

Little and Asleep in the Arms of Your Father



My daughter, I keep you always on my knees, and so tightly as to give you no time to think about yourself. I hold you like a father holds his little child on his knees: he gives him now a kiss, now a caress; now he feeds him with his own hands and now, if inadvertently the little child gets dirty the father himself takes care of him.

The Book of Heaven: V 7: September 2, 1906

Luisa Piccarreta

*Being a little child
in the arms of your Father*



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V7: September 2, 1906

Luisa Piccarreta

The Servant of God, Little Daughter of the Divine Will,

Luisa has no self reflections, so not perceiving herself in anything she feels no fears, scruples, agitations and Jesus confirms her in this attitude.

V 7: September 2, 1906

This morning, having to receive Communion, I was prepared to make a day of retreat – that is, to prepare myself for death. And after I received Communion, I said to blessed Jesus: *‘Let us do the accounts now, so as not to leave them for the last extreme of my life. I myself don’t know how I am. I make no reflection over myself, and by not reflecting on it, I do not perceive myself, and so I feel neither fears, nor scruples, nor agitations, while I see that others, who are far more good than I am - and even the very lives of the Saints which I read - they all reflect upon themselves: whether they are cold or warm, whether tempted or calm, whether they confess well or badly; and almost all of them are shy, agitated and scrupulous. All my attention, instead, is on wanting You, on loving You, and on not offending You. As for the rest, I take nothing into account; it seems I have no time to think of anything else, and if I engage in doing it, an interior voice shakes me, scolds me, and says: “Do you want to waste time? Think of doing your things with God.” Therefore, I myself do not know the state in which I am – whether I am cold, dry, or warm. And if anyone wanted an account of it, I certainly would not be able to do it. I think I did it wrong. So, let us do the accounts now, that I may remedy it.’* And after I prayed Him over and over again, He said to me:

“My daughter, I keep you always on my knees, and so tightly as to give you no time to think about yourself. I hold you like a father holds his little child on his knees: he gives him now a kiss, now a caress; now he feeds him with his own hands, and now, if inadvertently the little child gets dirty, the father himself takes care of cleaning him.

Now, if the father shows himself afflicted, the little one consoles him and dries his tears; if he shows himself irritated, the little one calms him. In sum, the father is the life of the little one and does not let him have the slightest thought about himself – whether he needs to eat, whether he gets dirty, whether he needs to clothe himself, and not even whether he needs to sleep, because, forming a cradle with his arms, he rocks him to make him fall asleep, and lets him sleep on his own lap. And the little one is all the relief and the life of the father, while the other grown-up children take care of reordering the house, of cleaning themselves by themselves, and of all the other affairs. So I do with you: I keep you on my knees like a little daughter, and so intimately united with Me as to not let you feel yourself. I think and take care of all of you – cleaning you if you are stained, feeding you if you need food; in sum,

I anticipate you in everything, in such a way that you yourself do not perceive your needs, and by holding you intimately, tightly to Me, it is a grace that I give you, because you escape many, many defects, while if you had the thought of yourself – oh, into how many defects you would fall! Therefore, think of doing your office of little daughter toward Me, and have no thought for anything else.”

The acts of the creature are visits to the Celestial Father from His child.

From *The Book of Heaven*: V 33: November 25, 1934



“I am always back into the celestial inheritance of the Divine Fiat. In each act I do it seems to me that I return into the arms of my Celestial Father – but, to do what? To receive a gaze, a kiss, a caress, a little word of love, one more knowledge of His Supreme Being, so as to be able to love Him more, and not only to receive, but also to give Him the requital of His Paternal tendernesses.

**In the Divine Volition
nothing else is done other**

than God carrying out His Paternity with a love tender and unspeakable, as though He were waiting for the creature in order to rock her in His arms, to say to her:

“Know that I am your Father and you are my daughter. Oh, how I love the crown of my children around Me. With them around Me I feel happier, I feel I am Father, and there is no greater contentment than possessing a numerous offspring that shows their love and sonship toward their Father.”

And by entering into the Divine Volition the creature does nothing other than act as the daughter of her Father. On the other hand, outside of the Divine Will the rights of Paternity and of sonship cease. But while my mind was wandering amid the crowd of so many thoughts about the Divine Fiat, the Celestial Sovereign, Jesus, my dear Life, surprising me, with a love more than Paternal, in act of taking me into His arms, told me:

“Daughter of Mine, my daughter, if you knew my yearnings, my longing and how I wait and wait again to see you return into my Will, you would be more attentive to come back to It more often.

My Love reaches the point of rendering Me restless when I don't see you leap into my arms, that I may give you my Love, my Paternal tenderesses and receive yours. But do you know when it is that you leap into my arms? When, seeing yourself as so very little, you want to love Me and don't know how to love Me; you tell Me an 'I love You', and your 'I love You' forms the leap in order for you to fling yourself into my arms. And since you see that your 'I love You' is small, brave, you take My Love and you tell Me an 'I love You' so very big; and I enjoy that my daughter loves Me with My Love, and I greatly delight in exchanging My Acts with those of the creature. After all, in My Will it is not to strangers that I give, such that I would have to use one weight and one measure; but I give to My own children, therefore I let them take whatever they want.

So, each time you remember to let your acts flow in My Will, be it your prayer, your pains, your 'I love You', your work, those are little visits that you make to your Father – for you to ask for something, and for Him to say to you: 'Tell Me, what would you like?'

And be sure that you will always obtain more gifts and favours.”

Jesus became silent, and I felt the extreme need to rest in His arms, to be restored from the so many privations of Him; but to my surprise, I saw sweet Jesus with a brush in His hands, painting in my soul with such admirable mastery, vividly, the Acts of the Divine Will done in Creation and Redemption. And then, resuming His speech, He added:

“My Will encloses everything, inside and outside of Itself, and wherever It reigns It knows not how to be, nor can It be, without the Life of Its Acts. Indeed, Its Acts can be called the arms, the step, the word of My Will; therefore, for My Will to be present in the creature without Its Works, it would be like a broken life – which cannot

be. This is why I do nothing other than portray, by brushstrokes, Its Works, so that, there where the Life is, Its Works may be centralized.

See then, in what a divine abyss lies the creature who possesses My Will: inside of her she feels Its Life, together with all of Its Works, centralized within her littleness, as much as it is possible for a creature; outside of herself she feels Its endlessness, whose boundaries cannot be seen; and because of the communicative force It possesses, she feels as though under a pouring rain that pours onto her Its Works, Its Love, the multiplicity of Its Divine Goods. My Divine Will encloses everything and wants to give everything to the creature. It wants to be able to say:

‘Nothing have I denied; everything I have given to one who lives in my Will’.”

The Living in the Divine Will makes the creature feel the Paternity of her Creator, and she feels she has the right to be His daughter. Three prerogatives that one who lives in It acquires.

V 33: January 20, 1935

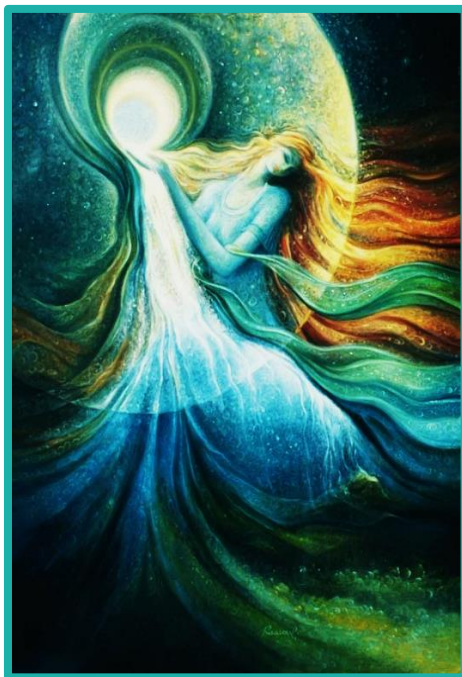
My poor mind wanders within the Divine Volition, but so much, that I cannot repeat what it comprehends, or what I experience inside that celestial dwelling of the Divine Fiat. I can only say that I feel the Divine Paternity which, with all love, waits for me to come into Its arms so as to tell me:

“We are just like between children and Father. Come to enjoy my Paternal tenderesses, my loving traits, my infinite sweetnesses. Let Me be Father to you. There is no greater delight I experience than to be able to carry out my Paternity. And you, come without fear, come to give Me your daughtership; give Me the love, the tenderesses, of a daughter. My Will being one with yours, gives to Me the Paternity toward you, and to you It gives the right of daughter.”

Oh, Divine Will, how admirable and powerful You are. You alone have the Virtue of rejoining any distance or dissimilarity with our Celestial Father. It seems to me that the living in You is precisely this: to feel the *Divine Paternity*, and to feel oneself as the child of the Supreme Being. But while my mind was crowded by so many thoughts about It, my sweet Jesus, making me His short little visit, told me:

“My blessed daughter, to live in my Will is precisely this: to acquire the right of daughter, and for God to acquire the supremacy, the command, the right of Father. It alone can unite together one and the other and make of them one single life. Now, you must know that one who lives in my Divine Will acquires three prerogatives.

First: The right of Divine Life.



Everything she does, it is life that she feels; if she loves she feels the life of love and, as life, she feels it flow within her mind, in her breath, into her heart, in everything. She feels the vital virtue that forms within herself, not only the act, which is subject to ceasing, but the continuation of an act that forms the life. If she prays, if she adores, if she repairs, she feels the incessant life of prayer, of adoration, of reparation – not human, but divine, which is not subject to interruption.

So, each act done in my Will is a vital act that the soul acquires. In It everything is Life, and the soul acquires the Life of the good that she does in It.

How great the difference between a good that possesses Life, and a good or act such that, as she does it, the life of that act ends. As life, she holds it in her power and she feels the continuation of the Life of that good. On the other hand, as act, she will not hold it in her power, nor will she feel the continuation of it; and whatever is not continuous cannot be called Life. And only in my Will can these acts full of Life be found, because they have the Divine Life as their origin, which is not subject to ending and therefore it can give life to everything and to everyone. On the other hand, outside of It, all things, even the greatest works, find their end and – oh, what a beautiful prerogative that only My Will can give: the soul feeling her acts changed into perennial Divine Life.

Now, after the first prerogative, the second one enters the field - that is, the right of property.

But who endows her? Who constitutes her the owner? My same Will, because in It there is no poverty, everything is abundance – abundance of Sanctity, of Light, of Graces, of Love; and since she possesses these as Life, it is right that she possess these divine properties as her own. So, she feels as owner of Sanctity, owner of Light, of Grace, of Love, and of all the divine goods. And only in My Will there is this ownership. Outside of It everything is given in measure and without rendering them the owners. What difference between the two!

From the second prerogative the third arises:

The Right of Glory.



There is nothing she does, small or great, natural or supernatural, in which she is not given the right of glory – right to glorify, in each thing, even in the breath and in the heartbeat, their Creator; and the right to be glorified themselves, in the glory of the One who is such that there is no glory that does not come from Him.

Therefore, in My Will you will find everything, and all at your disposal; and by right, not human, but divine, because my Will Itself loves to give you these, Its divine rights, loving the creature as Its own true daughter.”

V 33: February 10, 1934

Whence I continued to think of the Divine Will and before my mind was made the most beautiful scenes of the Divine Work, as all in act of giving itself to me, in order to make itself known, in order to receive my little love, my gratitude and my thanksgiving, and my beloved Jesus added:



“My blessed daughter, for one who lives in My Will all times are hers and I love to hear repeated to Me by her whatever creatures have not done for Me, because with so much Love I have worked for them and what they have done to Me. Therefore, one who lives in My Will finds the Creation in Act, and she in the azure sky, in the radiant sun, in the twinkling stars, gives Me her kisses, her filial love; and oh, how content I feel that in so many created things, I find the love, the kisses, the thankful act of my daughter and I convert all things for her; into joy, into defense, into her property. Oh! How beautiful it is to be recognized, loved in those same Works, because We have done them, and We have loved.

She finds the little epoch of innocent Adam and she together with Him, gives Me his innocent embraces, his chaste kisses, his love as child and I, oh, how happy I feel that I see My Paternity recognized, loved, honoured. Oh, how beautiful it is to feel myself Father and as such to feel myself loved by My children and I reciprocate My kisses, My paternal embraces and I give them as right of her property, the infinite joy of My Paternity. What won't I give to My children after I have been loved and recognized as Father? Everything, I won't deny them anything, and they give Me the right, the joy of My

children. For one who lives in My Will, I don't know how to deny her anything, if I might do this, I would deny it to Myself. Therefore, I give everything, and she repeats the scenes to Me to give Me everything. Therefore, in Him there are exchanges of works, reciprocal Love, which forms such moving scenes as to form the Paradise of God and of the soul. Oh, thousands and thousands of times blessed (is) one who comes to live in the celestial sojourn of My Will."



"One who lives in My Will must be exposed to the rays of the burning and Eternal Sun, in order to live off Light, see nothing but Light, and touch nothing but Light. This leads to the deification of the soul. Only when the soul is all deified in God - then can it be said that she lives in My Will. Rather, come out from under this tree and stroll in this Celestial Eden of My Will so that, scanning you thoroughly, the Sun may convert you into Light, and may give you the final brush stroke of the deification in God."

V 16: October 30, 1923

The Impregnation of the Creature With Divine Life

V 34: December 2, 1935

“My blessed daughter, when the creature does and lives in the Divine Will, Our Supreme Being darts through her with Its Light continuously. It darts through her mind, and casts into it the nobility of the divine thoughts, in such a way that she feels in her intelligence, memory and will, the Sanctity, the remembrance of her Creator, the Love and the Will of He who, assuming the role of Actor, forms in it the Divine Order and Wisdom; and darting through it with Its kisses of Light, It casts the Divine Substance into her mind, in such a way that everything is noble, everything is holy, everything is sacred in her. This Actor of My Volition, forming Its dwelling in the created intelligence, with Its power and mastery forms in it Its image. It darts through her heart, and forms the nobility of Love, of the desires, of the affections and heartbeats. It darts through her mouth and forms the nobility of the words. It darts through her works and steps, and forms holy works, and the nobility of the steps. And It darts not only through the soul, but also through the body, and with Its Light It invests her blood and ennobles it, in such a way that the creature feels the fullness, the sanctity, the substance of Divine Nobility flow within her blood and through her members.

This Actor of My Divine Will takes the office of insuperable Artisan, of transforming God in the creature and the creature in God. When My Will has reached this, which is the greatest Act It can do – that is, to form of God and of the creature One Single Life, rendering them inseparable from each other – It rests in Its Work and feels such happiness in It, because It has conquered the creature, It has formed Its Work in her, and has fulfilled Its Will. Then It seems that in the emphasis of Its Love It says:

*‘I have done everything, there is nothing left for Me to do
other than possess her and love her.’*

The soul dying to herself becomes Spiritualized, Deified and Incorruptible

V 6: May 9, 1905

“And why my daughter, can the soul, united to Grace, not do in advance everything that death must do to her nature? That is, making it die in advance out of love for God, to everything to which it will have to die? But only those who dwell continuously with My Grace come to have this blessed death, because by living with God it is easier for them to die to everything that is fleeting. And as the soul lives with God and dies to all the rest, her very nature comes to anticipate the privileges which must enrich her at the resurrection – that is, she will feel spiritualized deified and incorruptible, in addition to all the goods in which the soul will take part, feeling herself the partaker in all the privileges of Divine Life. In addition to this, there is the distinction of glory which these souls will have in Heaven; they will be so different from the others, as Heaven is different from the earth.” Having said this, He disappeared.

V 3: August 1, 1900

“My daughter, there is no one who can stand before my Majesty and purity; rather, all are forced to remain terrified and struck by the thunderbolt of my sanctity. Man would almost want to flee from Me, because his misery is such and so great, that he does not have the courage to stand before the Divine Being. And here is why, giving the field to My Mercy, I took on My Humanity which, tempering the rays of the Divinity, is the means to infuse in Man trust and courage to come to Me. Placing himself before My Humanity, which spreads temperate rays of the Divinity, man has the good of being able to purify, sanctity and even divinize himself in My very deified Humanity. Therefore, you - remain always before My Humanity, keeping it as the mirror through which you will wipe off all your stains; not only this, but as the mirror through which, by reflecting yourself in it, you will acquire beauty and, little by little, you will keep adorning yourself to My own likeness.”

The Divine Paternity

V 33: November 25, 1934

To live in the Divine Will is like living between Father and Son. The acts of the creature are visits to the Celestial Father. The Divine Abyss in which one who lives in the Divine Will is placed.

I am always back into the celestial inheritance of the Divine Fiat. In each act I do it seems to me that I return into the arms of my Celestial Father – but, to do what? To receive a gaze, a kiss, a caress, a little word of love, one more knowledge of His Supreme Being, so as to be able to love Him more, and not only to receive, but also to give Him the requital of His Paternal tendernesses. In the Divine Volition nothing else is done other than God carrying out His Paternity with a love tender and unspeakable, as though He were waiting for the creature in order to rock her in His arms, to say to her:

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