

The Divine Will and our Mama Veiled in Creation



*“So, if you want to know what My Will does in all Creation,
go around in It and My Fiat, finding Its daughter in all created
things, will unveil Itself and will tell you what It does toward the Divine
Majesty and the call and the lessons It wants to give to creatures.”*

‘The Book of Heaven’ by Luisa Piccarreta: V 20: November 1, 1926



Compiled by Geraldine Ryan

The Divine Will Veiled in Creatures



As the little hummingbird flies from flower to flower (between 1000 and 2000 flowers per day) to gather her nectar, the soul travels from one Act of the Divine Will to the next to draw from it the Divine Nectar of His truths. As the hummingbird has the amazing memory infused into it by her Creator to know when each flower's nectar has replenished itself, the soul is inspired by the Holy Spirit to know when to return to a particular Act in order to draw more and more of its knowledge, grace and effects.

The hummingbird teaches us to be unceasing in our pilgrimage around the Acts of the Divine Will – each Act being a little shrine of Divine Nectar we visit to draw more and more Divine Love and Wisdom from this Act, re-presenting it to the Trinity with our 'I love You' on It. This is the divine Nectar Jesus is thirsting for to console Him in His sufferings.

The hummingbird rarely touches the earth because her feet are so fragile. She is mostly in continuous flight, hovering over her flowers except when she goes into a state called 'torpor' in order to recover her energy. We too must learn to be in continuous flight of the 'rounds' visiting all the Acts of the Divine Will and live in this heaven, avoiding touching the things of the earth; but, if we are required of necessity to touch them, we must not become attached to them but continue to fuse ourselves into all the Acts the Divine Will does in Creation penetrating its veils and seeing what God wants to reveal to us about Himself.

So the little hummingbird is described as being so focused on her elegant duty to draw nectar that if another bird should try and distract her she defends her mission vigorously so she can remain uninterrupted in her 'rounds' of the flowers.

This littlest of birds has the biggest heart of all birds per ratio of her size, beating at 1,200 beats per minute, and her wings rotate 360 degrees to allow her to move backward and forward.

These realities remind us that fusing ourselves into the Divine Will Acts we can travel back to the beginning of Creation and to the end and to all Eternity in our rounds of Love with our heart beating with the palpitations of the Eternal Heartbeat. In all this we remain attentive to our mission to draw nectar for Jesus from our Rounds of Love in His Divine Will, so we can relieve Him of His suffering because of the rejection from the greater part of humanity of the free Gift of His Divine Will – His own Divine Life which He wants to incarnate in us. Jesus tells Luisa many times, *'If only you knew what you lose by stopping.'* V 32: June 29, 1933

The humming bird dies within 2 to 3 hours if she stops suckling nectar. If we stop our suckling the Divine Nectar of His Truths we abort a Divine Life Jesus wants to give birth to.

"My daughter, when the Light of My Fiat wants to manifest itself and the soul does not take it into consideration, the birth which It wants to deliver in order to communicate it to creatures is aborted and they do not receive the Light of this birth of Light from Us and if you knew what it means to cause Our Light to be aborted ...!" V 24: April 22, 1928



The Divine Will Veiled in Creation

V 20: November 1, 1926

What the Supreme Fiat does in each created thing, and the lessons It gives to creatures in order to come and reign in their midst.

I was doing my usual round in the whole Creation, to be able to love and glorify as the Divine Fiat Itself loves and glorifies in all created things. But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: 'My sweet Jesus makes me go around through the whole Creation, as though to reach His Will in all of Its acts, so as to keep It company, to give to Him an 'I love You' of mine, a 'thank You', an 'I adore You' of mine, and to ask that His Kingdom may come soon. But I do not know all that this Divine Volition does in each created thing; I would like to know It, so that my act may be one with Its own.' Now, while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus, all goodness, came out from within my interior and told me:

"It is right that the little daughter of My Will know what the One from whom her Origin came does. You must know that My Eternal Fiat not only fills the whole Creation and is Life of each created thing but keeps all of Our qualities spread out in the whole Creation.

In fact, the Creation was to serve as terrestrial paradise for the human family, and therefore It was to be the echo of the beatitudes and happinesses of Heaven. If It did not contain the joys and the contentments of the Celestial Fatherland, how could It form the happiness of the terrestrial fatherland? More so, since one was the Will – both that which beatified Heaven and that which was to make the earth happy. Now, if you want to know what My Will does in the heavens - in that azure which appears always firm and stretched out above the heads of all, there is not one point in which heavens cannot be seen; both at night and at daytime they remain always at their place.

*So, Our Will keeps Our Eternity, Our Firmness that never changes spread out. It remains always in Its perfect balance, nor does It ever change because of any circumstance. And while It loves and glorifies Our Eternity, Our unshakable Being, It makes the earth happy and says to Man: ‘**Look – take the heavens as model, which are always stretched out above your head. Be always firm in good, just as I am, always stretched out from here in order to protect you, so that you too, like a second heaven populated with stars - which to your eyes seem so bound to the heavens that it can be said that the stars are daughters of the heavens - so that you too will be firm in good, and the heaven of your soul will be populated with stars, like many births from you and daughters of yours.**’*

So, in doing your Round in the Creation, when you arrive at the heavens, you too, united with Our Will, love and glorify Our Eternity, Our unshakeable Being that never changes, and pray that It may render creatures firm in good, that they may be the reflection of the heavens and may enjoy the happiness brought by a good which is continuous and never interrupted.

Then, continuing your Round in the space of Creation, you will arrive at the sun, a sphere which is closer to the earth than the heavens, in order to bring to creatures the source of terrestrial happiness and the similes of the beatitudes and the flavors of the happiness of the Celestial Fatherland.

Do you want to know then what My Will does in the sun? It glorifies Our endless Light, Our innumerable flavors; It loves and glorifies the infinity of Our sweetnesses, the indescribable tints of Our beauties; and with its heat, It echoes Our immense Love. Oh, how the sun sings Our praises, and loves and glorifies Our Divine Being. Just as Our Divinity, unveiled, beatifies the whole Celestial Fatherland with Acts ever new, in the same way, the sun, faithful echo of its Creator, celestial bearer of the Supreme Majesty, veiled by its light in which My Will dominates and reigns, brings terrestrial happiness to the earth. It brings its light and its heat; it brings sweetness and flavors, almost innumerable,

to plants, to herbs, to fruits; it brings color and fragrance to the flowers, and so many different tints of beauty, as to delight and embellish all nature. **Oh, how the sun – or rather, My Will in the sun – through plants, fruits and flowers, offers true terrestrial happiness to the human generations. And if they do not enjoy it fully, it is because they have moved away from that Will which reigns in the sun; and the human will, placing itself against the Divine, breaks its happiness. And My Will, veiled in the light of the sun, while loving and singing the praises of Our divine qualities, from the height of its sphere says to Man:**

‘In everything you do, be always light, just as I am, so that the light may convert you completely into heat, and you may become as one single flame of Love for your Creator. Look at me: by being always light and heat, I possess sweetness; so much so, that I communicate it to the plants and from the plants to you. You too, if you are always light and heat, will possess the divine sweetness; you will have no more bile and angers in your heart; you will possess the flavors and the different tints of the beauties of the Supreme Being. You will be sun like me; more so, since God made Me for you, and you were made for Him, therefore it is right that you be more sun than I.’

“See, my daughter, how many things you have to do united with My Will in that sphere of the sun. You have to sing the praises, love and glorify Our Light, Our Love, Our Infinite Sweetnesses, Our innumerable flavors and Our incomprehensible Beauty. And you have to impetrate for creatures all the divine qualities which the sun contains so that, in finding the Divine Qualities in their midst, My Will may come to reign unveiled, with Its full triumph, into the midst of the human generations.

And now, My daughter, let us descend into the lower part of the earth; let us go into the sea, in which immense masses of crystal clear waters are piled up – symbol of Divine Purity. These waters are always moving – they never stop. They are without voice, and they murmur; they are without life, yet so strong as to form waves so high, that they overwhelm and shatter ships,

peoples and things, to then descend into their shore after having knocked down the things which they invested – peaceful, as if they had done nothing, continuing their usual murmuring.

Oh, how My Will in the sea sings the praises, loves and glorifies Our Power, Our Strength, Our Eternal Motion that never stops. And if Our Justice forms Its just roaring waves, such as to knock down cities and peoples, like peaceful sea after the storm, Our Peace is never disturbed, and My Will, veiled by the waters of the sea, says to Man: ‘Be pure like these crystal clear waters. But if you want to be pure, move always toward Heaven, otherwise you would putrefy, just as these waters, so pure, would putrefy if they did not always move. Let the murmuring of your prayer be continuous, if you want to be strong and powerful like Me - if you want to knock down the strongest enemies and your rebellious will, which prevents Me from unveiling Myself and going out of this sea to come to reign in you and extend in you the Peaceful Sea of My Grace. Is it possible that you want to remain below this sea that glorifies Me so much?’

You too, sing the praises, love and glorify Our Purity, Our Power, Strength and Justice, united to My Will that awaits you in the sea as Its own daughter; as well as Our Eternal Motion toward creatures in order to do good to them, and the continuous murmuring of Our Love through the created things, which, while it murmurs Love, wants the continuous requital of the murmuring of the continuous love of the creatures. **And pray My Will to give them the divine qualities It exercises in the sea, so that It may come and reign in the midst of those who now keep It rejected in the whole Creation.**

So, if you want to know what My Will does in all Creation, go around in It and My Fiat, finding Its daughter in all created things, will unveil Itself and will tell you what It does toward the Divine Majesty, and the call and the lessons It wants to give to creatures.”

***The Most Holy Virgin was the faithful copy of Her Creator and of all Creation.
The Divine Will has the Virtue of changing drops of water into Sea and is veiled within all created things.***

V 20: November 4, 1926

I was in my continuous state in the Supreme Will, praying my Queen Mama to help me to impetrate this Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

“My daughter, the most perfect copy of the children of the Kingdom of My Will was My Celestial Mama; and because It had Its First Daughter in It, Redemption could come; otherwise, had We not had the First Daughter of Our Will, I, the Eternal Word, would never have descended from Heaven. In order to descend upon earth, I would never have made use of, nor trusted, children who were extraneous to Our Will.

So, you see, a Daughter of Our Will was needed for the coming of the Kingdom of Redemption; and because She was Daughter of the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat, She was the faithful copy of Her Creator and the perfect copy of all Creation. She was to enclose all the Acts that the Supreme Will exercises in all created things; and because She had supremacy and sovereignty over all Creation, She was to enclose within Herself the heavens, the stars, the sun and everything, so that the copy of the heavens, of the sun, of the sea and also of the earth, all flowery, might be found in Her Sovereignty.

So, in looking at My Mama, one could see in Her portents never before seen. One could see heavens; one could see most refulgent sun; one could see crystal clear sea, in which We reflected Ourselves in order to see Our daughter. One could see earth at springtime, always flowery, which attracted the Celestial Maker to take His strolls on it. Oh, how beautiful was

the Celestial Sovereign, as We saw in Her not only Our copy, but all of Our Works enclosed in Her; and this, because She enclosed Our Will within Herself.

Now, for the coming of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, another daughter of Our Will was needed, because if she were not Its daughter, Our Will could entrust to her neither Its secrets, nor Its sorrows, nor Its knowledges, Its prodigies, Its Sanctity, Its dominions. Just as a father and a mother enjoy making their goods known to their children and making their children possess them – even more, they would like to possess more in order to make them more rich and happy – so does My Will enjoy making Its goods known to Its children to make them rich and happy of a happiness without end.

Now, in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, We will have the copies of the Sovereign Queen. So, She too longs for and awaits this Divine Kingdom on earth, in order to have Her copies. What a beautiful Kingdom It will be – a Kingdom of Light, of infinite riches, a Kingdom of perfect Sanctity and of dominion.

Our children of this Kingdom will all be kings and queens; they will all be members of the Divine and Royal Family. They will enclose all Creation within themselves; they will have the resemblance, the physiognomy of Our Celestial Father, and therefore will be the fulfillment of Our Glory and the Crown of Our Head.”

Then, I remained thinking about what Jesus had told me, and I thought to myself: ‘Before She knew that She was to be the Mother of the Word, my Mama had no pain or sorrow; more so, since by living within the expanses of the Supreme Will, She was happy. Therefore, among the many Seas She possessed, She lacked the Sea of pains; yet, without this Sea of Sorrow, She impetrated the longed for Redeemer.’ And Jesus, resuming His speaking, added:

“My daughter, even before knowing that She was to be My Mother, My dear Mama had Her Sea of Sorrow, and this Sea was the pain because of the offenses given to Her Creator.

Oh, how She grieved! And then, this pain of Hers was animated by a Divine Will which She possessed and which contains the virtue of a Fount: It has the virtue of changing everything that is done in It – the littlest things, the drops of water - into unending Sea. My Will does not know how to do small things but all great. **And this is so true, that it was enough for Us to open Our Mouth to say ‘Fiat’ in order to extend a heaven whose boundaries cannot be seen; one ‘Fiat’ to form a sun that fills the whole earth with light; and many other things.** This says in clear notes that if My Will operates or invests an atom, a little act, that atom, that little act, becomes Sea; and if It bends down to do small things, It makes up for them with **Its Regenerative Virtue**, making of them such a great number that Man cannot arrive at counting them all. Who can arrive at counting how many fish and how many species are in the sea?

How many birds, how many plants fill the earth? Therefore, the little ‘I love You’ in My Will becomes Sea of Love; the little prayer turns into Sea of Prayer, the ‘I adore You’ into Sea of Adoration, the little pains into Sea of Pains. And if the soul repeats her ‘I love You’, her adoration, her prayers in My Volition, and suffers in It, My Will rises, forming gigantic waves of Love, of Prayers and of Pains, which go to unload themselves into the unending Sea of the Eternal One, in such a way as to place the Love of God and that of the creature in common, because one is the Will of both One and the other.

Therefore, one who lets herself be dominated by My Will possesses as many Seas for as many acts as she does in It; and while she does little, she possesses much. She possesses a Divine Volition which delights in making of the little act of the creature a Sea; and only with these Seas can she impetrate the longed for Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. This is why Our newborn, the little daughter of My Will, was needed, so that, turning her little pains,

her 'I love You' and everything she does into Seas that communicate with the Sea of the Eternal One, she can have ascendancy to impetrate the Kingdom of My Will."

After this, I was thinking to myself: 'When my sweet Jesus speaks about His Will, He always touches upon Creation, for the most part. How is it?' And Jesus, moving again, told me: "My daughter, one who must live in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, must have, as her beginning, her Origin and everything that My Will has done and is doing for Love of her. In fact, My Will is not loved because It is not known.

Now, Creation is the Speaking Life of My Will. In all created things My Will is hidden like a Noble Queen who, in order to go out, wants to be known. Knowledge will tear the veil that hides It, so as to go out and reign in the midst of Its children. And who can make known what My Will does for Love of creatures better than Creation, which is looked at and touched by everyone, with an Act ever present?

My daughter, look at the passionate Love of this Noble Queen. She reaches the point of veiling Herself with earth in order to render it firm, so that Man may walk safely upon it. And as he walks over the veil of earth which hides Her, She takes the soles of his feet in Her noble and royal little hands, so that Man may not stagger, in order to give him firm step. And while holding, through mother earth, the soles of Man tightly to Her noble breast, She would want to go out, unveiling Herself of the veil of earth that covers Her, but Man walks over Her without even paying attention to see who is sustaining his step - who maintains that great mass of earth so firmly for him, so that he may not stagger.

And the Noble Queen continues to remain veiled with earth, and with unspeakable patience, which only a Divine Will can possess, It waits to be recognized in order to be loved and to narrate Her long story - what She has done for Love of Man, veiled by this earth. And Her Love is so great, that many times She feels the necessity to tear that veil of earth which covers Her;

and making use of Her dominion, She shakes the earth and, with Her empire, hides cities and peoples into Her bosom, so that Man may know that inside that earth, under his feet, there is a Will ruling and dominating, which loves and is not loved, and which, sorrowful, shakes Itself to make Itself known.

In the Gospel, one can read with wonder of when, prostrated at the feet of my Apostles, I washed their feet; and I did not skip even the perfidious Judas. This Act, which the Church remembers, was certainly very humble and of unspeakable tenderness, but I did this Act only once. But My Will descends even lower; It places Itself under their feet with a continuous Act, in order to sustain them, to render the earth firm, so that they may not fall into the abyss. Yet, no attention!

This Noble Queen is waiting with invincible Patience, veiled for so many centuries in all created things, for Her Will to be known. And when It becomes known, She will tear the many veils that hide Her, and will make known what She has done for so many centuries, for Love of Man. She will say unheard-of things, excesses of Love, which no one has ever thought of. This is why, in speaking to you about My Will, I often speak about Creation – because My Will is Life of all created things, and through them It gives Life to all; and this Life wants to be known so that the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat may come.

Everywhere is My Will veiled. *It is veiled in the wind, and from within those veils, It brings Man Its refrigerating freshness, as though caressing him, and Its regenerative Breath in order to regenerate him continuously to new Life ever growing in Grace. But the Noble Queen, veiled in the wind, feels Her caresses being rejected into offenses, Her freshness into ardors of human passions, and Her Regenerative Breath being requited with a deadly breath against Her Grace. And She shakes Her veils, and the wind turns into fury; and with its might, it sweeps away peoples, cities and regions as if they were feathers, making known the power of the Noble Queen hidden in the wind.*

There is not one created thing in which My Will is not veiled, and therefore all of them are waiting for It to become known, and for the coming of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat and of Its full triumph.

Impetrating the Kingdom through all Created Things which are animated by the Divine Will

V 20: February 11, 1927

“... After this, I was doing my round in the Creation, and while impressing my ‘I love You’ on each created thing, I asked that, by virtue of that Divine Will which preserves them beautiful and whole, the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat might come upon earth. But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: ‘Created things are inanimate, therefore they do not have the virtue of asking for a Kingdom so holy.’ But while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus came out from within my interior and told me:

“My daughter, it is true that created things are without soul; however, inside each one of them runs the Life of My Will, and only by Virtue of It do they maintain themselves beautiful, just as they were created. Now, created things are all noble and queens - all belonging to My Royal Family; and by Virtue of My Will which animates them, and of the Acts which My Will exercises in them, they have the right to ask for the coming of My Kingdom, because It is also their Kingdom. In order to ask, with right, for the coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, it is necessary to be one from Our family, in whom Our Will has Its first place, Its Throne, Its Life. This is why first I made you be born in It, so that It might have Its rights of Paternity over you, and you might have the rights of daughter in order to have the rights to ask for Its Kingdom; and not you alone, but also by virtue of all created things - that is, of all those innumerable Acts which Our Will exercises in all Creation - to ask that Our Kingdom and yours may come.

My daughter, who can aspire to have the right to be king, if not a son of king? Even more, everyone sees in him the right that the

kingdom will be his. But if they see a servant, a peasant, aspiring to it, who does not belong to the royal family and says that he has the right to be king and that the kingdom will be his, this one is considered insane and he deserves all mockeries. In the same way, one who wanted to ask for My Kingdom, but My Holy Will did not reign in him, being in the condition of a servant, does not have the right to ask for My Kingdom. And if he asks for It, it is without right, and a simple way of speaking.

Now, suppose that a king had, as his children, hundreds – thousands of children, all belonging legitimately to his royal family. Do all of them not have the right to occupy noble positions - not unseemly to their status; and to say: 'The kingdom of our father is our kingdom, because we carry his royal blood in our veins'? Now, in all Creation, in the children who will belong to the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat will flow, more than blood, the Life of It, which will give them the right to belong to the Royal and Celestial Family, in such a way that all will be kings and queens – all will occupy noble positions, worthy of the Family to which they belong.

Therefore, created things have more right that the Kingdom of my Will come - because they are all daughters of Heaven, and are the Acts of My very Will which asks for It in them – than creatures themselves who, by doing their will, have reduced themselves to the condition of servants. **Therefore, when you, in the name of the heavens, of the sun, of the sea and of all other created things, ask for the coming of the Kingdom of My Eternal Fiat, you force My Will Itself to ask for the coming of Its Kingdom.** And do you think it is nothing that a Divine Will prays in each created thing, as you impetrate Its Kingdom? Therefore, continue and never draw back. Even more, you must know that it is My Will Itself that puts you on the way in all Creation, to have Its daughter together with It in all of Its Acts - to make you do what It does and wants from you.”

