

The Joys of Luisa's Nuptials with Jesus

Now, during these exits that the Lord would make me do, sometimes He would renew the promise of the marriage, which I already mentioned. Who can tell the ardent yearnings that the Lord infused in me for this *Mystical Marriage* to take place? Many times I would solicit Him, telling Him: *'Most sweet Spouse, hurry, no longer delay my intimate union with You. O please, let us bind each other with stronger bonds of love, so that no one may ever again be able to separate us, even for simple instants.'* And Jesus would correct me now about one thing, now about another. I remember that one day He said to me:

"Everything that is of the earth, everything – everything you must remove, not only from your heart, but also from your body. You cannot understand how harmful are the slightest, earthly shadows, and how much they hinder Love."

Immediately I said to Him: *'If I have something else that must be removed, tell me, for I am ready to do it.'* But as I was saying this, I myself realized that I had a gold ring on my finger, portraying the image of the Crucifix; and immediately I said to Him: *'Holy Spouse, do you want me to take it off?'* And He told me:

"Since I Myself will give you a more precious, more beautiful ring, which will have My Living Image impressed on it, and every time you will look at it your heart will receive new arrows of Love - this one is not necessary."

And I promptly removed it.

The longed for day finally arrived, after not a little suffering. I remember that it was almost one year that I had been continuously in bed - it was the day of *The Purity of Mary Most Holy*. On the night before that day, my Lover Jesus made Himself seen all festive. He drew near me, took my heart in His Hands, and He looked at it over and over again - He dusted it, and then He gave it back to me. Then He took a garment of immense beauty, whose background seemed to be a surface of gold streaked with various colours, and He clothed me with that garment. Then He took two gems, as if they were earrings, and He bejewelled my ears. Then He adorned my neck and my arms, and surrounded my forehead with a crown of immense value, all enriched with precious stones and gems, all refulgent with Light; and it seemed to me that those lights were as many voices which resounded among themselves, speaking in clear notes of the beauty, the power, the fortitude, and of all the other virtues of my spouse Jesus. Who can tell what I comprehended, and in what sea of consolation my soul was swimming? It is impossible to say it. Now, while He was crowning my forehead, Jesus told me:

“Most sweet spouse, I place this crown upon you so that nothing may be missing in order to make you worthy of being My Spouse; but then, after our wedding is finished, I will take it with Me to Heaven, to keep it for you at the moment of your death.”



Finally, He took a veil and covered me completely with it, from head to foot; and He left me in that way. Ah! It seemed to me that there was a great meaning in that veil because the demons, in seeing me all covered with that veil, were so frightened and had such fear of me, that they fled, terrified. The very angels were around me with such veneration that I myself was confused and all full of blushing.

On the morning of the aforementioned day, Jesus made Himself seen again all affable, sweet and majestic, together with His Most Holy Mother and Saint Catherine. First, the angels sang a hymn, while Saint Catherine assisted me, Mama took my hand, and Jesus put the ring on my finger. Then, we embraced and He kissed me, and so did Mama also. Then we

had a conversation, all of Love – Jesus told me of the great Love He had for me, and I also told Him of the Love I had for Him. The Most Holy Virgin made me comprehend the great grace I had received, and the correspondence with which I was to correspond to the Love of Jesus.

My Spouse Jesus gave me new rules in order to live more perfectly, but since it has been a long time, I don't remember them so well; therefore, I will skip them. And so it ended, for that day. Who can tell the finesses of Love that Jesus made to my soul? They were such and so many that it is impossible to describe them, but I will try to say the little I remember.

Sometimes, carrying me with Him, He would take me to Paradise, and there I could listen to the canticles of the Blessed, and I could see the Divinity, the different choirs of Angels, the orders of the Saints, all immersed in the Divinity of God – absorbed, identified with It. It seemed to me that

there were many lights around the throne, which were more brilliant than the sun; and these lights displayed in clear notes all the Virtues and the Attributes of God. By reflecting themselves in one of these lights, the blessed would remain enraptured, in such a way that they could not arrive at penetrating the whole immensity of that Light, therefore they would move to a second Light, without understanding all the depth of the first one. So, the blessed in Heaven cannot comprehend God perfectly, because the immensity, the greatness, the Sanctity of God is such, that a created mind cannot comprehend an uncreated Being. Now, it seemed to me that by reflecting themselves in these lights, the Blessed would come to participate in the Virtues of these Lights.

Therefore, in Heaven, the soul resembles God - with this difference: that God is that immense Sun, while the soul is a little sun. But who can say all that can be understood in that blessed dwelling? It is impossible to do it while the soul is in this prison of the body; while one can feel something in the mind, the lips do not find the terms to express it. It seems to me that it is like a child who begins to babble: he would like to say many upon many things, but in the end he remains without being able to say even one clear word. Therefore, I stop here, without going any further. I will just say that sometimes, while finding myself in that Blessed Fatherland, I would be strolling together with Jesus in the midst of the choirs of angels and the Saints; and since I was newly espoused, all the blessed would unite together to participate in the joys of our marriage. It seemed to me that they would forget their own contentments to occupy themselves with ours; and sometimes Jesus would show me to the saints, saying to them:

“See this soul – she is a triumph of my Love. My Love has surpassed everything in her.”