

Praying as Jesus Prays

The soul who lives in the Divine Will lives in Jesus to pray as He prays, to do as He does, to allow Him to live, speak, act and pray in her as He wills.

A response to a query about Fusing the lives of others in the Divine Will

My dear 'little newborns',

For those who have asked me about what the soul who fuses the acts of others into the Divine Will, please let me clarify for you from Jesus' teachings.

Each soul created has a Divine Life. It has been called by some a 'Divine Version' of their life. This is to signify that, before embracing and living in the Generative Virtue of the Divine Will, one is living an imperfect life unable to return to God the perfect glory due to Him with Divine Acts. Even if one is a saint in the Sanctity of the Virtues one is still unable to return to God the glory due to Him. Only the Divine Humanity of Jesus can do this and that is why Living in Him according to the instructions He gave to Luisa Piccarreta is the essential practice of souls who give their Fiat in His.

This Divine Life of each soul created by God truly exists and will exist for all eternity because when God does an Act it is an Eternal Act that can never be destroyed.

So, the Divine Life of every soul created exists, and it was gifted to the Eternal Father through the Suffering Humanity of Jesus, Who, with Eternal Love and in the Divine Will, repaired and restituted all deformed humanity, each and everyone, to its glorified state in order to give to the Father the Infinite Glory for His Will in creating these souls. These Divine Lives were gifted to the Father at Jesus' Glorious Ascension as His Triumph.

The fact that not all souls respond to the Redemptive Work of Jesus' Suffering Humanity but instead refuse all the Gifts of Redemption and thereby Sanctification is the evil of the human will preferring its own self to the Divine Self that was created for them to inhabit.

Only by LIVING IN THE DIVINE WILL can we FULLY INHABIT THIS DIVINE SELF even while still on earth, though Jesus said there will be 'few' who do so, saying in Volume 12: April 15, 1919 "... Now, if My Resurrection symbolizes the Saints living in My Volition - and this with reason - it is because every act, every word, every step etcetera done in My Volition is a Divine Resurrection that the soul receives; it is an imprint of glory that she undergoes; it is coming out of herself to enter into the Divinity and, hiding herself in the refulgent Sun of My Volition, she loves, works and thinks. Why marvel if the soul remains completely resurrected and merged in the same Sun of My Glory and symbolizes My Resurrected Humanity? But few are those who dispose themselves to this, because, even in Sanctity souls want some good of their own. On the contrary, the Sanctity of Living in My Volition has nothing that is of one's own, but all is of God.

Moreover, much is needed in order to dispose souls to divest themselves of their own goods; therefore, there will not be many. You are not from the number of the many, but rather from the few. Thus, always be attentive to My Call and your continuous flight."

So, I would like to clarify what I do when I fuse the acts of humanity (including my children's lives and acts) into the Divine Will. First I fuse myself into the Divine Will and all Its Acts of Love for my children desiring to Gift them with the Divine Life which is still held within the Resurrected Humanity of Jesus awaiting to be birthed in them and embraced by them.

As Jesus waits at the door of their souls with this Eternal Gift in His Hands, I also wait at the door of the souls with Him desiring to hear from them their 'Yes!' So I take all the acts of their lives from conception to their death, even as I do for all Humanity from Adam to the last, and fuse all into the Divine Will sealing each one of these acts with my 'I love You' and pray with Jesus 'Father, may Your Kingdom come, Your Will be done on earth as in Heaven' in each Round of Love. I embrace the *Divine Acts and Divine Lives* that Jesus longs to give them and I give to His Wounded Heart the reciprocal Love that He is longing for to substitute for the great void of acts of reciprocal love on the part of creatures especially my children.

Why especially my children??? Because when I mothered them, I was not living with the Gift of the Divine Will and I surmise that therefore their upbringing lacked the Sanctity that only the Divine Will can infuse into my mothering and so now I am still their mother but have the Gift of the *Generative Power of the Divine Will* to substitute for all that was lacking in that situation. Until they are disposed to receive the great Gift of the Fiat themselves my 'I love You' on every one of the Divine Acts that the most Blessed Trinity did for them from their conception to their death, is repairing the injustice done by my children's rejection of the Will of God in their lives.

I can do as Jesus did e.g. with Judas, by weeping into the bowl of water He used to wash his feet, I fuse my tears of sorrow into His Divine Will Tears and Appeal to the souls of my children as Jesus appealed to Judas saying *'My child, O please, I beg you with the voices of My Tears - do not go to hell! Give Me your soul, which I ask of you, prostrate at your feet. Tell Me, what do you want? What do you demand? I will give you everything, provided that you do not lose yourself. O please, spare this sorrow to me, your God!'* and I also use Jesus' Words from the Cross, (His third Word) 'Woman, behold your son!' and to St John 'Son, behold your Mother'. And the Hours continues, *'Your voice descends into her Maternal heart and united to the voices of your Blood it keep saying, 'My Mother I entrust all of My children to You. Feel for them all the love that You feel for Me. May all your maternal cares and tenderesses be for My children. You will save them all for Me.'*

And so, we allow the Divine Will living in us to Act as Substitutor and Repairer until these humanities can embrace these acts in reality themselves in the Divine Fiat. The Eternal Father receives Divine recompense for the injustice being done by their refusals. And so, the example following is how Luisa repaired for all the Acts that

Adam failed to do in the Divine Will because of His great Fall and how in taking the *Generative Virtue of the Divine Will* she is able to do what was impossible for Adam to do himself since he lost the Divine Will.

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After this, I was beginning my round in the Divine Will, and going into the terrestrial Eden, in which Adam had done the first act of withdrawal of his will from the Divine, I said to my sweet Jesus: ***‘My Love, I want to annihilate my will in Yours, that it may never have life, so that your Will may have life in everything and forever, in order to repair for the first act which Adam did, and return to your Supreme Volition all the glory as if Adam had never withdrawn from It. Oh, how I wish to give back to him the honour he lost because he did his own will and rejected Yours. And I intend to do this act for as many times as all creatures have done their own will - the cause of all evils and have rejected Yours - the origin and fount of all goods.***

Therefore, I pray You that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat may come soon, so that everyone, from Adam up to all the creatures who have done their own will, may receive the honour and the glory which they lost, and your Will may receive triumph, glory and Its fulfillment.’

Now, while I was saying this, my highest Good, Jesus, was moved and touched, and making my first father Adam present to me, let him himself tell me, with emphasis of love, all special:

“Blessed daughter, finally my Lord God, after so many centuries, has delivered to the light of the day the one who was to think about giving me back the honour and the glory which I lost, alas, by doing my will. How I feel my happiness redoubled.

Until now, no one has ever thought of giving me back that honour which I lost. Therefore I thank God profoundly for having delivered you to the light, and I thank you, the daughter dearest to me, for taking on the commitment of giving back to God the glory as if His Will had never been offended by me, and to me the great honour that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat be established once again in the midst of the human generations. It is right that I give you the place which had been destined to me, as the first creature that came out of the hands of our Creator.”

After this, my lovable Jesus, clasping me to Himself, told me: ***“My daughter, not only Adam, but the whole of Heaven awaits your acts in my Will, in order to receive the honour which their human will has taken away from them. You must know that I have placed more grace in you than I placed in Adam, so that my Will might possess you and dominate you with triumph, and yours might feel honoured never to have life, and to give the place to my Will. In him I did not place my Humanity as his help and strength, and as cortege of my Will, because I did not have It then. But I have placed It in you, to provide you with all the necessary helps so that your will might remain at its place, and Mine might reign and, together with you, might follow your rounds in my Eternal Volition in order to establish Its Kingdom.”***

On hearing this, surprised, I said: *‘My Jesus, what are You saying? It seems to me that You want to tempt me and make fun of me. How is it possible that You have placed*

more grace in me than in Adam?’ And Jesus: “*Certainly, certainly, my daughter. I had to make it so that your will might be sustained by another Divine Humanity, so that it would not stagger, but remain firm in my Will. Therefore, I am not making fun of you, but I am telling you this, so that you correspond to Me and be attentive.*”

JESUS EXPLAINS HOW HE WANTS US TO PRAY AND HE PRAYED: THIS IS MY PURPOSE IN TEACHING SOULS HOW TO DO THIS BY PRAYING THE ROUNDS:

In the Divine Will the soul prays like Jesus and Jesus is in her to pray as He prays to the Father.

She satisfies the Father and repairs for all, as He did.

V 11: May 3, 1916

While I was praying, my lovable Jesus placed Himself close to me, and I could hear that He too was praying. So I began to listen to Him, and Jesus told me: “*My daughter, pray, but pray and I pray – that is, pour all of yourself into my Will, and in It you will find God and all creatures; and making all things of creatures your own, you will give them to God as if all were one single creature, because the Divine Volition is the owner of all.*

Then you will place at the feet of the Divinity the good acts in order to give honour to It, and the bad ones in order to repair for them through the sanctity, power and immensity of the Divine Will, from which nothing can escape. This was the life of my Humanity upon earth. As holy as It was, I still needed this Divine Volition in order to give complete satisfaction to the Father, and to redeem the human generations. In fact, only in this Divine Volition could I find all generations, past, present and future, and all of their acts, thoughts, words, etc., as though in act.

And in this Holy Will, letting nothing escape Me, I took all thoughts into my mind, and for each of them in particular I brought Myself before the Supreme Majesty, and I repaired for them. And in this same Will, I descended into each mind of creature, giving them the good which I had impetrated for their intelligences. In my gazes I took the eyes of all creatures, their words in my voice, their movements in my movements, their works in my hands, their affections and desires in my Heart, their feet in my steps; and making them my own, in this Divine Volition my Humanity satisfied the Father and I placed the poor creatures in safety. And the Divine Father was satisfied, nor could He reject Me, He Himself being the Holy Will. Would He perhaps reject Himself? Certainly not. More so, since in these acts He found perfect sanctity, unreachable and enrapturing beauty, highest love, immense and eternal acts, invincible power. This was the whole life of my Humanity upon earth, from the first instant of my conception up to my last breath, to continue it in Heaven and in the Most Holy Sacrament.

Now, why can you not do this as well? For one who loves Me everything is possible. United with Me, in my Will, take and bring the thoughts of all before the Divine Majesty

within your thoughts; the gazes of all in your eyes; in your words, movements, affections and desires, those of your brothers, in order to repair for them and impetrate for them Light, Grace and Love. In my Will you will find yourself in Me and in all, you will live My Life, you will pray with Me.

The Divine Father will be happy, and the whole of Heaven will say: 'Who is calling us from the earth? Who is it that wants to compress this Holy Will within herself, enclosing all of us together?' And how much good can the earth obtain by making Heaven descend upon earth!"

The Work of the Celestial Farmer in the soul. Correspondence is necessary in order to produce rich fruits.

V 11: May 25, 1916

Continuing in my usual state, I was all afflicted, especially because in the past days blessed Jesus had shown me how foreign soldiers were invading Italy, the great massacre of our soldiers, and the pools of blood which Jesus Himself was horrified to look at. I felt my poor heart bursting with grief, and I said to Jesus: 'Save my brothers, your images, from this pool of blood. Do not permit that any soul plunge into hell.' And in seeing that Divine Justice will ignite Its fury even more against the poor creatures, I felt I was dying. Almost to distract me from such tormenting scenes, Jesus told me: "My daughter, the love with which I love souls is so great, that as soon as the soul decides to give herself to Me, I surround her with so much grace, I caress her, I move her, I pick her up, I endow her with sensible graces, with fervours, with inspirations, with squeezes of her heart. So, in seeing herself so filled with graces, the soul begins to love Me, forms as though a foundation of prayers and pious practices within her heart and begins to exercise herself in the virtues. All this forms a flowery field in the soul.

But My Love is not content with just flowers - it wants fruits. So it begins to make the flowers fall - that is, it strips her of the sensible love, of fervour and of everything else - in order to make the fruits be born. If the soul is faithful, she continues her pious practices, her virtues, she takes no pleasure in any other human thing, she does not think about herself, but only of Me. Through trust in Me, she will give flavour to the fruits; through faithfulness, she will make the fruits mature; and through courage, tolerance and tranquillity, they will grow and become rich fruits. And I, the Celestial Farmer, will pick these fruits and make of them My Food, and I will plant another field, more flowery and beautiful, in which heroic fruits will grow, such as to snatch unheard-of graces from my Heart. But if she is unfaithful and mistrustful, becomes restless, takes pleasure in human things, etc., these fruits will be unripe, insipid, bitter, covered with mud, and will serve to embitter Me and to make Me withdraw from the soul."

Different ways of fusing oneself in the Divine Will. In the Divine Will there is the void of the human acts which must be done in It.

May 10, 1925

I write only out of obedience, and I will make a mix of past things and present things. Many times in my writings I say: 'I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition', and I do not explain further. Now, forced by obedience, I will say what happens to me in fusing myself.

As I fuse myself, an immense void, all of light, becomes present before my mind, such that one can find neither the extent of its height, nor of its depth, nor the boundaries on the right or on the left, nor those on the front or on the back. In the midst of this immensity, at a point extremely high, I seem to see the Divinity, or the Three Divine Persons, waiting for me; but this, always mentally. And, I don't know how, a little girl comes out of me; but it is my own self - maybe it is my little soul. But it is moving to see this little girl placing herself on the way within this immense empty space - all alone, shy, walking on tiptoe, with her eyes always fixed on the place where she sees the Three Divine Persons, because she fears that if she lowers her gaze in that immense void, she wouldn't know at which point she would end up. All her strength is in that gaze fixed on high; in fact, as her gaze is corresponded by the gaze of the Supreme Height, she draws strength along the way.

Now, as she arrives before Them, she plunges herself with her face into that void, to adore the Divine Majesty. But one hand from the Divine Persons raises the little girl; and They say to her: **"Our daughter, the little daughter of Our Will – come into Our arms."** In hearing this, she becomes festive, and makes the Three Divine Persons festive, as They await the carrying out of her office, entrusted to her by Them. And with grace typical of a little girl, she says:

'I come to adore You, to bless You, to thank You for all. I come to bind to your throne all human wills of all generations, from the first to the last man, so that all may recognize your Supreme Will, adore It, love It, and give It life within their souls. Supreme Majesty, in this immense void there are all creatures, and I want to take them all in order to place them in your Holy Will, so that all may return to the origin from which they came – that is, your Will.

This is why I have come into your paternal arms – to bring You all your children and brothers of mine and bind them all with your Will. And in the name of all, and for all, I want to repair You and give You the homage and the glory as if all done your Most Holy Will. But O please! I pray You, let there be no more separation between Divine Will and human will. It is a little girl who asks this of You, and I know that You can deny nothing to the little ones.'

But who can say everything? I would be too long. In addition to the fact that I lack the words to express what I say before the Supreme Height, it seems to me that, here in the low world, we do not use the same language as in that immense void.

Other times, then, while I fuse myself in the Divine Volition and that immense void comes before my mind, I go around through all created things and I impress on them an ***'I love You'*** for the Supreme Majesty, as though wanting to fill the whole atmosphere with many ***'I love You's'***, in order to requite the Supreme Love for so much love toward the creatures. Even more, I go around through each thought of creature, and I impress in them my ***'I love You'***; through each gaze, and I leave my ***'I love You'*** within them; through each mouth and each word, and I seal in them my ***'I love You'***; through each heartbeat, work and step, and I cover them with my ***'I love You'*** to my God. I go down deep, into the sea, into the depths of the ocean, and I want to fill each

darting of the fish, each drop of water, with my 'I love You'. Then, after she has as though sowed my '*I love You*' everywhere, the little girl brings herself before the Divine Majesty, and as though wanting to give Him a surprise, she says:

'My Creator and my Father, my Jesus and my Eternal Love, look – all things, on the part of all creatures, tell You that they love You. Everywhere there is an 'I love You' for You; Heaven and earth are filled with them. And You – will You not concede to your tiny little one that your Will descend into the midst of creatures, make Itself known, make peace with the human will; and as It takes Its just dominion, Its place of honor, no creature may ever do her will again, but always Yours?'

Other times, then, while I fuse myself in the Divine Volition, I want to feel sorrow for all the offenses given to my God, and I resume my round within that immense void, in order to find all the sorrow that Jesus felt for all sins. I make it my own, and I go around everywhere, in the most hidden and secret places, in public places, over all evil human acts, to feel sorrow for all the offenses and for each sin. I feel I would want to cry out, at each motion of creature: ***'Sorrow! Forgiveness!'*** And so that all may hear it, I impress it on the rumbling of the thunder, so that sorrow for having offended my God may thunder in all hearts; forgiveness, in the striking of lightning; sorrow, in the whistling of the wind; sorrow, forgiveness, in the tinkling of the bells. In sum, sorrow and forgiveness in everything! Then I bring to my God the sorrow of all, I implore forgiveness for all, and I say:

'Great God, let your Will descend upon earth, so that sin may take place no more. It is the human will alone that produces so many offenses as to seem to be flooding the earth with sins. Your Will will be the destroyer of all evils. Therefore, I pray You, make the little daughter of your Will content, who wants nothing else but that your Will be known and loved, and that It reign in all hearts.'

I remember that one day I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and I was looking at the sky, as it was pouring with rain. I felt great pleasure in seeing water pouring down over the earth; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, with unspeakable love and tenderness, told me:

"My daughter, in those drops of water which you see descending from the heavens, there is my Will. My Will runs rapidly together with the water; It departs in order to quench the thirst of creatures, to descend into the human bowels, into their veins, in order to refresh them, to constitute Itself life of the creatures, and to bring them my kiss, my love. It departs in order to water the earth, to fecundate it, and to prepare the food for them; It departs for many other needs of creatures. My Will wants to have life in all created things in order to give celestial and natural life to all creatures. However, while It goes toward all as though in feast and full of love, It does not receive the adequate requital, and It remains as though on an empty stomach on the part of creatures. My daughter, your will also, fused in Mine, runs within that water that rains down from the heavens; it runs together with It, wherever It goes. Never leave It alone, and give It the requital of your love, and for all."

But as He was saying this, my pupils remained enchanted; I could not move them from that pouring water. My will was running with it, and in that water I could see the hands of my Jesus multiplied into many, in order to bring water to all with His very hands. But who can say what I felt

within me? Only Jesus can say it – He, who is the author of it. And who can say the many ways of fusing myself in His Most Holy Volition? For now I have said enough; if Jesus wants, He will give me the words and the grace to say more, and I will resume my speaking.

In addition to this, I was saying to my Jesus: *‘Tell me, my Love, what is this void that makes itself present before my mind when I fuse myself in your Most Holy Will? Who is this little girl that comes out of me; and why does she feel an irresistible force to come to your throne in order to place her little acts on the divine lap, almost to make a feast for Him?’* And my sweet Jesus, all goodness, told me:

“My daughter, the void is My Will, placed at your disposal, which should be filled with so many acts for as many as the creatures would have done, had they fulfilled Our Will. This immense void that you see, which represents Our Will, came out from Our Divinity for the good of all in Creation, in order to make everyone and everything happy.

Therefore, as though consequently, all creatures should have filled this void with the requital of their acts and the offering of their wills to their Creator. But since they did not do so, giving Us the greatest offense, We called you with a special mission to be compensated for and requited with what the others owed to Us. And this is the reason why first We disposed you with a long chain of graces, and then We asked you if you wanted to live in Our Will. And you accepted with a ‘yes’, binding your will to Our throne, wanting to know it never again, because human will and Divine Will do not combine, nor can they live together. Now, that ‘yes’ – that is, your will - exists, bound tightly to Our throne; and this is why your soul, like a little girl, is drawn before the Supreme Majesty - because there is your will before Us that draws you like a magnet.

And you, instead of looking at your will, occupy yourself only with bringing onto Our lap everything you have been able to do in Our Will, and you place Our very Will in Our Bosom, as the greatest homage which befits Us, and the requital most pleasing to Us. Your heedlessness of your will, and Our Will which alone lives in you, make Us festive; your little acts done in Our Will bring Us the joys of the whole Creation. So, it seems that everything smiles at Us and makes feast for Us; and seeing that you descend from Our Throne, without even looking at your will, carrying Our Will with you, is the greatest Joy for Us. This is why I always say to you: ‘Be attentive in Our Will’ - because in It there is much to do; and the more you do, the greater the feast you will make for Us, and Our Volition will pour out in torrents, inside and outside of you.”

May 17, 1925

More ways to fuse oneself in the Divine Will, in order to give God, in the name of all, the requital of love and glory for the works of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification.

After I had let the confessor hear what is written above, with the date of May 10th, he was not satisfied, and imposed on me to continue writing about the way I fuse myself in the Holy Divine

Volition. So, only to obey, and for fear that my Jesus might be disappointed even slightly, I resume my speaking.

Now, I add that as that immense void becomes present before my mind when I fuse myself in the Supreme Volition, the little girl continues her round, and rising up high, she wants to requite her God for all the love He had for all creatures in Creation. She wants to honor Him as the Creator of all things, and so she goes around through the stars, and in each twinkling of light she impresses my 'I love You' and 'glory to my Creator'; in each atom of the light of the sun that descends down below, 'I love You' and 'glory'; in the whole expanse of the heavens, within the distance between one step and another, my 'I love You' and 'glory'; in the warbling of the bird, in the beating of its wings, 'love' and 'glory to my Creator'; in the blade of grass which sprouts from the earth, in the flower that blooms, in the fragrance that ascends, 'love' and 'glory'; on the height of the mountains and in the depth of the valleys, 'love' and 'glory'. I go around through each heart of creature, as though wanting to enclose myself within it, and cry out, inside each heart, my 'I love You' and 'glory to my Creator'. I would want that one be the cry, one the Will, one the harmony of all things: 'Glory and love to my Creator'. And then, as though having gathered everything together, in such a way that everything says requital of love and attestation of glory for all that God has done in Creation, I bring myself to His throne, and I say to Him:

'Supreme Majesty and Creator of all things, this little girl comes into your arms to tell You that all Creation, in the name of all creatures, gives You the requital, not only of love, but of the just glory for the so many things created by You for love of us. In your Will, in this immense void, I have wandered everywhere, so that all things may glorify You, love You and bless You. And now that I have placed for You the love between Creator and creature in their relationship, which the human will had broken, as well as the glory that everyone owed You, let your Will descend upon earth, that It may bind and strengthen all the relations between Creator and creature. All things will return to the original order established by You. Therefore, hurry, delay no more - don't You see how the earth is full of evils? Your Will alone can stop this current, can place it in safety – but your Will known and ruling.'

Then, after this, I feel that my office is not complete, therefore I descend down below within that void, in order to requite Jesus for the work of Redemption. And as though finding all that He did in act, I want to give Him my requital of all the acts which all creatures should have done for Him, in awaiting Him and receiving Him upon earth. Then, as though wanting to transform all of myself into love for Jesus, I go back to my refrain, and I say:

'I love You in your act of descending from Heaven; I impress my 'I love You' in your Act of being conceived; 'I love You' in the first drop of Blood which was formed in your Humanity; 'I love You' in the first beat of your Heart, so as to mark all your heartbeats with my 'I love You'. 'I love You' in your first Breath; 'I love You' in your first Pains; 'I love You' in the first Tears You shed in the maternal womb. I want to requite your prayers, your reparations, your offerings, with my 'I love You'. I want to seal each instant of your life with my 'I love You'. 'I love You' in your being born; 'I love You' in the cold You suffered; 'I love You' in each drop of the milk You suckled from your Mama. I intend to fill with my 'I love You's the clothes with which your Mama swaddled You.

I lay my 'I love You' upon that ground on which your dear Mother laid You down gently in the manger, and your most tender limbs felt the hardness of the hay – but more than of hay, the hardness of hearts. My 'I love You' in each of your wailings, in all the tears and pains of your tender age. I make my 'I love You' flow within all the relations and communications and love You had with your Mama. 'I love You' in each word You spoke, in the food You took, in the steps You took, in the water You drank. 'I love You' in the work You did with your hands; 'I love You' in all the acts You did during your hidden life. I seal my 'I love You' in each one of your interior acts and in the pains You suffered; I lay my 'I love You' on the roads You covered, in the air You breathed, in all the sermons You gave during your public life.

My 'I love You' flows in the power of the miracles You performed, in the Sacraments You instituted. In everything, O my Jesus, even in the inmost fibers of your Heart, I impress my 'I love You' for myself and for all. Your Will makes everything present to me and nothing do I want to leave out, in which my 'I love You' is not impressed. Your little daughter of your Will feels the duty, if there is nothing else she can do for You, that You may have at least a little 'I love You' for everything You have done for me and for all!

Therefore, my 'I love You' follows You in all the pains of your Passion, in all the spit, scorns and insults that they gave You. My 'I love You' seals each drop of the blood You shed, each blow You received, each wound that formed in your body, each thorn that pierced your head, the bitter pains of the crucifixion, the words You pronounced on the Cross. Up to your last breath, I intend to impress my 'I love You'. I want to close all your life, all your acts, with my 'I love You'. I want You to touch, see and feel my continuous 'I love You' everywhere. My 'I love You' will never leave You – your very Will is the life of my 'I love You'.

But do You know what this little girl wants? That the Divine Volition which You so much loved, and which You did during your whole life upon earth, make Itself known to all creatures, so that all may love It, and may fulfill your Will on earth as It is in Heaven. This little girl wants to conquer You in love, that You may give your Will to all creatures. O please! make this poor little one happy, who wants nothing else but what You want: that your Will be known and that It reign upon earth.' Now I believe that obedience will be content in some way, though it is true that in many things I had to make a few jumps, otherwise I would never end. Fusing myself in the Supreme Volition is like a springing fount for me; and every little thing I hear or see, one offense given to my Jesus, is an occasion for me for new ways and new fusions in His Most Holy Will. Now I continue by saying that my sweet Jesus told me:

“My daughter, to what you have said on fusing yourself in my Will, another appeal must be added – that of fusing yourself in the order of grace, in everything that the Sanctifier – the Holy Spirit - has done and will do for those who are to be sanctified. More so since, while We, the Three Divine Persons, are always united in operating, if the Creation points to the Father, and Redemption to the Son, the Fiat Voluntas Tua will point to the Holy Spirit. And it is precisely in the Fiat Voluntas Tua that the Divine Spirit will make display of His work. You do it when, on coming before the Supreme Majesty, you say:

'I come to requite You in love for everything that the Sanctifier does for those who are to be sanctified. I come to enter into the Order of Grace, so as to be able to give You the glory and the requital of love as if all had made themselves saints, and to repair You for all the oppositions and lack of correspondence to grace'.

And as much as you can, you search within Our Will for the Acts of Grace of the Spirit Sanctifier, so as to make His Sorrow your own, as well as His secret moans, His anguishing sighs in the depth of the hearts, in seeing Himself so unwelcome. And since the first act He does is to bring Our Will as the complete Act of their sanctification, in seeing Himself rejected, He moans with inexpressible moans. And you, in your childlike simplicity, say to Him: 'Spirit Sanctifier, hurry, I implore You, I pray You again – make your Will known to all, so that, by knowing It, they may love It, and may welcome your first act of their complete sanctification – which is your Holy Will.' My daughter, We, the Three Divine Persons, are inseparable and distinct, and in this way do We want to manifest to the human generations Our works for them - that while being united among Ourselves, each One of Us wants to manifest individually His love and His work toward the creatures."