

TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS

By the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta

“Jesus! Your Heart, suffocated by Love, suffers violent impulses, impatient affections of Love, desires to consume You, and inflamed heartbeats that would give Life to every heart. It is precisely here in your Heart that You feel all the pain creatures cause You. Instead of wanting your Love, with their evil desires, inordinate affections, and debased heartbeats, they seek other loves. Jesus, how You suffer! I see You faint away for the waves of our iniquities.

I compassionate you, and I want to sweeten the bitterness of your triply transfigured Heart by offering you the eternal sweetness and the most sweet Love of your dear Mother. And now, my Jesus, grant that my poor heart take life from this Heart of yours so that it may no longer live but with your Heart. And in every offence You receive, let my heart be always ready to offer You a relief, a comfort and a never interrupted act of Love.”

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PREVENIENT ACT IN THE DIVINE WILL

As my eyes open to the first moments of the day, I immerse myself in the sunlight of Your Will until I am dissolved into You, so that nothing remains of me only Your Love and Will. You then, Jesus, will love, act, bless and pray in me and give all the glory to the Father, the Holy Spirit and your dear Self in every Mass and consecrated Host of Your Will, wherein You continue Your Passion. I want to love my Mother, the Immaculate Conception in You, and my dearest father Joseph, Luisa and all the saints in Heaven, on earth and in Purgatory. I want You to Love those You have given to me in such a way, it will be Your Heart that loves them, Your hands that lift and cradle them. In everything My Love, it will be You and only You Who will love, act, bless and pray in me. Fiat to You Jesus in all for the sake of all! Amen. Fiat!

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From Luisa's Childhood Memories Life with Jesus, Mary and Joseph

JESUS TO LUISA: *“My daughter, your life must be hidden with Us in the house of Nazareth. If you work, if you pray, if you eat, if you walk, you must give one hand to me, the other to our Mother; and look at St Joseph to see if your acts are like ours. Then you will be able to say, “I make a model of what Jesus, my heavenly Mother and St Joseph do. Then, I copy it.” I want to repeat my hidden life in you according to the model you have made. In you I want to find the works of my Mother and St Joseph, as well as my own works.”*

“My daughter, take heart, don't be discouraged. If you don't know how to do something, ask Me to teach you and I'll do it right away. I'll speak to you of our actions, our intentions, and our constant Love. I'll show you how I, like sea, and they, like two rivers, overflowed into each other; that we didn't have much time to talk, since love absorbed us so much. See how far behind Us you are? You must work hard to catch up to Us. I don't want you behind, but with us; so be silent and pay attention.”

*“Nothing glorifies Me as much as a soul
who lives in my Will”*

V 17 – 23 April 1925

“The Angel of Corato”

So called by Saint Pio of Pietrelcina



PRAYER TO LUISA

Dear Luisa, Jesus called you the “little daughter of the Divine Will. Make me also a “little child of the Divine Will”. You, for whom Jesus worked the most amazing miracles of grace, be a mother to me and form in me the Life of Jesus. Amen. Fiat!

Enter the Door of My Humanity: *“Now, if you wish to retrace the paths of the Eternal Will, enter the door of my Humanity. There you will find my Divinity, and the Divine Will will make present to you, as in Act, all that I did, do and will do, as much in Creation as in Redemption and Sanctification. And you will have the contentment of being able to kiss those Acts and to put your little act of love, adoration and recognition on each one. There you will find all My Acts, all in Act of giving themselves to you. You will love them and will take the Gifts of your Celestial Father. He is unable to bestow on you greater gifts than these of the fruits and effects of His Volition; but, you will take them to the extent you co-operate and live with your will absorbed in Mine.”*

Volume 17: 8th March, 1925

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

PRAYER TO LUISA

Dear Luisa, Jesus called you the “little daughter of the Divine Will. Make me also very little so that He can work the miracle of His Will and Love in me. Fiat!

The Kiss of the Divine Volition Transforms the soul to His Creator:

“My daughter! Come into the Immensity of My Volition. All of Heaven and My Creation anxiously await the kiss of the wayfarer who lives in the same Volition in which they find their complete Glory, total happiness and perfect beauty. They seek to exchange Their Kiss with this soul to share the Glory, Happiness and Beauty They possess, so that another creature may be added to their number and I will be given complete Glory, as much as the creature is capable of giving; and they will see on earth the Love with which I created her, because there exists on earth a soul that lives and works in the Divine Will. Heaven, knowing that nothing glorifies Me as much as a soul that lives in my Will, yearns that My Volition live in souls on earth. Thus, each act that the creature does in my Will is a kiss given to and received from Him Who created it and from all the Blessed. Do you know what this kiss is? It is the transformation of the soul with his Creator. It is the possession of God in the soul and the soul in God. It is the growth of the Divine Life in the soul. It is the harmony of all Heaven and the right of Supremacy over all created things. (N 17:23/4/25)

The Little Chaplet of The Divine Will

*The Little Chaplet of the Divine Will,
formed of an ejaculatory prayer
taken from the Our Father, in two parts,
and prayed on one's rosary beads:*

Pray the Our Father, Ave Maria and Gloria.

Then Pray 10 times

*Fiat to you my God! Thy Will be done
on earth as It is in Heaven. Amen.*

*(Fiat Domine, Voluntas tua,
Sicut in Coelo et in Terra. Amen.)*

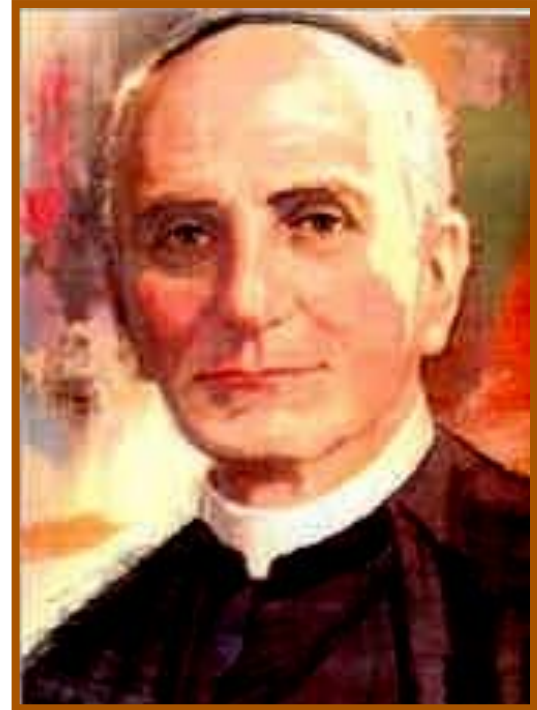
Then, Glory Be to the Father ...

After 5 decades end with this prayer:

*Lord Jesus, we praise You, we love You,
we bless You and we thank You,
with God the Father and the Holy Spirit,
in Your Holy and Eternal Divine Will. Amen.*

Reprinted from the Newsletter "Fiat" No 37
of the Pious Association of Luisa Piccarreta
founded with ecclesiastical approval

Prayer of Consecration to



St Annibale Maria di Francia

Feast Day – 1st June

Consecration to St Annibale di Francia

Saint Annibale Maria di Francia, Our Lord and Saviour gave you the mission of making the Divine Will known to the world. Jesus said to the Daughter of the Divine Will Luisa Piccarreta,

“One who has completed his mission on earth can say, ‘My mission is finished,’ but one who has not completed it must complete it from Heaven.”

I ask you Father Hannibal for all that is needed to help you fulfil your mission, and I consecrate myself to you, Saint Annibale Maria di Francia, this day and always. I am sure that You O Lord will grant me all that is needed to make the Divine Will known, for You said,

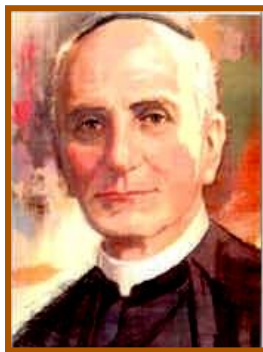
“How I love and yearn that the Divine Will be known. And so much is My interest that I will be disposed to give whatever graces to who wants to occupy himself with making It known.”

Let me be one with Saint Annibale Maria di Francia, and use me as you wish to fulfil his mission of making the Divine Will known to the world. Holy Mother Mary, because of my nothingness I am incapable of making the Holy Divine Will known. Therefore, help me and guide me in everything. Let me be one with Saint Annibale Maria di Francia, and use me as you wish to fulfil his mission of making the Divine Will known to the world.

Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta, I ask that I may always take to heart your words:

“It is the absolute Will of God that we interest ourselves in making the Divine Will known, even at the cost of our own lives.” Let this be our most sacrosanct duty to Jesus and Mary, that the Kingdom of God be established on earth as It is in Heaven Let me be one with Saint Annibale Maria di Francia, and use me as you wish to fulfil his mission of making the Divine Will known to the world.

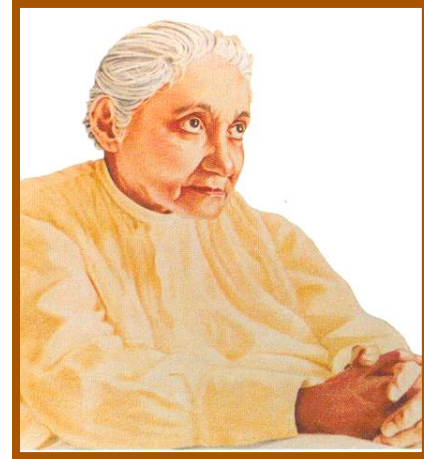
We make this Consecration in the Holy Divine Will, in the Name of Jesus Christ, Our Lord and Saviour, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords of the Divine Will, under the blue mantle of Our Lady Mother and Queen of the Divine Will and through the intercession of the little daughter of the Divine Will, Luisa Piccarreta. Fiat!



A Little Background

Luisa Piccarretta, born on the 23rd April, 1865 and transited to Heaven, 4th March, 1947, was known in her home town of Corato, Italy as “Luisa the Saint” and called by Saint Pio, “the angel of Corato”. Saint Pio recommended souls to go to her and was responsible for initiating the first prayer group of souls dedicated to her doctrine of life lived in the Divine Will, in San Giovanni Rotondo. This doctrine was revealed to her in 36 volumes called “The Book of Heaven”. She lived the last 65 years of her life entirely on the Holy Eucharist, without food or drink. Jesus said to Luisa, *“Have you seen what living in My Will is? It is to disappear. It is to enter into the ambience of Eternity. It is to penetrate into the Omnipotence of the Eternal One, into the Uncreated Mind. It is to take part in all and in each Divine Act inasmuch as it is possible to a creature, and to enjoy also being on earth with all the Divine Qualities. It is to hate evil in the Divine way. It is expanding oneself to all without exhausting oneself, because the Will that animates this creature is Divine. It is the Sanctity not yet known, which I will make known, which will set in place the last ornament, the most beautiful and most brilliant of all the other sanctities. And it will be the crown and completion of all the other sanctities.”*

From
“The Book of Heaven”
by the Servant of God



Luisa Piccarretta

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

Continuing in my usual state, it seemed that my always amiable Jesus came forth from my interior, and I, looking, saw Him all bathed in tears. Even His garments and His most holy hands were beaded with tears. What sorrow! I remained shaken, and Jesus said to me: “My daughter, what destruction the world will experience! The scourges will flow more painfully than before, so much so that I do nothing other than cry for their sad lot!”

Later He added: “My daughter, my Will is wheel, and whoever enters into It remains so circumvented inside as to not find the opening to leave. Moreover, everything that she does remains fixed to the Eternal Point and opens in the Wheel of Eternity. But do you know what the garments of the soul who lives in My Volition are made of? They are not made of gold but of the purest Light. Moreover, this garment of Light will be as a mirror in order to show to all of Heaven how many acts she has done in my Volition. This is because she enclosed all of me in every act that she did in my Will.

Further, this garment will be adorned by many mirrors; and one will see all of Me in every mirror. Thus, wherever it is looked at - from behind, from the front, from the right, or from the left - they will see Me multiplied as many times for as many acts as she did in my Volition. I could not give a more beautiful garment to these souls. It will be the emblem of only those souls who live in my Volition.”

I was left a little confused in hearing this, and He added: “How do you doubt? Moreover, doesn’t the same thing happen in the Sacramental Hosts? If there are a thousand Hosts, a thousand times I am there, and to a thousand souls I give Myself in communion, complete and entire. If there are one hundred Hosts, there are one hundred Jesuses, and I can give Myself in communion to only a hundred.

Thus, in every act done in my Will, the soul encloses Me inside, and, I remain sealed within the will of the soul. Consequently, these acts done in my Volition are Eternal communions. They are not subject to the species being consumed as the Sacramental Hosts are, where my Sacramental Life ends by consuming the species. Rather, in the Hosts of my Will there does not enter either flour or other material. The food, the material of these Hosts of My Will, is My own Eternal Will united to the will of the soul, which is Eternal with Me, and these two wills are not subject to being consumed.

Therefore, what marvel it is that all my Person will be seen multiplied as many times for as many acts as she did in my Will - even more, because I have remained sealed in her, and, she has remained sealed as many times in Me! Thus, even the soul will be multiplied as many times in Me for however many acts she has done in My Volition, and this is enough to remove any doubt from you.”

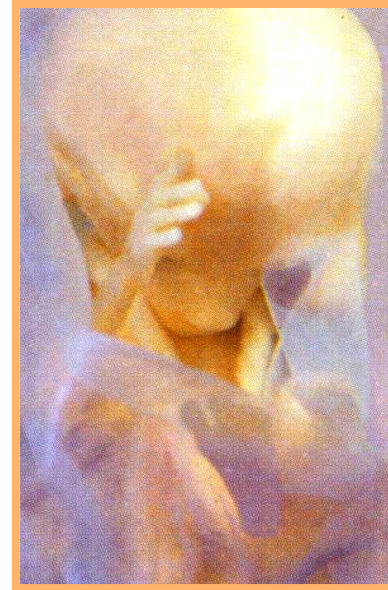


But always give me the flame of Your Love so that I will always Love You and be consumed, as soon as possible, for love of You, my Highest and Eternal Good.” I can say that it was then that I felt more than dead. Jesus was already born for this mortal life of ours in order to first make us subject to the death of our own will, and then,

later, to give us true Eternal Life. He then touched me and made me recover from the drowsiness into which I had fallen. Sweetly He said to me:

Daughter, reborn for my Love, get up. Rise to the Life of My Grace and My Love. Correspond to Me in everything. And, as you have kept Me company in the nine considerations on the Excesses of My Love, the long Novena of My Nativity, do the other twenty-four considerations about my Passion and Death on the Cross, distributing them among the twenty-four hours of the day. In them you will discern other more sublime Excesses of My Love - and you will be a continuous relief to Me in the most sorrowful pains which come to Me from ungrateful creatures. In life, you will be the all-loving one of my burial and in death you will have the optimum part of My Glory.

Baby Jesus' Ninth Excess of Love



Jesus agonizes and dies continuously from the excesses of His Love. The Divine Will and Luisa's Love revives Him. He wants to be born to suffer and die for us, so that, though we have rejected Him in His Infancy we may see through His Sacrifice on the Cross, the greatest expression of His Love and embrace Him.

“My daughter, my state is ever more painful. If you love Me, keep your gaze fixed on Me, so you will learn well everything I have taught you. Watch carefully to see if you can offer some relief to your Jesus; a little word of love, a caress, a kiss, will elate my Heart and give respite to my crying and to my afflictions.

Listen my daughter, after I gave eight excesses of my love, and Man should have melted and yielded to the contact with My True and sublime Love, but he did not. So, My Love did not give up and wanted to add the ninth excess to the eighth. And this was yearnings, sighs of fire, flames of desire, for I wanted to go out of the Maternal Womb to embrace and kiss Man so he will become enamoured by My Beauty, Truth and Eternal Goodness, of which I want to make him possessor, at any cost. This reduced my little Humanity, not yet born, to such an agony as to reach the point of breathing my last.

But as I was about to breathe my last, my Divinity, which was inseparable from Me, gave Me sips of Life, and so I regained Life to continue my agony, and return again to the point of death. THIS WAS THE NINTH EXCESS OF MY LOVE: TO AGONIZE AND TO DIE OF LOVE CONTINUOUSLY FOR THE CREATURE.

Oh! What a long agony of nine months! Oh! How Love suffocated Me and made Me die. Had I not had the Divinity with Me, which gave Me Life again every time I was about to expire, Love would have consumed Me before coming out to the light of day.

My lamenting, supplicating Love made Me take on the enormous burden of punishment due to all creatures, but also the satisfaction required by Divine Justice. Yet all I supplicated was the cold and insensible hearts of creatures. That is why my Life in my Mamma’s Maternal Womb was rendered so painful that I no longer felt capable of staying away from creatures.

I yearn, at any cost for them to come to My Breast and feel My palpitations – hot with Love. I yearn to embrace them with My tender and pure affection so as to make them, eternally, lord of My goods.

Know that had I not been helped by you before it was time to emerge into the light of day, I would have been consumed by the excess of this new Love.

Look intently at Me in the Maternal Womb. See how pale I have become. Listen to my agonized voice that grows always more feeble. Feel the palpitations of my Heart, which once beat fast but now is almost without pulse. Refrain from taking your eyes from me. Look at Me well, because I am now dying – yes, dying from Pure Love.”

At this I felt faint with Love for Jesus, and, I felt a deep silence between us ... a sepulchral silence. My blood froze in my veins, and I no longer felt my heart beat in my chest. My breathing stopped and, trembling, I collapsed onto the bare earth. In this mental stupor I stammered:

My Jesus, my Love, my Life, my All ... do not die. I shall always love You, and I shall never leave You, no matter how great the sacrifice.

The Kingdom of the Divine Will in Jesus, Mary and Joseph:

Volume 29: May 31, 1931 – “The Book of Heaven”

“After this I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat, and my poor mind stopped in the little house of Nazareth, where the Queen of Heaven, the celestial King Jesus and Saint Joseph were in possession of and lived in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. So that this Kingdom is not estranged to the earth: the house of Nazareth, the family that lived in Him belonged to this Kingdom and they held Him in full vigour. But while I thought this, my great King Jesus said to me:”

“My daughter, it is certain that the Kingdom of my Divine Will has existed upon the earth and therefore there is the hope that He will return again in his full vigour. Our house of Nazareth was His true Kingdom, however we were without people.”

“Now you should know that every creature is a kingdom, hence one who lets my Will reign in her can be called a little kingdom of the Supreme Fiat; so that she is a tiny little house of Nazareth that we hold upon the earth, and for however little, being (that) our Will reigns in her, Heaven is not closed for her, she observes the same rights of the celestial country, loves with the same love, feeds herself with the foods of up there and is incorporated in the Kingdom of our interminable regions.”

“Therefore in order to have Our greatest works, Our way of acting is to commence first alone, one on one - [to you for you], through one creature alone; when we have formed this, we make her a channel in order to enclose in Our works another two, three creatures, then we enlarge it forming a little nucleus and then we enlarge it so much as to take the whole entire world;

“Our works commence in the isolation of God and the soul and they finish continuing their life in the midst of entire peoples. And when there is the beginning of a work of ours it is a sure sign that it won't die upon being born, at the most it could live hidden for some time, but then it will go forth and will make its perennial life. Therefore, I want you always ahead in my Divine Will.”

“Now in order to form the great Kingdom of our Will upon the earth We will first make the so many little tiny houses of Nazareth, that is the souls that will want to know him in order to make him reign in them. I and the Sovereign Queen will be at the head of these little tiny houses, because We, having been the first ones that possessed this Kingdom in earth, it is Our right, that we won't surrender to any one, to be the managers of them. Whence [with] these tiny little houses we repeat our House of Nazareth, we will form so many little states of ours, so many provinces, that after it has been well formed and ordered as so many little kingdoms of our Will, they will fuse together and will form One Kingdom alone and one great people.”

**From Luisa's Childhood Memories
Mary and Joseph as Two Rivers
Converging in Jesus**

JESUS TO LUISA: *“My daughter, your life must be hidden with Us in the house of Nazareth. If you work, if you pray, if you eat, if you walk, you must give one hand to me, the other to our Mother; and look at St Joseph to see if your acts are like ours. Then you will be able to say, “I make a model of what Jesus, my heavenly Mother and St Joseph do. Then, I copy it.” I want to repeat my hidden life in you according to the model you have made. In you I want to find the works of my Mother and St Joseph, as well as my own works.”*

“My daughter, take heart, don't be discouraged. If you don't know how to do something, ask Me to teach you and I'll do it right away. I'll speak to you of our actions, our intentions, and our constant Love. Ill show you how I, like sea, and they, like two rivers, overflowed into each other; that we didn't have much time to talk, since love absorbed us so much. See how far behind Us you are? You must work hard to catch up to Us. I don't want you behind, but with us; so be silent and pay attention.”

*“Nothing glorifies Me as much as
a soul who lives in my Will”*

Vol 17 – 23 April 1925

*“The Queen of Heaven, the Celestial
King Jesus and Saint Joseph*



*were in possession of and lived in
the Kingdom of the Divine Will.”*

☞ O Jesus by your Infinite Mercy make me holy!

O my Love, who will give me enough to repay You and to satisfy You if not Yourself? O please, reign, You alone, in this heart of mine, so meagre. May I love You alone, O Jesus, and may I love You equally, when your love scourges me as

when it caresses me. May my spirit rest in You alone, O Jesus. And when the whirlwind of my passions or the breath of your tests put my soul in agitation, even then, let it be, O Jesus, that each beat of my heart be a praise, a thanksgiving, an adoration of your Divine Heart. Let it be that, any tie being broken, I may once and for all make a generous leap and immerse myself inside your Crucified Heart, divine centre of Charity, of zeal, of purity, of annihilation and of most perfect abnegation ...

☞ O Jesus by your Infinite Mercy make me holy!

O Mary, Mother of sweet Hope and of beautiful Love, I hide myself in the pious shadow of your mantle.

Saint Joseph, my dear Abba and most perfect example of the highest sanctity, You be my singular protector, and my model in the interior life of holy sorrow and of holy love ...

In the midst of your three Hearts, O Jesus, O Mary, O Joseph, I remain secure and will fear no more on my journey. O Jesus, O Mary, O Joseph, make me holy I implore You, O please, make me holy!

☞ O Jesus by your Infinite Mercy make me holy!

NOTE These yearnings for Sanctity were dictated by Luisa to a soul by the name of Rosa, who would go to Luisa's home to learn the art of embroidery at the tombola; and was a little disciple of Luisa. Each soul who yearns to live in the Divine Will, the Sanctity of sanctities, is a little Rose, who longs for Living Water – the Sanctity of the Will of her Jesus

O Jesus Make me Hbly!



My most sweet Jesus, my Delight and my Life! O please, by Your Mercy make me holy! I pray You, O Jesus, for the sake of each beat of your adorable Heart, make me holy. This is really about your Glory, the loving purpose of your Passion, of your most ardent yearning. If I am saved, will there perhaps not be in Heaven one more soul that sings your praises for Eternity? Oh! Make me holy then! O my Jesus, make me holy! I am a member of that Spouse of Yours, the Church, whom You purchased with your Divine Blood. O Please, do not suffer in Her a bad daughter like me, poor one; but, for love of your Church, make me holy. O my God, make me holy! I come often to unite myself to You, ineffably, in that Divine Sacrament of Yours, which is called the Bread of Angels, and the Testament of your Love. O please, do not suffer in me any stain or tepidness, but for love of your Flesh and of your Divine Blood, make me holy, O my God.

✠ O Jesus by your Infinite Mercy make me holy!

You demand of me to edify my family, my neighbour, my friends; You ask that I make virtue loved, that I draw souls to You. And how can I ever make it, poor as I am, so lacking in fervour, humility and patience? O please, for love of those souls, at least, who cost blood to your Heart, make me holy. O my God, make me holy! But what need do I have to present to You so many reasons? Are You not infinite Goodness and Generosity? Could You, O Beloved of my soul, allow that a daughter of yours, who opens her heart to You, entrusts to You her yearnings, asks You only that she may be holy, would remain prostrated before You without answering her? Would You not listen to her in the greatness of your Mercy? And even when, because of my constant ingratitude, You would want to reject me, could You deny this grace to your Blessed Mother Mary and mine, and your dear Abba who asks You for it on my behalf, presenting all of Their compassion for Your Sorrows? Could You deny it to Luisa, my Guardian Angel and patron saints, or the divine lives I have co-created with You, who continually offer You Their celestial adorations in order to obtain it for me?

✠ O Jesus, by your Infinite Mercy, make me holy!

O my Jesus, I confess myself unworthy of any favour, but when I ask You that I may be holy, what do I ask of You, after all, other than that the designs of your Redemption be fulfilled in me, and that your goodness may triumph in my malice, in my rejections and in my reluctance? O my Love, You are Omnipotent – set me afire, burn me to ashes, consume me in your flames, let it be that I may never again offend You!

That I may die to myself, that I may make of this little while of my life that is left one single act of expiation, of gratitude, of adoration and of apostolate – one single act of immolation and of most pure love. O Jesus, may I live all absorbed in You, drawn and genuflected with my spirit, always before your Sacramental Majesty. Even more, may I, O Jesus, truly live of your very Sacramental Eucharistic Life, which is all an affable mystery of hiddenness, of operosity and of love.

✠ O Jesus by your Infinite Mercy make me holy!

I know I must do violence to myself in many motions of my spirit, and conquer myself in a thousand ways, on a thousand occasions. I will need to love prayer, silence, work and mortification. I will need to operate always and in everything with a lively spirit of Faith and holy fear of God. I will need to make space, empty of every creature, around me and inside of me. I will need to keep my heart always up high, keeping it immaculate, adorning it with lilies, with roses, with violets and with hyacinths ... But what is ever impossible for love?

O please! You Yourself, O Lord, make me comprehend how easily I can become holy, if only I embrace with love that daily cross which your love offers me; if only I do, as best I can, the daily actions which duty or charity require of me. Oh, how sublime it is to become inebriated with pain out of love ... How perfect it turns out to be doing everything with a most pure intention, under the most holy gaze of my God, and in union with my Guardian Angel, as if I were to do that action alone; as if, after that one, I were to appear before the Divine Judgement – as if from it alone depended my eternal salvation.

✠ O Jesus by your Infinite Mercy make me holy!

Instruct me, You Yourself, O my Jesus, like a patient Teacher. Make me – I pray You with our dear Mama, Abba and Luisa – to be without reluctance in my humility, without dissipation in my joys, without disheartedness in my sadnesses, without inconstancy in my piety, without bitterness in my conversations, without laments in my sufferings, without hesitation in my obedience, without preferences in my charity, without artifice in my virtue. Teach me – I will say to You, like dearest Mama, Abba and Luisa, in the words of Saint Ignatius, to be generous unto heroism; to serve unto sacrifice, to give without measuring, to fight without being afraid of the wounds, to consume myself without lamenting.



The Primacy of Prayer in the Divine Will.

“When the soul prays in the Divine Will, all things and all created beings stand at attention, become suspended and silent – and while they are all intent on admiring the Act done in the Divine Will, all together follow the prayer. Its power calls and imposes itself on everything, in such a way that all do the same thing. If all other prayers were united together in order to be compared with a simple prayer done in the Divine Will, the latter would surpass them all, because the latter possesses a Divine Will, an immense power, an incalculable value. Jesus Himself feels invested by such a prayer, and as He sees that it is His Will that prays, He feels Its power which identifies Him with that very prayer. So, if blessings are not obtained by means of the prayer done in His Will, which is universal and divine prayer – if divine justice is not placated and scourges continue to pour upon the earth, it means that that is the Will of God, and that instead of letting those blessings descend in the way besought, God lets the effects of the prayer descend into souls as He pleases. And if God does not allow one to obtain much with prayer in the Divine Will much less will be obtained with other prayer, which contain neither divine power nor universal strength”

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The Day of the Blessed Sacrament

Volume 29 - 12 September, 1931



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

INFANCY & EXILE:

My daughter! Do you want to know what I do? I make My Day. You should know that I enclosed all my life passed down here inside of a day. My Day begins with (My) Conception

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Luisa's Prayer to Jesus, Mary & Joseph

O Mary, Mother of sweet Hope
and of beautiful Love,
I hide myself in the pious shadow
of your mantle.

Saint Joseph, my dear most
perfect example
of the highest sanctity,
you be my singular protector,
and my model in the interior life,
of holy sorrow and of holy love ...

In the midst of your three Hearts,
O Jesus, O Mary, O Joseph!
I remain secure and will fear
no more on my journey.

O Jesus, O Mary, O Joseph!
Make me holy, I implore You!
O Please, Make me holy!

Luisa taught this prayer
to one of her pupils, Rosa.

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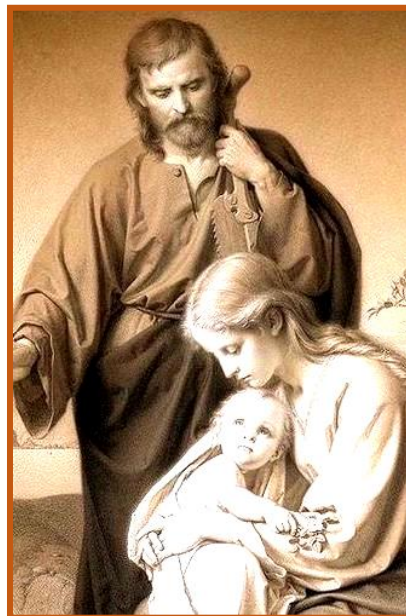


Capture in these words of Jesus a description of the Generative Virtue of the Father placed in the Virgin Paternity of St Joseph:

“... And so, when the King feels sure of that man, He calls him to Himself in His Kingdom and gives him all that he ought to be able to give to all the people; and,

setting apart the others, He lets go forth from that man a New Generation of His elect people, who do not have any other ambition than to live by the Will of the King alone, everyone submitted to him as so many births from his bosom ...”

(“The Book of Heaven” - V 18: February 6, 1926)



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Renewed and magnetized in Luisa

“Little daughter of My Will, the surprises, novelties, secrets, attractions that you possess are without number. He who enters is left renewed, so magnetized that he cannot desire to depart from there: He feels the Divine Empire invest him and the celestial balsam, which changing his nature, makes him rise again to a new Life. Now, it behooves you to know that My Divine Will bequeaths such an Empire to the creature who lives in It; that the creature performing its smallest acts experiences its dominion ... the creature carries this Empire to every heart where it may rule and dominate each individual. Our Will, therefore, feeling Its Empire in the creature’s act, feels Itself constrained to grant whatever It wants in the act it performs: if it wants to love, by means of its act it makes Us Love and makes Us grant Love; if it wants Our Will to reign in souls, by means of Its Empire it makes us go so far as to intercede (to each other) in order to obtain this request. An act in Our Will does not stop. It says to Us, ‘I am an act of Yours, You must grant me what I desire’. One can say that it wields Our Power, duplicates It, multiplies It and dominating does not ask but rather takes what its act wants. Moreover, in Our Will We, Ourselves, do not want that there be acts dissimilar to Ours. Hence it is We who constrain Ourselves to rule and dominate.”

V35: 15/8/37

Importance of Luisa’s Name

Volume 14: May 15, 1922

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

JESUS’ PRAISES OF LUISA

Pray with Response: “Luisa, reign in me!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Celestial Arcanum V35: 9/20/1937

Favourite of the Trinity V11: 3/17/1914

Jewel of the Trinity V11: 3/19/1914

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

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

Warrior of the Trinity V25: 12/14/1928

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

Daughter of the Trinity V19: 9/5/1926

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

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

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

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

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

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

Substitutor of All Creation V19: 4/28/1926

Secretary of the Most Intimate Secrets of the Divine Will

V26: 7/14/1928

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Passion of the Tabernacle V8: 1/27/1909

Depository of the New Creation V20: 11/10; 12/27/1926; V19: 4/18/1926;

V17: 9/11; 1/4/1925; V16: 7/27/1923

The Divine Reverberation V14: 4/17/22; V15: 12/21/22; 3/23/1923; V16: 9/6/23

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

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

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

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

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

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

Voice of the Heavens V19: 3/14/1926

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

Little Blade of Grass V9: 11/3/1917

Candelabra Giving Light V12: 3/23/1920

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

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

Intermediary of Justice V31: 10/30/32; V4: 9/6; 9/9; 10/4; 10/17/1900; V17: 6/10/1924

Daughter of Jesus V19: 9/5/1926

Deflector of Jesus' Justice V19: 7/2/1926

Daughter of Jesus' Pains V12: 5/8/1919

Daughter of Jesus' Immensity V14: 5/15/1922

Daughter of Jesus' Power V14: 5/15/1922

Daughter of Jesus' Wisdom V14: 5/15/1922
Daughter of Jesus' Goodness V14: 5/15/1922
Daughter of Jesus' Love V14: 5/15/1922
Daughter of Jesus' Beauty V14: 5/15/1922
Daughter of Jesus' Sanctity V14: 5/15/1922
Daughter of the Sovereign Queen V19: 9/5/1926
Daughter of the Mama V19: 9/5/1926
Daughter of Heaven V19: 9/5/1926
Daughter of the Angels and Saints V19: 9/5/1926
Daughter of the sky, the stars, the sun, the sea and all created things; Daughter of everyone and everything V19: 9/5/1926
Jesus' Life, Jesus' Mama, Jesus' Calvary V11: 10/25/: 3/3/1912
Jesus' Soul, Jesus' Flesh, Jesus' Bones V11: 3/21/1913
Jesus' Reflector V12: 2/27/1919
Reflector of the Creator and all His Works V20: 11/10/*26: V37: 6/16/*34
Jesus' Ray V13: 11/12/1921
Jesus' House V29: 5/4; 5/31/1931
Jesus' Comfort V9: 11/3/1910; V7: 11/9/1906; V17: 7/20/1925
Jesus' Garment V14: 12/17/1914; V12: 3/12/1921
Jesus' New Job V3: 5/27/1900
Jesus' Hiding Place V12: 1/27/1919
Jesus' Humanity V12: 1/25/1914

Divine Martyr V12: 1/25/1914
Jesus' Paradise on Earth V11: 6/28/1912; V10: 2/8/1911
Jesus' Living Temple V2: 9/9/1899
Jesus' Beloved Dwelling V2: 9/9/1899
Jesus' Simple Dove V2: 9/9/1899
Jesus' Atom in His Will V14: 5/19/1922
Jesus' Little Spark V12: 2/10/1919; V10: 2/12/1910; V7: 6/15/1906
Jesus' Trumpet V14: 10/27/1922
Jesus' Calvary V11: 3/3/1912
Jesus' Life V11: 3/3/1912
Jesus' Host V11: 3/3/1912
Jesus' Maternal Wing V4: 7/20/1901

Luisa, my mother in the Fiat of Sanctification, reign in me with all that these praises signify and teach me to live in all the Acts of the Divine Will as you did. Jesus gave you these praises that we may know who you are and how much He loved you. May we be immersed in all the virtues, graces and merits they contain and be enveloped in all the Power, Wisdom and Love of the Eternal Fiat to live in Its Rounds in Creation, Redemption and Sanctification for the Glory of the Father's Will that His Kingdom come on earth as in Heaven. Fiat!

form the foundation of My Church. Now, in this House, I feel the cortege of the first children of My Will; and I feel My loving scenes being repeated in seeing you in their midst all Love, wanting to impart the lessons about My Divine Fiat in order to form the foundations of the Kingdom of My Divine Will. If you knew how happy I feel in seeing you speak about My Divine Volition ... I anxiously await the moment when you begin to speak, in order to listen to you and to feel the happiness that My Divine Will brings Me.” ... And from (Vol 25: 21/12/29)

“As I hear the nine excesses being narrated to Me, the Sea of My Love swells – it boils; and forming huge waves, it roars so much, that it would want to deafen everyone, that they might hear nothing but My moans of Love, My cries of Sorrow, My repeated sobs, saying: ‘Don’t make Me cry any more, let us exchange the Kiss of Peace; let us Love each other and we will all be happy – the Creator and the creature.”

Recitation of the Nine Excesses of Love

Luisa is opposed to the recitation of the Nine Excesses of Love by her confessor so Jesus says. (V 25: 16/12/28)



“From My Mother’s Womb I will begin to deliver Israel.”

“Ah, my daughter, to how many do I want to speak; and they do not listen to Me reducing Me to silence and to suffocating My flames. So, we must thank each other – you thank Me, and I thank you. And then, why do you want to oppose the reading of the nine excesses? Ah! You do not know how much Life, how much Love and Grace they contain.

You must know that My Word is Creation, and in narrating to you the nine excesses of My Love in the Incarnation, I not only renewed My Love, which I had in incarnating Myself, but I created new Love in order to invest the creatures and conquer them to give themselves to Me.

These nine excesses of My Love, manifested with so much Love of tenderness and simplicity, formed the prelude of the many lessons I was to give you about My Divine Fiat, in order to form Its Kingdom.

And now, by their being read, My Love is renewed and redoubled. Don't you want, then, that My Love, being redoubled, overflow outside and invest more hearts, so that, as a prelude, they may dispose themselves for the lessons of My Will to make It known and reign?”

And I, “My dear Baby, I believe that many have spoken about Your Incarnation.” “Yes! Yes! They have spoken, but those have been words taken from

the ‘shore’ of My Love; therefore, they are words which possess neither tendernesses, nor fullness of Life. But those few words which I have spoken to you, I have spoken from within the Life of the Fount of My Love, and they contain Life, irresistible strength, and such tendernesses, that only the dead will not feel themselves being moved to pity for Me, tiny little One, who suffered so many pains even from the womb of the Celestial Mama.”

After this, the confessor was reading in the chapel the first excess of the Love of Jesus ... and my sweet Jesus ... said to me: “**My daughter, how happy I feel in listening to them.** But My happiness increases in keeping you in this House of My Will, as both of Us are listeners: I, of what I have told you, and you, of what you have heard from Me. My Love swells, boils and overflows. Listen, listen, how beautiful It is! **The Word contains the Breath; and as It is spoken, the Word carries the Breath which, like air, goes around from mouth to mouth and communicates the strength of My Creative Word; and the New Creation which My Word contains descends into the hearts.**

Listen, my daughter: in Redemption I had the cortege of My Apostles, and I was in their midst all Love. In order to instruct them I spared no toil in order to

“I take the reciprocal Love of all the Divine Persons, their perfect adoration, the ever unique Sanctity of their Will and offer these in the name of all as the return of love, adoration, submission and union which every creature should give to her Creator. I want to unite Heaven and earth, Creator and creature that they might embrace and exchange the supreme Kiss of the Union of their Wills.”

V16: Oct 16, 1923

“Jesus! I place at your feet the adoration and subjection of the whole human family. I place on Your Heart the kiss of all. I place on Your lips the imprint of my kiss in order to seal there the kiss of all generations. I embrace You with my arms in order to embrace You with the arms of everyone and give You the glory of all and the works of all creatures.” V 12: 22/5/19

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

V16: Dec 6, 1923

Luisa’s Prayers

“Look Jesus! I don’t know how to do anything, nor do I have anything to give You; nevertheless, I want to give you my nothingness. I unite this nothingness of mine to the All that You are and I ask souls of You. With incessant cries the beats of my heart asks souls of You. The motion of my arms, the blood that circulates in me, the blinking of my eyes, the movements of my lips are all asking for souls. Furthermore, I ask this united with You, with Your Love and Your Volition, so that all are able to hear in You my incessant cry that always asks for souls.” V12: Dec 18, 1918

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

V16: Nov 5, 1923

“O Jesus! Come and give me Your hand and let me enter into Your Will that I may fill the whole atmosphere, the azure heaven, the light of the sun, the air, the sea, everything with my ‘I love You’, with my kisses; so that wherever You may be, if You look You may see my ‘I love You’ and my kisses; if you speak and breathe You may

breathe my 'I love You' and my anguishing kisses; if You work my 'I love You' may flow in Your hands; if you walk You may tread my 'I love You' and the roaring of my kisses beneath Your steps. May my 'I love You' be the chain that draws You to me and my kisses be the powerful magnet which, whether You want it or not, may force You to visit the one who cannot live without You." V16: 1/8/'23

"Tell me my only and highest Good, where did You direct Your steps, so that in following them, I may find You. Ah, from afar I kiss those Hands which with so much love embraced me and pressed me to your Heart. I adore and kiss that Face which showed Itself to me with so much grace and beauty and which now hides and is far away from me ... Tell me, where are You? Which way should I take in order to reach You? Tell me what should I do? Where did I offend You that You run from me.? Yet you told me that You would never leave me; and now You leave me? Ah Jesus, Jesus, come back to the one who cannot live without You, to your little daughter, your little exiled one ..." V16: Oct 30, 1923

Jesus taught Luisa this prayer for the Grace of being crucified together with Him: *"I present myself before the Supreme Throne of God, bathed in the Blood of Jesus Christ, praying Him by the merit of His most Luminous Virtues and of His Divinity to concede to me the grace of being crucified."* V1: p 45

"My Mother! Oh, at least permit me to put my 'I love You' between your mouth and that of Jesus while you two kiss, so that my little 'I love You' will flow in all that you both

do together." And my Mother said, *"My daughter! Put your little 'I love You' not only on Our lips but also on all the acts that passed between my Son and myself."*

"Eternal Father, I offer you the Wills of Mary and Luisa dead on Your knees to repair for all the denials of Your Will in all Your children from Adam to the last who shall live on earth. Fiat!" V18: Oct 10, 1925

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

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

She wrote on my eyes, my mouth, my heart and finally ... my hands and feet ...” ‘ANNIHILATION OF EVERY PLEASURE’ and immediately I said, ‘Thank you, oh Mother, for taking away from me every pleasure that is not Jesus.’” V12: 12/25/1920

“I alone am your help and you, from within My Volition, will help others.” V 12: 10/12/1920

“Daughter of My Love, aren’t you convinced that I see the world through you; and, since I dwell in you, you are constrained to feel what the world sends Me – harshness, gloom, sins, the fury of My Justice etc. Accordingly, instead of thinking about My privations you must think of defending Me from the evils that creatures send Me and you must think of mitigating the fury of My Justice. Thus, I will remain defended by you and creatures will remain less chastised. It is from within you that I divide with you the fate of the world. It is your humanity that makes reparation to Me, as Mine did to My Divinity Now My Humanity is glorified and I need a humanity that is able to hurt, suffer, share pains together with Me, love souls together with Me and give her life to save them. I have chosen you. Aren’t you pleased?” V 12: Jan 25, 1919

Daughter from within your heart I am deciding the fate of the world. Your heart is the Centre of My Throne on earth and from this Centre I see the world – the folly of creatures, the precipice that they are preparing ... and I am set aside as if I were nothing to them ... I want you together with Me as my consolation and companion, to cry, to pray and to suffer ... “ V 12: May 4, 1919

JESUS TO LUISA

“My daughter, I repeat to you, ‘Do not look at the earth. We let the creatures be ... Live in My Will and be patient.’” V12: 4, 26: 1921

My daughter, courage! I will come, I will come! Do not occupy yourself with anything other than My Volition.”

V12: April 23, 1921

“My daughter the true Life of the soul who lives in My Volition is nothing other than the formation of her life in Mine. Giving My own form to all that she does. I did nothing other than put into flight in My Volition all the Acts that I did – be it internal or external. I put into flight every thought of My Mind, which flew over every thought of the creature – all of which existed in My Volition. My flying over them made almost a crown of each human intelligence and took to the Majesty of the Father the homage, the adoration, the glory, the love and the reparation of every human thought. And I did the same with My Glance, My Word, My movement and My steps. Now, the soul living in the Divine Volition must give the form of My Mind to hers, the form of My glance, of My Word, of My movement to hers. Hence, doing this she loses her form and acquires Mine. She does nothing other than give continuous deaths to the human existence and she continues Life in the Divine Will. Thus the soul will be able to complete the Life of My Will in her.” V12: 1/5/1921

The Celestial Mother took me in Her arms. She signed my forehead as if She wrote and placed a seal on it; then, as if