted to You. I too want the rights of Justice.’

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

I resigned myself for love of Jesus, also to not suffer, but the torment of my heart was most bitter. Many things wandered through my mind, especially regarding what He had told me on the Divine Volition. It seemed to me that I could not see the effects of His Word in me; and Jesus, benignly, added:

“My daughter, when I asked you if you would consent to live in my Volition and you accepted saying, ‘I say ‘yes’, not in my will but in Yours, so that my ‘yes’ may have all the power and the value of a ‘yes’ from a Divine Volition’, that ‘yes’ exists and will always exist, just as my Will will exist.



Therefore, your life has ended - your will no longer has reason to live for itself. This is why I told you that, since all creatures are in my Will, you come in the name of the whole human family, to place at the foot of My Throne, in a divine way, the thoughts of all in your mind, in order to give Me the glory of each thought; in your gaze, in your word, in your action, in the food you take, and even in your sleep, those of all. Your life must embrace

everything. Don't you see that sometimes, when you are oppressed by the weight of my privation, and something escapes you of what you do, and you do not unite all the human family together, I reprimand you? And if you don't listen to Me - afflicted, I tell you: 'If you do not want to follow Me, I will do it on my own.'

Life in my Will is to live without one's own life, without personal reflections – it is the Life that embraces all lives together. Be attentive in this and do not fear.”

THE MERCY OF LOVE



God's Most Holy Will is Love and Mercy Itself

Eternal God, in whom Mercy is endless and the treasury of compassion inexhaustible, look kindly upon us and increase your Mercy in us that in difficult moments we might not despair nor become despondent, but with great confidence submit ourselves to Your Holy Will, which is Love and Mercy Itself. Para 951

The Greatest Act of Mercy is Love Crucified

V 17: July 25, 1925

The Divine Will keeps searching for souls who would lose all their rights, so that It may continue Its Act of placing all souls in their arms, as It did with Jesus on the Cross. Sanctity in the Divine Will is a continuous Act and contains the image of the Sanctity of the Creator.

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior in act of stretching His arms in the shape of the cross, and I remained stretched

together with Him. Then He said to me: *“My daughter, the last act of my Life was to lay Myself on the cross and to stay there until I died, with my arms opened, unable to move or to oppose what they wanted to do to Me. I was the true portrait, the living image, of one who lives, not of the human will, but of the Divine. Being unable to move or oppose Myself, having lost every right over Myself, the horrible tension of my arms - how many things they said! And while I was losing my rights, the others acquired my Life. The first right was of the Supreme Will which, using Its immensity and all-seeingness, gathered all souls – innocent and sinful, good and holy – and placed them in my outstretched arms, so that I might bring them to Heaven. And I refused no one. So, the Divine Will gave a place to everyone in my arms.*

Now, the Supreme Will is a continuous act, never interrupted, and what It does once, It never ceases doing; and even though my Humanity is in Heaven and is not subject to suffering, It keeps searching for souls who do not move in the human will, but in the Divine, and who oppose nothing; souls who would lose all their rights, so that, the right being wholly of my Will, It may continue Its Act of placing all souls – sinners and saints, innocent and wicked – in the arms of one who offers to lay herself in My Will, in order to repeat and continue what my arms did, outstretched on the cross.

This is why I have laid Myself within you – so that the Supreme Will may continue Its Act of bringing everyone into My Arms.

Sanctity is not formed of one single act, but of many acts united together. One act alone forms neither sanctity nor perversity, because, since the continuation of the acts is missing, the colours and the living shades of sanctity are missing; and because these are missing, one cannot attribute a just weight and value either to sanctity or to perversity. So, what makes sanctity shine and places the seal on it, are the continuous good acts. No one can say he is rich because he possesses a coin, but those who possess extensive properties, villas, palaces, etc. etc. So it is for sanctity; and if sanctity needs many good acts, sacrifices, heroism, but can also be subject to gaps, to intervals, the Sanctity in my Will is not subject to intermittent phases but must associate Itself with that continuous act of the Eternal Volition, which never - never ceases, but is always acting, always operating, always triumphant; which always loves and never stops.

So, the Sanctity in My Will brings into the soul the mark of the operating of her Creator – that is, His continuous Love, the continuous preservation of all the things created by Him: He never changes and is immutable. One who is subject to changing belongs to the earth, not to Heaven. Changing is of the human will, not of the Divine; interrupting good is of the creature, not of the Creator. Therefore, all this would be unbefitting for the Sanctity of Living in my Will, because It contains the insignia, the image, of the Sanctity of her Creator. Therefore, be attentive; leave all rights to the Supreme Will, and I will keep forming in you the Sanctity of living in my Will.”

REFLECTION: Therefore, to be merciful as God is merciful is allow one's life to be crucified in Him; that is crucifying all one's earthly thoughts, desires, attachments to persons, places and things in order to relieve Jesus in the Pains of His Crucifixion and to gift Him innumerable souls. In a continuous stream of deprivations to our humanity's tastes we gift Jesus the 'empty womb' wherein He can conceive and birth His Divine Life. This is the greatest Mercy we can show both to our Creator and to all souls.

Also when the Love we want to give others is prevented or blocked by them in divorce, separations of all kinds, outright rejection etcetera, we fuse these pains of our unrequited love into the unrequited Love of Jesus, especially as He hangs upon the cross with His arms prevented from blessing, healing, embracing etcetera; His feet preventing from running towards souls who need Him, His Face so bloodied and bruised it is unrecognizable as the beautiful Face of Divine Love, prevented from gazing in Love towards creatures because His eyes are shut by the coagulation of Blood and so on. All we are deprived of can be fused into all His Deprivations which are of the Divine Order and thereby we can convert something very painful in our lives into something of eternal value. V 21: April 12, 1927

“My poor condition becomes only more painful because of the painful privations of my sweet Jesus. What a hard martyrdom and death it is to be without the sweet and dear hope of finding, once again (my) Life. The suffering of having lost Him dazes and petrifies me and extends over my poor soul an evil dew which, even when exposed to the rays of such acute sorrow, instead of vitalizing only locks me up; it takes away my vital fluids, just as freezing takes away the vital fluids from plants. If it doesn't make me die, it withers me and removes the most beautiful of lives. Oh, how much better would death be - it would be the most beautiful of celebrations because I would find He whom I love and who would heal all of my wounds. Oh, the

deprivation of my Highest Good! Jesus, how sorrowful and cruel You are, so I call all to cry my hard fate:

I call Heaven with its immensity to cry for He whom I long for. I call the stars with their sparkling twinkle to cry with me, so that their cry will move Jesus' feet in my direction so that I no longer suffer. I call the sun, so that its light be converted into tears and its heat into inflamed darts to assault Jesus and tell Him: *'Hurry, can't you see that she cannot go on, and can't you see that we are all pouring out our tears for she who loves you so much; and since her will is one with ours, we are compelled to all cry together with her?'*

Human Love expresses itself in acts of love and mercy usually towards persons who it believes are deserving of it or those who the person is particularly attracted to. As Jesus said, *'Even the pagans do the same!'* Sometimes when one appears to be propelled by love towards a certain person or activity, hidden in the soul is a selfish reason, an outcome that will benefit the self. e.g. when becoming part of a charity one receives the benefits of operating in a group of persons all dedicated to the same cause – the benefits are obvious and rewarding for the individuals. This is not a bad thing in itself but a human being can sometimes become so lost in these human benefits and rewards that they lose sight of the reality that it is God alone who is operating in their humanity, who gives them the power to move, to breathe, to be motivated towards good and to employ His Charity towards others. When the human being thinks it is their work, their accomplishment, they can sometimes forget the origin of all they do in good is God Himself. This forgetfulness and lack of gratitude wounds the Heart of God Who, nonetheless, continues to gift His Life to souls to operate with.

Because human beings operating without the Divine Will can only operate in certain times and places according to their state in life. Their merciful acts are therefore limited. People tend to focus on one area alone e.g. support one charity primarily and engaging their time, money and gifts to that charity or that community or organization. These are acts of Mercy to be sure and are commendable with beautiful effects depending on the spirit in which they are done; but they don't possess the universal, transtemporal and eternal value and reach of the Divine Acts of Mercy – the greatest of all is the soul's deprivation of all things pertaining to herself, especially divine consolations. Luisa is a prime example having deprived herself even of heaven on one occasion as did the holy sister Marianna of Quito, Ecuador, the visionary of Our Lady of Good Success who even suffered the pains of hell for a long time in order to save and sanctify souls. Such is the Mercy of Divine Love willing to die to itself.

TALK 3

THE JUSTICE OF LOVE

True Justice is glorifying the Father by recognizing Him and His sublime Gift to us in Jesus and glorifying Him by entering all Jesus' Acts of Love for Him.

*“Think of the Love that the Father has lavished on us by letting us be called God’s children, and that is what we are, because the world refused to acknowledge Him, therefore it does not acknowledge us. My dear people, we are already the children of God but what we are to be in the future has not yet been revealed: all we know is that when it is revealed **(as it has been to Luisa)** we shall be like Him because we shall see Him as He really is. Surely everyone who entertains this hope must purify himself, must try to be as pure as Christ.”*

(Of course, we know we cannot be as Pure as Jesus until we enter into Him and through living in Him and His Acts of Love for His Father and for souls, He gifts us with His Purity and in this alone are we able to glorify the Father.) 1John 3

“Now has the Son of Man been glorified and in Him God has been glorified. If God has been glorified in Him, God will in turn glorify Him in Himself and will glorify Him very soon.” John 13:31

*“It is to the glory of My Father that you should bear much fruit and then you will be My disciples. **(Living in and doing the Acts of Jesus as He does them)** As the Father has loved Me, so I have loved you. Remain in My Love. **(By continuous fusion into It and placing one’s ‘I love You’s on all His Acts of Love for us)** If you keep my commandments you will remain in My Love, just as I have kept My father’s commandments and remain in His Love. I have told you this so that My own Joy may be in you and your Joy be complete. This is My Commandment – Love one another as I have loved you A man can have no greater love than to lay down his life for his friends!” **(This is the fullness of Love, the laying down of one’s life in Jesus for the sake of souls.)** John 15:8*

True Justice is giving glory to God by Living in His Will as it was lived in His Beloved Son, Jesus. God’s Justice is infinite, just as His Love and Mercy are infinite and eternally present. God’s Justice has many disguises even as Love and Mercy have many disguises or ‘faces’ that the human will fails to perceive. So that when God uses chastisements after exhausting all other means to draw the soul to Himself, He is still acting with Infinite Love and

Mercy, so that the restraining of Mercy and the apparent absence of Love allows the soul to feel bereft of good coercing the sinner to cry out in anguish, 'God help me!' And of course, He does! True Love sometimes must act with severity in order to get the soul's attention: Chastisements are a device of Love that wound the Heart of God more than they wound the sinner.

V 14: February 24, 1922

"My Will has the Virtue of softening the hardness of a cross, sweetening its bitterness, of lengthening and widening its smallness. For that reason, when I felt the Cross on my shoulder, I also felt the sweetness and the bitterness of the cross of the souls which had suffered in My Will, oh my Heart gave a sigh of relief. At the same time the heaviness of their crosses made My Cross dig into my shoulder where it sank in so much that it made a deep wound. As it inflicted its piercing pain, I felt the softness and sweetness of the souls who would have suffered in My Will.

Since My Will is eternal, their sufferings, their reparations, their acts ran in every drop of My Blood, ran in each wound, in each offense. My Will made Me see as every present all the offenses since the first man sinned, all the present offenses and all future offenses.

It was precisely those souls who would live in My Will that gave me anew the rights of My Volition, and it is for love of them that I decreed the Redemption. If other souls come to form a part of the Redemption, it is because of these souls who lived in My Will. There is no good, either in Heaven or on earth that I grant other than for their sake. V14: August 2, 1922

"On the contrary, My Divinity was an inexorable judge demanding payment for every misery of each creature. Oh, how My Humanity trembled! When I saw Myself covered with the guilt of all and with the afflictions and deaths that each creature deserved, I was crushed before that Light and that Supreme Majesty. It was the greatest affliction of My Life: while being in inseparable union with the Divinity, in my afflictions I was alone and as if estranged from the Divinity."

The 'Yes' of the soul's Fiat has prime place in the Divine Will and changes all her acts into Divine Acts. "This is the greatest prodigy that exists between Heaven and earth." "Let it never be that you take it from Me because ... I would feel torn apart and I would cry bitterly."

"What immense riches are taken to Heaven by the soul who lives in My Will while on earth."

V 17: September 11, 1924

I was feeling very disturbed, and I prayed Jesus to have compassion on me, and to take, Himself, all the care of my poor soul; and I said to Him: 'O please! take even everyone away from me, as long as You alone remain with me - You

alone are enough for me. After so long, You should have made me content; more so, since I ask for nothing but You alone.' Now, while I was saying this and other things, my Jesus took my arm, as if He Himself wanted to free me and therefore do for me the office of my confessor. Oh, how happy I felt in seeing Jesus do this; and I thought to myself: 'Finally, the hardest of my sacrifices is over!' But vain and fleeting happiness! As Jesus took my arm, at that very moment He escaped, and I was left in my usual state, without being able to come round. Oh, how I cried; and I prayed that He would have compassion on me. Then, after a few hours, my lovable Jesus came back, and seeing me crying and all embittered, He said to me:

"My daughter, do not cry; don't you want to trust your Jesus? Let Me do, let Me do, and do not take things lightly. Rather – oh! how many sad things are about to happen! My justice can no longer hold back the lightnings to strike the creatures. They are all about to break out, one against the other; and when you hear of the evils of your brothers, you will feel remorse about your oppositions to your usual sacrifice, as if you too had put your hand in pushing justice to strike the creatures."

On hearing this, I said: 'My Jesus, may this never be – nor do I want to withdraw from your Will; on the contrary, I pray You to free me from the most awful of misfortunes – that of not doing your Most Holy Will. Nor do I ask You to free me from suffering; rather, increase it if You please. Only, I pray You, and as a grace I want from You only if You want it, that You free me from the bother I give to the confessor. This is too hard for me, and I feel I do not have the strength to bear it. So, only if You please; otherwise, give me more strength, but do not permit that your Most Holy Will be not fulfilled upon me.' And Jesus, resuming His speaking, added:

*"My daughter, remember that I asked of you a 'yes' in my Will, and you pronounced it with all love. That 'yes' still exists and holds its first place in my unending Will. Everything you do, think and say, is bound to that 'yes', from which nothing can escape, and my Will enjoys and makes feast in seeing a will of creature live in my Will; and I keep filling it with new graces, and I constitute all your acts as divine acts. **This is the greatest portent that exists between Heaven and earth; it is the object dearest to Me, and if – may this never be – it were torn away from Me, I would feel Myself being torn and would cry bitterly.***

See, as you were making that little opposition, your 'yes' trembled with fright. At that trembling, the foundations of the heavens were shaken – trembling. All Saints and Angels, and the whole sphere of eternity, looked with horror and sorrow, as they felt an Act of Divine Will being

torn away from them; because, since my Will envelops everyone and everything, they felt the acts you have done as one thing with themselves, and therefore all felt the painful tearing. I could say that all took the attitude of profound sorrow."

Frightened at this speaking of Jesus, I said: 'My Love, what are You saying? Is this possible – all this evil? Your speaking makes me die of pains. O please! forgive me; have mercy on me, who am so bad, and confirm my 'yes' with stronger bonds in your Will. Even more, make me die, rather than letting me go out of your Will.' And Jesus, again:

"My daughter, calm yourself. As soon as you have placed yourself in my Will again, all things have calmed themselves and have taken the attitude of new feast. Your 'yes' continues its rapid rounds within the immensity of my Will.

Ah, daughter, neither you nor those who direct you have known what it means to live in my Will; this is why you do not appreciate it, and it is held as something of no importance – and this is a sorrow for Me, while it is the thing which interests Me the most, and which, more than all things, should interest all! But alas! They pay attention to other things, to things which are less pleasing or even indifferent to Me, rather than to that which glorifies Me the most, and which gives them, also on this earth, immense and eternal goods, and renders them the owners of the goods which my Will possesses. See, my Will is one, and It embraces all eternity.

Now, by living in my Will and by making It her own, the soul comes to take part in all the joys and goods that my Will contains, and she becomes as though the owner of them. And even though while being on earth she does not feel all those joys and goods, by keeping them in deposit within her will by virtue of my Will done on earth, when she dies and finds herself up there in Heaven, she will feel all those joys and goods which my Will issued in Heaven while she was living on earth. Nothing will be taken away from her; on the contrary, it will be multiplied.

In fact, if the Saints have enjoyed of my Will in Heaven because they live in It, however, it is always enjoying that they live; while the soul who lives in my Will on earth, lives suffering. So, is it not right that she take those joys and those goods which others have taken in Heaven while she was living on earth in that same Will in which they lived? So, how many immense riches one who lives in my Will on earth does not

take! I can say that the whole of eternity moves around her to enrich her, to make her happy. My Will deprives her of nothing of what It contains; she is Its daughter, and It loves her so much that It does not want to deprive her of anything. Therefore, be attentive, my daughter, and do not want to oppose my designs, which I have made upon you.”

The reason for chastisements. Jesus will 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.

TALK 4

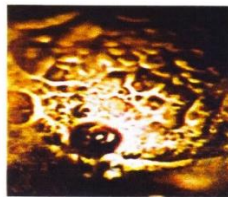
THE HIDDENNESS OF LOVE

Videos of the effects on frozen water molecules
From music, words, prayers and environment
Demonstrated by Dr Masuro Emoto's Work

SHOW 5 MINUTE VIDEO

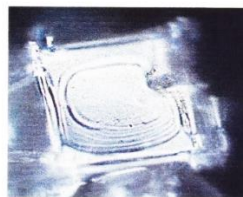
<https://youtu.be/1qQUFvufXp4>

What Kind of Water
Are You Putting into Your Body?



TAP WATER

Not recommended for Human Consumption



DISTILLED WATER

Empty Water



PUREST WATER

Found two miles deep in polar ice



CLUSTERED WATER™

Designed for the Human Body

VIDEO OF FLOWERS OPENING

*Acts in the Divine Will are Messengers
between Heaven and Earth*

How much Artistry of Love He holds!

He hides Himself in the acts of the creature in order
to not make Himself known

V 35: October 12, 1937

“My little daughter of My Volition, why do you fear? In My Will there are no fears, but highest Love, courage and firmness and decision one time (that) is not moved anymore; so much so that one who lives in Him does not pray but commands and she herself (as) mistress can take whatever she wants.

We put everything at her disposition, and this is because everything is sacred, everything is holy in her; much more (so that), living in Our Volition, she will not want, nor will she take, nor will she command Us if (it is) not what We want. Therefore, her commands please Us, they make Us rejoice, and We ourselves say to her: 'Take, say, what else do you want? Rather, how much more you take, (so much) more you will make Us happy.'

*Rather, when the creature wants Our Will, all her acts are like so many messengers between heaven and earth; they descend and climb continually, making themselves now messengers of Peace, now of Love, now of Glory, and sometimes they arrive to command Divine Justice to halt itself, taking upon themselves Its just fury. **How much good these messengers do! When We see them come before Our Throne, We recognize Ourselves in these Acts, that disguised by the human veils of the acts of creatures, they hide Our Will, but it is always Him; and being delighted in Ourselves We say: 'How much artistry of Love He holds! He hides himself in the acts of the creature in order to not make Himself known.'** But We know Him (just) the same, and loving Ourselves again, We let Him do whatever He wants.*

*Therefore, We call these acts Our Acts, and as such We recognize them; only that the creature has concourse with Us, and with her acts has given (them) as attire in order to cover herself. **Therefore, she is the knoll where My Divine Will (can) rest Himself and He is delighted to unfold His Life, making unheard of prodigies, hiding Himself in the creature, as covering Himself with her cast offs;** even more than the Creation, all creatures had origin from His Fiat.*

They live, grow and are conserved in Him. He is Actor and Spectator of all their acts. She will complete her life in His Fiat, and it will fly in heaven in one act wanted by His Volition. Hence, everything is His, all rights are His, no one can escape (Him). The only difference (is) that one who lives in Him has Life together (with Him), knows Him, is light of whatever He does, rejoices Him with her company, forms her joy and the confirmation all that she wants My Will done in her. Instead, one who doesn't live in Him doesn't know Him, remains isolated and forms her/his continuous sorrow. After this He added, with tenderness of inexpressible love:

My blessed daughter, how beautiful it is to live in My Volition! This creature keeps Us always in festival; she knows nothing other than Our Will alone, and everything becomes for her Will of God: the

sorrow, *Divine Will*; the joy, her heartbeat, breath, movement, become *Divine Will*; her steps, her works, they feel the steps of *My Volition* and the Sanctity of the works of *My Fiat*; the food that she takes, the sleep, the most natural things, become for her *Will of God*; whatever she sees, feels and touches, she sees, feels and touches the palpitating *Life of My Volition*.

My Will holds her so occupied and invested by Him that jealous, He doesn't permit that even the air is not Divine Will. And as everything for her is Our Will, so for Us. We feel her in all Our Divine Being, in the heartbeat, in the movement; neither do We know (how) to do anything nor do We want to do anything without the one who lives in Our Volition.

Our Love is so much that We make her flow in all Our Works, and together with Us she maintains and participates in Our creative and conservative Act; so that she stays together with Us to do what We ourselves do and want whatever He wants from Us; neither can We put her aside, being One the Will that We possess, One the Love, One the Act that We do. And it is proper that living in Our Volition we live together always to do only one thing.

It was this need that Our Love felt, to keep company with the creature together to gladden Ourselves, to hold her in Our Womb in order to felicitate Ourselves together; and since the creature is little, We want to give her Our Will, in order to have occasion, in her every act, of giving her Our Life, Our Act, Our ways; Us through nature and her through grace; and this is Our joy, the greatest glory for Us.

Does it seem little to you to give Our Being that the creature being little cannot contain. She gives it back to Us again together with (herself), and We again return to give Ourselves? It is one continuous giving of Ourselves to each other, and this makes rise such love and glory, that We feel as repaid by her for having given her life. Therefore, in each thing that she does that does not enter Our Will, it is a rent that We feel, a right that We feel taken away, a glory, a joy that We lose. Hence, be attentive, and make sure that everything becomes for you Divine Will.

Beyond this, to each act that the creature does in Our Divine Volition We duplicate Our Love toward her. Our Love, as it invests her, carries with itself Our Sanctity, Goodness, Our Wisdom; so that she remains duplicated in Sanctity, in Goodness, in the Knowledge of her Creator;

and as We love her with duplicated Love, thus she loves us with double Love, with Sanctity and duplicated Goodness.

Our Love is operative, and as it departs from Our Supreme Being, in order to love the creature with double Love, thus it gives her grace to make (her) love us with love always growing. Not to give anything (less) to an Act so great done in Our Will proves impossible to Us. These acts, We can say, are the enrapturers of Our Love, they enrapture Our Sanctity, and the ways are formed in order to know who We are and how much We love her."

More on the Hiddenness of the Divine Will Speaking through Created Things

Excerpt from V 29: February 13, 1931

*"Beyond this Our Divine Will remains everywhere, and Heaven and earth and all are filled up to the brim with him; so that **all are veils that hide Him, but mute veils, and if in their muteness they eloquently speak of their Creator, it is not them, but my Will himself hidden in the created things (so that) He speaks by way of signs as if He might not have word: He speaks in the sun by way of signs of light and of heat, in the wind giving penetrating and ruling signs, in the air He gives mute signs, as to form the breath of all creatures. Oh, if the sun, the wind, the air and all other created things might have the good of the word, how many things would they say of their Creator!***

Instead, who is the speaking work of the Supreme Being? It is the creature. We in creating her loved her so much, that We gave her the great good of the Word. Our Will wanted to make Himself Word of the creature. He wanted to go forth from the muteness of created things, and forming the organ of the voice in her, formed the Word in order to be able to speak. Hence the voice of creatures is speaking veil in which my Will speaks eloquently, wisely; and since the creature doesn't say nor does she always do the same thing, as created things that never change action, they are always at their post to do that same action that God wants from them, therefore my Will maintains the continuous attitude of the multiplicity of the ways that there are in the creature. Whence one can say that **He not only speaks in the voice, but makes Himself speaking in the works, in the steps, in the mind and in the heart of creatures.**

But what isn't Our Sorrow in seeing this Speaking Creation make use of the great good of the Word in order to offend Us, make use of the gift in order to offend the giver and to impede the great prodigy that It can do, of graces, of love, of divine knowledges, of sanctity, that I can do in the Speaking Work of the creature! But for one who lives in my Will they are voices that speak, and oh, how many things I go manifesting to her! I am in continuous motion and attitude, I enjoy full liberty to do and to say surprising things and I complete the prodigy of My Speaking, Loving and Working Will in the creature. Therefore, give Me full liberty and you will see what My Volition knows how to do in you."

True Love hides itself on many occasions from the attention of the beloved for many reasons: one is that True Love is oblivious to Himself. He love continuously because it is His very own Nature to Love: and so we see that God allows His 'sun' to shine on the bad as well as the good.

The effects of Love are more visible than the way He acts: many time Love's acts are hidden, disguised so as not to draw attention to the giver but to rather to the Love with which they are given. Love wants His beloved to recognize the nature of His Love rather than the gift He gives. He wants to be loved in Himself for His own nature, not for the number or variety of the gifts He gives. That is why Luisa cries out, 'Jesus, I want to be poor, poor, little, little; I want nothing, even of your very things; it is better if You keep them. I want only You, and as I need things You will give them to me; isn't it true, O Jesus?'

And Jesus: "Brava! Brava, my daughter! Finally I have found someone who does not want anything. Everyone wants something from Me, but not the All - that is, Myself alone; but you, by wanting nothing, have wanted everything, and here is all the fineness and the astuteness of true love." I smiled and Jesus disappeared. V 11: February 24, 1912

Hiding the Greatest Works in the Ordinary

"Now what is so unusual about the fact that your life is so ordinary? I usually cover My greatest works with the most ordinary things so that no one can detect them. This leaves Me more freedom to act. When I have completed everything, then I spring My surprise, manifest My Work to all and make all stand in awe. Does it seem like a small feat to make all acts flow in the current of My Will, while the current of My Will flows in Me and forms One Single Act with all the acts of

creatures? Is it a small feat to make One Divine Desire permeate the acts of all creatures as the cause of each one, to substitute for all acts One Divine Act, One Love, One Reparation, One Eternal and Divine Glory? Is it not wonderful that the flowing of a human will can be in constant relationship with a Divine Will and that one can have its outlet in the other? My daughter, I recommend that you pay attention and follow Me faithfully.” V 14: March 16, 1922



Jesus, I gaze into your eyes with the gazes of the Heavenly Father and Mother and with the gazes of Love of all the Divine Lives created by You, so that I may love You purely, eternally and with infinite Love

TALK 5

THE EXCESSES AND EXCLUSIVITY OF LOVE AND

Prodigies of Love in the Divine Volition. How He duplicates His Love in order to make Himself loved with His own Love. How the Queen will form the New Hierarchy in Her Inheritance.

V 35: August 9, 1937

*The soul's one desire and single gaze is upon Jesus
Who alone can satisfy her longings for Divine Love,
Who alone can imbue His Divine Sanctity
into souls who are disposed to receive It.*

*She trusts in Him alone. Fully abandoned in His
Arms she dissolves her humanity into His and leaves all
to Him and this is both her and His delight in their
perfect Unity in the Divine Light!*

My flight continues in the Divine Volition, and he waits for me with so much love that he takes me between his arms of light and says to me:

“My daughter, I love you, I love you; and you, tell me that you love Me, in order to be able to lean/rest my great ‘I love you’ on your little ‘I love You’, and I, throwing it into the immensity of My Fiat, (will) make you loved by everyone and by everything, and you (will) love Me for everyone and for everything. I am the Immensity and I like to give and to receive My immense Love from creatures (and) I give and receive, the harmonies, the manifold notes, the sweetnesses, the enchanting sounds and raptures that there are in My Love.

When My Will loves, the sky, the sun, all the Creation, the angels, the saints, everyone loves together with Me, and they put themselves at

attention to await the 'I love You' from (whom to which) their 'I love you' has been directed; and therefore on the wings of My Volition I send to everyone your 'I love You', so as to (re)pay them because everyone has loved you together with Me. If one loves it is because one wants to be loved; not to be reciprocated in love is the hardest suffering, that puts one in delirium; it is the most transfixing nail, that only the medicine, the balm of reciprocated love can remove."

Whence I thought to myself: "My God, who can ever exchange you for so much of your Love? Ah, maybe the Queen of Heaven alone can give boast to this of having exchanged her Creator in love. And I? And I...?" And I felt oppressed and my always amiable Jesus, making his brief little visit with me, all goodness said to me:

"Daughter of My Will do not fear! (For) one who lives in Him there is (the) highest accord in Love. Possessing His Life in the creature, He duplicates His Love: when He wants to love, He loves in Himself and loves inside of the soul, because He possesses the Life of her.

In my Volition Love is in highest accord; the joys, the felicity of pure love, are in full vigour. Our paternal goodness is so much for one who lives in Our Volition, that We number the breaths, the heartbeats, the thoughts, the words, the movements, in order to exchange them with Ours and to fill them all with Love; and in Our emphasis of Love We say to them: 'She loves Us, and We must love her'; and while We love her, We make such a show of gifts and graces as to make heaven and earth dumbfounded.

We did this with Our Queen, We showed off so much. But do you know what this means Our showing off? We look at Ourselves, and We want to give Who We are and all that We possess. Dissimilarity would put Us in pain, and the creature, seeing itself dissimilar from Us, (there) would not be with Us that trust of a daughter and that command of when one possesses the same goods, the same gifts. This disparity would be an obstacle to forming only One Life and to loving Us with One Love alone; while the living in Our Divine Volition is just this, One Will alone, One Love alone - common goods; and all that could be missing from the creature We give of Our own in order to supply everything for her and to be able to say: 'Whatever We want, she wants; Our Love and hers is one alone, and as We love her she loves Us.'

My daughter, the force would be lacking to not elevate the creature to the level of Our likeness and to make her possess Our goods because

she lives in Our Will. So very true (is this), that My Celestial Mother, since she lived, she possessed the Life of My Divine Fiat, We love each other with One Love alone. We love souls with a twin Love. And Our Love is so much for her that, as We hold the hierarchy of the angels in heaven, the diversity of the orders of the saints, with her being the Celestial Empress the heiress of the great inheritance of Our Will, when this Kingdom will be formed on earth, the great Lady will call her children to possess her inheritance, and We will give the great glory to them to have them form the New Hierarchy, similar to the nine choirs of the angels; so that it will have the choir of the seraphim, of the cherubim, and so on, as it will also form the order of the saints (that) lived in her inheritance; and after that (having) fully formed them on earth, she will transport them to heaven, surrounding herself with the New Hierarchy, regenerated in the Divine Fiat, in her own Love lived in her inheritance.

This will be the conclusion of the Work of Creation, Our 'Consummatum Est', because We will have had the Kingdom of Our Volition in creatures, in virtue of the Celestial Heiress, who wanted to give (her) life for each in order to make Him reign. And oh, how We will remain glorified, felicitated, because the Sovereign Lady holds Her Hierarchy as We hold Ours; much more so Ours will be hers and hers Ours, because all that one does in Our Volition is inseparable.

If you might know how much this Celestial Queen loves souls!

"She, faithful copy of her Creator, looks in herself and finds His Seas of Love, of Grace, of Sanctity, of Beauty, of Light; She looks at creatures, and wants to give all herself with all Her Seas, so that they might possess the Mama with all her riches. To see the children poor, while the Mother is so rich, and only because they don't live in the inheritance of the Mother, is a sorrow. She would like to see them in her Seas of Love, that they might love their Creator as she loves Him, hidden in His Sanctity, adorned with His Beauty, full of His Grace; and not seeing them, if she had not been in the state of glory, where sufferings have no place, for pure sorrow she would have died for each creature that did not live in the Divine Volition. Therefore, she prays incessantly; she puts into prayer all her seas, in order to implore that the Divine Will be done as in heaven so on earth.

Her love is so much that, in virtue of Our Volition, She bilocates Herself into each creature in order to prepare the interior of their souls, She places them side by side to her maternal Heart. She

embraces them between her arms, in order to dispose them to receive the Life of the Supreme Fiat, and oh, how she prays in each heart (to) Our adorable majesty, saying to Us:



‘Do it quickly: My Love can no longer contain itself; I want to see my children living together with Me in that same Divine Will that forms all My Glory, My riches, My great inheritance. Entrust yourselves to Me, and I will know how to defend so many children in as much as your own Will which is also mine.’ The Love of this Celestial Queen and Mother it is unsurpassable, and only in heaven will they know how much she loves creatures and what she has done for them; and her most exuberant, magnanimous and greatest act is wanting that they might possess the Kingdom of My Volition as She possessed it herself; and oh, what this Celestial Lady would do in order to obtain the intent!

You also, unite yourself with her and pray for a purpose so holy.”

The Love of Jesus for Luisa and the souls who live in His Will

“Had I not created the Heavens for you alone I would create them. In you I lay the Heaven of My Will and I make you a true image of Myself, and within you I keep wandering about, amusing Myself and playing with you. To you I keep repeating, ‘Had I not left Myself in the Sacrament, for you alone I would have done it! In fact, you are My True Host and just as I could not live without a Will, in the same way I cannot live without you, Heaven of My Will. You are My True Host, My Calvary and My Very Life. You are more dear to Me and more privileged than the Tabernacles and Consecrated Hosts ...”

V 11: March 3, 1912

The closer the soul draws to the love of God, the more she loses her own virtues.

V 6: October 16, 1905

Having read a book which dealt with the virtues, I was concerned in looking at myself, for I could see no virtue in me. If it wasn't that I just want to love Him, that I want Him, that I love Him, and that I want to be loved by blessed Jesus, nothing – nothing of God would exist in me. Now, as I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus told me:

“My daughter, the closer the soul comes to the end, so as to draw near the Fount of every good, which is the true and perfect Love of God in which everything will remain submerged and Love alone will float, to be the engine of everything, the more she loses all the virtues she has practiced along the journey, to enclose everything in Love and rest from everything - to Love only.

Do the Blessed in Heaven not lose everything to love only? In the same way, the more she advances, the less she feels the varied crafting of the virtues because, investing them all, Love converts them all into Itself, keeping them at rest within Itself like many noble princesses, working, Itself alone, and giving Life to all of them.

And while the soul does not perceive them, in Love she finds them all, but more beautiful, more pure, more perfect, more ennobled; and if she does perceive them, it is a sign that they are separated from Love.

For example, a soul receives a command, and she exercises obedience to obey that person in order to acquire virtue, to sacrifice her own will, and for many other possible reasons. Now, by doing so, she already perceives that she is exercising obedience; she feels the toil, the sacrifice that this virtue brings with itself. Another then, obeys, not to obey that person, nor for other reasons; but knowing that God would be displeased by her disobedience, she looks at God in the one who commands her, and for love of Him she sacrifices everything, and obeys.

In this, the soul does not perceive that she obeys, but only that she loves, because she has obeyed only out of love, otherwise she would have disobeyed anyway - and so with all the rest. Therefore, courage along the journey, because the more you move forward, the sooner you will enjoy in advance, also down here, the eternal beatitude of sole and True Love.”

Everything is in increasing Love and in remaining close to Jesus.

V6: October 18, 1905

This morning, as I was in my usual state, Jesus came all of a sudden and told me: *“My daughter, what foolishness – even in holy things they think of how to content themselves. If in holy things they make Me flee, where shall I find a place in the actions of My creatures? What a mistake! – when everything is in anticipating the actions of Love, in executing them, gathering as many things as possible in order to increase Love and, remaining very close to Me, to drink at the spring of My Love and to immerse oneself completely in My Love. And yet - what a blunder! – they do everything differently.”* Having said this, He disappeared.

One who is in the Divine Will, embracing everything, praying and repairing for all, takes within herself alone the Love that God has for all. One who is completely in the Divine Will is not subject to temptation.

V 11: December 14, 1912

This morning, when my always lovable Jesus came, He tied me with a golden thread and told me: *“My daughter, I do not want to tie you with ropes and chains. Shackles and iron chains are used with rebels, but with the docile - with those who want no life other than my Will and take no food other than my love – just a thread is enough to keep them united with Me; and many times I do not even use this thread. They are so deeply into Me as to form one single thing with Me; and if I use the thread, it is almost to play around them.”*

While Jesus was tying me, I found myself in the endless sea of the Will of my sweet Jesus and, as a consequence, in all creatures; and I kept going in the mind of Jesus, in the eyes of Jesus, in His mouth, in His Heart, as well as in the minds, in the eyes and in everything else of the creatures, doing all that Jesus did. Oh, how with Jesus one embraces all – no one is excluded! Then, Jesus added: *“One who is in my Will, embracing everything, praying and repairing for all, takes within herself alone the love I have for all. The love I have for everyone she encloses in just herself, and for as much as I love her, she is equally dear to Me and beautiful. She leaves everyone behind.”*

Then, having read that one who is not tempted is not dear to God, and since it seems to me that for a long time now I have not known what temptation is, I said this to Jesus, and He told me: *“My daughter, one who is completely in my Will is not subject to temptation, because the devil does not have the power to enter my Will. Not only this, but he himself does not want to enter because my Will is light, and before this light the soul would recognize his tricks very easily and would therefore make fun of the enemy. The enemy does not like this mockery, which is more terrible for him than hell itself; so he does all he can to stay away from her. Try to get out of my Will, and you will see how many enemies will swoop down on you. One who is in my Will carries the flag of victory always high, and none of the enemies dares to confront this impregnable flag.”*

Jesus gives everything He is to one who does His Will. There are no judgments for this soul.

V 11: December 20, 1912

In these past days my always lovable Jesus seemed to felt like speaking about His Holy Will. He would come, say a few words, and escape. I remember that once He told me: *“My daughter, with one who does my Will I feel as though the duty to give her my virtues, my beauty, my strength - in a word, everything that I am. If I did not give it to her, I would deny it to Myself.”* Another time, I was reading about how terrible the Judgment is, and as I was left very saddened, my sweet Jesus told me: *“My daughter, why do you want to sadden Me?”* And I: *‘I do not intend to sadden You, but myself.’* And He: *“Ah, don’t you want to understand that displeasures, sadnesses and anything that one who does my Will may suffer, fall upon Me and I feel them as my own? I can say to one who does my Will: ‘Laws are not for you - for you there are no judgments’. And if I wanted to judge her, I would act like one who wants to go against himself. On the contrary, one who does my Will, instead of being judged, acquires the right to judge others.”* Then He added: *“The good will of the soul in doing good is a power over my Heart; and this power exerts so much leverage on Me, that by dint of leveraging, she forces Me to give her what she wants.”*

Then I was thinking: *‘What does Jesus like the most: Love or His Will?’* And Jesus: *“My Will must prevail over everything. Look at it, yourself: you have a body and a soul; you are made of intelligence, of flesh, of*

bones, of nerves. But you are not of cold marble - you also contain heat. So, the intelligence, the body, the flesh, the bones, the nerves must be My Will, and the heat which the soul contains is Love. Look at the flame, the fire: the flame, the fire, must be My Will, while the heat produced by the flame and fire is Love. So, in all things, the substance must be My Will; the effects, Love. Both of them are so connected together that one cannot be without the other. So, the more substance of My Will the soul contains, the more Love she produces.”

V 13: January 11, 1922

“This is why the end of days cannot come if I do not have these souls who live as though dissolved in My Will - they interest Me more than anything. What impression would this Mystical Body make in the Celestial Jerusalem without them? And if this is what interests Me more than anything, it must interest you also more than anything, if you love Me. From now on, I will give to your acts done in My Will the virtue of circulation of Life for the whole Mystical Body of the Church. Just like the blood circulation in the human body, your acts, extended within the immensity of My Will, will extend over all and will cover these members like skin, giving them proper growth. Therefore, be attentive and faithful.”

Jesus repeats that which His Humanity did in the Divine Will in the soul who lives in It.

V 14: October 19, 1922

Continuing to be all abandoned in the arms of my sweet Jesus, I felt all immersed in His Most Holy Volition, finding myself as though in Its centre. Then, on coming, He told me: *“My daughter, my Humanity lived as though in the centre of the Eternal Sun of my Divine Will. And since rays started from this centre, which, carrying my immensity with them enveloped everything and everyone, my work, starting from this centre, was as though in act for each act of creature; each word as though in act for each word; each thought as though in act for each thought; and so with all the rest. And as it descended, it ascended again into its centre as one single act, carrying all human acts with itself, in order to redo them and reorder them, according to the Will of my Father. Therefore, only because My Humanity lived in the centre of the Eternal Volition, was I able to embrace everyone as one single act, in order to accomplish with decorum and worthy of Me, the Work of Redemption; otherwise It would*

have been an incomplete work and unworthy of Me. And just as the split of the human will from the Divine was the whole of evil for Man, the stable union of the Will of My Humanity with the Divine was to form his whole good. This happened in Me as though naturally.”

Jesus has His throne on earth in one who lives in His Will.

V 12: May 4, 1919

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

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

And do you know why I have chosen you as the central place? Because I have chosen you to live in My Will, and one who lives in My

Will is capable of containing Me completely as My central point, because she lives in the Centre of My Being and I live in the centre of hers. But while I live in her centre, I live as though I were in My own Centre. On the other hand, one who does not live in My Will cannot embrace Me completely; therefore, at the most I can reside there, but not raise My Throne. Ah, if everyone understood the great good of living in My Will, they would compete. But, alas! - how few of them understand this and live more in themselves than in Me.”

From Volume 1: “When the Divine Master freed me from the external world, then He put His hand to purify my interior, and through an interior voice He told me: *“Now we are alone – there is no one left who may disturb us. Aren’t you happier now than before when you had to content many upon many? You see, it is easier to content one alone. You must consider as if you and I were alone in the world. Promise Me to be faithful, and I will pour such and so many graces into you that you yourself will be amazed.”* Then He continued: *“I have made great designs upon you as long as you correspond to Me – I want to make of you a perfect image of Me, from the moment I was born up to my death. I Myself will teach you, little by little, how to do it.”*

And Jesus would say to me: *“My beloved, help Me, for I cannot take any more.”* And while saying this, He would draw His lips close to mine, and He would pour such bitterness that I would feel mortal pains in feeling that liqueur, so very bitter, enter into me ... So, Jesus would come, He would take me in His arms, He would draw me close to His Heart, and oh, how I would feel life come back to me. Then, He would pour a most sweet liqueur from His lips, and in this way the pains would mitigate. Other times, He would take me around together with Him. If there were sins of blasphemy, against charity and others, He would pour those poisonous bitters; if then there were sins of dishonesty, He would pour something of a stinking rottenness, and when I would return into myself, I could feel that stink so well, and the stench would be such, that it would revolt my stomach and I would feel faint. And sometimes, after taking food, when I would bring it up, I could feel that rot come out of my mouth, mixed with the food.

TALK 6

THE TENDERNESS OF LOVE

See Book *“The Nine Excesses of Love of the Infant Jesus”* available
<https://www.littlechildreninthedivinewill.com/geraldine-ryan>

The Sufferings of Jesus enclose His unceasing ‘I love you’ crying out in all things and groaning around His Throne in Heaven longing for His Love to reign on earth as in Heaven.

The Excesses of Divine Love formed in Jesus’ Sufferings and Gifted to the creature who lives in Him that they become One Voice and One Will.

V 35: November 29, 1937

My poor mind swims in the sea of the Divine Volition, rather I feel him to me as breathing, palpating in me, and (as) more than blood circulating in the veins of my soul and He says to me: *“I am here, inside and outside of you, more than your life; I race in each act of yours, and with my love I facilitate all for you and I felicitate/rejoice together (with) you.”*

And in this while he made me see all the sufferings, suffered by me, invested with light, that he held them pressed to his bosom as conquests of his Volition. I remained worried, and my always amiable Jesus, visiting me, said to me:

“My little daughter of my Divine Volition, you must know that all my sufferings suffered by my most Holy Humanity on earth, each tear that I spilled, each drop of my Blood, each step and motion, and even My Breath, were and are invested by a single voice (with which) they speak and cry out continually: ‘We want the Kingdom of the Divine Volition reigning and dominant in the midst of creatures; We want Our divine rights placed in vigour’; they pray, they speak, they groan around Our supreme throne without ever ceasing, that one be the Will of heaven and earth.

Now, one who unites themselves with My Sufferings, with My heartbeats, breaths, steps and works, prays, speaks and groans together with all that I did and suffered upon the earth, there is no good that does not arise from My Sufferings, and unites mine with those of the creature, mine form the deposit, (and are) the innkeepers in order to

receive the sufferings of her, together forming One Prayer alone, One Voice alone, One Will alone; rather My Sufferings transport the sufferings of the creature and all that she does before Our Majesty, in order to make them want and do what I did; those of the creature enrapture mine on earth, in order to involve them all in My Sufferings and hers, in order to dispose them to receive the Life of My Divine Will.

Union with Me, her sufferings with mine, form the great prodigy of My Life in the creature, which works, speaks and suffers as if a new self upon the earth; and I animate all her being with the Power of My Acts; even in her little trifles My Life flows, in order to make everything mine, animated by My Creative Power, and (that) she might give Me the Love, the Glory of My own Life.

Do you believe that all that you have suffered, My Will holds no account of it? Quite! He conserves in His Bosom of Light all your sufferings, little and great, your agonizing and sorrowful sighs, your privations; rather He uses it as material in order to conceive, be born and grow His Life. In each suffering was growth that I did, which fed her with His Sanctity, filled her with the heat of His Love, adorned her with His unparalleled Beauty.

My daughter, how you should thank Me for all that I have disposed for you and for all that I have made you suffer, because everything has served to form My Life in you and to the triumph of My Will. What fortune for the creature, to see that her sufferings have served My Life so Holy, that she will have for completion My Divine Will palpitating in her! Does it seem little to you that the Creator reveals that He has need of the creature, He who can (do) all and gives life to all? Is this not the greatest excess of Our Love?"

Jesus became silent, and I remained to think of that which Jesus had said to me, and I saw in me lined up all the sufferings, suffered, that spread rays of Light, that transformed in the sufferings of Jesus formed the divine support, the defence of creatures, that formed voices, continuous groans, that asked that the Divine Will might come to reign. Whence He resumed His speech:

"My good daughter, Our Love is so much, that anywhere and everywhere, even on the little blade of grass, in the air that she breathes, in the water that she drinks, even beneath her steps while she stamps (upon) the earth, We make Our Voices arrive, Our wooing cry of Love: 'I love you, I love you, I love you!' But Our Love does not give Us peace if it is not sensed (to be) listened to by the creature and she is not

heard to repeat, 'I love You, I love You', and in Our delirium of Love and Sorrow saying: 'Aye, does no one listen to Us? Aye! Does no one repeat to us "I love You, I love You?" To what advantage (is it) to say "I love you, I love you." If no one reciprocates it to Us? To whom do We say "I love you": to the air, to the wind, to the void?(') Our 'I love you' does not find one to whom to direct Itself, where to rest Itself, if it does not find the 'I love You' of the creature that receives it in order to reciprocate it with hers, so that her love finds refuge in Our immense Love in order to rest Itself and to magnify Itself always more.

When the creature listens to Our 'I love you' and reciprocates it, in Our emphasis of Love, and as reconciled by her love, We say: 'So we have been listened to; Our Love has found one to whom to direct itself, where to shelter itself; We have been recognized, because We have found one who says to us "I love You."' 'Then Our Love makes festive.

Instead, when We do not find one who says to Us, 'I love You', We do not find one who recognizes Us, nor one who listens to Us, nor one who loves Us. How hard it is to love and not be loved! How I would like everyone might know it, that with My Love I sustain them, embrace them, love them and make them breathe, I love them and give heartbeat to them, I love them and give word to them, I love them and give step to them, I love them and give motion to them, thought, food, water; all that which they are and receive is (an) effect of My Love that races. Hence, is it not a horrendous ingratitude not to love Me? It renders Our Love martyred, because We love and We are not loved in return."

After this I thought to myself: "But how can the creature know when Our Lord says to her his repeated and uninterrupted 'I love you', in order to reciprocate them with hers?" And my sweet Jesus added:

"My daughter, and yet it is easy to know it, if the creature possesses as her own life my Divine Will, because He gives His divine hearing to her and makes her listen to when her Creator says 'I love you' to her; and not only the hearing, but also His Divine Word, in a way that the hearing hears and the Word says 'I love you', rather, before He says to her 'I love you' He already warns that she must receive the 'I love you' of her God, and she has met His 'I love you' with the divine 'I love You', almost as putting herself to compete with her Creator.

My Will wants to give everything to one who lives in him; (He) gives his arms in order to embrace her and His steps in order to race after him. How We feel Our divine nature all Love and the need to love, so much

so that if one could prevent Us from loving, it would suffocate Us, as removing from Us the Breath from Our Divine Life, because in Us, Our Breath, Our Motion, Our own Volition is Love, (and) not loving for Us is impossible, thus, one who possesses Our Will feels the need of loving Us and of always loving Us. Therefore, only she knows how to put order between the Creator and the creature, and she is to light of Our Love, of Our Sanctity, and it puts her in communication (with) Our Supreme Being.”

The Labyrinth of Love God forms in the Creature as possessor of His Will

V 35: August 23, 1937

I feel myself in the waves of the Divine Volition, that, investing me, wants to penetrate more into the depths of my soul, in order to make himself known and to make me feel his life, his celestial joys, the immense goods that he wants to give to one who wants to live together with him. And my beloved Jesus, who seems that with anxiety, is waiting in order to resume his speech on the Divine Fiat, all goodness said to me:

“My blessed daughter, how contented I am of it when comes the disposed soul, that wants to listen to Me and to receive the great gift of which My Word is bearer! I never speak if the soul does not come disposed, because if she is not disposed, My Word cannot consign the gift of which My Word is Generator.

Now you must know that how much more the creature seeks My Will, wants to know Him, love Him, if she doesn't make Him flee in all her acts, so much more grows His Fullness. One attention more, one sigh, one desire of wanting His Life is enough in order to make her grow, oh, how admirably she grows and He pushes her aloft so much, even to arrive on the heights of the divine spheres and to know the most high and intimate secrets!

My Will is Life, and as Life doesn't want to stop itself, but always wants to grow, and in order to grow He awaits the smallest act, one loving invitation by the creature; more so He doesn't want to grow through force, but wants that even she should also want that My Will always grow and (that He) might form His Fullness in her. Now, as His Fullness grows in her, thus grows the divine strength in the soul, the sanctity, the beauty, the felicity, the knowledge, the fullness of the innumerable goods that My Divine Fiat possesses.

You see, therefore, what it means one act more, one sigh, one wanting of Him, one calling to Him: she acquires more divine strength, embellishes herself more, but so much so, that We ourselves remain enraptured by her, We watch and consider her, and recognize in her Our strength, Our beauty, and oh, how We love her! We feel Ourselves felicitated more, because she is for Us the bearer of Our joys, of Our goods.

Before this creature, Our Love inflates itself, it overflows from Us, pours itself out so much into her (as) to fill all of her, even to forming around and inside of her Our Labyrinth of Love, which gives anxieties to her, the ardent desires to make the fullness of Our Will grow.

My daughter there is a great difference between one who is all attention, all eyes, all heart, because she wants My Will, and between one who wants Him, but without great attention. It seems that they have no eye in order to look at him in all things, heart in order to love him or voice in order to call him; perhaps these possess My Will in a small part, so His Fullness is far from them.”

Jesus became silent, and I remained in the eternal waves of the Divine Volition, so much so that my poor mind didn't know (how) to go out of him and I felt myself saying: **“Jesus, enough for now; my mind cannot contain anymore (of) that which you want to say to me.”** And sweet Jesus put his hand to my forehead and resumed his speech:

“My daughter, listen still to Me, where can the soul arrive that lives in our Will. She puts all of Our Works to daylight. Our Supreme Being always holds in continuous Act all her works.

For Us the past and the future don't exist, so that the Celestial Father generates continually His Son, and between the Father and the Son proceeds the Holy Spirit. This is Life in Us, and is as the heartbeat and the respiration, that forms Our Life to generate and to proceed continually. We would be missing Life if this were not so, as would be missing the life to the creature if she didn't have a heartbeat and a continuous breath.

Now, in this continual generating and proceeding becomes formed immense joys, felicity and such contentments, that not being able to contain them inside of Us, they overflow outside and form the joys and felicity of all heaven. From the immense goods that the continuous Generation of the Word and the proceeding of the Holy Spirit

produces, overflowed outside the sumptuousness and magnificence of the machine of all Creation, the Creation of Man, the Conception of the Immaculate Virgin and the descent of the Word upon the earth; all this and (more) is always in Act in Our Divine Being, as it is always in Act that the Father Generates His Son and the Holy Spirit proceeds.

Now, one who lives in Our Will is spectator of these divine prodigies, and senses given back to herself from the Father, the Son that always generates, the Holy Spirit that always proceeds, and oh, the contentments, the love, the graces that she receives! And she gives Us the glory, that We always generate in Our Volition; she finds in act the Creation, and We give her with legal claim all the goods of it, and she is the prime glorifier of so many things that we have created. She finds in Act the conceived Virgin, her seas of love, all her life, and the Virgin makes her possessor of it, and she takes and glorifies Us for the great good that we did in creating this celestial creature; she finds in act the descent of the Word, His Birth, His Tears, His Life throbbing again, His sufferings, and We make her possessor of everything; and she takes everything, glorifies Us, loves Us for everyone and for everything. In our Volition the creature can say: 'Everything is mine, even God himself, as is my Divine Will.' Therefore, she feels the duty to glorify Us and to love Us in each thing and for everyone.

Not to give what We have done and do to one who lives in Our Volition proves impossible; Our Love would not tolerate it, it would put Us in pain. More so that We lose nothing with giving, rather We feel more glorified, more felicitated that creatures live with Us, are to light of Our Works and are possessors of them. One can say: 'That which is Ours is yours', it is Our greatest happiness; disunities don't ever bring good; the 'yours', and the 'mine', breaks love and produces unhappiness. In Our Will there doesn't exist disunity, the 'yours', and the 'mine', but everything is Ours and (of the) highest accord."

The wonders of the 'I love You'; how Love is never tired. One who lives in the Divine Will cannot go to Purgatory - the universe would rebel.

V 24: April 29, 1928

My poor mind is always prey to the Supreme Fiat. It seems to me I can think of nothing else, nor do I want to occupy myself with anything else. I feel a current in me which stops me now at one point, now at another point of the Divine Will but I always end up in It without ever taking all of Its endless light, because I am incapable of it. And my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, making me a surprise, told me:

“My daughter, when the soul practices a virtue, the first act she practices forms the seed, and as she practices the second, the third act and so forth, she cultivates the seed, she waters it, and it grows into a plant and produces its fruits. If then she practices it only once, or a few times, the seed is neither watered nor cultivated - it dies, and the soul remains without plant and without fruit, because a virtue is never formed by one single act, but by repeated acts. It happens as to the earth: it is not enough to sow the seed in its womb, but it is wise to cultivate it often and to water it, if one wants the plant and the fruits of that seed; otherwise, the earth becomes hard over that seed and buries it without giving it life.

Now, one who wants the virtue of patience, of obedience and the like, must sow the first seed, and then water it and cultivate it with other acts. In this way, she will form many beautiful and varied plants. On the other hand, my Will is not seed like the virtues - but life; and as the soul begins to be resigned, to look at my Will in everything and to live in It, the little divine life is formed in her. And as she advances in the practice of living in my Will this divine life keeps growing and expanding, to the point of filling the soul with all of this life, in such a way that nothing is left of her but a veil that covers it and hides it within itself. And just as with virtues, so with my Will: if the creature does not give the continuous nourishment of her acts to the little divine life within her, this life does not grow, and does not fill her entirely.

It happens as to a newborn baby who dies at birth if he is not nourished. In fact, since my Will is life, more than the virtues which are images of the plants, It needs continuous nourishment in order to grow and to become a whole life, as much as a creature is capable of. This is why it

is necessary that you always live in it: that you may take Its delicious food from my Will Itself, so as to nourish Its divine life in you. See then, how great is the difference which exists between the virtues and my Will: the first are plants, flowers and fruits which embellish the earth and delight the creatures, while my Fiat is heaven, sun, air, heat, heartbeat - all things which form life, and divine life, in the creature. Therefore, love this life, and give it continuous nourishment, that it may fill you completely and nothing may be left of you,”

After this, I was continuing my round in the Divine Will, and repeating the refrain of the ‘I love You’, I was saying: ‘Jesus, my Love, I want to leave all of my being in your Fiat, so that I may find myself in all created things, to bead them with my ‘I love You’. Even more, I want to place my heart in the centre of the earth, and as it beats, I want to embrace all of its inhabitants; and following all of their heartbeats with my ‘I love You, I want to give You the love of each one of them. And as my heartbeat is repeated from within the centre of the earth, I want to place my ‘I love You’ in all the seeds which the earth encloses in its womb; and as the seeds sprout and plants, herbs and flowers are formed, I want to place in them my ‘I love You’, that I may see them enclosed in my ‘I love You’ for Jesus...’ But as I was saying this, my thought interrupted the refrain of my ‘I love You’, telling me: ‘How much nonsense you are speaking. Jesus Himself must be tired of hearing your long singsong, ‘I love You, I love You...’ And Jesus, moving so very hurriedly in my interior, and looking at all Creation to see whether in all things, small and big, there was the life of my ‘I love You’, told me:

“My daughter, what wonder, what enchantment, to see all things beaded with your ‘I love You’. If all creatures could see all the plants, the atoms of the earth, the stones, the drops of water, beaded with your ‘I love You’, and the light of the sun, the air that they breathe, the sky that they see, filled with your ‘I love You, and the stars, shining with your ‘I love You’- what amazement would not arise within them; what sweet enchantment would not draw the pupils of their eyes to look at your refrain and the long singsong of your ‘I love You’? They would say: ‘How is it possible that she let nothing escape her? We ourselves feel beaded with her ‘I love You!’ And they would wander around checking and investigating everything, to see whether, in fact nothing had escaped you, so as to enjoy the enchantment of your ‘I love You’. Now, if this marvellous enchantment remains unobserved by the terrestrial creatures, it is not unobserved in Heaven, and the inhabitants up there enjoy the enchantment and the marvels of seeing the whole Creation filled and beaded with your ‘I love You’.

They feel their 'I love You' harmonize with yours; they do not feel separated from the earth because love unites them together, forming the same notes and the same harmonies.

Moreover, you must know that when all things, small and big, were created, I never tired of beading them with my repeated and incessant 'I love you's' for you; and just as I did not tire of placing them, so I do not tire of hearing them being repeated by you. On the contrary, I enjoy that my 'I love you' does not remain isolated but has the company of yours; and as yours echoes in Mine, they fuse together and live a common life. Besides, Love is never tired; rather, it is bearer of joy and happiness for Me."

Then, I don't know how, a thought came to me: 'If I died and went to Purgatory, what will I do? If while being here imprisoned in my body, caged more than in a narrow prison, my poor soul feels it so much when Jesus deprives me of His adorable presence that I don't know what I would do and suffer to find Him again - what would happen if, when the prison of my body is broken and my soul, free and loose, takes its rapid flight, I did not find my Jesus, the centre in which I must take refuge - never to go out again? And instead of finding my Life, the centre of my rest, I found myself flung into Purgatory? What would be my pain and my torment?'

Now, while I felt oppressed by these thoughts, my beloved Jesus clasped me all to Himself, and added:

"My daughter, why do you want to oppress yourself? Don't you know that one who lives in my Will has the bond of union with the heavens, with the sun, with the sea, with the wind, and with all Creation? Her acts are fused in all created things, because my Will has placed everything in common with her as her own things, in such a way that all of Creation feels the life of this creature.

And if she could go to Purgatory, they would all feel offended, the entire universe would rebel, and they would not let her go alone to Purgatory. The heavens, the sun, the wind, the sea... - all would follow her, moving from their places and, offended, they would say to their Creator: 'She is Yours and ours - the life that animates all of us animates her. How is this - in Purgatory?!' The heavens would claim her with their love; the sun would speak up with its light, the wind with its lamenting voices, the sea with its tumultuous waves - all would have a word to defend the one who has lived a common life with them.

But since one who lives in My Will absolutely cannot go to Purgatory, the universe will remain in its place, and My Will will have the triumph of bringing to Heaven the one who has lived in It on this earth of exile. Therefore, continue to live in my Will, and do not want to darken your mind and oppress yourself with things that do not belong to you."

The sign that the soul is all of God is that she has a taste for nothing but Him.

V 15: June 6, 1923

I was concerned about the reason why my Jesus was not coming, and I said to myself: 'Who knows what evil there is in my interior, that Jesus hides Himself so as not to be displeased?' And He, moving in my interior, told me:

“My daughter, the sign that there is nothing evil and that the interior of the soul is completely filled with God, is that nothing is left to her which is not all mine, and that in everything that may happen inside and outside of her, she no longer has a taste for anything - her taste is only for Me and of Me.

And not only with profane or indifferent things, but also with holy things, pious people, services, music, etc. – everything is cold, indifferent to her, and like something that does not belong to her. And the reason is natural: if the soul is completely filled with Me, she is also filled with My Tastes. My Taste is hers, and other tastes find no place in which to put themselves; therefore, as beautiful as they may be, they hold no attraction for the soul; rather, they are as though dead for her.

On the other hand, the soul who is not completely mine is empty, and as things surround her, she feels as many tastes within herself, if those are things which she likes; if, on the other hand, they are things which she does not like, she feels disgust. So, she is in a continuous alternation of tastes and disgusts; and since any taste which did not come from Me is not lasting, many times tastes turn into disgusts, and this is why many variations of character can be noticed: now too sad, now too cheerful, now all irascible, another time all affable. It is the void of Me which she has in her soul that gives her so many variations of character - in nothing similar to mine, for I am always the same and I never change.

Now, do you have any taste for what exists down here? What do you fear - that there may be some evil in you, and because of it, displeased, I hide Myself? Wherever I am, there cannot be evils.”

And I: 'My Love, I don't feel like getting a taste for anything, as good as it might be. And besides, You know it better than I do - how can I get a taste for other things if the pain of your privation absorbs me, embitters me down to the marrow of my bones, makes me forget about everything, and the only thing which is present to me, and driven into in my heart, is the nail that I am without You?' And Jesus:

“And this tells you that you are mine and that you are filled with Me, because every taste has this power: if it is My Taste, it transforms the creature into Me; if it is a natural taste, it sweeps her into human things; if it is a taste for passions, it casts her into the current of evil. It may seem that a taste is something trivial; yet, it is not so. It is the first act of either good or evil. And take a look at how it is so:

Why did Adam sin? Because he removed his gaze from the divine attraction, and as Eve presented to him the fruit to let him eat of it, he looked at the fruit, and his sight took pleasure in looking at it, his hearing took delight in hearing the words of Eve - that if he ate the fruit he would become like God; and His palate took pleasure in eating it. So, taste was the first act of his ruin.

On the other hand, had he felt displeasure in looking at it, tedium and bother in hearing the words of Eve, disgust in eating it, Adam would not have sinned. On the contrary, he would have done the first heroic act of his life, by resisting and correcting Eve for having done that, and he would have remained with the everlasting crown of faithfulness toward the One to whom he owed so much, and who had all the rights for his subjection. Oh, how careful must one be with the different tastes which arise in the soul. If they are purely divine tastes, one must give them life; but if they are human tastes, or of passions, one must give them death; otherwise, there is the risk of falling into the current of evil.

The Soul's Being Confounded with Love by Jesus Thinking that it is she who is loving Him

V 9: May 25: 1909

Since I could not waste time in listening to what my thought was saying, in order to shut the door on its face, I said: ‘The more He does not come, the more I will confound Him with Love. I don’t want to give Him the occasion – this is what I can do, and this is what I want to do; and He is free to do whatever He wants.’ And without thinking of the nonsense that my thought had told me, I continued to do what I was supposed to do. In the evening, however, I didn’t even remember about this. Blessed Jesus came, and almost smiling at me, He told me: ‘Brava! Brava, my lover, who wants to confound Me with Love! However, I tell you: you will never confound Me; and if sometimes it seems that I am confounded with Love, it is I who give you the freedom to do it, because the only relief and the thing which I most enjoy from creatures is Love. In fact, it was I who solicited you to pray, who prayed with you, who gave you no respite. So, instead of Me

being confounded, I confounded you with love; and since you felt all filled with love and were confounded by it, in seeing that my Love was pouring so much into you, you thought you were confounding Me with your love. However I tell you: as long as you try to love Me more, I delight in these mistakes of yours, and I make of them a joke between Me and you.”

The page of Life. The Creation, Celestial Page, the ‘I love You’ punctuation of these pages, the Craftsman and the Divine Writer.

V 31: January 14, 1933

Leanna Crawford ‘How can you not’ - <https://youtu.be/70JD5YTemJc>



I was continuing my usual turning for all the Creation, in order to meet with the Divine Will dominant in It and to reciprocate him with my love for so much love for me, in creating so many things for my love and it seemed to me that every single created thing was in the expectation of receiving the seal of my ‘I love you’, this was a right, a tribute, a little sign that they demanded from the earth, to that Will that had given so much to all creatures, that formed their actor and

conservator; but while I did this, it seemed that my sweet Jesus with his own hands took my ‘I love you’ and put it as a seal to those created things, to which I directed it and putting them aside I awaited that it might follow the work of the ‘I love you’, to all the other created things, and I was amazed in seeing the interest of Jesus, his waiting, I thought to myself: “but what great thing is my little ‘I love you’, that arrives to form the occupation and the interest of Jesus?” And He stopping himself in order to speak to me said to me:

“My blessed daughter, do you know what thing is your ‘I love you’? It is as the punctuation to the character, a character without punctuation is seen as confusion without just ideas, without expressions formed in a way that one who reads them does not find the true sense, it can have

those ideas that she wants, beautiful and ugly as it pleases her. Hence lacking the punctuation, one can call it a writing without true value and in clear notes it speaks of the ignorance and the little value of whom has written it. And yet how great is a point, a comma, a question mark and all the rest of the punctuation?

One can say it is nothing in comparison to the work of the extension of a character. Such is her 'I love you' and the punctuation to the character of your life, of your words, works, steps and even of your heart, the punctuation of your 'I love you' casts the order in all your acts, it puts forth the just ideas, gives the most beautiful expressions and makes known to you He for who's love the page and the character of your life becomes formed. But this is nothing yet, this point, this little comma of your 'I love you', rises on high and punctuates our Divine pages, our Celestial characters of all the Creation. What is all the Creation? If not but our Divine page put forth by Us and our Celestial characters impressed in the whole page of the Creation punctuated with such order and harmony, with most just ideas, with the most beautiful and moving expressions, made with such value of art that no other craftsman can imitate. Now your 'I love You' unites itself to the Divine punctuation, and punctuating it, it knows the value of Our characters, it learns to read Our page, understands with just ideas how much We have done for her love and she receives the most beautiful and moving expression of her Creator and she gives Us the little tribute, she pays Us the little wealth that We with love of Justice await from creatures.

Not only, since the 'I love You' holds the virtue by nature to convert itself into good. I with all love take these points and commas of your 'I love You' and I put your little light on Our Divine punctuation and looking at all the Creation, I feel such straights of Love that I see the punctuation of the little daughter of My Volition in Our Celestial punctuation. But tell Me My daughter, why do you say to Me 'I love You' and want to invest all created things, My own Acts, with your 'I love You'?"

And I: "Because I love You and want to be loved by You."

And He: "Therefore because you love Me, you say to Me 'I love you' and is this not the greatest of my contentments, my sighs, my anxieties, my deliriums, to be loved by the creature? Now know that your 'I love you', to your every 'I love you', I whisper to the ear of your heart 'I love you' and I put my Celestial punctuation to the page and characters of your life, are you not content with it?"

And I: "My love, it is not enough for me, no, your punctuation alone, I am not content with it, my punctuations alone can be enough for You because being little and good for nothing I don't know how to do other, but You who know how to do everything, in order to make me content I want that You yourself form for me the page and the characters of my life."

And Jesus: "Yes, yes, I will content you and I could say to you that I am doing it. Now know that in order to have a page written there is needed the paper, the ink, the pen, all things of material beforehand in order to form a written page, if (there) lacked one of them the writing could not have life. Now the paper is my Divine Will, which as foundation of everything must form the page of life. You see, I can say that my Will extended himself as foundations of all the Creation, more than paper in order to receive the distinct characters of ours, of our incessant love, in which we re-pour more than indelible characters our qualities and Divine works, our characters become formed with works and incessant love.

Thus the soul must possess as base of everything, my Divine Will but it is not enough - there is needed the incessant Love in order to form the ink, in order to write on this paper of light, but paper and ink are not sufficient in order to form the characters. Therefore, there is needed the pen of holy works, the diversity of sacrifices, the circumstances of life, in order to form the pen and thus write the ordered characters, the most beautiful and moving expressions that now makes one cry, and now fills the heart with joy, in a way that one who can read them, will feel transformed and re-given the life of good that that page possesses and I, Craftsman and Divine Writer, when I find paper, ink and pen, as I formed and I wrote the page of the Creation, thus I occupy myself with my highest delight to form and write the page of this creature, perhaps more beautiful than the same page of the Creation. Therefore, always have ready paper, ink and pen, and I promise you to write the page of your life in which one will see that I alone have been He who have formed and written it and thus you will be content and I (will be) content."

“My most Tender Love liquefies My Heart and repours itself out over the sufferings and over the heart of my beloved creature.”

V 29: February 13, 1931

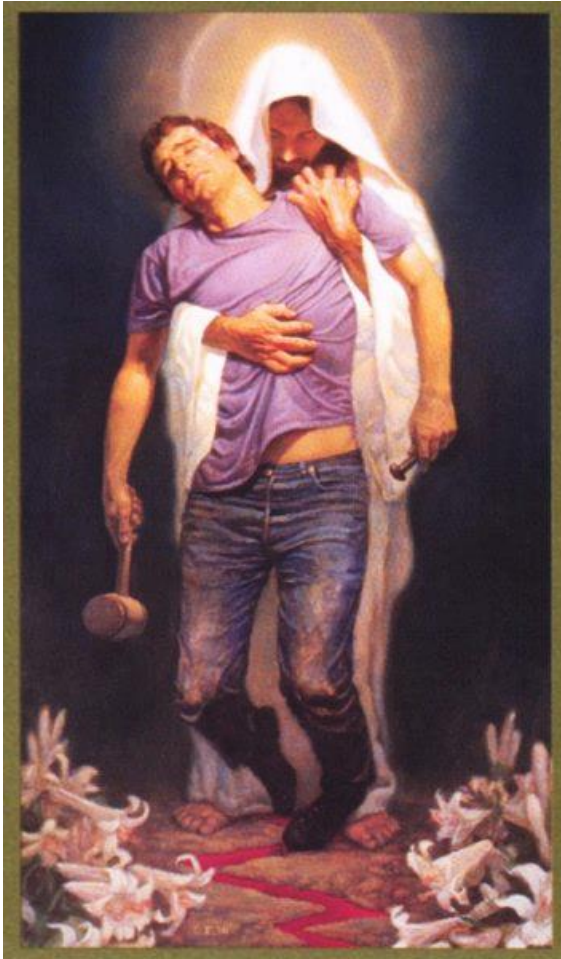
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THE SONG OF BERNADETTE: Jennifer Warnes sings song by Leonard Cohen

My Life, my sweetest Jesus, oh, come to my help, do not abandon me, with the Power of your Most Holy Volition invest my poor soul and put forth from me all that which disturbs me and tortures me! Oh, make that the new Sun of Peace and of Love arise in me! Otherwise, I don't feel any more strength to continue to make the sacrifice to write, already (my) hand trembles and the pen doesn't flow upon the paper. My Love, if you don't help, if you don't remove from me your Justice that justly knocks me down in the sorrowful state in which I find myself, I feel unable to write even a word; therefore help me, and I will strive for as much as I can to obey he who commands me to write all that you have said to me on your Most Holy Will, and since they are things past, I will make all together a little sign of every thing that regards your Divine Will. Whence feeling oppressed and all flooded with intense bitterness, my sweet Jesus making himself seen and sustaining me between his arms said to me:

"My daughter, courage, think that a Divine Volition reigns in you, that He is the source of happiness and of perennial Joy; whence your bitterness and oppressions form the clouds around the Sun of my Will, which impede His Rays from shining in all your being, because wanting to make you happy He feels the happiness that He wants to give you rejected by your bitterness; and in spite that you possess a Divine Sun at your disposition, in virtue of your bitterness you feel the rain that oppresses you, that fills your soul even to the brim. Because you should know that one who lives in my Will lives in the centre of the sphere of the Divine Sun and can say:

'The Sun is all mine.' Instead, one who doesn't live in Him lives in the circumference of the Light that the Divine Sun spreads everywhere, because my Volition neither can with His immensity deny Himself to anyone nor does He want to deny Himself. He finds himself as the sun that is constrained to give light to everyone, although not everyone might want it, and why is this? Only because He is Light and the nature of the Light is to give itself to everyone, to whom doesn't want Him and to whom wants Him.



But what great difference there is between one who lives in the centre of My Divine Sun and between one who lives in His circumference? The first one possesses the properties of the Light and all His goods that are infinite. The Light holds her defended from all evils, so that sin cannot have life in this Light, and if bitternesses arise, they are as clouds that cannot have perennial life, a little breeze of my Will is enough to put in flight the densest clouds, and the soul finds herself sunk in the centre of her sun that she possesses; more so that bitternesses of one who lives in my Volition are always for My cause, and I can say that I am embittered together with you, and if I see you cry, I cry together, because my same

Will makes Me inseparable from one who lives in Him and I feel her sufferings more than if they were mine. Indeed, my same Will that resides in the soul calls my Humanity in one who suffers, in order to make Him repeat His Living Life upon the earth.

“My most Tender Love liquefies My Heart and repours itself out over the sufferings and over the heart of my beloved creature.”

And oh, (the) divine prodigies that happen, the new currents that are opened between Heaven and earth, for the New Life of Sufferings that Jesus holds in His creature! And My Heart while it is human it is divine! It possesses the sweetest tenderness. They are such and so many the attractions and the powerful tendernesses of My Heart, that as I see one who loves Me suffer, my most tender Love liquefies My Heart and repours itself out over the sufferings and over the heart of my beloved creature. Therefore, I am with you in the suffering and do two offices: as Actor of sufferings and as Spectator, in order to enjoy the fruits of My Sufferings that I want to go developing in her.

"Therefore, for one who lives in My Will they are suns and centre of her life, hence we are inseparable. I feel her palpitating life in Me and she feels My palpitating Life in the intimacy of her soul. Instead for one who lives in the circumference of the Light because the sun of my Divine Will spreads everywhere, she is not proprietor of the Light, because true mastery is said when a good resides in oneself and no one can take away the good of within, neither in life, nor after death, instead the good of outside is subject to peril nor does it hold power to hold Us in security, and the soul suffers weakness, inconstancy, passions that torment her, and she arrives to feel as distant from her Creator. Therefore, I want you always in my Will, in order to let me continue My Life upon the earth."

Whence I continued my little acts of adorations, of love, of praises, of benedictions in the Divine Fiat to my Creator, and as I emitted my acts, thus the Divine Volition extended them anywhere and everywhere where the Divine Will found himself, because there is no point where He doesn't find Himself; and my always amiable Jesus added:

"Dearest daughter of my Will, you should know that my Volition doesn't know to do acts at half, but complete and with such fullness as to be able to say: 'Where there is my Will there is My Act.' And Our Divinity seeing in Our Divine Will the adoration, the love of his creature extended, He finds his knoll in His Immensity in whatever point He wants lean Himself. Whence We feel Our profound adoration, that the creature has put Us in Our Will, and We lean and We rest. We feel that everywhere she loves Us and We rest in her love, and thus with her praises and benedictions. So that the creature in Our Will becomes Our knoll and Our rest, there is nothing that delights Us more than to find Our rest in Our creature, symbol of the rest that We took after having created all the Creation.

NOTE: Therefore, the soul who lives in the Divine Will is the Sabbath Rest of the Trinity. Her very being is the paradise of His Rest, because in her He finds His own Creative Virtue operating and multiplying Divine Lives for the Kingdom of His Will to reign in all Creation.

"Beyond this Our Divine Will remains everywhere, and Heaven and earth and all are filled up to the brim with him; so that all are veils that hide Him, but mute veils, and if in their muteness they eloquently speak of their Creator, it is not them, but my Will himself hidden in the created things (so that) He speaks by way of signs as if He might not have word: He speaks in the sun by way of signs of light and of heat, in the wind

giving penetrating and ruling signs, in the air He gives mute signs, as to form the breath of all creatures. Oh, if the sun, the wind, the air and all other created things might have the good of the word, how many things would they say of their Creator!

Instead, who is the speaking work of the Supreme Being? It is the creature. We in creating her loved her so much, that We gave her the great good of the Word. Our Will wanted to make Himself Word of the creature. He wanted to go forth from the muteness of created things, and forming the organ of the voice in her, formed the Word in order to be able to speak. Hence the voice of creatures is speaking veil in which my Will speaks eloquently, wisely; and since the creature doesn't say nor does she always do the same thing, as created things that never change action, they are always at their post to do that same action that God wants from them, therefore my Will maintains the continuous attitude of the multiplicity of the ways that there are in the creature. Whence one can say that He not only speaks in the voice, but makes Himself speaking in the works, in the steps, in the mind and in the heart of creatures.

But what isn't Our Sorrow in seeing this Speaking Creation make use of the great good of the Word in order to offend Us, make use of the gift in order to offend the giver and to impede the great prodigy that It can do, of graces, of love, of divine knowledges, of sanctity, that I can do in the Speaking Work of the creature! But for one who lives in my Will they are voices that speak, and oh, how many things I go manifesting to her! I am in continuous motion and attitude, I enjoy full liberty to do and to say surprising things and I complete the prodigy of My Speaking, Loving and Working Will in the creature. Therefore, give Me full liberty and you will see what My Volition knows how to do in you."

Whence I was thinking of all that which my sweet Jesus had said to me, and my Beloved Good repeated:

"My daughter, the substance of Our Divine Being is an immensity of Purest Light, that produces an immensity of Love. This Light possesses all the goods, all the joys, interminable happiness, indescribable beauties! This Light invests everything, sees everything, encloses everything, for neither past nor future exist for It but One Act alone, always in Act, that produces such multiplicity of effects, as to fill Heavens and earth.

Now the immensity of the Love that this Light of Ours produces makes Us Love Our Being, and all that goes forth from Us, with such Love as to render Us true and perfect Lovers, so that We don't know how to do other than to Love and to give Love and to ask for Love. Now [in] one who lives in Our Will, Our Light and Our Love makes the Echo in the creature and transforms her into Light and Love. Now what is Our Happiness [in] forming Our types and models with the work of our creative hands! Therefore, be attentive and make that your life does not become formed of other than Light and Love if you want to make your dear Jesus content."

Whence I did how much more I could to abandon all of myself in the Divine Will, and I thought of the so many truths that blessed Jesus had manifested to me concerning His Holy Volition. Every truth embraced the infinite and contained so much Light as to fill Heaven and earth, and I felt the strength of the Light and the weight of the infinite, that invading all of me with an indescribable Love they invited me to love them and to make them mine with putting them into practice. But while my mind lost itself in so much Light, my sweet Jesus said to me:

"My daughter, Our labour toward the creature commenced with the Creation, and Our labour remains in the Word, because containing Our Creative Strength, He speaks and creates, speaks and forms the most beautiful and marvellous works. In fact, with the Work of Six Fiats that We pronounced there was formed the whole great machine of the universe, I included Man who should live (in) it and be the king of Our so many works. Whence after having reordered everything, our love called us to rest, but the rest doesn't say completion of the labour, it says a pause in order to resume the labour again.

Now do you want to know when We resume Our Work again? Every time that We manifest a truth, We resume the Work of the Creation. So that all that was told in the Old Testament, they were resumptions of the labour; my coming upon the earth was none other than to resume the labour for the Love of creatures: my doctrine, the so many truths uttered by my mouth, showed in clear notes my intense labour for creatures. And as in the Creation our Divine Being rested, thus with my death and resurrection I wanted to also rest in order to give the time in order to make the fruits born in the midst of creatures of my labour; but always rest, not completion of labour. Our labour even to the end of the centuries will be alternated with labour and rest, with rest and labour.

You see therefore, good daughter, that long labour that I have had to do with you with manifesting so many truths on my Divine Will; and since

the thing that most interests our Supreme Being is to make him known, hence I have not spared anything to a labour so long, although I have often taken the little pauses of rest in order to give you the time to receive my labour and to prepare for you the other surprises of the labour of My Creative Word.

Therefore, be attentive to conserve and to not lose anything of the labour of My Word, that contains an infinite value that is enough to save and to sanctify an entire world."

God's Tenderness Infusing Life in Man

V23: October 23, 1927



“ ... My daughter this Act of infusing Life in Man with Our Omnipotent Breath, was so tender, moving and of Joy so great for Us, that all Our Divine Being overflowed outside with such Love, that with enrapturing force it enraptured Our divine qualities in order to infuse them in Man, in breathing in him We poured everything in him, and in breathing in him We put Our Supreme Being in communication with him, in a way as to make him inseparable from Us. This Breath of Ours never stopped because, if in the Creation of all the universe it was Our Will that constituted Himself Life of everything, in Man (The Divine Will) not only gave Our Fiat, but together with Our Breath (He) gave him Our identical Life. And this Breath of Ours doesn't stop yet continuing the generation of the other creatures in order to make them inseparable from Us ... So much is Our Love when We do a work, that done one time the attitude remains to do it always.

Therefore. the ingratitude of the Man is great because he ignores, despises, offends this Life of Ours identical in Himself. And since when

He sends forth the Breath/[fiato in order to breathe He sends it forth and withdraws it within in order to be able to breathe again. In breathing in him We give Ourselves to him and in withdrawing the breath, We withdraw Man into Ourselves; and not feeling him come into Us because his will is not with Us, We feel the whole weight of human ingratitude.

Behold therefore We call you to give you Our incessant Breath so that as We withdraw it in order to send it forth again, We feel you come in Us in order to receive the completion of Our Will in the solemn Act of Our Regenerative Breath going forth in order to generate creatures.”

The Kiss of Heaven

V 17: April 23, 1925



“My daughter! Come into the Immensity of My Volition. All of Heaven and My Creation anxiously await the kiss of the wayfarer who lives in the same Volition in which they find their complete glory, total happiness and perfect beauty. They seek to exchange their Kiss with this soul to share the Glory, Happiness and Beauty they possess, so that another creature may be added to their number and I will be given complete Glory, as much as the creature is capable of giving; and

they will see on earth the Love with which I created her, because there exists on earth a soul that lives and works in the Divine Will.

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

The soul, purged by My Will, through that Omnipotent Breath which was infused in her by God, no longer produces the nausea of the human

will, and therefore God continues to breathe upon her with His Omnipotent Breath, that she may grow with that Will with which He created her. On the other hand, the soul who has not yet been purged, feels the attraction of her own will, and so she acts against the Will of God, doing her own. God cannot approach her to breathe upon her again, until the soul gives all of herself to the exercise and the fulfillment of the Divine Will.

Knowledge is the Bell calling the Trinity to abide in the soul with Their Life

https://youtu.be/c8-BT6y_wYg?list=PL8gsymKcfgVZ4fdvr8-MMb5F88KSqexM3

ANTHEM: By Leonard Cohen "RING THE BELLS THAT STILL CAN RING."

V35: November 20, 1937

"My daughter, how beautiful is living in My Volition! We do not know how to be without her (the creature); we do not do other than think (of) what surprise we should do for her, what anew to give her, what to say to her so that she knows our Fiat more, and according to what she knows of it, thus we are more able to magnify the sea of our love in her.

The knowledge is the bell that while it sounds it calls with sounds so sweet, Our Power, Sanctity, Goodness and Love to enclose Itself in the creature who lives in Him, in order to make Us work Our unheard of prodigies.

*Now, you must know that when We find Our Will in her We feel beatified and We take so much pleasure in looking at her that, in order to enjoy Ourselves more in her, **We look at her in the mind**, and We make conceived, be born and grow Our intelligence. **We look at her in the mouth**, and We make conceived, be born and grow Our Word, in a way that she will speak of Our Supreme Being with such eloquence and grace, as to make Us loved by one who has the good (fortune) to listen to her. **We look at her in the Will** and We make be reborn and grow to new life Ours. **We look at her in the heart** and We make conceived Our Love in her, Its harmonies, Its stratagems in order to make Us conquer to make her be reborn always in Our Love. **We look at her in the hands and feet**, and We make conceived, be born and grow Our Works and Our Steps. We could do everything together, but We do not do it, in order to take more time for Us to be with her and to enjoy Ourselves more with her.*

So much is Our Love that We want to form with Our own Creative Hands Our own Life in the creature. That which We are We want to give her. Our Love does not remain content if We do not repeat Our Life in her; and then We find the adaptable material, when We find Our Will that has formed for Us the ground, (has) purified and adorned (it). While We form Our Life, We sing victory and glory to Our Divine Being. And she, what does she do? She gives Us food in order to feed Us and make Us grow in her. She gives Us water in order to quench Our thirst, her being in order to dress Us, her soul for room, her heart for bed of repose and all her acts in order to keep Us amused and surrounded by Our own celestial joys. But who can say, my daughter, what We can do and give to one who lives in Our Volition? We give all and We do all and she gives all to Us.”

The Temperament of Jesus is gifted the soul who lives in Him and she takes part in Music of His Temperament, the Music of His Goodness, Sanctity, Beauty, Power, Wisdom, Immensity and so on.

V 11: March 3, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came and told me: *“My daughter, one who does my Will loses her temperament and acquires mine, and since in my temperament there are many melodies which form the Paradise of the Blessed - such that music is my sweet temperament, music the goodness, music the sanctity, music the beauty, the power, the wisdom, the immensity, and so with all the rest of my Being - the soul, taking part in all the qualities of My Temperament, receives within herself all the varieties of these melodies.*



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

My daughter, what will happen when these melodies pass into Heaven? I will put the soul in front of Me; I will play My Music, and she will play her own - we will dart through each other; the sound of one will be the echo of the sound of the other; the harmonies will mix together. In clear notes it will be known to all the Blessed that this soul is nothing other than the fruit of My Will - the portent of My Will; and all Heaven will enjoy one more Paradise.

These are the souls to whom I keep repeating: ‘Had I not created the heavens, for you alone I would create them.’ In them I lay the Heaven of My Will, and I make of them the true images of Myself; and within these Heavens I keep wandering about, amusing Myself and playing with them. To these Heavens I repeat: ‘Had I not left Myself in the Sacrament, for you alone I would have done it.’

The True Hosts and Heavens of the Divine Will

In fact, they are my true hosts, and just as I could not live without a Will, in the same way I cannot live without these Heavens of my Will; rather, they are not only my true Hosts, but my Calvary and my very Life. These Heavens of my Will are more dear to Me and more privileged than the Tabernacles and the very consecrated Hosts, because in the Host my Life ends as the species is consumed, while in these Heavens of my Will my Life never ends; even more, they serve as my Hosts on earth and will be eternal Hosts in Heaven.

To these Heavens of my Will I add: ‘Had I not incarnated Myself in the womb of my Mother, for these souls alone I would have incarnated Myself, and for them I would have suffered my Passion’, because in them I find the true fruit of my Incarnation and Passion.”

The Golden Bells of Voices Speaking of Love

V 3: December 2, 1899

As I was very afflicted about certain things, which it is not licit here to say, lovable Jesus, wanting to relieve me from my affliction, came with an appearance all new. He seemed to be dressed in pale blue, all adorned with **tiny little bells of gold** which, in touching one another, resounded with a sound

never before heard. At the appearance of Jesus and at that gracious sound, I felt enchanted and relieved in my affliction, which departed from me like smoke. I would have remained there in silence, so much did I feel the powers of my soul enchanted and stunned, if blessed Jesus had not broken my silence, saying to me: ***“My beloved daughter, all these little bells are many voices that speak to you of My Love, and call you to love Me. Now, let me see how many little bells you have that speak to Me of your love and call Me to love you.”***

And I, all full of blushing, said to Him: ***‘But, Lord, what are You saying? I have nothing; I have nothing but defects.’*** And Jesus, compassionating my misery, continued: ***“You have nothing, it is true. Well then, I want to adorn you with my own little bells, so that you may have many voices to call Me and to show Me your love.”*** So it seemed that He surrounded my waist with a belt adorned with **these little bells.**

As one works in the Divine Volition, Jesus sounds His Bell in order to call the inhabitants of heaven and those of earth. How the company of the creature is urgent to Divine Love.

V 35: December 6, 1937

I feel His Life in me, overflowing with Love, that as He moves, so Seas of Love are emitted, that, investing everyone, says to every heart: ***“Ah, look at Me, know Me, receive Me in your hearts! Give Me the dominion! I come loaded with all My Goods, in order to have Life together with you. But alas, I am not recognized, rather they reject Me; and not being known, My supreme laws of Love do not have vigour in them; My Goods remain with Me, without being able to give them to my children.”***

Whence I followed the Acts of the Divine Will and arrived in the blue vault bombarded with stars, I called together with me the inhabitants of heaven and the inhabitants of the earth, so that all together we might reciprocate with our little love the infinite Love of God, that, with so much Love, He had created the expanse of the sky, as in order to cover us and hide us in His Love; hence, everyone, without excluding anyone, holds the duty of loving Him who has loved us so much. Now, while I did this, my highest good, Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Love said to me:

“My blessed daughter, if you might know with what Love I awaited you, that you might make your call to everyone, in order to feel in your act the exchange of love of everyone! No sooner than you commence to call, (then) I sound the bell to the celestial inhabitants

and to those of the earth; and then I cease sounding, when I see that everyone has raced into your act.

*The first ones are the celestial inhabitants, that living in My Volition, neither can nor want to put themselves apart; they feel the unifying Divine Will, that unites them in that Act; rather, they wait with anxiety one who calls them, in order to be able to reciprocate Me in Love; and since who calls them is a creature of the earth that possesses her free will, in her they feel that they can give me New Love, and oh, how they **rejoice to the sound of My Bell**, and they fly in order to put themselves into that act of the creature that wants to love Me! For the inhabitants of the earth, not living all in My Volition, they feel very little (of) the vibrating sound of My bell.*

When I see everyone together in that Act, Our Divinity puts Itself at attention in amorous expectation, and oh, how beautiful it is to feel in that Act innumerable voices that say to Us: ‘We love You, we love You, we acknowledge You in your works! How much you have loved us and for everything we reciprocate You in Love.’” V 21: February 26, 1927

But as I was saying these and other things, my Highest Good Jesus moved within me. He made me see three small cords which were all three tied together and tied to the bottom of my soul. These cords also extended up into Heaven where they were tied to **three large bells**, Jesus was a small baby who hurriedly, yet with an unspeakable grace, took the cords into His tiny hands and pulled on them so firmly that it seemed that **in Heaven those bells formed a long, loud ringing**; so powerful were they that all of Heaven came out to see who it was who had called so hurriedly and imposingly to have stirred the attention of all Heaven. I, too, remained amazed, and my sweet Jesus said to me:

*“My daughter, the soul in whom My Volition reigns has the cords of purest gold which descend from the Power of the Father, the Wisdom of Me, the Son, and the Love of the Holy Spirit. As the soul works, loves, prays, and suffers, so I take the cords in My hands and put into action Our Power, Wisdom, and Love for the good and to the glory of all the Blessed and all creatures. **The ringing of these bells is so strong and harmonious that, as they ring out, they invite everyone to celebrate. So, everyone has come out to enjoy the festivities of your act.***

*As you can see, the acts done in the soul where My Volition reigns are formed in Heaven, within the Womb of her Creator, then they descend to earth by means of the three cords of Our Power, Wisdom, and Love. They then return to their source to bring back glory to Our Divinity, and **I greatly enjoy pulling the ropes so that all may hear the ringing of these mysterious bells.**”*

