

# *Eternal Communion*



*of Love in the Divine Will*

Excerpts from “*The Book of Heaven*” by Luisa Piccarreta

***Jesus' Communion of Himself  
To the Soul who Lives in His Will***



*“Every time she repeats her Acts in My Will, she calls Me as a powerful magnet, and I consecrate her like a privileged Host, repeating over her the Words of the Consecration.”*

*“Jesus, come into my mind to think your holy thoughts. Jesus, come on my lips to speak your holy words. Jesus, come into my heart with your holy Love. Jesus, I want only to gaze upon your beautiful Face, hear only your beautiful words and feel the embrace of your strong and tender arms.*

*I want to do everything together with You, Jesus. Love with You Jesus, suffer with You Jesus, joke with You Jesus, cry with You Jesus, write with You Jesus. Read and comprehend Your Celestial Doctrine in You Jesus. Without You Jesus I don't even want to draw breath.*

*I will stay here like a fussy little girl doing nothing, so that You will come to do everything with me content to be Your amusement, abandoning myself to Your Love, to Your lashes, to Your worries and to Your loving whims as long as I do everything with You Jesus. Oh Jesus, this is my will and You will not move me, do You hear?”*

Volume 11 para after Prayers to Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament: Conversion of Luisa's desire into a prayer

**Saint Annibale di Francia, the special confessor of the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta, describes something of the ineffable Communion of Divine Love Luisa experiences in Living the Divine Will in her Acts of Love for Him, in her invisible stigmata and in the stigmatization of her soul in the Divine Will through deprivations.**

## *Intelligentes quae sit voluntas Dei.*

Messina, Italy, October 29, 1926

**We begin, with this first printing, the publication of more than 20 handwritten volumes of sublime revelations** which, always excepting the judgments of the Holy Church, we piously believe to have been given by Our Lord Jesus Christ to a soul, a dearest daughter and disciple of His, who is the pious author of the Hours of the Passion. Even now we make known that these revelations, which are continuing and will continue, we don't know for how much longer, have as their goal the establishment of the complete Triumph of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.

**Who is this beloved daughter and disciple of Our Lord,** the author of the Hours of the Passion, who, up to now, has written 20 volumes of divine revelations? We cannot disclose her name and address because this would mean prostrating her to the most severe affliction, and to the most deeply felt crushing of soul and body.

**She wants to live solitary, hidden and unknown.** For no reason in the world would she have put into writing the intimate and prolonged communications with adorable Jesus, from her tenderest age until today, which still continue, who knows until when, if Our Lord Himself had not repeatedly obliged her to, both personally and through holy obedience to her Directors, to which she always surrenders with enormous violence to herself, and also with great strength and generosity, because her concept of holy obedience would make her refuse even an entrance into Paradise, as did actually occur, and will be seen in the revelations of October 11 and 30, 1909.

**So very gracious are her discourses and dialogues with Lady Obedience,** as she calls her, almost wanting to get even for the subjection to which she is forced. Now she speaks to her as to a great Princess and Queen who imposes herself severely, now she portrays her as a most powerful Warrior, who arms himself from head to foot, ready to strike the moment one dares to contradict him. In substance, this soul is in a tremendous fight between an overwhelming love of hiddenness and the inexorable Empire of Obedience to which she absolutely must surrender — and Obedience always wins. This constitutes one of the most important traits of a true spirit - of a solid and tested virtue, because she has been submitting to the dominion of the great Lady Obedience, with the greatest violence to herself, for about forty years!

**This solitary soul is a most pure virgin, wholly of God, who appears to be the object of singular predilection of Jesus, Divine Redeemer.** It seems that Our Lord, who century after century increases the wonders of His Love more and more, wanted to make

of this virgin with no education, whom He calls the *littlest one* that He found on earth, *the instrument of a Mission so sublime that no other can be compared to it - that is, the triumph of the Divine Will upon the whole earth, in conformity with what is said in the "Our Father": Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Coelo et in terra.*

**This virgin of the Lord has been placed in bed as Victim of Divine Love for more than 40 years, from the time when she was still adolescent.** It has been a state of a long series of sufferings, both natural and supernatural, and of inebriations of the Eternal Charity of the Heart of Jesus. The origin of these pains, which exceed every natural order, has been, almost continuously, an intermittent privation of God, which constitutes that dark night of the soul, called "*bitter and terrible*" by the mystic and Doctor, St. John of the Cross, so much so, as to compare it to the pains which the souls in Purgatory suffer because of the privation of God. He compares it somehow to a suffocation of the soul, as when someone is breathless, because the Breath of the soul is God: *Christus spiritus oris nostri* (Jesus Christ, the Breath of our mouth).

**In the course of these publications one will be able to read the laments of this wounded dove searching for her Beloved** — so intimate, sharp, sensible, as to leave a profound impression of this victim of Divine Love. But sometimes the thick veil is torn, the soul sees Jesus, they embrace, they delight in each other, and the soul asks for the mystical kiss of the Sacred Spouse of the Canticles. At times, the inebriation is such that, in a delirium of love, her human resistance grows weak, and the soul exclaims: "*Enough, enough! No more, Lord, for I cannot sustain it!*", as once St. Francis Xavier exclaimed in similar circumstances. All of these operations of Divine Love take place mostly in the silence of the night, and in the morning, after Holy Communion when she remains cloistered and recollected for a couple of hours.

**The sufferings of the body add to those of the soul and occur at a mystical level for the most part.** With no sign appearing on her hands, feet, side or forehead, she receives frequent crucifixion from Our Lord Himself. Jesus Himself lays her upon a cross and pierces her with nails. And then, what Saint Teresa described when she received the wound from the Seraphim, happens within her: a pain most sharp, such as to make her faint, and at the same time, a rapture of love. But if Jesus did not do so, it would be for this soul an infinitely greater spiritual suffering, because, with the Seraphim of Carmel, she also says: to suffer or to die. Here is another sign of her true spirit. Oftentimes, when Our Lord appears to her crowned with thorns, after He has abstracted her from her senses, she gracefully removes the crown of thorns from His Head and drives it onto hers, experiencing atrocious spasms, but mystical contentments.

**In the course of these publications one will remain astonished in noticing an extraordinary intimacy of Our Lord with this soul**, which is in nothing inferior to those of St. Gertrude, St. Mectilde, St. Margaret or any other saint. Often times, as the aforementioned mystic and Doctor observes in similar cases, the familiarity and intimacy with which Our Lord deals with this soul, renders her daring in using certain expressions and in advancing certain demands, which would appear excessive if one did not consider that Adorable Jesus, in the matters of Faith, has given us proofs of His Love even greater than those which can be found in the intimate conversations between Jesus and any privileged soul. It is enough, above all, that He has given Himself to us even as food in the Most Holy Eucharist.

**After having mentioned her long and continuous stay in bed as victim, for years and years**, with the experience of many spiritual and physical sufferings, it might seem that the sight of this unknown virgin would be afflicting, as though seeing a person lying with all the marks of past pains, of current sufferings, and the like.

**Yet here there is something admirable. In seeing this Spouse of Jesus Crucified**, who spends the night in painful ecstasies and in sufferings of every kind, during the day, sitting on her bed doing her needlework - nothing, nothing, absolutely nothing appears, of one who has suffered so much during the night; there is nothing, not one thing extraordinary or supernatural in her air. On the contrary, she appears as a healthy person, happy and jovial. She speaks, converses, laughs when appropriate, but receives few friends.

**Sometimes, some troubled heart confides in her, and asks for her prayers.** She listens kindly and comforts, but never advances to make prophecies, never a word which might hint at revelations. The great comfort which she presents is always one, always the same — the Divine Will.

**Although she possesses no human knowledge, she is abundantly endowed with a Wisdom all Celestial - with the Science of the Saints.** Her words illuminate and console. By nature her intellect is not poor. She studied up to the first grade when she was a child; her writing is filled with mistakes, although she does not lack appropriate terms, in conformity with the revelations; terms which seem to be infused by Our Lord.

*Fiat Mihi Secundum Verbum Tuum*



## *The Importance of these Writings*



*“My daughter, if you might know how much I love these writings, they cost me more than the Creation and Redemption itself, how much love and work I have put there in these writings. They*

*cost me a very great deal! There is within them whole value of My Will. They are the manifestations of My Kingdom and the confirmation that I want the Kingdom of My Divine Will in the midst of creatures. The good that they will do will be great. They will be as suns that will rise in the midst of the dense darkness of the human volition, as life that will put death in flight to poor creatures. They will be the triumph of all My Works, the most tender narration, most convincing! How I loved and do love Man. Therefore, I love them with such jealousy that I will guard them in My Divine Heart, nor will I permit that even one word becomes lost. What haven't I put in these writings? Everything - superabundant Grace, Light that illuminates, warms, fecundates, Love that wounds, Truth that conquers, allurements that enrapture, Life that will bring the resurrection of the Kingdom of My Will. Therefore, you also appreciate them and have that esteem that they merit and enjoy the goods that they will do.”*

Volume 23: March 8, 1928

## INTRODUCTION BY THE COMPILER

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

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

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



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

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

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

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



## IMPORTANCE OF STUDYING THIS CELESTIAL DOCTRINE

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

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

*In all the sayings, truths, examples, which I make you write on paper, I make flow the dignity of My Celestial Wisdom, in such a way that those who read them, or will read them, if they are in grace, will feel within themselves My tenderness, the firmness of My speech and the Light of My Wisdom, and, as though in between magnets, they will be drawn into the Knowledge of My Will. Those who are not in grace, then, will not be able to deny that it is Light; and Light always does good, it never does harm; it illuminates, it warms, it makes one discover the most hidden things and moves one to love them. Who can say he does not receive good from the sun? No one!*

***More than sun, I am issuing these writings from within My Heart, that they may do good to all. This is why I have so much interest that you write – because of the great good I want to do to the human family; so much so, that I look upon them as My own Writings, because it is always I the One who dictates, and you are the little secretary of the long story of My Will.”***

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

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

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

***“My daughter, you thank Me that I have made you write that which regards My Will, Doctrine all of Heaven and it holds (the) Virtue of communicating the palpitating and all Celestial Life of Him to whoever reads these writings. My Will is palpitating in the midst of creatures, alive but suffocated by the human volition, these writings will make His Heartbeat felt so very strongly that it will suffocate the human volition and will take His first place of Life that waits for Him, because My Will is the Heartbeat and the Life of all the Creation.”***

V 23: January 29,1928

## ***The Immense Importance of Luisa's Writings***

V 36: June 20, 1938

*“Therefore, these writings are full of Divine Life, which can not be destroyed; and if someone might want to try, it would happen to him as to one who might want to try to destroy the sky which, offended, would fall on him (from) above, from all parts, and it would annihilate him under its azure vault. So that the sky would remain at its place, and all the evil would go upon he who might want to destroy the sky; or else, one might want to destroy the sun, the sun would laugh at him and would burn him; another one might want to destroy the waters of the sea, the sea would drown him. There is too much needed to touch that which I have had you write on My Will, because I can call it (the) New Living and Speaking Creation; it will be the last display of My Love toward the human generations. Rather you must know that every Word that I make you write upon My Fiat, doubles My Love toward you and toward those whom will read them in order to make them remain embalmed with My Love. Therefore, as you write, you give Me the field to love you more, arrive (complete) the great good that they will do, feel every Word of mine, the palpitating Lives of the creatures that will know the good of My Word and will form the Life of My Will in them. Therefore, the interest will be all mine, and you abandon everything in Me.*

*You should know that these writings have gone forth from the center of the great Sun of My Will, of whose rays are full of truths gone forth from this center, which embrace every time, every century, all the generations.*

*This great Ray of Light fills heaven and earth and by way of Light knocks at all hearts, and prays and supplicates that they receive the palpitating Life of My Fiat, which Our Paternal Goodness has benigned and has deigned to dictate from within His Center with ways most insinuating, attractive, affable, full of sweetness, and with Love so great that it gives of the incredible, as to make the angels themselves astonished; every Word can call itself a portent of Love, one greater than the other.*

*Therefore, to want to touch these writings is to want to touch Myself, the Center of My Love, My loving finesses with which I love creatures, and I will know how to defend myself and to confuse one who might want to belittle to disapprove (of) even one single Word of that which is written on My Divine Will.*

*Therefore, continue to listen to Me, my daughter, nor want to impede My Love, nor want to tie (my) arms by rejecting in My Bosom that which follows to write; these writings cost Me too much, they cost me as much as myself costs. Hence, I will take such care that not even one Word will I let get lost.”*



*“My child, give Me your heart. I will give you everything you want provided that you give Me your heart in exchange.*

*I have descended from Heaven to make a prey of it.*

*O please, do not deny it to Me! Do not delude my hopes! ... Is this not a greater excess of my Love, that the Creator, in order to approach the creature, takes the form of a little baby so as not to strike fear in him; that he asks for the heart of the creature, at least as alms; and in seeing that he does not want to give it, He supplicates, moans and cries?’*

*Eight Excess of Love of the Infant Jesus in His Mother’s Womb*

***The Perfect Communion of Love and Will  
in Jesus and Mary which they want to Gift to  
Luisa as their ‘firstborn daughter’***



*“Ah! yes, it was My Mama who, taking into Herself the whole of Our Will issued for the good of Creation, darted through the Divinity with Divine Arrows, in such a way that, wounded by Our own Arrows, the Word was drawn into Her Womb like a powerful magnet. Nothing can We deny to one who possesses Our Will. See then, the necessity for which I want another creature to offer herself to receive into herself all the Acts of My Will which I issued in Creation, so as to give completion to that Fiat which I came to bring upon earth, and which was welcomed and understood only by My Mama - and this is why there*

*was no division between Me and Her. The Divinity wants to be wounded once again with Its own darts, in order to give the generations this Great Good – that My Will reign in them. Since this is the greatest thing It wants to give – the True Origin of Man - a human will is not enough to impetrate it, and even less to wound the Divinity.*

*But it takes a Divine Will with which the soul, filling herself with It, may wound her Creator with His own Arrows, in such a way that wounded, He may open the Heavens and let His Will descend upon earth. More so, since He will find His noble cortege - all the Acts of His Will lined up in the creature who has snatched from Him this Solemn Act – that His Will come to reign on earth with Its complete triumph.”*

# ***The Eternal Communion of Love in the Divine Will***

V 20: January 20, 1927

***“My daughter, do you not know that there is a Communion which is Eternal, so great, and not subject to either diminishing or being consumed? Its veils, which hide it in the midst of creatures, are not subject to perishing like the veils of the Sacramental Host.***

*It gives itself in every instant, at each breath, at each heartbeat and in all circumstances. Even more, one must be always with one’s mouth open to be able to receive them all – that is, with the will of always wanting to receive this communion so great and continuous which, as much as it gives itself, it is not subject to either diminishing or being consumed. Otherwise, many times they remain outside of the soul, without entering into her.*

***You have already understood what this Communion so great and continuous is: It is My Divine Fiat, which flows as Life within your soul as heat to fecundate you and to make you grow as Food to nourish you. It flows in the blood of your veins, in the beating of your heart – in everything; It is always in the Act of giving Itself to you, if you just want to receive It. It would drown you with Communions, so many It wants to give you. With reason, with justice and by right, the Communion of My Will was to be without limits and not subject to being consumed, because It is origin, means and end of the creature, and therefore she was to be able to receive It, in such a way that It could never – never be lacking to her.***

***In fact, something that is origin, means and end must be in continuous Act of giving itself and of being received. If it were not so, her origin of living and the means to sustain herself would be lacking for the poor creature; and she would lose the end that she must reach. Therefore, My Infinite Wisdom could never allow that the Communion of My Will be limited for them.***



***On the other hand, the Sacramental Communion was not given as origin of creatures, nor as end, but it was given as means, help, refreshment and medicine; and the means, the helps, etc., are given in a limited way – they are not perennial. This is why the veils of the sacramental accidents are subject to being consumed; more so, since if creatures love to receive Me continuously, there is the great Communion of the Eternal Fiat, which is in Act of giving Itself continuously to them. Yet, you were afflicting and almost troubling yourself, as you were thinking that the sacramental species were consumed. You had no reason to afflict yourself, because inside and outside of you there is the Communion of My Will, which is not subject to undergoing any consummation. Its Life is always in Its fullness, nor could My Love tolerate that the little daughter of Our Will be unable to receive Our Divine Life, always new and continuous.”***

Then, after this, I continued to feel sick, and while doing the round in the Creation to follow the Acts of the Supreme Will, I felt a note of sadness within me, because obedience had imposed on me to obey in letting my sickness be taken away, while I was longing for Heaven. I would have wanted to make a jump from the middle of Creation in order to reach my yearned for Fatherland, praying the heavens, the stars, the sun and all created things to accompany me. In fact, since one was the Fiat that gave us life, I had my rights that they should not leave me alone but should all follow me up to the eternal gates, waiting for that very Will which had possessed me on earth to receive me in Heaven first; and then, after my entrance into the beatific Celestial Will, they could withdraw, each one to its place. But, since I could not do this, I felt melancholic, and so I was going around throughout the whole Creation. Now, while I was doing this, a loud, harmonious and silvery voice made itself heard from the centre of Creation, saying:

*“Your sad note has communicated itself to all created things; so, today you have put us all in melancholy. Be sure that we will all accompany you to Heaven – it is right that one who has been in our midst, who has kept us company, may not enter Heaven without our company. But all Creation will remain without the one who puts gaiety in It, who keeps It in feast. Your echo will no longer*

*resound in our midst, by which, rendering us as though speaking, we magnify, love and praise that Divine Will which created us and preserves us. We will lose the one who visits us and keeps us company.”*

The voice kept silent, and I myself felt I was breathing a melancholic air. So I thought I had committed sin for having put the whole Creation in melancholy with my sadness. And so I yearned for my sweet Jesus to tell him of the evil I had done; to tell Him that the reason He had made me write so many things regarding the Divine Will was so that these might reach into the midst of creatures, in such a way that, by living of this Divine Fiat, they might possess a Kingdom so holy. Then, while I was thinking of this and other things, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me:

*“My daughter, you are right in wanting to come, but before all the knowledges of My Will come out and do their course, it will take time. And this is why the Creation is right in saying that It will be left in Its silence once again. However, I do not want you to oppress yourself - abandon yourself in Me and let your Jesus do everything.”*



And I: ‘My Love, when You take me to Heaven, I pray that You take me quickly - quickly, so that they may not have the time to give me this obedience.’ But while I was saying this, I seemed to see the heavens, the sun and all Creation bowing around me to pay homage; and Jesus added:

***“My daughter, when you die, the whole Creation will invest you and you will pass into Heaven in a flash. Aren’t you happy?”***

### **Luisa’s Prayer after Holy Communion**

*“My sweet Love, in this hour You transubstantiated Yourself in bread and wine. O Jesus, please grant that everything I say and do may be a continual consecration of Yourself in Me and in souls. My sweet Life, when You enter into Me, grant that my every heartbeat, desire, affection, thought and word may*

*endure your sacramental consecration, in such a way that with my entire, tiny being consecrated, it may become so many hosts to give You to sours. And by virtue of Your Consecration, O Jesus, may I consecrate all of You into all souls. O Jesus, my sweet Love, may I be your tiny host in order to enclose within myself as within a Living Host, your entire Being.*

From the Reflection after 8 pm Hour of the Passion

***Acts done in the Divine Will are Hosts which nourish Jesus in a Communion that satisfies His insatiable Hunger.***

V 12: February 6, 1919

I was fusing all of myself in my sweet Jesus, doing as much as I could in order to enter the Divine Volition, to find the chain of my Eternal Love, of the reparations and of my continuous cry for souls, with which my always lovable Jesus longed for me from eternity. I wanted to chain my little love in time together with that Love with which Jesus longed for me eternally, to be able to give Him Infinite Love, Infinite Reparations, substituting for everything - just as Jesus had taught me. While I was doing this, my sweet Jesus came in a hurry and told me: *"My daughter, I am very hungry."* And He seemed to be taking many tiny little white balls from inside my mouth, eating them. Then, as if He wanted to satisfy His hunger completely, He entered into my heart and with both hands, He grabbed many crumbs, big and small, and He ate them hurriedly. Then, as if He was satiated, He leaned on my bed and told me:

***"My daughter, as the soul keeps enclosing My Will and loves Me, in My Will she encloses Me; and, loving Me, she forms around Me the accidents in which to imprison Me, forming a host for Me. So, if she suffers, if she repairs, etcetera and encloses My Volition, she forms many hosts to communicate Me, and to satisfy My hunger in a way which is divine and worthy of Me. As soon as I see these hosts being formed within the soul, I go and grab them in order to feed Myself, to satisfy My insatiable hunger - that the creature render Me love for love. Therefore, you can***

***say to Me: ‘You have communicated me - I too have communicated You.’***

And I: ‘Jesus, my hosts are your own things, while Yours are still yours; so I always remain below You.’ And Jesus:

*“For one who really loves Me, I cannot consider this, nor do I want to. And then, in My Hosts I give you Jesus, and in yours you give the whole of Jesus as well. Do you want to see it?”* And I: ‘Yes.’

He stretched His hand into my heart, took a tiny little white ball, broke it, and another Jesus came out from within it. And He:

*“Did you see it? How happy I am when the creature arrives at being able to communicate Myself! Therefore, make Me many hosts, and I will come to feed Myself in you. You will renew for Me the contentment, the glory and the love of when I communicated Myself in instituting my Sacramental presence.”*

## ***Continuous Fusion of the Soul into the Divine Will forms the Most Holy Trinity and all Their ‘Divine Lives’.***

**V 11: June 12, 1913**

While praying, I was uniting my mind to the mind of Jesus, my eyes to those of Jesus, and so with all the rest, with the intention of doing what Jesus did with His mind, with His eyes, with His mouth, with His Heart, and so forth. And as it seemed that the mind of Jesus, His eyes, etc., diffused for the good of all, it seemed that I too would diffuse for the good of all, uniting and identifying myself with Jesus. Now, I thought to myself: ‘What kind of a meditation is this? What prayer? Ah, I am no longer good at anything - I am not even capable of reflecting on something!’ While I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus told me:

*“My daughter, what? You are afflicting yourself with this? Instead of afflicting yourself you should rejoice, because when you used to meditate, and many beautiful reflections used to arise within your mind, you would do nothing but take from Me part of My qualities*

*and of My virtues. Now, since the only thing left to you is being able to unite and identify yourself with Me, you take the whole of Me. Good at nothing as you are, with Me you are good at everything, because with Me you want the good of all, and the mere desiring and wanting good produces a strength in the soul which makes her grow, and settles her in the Divine Life.*

*Then, by uniting with Me and identifying with Me, she unites with My Mind, producing many Lives of holy thoughts in the minds of creatures; as she unites with My Eyes, she produces many Lives of holy gazes in creatures. In the same way, if she unites with My Mouth, she will give Life to the words; if she unites with My Heart, to My Desires, to My hands, to My steps, at every heartbeat she will give a Life - life to desires, to actions, to steps - but holy Lives, because I contain the creative power within Me, and therefore, together with Me, the soul creates and does whatever I do.*

*Now, this union with Me - part to part, mind to mind, heart to heart, etc. - produces in you, in the highest degree, the Life of My Will and of My Love. In this Will, the Father is formed; and in this Love, the Holy Spirit; and through the operating, the words, the works, the thoughts, and everything else that can come from this Will and from this Love, the Son is formed – and here is the Trinity in souls.*

***So, if We need to operate, it is indifferent whether We operate in the Trinity in Heaven, or in the Trinity within souls on earth.***

*This is why I keep taking everything else away from you, be they even good and holy things: to be able to give you the best and the holiest – which is I; and to be able to make of you another Myself, as much as it is possible for a creature. I believe you won't lament any more, will you?" And I: 'Ah! Jesus, Jesus, I feel, rather, that I have become awful bad; and the worst is that I am unable to find this badness of mine, for at least I would do anything I can to cast it away.' And Jesus: "Enough, enough – you want to go too far into the thought of yourself. Think of Me, and I will take care of your badness too. Have you understood?"*

***The creature who trusts, who is simple,  
who is disinterested in herself and always  
operating together with the Trinity is the Life,  
the Blood, the Bones of Jesus and fulfills the  
True and Eternal Communion.***

V 11: August 20, 1913

While I was praying, I saw my always lovable Jesus within me, and many souls around me, who were saying: 'Lord, You have placed everything in this soul!' And stretching out their hands toward me, they said to me: 'Since Jesus is in you, and with Him, all His goods - take them and give them to us.' I remained confused, and blessed Jesus told me: "*My daughter, in My Will there are all possible goods, and it is necessary for the soul who lives in It to be in It with trust, operating as the owner together with Me. Creatures expect everything from this soul, and if they do not receive, they feel defrauded. But how can she give if she does not operate together with Me with full trust? Therefore, trust in order to give, simplicity in order to communicate herself to all, disinterest for herself, to be able to live completely for Me and for her neighbor, are necessary for the soul who lives in my Will. So I am.*" Then He added:

*"My daughter, it happens to one who truly does my Will as to a grafted tree: the power of the graft has the virtue of destroying the life of the tree which receives the graft. So, one can no longer see the fruits and the leaves of the first tree, but those of the graft. And if the first tree said to the graft: 'I want to keep at least a little branch for myself, so that I too may be able to give some fruits, and make everybody know that I still exist,' the graft would say: 'You have no more reason to exist after you have submitted yourself to receiving my graft. Life will be all mine.' In the same way, the soul who does My Will can say: 'My life is ended. It is no longer my works, my thoughts, my words that will come out of me, but the works, the thoughts and the words of the One whose Will is my life.'*

*So, to the one who does My Will I say: 'You are My Life, My Blood, My Bones.' The true and real sacramental transformation takes place - not by virtue of the words of the priest, but by virtue of My Will. As soon as the soul decides to LIVE off My Volition, My Will creates Myself in the soul; and as My Will flows in the will, in the works, in the steps of the soul, she undergoes as many of my creations. It happens just as to a pyx full of consecrated particles: there are as many Jesuses for as many particles - one for each particle. In the same way, by virtue of my Will, the soul contains Myself in her whole being, as well as in each part of it. One who does My Will fulfills the true Eternal Communion - and a Communion with complete fruit."*

## ***The Divine Will forms the True and Perfect Consecration of Divine Life in the soul fused into Him in Love of Him***

V 11: December 17, 1914

Continuing in my usual state and being very afflicted because of the privations of Jesus, after many hardships He came, making Himself seen in all of my poor being. It seemed to me as if I were the garment of Jesus. Then, breaking the silence, He told me:

***"My daughter, you too can form hosts and consecrate them. Do you see the garment that covers Me in the Sacrament? These are the accidents of the bread with which the host is formed. The life which exists in this host is My Body, My Blood and My Divinity. The attitude which contains this Life is My Supreme Will, and this Will carries out the love, the reparation, the immolation, and all the rest that I do in the Sacrament, which never moves one point from My Volition. There is nothing that comes from Me which is not led by my Volition.***

***Here is how you too can form the host. The host is material and totally human; you too have a material body and a human will. This body and this will of yours - if you keep them pure, upright and far away from any shadow of sin - are the accidents, the veils,***

so that I may be able to consecrate Myself and live hidden within you. But this is not enough; it would be like the host without consecration - My Life is needed.

**My Life is composed of Sanctity, of Love, of Wisdom, of Power, etc., but the engine of all is My Will. Therefore, after you have prepared the host, you must make your will die in this host; you must cook it well, so that it may not be born again. Then you must let my Will permeate all your being; and My Will, which contains the whole of My Life, will form the true and perfect consecration. So, the human thought will have life no more, but only the thought of My Volition, and this consecration will create My Wisdom in your mind; no more life for what is human, for weakness, for inconstancy, because My Will will form the Consecration of the Divine Life, of fortitude, of firmness, and of all that I am. So, each time you make your will, your desires, and all that you are and that you may do, flow into My Will, I will renew the consecration, and I will continue My Life within you as in a Living Host - not a dead one, like the hosts without Me.**

**But this is not all. In the consecrated hosts, in the pyxes, in the Tabernacles, everything is dead - mute; not a heartbeat sensibly, not a surge of love which may correspond to so much love of mine. If it wasn't for the fact that I wait for hearts in order to give Myself to them, I would be quite unhappy, I would remain defrauded in My Love, and My sacramental Life would remain without purpose. And if I tolerate this in the Tabernacles, I would not tolerate it in Living Hosts. So, life needs nourishment, and in the Sacrament I want to be nourished, and I want to be nourished with My own Food – that is, the soul will make My Will, My Love, My Prayers, reparations and sacrifices her own; she will give them to Me as if they were her own things, and I will nourish Myself. The soul will unite with Me, she will prick up her ears to hear what I am doing so as to do it together with Me; and as she keeps repeating My own Acts, she will give Me her food, and I will be happy. Only in these Living Hosts will I find the compensation for the loneliness, the starvation, and all that I suffer in the Tabernacles.”**



# *How Jesus gives Himself in Communion to the Soul who Lives in His Divine Will*

V 12: June 20, 1918

- **Doing the Office of Priest, Jesus consecrates the souls who Live in His Will and makes them His 'Privileged Host' in every act they do in His Will.**
- **Jesus provides everything for the soul who Lives in His Will.**
- **Jesus has the Sacraments in His Heart and can give them to whoever He wants whenever He wants.**

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen around me, all full of attentions. He seemed to be watching me in everything. As He was doing this, a rope came out from His Heart, coming toward my heart; and if I was attentive, the rope remained fixed in my heart, and Jesus moved this rope and amused Himself. Then, my beloved Jesus told me:

***“My daughter, I am all attention for souls. If they reciprocate Me, paying as much attention to Me, the ropes of My Love remain fixed in their heart, and I multiply My attentions and amuse Myself; otherwise the ropes remain loose and My Love rejected and saddened.”*** Then He added: ***“In the one who does My Will and Lives in It, My Love does not find obstruction. I love her and have so much predilection for her that I Myself take care of all that is needed for her: both help and direction, both unforeseen aids and unexpected graces. Even more, I am jealous that others may do something – I Myself want to do everything for her.***

***I reach so much jealousy of Love that, if I give to priests the authority to consecrate Me in the Sacramental Hosts so that I may be given to souls, I reserve to Myself the privilege to consecrate these souls, as they keep repeating their acts in My Will, as they resign themselves, and as they make the human will go out, in order to let the Divine Will enter. What the priest does over the Host, I do with them - and not only once: every time she repeats her acts in My Will, she calls Me as a powerful magnet, and I consecrate her like a privileged Host, repeating over her the words of the Consecration.***

*I do this with Justice, because the soul who does My Will sacrifices herself more than those souls who receive Communion, but do not do My Will. They empty themselves to take on Me; they give Me full dominion and, if needed, they are ready to suffer any pain in order to do My Will.*

**So, I cannot wait - My Love cannot contain itself from communicating Myself to them until when it is convenient to the priest to give them the Sacramental Host. Therefore, I do everything by Myself. Oh, how many times I communicate Myself before the priest feels comfortable to communicate her himself! If this were not the case, My Love would remain as though hampered and bound in the Sacraments. No, no, I am free. I have the Sacraments inside My Heart - I am the Owner, and I can exercise them whenever I want.**

And while He was saying this, He seemed to be wandering everywhere, to see if there were souls who did His Will, in order to consecrate them. How beautiful it was to see lovable Jesus going round, as though in a hurry, doing the Office of Priest, and to hear Him repeat the words of the Consecration over those souls who do His Will and Live in It. Oh, blessed are those souls who, by doing His Most Holy Will, receive the Consecration of Jesus!”

### **Luisa’s Desires to Live only in Jesus, for Jesus and with Jesus**

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

V 11: February 1912 – First pages.

***The Holy Desire to receive Jesus  
makes up for not being able to receive  
Jesus sacramentally - the soul breathes  
God and God breathes the soul.***

V 6: December 5, 1903

Since this morning I could not receive Communion, I was all afflicted, though resigned, and I thought to myself that if I had not been in this position of being bedridden and of being victim, I would certainly have been able to receive Him. And I said to the Lord: *'You see, the state of victim subjects me to the sacrifice of depriving myself of receiving You in the Sacrament. At least accept the sacrifice of depriving myself of You to content You as a more intense Act of Love for You, because, at least thinking that the very privation of You proves My Love for You more, sweetens the bitterness of your privation.'* And as I was saying this, tears were pouring from my eyes; but — oh, goodness of my good Jesus — as soon as I began to doze off, without making me wait and search for a long time, as usual, immediately He came, and placing His hands on my face, He caressed me and said:

*"My daughter, poor daughter, courage, the privation of Me excites the desire more, and in this excited desire the soul breathes God; and God, feeling more ignited by this excitement of the soul, breathes the soul. In this breathing each other - God and the soul - thirst for Love ignites more, and since Love is Fire, it forms the purgatory of the soul, and this purgatory serves her, not as just one Communion a day, as the Church allows, but as a continuous Communion, just as the breathing is continuous.*

*But these are all Communions of most Pure Love — only of spirit, not of body and since the Spirit is more perfect, as a consequence, Love is more intense. This is how I repay, not one who does not want to receive Me, but one who cannot receive Me, depriving himself of Me to content Me."*

## ***Every time the soul desires Jesus, she is reborn in Him and He in her***

V 6: December 10, 1903

Continuing in my usual state, I felt a weight over my soul, as if the whole world weighed upon me because of the privation of blessed Jesus; and in my immense bitterness I did as much as I could to look for Him. Then, once He came, He told me:



***“My daughter, every time the soul looks for Me, she receives a divine shade, a divine feature, and is reborn in Me as many times, and I am reborn in her.”*** While He was saying this, I was thinking of what He had said, almost surprised, and I said: ‘Lord, what are You saying?’ And He added: “*Oh, if you knew the glory - the taste that the whole of Heaven feels in receiving this note from the earth: a soul who constantly seeks God, all similar to them. What is the Life of the Blessed? What is it that forms it? Their*

*being reborn continuously in God, and God in them. This is the saying: ‘God is ever old and ever new’. Nor do they ever feel tired, because they are in continuous attitude of new Life in God.”*

### ***Luisa’s Fusion with Jesus after Communion***

V 9: November 4, 1909

Having received Communion, I was saying to my adorable Jesus: ‘I am now tightly united with You – even more, I am identified with You. If we are one single thing, I leave my being in You, and I take Yours. So I leave You my mind, and I take Yours; I leave You my eyes, my mouth, my heart, my hands, my steps ... Oh, how happy I will be from now on! I will think with Your Mind, I will look with Your Eyes, I will speak with Your Mouth, I will love with Your Heart, I will work with Your hands, I will walk with Your feet... And if something comes to me, I will say: “I left my being in Jesus and I took His own – go to Jesus, and He will answer you for me.” Oh, how blissful I feel! Ah yes, I take from You also Your Beatitude, isn’t it true, Jesus? But my Life and my Good, with Your Beatitude You render all Heaven blissful, while if I take Your Beatitude I make no one blissful.’ And Jesus told me:

*“My daughter, you too, by taking all of My Being along with My Beatitude, can make others blissful. Why has My Being the virtue of beatifying? Because everything is harmony in Me, one virtue harmonizes with the other: Justice with Mercy, Sanctity with Beauty, Wisdom with Strength, Immensity with depth and height, and so with all the rest. Everything is harmony in Me – nothing is discordant. These harmonies make Me blissful and I beatify all those who draw near Me. So, as you take My Being, be careful that all virtues harmonize among themselves; and this harmony will communicate Beatitude to whomever draws near you, because in seeing goodness, sweetness, patience, charity and equality in everything in you, they will feel blissful being near you.”*

***The soul who Lives in the Divine Will  
remains consecrated with Jesus in every Host  
and sacrificed with Jesus in every Mass.***

V 12: March 27, 1918

I was lamenting to Jesus for I could not even listen to Holy Mass; and Jesus told me:

***“My daughter, am I not the One who forms the Sacrifice? Now, since I am present in each Sacrifice, the soul who lives with Me and in My Will remains sacrificed together with Me - not in one Mass, but in all the Masses. And since she Lives in My Will, she remains consecrated with Me in all the Hosts.***

***Never go out of My Will, and  
I will let you reach any place you want.***

*Even more, there will be such electricity of communication between you and Me, that you will not do one act without Me, and I will not do one act without you. Therefore, when you lack something enter into My Will, and you will find, ready, whatever you want: as many Masses as you want, as many Communions, as much Love as you want. Nothing is missing in My Will. Not only this - but you will find things in a divine and infinite way.”*

# *The Fruit of Communion*

V 8: January 8, 1909

Having received Communion, at the best moment I was thinking of how I could cling to blessed Jesus more than ever, and He said to me:



***“In order to cling more tightly to Me, to the point of dissolving your being in Mine, just as I transfuse Mine into yours, you must take what is Mine in everything, and in everything leave what is yours in such a way that if you always think of things which are holy and regard only what is good, and the honour and glory of God, you leave your mind and take the divine.***

*If you speak, if you operate good and only out of love for God, you leave your mouth and your hands, and you take My Mouth and My Hands. If you walk along holy and upright paths, you will walk with My own Feet; if your heart loves Me alone, you will leave your heart and will take Mine and will love Me with My own Love; and so with all the rest. So you will be enveloped with all My things and I with all of yours. Can there be a tighter union than this?*

*If the soul reaches the point of no longer recognizing herself, but the Divine Being within her, these are the fruits of good Communions, and this is the divine purpose in wanting to communicate Himself to souls. But how frustrated My Love remains and how few are the fruits that souls gather from this Sacrament to the point that the majority of them remain indifferent, and even nauseated by this Divine Food.”*

## ***Becoming Gems and Queens of the Throne of Jesus in Heaven circumfused with the Sun of His Divine Will***

V 11: August 12, 1916

I was fusing myself in the Most Holy Will, and my sweet Jesus told me: *“My daughter, only by one who Lives in My Will do I feel as though repaid for Creation, Redemption and Sanctification, and she glorifies Me in the way in which the creature must glorify Me. Therefore, these souls will be the gems of My Throne and will take within themselves all the contentments and the glory which each Blessed will have for himself alone. These souls will be as though queens around My Throne, and all the Blessed will be around them; and just as the Blessed will be as many suns that will shine in the Celestial Jerusalem, the souls who have Lived in My Will will shine in My own Sun.*

*They will be as though circumfused with My Sun, and these souls will see the Blessed from within Me, because it is right that, having lived on earth united with Me, with My Will, as they lived no life of their own, they have a place distinct from all others in Heaven, and they continue in Heaven the Life which they lived on earth – completely transformed in Me and immersed in the sea of my contentments.”*

## ***Jesus forms His Real Life in the Soul who Lives in His Will as a Living Host. She is His Celestial Royal Palace.***

V 16: November 5, 1923

I was feeling oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, with the addition that the confessor - because I had not had the trust to open up with him, and because I was bad - had denied me the absolution. So, having received Holy Communion, I abandoned myself in the arms of my most sweet Jesus, and I said to Him: *‘My Love, help me - do not abandon me. You know in what a state I find myself because of your privation; and still, instead of help, creatures add pains upon pains. Without You, I*

have no one else – either with You or on my own, crying over my hard lot of having lost You. This should push You more not to leave me alone - to at least keep company with a poor abandoned one who lives dying in her hard exile. Therefore, You who are the Highest Priest, give me the absolution, tell me that you forgive the sins that are in my soul - let me hear your most sweet voice that gives me Life and Forgiveness.’ Now, while I was pouring out my pain with Jesus, He made Himself seen in my interior, and the sacramental veils formed as though a mirror, and Jesus was inside of it - alive and real. And my sweet Jesus told me:

***“My daughter, this mirror is the accidents of the bread which keep Me imprisoned within them. I form My Life in the host, but the host does not give Me anything - not one affection, not a heartbeat, not the littlest ‘I love You.’ It is as though dead for Me. I remain alone, without a shadow of requital, and therefore My Love is almost impatient to go out, to shatter this glass, descending into hearts in order to find in them that requital which the host does not know how to give Me, nor can it do so.***

***But do you know where I find My true requital - in the soul who Lives in My Will. As I descend into her heart, immediately I consume the accidents of the host, because I know that more noble accidents more dear to Me, are ready to imprison Me, so as not to let Me go out of that heart, which will give Me, not only life within itself – but life for Life. I will not be alone, but with my most faithful company. We will be two hearts palpitating together, we will love united, our desires will be one. So I remain in her and there I Live Life - alive and real, just as I do in the Most Holy Sacrament.***

***But do you know what these accidents are, which I find in the soul who does My Will? They are her acts done in My Volition which, more than accidents, lay themselves around Me and imprison Me but inside a noble and divine prison, not a dark one, because her acts done in My Will, more than sun, illuminate her and warm her. Oh! How happy I feel to form My Real Life in her, because I feel as if I were inside My Celestial Royal Palace. Look at Me inside your heart - how happy I am, how I delight and feel the purest joys.***”



**And I: ‘My beloved Jesus, isn’t what you are telling something new and singular - that in one who lives in your Will You form your Real Life? Isn’t it rather the mystical Life which You form in the hearts which possess your Grace?’** And Jesus:

***“No, no, it is not mystical life as for those who possess My Grace, but do not live with their acts identified within My Volition - they do not have sufficient material to form the accidents in order to imprison Me. It would be as if the priest did not have the host and wanted to pronounce the words of the consecration. He could say them but would say them to the empty space - my Sacramental Life would certainly not have existence. This is how I am in the hearts which, though they may possess My Grace, do not live completely in My Will. I am in them by Grace, but not in reality.”*** And I: ***‘My Love, but how can it be that You can live really in the soul who Lives in Your Will?’*** And Jesus:

***“My daughter, do I perhaps not live in the sacramental host, alive and real, in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? And why do I live in the host in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? Because there is not a will that opposes Mine. If I found in the host a will opposed to Mine, I would form neither real nor perennial Life in it. This is also the reason why the sacramental accidents are consumed when creatures receive Me – because I do not find a human will united with Me in such a way as to want to lose its will in order to acquire Mine but I find a will that wants to act, that wants do things on its own. So, I make My little visit, and I leave.***

***On the other hand, for one who lives in My Will, My Volition and hers are one. And if I do this in the host, how much more can I do it in her; more so, since I find a heartbeat, an affection, My return and My interest - which I do not find in the host. To the soul who Lives in My Will, My Real Life within her is necessary; otherwise, how could she Live in My Volition? Ah! You do not want to understand that the Sanctity of Living in My Will is a Sanctity completely different from the other sanctities. Except for the crosses, the mortifications, the necessary acts of life which, done in My Will, embellish the soul more, it is nothing other than the***

***Life of the Blessed in Heaven who, because they Live in my Will, by virtue of It, have Me within each one of them, as if I were for each one alone - alive and real - and not mystically, but really dwelling within them.***

*And just as this could not be called Life of Heaven if they did not have Me within them as their own Life, and their happiness would be neither complete nor perfect if even a tiny particle of My Life were missing in them; in the same way, for one who Lives in My Will, My Will would be neither full nor perfect in her, because My Real Life, which emits this Will, would be missing. It is true that these are all prodigies of My Love – even more, the prodigy of prodigies, which My Will has kept within Itself until now, and which It now wants to issue in order to achieve the primary purpose of the Creation of Man.*

***Therefore, My first Real Life I want to form in you.”***

On hearing this, I said: ‘Ah! My Love, Jesus; yet, I feel so bad because of all these contrasts - and You know it. It is true that this serves me to abandon myself more into your arms, and to ask from You what they do not give me; but in spite of this, I feel a breath of disturbance that troubles the peace of my soul. And you are saying that You want to form your Real Life in me? Oh, how far I am from this!’ And Jesus, again:

***“Daughter do not worry about this. What I want is that you put nothing of your own, and that you obey as much as you can. It is known that all other sanctities - that is, those of obedience and of other virtues - are not exempt from pettiness, disturbance, conflicts and waste of time, which prevent the forming of a beautiful sun; at the most, they form a little star.***

***Only the Sanctity of My Will is exempt from these miseries. And besides, My Will encloses all the Sacraments and their effects; therefore, abandon yourself completely in My Will, make It your own, and you will receive the effects of the absolution or of anything else which you might be denied. So, I recommend to you - do not waste time, because by wasting time you come to hamper My Real Life which I am forming in you.”***

## ***Pains of Death from Jesus' Conception. True Love never abandons the one It loves.***

V 17: December 24, 1924

My days are ever more sorrowful. I am under the hard press of the hard privation of my sweet Jesus, which is upon me like a deadly iron, to kill me continuously. But as it is about to arm the last blow in order to finish it, it leaves it suspended above my head; and I await this last blow like a relief, to go to my Jesus — but I wait in vain! And I feel my poor soul and also my nature, being consumed and melted. Ah! My great sins do not make me deserve to die! What pain! What a long agony! O please, my Jesus, have pity on me! You who are the only one who knows my harrowing state - do not abandon me, do not leave me at the mercy of myself.

Now, while I was in this state, I felt I was outside of myself, within a most *Pure Light*; and in this *Light* I could see the Queen Mama and the Little Baby Jesus inside Her virginal womb. Oh God, in what a sorrowful state was my lovable Little Baby! His little Humanity was immobilized; His little feet and hands were immobile, without the slightest motion; there was no room, either to open His eyes, or to breathe freely. His immobility was such that He seemed to be dead, while He was alive. I thought to myself: *'Who knows how much my Jesus suffers in this state! And how much His beloved Mama suffers, in seeing Baby Jesus so immobilized within Her very womb!'* Now, while I was thinking of this, my tiny little Baby, sobbing, said to me:

***“My daughter, the pains I suffered in this Virginal Womb of My Mama are incalculable to the human mind. But do you know what the first pain was, which I suffered in the first Act of My Conception, and which lasted for the whole of My Life? The pain of death. My Divinity descended from Heaven as fully happy, untouchable by any pain and by any death. When I saw My little Humanity being subject to death and to pains for love of creatures, I felt the pain of death so vividly, that I really would have died of sheer pain, if the power of My Divinity had not sustained Me with a prodigy, making Me feel the pain of death and the continuation of life. So, for Me it was always death: I felt the death of sin, the death of good in the creatures and also their natural death. What a cruel torment this was for Me, during my whole life!*”**

*I, who contained Life and was the absolute Lord of Life itself, was to subject Myself to the pain of death. Don't you see My little Humanity immobile and dying in the Womb of My dear Mama? And don't you yourself feel, within yourself, how hard and excruciating is the pain of feeling oneself dying, without dying?*

***“My daughter, it is your Living in My Will that makes you share in the continuous death of My Humanity.”***

***So, I spent almost the whole morning close to my Jesus, inside the Womb of my Mama; and I saw that, as He was in the Act of dying, He would regain life, to then abandon Himself to dying again. What pain, to see Baby Jesus in that state!***

Then, after this, at night, I was thinking about the act in which the sweet little Baby came out of the maternal womb to be born into our midst. My poor mind wandered within a mystery so profound and all Love; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, stretched out His little hands to embrace me, and said to me:

*“My daughter, the Act of My Birth was the most solemn Act of the whole Creation. Heaven and earth felt plunged into the most profound adoration at the sight of My little Humanity, which kept My Divinity as though enclosed within walls. So, in the Act of My Birth, there was an act of silence and of profound adoration and prayer: My Mama prayed and remained enraptured by the power of the prodigy which was coming out of Her; Saint Joseph prayed; the Angels prayed; and all Creation felt the strength of the Love of My Creative Power being renewed upon them. All felt honoured and received true honour, because the One who had created them would make use of them for what was needed for His Humanity.*

*The sun felt honoured, in having to give its light and heat to its Creator; it recognized the One who had created it – its true Lord - and made feast for Him and paid Him honour by giving Him its light. The earth felt honoured, when it felt Me lying in a manger; it felt touched by my tender limbs and exulted with joy with prodigious signs. All Creation saw their true King and Lord in their midst; and feeling honoured, each one wanted to perform its office for Me: the water wanted to quench my thirst; the birds, with*

*their trills and warblings, wanted to cheer Me; the wind wanted to caress Me; the air wanted to kiss Me – all wanted to pay Me their innocent tribute.*

*Only men, ungrateful, even though all felt something unusual within themselves - a joy, a powerful strength – were reluctant; and suffocating everything, they did not move. And even though I called them with tears, with moans and sobs, they did not move, except for some few shepherds. Yet, it was for Man that I was coming upon earth! I was coming to give Myself to him, to save him, and to bring him back to my Celestial Fatherland. Therefore, I was all eyes to see whether he would come before Me in order to receive the great gift of my divine and human Life.*

***So, the Incarnation was nothing less than placing Myself at the mercy of the creature. In the Incarnation I placed Myself at the mercy of my dear Mama; as I was born, Saint Joseph too was added, to whom I gave the gift of My Life.*** *And since my works are eternal and not subject to ending, this Divinity, this Word who descended from Heaven, never withdrew from the earth, so as to have the occasion to give Himself continuously to all creatures.*

***As long as I lived, I gave Myself in an unveiled manner; then, a few hours before dying, I made the great prodigy of leaving Myself in the Sacrament, so that, whoever wanted Me, could receive the great gift of My Life.*** *I paid no attention either to the offenses they would give Me, or to their refusals to receive Me. I said to Myself: ‘I have given Myself - I do not want to withdraw, ever. Let them do to Me whatever they want – I will always be theirs, and at their disposal’.*

***Daughter, this is the nature of True Love – of the operating as God: firmness, and not to withdraw at the cost of any sacrifice.*** *This firmness in My Works is My victory and the greatest glory of mine; and this is the sign to know whether the creature operates for God: firmness. The soul looks no one in the face - neither pains, nor herself, nor self-esteem, nor creatures - even though it may cost her her life; she looks only to God, for love of whom she sets herself to operate; and she feels victorious in offering the sacrifice*

*of her life for love of Him. Not being firm is of the human nature and of the human way of operating. Not being firm is the operating of passions, and with passion.*

***Mutability is weakness, it is cowardice, and it is not of the nature of True Love. Therefore, firmness must be the guide in operating for Me. So, in My Works I never change; whatever the events might be, once it is done, it is done forever.***”

### **Luisa’s Adoration after Holy Sacramental Communion**

V 19: March 28, 1926

*“Having received Holy Communion, I was calling everyone – my Queen Mama, the Saints, the first man Adam with the retinue of all generations up to the last man who will come upon earth and then all created things, so that all together prostrate with me around Jesus, we might adore Him, bless Him, love Him, so that nothing might be missing around Jesus of all the works which came out of His hands – not a heart that palpitates, nor a sun that shines, nor the vastness of the blue heavens studded with stars, nor the sea that murmurs, and not even the tiny little flower that gives off its fragrance. I wanted to centralize everything and everyone around Jesus-Host, so that we might render Him the honours due to Him. His Will made everything present to me as if everything were mine and I wanted to give everything to Jesus.”*

***Living in the Divine Will is greater than Sacramental Communion and “the greatest good that can exist in Heaven and on earth.”***

V 9: March 23, 1910

*As I was in my usual state, and lamenting because of His privations, He came just in passing and told me: “My daughter, I recommend that you not get out of My Will, because My Will contains such power as to be a new Baptism for the soul - and even more than Baptism itself. In fact, while in the Sacraments there is part of My Grace, in My Will there is the whole fullness of It. In the Baptism, the stain of original sin is removed, but passions and weaknesses remain. In My Will, since the soul destroys her own volition, she also destroys passions, weaknesses and all that is human; and she lives of the virtues, of the fortitude and of all the Divine Qualities.”*

On hearing this, I said to myself: 'In a little while He is going to say that His Will is greater than Communion Itself.' And He added: ***“Of course, of course, because the Sacramental Communion lasts a few minutes, while My Will is perennial Communion even more, eternal - entering eternity in Heaven. The Sacramental Communion is subject to some obstacles, either because of illness, or necessity, or because of those who have to administer It; while the Communion of My Will is not subject to any hindrance. If the soul only wants it, all is done. No one can prevent her from having such a great good which forms the happiness of the earth and of Heaven - neither demons, nor creatures, and not even My Omnipotence Itself.***

*The soul is free; no one has any right over her at this point of My Will. This is why I push It, and I want so much that creatures take It: It is the most important thing for Me; the thing which I cherish the most.*

***All other things do not interest Me as much, not even the holiest ones. And when I obtain that the soul Live in My Will, I feel triumphant - because this is the greatest good which can exist in Heaven and on earth.”***

## ***Preparation and Thanksgiving at Communion***

**V 9: April 10, 1910**

I write to obey, but I feel my heart crack from the effort I am making. But, Viva Obedience — Viva the Will of God! I write, but I tremble, and I myself don't know what I am saying. Obedience wants me to write something about how I prepare myself and thank blessed Jesus at Communion. I don't know how to say anything about it, because my sweet Jesus, in seeing my incapacity and that I am good at nothing, does everything Himself: He prepares my soul, and He Himself administers the thanksgiving to me; and I follow Him. Now, the way of Jesus is always immense, and together with Jesus, I too feel immense, and as if I were able to do something. Then Jesus withdraws, and I remain always the stupid one that I am, the little ignorant one, the little naughty one. And it is exactly because of this that Jesus loves me — because I am ignorant, and I am no one, and I can do nothing. Knowing that I want to receive Him at any cost, so as not to receive

dishonour in coming into me, but rather, highest honour, He Himself prepares my poor soul. He gives me His own things, His merits, His clothing, His works, His desires in sum, all of Himself. If necessary, also that which the Saints did, because everything is His own; if necessary, also that which the Most Holy Mama did. And I too say to all:

*‘Jesus, give honour to Yourself in coming into me. My Queen Mama, Saints, all Angels, I am so very poor; everything that is yours – put it in my heart, not for me, but for the honour of Jesus.’*

And I feel that all of Heaven contributes to preparing me. And after Jesus has descended within me, I seem to see Him all pleased, seeing Himself honored by His own things; and sometimes He tells me: *“Brava, brava, my daughter, how happy I am – how pleased I am. Everywhere I look within you, I find things worthy of Me. Everything that is mine, is yours; how many beautiful things you made Me find!”*

Knowing that I am so very poor, that I have done nothing, and that nothing is mine, I laugh at the contentment of Jesus, and I say: *‘Thank goodness Jesus thinks like this! It is enough that He came this is enough for me. It doesn’t matter that I have used His own things – the poor must receive from the rich.’* Now, it is true that a few glimmers here and there remain in me about the way Jesus has at Communion, but I am unable to reunite these glimmers together, and form a preparation and a thanksgiving. I lack the capacity; it seems to me that I prepare myself in Jesus Himself, and that I thank Him with Jesus Himself.

## ***Jesus confounds the soul with Love***

V 9: May 25, 1909

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus was not coming; however, for the whole day I felt as if there were someone over me, who would not let me waste one minute of time, but would keep me always in continuous prayer. A thought wanted to distract me by saying to me: *‘When the Lord does not come, you pray more, you are more attentive, and by this you yourself give Him the field not to come, because the Lord may say: “Since she behaves better when I do not go, it*



is better if I deprive her of Me.” 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.”*

*Fiat Mihi Secundum Verbum Tuum*

## ***Luisa's Body is Tabernacle for Jesus - Her Soul the pyx which contains Him - Her Heartbeat the Host that encloses Him***

V 9: July 8, 1910

Being very afflicted because of the privation of my highest Good, and having received Communion, in receiving the Holy Host, it stopped in my throat, and as I suckled it in order to push it down, I suckled a sweet and delicious humour. Then, after suckling very much, it went down, and I could see the host changed into a baby, who said:

*“Your body is My Tabernacle, your Soul is the pyx that contains Me; the beating of your heart is like the host that serves Me in order to transform Myself into you, as if within a host; with this difference: that in the host, as it is consumed, I am subject to continuous deaths; while the beating of your heart, symbolizing your love, is not subject to being consumed, and so My Life is continuous. Therefore, why so much affliction about My privations? If you don't see Me, you feel Me; if you don't feel Me, you touch Me ... and now with the fragrance of My Perfumes which diffuse around you; now with the Light with which you feel invested; now by making a Liqueur that cannot be found on earth descend into you; now by just touching you; and the many other ways which are invisible to you.”*

Now, in order to obey, I will write these things that Jesus says happen to me often, and also while being fully awake. These fragrances - I myself am unable to tell what kind they are - I call *‘the Fragrance of Love’*; and I feel it at Communion. If I pray, if I work, especially if I have not seen Him, and I say to myself: *‘Today He has not come. Don't You know, O Jesus, that without You I cannot be, nor do I want to be?’* And immediately, and almost suddenly, I feel as though invested by that Fragrance. Other times, as I move, or if I move the bed sheets, I feel that Fragrance coming out, and in my interior I hear Him say: *“I am here”*. Other times, while I am all afflicted, as I go about raising my eyes, a ray of light comes before my sight. However, these things I take into no account, nor do they satisfy me. That which, alone, makes me happy is Jesus; all the rest I receive with certain indifference. I wrote this only to obey.

***Jesus arranges Daily Mass and  
Communion to satisfy Luisa in her  
deprivation of His visits and tells her the  
Two Pillars on which the soul must lean.***

V 9: July 29, 1910

Continuing in my usual state, I felt I was so very bad - and even more, I felt troubled because even the confessor says that I have very much fallen out of my early state, otherwise Jesus would come. So, having received Communion, I lamented to Blessed Jesus about His privations, asking Him to have the goodness of telling me what is the evil I do, for I would gladly give my life rather than displease Him: *'How many times have I told You: if You see that I am about to offend You, even slightly, make me die'*. And Jesus told me:

*"My daughter, do not trouble yourself. Have I not said years ago that in order to chastise the world I would not come so often to relieve Myself with you and, as a consequence, I would not come too often, though I would never leave you; and in order to make up for My frequent coming and going, I would permit Mass and Communion every day, so that you might draw the strength which you used to draw from My continuous visits; so much so, that I reached the point of threatening the confessor if he would not offer to do it? Yet, who does not know the chastisements that have happened in the meantime - entire cities destroyed, rebellions, the withdrawal of grace from the evil, and also from the very religious who are evil, so that those poisons, those wounds which they had inside, might come out ... Ah! I can take no more, the sacrileges are enormous; yet, this is still nothing compared to the chastisements that will come! Had I not said this before, you would have some reason to become alarmed.*

***You, however, must lean on Two Pillars to be able to live with full confidence. One is My Will! In My Will there cannot be sins; My Will smashes all passions and sins to pieces – even more, It pulverizes them, to the point of destroying their roots. If you lean***

*on the Pillar of My Will, darkness will convert into light, doubts into certainty, hopes into possession.*

***The Second Pillar on which you must lean is the firm will and continuous attention not to offend Me, even slightly; disposing one's own will to suffer everything, to face everything, to be submitted to everyone, rather than displease Me.***

*When the soul sees that she is leaning continuously on these pillars, which form more than her very life, she can live with greater confidence than if she lived with My continuous favours. More so, since I permit this state also to dispose you to departing from this earth."*

## ***Loving Jesus transforms the soul into Him***

**V 9: October 1, 1910**

Having received Communion I felt all transformed in blessed Jesus, and I said to myself: 'How can one maintain this transformation with Jesus?' And in my interior it seemed that Jesus was saying: "*My daughter, if you want to be always transformed in Me – even more, to be one single thing with Me - love Me always and you will maintain your transformation with Me. In fact, love is fire, and whatever woods are thrown into the fire, small or big, green or dry, they all take the form of fire and convert into fire itself; and after these woods have been burned, one can no longer discern which wood was one and which another, neither the green one nor the dry one – one can see nothing but fire. The same when the soul never ceases to love Me. Love is fire that transmutes the soul in God; love unites, Its flames invest all of the human operations and give them the form of the divine operations.*"

FROM VOLUME I: After these things, one day, after Communion, I felt Him within me, all Love – loving me so much that I myself was very much amazed, for I saw myself as so bad and unrequiting. And I said within myself: '*If only I were good and requiting. I fear that He may leave me (I have always had this fear that He might leave me, and I still do; and sometimes the pain I feel is so great, that I believe that the pain of death would be minor, and if He Himself does not come to calm me, I can give myself no peace) - while He wants to draw more intimately close to me.*' While I felt Him within me in this way, through an interior voice, He said to me:

*“My beloved, the things of the past have been nothing but a preparation. Now I want to come to the facts, and in order to dispose your heart to do what I want from you – that is, the imitation of My Life - I want you to enter into the immense Sea of My Passion. After you have understood well the bitterness of My Pains, the Love with which I suffered them, Who I am who suffered so much, and who you are, a most wretched creature – ah, your heart will not dare to oppose the blows, the cross, which I have prepared only for your good. On the contrary, by just thinking that I, your master, have suffered so much, your pains will seem shadows to you compared to mine.*

*Suffering will be sweet for you, and you will reach the point of not being able to be without sufferings.”*

My nature trembled at the mere thought of sufferings; I prayed that He Himself would give me the strength, because without Him I would use His very gifts to offend the giver. So, I gave all of myself to meditating the Passion, and this did so much good to my soul, that I believe that all the good came to me from that source. I saw the Passion of Jesus Christ as an immense sea of Light, which wounded me all over with His innumerable rays – rays of patience, of humility, of obedience, and of many other virtues. I saw myself all surrounded by this Light, and I remained annihilated at seeing myself so different from Him. Those rays that inundated me were so many reproaches for me. I heard them say: “A God so patient - and you? A God humble and submitted also to His very enemies – and you? A God who suffers so much for love of you – and where are your sufferings for love of Him?” ... continue Volume 1

***So, when during Communion you find yourself alone, agonizing, think that I want a little bit of your company in My Agony in the garden.***

*Therefore, place yourself near Me, and make a comparison between your pains and mine: see, you - alone and deprived of Me, and I too - alone, abandoned by My most faithful friends who are there, sleeping; left alone even by My Divine Father; and then, in the midst of most bitter pains, surrounded by snakes, by vipers, by rabid dogs, which were the sins of men, among which yours too did their part, such that they seemed to want to devour Me alive.*

***My Heart was taken by such grips, that I felt as if it was under a press; so much so, that I sweat Living Blood. Tell Me, when did you arrive at suffering so much?***

*Therefore, when you find yourself deprived of Me, afflicted, empty of any consolation, filled with sadness, with worries, with pains, come close to Me, dry that Blood of mine from Me, offer those pains to Me as relief for My most bitter agony. By doing so, you will find the way to be able to stay with Me after Communion.*



***It is not that you will not suffer, because the most bitter pain I can give to the souls dear to Me is to deprive them of Me, but by thinking that through your suffering you give relief to Me, you will also be content.***

*As for the visits and the acts of reparation, you must know that everything I did in the course of thirty-three years, from when I was born up to when I died, I am continuing in the Sacrament of the altar.*

***Therefore, I want you to visit Me thirty-three times a day, honouring My years and also uniting with Me in the Sacrament with My own intentions*** – that is, reparation, adoration ... You will do this at all times: with the first thought of the morning, fly before the tabernacle in which I am present for love of you, and visit Me; and also with the last thought of the evening, while you sleep at night, before and after your meal, at the beginning of each one of your actions, while walking, working ...”

***Everything is in giving oneself to Jesus, and in doing His Will always and in everything. In so doing Jesus supplies everything the soul needs.***

V 11: March 20, 1912

Finding myself in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all sorrowful, and said to me: *“My daughter, they do not want to understand that everything is in giving oneself completely to Me, and in doing my Will always and in everything. Once I have obtained this, I Myself keep pushing the souls, saying to each one of them: ‘My daughter, take this enjoyment, this comfort, this relief, this refreshment....’ With this difference: if they had taken those things before giving themselves completely to Me and doing My Will always and in everything, those would have been human things; but afterwards, they are divine. And since they are My things, I no longer feel jealous, and I say to Myself: ‘If she takes a licit pleasure, she takes it because I want it; if she deals with people, if she converses licitly, it is because I want it. If I did not want it, she would be ready to stop everything; therefore, I put things at her disposal, because everything she does is the effect of My Will, no longer of her own. Tell me, oh my daughter, what have you lacked since you gave yourself completely to Me? I have given you My Tastes, My Pleasures and all of Myself for your contentment. This, in the supernatural order; but in the natural order also, I have not allowed you to lack anything: confessors, Communions and all the rest. Rather, since you wanted Me alone, you did not want the confessors so often; but wanting everything in abundance for one who wanted to deprive herself of everything for Me, I did not listen to you. Daughter, what pain I feel in My Heart in seeing that souls do not want to understand this, even those who are said to be the most good.”*

***The Sacraments produce their fruits and effects according to how souls are submitted to the Divine Will living in Its Fragrant Virtues***

V 11: September 25, 1913

I told the confessor that Jesus had said to me that the Will of God is the center of the soul; that this center is in the depth of the soul, and that, spreading Its rays like sun, It gives light to the mind, sanctity to the actions, strength to the steps, life to the heart, power to the word and to everything; and not only this, but also that while this center

- the Will of God - is inside of us, so that we may never escape from It, and so as to remain at our continuous disposal, never leaving us alone or separated even for one minute - at the same time, It is also in front of us, on our right, on our left, behind and everywhere, and It will be our centre also in Heaven. The confessor was saying, instead, that the Most Holy Sacrament is our centre. Now, on coming, blessed Jesus told me:

***“My daughter, I had to make it in such a way that sanctity might be easy and accessible to all - unless they did not want it - in all conditions, in all circumstances and in every place. It is true that the Most Holy Sacrament is Centre; but who instituted It? Who subdued My Humanity to enclose Itself within the small circle of a Host? Wasn't that My Will?***

*Therefore, My Will will always have primacy over everything. Besides, if everything is in the Eucharist, the priests who call Me from Heaven into their hands, and who are in contact with My Sacramental Flesh more than anyone, should be the holiest and the most good; but instead, many of them are the worst. Poor Me, how they treat Me in the Most Holy Sacrament! And the many devout souls who receive Me, perhaps every day, should be as many saints if the centre of the Eucharist were sufficient. But instead – and it is something to be cried over - they remain always at the same point: vain, irascible, punctilious, etc. Poor centre of the Most Holy Sacrament, how dishonoured It remains!*

*On the other hand, there may be a mother who does My Will and who, because of her situation, not because she does not want to, cannot receive Me every day; and one sees that she is patient, charitable, and carries the Fragrance of My Eucharistic Virtues within herself. Ah, is it perhaps the Sacrament or, rather, My Will to which she is submitted, that keeps her subdued and makes up for the Most Holy Sacrament?*

***Even more, I tell you that the Sacraments themselves produce fruits according to how souls are submitted to My Will. They produce effects according to the connection that souls have with My Volition.***



*And if there is no connection with My Will, they may receive Communion, but will remain on an empty stomach; they may go to Confession, but will remain always dirty; they may come before My Sacramental Presence, but if our wills do not meet, I will be as though dead for them, because My Will alone produces all goods and gives Life to the very Sacraments in the soul who lets herself be subdued by It. And those who do not understand this - it means that they are babies in religion."*

## ***Jesus' Communion to Himself for us all***

V 11: November 13, 1915

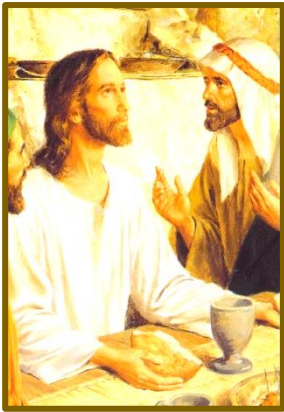
After I had received Holy Communion, I thought to myself: 'How should I offer It in order to please Jesus?' And He, always benign, told me: "My daughter, if you want to please Me, offer It as my own Humanity did. Before giving Communion to others, I gave Communion to Myself, and I wanted to do this in order to give to the Father the complete glory of all the Communion of creatures, and to enclose within Me all the reparations for all the sacrileges, for all the offenses, that My Humanity would receive in the Sacrament.

***Since My Humanity enclosed the Divine Will, It enclosed all reparations of all times; and since I received Myself, I received Myself worthily. And since all the works of creatures were divinized by My Humanity, with My Communion I wanted to seal the Communions of creatures. Otherwise, how could the creature receive a God? It was My Humanity that opened this door to creatures, and earned for them that they might receive Me. Now, you, My daughter, do it in My Will, unite it to My Humanity. In this way you will enclose everything, and I will find in you the reparations of all, the compensation for everything, and My satisfaction. Even more, I will find in you another Me."***

## ***Receiving Communion in the Divine Will as Jesus received Himself for the Glory of the Father giving Him satisfaction as if all had received Holy Communions***

V 11: September 8, 1916

This morning, after Communion I felt that my lovable Jesus absorbed me completely in His Will in a special way, and I swam inside of It. But who can say what I felt? I have no words to express myself. Then Jesus told me:



*“My daughter, for as long as the soul is in My Will, so much of Divine Life can she say she lives on earth. How I like it when I see that the soul enters into My Will to Live Divine Life in It! I like very much to see souls who repeat in My Will what My Humanity did in It! I received Communion I received Myself in the Will of the Father, and with this I not only repaired everything, but finding immensity and all-seeingness of everything and everyone in the Divine Will, I embraced all, I gave*

*Communion to all; and in seeing that many would not take part in the Sacrament and that the Father was offended for they did not want to receive My Life, I gave to the Father the satisfaction and the glory as if all had received Communion, giving to the Father the satisfaction and the Glory of a Divine Life for each one.*

*You too receive Communion in My Will, repeat what I did, and in this way you will not only repair everything, but will give Me to all as I intended to give Myself to all, and will give Me the glory as if all had received Communion. My Heart feels moved in seeing that, unable to give Me anything from her own which is worthy of Me, the creature takes My things, she makes them her own, she imitates the way I did them, and to please Me, she gives them to Me. And I, in My delight, keep repeating: “Brava, My daughter, you have done exactly what I did.”*



Then He added: *“The Acts in My Will are the simplest acts, but, because they are simple, they communicate themselves to all. The light of the sun, because it is simple, is light of every eye – yet the sun is one. One act alone in My Will, like most simple light, diffuses itself in every heart, in every work, in everyone – yet the act is one. My very Being, because It is most simple, is One Single Act, but an Act which*

*contains everything; it has no feet but is the step of all; no eyes but is the eye and the light of all; it gives life to everything, but with no effort, with no toil, yet it gives the Act of operating to all. So, the soul in My Will becomes simple, and together with Me she multiplies in all, and does good to all. Oh, if all comprehended the immense value of the Acts, even the littlest, done in My Will – they would let not one act escape them.”*

## ***Effects of Communion in the Divine Will.***

V 11: October 2, 1916

This morning I received Communion in the way Jesus had taught me – that is, united with His Humanity, His Divinity and His Will; and Jesus, on coming, made Himself seen and I kissed Him and clasped Him to my heart. He returned my kiss and my embrace, and told me:

***“My daughter, how content I am that you have come to receive Me united with My Humanity, Divinity and Will! You have renewed in Me all the contentment I received when I communicated Myself; and while you were kissing Me and embracing Me, since all of Myself was in you, you contained all creatures, and I felt I was given the kiss of all, the embraces of all, because this was your will, as was Mine in communicating Myself - to return to the Father all the love of creatures, even though many would not love Him. The Father made up for their love in Me, and I make up for the love of all creatures in you; and having found in My Will one who loves Me, repairs Me, etc., in the name of all –***

*because in My Will there is nothing that the creature cannot give Me – I feel like loving creatures even if they offend Me, and I keep inventing stratagems of love around the hardest hearts in order to convert them.”*

*“Only for Love of these souls who do everything in My Will, do I feel as though chained, captured; and I concede to them the prodigies of the greatest conversions.”*

### ***Receiving Jesus in His Will makes Jesus repeat the Acts He did in Communicating Himself.***

V 11: December 22, 1916

Having received Communion I was uniting all of myself with Jesus, pouring all of myself into His Will; and I said to Him: *‘I am unable to do anything, or say anything, therefore I feel the great need to do what You do, and to repeat your own words. In your Will I find, present and as though in act, the Acts You did in receiving Yourself in the Sacrament, I make them my own, and I repeat them for You.’* So, I tried to penetrate into everything which Jesus had done in receiving Himself in the Sacrament, and while I was doing this, He told me:

***“My daughter, the soul who does My Will, and whatever she does, she does in My Volition, forces Me to do whatever she does together with her. So, if she receives Communion in My Will, I repeat the Acts I did in communicating Myself and I renew the complete Fruit of My Sacramental Life.***

*If she prays in My Will, I pray with her and renew the fruit of My prayers. If she suffers, if she works, if she speaks in My Will, I suffer with her, renewing the fruit of My pains; I work and speak with her, and I renew the fruit of My works and words; and so with all the rest.”*

***Abandoning oneself into the Flames of Love in  
Jesus' Sacramental Heart to be consumed in  
His own Consummation***

V 11: February 24, 1917

*Having received Communion, I was holding my sweet Jesus tightly to my heart, and I said: 'My Life, how I wish I could do what You Yourself did in receiving Yourself sacramentally, so that You may find your own contentments, your own prayers, your reparations in me.' And my always lovable Jesus told me:*

***“My daughter, in this small circle of the host I enclose everything, and this is why I wanted to receive Myself – to do complete Acts which would glorify the Father worthily, as creatures would receive a God. And I gave to creatures the complete fruit of My Sacramental Life; otherwise, it would have been incomplete for the glory of the Father and for the good of creatures. This is why in each host there are My prayers, My thanksgivings and everything else which was needed to glorify the Father, and which the creature was supposed to do for Me.***

***So, if the creature fails, I continue My  
crafting in each host, as if I were  
receiving Myself again for each soul.***

*Therefore, the soul must transform herself in Me, form one single thing with Me, make My Life, My Prayers, My moans of Love, My Pains her own, as well as My Heartbeats of Fire with which I would want to ignite them, but I find no one who abandons herself as prey to My Flames. In this host I am reborn, I live, I die and I consume Myself, but I find no one who consumes herself for Me; and if the soul repeats what I do, I feel Myself being repeated, as if I were receiving Myself once again, and I find complete glory, divine contentments, outpourings of Love that match Me, and I give to the soul the grace to be consumed of My own consummation.”*

## ***Distractions and disturbances at Communion is a sign that the soul is not united with God***

V8: November 23, 1907

Having heard from someone that she would get easily distracted at Communion I was saying in my interior: *‘How is it possible to get distracted while being with You? Does one perhaps not remain all absorbed in You?’* Now, finding myself in my usual state, I was doing my usual interior things, and it was as if I could see some distractions wanting to enter into me, and blessed Jesus put His hands in front of them and did not let them in. Then He told me: *“My daughter, if the soul suffers distractions and disturbances, it is a sign that she has not given herself completely to Me. In fact, when the soul has given herself completely to Me, since she is My own thing, I know how to keep My gift in good custody; but when they do not give Me everything, because of their free will I cannot keep that special custody, and they are forced to suffer importuning things, which disturb My union with them. On the other hand, when the soul is all mine, she makes no effort to remain calm; the commitment is all mine to let nothing enter which may disturb our union.”*

### ***Jesus wants the soul to satiate Him with Love***

V 8: February 9, 1908

Having received Communion I was saying: *‘Lord, keep me always clasped to You, for I am too little, and if You do not keep me clasped, because I am little, I may get lost.’* And He:

***“I want to teach you the way you must be with Me: First, you must enter into Me, transform yourself in Me, and take what you find in Me. Second, once you have filled yourself completely with Me, go out and operate together with Me, as if you and I were one single thing, in such a way that if I move, you move as well; if I think, you think of the same thing of which I am thinking – in sum, whatever I do, you do as well. Third, with these acts that we have done together, move away from Me for one***

*instant, and go into the midst of creatures, giving to all and to each one everything we have done together – that is, giving My Divine Life to each one, and then quickly returning into Me to give Me, in the name of all, all the glory that they should give Me, praying, excusing them, repairing, loving ... Ah, yes! Love Me for all, satiate Me with Love! There are no passions in Me, but if there could be any passion, it would be only this and this alone - Love. But Love in Me is more than passion – it is My Life; and if passions can be destroyed, Life cannot. See the necessity of being loved in which I find Myself. Therefore, love Me, love Me!”*

### ***The Cross is the surest sign we love the Lord***

**V 8: February 16, 1908**

As I was in my usual state, I was thinking about why it is the cross alone that makes us know whether we really love the Lord, while there are many other things, like the virtues, prayer, the Sacraments, which could make us know whether we love the Lord. While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came and told me:



*“My daughter, it is really so, the cross alone is what makes one know whether he really loves the Lord - but a cross carried with patience and resignation, because where there is patience and resignation in crosses, there is Divine Life. Since nature is so reluctant to suffering, if there is patience, it cannot be something natural, but divine, and the soul no longer loves the Lord with her love alone, but united with the Love of the Divine Life. So, what doubt can she have whether she loves or not, if she arrives at loving Him with His own love?”*

*On the other hand, in the other things, and even in the very Sacraments, there also may be someone who loves, who contains this Divine Life within himself, but these things cannot give the certainty of the cross. It may be there or it may not, because of lack of dispositions. One can very well go to Confession, but if he lacks the dispositions, it certainly cannot be said that he loves and that he has received this Divine Life within himself.*

***Another may receive Communion; indeed, he receives the Divine Life, but he can only say that this Divine Life remains within him if he had the true dispositions.** In fact, it can be seen how some receive Communion or go to Confession, but as occasions arise, the patience of Divine Life cannot be seen in them; and if patience is missing, love is missing because love is recognized only through sacrifice. And so here are the doubts; while the cross, patience, resignation, are fruits produced only by Grace and by Love.”*

### ***Palpitating Lives in the Heart of Jesus.***

**V 8: March 9, 1908**

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and He seemed to draw near me, letting me hear the beats of His Heart — but so very strongly; and many other little heartbeats palpitated in His heartbeat. He told me: *“My daughter, this is the state in which My Heart found Itself in the Act of My Passion. All human lives palpitated in My Heart, which, with their sins, were all in the attitude of giving Me death; and My Heart, in spite of their ingratitude, taken by violence of Love, gave back life to all. This is why I palpitated so strongly, and in My Heartbeat, I enclosed all human heartbeats, making them rise again into heartbeats of Grace, of Love and of divine delights.”*

And He disappeared. In addition to this, having spent a day with many visits, I was feeling tired, and in my interior I was lamenting to Our Lord, saying: *“Move creatures away from Me; I feel very oppressed — I don’t know what they find or want from Me. Have pity on the violence I do myself continuously, to be with You in my interior and with creatures externally.”* At that moment, the Queen Mama came, and raising her right hand, pointing to my interior, in which there seemed to be lovable Jesus, told me:



*“My beloved daughter, do not oppress yourself, creatures run to where there is a treasure. And since in you there is the treasure of sufferings, in which my sweet Son is enclosed, they come to you. You, however, while dealing with them - do not get distracted from your treasure, making each one love the treasure you contain within you, which is the cross and my Son. In this way, you will send them back all enriched.”*

## ***The Warmth of the Union with Jesus dispels from the soul the cold of human inclinations.***

V 8: March 13, 1908

While I was in my usual state, a demon came who did strange things, but as soon as he disappeared, I no longer thought about it, to the point of forgetting about his strange behavior, occupying myself with my highest and only good. Later, however, a thought came to me: *‘How bad and insipid I am nothing makes an impression on me.’* And blessed Jesus told me: *“My daughter, there are certain regions in which the plants are not subject to cold, to frost, to snow, and therefore they are not stripped of their leaves, flowers and fruits; and if they take some breaks, it is for a short time, so that when their fruits are picked, there may be the necessary time for others to grow. In fact, warmth fecundates them in an admirable way, and they are not subject to slowness, as the plants in cold regions. These poor plants, because of frost and snow, for long months are subject to producing very few fruits, and for a very short time, almost tiring the patience of the farmer who has to pick them.*

***Such are the souls who have reached union with Me: the warmth of My Union dispels from them the cold of human inclinations, which, like cold, renders them sterile and stripped of leaves and of divine fruits.*** *The frosts of passions, the snows of disturbances, block the fruits of Grace in the soul. But since they remain in the shadow of their Union with Me, nothing makes an impression on them anymore, nothing enters into their interior which may disturb our union and our rest; the whole of their lives turns within My Center. So, their inclination, their passion, is for God; and if sometimes there is a little break, it is nothing but a simple hiding of Myself in order to give them a surprise of greater consolations,*

*and therefore be able to enjoy in them more delicious fruits of patience and of heroism, which they have exercised during My hiding. All the opposite happens to imperfect souls: they really seem like plants born in cold regions; they are subject to all impressions; so, their lives live more from impressions than from reason and virtue.*

*Inclinations, passions, temptations, disturbances and all the events of life are like colds, snows, frosts, hails, which prevent the development of My Union with them; and when it seems that they have had a beautiful flowering, a new failure, something that upsets them, is enough to make this beautiful flowering wither and fall to the ground. So, they are always at the beginning; they produce very few fruits, and they almost tire My patience in cultivating them.”*

## ***The Divine Will is Continuous Communion***

V 8: April 8, 1908



*I was concerned because I was not able to receive Communion every day, and good Jesus, on coming, told me: “My daughter, I do not want you to be bothered by anything. It is true that having Communion is a great thing, but how long does the tight union with the soul last? A quarter of an hour at the most. But the thing you should cherish the most is the complete undoing of your will in Mine, because for one who Lives of My Will, there is tight union not only for a quarter of an hour, but always - always. My Will is continuous Communion with the soul; so, not once a day, but every hour and every moment is always Communion for one who does My Will.”*

## ***The Fruit and Purpose of Communion***

V 8: January 8, 1909

Having received Communion at the best moment I was thinking of how I could cling to blessed Jesus more than ever, and He said to me:

*“In order to cling more tightly to Me, to the point of dissolving your being in Mine, just as I transfuse Mine into yours, you must take what is Mine in everything, and in everything leave what is yours; in such a way that if you always think of things which are holy and regard only what is good, and the honour and glory of God, you leave your mind and take the divine. If you speak, if you operate good, and only out of love for God, you leave your mouth and your hands, and you take My Mouth and My Hands. If you walk along holy and upright paths, you will walk with My own Feet; if your heart loves Me alone, you will leave your heart and will take Mine, and will love Me with My own Love and so with all the rest.*

***So, you will be enveloped with all My things, and I with all of yours. Can there be a tighter union than this? If the soul reaches the point of no longer recognizing herself, but the Divine Being within her, these are the fruits of good Communions, and this is the divine purpose in wanting to communicate Himself to souls. But how frustrated My Love remains, and how few are the fruits that souls gather from this Sacrament to the point that the majority of them remain indifferent and even nauseated by this Divine Food.”***

### ***Jesus gives Luisa His Love as Her Heart***

V 4: November 16, 1900

This morning, after I received Communion, my adorable Jesus made me see my interior all strewn with flowers, in the shape of a hut, and He was inside of it, amusing and delighting Himself completely. Seeing Him in that attitude, I said: ‘My most sweet Jesus, when will it be that You take this heart of mine to conform it completely to Yours, in such a way that I may live from the Life of your Heart?’ While I was saying this, my highest and only Good took a lance and opened me at the place corresponding to my heart; then He pulled it out with His hands, and He looked at it thoroughly to see whether it was stripped and possessed

those qualities to be able to be inside His Most Holy Heart. I too looked at it, and to my surprise I saw, impressed on one side of it, the cross, the sponge and the crown of thorns. But as I wanted to see the other side and the inside, for it seemed swollen as if it could be opened, my beloved Jesus prevented me, saying to me:



***“I want to mortify you by not letting you see all that I have poured into this heart. Ah, yes! Here inside this heart there are all the treasures of My graces that human nature can arrive at containing.”*** At that moment He enclosed it inside His Most Holy Heart, adding: ***“Your heart has taken possession within My Heart, and I will give you My Love as Heart, which will give you Life.”*** And drawing near that part, He sent three Breaths containing Light which took

the place of my heart. Then He closed the wound, telling me: ***“Now more than ever is it appropriate for you to fix yourself in the centre of My Will, having My Love alone as Heart. You must not go out of It even for one instant, for My Love will find its true nourishment in you only if it finds My Will in you, entirely and completely. In It will My Love find its contentment and true and faithful correspondence.”***

Then, drawing near my mouth, He sent me three more Breaths, and He also poured a most sweet Liqueur which inebriated me completely. Then, as though taken by enthusiasm, He said:

***“See, your heart is in Mine, therefore it is no longer yours.”***

And He kissed me over and over again and made many finesses of love to me. But who can say them all? It is impossible for me to manifest them. Who can say what I felt when I found myself inside myself? I can only say that I felt as if I were no longer myself: with no passion, with no inclination, with no desire - completely immersed in God. At the place of my heart I could feel a sensible icy cold compared to the other parts.

## ***Perfect Consummation is the Union of one's heart with that of Jesus***

V 4: November 18, 1900

He continues to keep my heart inside His Heart, and every now and then He deigns to let me see it, making feast as if He had made a great gain. In these days, when I find myself outside of myself at the place that corresponds to the heart, instead of the heart I see the Light that blessed Jesus sent me in those three Breaths. Then, this morning, on coming, showing me His Heart, He told me: *“My beloved, which one would you like: My Heart or yours? If you want Mine, you will have to suffer more. Know, however, that I have done this to make you pass on to another state, because when one reaches union, one passes to another state, which is that of consummation, and in order to pass to this state of perfect consummation, the soul needs either My Heart in order to live or her own completely transformed into Mine. Otherwise, she cannot pass onto this state of consummation.”*

And I, all fearful, answered: *‘My sweet Love, my will is no longer mine, but Yours – do whatever You want, and I will be more than happy.’* After this, I remembered about some difficulties of the confessor, and Jesus, seeing my thought, showed me as if I were inside a crystal, and this prevented others from seeing what the Lord was operating in me. Then He added:

***“Only in the reflections of light can one know the crystal and what it contains. The same with you: one who carries the Light of Faith will touch what I operate in you with his own hand; if then he does not, he will see things in a natural way.”***

### ***Rules for Living in the Heart of Jesus***

V 4: November 20, 1900

While I am outside of myself, my adorable Jesus continues to show me my heart inside of His - but so transformed, that I can no longer recognize which one is mine and which one is Jesus's. He has conformed it perfectly to His own; He has impressed on it all the insignia of the Passion, making me understand that, from the moment of His Conception His Heart was conceived with these insignia of the Passion; so much so, that what He suffered at the end of His Life was an outpouring of that which His Heart had suffered

continuously. I seemed to see one just like the other. I seemed to see my beloved Jesus occupied with preparing the place in which He was to put the heart, perfuming it and bejeweling it with many different flowers. And while He was doing this, He told me:

***“My beloved, since you must live from My Heart, it is appropriate for you to undertake a more perfect way of living. Therefore, from you I want:***

1. ***Perfect conformity to My Will***, because you will only be able to love Me perfectly if you love Me with My own Will. Even more, I tell you that by loving Me with My own Will, you will arrive at loving Me and your neighbour with My same way of loving.
2. ***Profound humility***, placing yourself as the last among all in front of Me and of creatures.
3. ***Purity in everything***, because any slightest fault against purity, both in loving and in operating, is reflected all in the heart, and it remains stained. Therefore, I want purity to be like dew upon the flowers at the rising of the sun, which, its rays reflecting upon them, transmutes those little drops into as many precious pearls, such as to enchant the people. In the same way, if all your works, thoughts and words, heartbeats and affections, desires and inclinations, are adorned with the celestial dew of purity, you will weave a sweet enchantment, not only for the human eye, but for the whole of Heaven.
4. ***Obedience***, which must be connected with My Will, because if this virtue regards the superiors I have given you on earth, My Will is obedience which regards Me directly; so much so, that it can be said that both one and the other are virtues of obedience - with this difference alone: one regards God, and the other regards men. However, both of them have the same value, and one cannot be without the other; therefore, you must love both one and the other in the same way.” Then He added:
5. ***“Know that from now on you will live with My Heart, and you must see things the way My Heart does, that I may find My satisfactions in you. Therefore, be careful, for this is no longer your heart, but Mine.”***

## ***Jesus puts Himself in the place of Luisa's heart and tells her what food He wants from her.***

V 4: November 22, 1900

My adorable Jesus continues to make Himself seen. This morning, having received Communion I saw Him in my interior, as well as our two hearts so identified with each other as to seem to be one. My most sweet Jesus told me: ***“Today I have decided to give you back, not your heart, but Myself in its place.”*** At that moment I saw Jesus placing Himself in that point where the heart is, and from within Jesus I received respiration and I felt the beating of His Heart. How happy I felt, living in this position! After this, He added: ***“Since I Myself have taken the place of the heart, it is appropriate for you to have food always ready to nourish Me. This food will be My Will, and everything through which you will mortify yourself and of which you will deprive yourself for love of Me.”***

But who can say all that passed between Jesus and me in my interior? I believe it is better to keep silent, otherwise I feel as if I would ruin it, since my tongue is not well refined to be able to speak of graces so great which the Lord has given to my soul. There is nothing left for me but to thank the Lord who has looked upon a soul so miserable and sinful.

## ***All Beings together embrace the soul who does her act in the Prime Act of the Divine Will***

V 20: February 6, 1927

I was all immersed in the Supreme Volition, following Its Acts in order to constitute myself Act of each creature; and my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and stretching out His arms to me, He embraced me tightly, clasping me all to Himself. Now, while Jesus was embracing me, all created things – the heavens, the sun, the sea – all of them, even the tiny little bird, placing themselves around Jesus, they all embraced me, wanting to repeat His Act. They were as though competing among themselves – none of them wanted to be left behind. I remained confused in seeing that the whole Creation was running toward me to embrace me and Jesus told me:

***“My daughter, when the soul Lives in My Will and I do One Act toward her – even a simple kiss, one little word – all Creation, beginning with the Sovereign Queen, even to the least of the littlest being, they all put themselves in motion to repeat My Act. In fact, since one is the Will – of the soul, Mine, and their own - all have***

*the right to associate themselves with Me, to do the same thing I do. Therefore, it was not Me alone, but all beings in which My Will exists as whole, were together with Me in embracing you. So, whenever I do one more Act with one who Lives in My Will, I give a new feast to the whole Creation; and whenever there is a new feast, all move and stand at attention, when I am about to give you a gift or tell you a word, so as to concur together with Me, repeat My Act, receive the new feast, and make for you the feast of their acts. Was it not a feast for you to feel the embrace of the Celestial Mama, the embrace of the light of the sun, of the waves of the sea, and even of the tiny little bird that stretched out its wings to embrace you? My daughter, wherever My Will is present, there is everything – not one thing can escape It.”* Then, I continued to follow Its acts in the Supreme Volition, and my sweet Jesus added:

*“My daughter, for one who possesses My Will, it is as if she had the sun centred within herself – but not the sun that can be seen up there in the heavens; rather, the Divine Sun, that very Sun which is centred in God. Extending Its rays, It centres Itself in the soul, and so she is the owner of the Light, because she possesses within herself the Life of the Light, and all the goods and effects which it contains. **Therefore, she enjoys the communion of goods of her Creator.***

***Everything is in common with one who possesses My Will: common is the Love, common is the Sanctity, common is the Light - everything is in common with her.** Even more, since her Creator looks at her as a birth from His Divine Will, she is already His daughter, so He enjoys, loves and wants that His goods be in common with her. And if this could not be, He would suffer as a father would suffer who, being immensely rich, finds himself in the impossibility of giving His goods to his true and faithful children; and so, unable to give what he possesses, he is forced to see them poor. This father, in the midst of the opulence of his riches, would die of sorrow, poisoned in his own bitternesses, because the joy of a father is to give and to make his children happy of his own happiness. If a terrestrial father who were unable to place his goods in common with his children can suffer so much, to the point*



*of dying of sorrow, much more would the Eternal Creator suffer, more than most tender Father, if He could not place His goods in common with one who possesses the Divine Fiat, who, being His daughter, has her rights to possess the communion of goods of her Father. And if it were not so, it would clash with that Love which knows no limits, and with that Goodness, more than paternal, which is the continuous triumph of all Our works.*

*Therefore, as the soul comes to possess the Supreme Fiat, the first Act of God is to place His goods in common with her; and centering His Sun in her, through the current of Its Light, He makes His goods descend into the depth of the soul.*

*And she takes whatever she wants, and through that same current of the Light which she possesses, she makes them ascend again to her Creator, as the greatest homage of Love and of gratitude; and that same current makes them descend into her once again. So, these goods ascend and descend continuously, as the certainty and the seal of the Communion that exists between Creator and creature.*

*Such was the state of Adam when he was created, until he sinned – what was Ours was his; the fullness of Light, centred in him, because his will was one with Ours, brought him the communion of Our goods. How We felt Our happiness redoubled on the part of Creation – for nothing else but because We saw Adam, Our son, happy of Our own happiness.*

*In fact, since his will was one with Ours, Our Will could pour Our goods and Our happiness in torrents upon him; so much so that, unable to contain it all, because he did not have the capacity of his Creator, while being filled to the brim to the point of overflowing, he would make all the rest ascend again to the One from whom he had received it.*

*And what did he make ascend? His perfect Love, which he had received from God; his Sanctity, his Glory, which he possessed in common with Us, to give Us as though tit for tat - of happiness, of Love, of Glory.*

*Happiness We gave – happiness he gave to Us; Love, Sanctity and Glory We gave him – Love, Sanctity and Glory he gave to Us. My daughter, to possess a Divine Will is something astounding; the human nature cannot comprehend everything – it feels, it possesses, and knows not how to express.”*

***The Will of God is the Paradise of the soul on earth, and the soul who does the Will of God forms the Paradise of God on earth***

V 7: July 3, 1906

Having received Communion, I felt all united and clasped to my most Divine Jesus, and while He clasped me, I rested in Him and He rested in me. Then He told me: *“My beloved, the soul who lives in my Will rests, because the Divine Will does everything for her, and while It operates for her, I find the most beautiful rest in her. So, the Will of God is rest for the soul, and rest for God in the soul. While resting in My Will, the soul remains always attached to My Mouth, and suckles Divine Life into herself, making of it her continuous Food. The Will of God is the Paradise of the soul on earth, and the soul who does the Will of God comes to form the Paradise of God on earth. The Will of God is the only key that opens the treasures of the divine secrets, and the soul acquires such familiarity in the House of God as to dominate as if she were the owner.”*

Who can say what I comprehended about this Divine Will? Oh, Will of God, how admirable, lovable, desirable, beautiful You are! It is enough to say that, being in You, I feel all my miseries and all my evils being dissolved, and I acquire a new being, with the fullness of all the divine goods.

***The Purgatory of a soul for having neglected Sacramental Communion***

V 7: October 14, 1906

“... After this, I saw a soul from Purgatory who, upon seeing us, hid and shunned us, and the blushing she felt was such that she was as though crushed. I was surprised that instead of running to the Baby, she would run away. Jesus disappeared, and I drew near her asking the reason for it. She was so ashamed

that she could not utter a word, but as I forced her, she told me: “*Just Justice of God, for having sealed upon my forehead confusion and such fear of His Presence that I am forced to shun Him. I act against my own will, because while I am consumed with yearning for Him, another pain inundates me, and I shun Him. Oh, God — to see Him, and to shun Him — these are mortal and unutterable pains! However, I have deserved these pains, distinct from those of other souls, because in conducting a devout life, many times I made abuse by not receiving Communion because of trifles, temptations, coldnesses, fears, and sometimes even in order to be able to bring reasons to my confessor and let him hear that I was not receiving Communions. Souls hold all this as nothing, but God judges it most severely, giving it pains which surpass the other pains, because these are defects more directed to love.*

*In addition to all this, Jesus Christ in the Most Blessed Sacrament burns with Love and with the desire to give Himself to souls. He feels Himself dying continuously with Love, and when the soul can draw near Him to receive it, but does not — or even more, she remains there indifferent with many useless pretexts — the affront and the displeasure He receives are such that He feels restless, burning, and cannot give vent to His flames. He feels as though suffocated by His own Love, finding no one with whom to share it, and almost gone mad, He keeps repeating:*

*“The excesses of My Love are neglected — even more, they are forgotten. Even the ones who call themselves My spouses have no yearning to receive Me and to let Me pour Myself out with them at least. Ah, in nothing am I requited! Oh! Oh! Oh! I am not loved! I am not loved!” And so, to have me purged of this defect, the Lord has made me share in the pain which He suffers when souls do not receive Him. It is a pain, it is a sorrow, it is a fire, such that it can be said that the very fire of Purgatory, compared to it, is nothing.”* After this, I found myself inside myself, all stupefied, thinking about the pain of that soul, while here with us neglecting Communion is really held as nothing.

***Jesus' Life multiplied in the Acts of the human will fused into the Divine Will.***

***The Soul who Lives in the Divine Will contains the Source of all the Sacraments.***

V 22: July 4, 1927

I was doing my thanksgiving for I had received Holy Communion and I was thinking to myself that I wanted to offer It to all and to each inhabitant of Heaven, to each soul in Purgatory, to all the living who are and will be. And not only to them, but I would like to give my Sacramental Jesus to the starry heavens, to the flowery fields -in sum, to each created thing, in order to give Him the glory and the triumph of all His works. But while I was saying this, I thought to myself: 'This is my usual nonsense - how can I form so many Jesuses? This is impossible.' And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

*"My daughter, just as in the sacramental host there are the little accidents of the bread, and your Jesus hides inside of them, alive and real - and as many Jesuses for as many as are the hosts - in the same way, in the soul there are the accidents of the human will, not subject to being consumed like the accidents of My Sacramental Life, and therefore more fortunate and more solid.*

*And just as the Eucharistic Life multiplies in the hosts, so does My Divine Will multiply My Life in each act of the human will, which, more than accident, lends itself to the multiplication of My Life. As you were making your will flow within Mine and wanted to give Me to each one, so was My Will forming My Life in yours, and from Its Light It released My Life, giving Me to each one, and oh, how happy I felt that the little daughter of My Will was forming so many of My Lives in the accidents of her will, to give Me not only to animate creatures, but to all things created by Me. So, as I was multiplying My Life, I felt I was constituting Myself the King of all: King of the sun, of the sea, King of the flowers, of the stars, of the heavens - in sum, of everything.*

***My daughter, one who lives in My Will possesses within herself the fount of the source of the Sacraments and can multiply Me as much as she wants and in whatever way she wants.”***

Afterwards, I remained doubtful about the last sentence written here above, and my beloved Jesus added: “*My daughter, the Sacraments came out of My Will like many little fountains; I issued them from It, keeping in It the source from which each of these fountains continuously receives the goods and the fruits which each of them contains.*

*But they act according to the dispositions of those who receive them; so, because of lack of dispositions on the part of creatures, the fountains of the Sacraments do not produce the great goods they contain. Many times they pour waters, but the creatures are not washed; other times they consecrate them, impressing a divine and indelible character, but in spite of this they do not appear to be sanctified. Another fountain gives birth to the Life of your Jesus continuously; they receive this Life, but neither the effects of it nor the Life of your Jesus can be seen in them. So, each Sacrament has Its sorrow, because they do not see their fruits and the goods they contain in all creatures.*

***Now, for one who Lives in My Will, letting (It) reign as in Its own Kingdom, since My Divine Will possesses the Source of the Sacraments, what is the wonder if one who lives in It possesses the source of all the Sacraments and feels within herself the nature of the Sacraments with all the effects and goods they contain?***

*And as she receives them from the Church, she will feel that it is food which she possesses, but which she takes in order to give complete glory to those Sacraments, whose Source she possesses, and to glorify that very Divine Will that instituted them, because in It alone there will be perfect glory for all Our works. This is why I so much long for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat because It alone will give balance to everything; It will give to creatures all the goods It wants, and will receive the glory which they owe It.”*

***“Only by possessing Our Will could the creature acquire the rights of Communion, of Likeness and of all the Goods of his Creator.”***

V 19: September 13, 1926

*“... The Creator placing His adorable Will in the creature to be able to put His likeness, His beauty, His infinite seas of riches, of joys, of endless happiness, in common? Only by possessing Our Will could the creature acquire the rights of communion, of likeness and of all the goods of his Creator. Without It there can be no communion with Us; and if he takes anything at all, it is just Our flowerings and the crumbs of Our endless goods.*

*Now, with a gift so great, a happiness so immense, a right of divine likeness with the acquisition of the nobility of Our offspring which had been rejected, do you think it is something easy that the Divine Sovereignty, without being prayed, with no one giving a thought to receiving this Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, would give It to creatures? It would be like repeating the story that took place in the terrestrial Eden, and maybe even worse. And besides, Our Justice would be justly opposed to this.*

*Therefore, everything I have you do, the continuous rounds in the Supreme Volition, your incessant prayers for My Will to come to reign, your sacrificed life of so many years, knowing neither heaven nor earth, directed to the sole purpose of the coming of My Kingdom – are many props that I place before My Justice, that It may surrender Its rights, and balancing Itself with all Our Attributes, It may find it just for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat to be given back to the human generations.*

*The same happened in Redemption; if Our Justice had not found the prayers, the sighs, the tears, the penances of the patriarchs, of the prophets and of all the good of the Old Testament, and then a Virgin Queen who possessed Our Will as whole, and who took everything to heart with so many insistent prayers, taking upon Herself the whole task of the satisfaction for all mankind, Our Justice would never have conceded the descent of the longed for*

*Redeemer into the midst of creatures. It would have been inexorable and would have uttered a curt 'no' to my coming upon earth. And when it is about preserving the balance of Our Supreme Being, nothing can be done.*

*Now, who until now has ever prayed with interest, with insistence, laying down the sacrifice of his own life so that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat may come upon earth, and may triumph and dominate? No one. It is true that the Church has been reciting the 'Our Father' from the time I came upon earth, in which one asks, 'Thy Kingdom come', so that My Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, but who thinks about the request they make?*

*It can be said that the whole importance of such a request remained in My Will and that creatures recite it just to recite it, without understanding and without any interest in obtaining what they ask for. Therefore, My daughter, everything is hidden in secret while one lives on earth, and therefore everything seems a mystery; and if anything is known it is so limited, that Man has always something to say about all that I operate in My Works through the veils of creatures. They reach the point of saying: 'And why have this good and these knowledges not been given before, while there have been so many great Saints?'*

*But in eternity there will be no secrets, I will reveal everything, and will show all things and my works with Justice, and how Justice could never have given, had there not been sufficient acts in the creature to be able to give what the Supreme Majesty wants to give. It is true that everything that the creature does is my grace, but my grace itself wants to find the prop of the dispositions and good will of the creature.*

*Therefore, in order to restore the Kingdom of My Will upon earth it takes sufficient acts of the creature, so that My Kingdom may not remain in the air but may descend, to be formed upon the very acts of the creature formed by her to obtain a good so great ..."*

## ***The Sorrows of the Holy Spirit in each Consecrated Host and in every Priest***

V 18: November 5, 1925

*“... Do not let your love stop; go through all the Tabernacles, through each Sacramental Host, and in each Host you will hear the Holy Spirit moan with unutterable sorrow. The Sacrament of the Eucharist is not only their own life that souls receive but is My very Life that gives Itself to them. So, the fruit of this Sacrament is to form My Life in them, and each Communion serves to make My Life grow, to develop It, in such a way that one may be able to say: ‘I am another Christ’.*

*But alas, how few take advantage of it. Even more, how many times I descend into hearts and they make Me find the weapons to wound Me and repeat for Me the tragedy of My Passion. And as the sacramental species are consumed, instead of pressing Me to stay with them, I am forced to leave bathed with tears, crying over My sacramental lot; and I find no one who calms My crying and My sorrowful moans. If you could break those veils of the Host, which cover Me, you would find Me bathed with crying, knowing the lot that awaits Me in descending into hearts. Therefore, let your requital of love for each Host be continuous, in order to calm My crying, and to render less sorrowful the moans of the Holy Spirit.*

*Do not stop, otherwise We will not find you always together with Us in Our moans and in Our secret tears; We will feel the void of your requital of love. Descend into the Sacrament of Ordination. Here, yes, you will find Our most intimate hidden sorrows, the most bitter tears, the most harrowing moans.*

*The Ordination constitutes man to a supreme height, to a divine character – the repeater of My Life, the administer of the Sacraments, the revealer of My secrets, of My Gospel, of the most sacred science; the peacemaker between Heaven and earth, the bearer of Jesus to souls.*





*But alas, how many times We see, in the ordained one, how he will be a Judas for Us, a usurper of the character which is being impressed in him. Oh, how the Holy Spirit moans in seeing, in the ordained one, the most sacred things, the greatest character which exists between Heaven and earth, being snatched away from Him. How many profanations! Each act of this ordained one, not done according to the character impressed, will be a cry of sorrow, a bitter crying, a harrowing moan.*

*The Ordination is the Sacrament which encloses all other Sacraments together. Therefore, if the ordained one is able to preserve whole within himself the character he has received, he will almost place all other Sacraments in safety, he will be the defender and the saviour of Jesus Himself. But, not seeing this in the ordained one, Our Sorrows are sharpened more, Our moans become more continuous and sorrowful. Therefore, let your requital of love flow in each priestly act, to keep company with the moaning love of the Holy Spirit ...”*

## ***Surrounding Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament with all Creation.***

V 17: June 10, 1924

*This morning, having received Holy Communion as usual, I was saying to my dear Jesus: ‘My sweet Life, I do not want to be alone while being with You, but I want everything and everyone together with me. And not only do I want all your children forming a circle around You, but I also want the circle of all things created by You, so that, together with me, in the endlessness of your Most Holy Will in which I find everything, prostrate at your feet, all together, we may adore You, thank You, bless You.’*

In the meantime, I could see all created things as though running to form a circle around Jesus, so that each one of them might pay its homage to Him; and I added: *‘See, my Love, how beautiful your works are. How the sun, breaching with its rays, while prostrating itself to adore You, rises up to You to embrace You and kiss You. How the stars, forming a crown around You, smile at You with their sweet twinkling and say to You: “Great are You - we give You glory for ever and ever”. How the sea runs, and with its harmonious murmuring, like many silvery voices, says to You: “Infinite thanks to our Creator”. And I, together with the sun, embrace You and kiss You; with the stars, I recognize You and glorify You; with the sea, I thank You.’* But who can say everything I was saying, calling all created things around Jesus? If I wanted to say everything, I would be too long. It seemed to me that each created thing had a distinct office to be able to pay its homage to its Creator. Now, while I was doing this, I thought to myself that I was wasting time and that this was not the thanksgiving to be given to Jesus after Communion. I said this to Jesus, and He, all goodness, told me:

*“My daughter, My Will contains everything, and one who lives in It must let nothing escape her of all that belongs to Me. Even more, if only one thing escapes her, it is enough to say that she does not give Me all the honour and the glory which My Will contains, therefore it cannot be said that her life is complete in It, nor does she give Me the requital of all that My Will has given her. In fact, I have given everything to one who lives in My Will, and I go to her as though in triumph upon the wings of My works, to give her the new requital of My Love; and she must come along the same path as mine, to give Me the new requital of her love.*

*Would it not be delightful for you, if you had made many beautiful and various works, and someone whom you love placed them around you to please you, and showing them one by one, said to you: ‘See, these are your works. How beautiful this one is - how artistic is this other one! And in this third one, what great mastery! And in this fourth one, how much variety of colours! What enchantment in this other one!’? What joy would you not*

*feel? What glory for you! So it is for Me; more so since, having to centralize everything within her, one who lives in My Will must be like the heartbeat of all Creation, in such a way that, as all things palpitate within her by virtue of My Will, she must form one single heartbeat, to return to Me, in that heartbeat, the heartbeats of everyone and of everything, and to bring Me back the glory and the love of all things which came out from Me. I must find everyone in the soul in whom My Will reigns, so that, containing everything, she may give Me all that the others should give Me.*

*My daughter, the Living in My Will is very different from the other sanctities, and this is why, until now, the way and the true teachings of Living in It cannot be found. **It can be said that the other sanctities are the shadows of My Divine Life, while My Will is the source of the Divine Life.***

## ***The Heavenly Banquet***

V 36: May 17, 1938

*“... Further more, one who Lives in Our Volition, marrying Us forms the feast of all the saints; everyone takes part in the divine wedding, and in virtue of this, they have a feast all truly in heaven and another on earth; every act that the creature does who lives in our Volition is a feast and a Communion that is proclaimed to the celestial regions, and the saints reciprocate it with new gifts and they implore God that He manifest other truths to them in order to enlarge always more the confines of the dowry that God has given them ...”*

## ***Loving and Glorifying Jesus in an Infinite Way***

V 36: August 12, 1938

*“ ... Whence I was following my acts in the Divine Will and having made Holy Communion my sweet Jesus said to me: “How beautiful it is when I descend into the sacramental hearts and I find them in My Will, I find everything in Him, I find My Queen Mother and I feel re-given the glory as if anew I became incarnate, I find all My Works that surround Me, they honour me, they love Me; and since My Will*

*circulates as blood and beats in all created things, therefore they are united with Me as members that part from Me, and remain in Me; so that all that I did on earth, and all created things, some (act) as arms for Me, some as feet, some as heart, some as mouth and they love Me and glorify Me in (an) infinite way ...”*

### ***The Suffering that Surpasses all suffering***

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

***“My daughter, whoever Lives in My Will does exactly this: by virtue of My Will he multiplies the acts of his soul for as many created creatures that exist. The soul receives the Divine disposition, so his act becomes the Act of all.***

*Precisely this is Divine behavior: an Act which multiplies itself [and] can be done by everyone, just as if that Act had been done for each individual. In reality it was a single act, but in the soul where It reigns My Volition takes upon Itself the condition of God Himself, be it of glory as well as of sorrow, depending upon if the creature receives or rejects the Act.*

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

### ***Loving Jesus with the Love of His Mama is His greatest contentment, creating for Him a New Paradise on earth***

V 35: April 10, 1938

My poor mind is always returning in the Divine Volition; and having made Holy Communion I was saying to my amiable Jesus: “In your Volition everything is mine; therefore I love you with the love of mine and your Queen Mama, I kiss you with her

lips, I embrace you tightly with her arms, and I take you and I shelter myself in her Heart in order to give you her joys, her delights, her Maternity, so that you find the sweetness, the custody that your Mama knows how to do (for) you.” But while I enclosed myself together with Jesus in my Mama, sweet Jesus, all tenderness, said to me:

*“My daughter and daughter of My Mother, how content I am to find the daughter with My Mother, and the Mama with the daughter, because she wants that creatures love Me with her own Love and make use of her mouth in order to kiss Me and of her arms in order to embrace Me. She wants to give Her Maternity to them in order to put Me in security and to do for Me as Mama. Finding that the Mother and the daughter love Me with One Love alone is for Me the greatest contentment; I feel that both give Me a new Paradise on earth. But this is not enough for Me; in one who lives in the Divine Will I want to find everything; if something is missing I cannot say that it is complete in the creature. And I not only want to find at her place of honour, of Queen and of Mother, My Mother in her but I want to find My Celestial Father and the Holy Spirit and making their Love hers she loves Me with the immensity and infinity of Their Love. Hence My daughter, give Me the gusto to say to Me that you love Me as the Father and the Holy Spirit love me.”*

Jesus became silent in order to wait that I might speak to him as he wanted; and I, although unworthy, in order to content him I said to Him: “I love you in the power and immense Love of the Father, with the interminable Love of the Holy Spirit; I love you with the Love with which they love you all, angels and saints; I love you with that Love which they love you or they should love you all the present creatures, past and future; I love you for all created things and with that Love with which you created them.” Dear Jesus drew a long sigh, and added:

*“Finally, I feel My desires satisfied, by finding all in the creature. I find Our Seas of Love which never finish, I find the delights of My Mama who loves Me, I find everything and everyone. So that in one who Lives in My Will I should find everything and everyone, and I should find her in everyone. And then, My Celestial Father generated Me in Love, and one who loves Me and does not let any*

*of Our Love escape I feel her in Me, with Me, in (the) Act of giving to Me and of receiving continuous Love.”*

*After this he added: “My daughter, behold therefore We feel in Our Love an extreme need that creatures know Us and know Our Works. If they don’t know Us, We remain as apart from them, while We live inside and outside of them; and while We are to light of whatever they do and think, loving them in each act (of) theirs, not only don’t they love Us, but they don’t even recognize Us. What sorrow! If they don’t recognize Us love doesn’t arise, and love is missing love We don’t have (a place) where to lean Our Works, nor does Our Love find a refuge where to relieve and shelter itself; all remains as suspended.*

*Therefore, We want to find in Our Works the ‘I love You’ of the creature, that arming it with Our Power, We can rest/lean Our greatest Works; and oh, how We remain content in finding the little ‘I love You’ of her for support of Our Works. To work and not find (a place) where to rest/lean is a sorrow for Us; it seems that there is missing the Life of Our Love. Our Operative Love becomes repressed, suffocated; to be able to do, and not to do, and only because the ungrateful creature neither recognizes Us nor loves Us! And since all Our Works are directed to benefit her, not being able to give them, because the knowledge, the love (is) missing, (there) lacks the space where to be able to put Our Works, hence they tie Our Arms and they put Us in inutility. And then, to what benefit (is it) to work, if We don’t find one who wants to receive them (Our Works)?*

*Rather you should know that before working We look (for) one who should know, receive and love them, and then We work. My own Humanity made no act if first it didn’t find one whom should love and to give that Act; and although (then) I might not have found one who might receive then, I looked (through) the centuries and I directed My Act to one whom would have loved, known and received it. So much so (that), born (a) child, I cried; those tears of mine were directed to whom should move himself to remorse, to regret his sins and wash himself in order to reacquire the Life of Grace. (As) I walked, My footsteps were already directed to those*

people who should walk the way of good, for strength, for (a) guide of their walk. There was no work that I did, word that I said, suffering that I suffered, in which I didn't search the works of creatures for (a) knoll for mine - My Word in order to rest/lean it in the words of them - My Sufferings searched the knoll in their sufferings in order to give the good contained in all that I did.

It was My Passion of Love, that didn't make Me do other if not what could be useful for My children. And this is one of the most powerful reasons why I want that one live in My Volition, because only then all My Works, the Creation, the Redemption, even one sigh of mine, will find where to rest/lean itself, in order to make itself work of their work, suffering of their suffering, footsteps of theirs footsteps, life of their life; and then all that which I have done and suffered will be changed into glory and victory by banishing all the enemies and recalling into the midst of them the order, the harmony, the peace, the celestial smile of the Celestial Fatherland." I remained surprised in hearing this, and my beloved Jesus added:

***“My blessed daughter, the Living in My Will will enclose such surprises and manifold divine novelties, as to make the angels and saints themselves dumbfounded - even more so that in My Will there are no words, but deeds - the words themselves, the desires, the intentions, convert into deeds and finished works. Outside of My Will, whatever the creature wants is reduced into words, desires and intentions; but inside of him, there being the Creative Virtue, whatever the creature wants acquires completed deeds, works full of Life. Even more so that being in Our Volition, she is already enlightened to whatever We do, she feels what We want; therefore, she follows Us in the Works, wants what We want; nor can she do less, nor put herself apart. For her, Our Fiat becomes the greatest of her necessities, of which she cannot do without; for her it is more than breath that she must give and receive; more than motion, that feels the extreme need to move. In short, My Will is everything for her. Living without her proves impossible. Therefore, be attentive, and let your flight be always in Our Fiat.”***

Be all to the glory of God and for the completion of the Divine Will. Thanks Be to God.

## ***Our Heavenly Mama's Astonishing Love for Jesus descending into the soul in Communion***

V 34: May 10, 1937

“After this I made Holy Communion and in my interior my dear Jesus made himself seen, tiny, tiny, and the Celestial Mother extended her azure mantle over me and the Divine Child, then I don't know how I felt her inside of me, that she kissed, caressed, took in her arms her Dear Son, she squeezed him to (her) Heart, raised him, fed him, made for him a thousand stratagems of Love, I was (a) spectator and amazed. And the Sovereign Celestial Mama said to me, but with a Love that made one astonish:



*“My daughter there is nothing to be amazed about. I am inseparable from my dear Jesus, where there is the Son, the Mother must be. This is my assignment to raise Him in souls. He is tiny, souls do not understand how they must raise him, nor do they have the milk of Love in order to feed Him, in order to quiet His weeping. In order to warm Him when they make Him numb from the cold, I who am the Mama I know the little needs of My Divine Child, nor would He know how to remain without His Mama.*



*We are inseparable all and two, I repeat in souls what I did in His infantile age, and while I raise my Son, lending them all the care in order to make Him happy, at the same time I take care of the daughter in order to raise her according to how she wants my Son. This is my mission more than Celestial, as I see my Son in souls thus I race, I descend in them and I occupy myself with His growth.*

*Much more so that being one the Will of my Son with mine, (it is) as connatural where one finds Him there also am I, and accordingly my love imposes itself to develop the office of Mother, to He who loves me so much and to those people that We love so much, because I feel (them) as twins born at one birth, my Son God and the creature, how not to love them?"*

Then with an accent more tender and moving she added:

*"My daughter, how beautiful it is, great (and) prodigious the Virtue of the Divine Will. He empties all that is neither light, nor divine. He unites the most remote distances, repeats in act, whatever had been done through centuries and centuries and makes it as co-natural the human act in the Divine, it is His Creative Strength, that arrives to bilocate, to multiply, to transform His same Life in the creature. Therefore, love him a great deal and deny Him nothing."*

***Who lives in the Divine Will possesses Jesus in a perennial way and He repeats the Miracle of His Communion with Himself***

V 33: November 4, 1935

My abandonment continues in the Divine Volition but how much more I walk in his sea, so much more I feel the need of his life in order to continue to live, and having made Holy Communion I felt the need to love him. But my poor nothing, didn't have sufficient love in order to love He who loves me so much, my love was so scarce, that I felt shame before the love of Jesus whom had so much, that the confines of it weren't seen, and yet I wanted to love him. And my beloved Jesus giving me courage said to me:

*“My blessed daughter, do not batter yourself for one who Lives in My Will, the nothing holds it in the All, and wanting to love Me, she loves Me with My same Love, I find in her My powerful, wise, attractive, immense Love, in a way that this nothing of the creature takes Me from all sides, and I feel myself tied by her love that is My same Love, in a way that I cannot escape her; and now she wounds Me, now controls Me even to make Me come to less (weaken) and I feel the need to rest in the arms of her love.*

*But this is not everything, one who Lives in My Will possesses her Jesus in perennial way, because He holds the Virtue to form, to raise and to feed My Life in the creature, and receiving Me in the Sacrament I find another Jesus, that is Myself, that she loves Me, adores Me, thanks Me, repairs Me, I can say that I repeat the great miracle that I did in instituting the Sacrament of the Eucharist, (in) which I communicated myself, that is your Jesus received Jesus, it was the greatest honour, the most complete satisfaction, the exchange of the heroism of My Love to receive Myself, I lacked nothing of all that was owed Me to My Sacramental Life, a God equalized God Himself.*

*I could say that what I gave Myself she re-gives. Now for one who lives in My Will, not possessing her Jesus is impossible, hence receiving Me in (the) Sacrament I can say: I go to find Myself in the creature and I find what I want - My Life that uniting Us together forms one alone.*

*I find My Palace. I find the Love that always loves Me. I find the compensation of the great sacrifice of all that which I do and suffer in My Sacramental Life. My excessive Love brings Me with an irresistible strength to repeat the miracle of receiving Myself, but it is given Me to do it only in the creature where My Divine Will reigns.”*

***Luisa is Mistress of Jesus' Sacramental Life  
and forms a traffic of His Loving Acts to double  
the satisfaction of His Heart relieving Him of  
the Purgatory others give Him***

V 31: November 13, 1932

*I felt all sunk in my nothing(ness) and feeling deprived of my sweetest Jesus I felt my nothing emptied of His Life, without support and without strength; and having made Holy Communion I felt that I didn't have anything to offer Jesus and I felt oppressed and embittered. And He compassionating me said to me:*

*"My daughter courage, your nothingness with your Jesus is everything and you can give Me everything, because you should know that I don't descend only when you receive Me in (the) Sacrament, but I descend with all My Works, and as I make you mistress of My Sacramental Life, thus I make you mistress of all My Works. Hence, if you want, you hold much to give Me, because you hold My Works in your power.*

*More so that My Sacramental Life that you receive in the Holy Host is surrounded by all the Acts that My Humanity did when I received myself in instituting the Most Holy Sacrament, and surrounded by the all the Acts that My Celestial Mama did for Me when she received Me Sacramentally and surrounded by all the acts of those that Live off My Will, because these Acts are inseparable from Me and they remain incorporated with Me as part of My same Life.*

*Hence you can give Me everything, because they serve in order cover your misery, to make up for your love, almost in order to not make you ashamed, that coming in you, you would not have anything to give Me, rather as you make use of them in order to give Me them, and to be able to delight and love Me through means of these Acts, they bilocate and become your acts and My Acts, Acts of the Sovereign Queen and of the souls that Live off My Will, in a way that I instead of having one, have two, and My Sacramental Life remains surrounded by double Acts, as double Love as greater glory.*

*These are My traffics that I do when I communicate Myself to souls. I give of mine in order to have double from them, and thus My industry puts in traffic My same Sacramental Life in order to have the exchange of it. But alas, how many don't make use of it, and they remain not having, nor do they know what to give Me, and I remain without new cortege, fasting of their acts, and with the sorrow of not even be able to put My loving traffics to industry. You will not do this to Me, because if I come, it is not only in order to come, but it is also because I want to give. And to receive for how much the creature can, she forms My satisfaction, My contentment and My Paradise in the Most Holy Sacrament.*

*For Me to give and to receive nothing from them, forms My purgatory in My little prison of the Sacramental Host, purgatory that human ingratitude forms for Me. Therefore, be attentive and with courage and without any reserve give Me mine and all yourself to Me, so that I can say: 'I have given her all, and she has given Me all. Thus you will form My contentment and my traffic of Love.'*

*After this I was doing my round in the Acts of the Divine Will, and it seemed to me that all created things invited me one after the other to make known how the Omnipotent Fiat works, in which awaited my little exchange of love and for how very little (it was) he wanted it, claimed it in order to obtain his purpose, for having put forth all the Creation. And while I sought to follow the Divine Will, my amiable Jesus repeating his brief little visit, said to me:*

*"My blessed daughter, all that which our Paternal goodness has worked in the Creation and Redemption has not yet received the exchange from creatures. And the reason is because Our purpose for which the Creation was created was that Man might complete Our Will in everything, that same Will working in the Creation had to obtain His continuous working Act in the creature, in a way that the echo of the one should form the same echo in the other, in a way as to form one alone. But My working Virtue of My Will remains alone with all his magnificence, power, wisdom and beauty, He remains in the Celestial spheres. But in Man he is repressed and since he/(man) doesn't hold My working Will in*

*himself, he doesn't hold the hearing in order to listen to the echo of his/(Divine Will) Operative Virtue in the Creation.*

*Therefore, not having obtained the purpose, Our Works are without exchange, the purpose forms the exchange of any little or great work that He does. And you should be convinced that no one, as much in the Divine Order, as in the human one, works without purpose and in order to obtain his exchange. One can call the purpose the beginning and the life of a work, the exchange, the completion. Oh, how many works would not have beginning if there might not be the purpose and they would leave it at half if there might not be the certainty of the exchange. The exchange makes one sustain unheard of sacrifices and gives the excessive heroism to God and creatures. Now if My Divine Will doesn't form His Kingdom in souls, and they don't give Him the liberty to make Himself dominate with His Creative and Operative Virtue, true exchange won't be given to Us, and hence We will always remain in expectation and We will see Our most beautiful works halved and without the completion of Our purpose. So that there lacks the most beautiful thing, the most important Act, lacking the purpose for which all things were created.*

*You see therefore how necessary it is that the Kingdom of My Divine Will comes. More so that not having had the true exchange, Our Creative Work has remained as suspended, and has not been able to go ahead in the work of the Creation. Because it is established that from the externalized Creation that they possess He should continue the interior Creation in the depth of souls.*

*And this My Will could do if He might have the first post, the liberty to work in the human will, and not having it He cannot go ahead in His Creative Work. He remains impeded, not being able to create the new heavens, stars, suns and so on in order to exchange himself with those that He gave them in the Creation of all things; and not only in being able to go ahead in Our Works, but in being able to continue what We have established to do in creatures in Virtue of Our Will, how can We exchange Ourselves if We have*

*still not finished doing what We want, and have not completed the Work of the Creation begun so many centuries (ago)?*

*Because the Work of the Creation goes including all together what My 'Fiat' must do in all creatures in order to be able to say Our Work is completed. And if Our Volition has not yet done all that He wants to do, how can He say that I have completed My Work, much less exchanged Himself of all He has done?*

*Whence when We will obtain the purpose that the creature does Our Will in everything and Lives in Him, and she will have for (her) purpose to Live off Our Will and to let Him reign in order to give Him the field to the magnificence of His Works, then when the purpose of the one will be that of the other, then We can receive the true exchange of all that which we have done for love of creatures. Therefore, be attentive and always ahead in My Will."*

***"In the vent of His Love, with His continuous Empire it can said that it is (a) continuous baptism, absolution not ever interrupted and (a) Communion of every instant."***

V 30: May 30, 1932

After this the crowd of my thoughts continued on the Divine Will, and having made Holy Communion I thought to myself: "What difference is there between the Sacraments and the Divine Will?" And my Sovereign Jesus breaking his eucharistic veils made himself seen, and giving a sorrowful sigh said to me:

*"My blessed daughter, the difference is great between the one and the other. The sacraments are the effects of My Will; instead He is Life, and as Life with His Creative Power He forms and gives Life to the Sacraments. The sacraments don't hold the virtue to give Life to My Will, because He is Eternal, neither does He have beginning, nor end. Instead, My adorable Will always occupies the first post in all things, and possessing the Creative Virtue in His Nature He creates things and His Life Itself where He wants, when and how He wants.*

*One can tell the difference an image of which is between the sun and the effects that the sun produces. These don't give life to the sun, but they receive the life of the sun and must remain at its disposition, because the life of the effects become produced by the sun. And then the Sacraments are received in time, in places and by circumstances. Baptism is given one time and no more. The sacrament of Penitence is given when one falls into sin.*

*My Sacramental Life itself is given one single time a day. And the poor creature in this distance of time doesn't feel over herself the strength, the help of the baptismal waters that regenerate her continually, nor the sacramental words of the Priest that strengthen her in a continuous way with saying: 'I absolve you from your sins'; nor does she find, in her weaknesses and tests of life, not even her Sacramental Jesus that she can take in all the hours of the day.*

*Instead, My Divine Will, possessing the Primary Act of Life and being able to give Life, with His Empire He holds the continuous Act over the creature. In every instant He gives as Life, Life of Light, of Sanctity, of Love, Life of fortitude. In short, (for) He as Life, times, circumstances, places, hours don't exist. There are neither restrictions, nor laws, especially because He must give Life, and Life is formed with continuous acts, not at intervals. And therefore, in the vent of His Love, with His continuous Empire it can said that it is (a) continuous baptism, absolution not ever interrupted and (a) Communion of every instant.*

*More so that this Will of Ours was given to Man in the beginning of His creation as perennial Life living in him. This was the substance, the fruit of the Creation: Our Will that should form Our Life in the creature. With this Life We gave everything; there was nothing that she might have been able to have need of, that she might not be able to find in this Will of Ours.*

*It can be said that she would have held at her disposition all that she might have wanted: help, fortitude, sanctity, light, everything became put into her power; and My Will took the pledge to give her all that she wanted, provided that she might give Him dominion*

*and let Him Live in her soul. Therefore, the Sacraments were not necessary to institute when Man was created. Because in My Will, possessing the beginning and the Life of all the goods, the Sacraments, as means of helps, of medicines, as pardon, didn't have any reason to exist.*

*But when Man rejected this Will of Ours, by which withdrawing himself he remained without Divine Life, hence without nourishing virtue, without the continuous Act of receiving new and growing Life - and if he didn't die entirely, they were the effects that according to his dispositions, circumstances and times My Divine Will gave them to him.*

*Now seeing Our Paternal goodness that Man goes always more and more precipitating himself, in order to give him a support, a help, He gave him the law as norm of his life; because in the Creation He didn't give him either the law or other, if not that My Divine Will, which with giving him life continuously gave him Our divine law in nature, in a way that he should feel Him in himself as proper Life, without having need that We might tell and command him.*

***More so that where My Will reigns there are neither laws nor commands, laws are for the servants, for the rebels, not for the children.*** *Between Us and those who Live in Our Volition all is resolved in Love. But with all the law, Man did not re-make himself, and since Our ideal of the Creation had been Man, and only for him was everything done, therefore I wanted to come upon the earth in the midst of them, and in order to give him more valid support, medicines more wholesome, means more secure, helps more powerful, I instituted the Holy Sacraments, and these act in times and circumstances, according to the dispositions of creatures, as effects and works of My Divine Will*

*But if with all this great good the soul doesn't let the Divine Will enter in her as Life, she will always have her miseries, a life in the middle, she will feel her passions alive. The Sanctity, the Salvation itself, will always be precarious, because only My Will who gives Himself as continuous Life forms the sweet enchantment to the*



passions, to the miseries and forms there the opposite acts, of sanctity, of fortitude, of light, of love, in the evils of creatures, in a way that the human volition feeling the sweet enchantment, she feels flow in her evils the beauty, the good, the sanctity of the continuous Act of Life that My Will gives under His suave and sweet Empire, and she lets Him do whatever He wants. Because a continuous Act that gives perennial Life can never be reached [by] other acts, helps and means for however strong and holy, to do the good that a continuous Act can do.

**Therefore, there is no greater evil that the creature can do, nor greater wrong that she can do to Our Paternal Goodness, than to not let Our Will reign in her.** The same in her power would induce Us to destroy all the Creation, because the creature was made that she should be Our Residence, and not her alone, but all created things, skies, sun, earth, everything, being works gone forth from our Supreme Heights, We hold the right to live (in) her, and with living (in) her We conserve her with beautiful decorum and always new, as in the Act in which We brought her forth to the light.

**Now the creature with not doing Our Will puts Us outside of Our Residence,** and it happens to Us as would happen to a rich Lord, that wanting to build a great and beautiful palace, when he has finished; he goes in order to live in it and they close the doors in (his) face, they throw stones at him, in a way that he is constrained to not put a foot inside, and to not be able to live in the same residence built by him. Wouldn't it merit that it be destroyed by he who has formed it? But he doesn't do it because he loves his work, but waits and re-awaits, who knows [that] he can conquer in love, and by herself she opens the doors to him in order to let him enter with giving Him the liberty to let Him live (there).

**In such conditions the creature puts Us with not letting Our Will reign in her soul: she closes the doors in Our Face and throws the stones of her faults against Us.** And We with unconquered and divine patience wait, and she, not wanting Our Will in herself as Life, with Paternal Goodness We give her the effects of Him, that is the laws, the Sacraments, the Gospel, the helps of My examples

*and prayers to her, but for all this great good, not one can equal the great good that My Will can do as perennial life of the creature, because He is all (the) laws, Sacraments, Gospel, Life together.*

*He signifies all: able to give everything, possesses everything, this is enough in order to be able to understand the great difference that there is between My Will as continuous Life in the creature, and between His effects that He cannot produce in a perennial way, but by circumstances, in time, in the Sacraments themselves. And although the effects can do great goods, but they can never arrive to produce all the goods that the Life of My Divine Will reigning and dominant in the creature can produce. Therefore, be attentive My daughter, and give Him the holy liberty to do whatever He wants in your soul.”*

## ***The Eucharist and the Cross.***

V 3: May 1, 1900

*After I received Communion, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen all affability; and as it seemed that the confessor was placing the intention of the crucifixion, my nature felt almost a repugnance to submit itself. My sweet Jesus, to cheer me, told me:*

***“My daughter, if the Eucharist is the deposit of the future glory, the Cross is the disbursement with which to purchase it. If the Eucharist is the seed which prevents corruption – like those aromatic herbs that prevent decomposition when applied to cadavers – and gives immortality to soul and body, the Cross embellishes and is so powerful that if debts have been contracted, it becomes their guarantor, and it more surely obtains the restitution of the debt’s deed. And after it has satisfied every debt, it forms for the soul the most refulgent throne in the future glory. Ah, yes, the Cross and the Eucharist alternate, and one operates more powerfully than the other.”*** Then He added:

***“The cross is My flowery bed, not because I did not suffer harrowing spasms, but because by means of the Cross I delivered many souls to Grace, and I could see many beautiful flowers bloom, which would produce many celestial fruits.***

*So, in seeing so much good, I held that bed of suffering as My delight, and I delighted in the Cross and in suffering. You too, My daughter - take pains as delights, and delight in being crucified on My Cross. No, no, I do not want you to fear suffering, almost wanting to act as a sluggard. Up, courage! Be brave and, on your own, expose yourself to suffering.”*

*As He was saying this, I saw my good guardian Angel ready to crucify me; I stretched out my arms on my own, and the Angel crucified me. Oh, how good Jesus delighted in my suffering! And how content I was, that such a miserable soul could give pleasure to Jesus! It seemed a great honor for me to suffer for love of Him.*

## ***The Feast of the Cross in Heaven***

V 3: May 3, 1900



*This morning I found myself outside of myself, and I saw all of Heaven studded with crosses — some small, some large, some medium; some which were larger, emanated more splendor. It was a most sweet enchantment to see so many crosses adorning the firmament, more refulgent than suns. Then, it seemed that Heaven opened, and one could see and hear the feast that the Blessed were making for the Cross. Those who had suffered more were celebrated more on this day. One could distinguish in a special way the martyrs and those who had suffered in a hidden way.*

*Oh, how esteemed were the Cross and those who had suffered more, in that blessed dwelling! As I was seeing this, a voice resounded throughout the whole of Heaven, saying:*

*“If the Lord did not send the crosses upon the earth, He would be like a father who has no love for his own children - who wants to see them poor and dishonored, instead of honored and rich.”* The rest that I saw during this feast I have no words to describe. I can feel it within me, but I am unable to express it; so I remain silent.

***“In Our Fiat there is neither ‘yours’ nor ‘mine’ between Creator and creature, but everything is Communion, and therefore, by right, she can ask for whatever she wants.”***

V 27: October 30, 1929

*The sweet enchantment of the Omnipotent Fiat keeps me as though eclipsed in It with Its light, and I can see nothing but all of Its acts, to place my “I love You” as a seal upon each one of Its acts in order to ask for the Kingdom of Its Divine Will in the midst of creatures. Now, before my mind I saw a great wheel of light which filled the whole earth; and while the center of the wheel was all one light, many rays were sticking out around it for as many acts as the Divine Fiat had done, and I moved from one ray to another to place on them the seal of my “I love You”, to then leave it in each ray asking continuously for the Kingdom of Its Divine Will. Now, while I was doing this, my always lovable Jesus, coming out of my interior, told me:*

*“My daughter, with one who lives in My Divine Will and forms her acts in It, these acts remain as the work of the creature, binding God to give her the rights of a Kingdom so holy, and therefore the rights to make It known and to make It reign upon earth. In fact, the soul who Lives in My Fiat reacquires all the Acts of It done for Love of creatures. God renders her the conqueror not only of His Will, but of all Creation; there is not one Act of It in which the creature does not place her act, be it even one ‘I love You’, one ‘I adore You’, etc. So, having placed something of her own, everything remains bound, and My Fiat feels happy because finally It has found the fortunate creature to whom It can give what It*

wanted to give with so much Love from the very beginning of the creation of all the universe.

*Therefore, by living in My Divine Will, the creature enters into the Divine Order, she becomes the proprietor of Its Works, and, by right, she can give and ask for others that which is her own. And since she Lives in It, her rights are divine, and she asks by a right that is divine, not human. Each of her acts is a call that she makes to her Creator, and with His very Divine Empire, she says to Him: 'Give me the Kingdom of your Divine Will, that I may give It to creatures, so that It may reign in their midst, and all of them may love You with Divine Love and be all reordered in You.'*

*Now, you must know that every time you go around in My Will to put something of your own, it is one more divine right that you acquire to ask for a Kingdom so holy.*

*This is why, as you go around in It, all the Works of Creation come forward before you, and all those of Redemption line up around you, waiting for you, so as to receive, each one of them, your act, to give you the requital of the Act of Our Works; and you keep tracing them one by one, to recognize them, embrace them, to place your little 'I love You', and your kiss of love to make a purchase of them.*

*In Our Fiat there is neither 'yours' nor 'mine' between Creator and creature, but everything is Communion, and therefore, by right, she can ask for whatever she wants. Oh! how afflicted and sorrowful I would feel amid so many pains and acts of mine done while I was on earth, if the little daughter of my Divine Will did not even recognize them and did not try to place around my act the cortege of her love and of her act.*

*How could I give you the right if you did not recognize them? And even less could you make them your own. Recognizing Our works is not only a right that We give, but possession. Therefore, if you want my Divine Will to reign, always go around in Our Fiat, recognize all Our works, from the smallest to the greatest, place your act in each one of them, and everything will be granted to you."*

## ***Jesus forms His Real Life, not mystical Life, in the soul who lives in His Will as in a living host.***

V 16: November 5, 1923

*I was feeling oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, with the addition that the confessor - because I had not had the trust to open up with him, and because I was bad - had denied me the absolution. So, having received Holy Communion, I abandoned myself in the arms of my most sweet Jesus, and I said to Him: 'My Love, help me - do not abandon me. You know in what a state I find myself because of your privation; and still, instead of help, creatures add pains upon pains. Without You, I have no one else — either with You, or on my own, crying over my hard lot of having lost You. This should push You more not to leave me alone - to at least keep company with a poor abandoned one who lives dying in her hard exile. Therefore, You who are the Highest Priest, give me the absolution, tell me that you forgive the sins that are in my soul - let me hear your most sweet voice that gives me life and forgiveness.' Now, while I was pouring out my pain with Jesus, He made Himself seen in my interior, and the sacramental veils formed as though a mirror, and Jesus was inside of it - alive and real. And my sweet Jesus told me:*

*"My daughter, this mirror is the accidents of the bread which keep Me imprisoned within them. I form My Life in the host, but the host does not give Me anything - not one affection, not a heartbeat, not the littlest 'I love You.' It is as though dead for Me. I remain alone, without a shadow of requital, and therefore My Love is almost impatient to go out, to shatter this glass, descending into hearts in order to find in them that requital which the host does not know how to give Me, nor can it do so. But do you know where I find my true requital? In the soul who Lives in My Will. As I descend into her heart, immediately I consume the accidents of the host, because I know that more noble accidents, more dear to Me, are ready to imprison Me, so as not to let Me go out of that heart, which will give Me, not only Life within itself — but Life for Life.*

*I will not be alone, but with My most faithful company. We will be two hearts palpitating together. We will love united - our desires will be one. So, I remain in her, and there I live Life, alive and real,*

*just as I do in the Most Holy Sacrament. But do you know what these accidents are, which I find in the soul who does My Will? They are her acts done in My Volition which, more than accidents, lay themselves around Me and imprison Me, but inside a noble and divine prison, not a dark one, because her acts done in My Will, more than sun, illuminate her and warm her. Oh, how happy I feel to form My Real Life in her, because I feel as if I were inside My Celestial Royal Palace. Look at Me inside your heart - how happy I am, how I delight and feel the purest joys.”*

And I: ‘My beloved Jesus, isn’t what you are telling something new and singular - that in one who lives in your Will You form your real Life? Isn’t it rather the mystical Life which You form in the hearts which possess your Grace?’ And Jesus:

*“No, no, it is not mystical Life, as for those who possess My Grace but do not live with their acts identified within My Volition - they do not have sufficient material to form the accidents in order to imprison Me. It would be as if the priest did not have the host and wanted to pronounce the words of the consecration. He could say them but would say them to the empty space - My Sacramental Life would certainly not have existence. This is how I am in the hearts which, though they may possess My Grace, do not live completely in my Will. I am in them by Grace, but not in reality.”* And I: ‘My love, but how can it be that You can live really in the soul who lives in your Will?’ And Jesus:

*“My daughter, do I perhaps not Live in the Sacramental Host, alive and real, in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? And why do I Live in the Host in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? Because there is not a will that opposes Mine. If I found in the host a will opposed to Mine, I would form neither real nor perennial Life in it. This is also the reason why the sacramental accidents are consumed when creatures receive Me – because I do not find a human will united with Me in such a way as to want to lose its will in order to acquire Mine, but I find a will that wants to act, that wants do things on its own. So, I make My little visit, and I leave. On the other hand, for one who Lives in My Will, My Volition and hers are one. And if I do this in the host, how much more can I do it in her; more so, since I find a heartbeat, an affection, My return and My interest -*

*which I do not find in the host. To the soul who Lives in My Will, My real Life within her is necessary; otherwise, how could she Live in My Volition?*

*Ah! you do not want to understand that the Sanctity of Living in My Will is a Sanctity completely different from the other sanctities. Except for the crosses, the mortifications, the necessary acts of life which, done in My Will, embellish the soul more, it is nothing other than the Life of the Blessed in Heaven who, because they live in My Will, by virtue of It, have Me within each one of them, as if I were for each one alone - alive and real - and not mystically, but really dwelling within them. And just as this could not be called Life of Heaven if they did not have Me within them as their own Life, and their happiness would be neither complete nor perfect if even a tiny particle of My Life were missing in them; in the same way, for one who Lives in My Will, My Will would be neither full nor perfect in her, because My real Life, which emits this Will, would be missing.*

*It is true that these are all prodigies of My Love – even more, the Prodigy of prodigies, which My Will has kept within Itself until now, and which It now wants to issue in order to achieve the primary purpose of the Creation of Man. Therefore, My first real Life I want to form in you.”*

*On hearing this, I said: ‘Ah! my Love, Jesus; yet, I feel so bad because of all these contrasts - and You know it. It is true that this serves me to abandon myself more into your arms, and to ask from You what they do not give me; but in spite of this, I feel a breath of disturbance that troubles the peace of my soul. And you are saying that You want to form your real Life in me? Oh, how far I am from this!’ And Jesus, again:*

*“Daughter, do not worry about this! What I want is that you put nothing of your own, and that you obey as much as you can. It is known that all other sanctities - that is, those of obedience and of other virtues - are not exempt from pettiness, disturbance, conflicts and waste of time, which prevent the forming of a beautiful sun; at the most, they form a little star. Only the Sanctity of My Will is exempt from these miseries. And besides, My Will encloses all the Sacraments and their effects; therefore, abandon yourself*



*completely in My Will, make It your own, and you will receive the effects of the absolution, or of anything else which you might be denied. So, I recommend to you - do not waste time, because by wasting time you come to hamper My Real Life, which I am forming in you."*

***The Eternal Bond between Jesus and the Soul who lives in His Will. The secret in order to find all creatures and requite the Father for all.***

V 16: December 29, 1923

I was praying, when I found myself outside of myself in a place in which there was a crucifix, cast to the ground. I placed myself near it, to adore and kiss His most holy wounds, but while I was doing this, the crucifix came alive; He unnailed His hands from the cross and clung to my neck, clutching me very tightly. Fearing that it might not be Jesus, I tried to free myself from those clutches; and Jesus:

*"My daughter, why do you want to run away from Me? How is it – do you want to leave Me? Don't you know that between you and Me there is an eternal bond that binds us together, such that neither you nor I can detach ourselves? In fact, what is eternal enters into Me and becomes inseparable from Me. All the acts we have done together in My Will are Eternal Acts, just as My Will is Eternal; so, you have something of your own in Me, and I have of My own in you.*

***An eternal vein flows within you, which renders us inseparable, and the more you continue and multiply your acts in my Will, the more you take part in what is eternal. So, where do you want to go? I was waiting for you to come to relieve Me and free Me from this place into which the human perfidy has cast Me, and with hidden sins and secret evils, has barbarously crucified Me. This is why I clung to you, that you might free Me and take Me with you."***

I clasped Him to myself, I kissed Him, and found myself with Him in my little room; and I could see, between me and Jesus, how my interior was centralized in Him, and His was centralized in me. Afterwards, I received Holy Communion and according to my usual way I was calling all created things, placing them around Jesus, so that all

might surround Him like a crown and give return of love and homages to their Creator. They all ran at my call, and I could see in clear notes all the love of my Jesus for me in all created things. Jesus awaited with such great tenderness of love, within my heart, the return of so much love; and I, hovering over everything and embracing everything, would bring myself to the feet of Jesus, and would say to Him: 'My Love, my Jesus, You have created everything for me, and gave it to me as gift; therefore everything is mine, and I give it to You in order to love You. And so I say to You, "I love You" in each drop of light of the sun; "I love You" in the twinkling of the stars; "I love You" in each drop of water. Your Will makes me see your "I love you" for me even in the depths of the ocean, and I impress my "I love You" for You in every fish that darts in the sea. I want to impress my "I love You" on the flight of each bird — "I love You" everywhere, my Love. I want to impress my "I love You" upon the wings of the wind, in the moving of the leaves, in every spark of fire — "I love You" for myself and for all.' The whole Creation was with me saying "I love You", but when I wanted to embrace all human generations in the Eternal Volition, to have all prostrate themselves before Jesus, so that all might fulfill their duty of saying "I love You" to Jesus in each one of their acts, words and thoughts, they would escape me, and I would get lost and would not know how to do it. So I said this to Jesus, and He: "

***Yet, My daughter, the Living in My Will is precisely this: to bring the whole Creation before Me and, in the name of all, give Me the return of their duties. No one must escape you, otherwise My Will would find some voids in the Creation and would not be satisfied. But do you know why you do not find everyone, and many escape you? It is the force of the free will. However, I want to teach you the secret of where to find them all: Enter into My Humanity, and in It you will find all of their acts as though held in custody, which I took on the commitment to satisfy for, on their behalf, before my Celestial Father. You, keep following all of My Acts, which were the acts of all, and in this way you will find everything and will give Me return of Love for everyone and for everything. Everything is in Me; having done it for all, in Me is the deposit of everything; and I render to the Divine Father the duty of Love for all, and whoever wants it, can use it as the way through which to ascend to Heaven.***"



*So I entered into Jesus, and with ease I found everything and everyone; and following the works of Jesus, I would say: 'I love You in each thought of creature; I love You on the flight of each gaze; I love You in each sound of a word; I love You in each heartbeat, breath and affection; I love You in*

*each drop of blood, in each work and step.' But who can say all that I would do and say? Many things one is not able to say; even more, whatever one can say is said very poorly, compared to the way it is said when one is together with Jesus. The, while saying "I love You", I found myself inside myself.*

***“Pray and repair for the many abuses and sacrileges that are committed in receiving Me in the Sacrament.”***

V 16: March 27, 1923

After I received Communion, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen, and as soon as I saw Him, I threw myself at His feet, to kiss them and to cling to Him with all of myself. And Jesus, extending His hand to me, told me:

*“My daughter, come into my arms, and even inside My Heart. I have covered Myself with the Eucharistic Veils so as not to strike fear. I have descended into the deepest abyss of humiliations in this Sacrament in order to raise the creature up to Me, identifying her with Me so much as to form one single thing with Me, and, by letting My Sacramental Blood flow inside her veins, constitute Myself Life of her heartbeat, of her thought, and of her whole being. My Love devoured Me and wanted to devour the creature in My Flames, to make her be reborn as another Me.*

***This is why I wanted to hide Myself under these Eucharistic Veils and, so hidden, enter into her to form this transformation of the creature into Myself.***

*But in order for this transformation to take place, the dispositions were needed on the part of creatures; and My Love, giving into excess, in instituting the Sacrament of the Eucharist, released from within My Divinity more graces, gifts, favours and light for the good of Man, to render him worthy to receive Me. I could say that it released so much good as to surpass the gifts of Creation. First, I wanted to give him the graces in order for him to receive Me, and then Myself, to give him the true fruit of My Sacramental Life.*

*However, in order to anticipate souls with these gifts, it takes a little emptying of themselves, hate of sin, and desire to receive Me. These gifts do not descend into rot, into mud. Therefore, without My gifts they do not have the true dispositions to receive Me, and in descending into them, I do not find the space to communicate My Life; I am as though dead for them, and they are dead for Me; I burn, and they do not feel My Flames; I am Light, and they remain more blinded. Alas, how many sorrows in My Sacramental Life. Many, feeling nothing good in receiving Me because of lack of dispositions, reach the point of nauseating Me; and if they continue to receive Me, it is to form My continuous Calvary and their eternal damnation. If it is not love that pushes them to receive Me, it is one more affront that they give Me - one more sin which they add to their souls. Therefore, pray and repair for the many abuses and sacrileges that are committed in receiving Me in the Sacrament."*

***The Divine Will as Life of the creature  
surpasses the Miracle of the Eucharist.  
The Purpose of Glory centralized in Luisa.***

V 16: November 26, 1921

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

And He: *"This you must banish. Besides, if I did not choose you, I certainly should have chosen another one from the human family. In fact, the human family rebelled against My Will, and by rebelling, it took away from Me the purpose of the glory and of the honour which Creation was supposed to give Me. Therefore, some other from the same human family, by having a continuous connection with My Will, by living more with My Will than with her own, embracing everything within My Volition, was to rise over everything so as to lay at the feet of My Throne the glory, the honour and the Love which all the others have not given Me.*

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

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

*But My Will and My Love do not want to be alone in My Works - they want to make other images similar to Me. After My Humanity restored the purpose of Creation, I saw that, because of Man's ingratitude, the purpose of Redemption was in danger, and almost ruined for many. Therefore, so that Redemption might bring Me*

*complete glory and give Me all the rights which were due to Me, I took another creature from the human family - My Mama, faithful copy of My Life, in whom My Will was preserved as whole, and I centralized in Her all the fruits of Redemption. So I rescued the purpose of Creation and Redemption; and if no one had taken advantage of Redemption, My Mama would give Me all that the creatures would not have given Me.*

*Now I come to you! I was true Man and true God, my dear Mama was innocent and holy, and Our Love pushed Us even further. We wanted another creature who, being conceived like all the other children of men, would take the third place at My side.*

*I was not satisfied with the fact that only Myself and My Mama remained unbroken with the Divine Will. We wanted other children who, in the name of all, living in full accord with Our Will, would give Us Divine Glory and Love for all. Therefore, I called you from Eternity when nothing yet existed down here. And just as I longed for My dear Mama, delighting in Her, caressing Her, and pouring upon Her, in torrents, all the goods of the Divinity, so I longed for you, I caressed you, and the torrents which were poured upon My Mama inundated you, as much as you were capable of containing. They prepared you, anticipated you; and embellishing you, they gave you the grace that My Will be whole in you, and that My Will, not yours, would animate even your littlest acts. My Life, My Will and all My Love flew in each act of yours. What contentment, how many joys did I not feel!*

***This is why I call you the second support after My Mama. Not upon you did I lean - because you were nothing and lean I could not - but upon My Will, which you were to contain. My Will is Life, and whoever possesses It possesses Life and is able to sustain the Author of Life itself. Therefore, just as I centralized in Myself the purpose of Creation, I centralized in My Mama the fruits of Redemption, and I centralized in you the purpose of the glory, as if My Will were whole in everyone. And from you will come the small company of the other creatures. The generations will not pass away if I do not obtain this intent."***

Stupefied, I said: 'My Love, is it possible that your Will is intact in me, and that in all my life there has been no break between your Will and Mine? It seems to me that you are making fun of me.' And Jesus, with an even sweeter tone:

*"No, I am not making fun of you. It is really true that there has been no break; an injury at the most - sometimes. And My love, like strong cement, has repaired these injuries, and has rendered the integrity stronger. I have guarded each one of your acts, making My Will flow immediately, as if to Its place of honour. I knew that many graces were needed, since **I was to operate the greatest miracle that exists in the world - that is, the continuous Living in My Will: the soul must absorb the whole of a God into her act, to give Him back again as whole as she absorbed Him; and then absorb Him once again.***

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

*"My daughter, do not oppress yourself too much. Courage, I am with you; even more, I am just inside you, continuing My Life. This is why now you feel the weight of justice, and you would want it to unload itself upon you; now you feel the tearing of the souls who want to be lost; now you feel restless to love Me for all. But in seeing that you do not have sufficient love, you flood yourself within My Love and take all the Love that everyone should give to Me; then, releasing your silvery voice, you love Me for all... and all the other things that you do. Do you think you are the one doing it? Not at all! It is I! It is I who repeat My Life in you. I feel restless to be loved by you - not with a love of creature, but with My own.*

*Therefore, I transform you; I want you in My Will because I want to find in you one who compensates for Me and for all creatures. I want you like an organ, available to all the sounds which I want to produce.” V 12: December 5, 1918*

## ***The Soul who Lives in the Divine Will remains with Jesus Consecrated in Every Host***

March 27, 1918

*I was lamenting to Jesus for I could not even listen to Holy Mass; and Jesus told me: “My daughter, am I not the One who forms the Sacrifice? Now, since I am present in each Sacrifice, the soul who Lives with Me and in My Will remains sacrificed together with Me - not in one Mass, but in all the Masses. And since she Lives in My Will, she remains consecrated with Me in all the Hosts. Never go out of My Will, and I will let you reach any place you want. Even more, there will be such electricity of communication between you and Me, that you will not do one act without Me, and I will not do one act without you. Therefore, when you lack something, enter into My Will, and you will find, ready, whatever you want: as many Masses as you want, as many Communions and as much Love as you want. Nothing is missing in My Will. Not only this - but you will find things in a divine and infinite way.”*

*Most Holy Trinity, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, I adore You profoundly and I offer You the Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity of Your dearly Beloved Son, truly present in the most Blessed Sacrament, in reparation for the outrages, sacrileges and indifference by which He is offended. Fusing myself into Your Holy Will I offer you Jesus’ own Communion with Himself and the Communions our Beloved Mama received all Her life on earth to repair for all these sacrileges. Fiat!*

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*“Now, for one who Lives in My Will, letting (It) reign as in Its own Kingdom, since My Divine Will possesses the Source of the Sacraments, what is the wonder if one who Lives in It possesses the Source of all the Sacraments and feels within herself the Nature of the Sacraments with all the effects and goods they contain?”*

“The Book of Heaven” - V 22: July 4, 1927

