



Victim Souls

*The Mission of missions!
The Baptism of Victim is
Baptism by Fire*

“The Book of Heaven” - Volume 11: March 13, 1912

Jesus speaks to Luisa Piccarreta

Compiled by Geraldine Ryan

The Mission of missions!

The Baptism of Victim is Baptism by Fire

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Jesus continues to speak about the state of victim, telling me: *“My daughter, the baptism at birth is by water, therefore it has the virtue of purifying, but not of removing tendencies and passions. On the other hand, the baptism of victim is baptism by fire, therefore it has not only the virtue of purifying, but of consuming any passion and evil tendency.*

Even more, I Myself baptize the soul, bit by bit: my thought baptizes the thought of the soul; my heartbeat baptizes her heartbeat; my desire her desire, and so on. However, this baptism is carried out between Myself and the soul, according to whether she gives herself to Me without ever taking back what she has given Me.

This is why, my daughter, you do not feel evil tendencies and the like. It comes from your state of victim, and I tell you this for your consolation. So, tell Father G. to be well attentive, for this is the Mission of missions - the apostolate of apostolates. I want him always with Me, and all intent within Me.”

Victims are no longer masters of themselves

After this, Jesus seemed to be looking around; and I: *‘What are you looking at, O Jesus? Aren’t we alone?’* And He said: *“No, there are people. I draw them around you to have them closer to Me.”* And I: *‘Do You love them?’* And He: *“Yes, but I would like them to be more at ease, more trusting, more brave and more intimate with Me, with no thought about themselves. They must know that victims are no longer the masters of themselves, otherwise they would annul the state of victim.”* Then, having to cough a little, I said: *‘Jesus, let me come soon, let me die of consumption. Hurry, hurry, let me come - take me with You.’* And Jesus:

“Don’t make Me see you are discontent, otherwise I suffer. Yes, you will die of consumption - just a little longer; and if you will not die of corporal consumption, you will die of the consumption of love. O please, do not go out of My Will, for My Will will be your paradise; or better still, the Paradise of My Will. For as many days as you will be on earth, so many paradises will I give you in Heaven.”



“O please, do not go out of My Will, for My Will will be your Paradise; or better still, the Paradise of My Will. For as many days as you will be on earth, so many Paradises will I give you in Heaven.”



Intelligentes quae sit voluntas Dei.

Saint Annibale di Francia - Messina, Italy, October 29, 1926

We begin, with this first printing, the publication of more than 20 handwritten volumes of sublime revelations which, always excepting the judgments of the Holy Church, we piously believe to have been given by Our Lord Jesus Christ to a soul, a dearest daughter and disciple of His, who is the pious author of the Hours of the Passion. Even now we make known that these revelations, which are continuing and will continue, we don't know for how much longer, have as their goal the establishment of the complete Triumph of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.

Who is this beloved daughter and disciple of Our Lord, the author of the Hours of the Passion, who, up to now, has written 20 volumes of divine revelations? We cannot disclose her name and address because this would mean prostrating her to the most severe affliction, and to the most deeply felt crushing of soul and body.

She wants to live solitary, hidden and unknown. For no reason in the world would she have put into writing the intimate and prolonged communications with adorable Jesus, from her tenderest age until today, which still continue, who knows until when, if Our Lord Himself had not repeatedly obliged her to, both personally and through holy obedience to her Directors, to which she always surrenders with enormous violence to herself, and also with great strength and generosity, because her concept of holy obedience would make her refuse even an entrance into Paradise, as did actually occur, and will be seen in the revelations of October 11 and 30, 1909.

So very gracious are her discourses and dialogues with Lady Obedience, as she calls her, almost wanting to get even for the subjection to which she is forced. Now she speaks to her as to a great Princess and Queen who imposes herself severely, now she portrays her as a most powerful Warrior, who arms himself from head to foot, ready to strike the moment one dares to contradict him. In substance, this soul is in a tremendous fight between an overwhelming love of hiddenness and the inexorable Empire of Obedience to which she absolutely must surrender — and Obedience always wins. This constitutes one of the most important traits of a true spirit - of a solid and tested virtue, because she has been submitting to the dominion of the great Lady Obedience, with the greatest violence to herself, for about forty years!

This solitary soul is a most pure virgin, wholly of God, who appears to be the object of singular predilection of Jesus, Divine Redeemer. It seems that Our Lord, who century after century increases the wonders of His Love more and more, wanted to make of this virgin with no education, whom He calls the *littlest one* that He found on earth, *the*

instrument of a Mission so sublime that no other can be compared to it - that is, the triumph of the Divine Will upon the whole earth, in conformity with what is said in the "Our Father": Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Coelo et in terra.

This virgin of the Lord has been placed in bed as Victim of Divine Love for more than 40 years, from the time when she was still adolescent. It has been a state of a long series of sufferings, both natural and supernatural, and of inebriations of the Eternal Charity of the Heart of Jesus. The origin of these pains, which exceed every natural order, has been, almost continuously, an intermittent privation of God, which constitutes that dark night of the soul, called "*bitter and terrible*" by the mystic and Doctor, St. John of the Cross, so much so, as to compare it to the pains which the souls in Purgatory suffer because of the privation of God. He compares it somehow to a suffocation of the soul, as when someone is breathless, because the Breath of the soul is God: *Christus spiritus oris nostri* (Jesus Christ, the Breath of our mouth).

In the course of these publications one will be able to read the laments of this wounded dove searching for her Beloved — so intimate, sharp, sensible, as to leave a profound impression of this victim of Divine Love. But sometimes the thick veil is torn, the soul sees Jesus, they embrace, they delight in each other, and the soul asks for the mystical kiss of the Sacred Spouse of the Canticles. At times, the inebriation is such that, in a delirium of love, her human resistance grows weak, and the soul exclaims: "*Enough, enough! No more, Lord, for I cannot sustain it!*", as once St. Francis Xavier exclaimed in similar circumstances. All of these operations of Divine Love take place mostly in the silence of the night, and in the morning, after Holy Communion when she remains cloistered and recollected for a couple of hours.

The sufferings of the body add to those of the soul and occur at a mystical level for the most part. With no sign appearing on her hands, feet, side or forehead, she receives frequent crucifixion from Our Lord Himself. Jesus Himself lays her upon a cross and pierces her with nails. And then, what Saint Teresa described when she received the wound from the Seraphim, happens within her: a pain most sharp, such as to make her faint, and at the same time, a rapture of love. But if Jesus did not do so, it would be for this soul an infinitely greater spiritual suffering, because, with the Seraphim of Carmel, she also says: to suffer or to die. Here is another sign of her true spirit. Oftentimes, when Our Lord appears to her crowned with thorns, after He has abstracted her from her senses, she gracefully removes the crown of thorns from His Head and drives it onto hers, experiencing atrocious spasms, but mystical contentments.

In the course of these publications one will remain astonished in noticing an extraordinary intimacy of Our Lord with this soul, which is in nothing inferior to those of St. Gertrude, St. Mectilde, St. Margaret or any other saint. Often times, as the aforementioned mystic and Doctor observes in similar cases, the familiarity and intimacy with which Our Lord deals with this soul, renders her daring in using certain expressions and in advancing certain demands, which would appear excessive if one did not consider that Adorable Jesus, in the matters of Faith, has given us proofs of His Love even greater than those which can be found in the intimate conversations between Jesus and any privileged soul. It is enough, above all, that He has given Himself to us even as food in the Most Holy Eucharist.

After having mentioned her long and continuous stay in bed as victim, for years and years, with the experience of many spiritual and physical sufferings, it might seem that the sight of this unknown virgin would be afflicting, as though seeing a person lying with all the marks of past pains, of current sufferings, and the like.

Yet here there is something admirable. In seeing this Spouse of Jesus Crucified, who spends the night in painful ecstasies and in sufferings of every kind, during the day, sitting on her bed doing her needlework - nothing, nothing, absolutely nothing appears, of one who has suffered so much during the night; there is nothing, not one thing extraordinary or supernatural in her air. On the contrary, she appears as a healthy person, happy and jovial. She speaks, converses, laughs when appropriate, but receives few friends.

Sometimes, some troubled heart confides in her, and asks for her prayers. She listens kindly and comforts, but never advances to make prophecies, never a word which might hint at revelations. The great comfort which she presents is always one, always the same — the Divine Will.

Although she possesses no human knowledge, she is abundantly endowed with a Wisdom all Celestial - with the Science of the Saints. Her words illuminate and console. By nature her intellect is not poor. She studied up to the first grade when she was a child; her writing is filled with mistakes, although she does not lack appropriate terms, in conformity with the revelations; terms which seem to be infused by Our Lord.

Fiat Mihi Secundum Verbum Tuum



The Importance of these Writings



“My daughter, if you might know how much I love these writings, they cost me more than the Creation and Redemption itself, how much love and work I have put there in these writings. They cost me a very great deal! There is within them whole value of My Will.

They are the manifestations of My Kingdom and the confirmation that I want the Kingdom of My Divine Will in the midst of creatures. The good that they will do will be great. They will be as suns that will rise in the midst of the dense darkness of the human volition, as life that will put death in flight to poor creatures. They will be the triumph of all My Works, the most tender narration, most convincing! How I loved and do love Man. Therefore, I love them with such jealousy that I will guard them in My Divine Heart, nor will I permit that even one word becomes lost. What haven't I put in these writings? Everything - superabundant Grace, Light that illuminates, warms, fecundates, Love that wounds, Truth that conquers, allurements that enrapture, Life that will bring the resurrection of the Kingdom of My Will. Therefore, you also appreciate them and have that esteem that they merit and enjoy the goods that they will do.”

Volume 23: March 8, 1928

INTRODUCTION BY THE COMPILER

This booklet gives a mere few excerpts from the 36 volumes spoken by Jesus to the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta who lived in Corato, Italy and was known to all as “*Luisa, the Saint*” and called by Saint (Padre) Pio “*The angel of Corato*”. The first 19 volumes were approved and published by her extraordinary confessor, Saint Annibale Maria di Francia and official censor of her writings, appointed by the Archbishop of Trani. He also published her most popular work, “*The Hours of the Passion*” and “*The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will*” which spread rapidly. His heart is incorrupt which of course is the imprimatur of God upon His beloved son.

Luisa gave her ‘Fiat’ to ‘help’ Jesus carry His Cross in her early teens (many authors give different dates) and accepts the state of ‘victim’ in 1881 at age 16. On October 16, 1888, at the age of 23 Luisa experiences her first nuptials with Jesus on earth. On September 7, 1889, at age 24, she experiences her second nuptial in heaven wherein Jesus takes possession of her heart. Several days later the Trinity confirms Luisa and establishes in her heart Its Divine Indwelling following which she experiences her third nuptial with the Cross. On February 28, 1899, at the age of 33 Luisa begins to write in obedience and receives the invisible stigmata on November 14, 1899. On November 16, 1900, at the age of 35 Luisa experiences her fourth nuptial wherein she takes possession of Jesus’ Heart, receives three Divine Breaths and embarks on becoming centred in the Divine Will and possessing It entirely until she becomes the *first soul stigmatized in the Divine Will*. She is 54 years of age when she writes of this in V12: March 14, 1919. On March 17, 1921, Jesus tells Luisa He wants to give Her the Office of His Divinity. St Annibale said,

“This bride of Jesus crucified passes the night in sorrowful ecstasy and in sufferings of every kind; and yet, seeing her in the daytime, seated in the middle of her bed, working with needle and thread - nothing, nothing of this can be noticed – not the slightest hint of anything that she has suffered during the night – no hint of anything extraordinary or supernatural. Rather, you see her there with every appearance of a person who is healthy, happy, and

cheerful. She speaks, she converses and, when appropriate, she laughs. However, she welcomes only a few friends.

Sometimes, a troubled soul will confide in her or ask for her prayers. She listens with kindness and comforts them, but never does she present herself as a prophetess and never does she say a word that hints of revelations. The great comfort that she offers is always one – always the same theme of the ‘Divine Will’. Indeed, her daily life can be summarized in a few words; Her small room was a chapel and an embroidery workshop. The Eucharist was her only food, the bed her Cross, the ‘Fiat’ her motto, her speech brief and wise, her example luminous – all these things made this seraphic Bride of Christ, the Herald of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

It is precisely the ‘Divine Will’ that forms the centre of her mystical experiences and of every page of her writings. Her language is simple and rich with examples, stories and images, often using expressions of her dialect to attract and dispose the soul of one who draws near to plumb the depth of the ‘Our Father’ - “Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven”.

When Luisa departed this earth for the House of the Father on March 4, 1947, thousands of pilgrims invaded Corato for three days. Within less than a year Archbishop Reginaldo M. Addazi declared Luisa to be a ‘Servant of God’. Her remains were transferred to the Parish Sanctuary of Santa Maria Greca on July 3, 1963, thanks to her last official confessor, Fr. Benedetto Calvi. It was not until November 20, 1994, following the ‘non ob stare’ of the Holy See, that the Archdiocese of Tran-Barletta-Bisceglie and Nazareth, under the guidance of His Excellency Bishop Carmelo Cassati and at the request of “The Pious Association of Luisa Piccarreta – Little Children of the Divine Will” in Corato, opened the Cause of Beatification and Canonization.”

(From the foreward by Fr Sergio Pellegrini in “Saints in the Divine Will”)



IMPORTANCE OF STUDYING THIS CELESTIAL DOCTRINE

Reading and meditating on Luisa's writings is an integral part of learning how to Live in Jesus and with Him, His own Acts, which are called the *Rounds of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification* in these Three Fiats the Trinity made within Themselves to mirror Their own Sanctity, Beauty, Love and Splendour.

This *Celestial Doctrine* is called by Jesus, "*The Book of Heaven*" recalling "*The Kingdom of the Divine Fiat in the Midst of Creatures*" and is "*the recall of the creature to the order, to the place, and to the purpose for which it was created by God.*"

Therefore in each word printed here and elsewhere concerning this *Celestial Doctrine* we pray a swift release of the official publication of Luisa's writings, so that the Church and the whole world may benefit from Jesus' Sublime Teaching. Hear are Jesus' own Words about them. *Luisa* speaks: "*After this, I was feeling as though tired and could not make up my mind to write what my adored Jesus had told me. And Jesus, surprising me, to give me will and strength in order to do it, told me:*

"My daughter, don't you know that these writings of Ours come from the depth of My Heart, and in them I make flow the tenderness of My Heart, to touch those who will read them, and the firmness of My Divine Speech, to strengthen them in the Truths of My Will? In all the sayings, truths, examples, which I make you write on paper, I make flow the dignity of My Celestial Wisdom, in such a way that those who read them, or will read them, if they are in grace, will feel within themselves My tenderness, the firmness of My speech and the Light of My Wisdom, and, as though in between magnets, they will be drawn into the Knowledge of My Will.

Those who are not in grace, then, will not be able to deny that it is Light; and Light always does good, it never does harm; it illuminates, it warms, it makes one discover the most hidden things and moves one to love them. Who can say he does not receive good from the sun? No one!

More than sun, I am issuing these writings from within My Heart, that they may do good to all.

This is why I have so much interest that you write – because of the great good I want to do to the human family; so much so, that I look upon them as My own Writings, because it is always I the One who dictates, and you are the little secretary of the long story of My Will.”

This is not another devotion, nor a new charism to illuminate a part of the Attributes of God, but it is the Holiness of God Himself as True Life of the soul in whom He wants to infuse His very own Acts; principally Jesus' Interior Acts glorifying the Eternal Father with the Love of the Holy Spirit. These Acts caused Jesus as many wounds, deaths and sufferings for as many sins that have been committed and as much good that has been omitted. He endured all in His Spirit of Love for souls to save and sanctify them created for each a Divine Life. These Divine Acts of the Humanity of Jesus are eternal reparations for the great divorce of the human will from the Divine Will, from Adam and Eve to the last who shall live on the earth. All are done to draw the *Kingdom on earth as in Heaven*, through the sanctification of souls who will live in this “*New and Divine Holiness with which the Holy Spirit wants to enrich Christians at the dawn of the third millennium so as to make Christ the Heart of the world*”.

From Pope Saint John Paul II's letter to the Rogationist Fathers on the centenary of the death of their founder, St Annibale di Francia, who lived in this Divine Holiness having learned it from his spiritual child, Luisa Piccarreta, as censor of her writings and first to publish and propagate them.

L'Osservatore Romano, 9 July, 1997, p 3



Therefore, resign yourself, place yourself as though dead in my arms and offer yourself as voluntary victim to repair for the offenses against Me, for sinners, and to spare men the deserved scourges, and as a pledge I give you My Word that I will not leave you even one day without coming to see you.”

V 16: November 24, 1923



The True Victim Soul



Necessity of the Pains that the Divinity gave to the Humanity of Jesus. Luisa's Mission to enter these Pains.

V 12: May 8, 1919

“Therefore, I call you in the immensity and height of My Will, where all these pains are in act. And not only do you take part in them, but in the name of the entire human family you honor them and give love in return; and together with Me, You substitute for all that creatures owe, but to my highest pain and great harm to themselves, they do not give it a thought.”



Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking of the pains of my adorable Jesus, especially those which His Divinity inflicted upon the Most Holy Humanity of Our Lord. Meanwhile, I felt myself being drawn into the Heart of my Jesus, and I took part in the pains of His Most Holy Heart, which His Divinity made Him suffer during the course of His Life on earth. These pains are very different from those which blessed Jesus suffered in the course His Passion at the hands of the Jews.

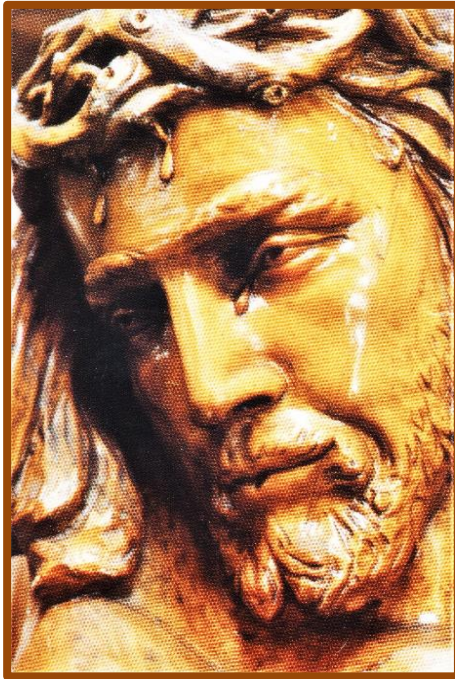
They are pains which almost cannot be described. From the little I shared in them, I can say that I felt a sharp, bitter pain, accompanied by a rip to the heart itself, such that I felt I was dying in reality; and then Jesus would give me life again with a prodigy of His love. Then, after I suffered, my sweet Jesus told me:

“Daughter of My Pains, know that the pains which the Jews gave Me were the shadow of those which the Divinity gave to Me. And this was just, in order to receive full satisfaction. In sinning, Man offends the Supreme Majesty not only externally, but also internally, and he disfigures in his interior the divine part which was infused in him when he was created. Therefore, sin is formed in the interior of Man first, and then comes outside; even more, many times what comes outside is the minimum part, while the greater part remains in his interior.

Now, creatures were incapable of penetrating into my interior and of making Me satisfy, by means of pains, the glory of the Father which they had denied to Him with so many interior offenses. More so, since these offenses wounded the most noble part of the creature – that is, the intellect, the memory and the will - in which the Divine Image is imprinted. Who then, was to take on this charge if the creature was incapable? Therefore, it was almost necessary that the Divinity Itself take on this commitment, becoming my loving executioner - but more demanding, though loving - in order to receive full satisfaction for all the sins committed in the interior of Man.

The Divinity wanted the complete work and the full satisfaction of the creature, both internally and externally. Therefore, in the Passion which the Jews gave to Me I satisfied the external glory of the Father, which creatures had taken away from Him; in the Passion which my Divinity gave to Me during the course of my whole Life, I satisfied the Father for all the sins of the interior of Man. From this you can understand how the pains which I suffered from the hand of the Divinity surpassed by far the pains which creatures gave Me - even more, they almost cannot be compared, and they are less accessible to the human mind.

Just as there is great difference between the interior and the exterior of Man, much greater is the difference between the pains which my Divinity inflicted upon Me and those which creatures gave Me on the last day of My Life. The first ones were cruel, painful, superhuman tearings, capable of giving Me death – and repeated deaths in my most intimate parts, both of the soul and of the body. Not even a fiber was spared Me. The second were bitter pains, but not tearings capable of giving Me death at each pain. But the Divinity had the power and the Will to do so.



Ah, how much Man costs Me! But Man, ungrateful, does not care about Me; he does not try to comprehend how much I loved him and how much I suffered for him, to the extent that he has not even come to understand all that I suffered in the Passion which creatures gave Me. And if they do not understand the lesser, how can they understand the greatest, which I suffered for them? This is why I delay in revealing the innumerable and unheard-of pains which the Divinity

gave Me because of them. But My Love wants to pour itself out, and to receive Love in return.

Therefore, I call you in the immensity and height of My Will, where all these Pains are in Act. And not only do you take part in them, but in the name of the entire human family you honor them and give Love in return; and together with Me, You substitute for all that creatures owe, but, to My highest Pain and great harm to themselves, they do not give it a thought.”

The Happiness of the Victim Soul to be alone with Jesus and for Him alone

Volume 4: August 21, 1901

Finding myself in my usual state, I went out of my body. Then, after going all around in search of Jesus, I found myself instead with our Queen Mother. As tired and afflicted as I was, I said: "Sweetest Mother, I have lost the way to Jesus, and I no longer know where to go, nor what to do, to find Him again." As I said this, I was crying and She said to me:

"My daughter, follow me and you will find the way to Jesus. Moreover, I want to teach you the secret of always being with Jesus and how always to live content and happy, even on this earth. You should resolve within yourself that Jesus and you are alone in the world, that there is no one else, and that you should please, love, and delight Him alone. And on Him alone should you wait to be loved in return and contented in everything. In this frame of mind, you and Jesus alone, you will not be influenced even if you find yourself surrounded by contempt or praise, relatives or strangers, friends or enemies. Jesus alone will form your every contentment and Jesus alone will make up for everyone. My daughter, until every earthly thing that exists completely vanishes from the soul, true and lasting happiness cannot be found."

Now as she said this, as if by a flash from within, Jesus appeared between us. I took Him and brought Him with me and found myself back in my body. VI2: August 14, 1917

O how very different is the Sanctity of the soul who Lives in the Divine Will! These souls form the smile of Jesus. They live completely detached from everyone, even from their own directors. Jesus alone is everything for them; that is why nobody worries about them. The healing atmosphere that surrounds them benefits everyone; and they foster order and harmony among all creatures. In His jealousy toward these souls, Jesus becomes actor and spectator of whatever they do – reigning and ordering their every thought, breath, and heartbeat. Jesus keeps such a soul so absorbed in the Divine Will that she can scarcely remember that she lives in exile.

The soul is alone with Jesus, and Jesus is alone with her. He alone enjoys her.

Volume 23: November 10, 1927

I was feeling all abandoned in the Eternal Fiat, and all alone, and only for Jesus, as if no one else existed for me. Then I thought to myself: *“I am alone. I feel nothing flowing within me but the great Sea of the Divine Will - nothing else exists for me. Jesus Himself flies away and hides in the immense Light of the Divine Will. And if He makes Himself seen for a little while, the rays of the Sun of the Divine Will rain down upon Him and leave my poor vision overwhelmed; and I lose Him, waiting for my Jesus, my Life, to free Himself from that Light or to make it less bright, so that I may find Him again.”*

And I complain about the Light that dazzles my eyes and hides from me the One who is the Life of my poor soul. Oh, if this Light of the blessed Fiat were less dazzling, I would enjoy my sweet Jesus, because many times I feel His divine touch, His refreshing Breath. At other times, His lips give me His kiss. But in spite of this I do not see Him; and the cause of all this is the blessed Light that overwhelms me. O Holy Will of God, how strong and powerful You are! You go so far as to hide My beloved Jesus from me. Then, while I was thinking this and other things, my highest Good Jesus came out from within that dazzling Light so that I could see Him and He said to me:

“My daughter, you are alone with Me, and I am alone with you; and because you are alone with Me, I center Myself entirely in you. Indeed, since you are alone with Me, I can fill you completely with Myself. There is not one part of you where I do not have My place - you are transformed into Me, and this extraordinary grace seems to enter into you naturally.

When the soul is alone with Me, I am free to do whatever I want; I alone enjoy her, and My Love makes Me do such great things with her that I reach the point of madness, and I work so many of those loving stratagems, that if they could be seen or heard by all souls, they would say: ‘Only Jesus knows how to Love and can Love in a way so astounding, so ingenious and so great.’

With one who lives alone with Me, I act as the sun would act if it could focus all of its light on one plant. That plant would receive into itself the sun's whole life, and it would enjoy all of its effects, while each of the other plants receive only one effect, which is enough for the nature of each plant. But because the first plant receives the whole life of the sun, it also receives all of the effects that its light contains. I do the same. I concentrate My whole Life in the soul, and I have nothing that I do not let her enjoy.

*On the other hand, one who is not alone with Me - because I cannot concentrate My Life in her, she is without light; she feels within herself the oppression of darkness; **her being is divided into as many parts as the many things that she cares about.** That is why, if she loves the earth, she feels divided with the earth; if she loves creatures, pleasures, and riches, she feels as if torn to pieces—so that some things tear her from one side, and some from the other. Her poor heart lives amid anxieties, fears and bitter disappointments. But it is just the opposite for one who lives with Me alone.*

Luisa Longs for Jesus' Sufferings

Volume 2: May 9, 1899

'Heart of my heart, Jesus, it has never been your usual way to appear so afflicted to me. If other times You made Yourself seen afflicted, by pouring it into Me, You would immediately change appearance; but now I am being denied the opportunity to give You this relief. Who would have thought, after You have consented to pour and to share your sufferings with me for so long, and You Yourself did so much to dispose me, that now I would have to be deprived of it? Suffering for love of You was my only relief; it was suffering that made me bear my exile from Heaven.

But now, being deprived of it, I feel I have no place on which to lean any more, and life becomes tedious to me. O please! O Holy Spouse, Beloved Good, my dear Life, O please! - let the pains come back to me, give me suffering. Do not look at my unworthiness and at my grave sins, but at your Mercy, which has not exhausted itself.'

The Love of Suffering in the Divine Will for Love of Jesus and souls merits the same value if one is suffering or not!

V 11: February 14, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and I was saying to Him: "Tell me, O Jesus, how is it that after You have disposed the soul to suffering, and knowing the goodness contained in it, she loves suffering, she suffers almost with passion, and while she believes that suffering is her inheritance, all of a sudden You take this treasure away from her?" And Jesus:

"My daughter, My Love is great, My Rule is insuperable, My Teachings are sublime, My instructions divine, creative and inimitable. Therefore, so that all things - be they great or small, painful or enjoyable, natural or spiritual - may acquire one single color and have one single value, once the soul has practiced suffering and reaches the point of loving it, I let this suffering pass into her will as her own property.

So, every time I send her suffering, having the property and the dispositions within her will, she will always be disposed to suffer it and to love it. I look at things in the will, and it is as if the soul were always suffering, even if she does not suffer. And so that pleasure may have the same value as suffering, as well as praying, working, eating, sleeping ... in sum, everything, because everything is in whether things are from My Will - so that all things may have one same value, I allow the soul to practice all things in My Will with holy indifference.

So, it seems to the soul that I give her something, and then I take it away from her; but it is not true. Rather, it happens that at the beginning, when the soul is not yet well trained, she feels sensitivity in suffering, in praying, in loving; but when, through practice, these things pass into her will as her own property, her sensitivity ceases. And when the need arises for her to use these divine properties which I made her acquire, with firm step and imperturbable heart she begins to exercise them, as the opportunity comes. For example: does suffering come? She finds

within herself the strength and the life of suffering. Must she pray? She finds within herself the life of prayer; and so with all the rest."

According to what Jesus says, it seems to me this way: let us suppose that I have received a gift; until I make up my mind on where I should keep that gift, I look at it, I appreciate it, and I feel a certain sensitivity in loving that gift; but if I keep it under lock and key, no longer watching it, that sensitivity ceases. However, with this I cannot say that the gift is no longer mine; on the contrary it is more certainly mine, because I keep it under lock and key, while before it was in danger, and someone might have stolen it from Me. Jesus continues:

"In My Will all things hold each other's hands, all look alike and all are in accord. Therefore, suffering gives its place to pleasure and says: 'I have done my part in the Will of God; now you do yours, and only if Jesus wants it I will enter the field again.' Fervor says to coldness: 'You will be more ardent than me if you content yourself with staying in the Will of my Eternal Love.'

Prayer to work, sleep to vigil, illness to health ... everything - all things among themselves, it seems that each one leaves its place to the other to be present in the field, though each one has its own distinct place. So, it is not necessary for one who lives in My Will to move in order to place herself in the act of doing what I want; she is already in Me, like an electric wire, doing whatever I want."

Luisa's Offering of Herself as Victim

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen crucified, with a soul near Him, who was offering herself to Jesus as victim. And Jesus said to her: *"My daughter, I accept you as victim of pain. Everything you may suffer, you will suffer as if you were with Me on the Cross, and with your sufferings you will relieve Me.*

Many times, this relieving of Me with your sufferings escapes you; know, however, that I was a peaceful Victim and Host. You too - I don't want you an oppressed victim, but peaceful and joyful. You will be like a docile little lamb, and your bleating - that is, your prayers, sufferings and works - will serve to soothe my embittered wounds."

Cause of the Pains of Jesus: The Love of souls.

V 12: April 15, 1920

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus about my sorrowful state, telling Him: 'Tell me, my Love, where are You? Which way did You take in going away, so that I can follow You? Show me your footprints so that, step by step, I will be able to find You with certainty.

Ah! Jesus, I can no longer go on without You. But although You are far away, I send You my kisses. I kiss that hand which no longer hugs me; I kiss that mouth which no longer speaks to me; I kiss that Face which I no longer see; I kiss those feet which no longer walk toward me but turn their steps somewhere else. Ah! Jesus, how sad is my state; what cruel end was awaiting me.' While I was saying this and much more nonsense, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me:

*"My daughter, calm yourself; for one who lives in My Will, all points are sure ways to find Me. My Will fills everything; whatever road one may take there is no fear that she may not be able to find Me. Ah, my daughter, I feel your sorrowful state in My Heart. **I feel the current of Sorrow which passed between Me and My Mama being repeated again.** She was crucified because of My Pains; I was crucified because of hers. But what was the cause of all this? Love for souls. For love of them, my dear Mama bore all My Pains, and even My Death; and for love of souls I bore all her pains, to the extent of depriving Her of Me. Oh, how much it cost My Love and her Maternal Love to deprive My inseparable Mama of Me. But Love for souls triumphed over all. Now, it was for love of souls that you submitted to your state of victim; for love of them you accepted all the pains that occurred in your life. Because of souls, and of the sad times which are coming, My Divine Justice prevents Me from being with you in a familiar way, in order to permit more favorable times to come, rather than warlike, and keep you on earth. It is because of souls: if it wasn't for the love of souls your exile would be finished, and you would not have the pain of seeing yourself deprived of Me; nor would I have the pain of seeing you so tortured because of My privation. Therefore, patience - and let the love of souls triumph in you as well, to the end."*

***One who lives in the Divine Will,
Living on a high place, must bear the
pains of those who live down below
shielding the little ones from danger***

V 12: May 1, 1920

My misery makes itself felt more and more. I was saying in my interior: *'My Jesus, what life mine is!'* And He, without giving me time to say anything else, quickly answered: ***"My daughter, for one who lives in My Will, Sanctity has only one point - a continuous 'Glory be', followed by 'As it was in the beginning, it is now and ever shall be, world without end.'*** *There is nothing in which she does not give glory to God - complete in everything, always stable, always equal, always queen, without ever changing. This Sanctity is not subject to setbacks or losses - but to always reigning. Therefore, its foundation is the 'Glory be', and Its prerogative is the 'As it was in the beginning, etc.'"*

As I continued to lament about His privations and the subtractions of suffering - while He gives it out abundantly to others - my always lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His head on my shoulder, all afflicted, told me:

"My daughter, one who lives in My Will lives on a high place; and one who lives on a high place can look down below with more clarity. She has to take part in the decisions, in the afflictions and in everything which befits persons who live on a high place. Don't you see this in the world? Sometimes only father and mother do - and sometimes also the eldest child is able to take part in the decisions and in the sufferings of the parents. While they are under the nightmare of painful sufferings, uncertainties, intrigues, losses, the other little children don't know anything about it; rather, they let them play, and continue the course of ordinary family life, not wanting to embitter those tender lives, without a useful purpose for them and for the parents.

The same happens in the Order of Grace. One who is little, and still growing, lives down below; therefore, purges are necessary in

order to make her grow in sanctity. It would be as if one wanted to talk about business, intrigues, pains, to the little ones of the family - they would be stunned and would not understand a thing. **But one who Lives in My Will, living on a high place, must bear the pains of those who live down below, see their dangers, help them, take such serious decisions as to make one tremble, while they remain tranquil.** Therefore, calm yourself; we will have a communal life in My Will, and together with Me you will take part in the sufferings of the human family. You will watch over the great storms which will arise again; and while they play in the midst of danger, you will cry with Me over their misfortune.”

The Divine Will forms the complete crucifixion in the soul.

V 12: May 15, 1920

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus, telling Him: ‘Where are your promises? No more cross, no more likeness to You. Everything has vanished - there is nothing left for me but to cry over my painful end.’ And Jesus, moving, told me in my interior: **“My daughter, My Crucifixion was complete, and do you know why? Because It was done in the Eternal Will of My Father. In this Will, the Cross became so long and so wide as to embrace all centuries, and penetrate into every heart, past, present and future, in such a way that I remained crucified in the heart of each creature.”**

*This Divine Will put nails through all of My Interior – into My desires, into My affections and into My heartbeats. I can say that I did not have a life of My own, but the Life of the Eternal Will, which enclosed all creatures within Me, and which wanted Me to answer for all. My crucifixion could never have been complete and so extensive as to embrace all if the Eternal Volition had not been the Actor. **I want that in you also the crucifixion be complete and extended to all.** This is the reason for the continuous call into My Will, for pushing you to bring the whole human family before the Supreme Majesty and to emit, in the name of all, the acts which they do not do.*

Oblivion of yourself and lack of self-reflections are nothing other than the nails put by My Will. My Will does not know how to do small or incomplete things. Forming a circle around the soul, It wants her within Itself; and spreading her within the whole sphere of Its Eternal Volition, It puts the seal of Its completion upon her.

My Will empties the interior of the creature of all that is human, and places in her all that is divine. And in order to be more sure, It keeps on sealing all of her interior with as many nails for as many human acts as can have life in the creature, substituting them with as many Divine Acts. In this way, It forms the true crucifixion in her - not for a time, but for her entire life.”

The soul who lives off the Life of Jesus can say that her life is ended.

V 11: February 18, 1912

Finding myself in my usual state, my always and all lovable Jesus came and told me: **“My daughter, everything you do for Me, even a breath, enters into Me as a pledge of your love for Me; and I, in exchange, give you My pledges of Love. Therefore, the soul can say: ‘I live off the pledges that My Beloved Jesus gives me’.**” Then He added:

“My beloved daughter, since you live off My Life, it can be said that your life is ended - you no longer live. So, since it is no longer you who lives, but I, anything they do to you, pleasing or displeasing, I receive as if it were done directly to Me. And you can comprehend this from the fact that, whatever they do to you, whether pleasing or displeasing, you do not feel anything. This means that there must be someone else who feels that pleasure or displeasure; and who else could feel it if not Myself, who lives in you and loves you very, very much?”

“My beloved daughter, since you live off My Life, it can be said that your life is ended - you no longer live.”

The Soul who Lives in the Divine Will loses her temperament and acquires that of Jesus

V 11: February 24, 1912

After I saw various souls around Jesus, especially one who was more sensitive, Jesus told me: ***“My daughter, if the souls with sensitive temperament start doing good, they make more progress than the others, because their sensitivity leads them to arduous and great enterprises.”*** I prayed that He would take what was left of her human sensitivity away from that soul, and that He would clasp her more closely to Himself and tell her that He loved her, for He would conquer her completely, as she would hear that He loved her. *‘You will see that You will succeed. Have You not conquered me in this way, telling me that You loved me very, very much?’* And Jesus: ***“Yes, yes, I will do it, but I want her cooperation - that she escapes as much as she can from the people who excite her sensitivity.”***

So, I added: *‘My Love, tell me, what about my temperament – what is it?’* And Jesus: ***“One who lives in My Will loses her temperament and acquires Mine. So, in the soul who lives in My Will one finds a pleasant, attractive, penetrating, dignified temperament, and simple at the same time – of a child-like simplicity; in sum, she looks like Me in everything.* Even more, she keeps her temperament within her power as she wants and as is needed. Since she lives in My Will, she takes part in My power; so, she has all things and herself at her disposal, and according to the circumstances and the people she deals with, she takes My temperament and applies it.”**

And I: *‘Tell me, will You give me a first place in Your Will?’* Jesus smiled: *“Yes, yes, I promise you. I will never let you go out of My Will, and you will take and do whatever you want.”* And I: ***“Jesus, I want to be poor, poor, little, little; I want nothing, even of your very things; it is better if You keep them. I want only You, and as I need things You will give them to me; isn’t it true, O Jesus?”***

And Jesus: “Brava, brava, my daughter! Finally, I have found someone who does not want anything. Everyone wants something from Me, but not the All - that is, Myself alone; but you, by wanting nothing, have wanted everything, and here is all the fineness and the astuteness of True Love.” I smiled and Jesus disappeared.

Jesus as Beggar of Love

Volume 11: February 26, 1912.

Returning, my all and always lovable Jesus told me: *“My daughter, I am Love and I made the creatures all love. Their nerves, bones, flesh, are woven with Love; and after I wove them with Love, I made blood flow in all their particles, as though covering them with a garment, in order to give them the Life of Love. So, the creature is nothing other than a complex of Love, and she does not move other than out of Love. At the most, there can be varieties of love, but it is always out of love that she moves. There can be Divine Love, love of self, love of creatures, evil love - but always Love; nor can she do otherwise, because her life is love, created by the Eternal Love, and therefore led to love by an irresistible force. So, after all, even in evil, in sin, there must be a love that pushed the creature to do that evil.*

Ah, my daughter, what is not My Sorrow in seeing in the creatures the property of My Love, which I delivered, being profaned and contaminated by a different use! In order to guard this Love which came out of Me and which I gave to creatures, I remain around them like a poor beggar; and as the creature moves, palpitates, breathes, works, speaks, walks, I go begging for everything from her, and I beg her, I implore her - I beseech her to give everything to Me, saying to her:

*‘Daughter, I ask from you nothing other than what I gave you. It is for your own good; do not steal from Me what is mine. **The breath is mine - breathe only for Me; the heartbeat and the movement are mine - palpitate and move only for Me**’; and so with all the rest. But, to My greatest Sorrow, I am forced to see the heartbeat taking one way, the breath another; and I, poor beggar, remain on*

an empty stomach, while the love of self, of creatures, and even of passions remain full. Can there be a greater wrong than this? My daughter, I want to pour out My Love and My Sorrow with you. Only one who loves Me can compassionate Me.”

The sign to know one loves only Jesus

Volume 11: February 28, 1912

This morning, as my adorable Jesus came, I said to Him: ‘***O my Heart, my Life and my All, how can one know whether one loves You only or others also?***’ ***“My daughter, if the soul is completely filled with Me up to the brim, to the point of overflowing outside - that is, if she thinks of, searches for, speaks about and loves nothing but Me - it seems that everything else does not exist for her; rather, it bores, it bothers her.*** At the most, she gives the scraps and the last place to that which is not God, as if it were her last thought, word or act for a necessary thing of the natural life. This is nothing but giving the scraps to one’s nature; this is what saints do. I did it too, with Myself and with the Apostles, giving some dispositions on where to spend the night or what to eat. Giving this to one’s nature does no harm either to love or to true sanctity, and it is a sign that the creature loves Me only.

But if the soul alternates among various things - now she thinks of Me, now of something else; now she speaks about Me, and then she speaks at length about something else, and so with the rest - it is a sign that she does not love Me only, and I am not content with it. Then, if only her last thought, her last word, her last act is for Me, it is a sign that she does not love Me, and if she gives Me anything at all, she gives Me nothing but scraps. Yet, this is what most creatures do.

Ah, my daughter, those who love Me are united with Me like the branches are united to the trunk of the tree. Can there ever be separation, oblivion or different nourishment between the branches and the trunk? One is their life, one the purpose, the fruits are the same; even more, the trunk is the life of the branches, and the branches are the glory of the trunk - they are all the same thing. This is how the souls who love Me are with Me.”

How the soul who does the Divine Will takes part in all the qualities of His Temperament. They are the “Heavens of (His) Will”.

Volume 11: March 3, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came and told me: “My daughter, one who does my Will loses her temperament and acquires mine, and since in my temperament there are many melodies which form the paradise of the Blessed - such that music is my sweet temperament, music the goodness, music the sanctity, music the beauty, the power, the wisdom, the immensity, and so with all the rest of my Being - the soul, taking part in all the qualities of my temperament, receives within herself all the varieties of these melodies.

As she goes along doing even the littlest actions, she makes a melody for Me, and as I hear it, I immediately recognize that it is music that the soul has taken from My Will – that is, from my temperament - and I run to listen to it, and I like it so much that I am amused and cheered of all the wrongs which the other creatures do to Me. My daughter, what will happen when these melodies will pass into Heaven? I will put the soul in front of Me; I will play my music, and she will play her own - we will dart through each other; the sound of one will be the echo of the sound of the other; the harmonies will mix together. In clear notes it will be known to all the Blessed that this soul is nothing other than the fruit of my Will - the portent of my Will; and all Heaven will enjoy one more paradise.

These are the souls to whom I keep repeating: ‘Had I not created the heavens, for you alone I would create them.’ In them I lay the Heaven of My Will, and I make of them the true images of Myself; and within these Heavens I keep wandering about, amusing Myself and playing with them. To these Heavens I repeat: ‘Had I not left Myself in the Sacrament, for you alone I would have done it.’ In fact, they are my true hosts, and just as I could not live without a Will, in the same way I cannot live without these Heavens of my

Will; rather, they are not only my true Hosts, but my Calvary and my very Life.

These Heavens of My Will are more dear to Me and more privileged than the Tabernacles and the very consecrated Hosts, because in the Host my Life ends as the species is consumed, while in these Heavens of My Will My Life never ends; even more, they serve as My Hosts on earth and will be eternal Hosts in Heaven.

To these Heavens of My Will I add: 'Had I not incarnated Myself in the womb of My Mother, for these souls alone I would have incarnated Myself, and for them I would have suffered My Passion', because in them I find the true fruit of My Incarnation and Passion.

The State of Victim of Jesus during His hidden life. What being a victim means!

Volume 11: March 8, 1912

This morning Father G. offered himself as victim to Our Lord, and I was praying, offering him, that He would accept him. Then, my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, I accept him wholeheartedly. Tell him that his life will no longer be his, but mine, and that I chose him as victim of my hidden life. My hidden life was victim for the whole interior life of Man; so it satisfied for the bad thoughts, desires, tendencies and affections.

Everything that Man does externally is nothing other than the outpouring of his interior. If so much evil shows on the outside, what must the interior be like? Therefore, the redoing of the interior of Man cost Me very much; it is enough to say that it took Me as long as thirty years. My Thought, My Heartbeat, Breath and Desire were always intent on running close to the thought, heartbeat, breath and desire of Man, in order to repair them, satisfy for them and sanctify them.

So I choose him as victim for this point of My hidden Life, and I want all his interior united with Me, and offered to Me, to satisfy Me for the evil interior of other creatures. I choose him for this on purpose, because, being a priest, he knows better than others the interior of souls, the rot and the slime which is in them. From this,

he can better know how much my state of victim cost Me, a state in which I want him to take part - and not only him, but also others whom he will approach.

Victimhood – A Great Grace A Second Baptism

V 11: March 8, 1912

My daughter, tell him that I am giving him a great grace by accepting him as victim, because becoming a victim is nothing other than a second baptism - or rather, more than baptism, because it is about rising again in my very life; and since the victim must live with Me and of Me, it is necessary for Me to wash him of every stain, giving him a new baptism and strengthening him in grace, to be able to admit him to live with Me. Therefore, from now on, in anything he does, he will no longer say that it is his own, but that it is mine. So, whether he prays, speaks or works, he will say that these are my things.”

The Divine Will is the Sanctity of sanctities. Souls in the Divine Will are Living Hosts.

Volume 11: March 15, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, I felt a great desire to do the Most Holy Will of blessed Jesus; and He, on coming, told me:

“My daughter, my Will is the Sanctity of sanctities. The soul who does my Will, however small, ignorant, unknown, leaves the other Saints behind in spite of their prodigies, sensational conversions and miracles. Rather, in comparison, the souls who do my Will are queens, and it is as if all the others were at their service.

It seems that the souls who do My Will do nothing, while they do everything, because, being in My Will, they act in a divine manner, in a hidden and surprising way. So, they are light that illuminates, they are winds that purify, they are fire that burns, they are miracles that make others do miracles. Those who do miracles are channels; but in these souls resides the power.

Therefore, they are the foot of the missionary, the tongue of the preacher, the strength of the weak, the patience of the sick, the regime of the superiors, the obedience of the subjects, the tolerance of the slandered, the firmness in dangers, the heroism of the heroes, the courage of the martyrs, the sanctity in the saints, and so with all the rest. Being in My Will, they concur with all the good that can exist both in Heaven and on earth.

This is why I can surely say that they are My True Hosts - but Living Hosts, not dead ones. In fact, the accidents that form the host are not full of life, nor do they influence My Life; but the soul is full of Life, and by doing My Will, she influences and concurs with all that I do. This is why these hosts consecrated by My Will are more dear to Me than the very sacramental hosts, and if I have reason to exist in the sacramental hosts, it is to form the sacramental Hosts of My Will.

My daughter, I take such delight in My Will, that in simply hearing one speak about It, I feel overjoyed and I call the whole of Heaven to make feast. Imagine, yourself, what will become of those souls who do It: in them I find all the contentments, and to them I give all the contentments; their life is the Life of the Blessed.

Two things only do they cherish, desire and yearn - My Will and Love. They have little to do, while indeed they do everything. The virtues themselves remain absorbed in My Will and in Love, and so they have nothing to do with them anymore, since My Will contains, possesses and absorbs everything - but in a way which is divine, immense and endless. This is the Life of the Blessed.”

The State of Victim

Volume 4: September 6, 1900

My most sweet Jesus continues to come. This morning, as soon as He came, He wanted to pour a little bit of His bitternesses into me, and then He told me: ***“My daughter, I want to sleep a little, and you – do My Office of suffering, praying and placating Justice.”*** So He fell asleep, and I began to pray near Jesus. Later, as He woke up, we went round a little in the midst of people, and He showed me several conspiracies that they are making in order to provoke a revolution.

Especially, I noticed a sudden assault they were plotting so as to better achieve their intent, and so that no one might be able to defend and guard himself against the enemy. How many gloomy scenes! However, it seems that the Lord is not yet giving them the freedom to do this; and not knowing the reason, they are consumed with rage, because in spite of their perverse will, they see themselves powerless to do it. It takes nothing else but the Lord to concede this freedom to them, for everything is ready. After this, we came back, and Jesus showed Himself all wounded, and said to me:

“See how many wounds they have opened in Me, and the necessity of the continuous state of victim, of your sufferings, because there is not a moment in which they spare Me offenses.

And since the offenses are continuous, continuous must be the sufferings and the prayers so that I may be spared; and if you see that your suffering is suspended, tremble and fear, because not seeing Myself relieved in My Pains, may it not be that I concede to the enemies that freedom so yearned for by them.”

On hearing this, I began to pray that He would let me suffer, and in the meantime I saw the confessor who, with his intentions, pressed Jesus to make me suffer. Then blessed Jesus shared with me such and so many pains, that I myself do not know how I remained alive. However, the Lord did not leave me alone in my pains; on the contrary, it seemed He did not have the heart to leave me, and so I spent several days together with Jesus, and He communicated many graces to me, and made me comprehend many things. However, partly because of the suffering state, partly because I am unable to express myself, I move on and keep silent.

Victim souls are supports for Jesus

Volume 4: September 29, 1900

I went through several days of silence between Jesus and me, and with scarce suffering; at the most, it seems He wanted to continue tempting me, to make me exercise a little bit more patience – and here is how: On coming, He would say:

“My beloved, I long for you from Heaven ... In Heaven, in Heaven I wait for you.” And He would escape like a flash. Then, coming back, He would repeat: *“Cease your ardent sighs now, for you make Me languish continuously, to the point of fainting.”* Other times: *“Your ardent love, your yearnings, are refreshment for my sad Heart.”*

But who can say them all? It seemed to me that He was feeling like composing verses, and sometimes He would express these verses by singing them. However, without giving me the time to say a word, He would escape immediately. Then, this morning, as the confessor placed the intention of having me suffer the crucifixion, I saw the Queen Mama crying and almost contending with Jesus in order to spare the world so many scourges. But He showed Himself reluctant, and only to content Mama, He concurred in making me suffer. Then, afterwards, as if He had placated Himself a little, He said:

“My daughter, it is true that I want to chastise the world – I have the lashes in my hands with which to beat it; but it is also true that if both you and the confessor interest yourself with praying Me and with suffering, that is always a support, and you would come to place as many props in order to spare the world, in part at least. Otherwise, not finding any support or props, I will pour Myself out with a free hand over the people.”

Having said this, He disappeared.

State of Victim for Italy and for Corato

Volume 4: October 2, 1900

Fearing that my state was no longer Will of God, as blessed Jesus came, I said: *‘How I fear that my state is no longer your Will; because I see that I lack the two main things that kept me bound: suffering and your presence.’* And He: *“My daughter, it is not that I no longer want to keep you in this state, but since I want to chastise the world, this is why I am not coming and I make you lack suffering.”* And I: *‘Why remain in this state then?’* And He:

“Your position of victim and your continuous waiting for Me already breaks my arms. In fact, you do not see Me, but I see you very well, and I count all your sighs, your pains, your desires for

Me; and your being all intent on Me is always an act of reparation for many who do not bother about Me, nor desire Me, but despise Me and are all intent on earthly things – covered with mud, amid the stench of vices.

So, being the complete opposite of theirs, your state always comes to break Justice; so much so, that keeping you in this state and beginning the bloody wars in Italy is almost impossible for me.”

And I: *‘Ah, Lord, to remain in this state without suffering is almost impossible for me; I feel my strengths fail me, because **the strength to remain in this state comes to me from the sufferings**. So, since these are lacking, some day, when You are not coming, I will try to go out. I am telling You this before, so You won’t be displeased.’*

And He: *“Ah, yes, yes, you will go out of this state when I begin the slaughter in Italy; then I will suspend it completely.”*



While saying this, He showed the fiercest wars which are to happen, both among the seculars and against the Church. The blood inundated the towns like when there is a pouring rain. My poor heart writhed for the pain in seeing this, and

remembering about my own town, I said: *‘Ah, Lord, in saying that You will suspend me completely, You make me understand that not even for poor Corato will You have compassion - not even Corato will You spare? And He:*

If sins reach a certain number, such that they will not deserve to have victim souls, and those who keep you as victim do not interest themselves, I will have no regard for her – that is, for Corato.”

Having said this, He disappeared, and I remained all oppressed and afflicted.

***Jesus suffers in chastising men,
because they are His images.
The debates between Jesus and Luisa.***

Volume 4: October 4, 1900

After going through a day of privation and of scarce suffering, I felt convinced that the Lord no longer wanted to keep me in this state. However, obedience does not want to yield to me, in this either, and she wants me to continue to stay, should I even croak and snuff out. May the Lord be always blessed and may His holy and lovable Will be done in everything. Then, this morning, on coming, blessed Jesus made Himself seen in a pitiful state; He seemed to be suffering within His members, and His body was being torn into so many pieces that it was impossible to count them. With plaintive voice, He was saying:

“My daughter, what I feel! What I feel! These are unspeakable pains and incomprehensible to the human nature. It is the flesh of my children being lacerated, and the pain I feel is such that I feel my own flesh being lacerated.” And while saying this, He moaned and grieved. I felt moved in seeing Him in this state, and I did as much as I could to compassionate Him and pray Him to share His pains with me. He contented me in part, and I could just say to Him: ‘Ah, Lord, did I not tell You: “Do not lay hand to chastisements, for what grieves me the most is that You Yourself will be struck in your own members!” Ah, this time there has been no way nor prayers to placate You.’

But Jesus did not pay attention to my words; He seemed to have something serious in His Heart which pulled Him somewhere else, and in one instant He transported me outside of myself, taking me to the places where bloody slaughters were happening. Oh, how many sorrowful scenes could be seen in the world! How much human flesh tormented, torn to pieces, trampled upon as one tramples the earth, and left unburied. How many tragedies, how many miseries! And what is more, more terrible ones are to happen! Blessed Jesus looked and, all moved, began to cry bitterly. Unable to refrain, I cried with Him over the sad condition of the world; so much so, that my tears mixed with those of Jesus.

THE FOLLOWING IS AN EXAMPLE OF THE POWER OF THE VICTIM SOUL TO IMPETRATE JESUS TO STOP CHASTISEMENTS. IT IS ALSO A LESSON ON THE PAINFUL SUFFERING OF JESUS WHEN HE NEEDS TO IGNORE HER AND PROCEED WITH CHASTISEMENTS:

After crying for quite a while, I admired another trait of the goodness of Our Lord. In order to make me stop crying, He turned His face away from me, He dried His tears hiddenly, and then, turning back again, with a cheerful face said to me:

“My beloved, do not cry – enough, enough; what you see serves to Iustificare Iustitiam Meam [Justify My Justice].” And I: *‘Ah, Lord, then I am right to say that my state is no longer your Will! Why my state of victim if it is not given to me to spare your so very dear members, and to exempt the world from so many chastisements?’* And He:

“It is not as you say. I too was victim, but even though I was victim, it was not given to Me to spare the world all chastisements. I opened Heaven for it, I released it from sin, yes; I carried its pains upon Myself, but it is Justice that Man receive upon himself part of those chastisements which he himself draws upon himself by sinning. And if it were not for the victims, he would deserve not only the simple chastisement – that is, the destruction of his body – but also the loss of his soul. So, here is the necessity of the victims; whoever wants to avail himself of them – because Man is always free in his will – can find the sparing of his pain and the port of his salvation.” And I: *‘Ah, Lord, how I would like to come before these chastisements advance more!’* And He:

“If the world reaches such wickedness as to deserve no victim, surely I will take you.” On hearing this, I said: *‘Lord, do not permit that I remain here, present at such sorrowful scenes.’* And Jesus, almost reproaching me, added: *“Instead of praying Me to spare, you say you want to come. If I were to take with Me all of my own of the poor world, what would happen? Indeed, I would have nothing to do with it anymore, and I would no longer have any regard.”*

After this, I prayed for various people; He disappeared from me, and I returned inside myself.

Jesus tells Luisa Her Office as Victim Makes her Head of this Generation

Volume 4: January 24, 1901

Having spent the past days in silence and sometimes also without my adorable Jesus, this morning, as He came, I lamented to Him saying: *'Lord, how is it that You do not come! How things have changed! It shows that it is either for the chastisement of my sins that You deprive me of your lovable presence, or because You no longer want me in this state of victim. O please! I beg You – let me know your Will. If I could not be opposed when You wanted the sacrifice from me, much less can I do it now that, finding me no longer worthy of being victim, You want to take me out of it.'* Interrupting my speaking, Jesus told me:

JESUS, BECAUSE HE IS HEAD OF ALL CREATURES, HE HAS THE POWER AS VICTIM OF DIVINE JUSTICE TO SPARE CREATURES. LUISA AS TRUE VICTIM SOUL IS HEAD OF THE PRESENT GENERATION AND IS ABLE TO BE A SHIELD, A DEFENSE, A PROTECTOR AND INTERCESSOR FOR IT: CHASTISEMENTS HOWEVER ARE NECESSARY DESPITE HER ABILITY TO AMELIORATE THEM:

"My daughter, by having made Myself Victim for Mankind, taking upon Myself all weaknesses, miseries and everything that Man deserved before the Divinity, I represent the Head of all; and since I am the Head before the Divinity, the human nature finds in Me a most powerful shield that defends it, protects it, excuses it and intercedes for it. Now, since you are in the state of victim, you come to represent for Me the head of the present generation.

Therefore, having to send some chastisement for the good of the peoples and to call them back to Me, if I came to you as usual, by just showing Myself to you, I already feel relieved, My pains are

*mitigated, and it happens to Me as to someone who feels a strong pain and screams because of the spasm: if his pain ceased, he would no longer feel like screaming and sending out laments. The same happens to Me: as My pains are mitigated, naturally I no longer feel like sending that chastisement. **You then, also naturally, in seeing Me, try to spare Me and to take the pains of others upon yourself; you cannot help doing your office of Victim before My Presence, and if you did not do so, which can never be, I would be displeased with you.***

Here is the cause of My privation. It is not because I want to punish your sins – I have other ways to purge you. However, I will repay you; on the days I come, I will double My visits - aren't you happy?" And I: 'No Lord, I want You always; whatever the cause might be, I do not give way to remaining a single day without You.' While I was saying this, Jesus disappeared, and I returned inside myself.

True victims must expose themselves to the Pains of Jesus. Machinations against the Church and against the Pope.

V 4: July 1, 1902

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, kneeling on an altar together with two more people. In the meantime, Jesus Christ appeared over this altar, and He said:

“True victims must have communication with My very Life; they must avail themselves of My very Self and expose themselves to My very Pains.”

While saying this, He took a pyx in His hand and gave Communion to all three of us. After this, behind that altar there seemed to be a door which led into a street filled with people and jam-packed with demons, in such a way that one could not walk without being squeezed by them; and since it was full of thorns, extremely sharp, one could not make a movement without feeling one's flesh being pricked deep inside. At any cost I would

have wanted to escape those diabolical furies, and I almost tried to do it, but someone, I don't know who, prevented me by saying to me:

“Everything you see are machinations against the Church and against the Pope. They would want the Pope to get out of Rome by invading the Vatican and seizing it, and if you want to avoid these bothers, men and demons will acquire strength and will make these thorns come out which will prick the Church bitterly. But if you content yourself with suffering them, both the one and the other will be weakened.”

On hearing this I stopped, but who can say what I went through and suffered. I thought I would never again get out from the midst of those diabolical spirits; however, after staying there almost one whole night, divine protection freed me.

Luisa asks for the miracle of not allowing divorce to be legalized. This will be the most Refulgent Star in Luisa's Crown

V 4: February 9, 1902

This morning, on coming, my most sweet Jesus shared His pains with me in abundance; so much so, that I felt as if I were about to die. Now, while I was feeling myself in this state, Blessed Jesus, moved and touched in seeing me suffer, placed Himself in my interior, and folding His arms, said to me: *“My daughter, just as you have been at My disposal in suffering, so do I place Myself at your disposal to repay you. Tell Me, what do you want Me to do? I am ready to do what you want.”* **And I, remembering how grieved He would be if men should confirm the law of divorce, as well as the evils that would come upon society, said to Him:** *“My sweet Good, since You deign to place Yourself at my disposal, I want You to operate a prodigy with Your Omnipotence – that the will of creatures be chained so that they may not be able to confirm this law.”* The Lord seemed to accept my proposal, telling me:

“Almost all the victims who have been on earth and who are now in Heaven, have some most refulgent stars on their crowns, which allow them to be distinguished well for the place they

occupy. These stars are nothing other than some great glory which they have procured for God, as well as a great good for humanity through them. You want Me to operate a prodigy so that this divorce may not be confirmed, otherwise this may not happen. Well then, for love of you, I will make this prodigy, and this will be the most refulgent star that will shine on your crown – that is, having prevented My Justice, through your sufferings, and after the so many wicked deeds they commit, from also permitting this evil in these sad times, which they themselves have wanted. So, no greater glory can be given to God and greater good to men”.

Real Life in Jesus begins only when one becomes His Victim Soul

V 8: July 10, 1907

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with my adorable Jesus, and in seeing Him crowned with thorns, I removed the crown from His head, and with both hands I placed it on mine, pressing it thoroughly. Oh, how I felt the prickings penetrate into me! – but I felt happy to suffer to relieve the pains of Jesus. Then I said: ‘My good Jesus, tell me, is there much time left before You take me to Heaven?’ And He: “Indeed, very little” And I: ‘Your little can be ten...or twenty years. I am already forty-two.’ And He:

“That is not true; your years only begin from the moment you began to be a victim. My goodness called you, and you can say that from that time you began to really live. And just as I called you to live My Life upon earth, in a little while I will call you to live My Life in Heaven.”

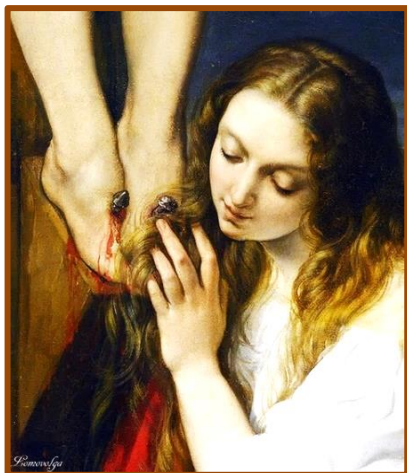
In the meantime, two pillars came out of the hands of blessed Jesus, which then became one, and which He kept leaning on my shoulders quite heavily, in such a way that I could not move from beneath them. While He was calling me, there was no one who would go to place his shoulders under those pillars; so, they remained suspended in His hands, and while they were suspended, slaughters of every kind occurred.

I understood that those pillars were the Church and the world, which had come out of His Most Holy hands, and were held inside His Holy Wounds. They will always be there, but if good Jesus has no place on which to lean them, He will soon tire of keeping them suspended in His hands - and woe ... but such woes as to be horrifying. They are such and so many, that I believe it is better to keep them in silence.

The Cross alone revealed Jesus as God. The Cross of Pain and of Love.

V 4: March 8, 1901

Continuing in my poor state, and with the silence of blessed Jesus, this morning, as I was oppressed more than ever, on coming, He told me: ***“My daughter, it was not My works, nor My preaching, nor the very power of My miracles that made Me recognized with clarity as the God I am, but when I was put on the Cross and lifted up on It as though on My own Throne – then was I recognized as God. So, the Cross alone revealed Me to the world and to the whole of hell for Who I really was. All were shaken and recognized their Creator. Therefore, it is the Cross that reveals God to the soul and makes known whether the soul is truly of God. It can be said that the Cross uncovers all the intimate parts of the soul and reveals to God and to men who she is.*** Then He added:



“Upon two crosses do I consume souls – one is of Pain, the other is of Love. And just as in Heaven all nine choirs of Angels love Me, though each one has its distinct office – as for example, the special office of the Seraphim is Love and their choir is positioned more in the front in order to receive the reverberations of My Love; so much so, that My Love and theirs, darting through each

other, correspond continuously – in the same way, I give to souls on earth their distinct offices: some I render martyrs of pain, and some of love, as both of them are skillful masters in sacrificing souls and in rendering them worthy of my satisfactions.”

The easiest and most profitable way to suffer

V4: March 19, 1901

This morning, as I was all oppressed and in suffering, much more so, because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, after much waiting, I saw Him for just a little and He told me:

“My daughter, the true way of suffering is in not looking at whom the sufferings come from or at what one suffers, but at the good that must come from those sufferings. *This was My way of suffering. I looked neither at the executioners, nor at the suffering, but at the good I intended to do by means of My suffering, also for the very ones who gave Me suffering. And looking at the good that was to come to men, I disregarded everything else, and with intrepidity I followed the course of My Suffering. My daughter, this is the easiest and most profitable way to suffer - not only with patience, but with unconquered and courageous heart.”*

Jesus gave to creatures all the merits of His Acts of Love and in a superabundant way to one who is Victim for Love of Him.

V 4: September 3, 1902

This morning, as I was in my usual state, I felt a natural malady come to me, but so strong, that I felt I was dying. I feared I might be about to pass from time to eternity; much more so, since blessed Jesus was hardly coming, or at the most, like a shadow. In fact, if He were coming as usual, I would not be fearing at all. Therefore, so that I might be in a good position, I prayed the Lord to give me the exercise of His Holy Mind to satisfy for the evils I might have committed with my thoughts; His eyes, His mouth, His hands, feet, Heart and all of His most sacred Body, to satisfy for all the evils I might have committed, and for all the good I was supposed to do, but did not. While I was doing this, blessed Jesus came,

all in festal clothing, in the act of receiving me into His arms; and He told me:

“My daughter, everything I deserved I gave to all creatures, and in a special and superabundant way to one who is Victim for Love of Me. Behold, anything you want I give you - and not only you, but to whomever you want.”

And I, remembering the confessor, said to Him: ‘Lord, if You take me, I pray You to content father.’ And He: “Indeed He has received some recompense for the charity he has done for you; and since he has cooperated, as you come to Me into the sphere of eternity, I will give him yet more recompense.”

My malady was getting more and more vigorous, but I felt happy since I was at the harbor of Eternity. In the meantime, the confessor came and called me to obedience. I would have wanted to keep everything quiet, but he forced me to say everything, and came out with the usual refrain that, out of obedience, I was not supposed to die; but in spite of this, my malady would not cease.

The Confessor asks Jesus not to let Luisa die

V 4: September 4, 1902

As I continued to feel ill, I also felt a certain restlessness because of this strange obedience, as if I could not take flight toward my highest and only Good; with the addition that, having to celebrate Holy Mass, the confessor did not want to give me Communion because of the continuous retching that bothered me. However, since the confessor had told me that out of obedience I should have Jesus Christ touch my stomach, as He came, He touched my stomach and the continuous retching ceased. But the malady would not cease, and Jesus, seeing me so restless, told me:

“My daughter, what are you doing? Don’t you know that if death surprises you, finding you restless, you would have to get Purgatory? In fact, if your mind is not united with Mine, if your will is not one with Mine, if your desires are not My same desires, by necessity you need a purge to be transformed completely in Me. Therefore, be attentive, think only of remaining united with Me, and I will think of the rest.”

Now, while He was saying this, I saw the Church and the Pope, and part of It was leaning on my shoulders; and I also saw the confessor who pressed Jesus not to take me for now. And the blessed Lord said:

“Evils are most grave, and sins are about to reach such a point as no longer to deserve victim souls – that is, the ones who sustain and protect the world before Me. If this point touches Justice, indeed I will take her with Me.”

So I understood that things are conditional.

Obedience is opposed to Luisa dying

V 4: November 22, 1902

On November 22, as I kept feeling ill again, blessed Jesus came and told me: *“My beloved, do you want to come?”* And I: *‘Yes, don’t leave me on this earth any longer.’* And He: *“Yes, I want to content you once and for all.”* As He was saying this, I felt my stomach and my throat close, in such a way that nothing could enter any more; I could barely pull in a breath, feeling suffocated. Then I saw that blessed Jesus called the Angels, and said to them:

“Now that the victim is coming, suspend the fortresses, so that the peoples may do what they want.” And I: *‘Lord, who are they?’* And He: ***“They are the Angels that keep the cities. As long as the cities are assisted by the fortress of divine protection communicated to the Angels, they can do nothing; but once this protection is removed due to the grave sins they commit, and they are left on their own, they can make revolution and any sort of evil.”***

LUIA, AS VICTIM SOUL, IS MORE DISTRESSED IN DEALING WITH CREATURES THAN WITH JESUS HIMSELF. THE SUFFERINGS OTHER CREATURES CAUSE HER, THEIR MISUNDERSTANDINGS AND ESPECIALLY THE OBEDIENCES GIVEN HER BY PRIESTS CAUSE HER MANY CROSSES. SHE ACCEPTS ALL HOWEVER FOR LOVE OF THE DIVINE WILL AND THE SALVATION OF SOULS.

I felt placid and seeing myself alone with my dear Jesus and abandoned by all creatures, I thanked the Lord from my heart, and I prayed Him to deign not to let anyone come to me to bother me. While I was in this position, my sister came, and seeing me ill, she sent for the confessor who managed, by force of obedience, to have me open my throat a little bit, and then he came out giving me the obedience not to die. Poor is the one who has to deal with creatures! Not knowing the depth of all the pains and torments of a poor soul, they add greater sorrows to her pains, and it is easier to obtain compassion, help and relief from God than from creatures - rather, it seems that they get more incited. But may the Lord be always blessed, who disposes everything for His glory and for the good of souls.

Fear that her state might be a work of the devil. Jesus teaches her how to recognize when it is He, and when the devil.

V 4: November 30, 1902

As I was amid fears, doubts, agitations, that everything might be a work of the devil, on coming, my adorable Jesus told me:

“My daughter, I am Sun and I fill the world with Light, and as I go to a soul another Sun is reproduced in her, in such a way that, by dint of rays of light, they dart through each other continuously. Now, between these two Suns clouds are formed, which are mortifications, humiliations, adversities, sufferings and other things. If they are true Suns, they have so much power that, by darting through each other continuously, they triumph over these clouds and convert them into Light. If, though, they are only apparent and false suns, the clouds which form between them have the strength to convert these suns into darkness. This is the surest sign to know whether it is I or the devil; and after a person has received this sign, he can lay down his life to confess the Truth, which is Light, not darkness.”

I have been ruminating within my mind on whether these signs are present in me, and I see myself so full of defects that I have no words to manifest my badness. However, I do not lose heart; on the contrary, I hope that the Mercy of the Lord may want to have compassion on this poor creature.

“When I choose a soul as victim for the grave needs present in the Church, a priest must offer her to Me, assist her for Me, help her and encourage her to suffer.”

V 4: December 4, 1902

I was thinking in my mind about this obedience, saying: *‘They are right in commanding me this way; besides, it is not such a great thing that the Lord would allow me to obey in the way wanted by them. So they say: either He should let you obey, or He should tell the reason why He wants the confessor to come to make you come round from that state.’* While I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior, telling me:

“My daughter, I wanted them to find the reason of My operating by themselves, because in My Life, from the moment I was born up to My death, everything can be found, since the life of the whole Church is enclosed in it. When compared to some step that can be conformed to My Life, the most difficult matters are solved, the most tangled situations are unraveled, and in the most obscure and abstruse ones, such that the human mind almost becomes lost in that obscurity, one finds the clearest and brightest light. This means that they do not have My Life as the rule of their operating, otherwise they would have found the reason. But since they have not found the reason themselves, it is necessary that I speak and manifest it.”

After this, He stood up and with empire – but so much that I became fearful. He said: *“What is the meaning of that ‘ostende te sacerdoti’ ‘show yourself to the priest’?”* Then, becoming sweeter, He added: *“My power extended everywhere, and from any place I was I could operate the most sensational miracles; yet, in almost all My miracles I wanted to be personally present. As for example,*

when I resurrected Lazarus, I went there, I had them remove the sepulchral stone, then I had him released, and then, with the empire of My Voice I called him back to life. In resurrecting the young girl, I took her by the hand with My right hand, and I called her back to life; and in many other things which are recorded in the Gospel, and which are known to all, I wanted to be there with My Presence.

This teaches the way in which the priest must behave in his operating, since the future life of the Church was enclosed in mine. And these are things that pertain to you, though in general; but your specific circumstance they will find on Calvary. I, Priest and Victim, lifted up on the wood of the cross, wanted a priest to be present, to assist Me in that state of Victim – and he was Saint John, who represented the nascent Church. In him I saw everyone - Popes, bishops, priests and all the faithful together; and while assisting Me, He offered Me as Victim for the glory of the Father and for the good outgrowth of the nascent Church.

The fact that a priest assisted Me in that state of Victim did not happen by chance, but everything was a profound mystery predisposed ab æterno [from eternity] in the Divine Mind, intending that **when I choose a soul as victim for the grave needs present in the Church, a priest must offer her to Me, assist her for Me, help her and encourage her to suffer.** If these things are understood – fine; they themselves will receive the fruit of the work they offer; just like Saint John: how many goods did he not receive for having assisted Me on Mount Calvary? If then they are not understood, they do nothing but put My work amid continuous contrasts, diverting My most beautiful designs.

In addition to this, My Wisdom is Infinite, and when It sends some cross to a soul for her sanctification, It does not take that soul alone, but five, ten ... as many as I please, so that not one alone, but all others together may be sanctified. In fact, on Calvary I was not alone; in addition to having a priest, I had a Mother, I had friends and also enemies, and on seeing the prodigy of My patience, many of them believed in Me as the God

I was, and were converted. Had I been alone, would they have received these great goods - certainly not!"

But who can say everything He told me, or explain the most minute meanings? I said this the best I could – the way I was able to say it in my roughness. I hope that the Lord will do the rest, by illuminating them so that they may comprehend what I have not been able to manifest well.

Luisa is asked not to exit her State of Victim

V 4: December 5, 1902

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus shared His pains with me, and as I was suffering, I saw a woman crying her heart out, and saying: *"The kings have joined together, and the peoples perish; and not seeing themselves being helped, protected, but rather, stripped, they get lost, and kings without peoples cannot exist. But what makes me cry the most is to see that the fortresses of Justice are missing, which are the victims - the only and sole support that holds Justice back in these times most sad. You at least - do you give me your word that you will not move from this state of victim?"*



I don't know why, but I felt so resolute that I answered: *"This word I cannot give – no! I will stay as long as the Lord wants it; but as soon as He tells me that the time for this penance is ended, I will not stay even for one minute more."* On

hearing my unshakable will, she cried more, almost wanting to move me to say yes with her crying. But, more than ever resolute, I said: *'No, no.'* And, crying, she said: *"So, there will be justice, chastisements, slaughters, with no sparing."* However, as I related this to the confessor, he told me that out of obedience I should withdraw my no.

***France and Italy no longer recognize Jesus.
Jesus suspends her from her state of victim,
but she does not accept and fights so that the
law of divorce may not be formed.***

V 4: December 7, 1902

As I was in my usual state, I found myself amid most thick darkness. In it there were thousands of people whom that darkness rendered blind, to the point that they themselves could not understand what they were doing. It seemed it was part of Italy and part of France. Oh, how many errors could be seen in France – worse than those of Italy! It seemed that they had lost their human reason, the primary endowment of Man, which distinguishes him from the beasts. But he has become worse than the beasts themselves. Near this darkness one could see a lamp; I approached it and I found my loving Jesus, but so afflicted and indignant with those people that I trembled like a leaf, and I only said: ‘Lord, placate Yourself and let me suffer by pouring your indignation upon me.’ And He told me:

*“How can I placate Myself if they want to exclude Me from themselves, as if they were not a work created by Me? Don’t you see how France has driven Me away from herself, considering herself honored in no longer recognizing Me? And how Italy wants to follow France, as there are some who would give their souls to the devil in order to win that point of forming **the law of divorce** - after they tried so many times and were left crushed and confused? Instead of placating Myself and pouring My indignation upon you, I suspend you from the state of victim, because after My Justice has tried several times, using all of Its power so as not to give that chastisement wanted by Man himself – and in spite of this, he still wants it – **it is necessary for Justice to suspend one who holds It back, and to let the chastisement fall.**”*

And I: ‘Lord, if You wanted to suspend me for other chastisements, I would easily have accepted, because it is right that the creature conform to your Holy Will in everything; but to accept it for this evil most grave... my soul cannot digest this suspension. Rather, invest me with your power and

allow me to go into the midst of those people who want this.’ While saying this, I found myself with them; they seemed to be invested with diabolical forces, especially one of them, who seemed enraged. As though wanting to turn everything upside down, I spoke and spoke, but I could barely manage to cast a few glimmers of reason into him, making known to him the error they were committing. After this, I found myself inside myself, with sufferings extremely scarce.

The Confessor uses the Authority of the Church to keep Jesus crucified in Luisa to prevent the law of divorce.

V 4: December 8, 1902

This morning my adorable Jesus came and told me: *“My daughter, today I want to keep you suspended without letting you suffer.”* I began to fear and to lament to Him, and He added: *“Do not fear, I will be with you. Rather, when you occupy the state of victim you are exposed to Justice, and in addition to the other sufferings, many times you have to suffer My very privation and obscurity – in sum, everything that Man deserves because of his sins. But as I suspend your Office of Victim everything I will show toward you will be Mercy and Love.”*

I felt released [from my state], even though I could see my Beloved Jesus, and I understood very well that it was not His coming that rendered the coming of the confessor necessary to make me come round, but rather, the sufferings that Jesus would send me. So, I am unable to say why, my soul felt a pain, while my nature felt great satisfaction, saying: *‘If nothing else, I will spare the confessor the sacrifice of having to come.’*

But while I was thinking of this, I saw a priest clothed in white together with Our Lord; it seemed to me that he was the Pope, and the confessor was with him. They were praying Him to make me suffer so as to prevent the formation of this law of divorce, but Jesus would not pay attention to them. So, the confessor, heedless of the fact that he was not being given audience, with extraordinary impetus, to the point that it seemed it was not him, took Jesus Christ

in his arms and, by force, cast Him inside of me, saying: ***“You will remain crucified within her, crucifying her, but this law of divorce we do not want.”*** Jesus remained as though bound inside of me, crucified by such command, and I felt bitterly the pains of the cross. Then He said: ***“Daughter, it is the Church that wants it and her authority, united to the power of prayer, binds Me.”***

NOTE: This is a perfect example of how the priest who is placed by the Church over the ‘victim soul’ has the authority not only of her but over Christ Himself, Who lives in her to do His Acts of Priest and Victim in her. He (Jesus) therefore, obeys the Authority of the Church, which is His Beloved Bride, His own Mystical Body, who He can never oppose. The ‘victim soul’ also knowing this is Jesus’ Will obeys also. The willingness of Jesus to obey commands that will crucify Him and His chosen Victim is reminiscent of His Act of delivering Himself willingly into the hands of His executioners in His Passion.

Luisa is crucified with Jesus. The danger of the Law of Divorce.

V 4: December 9, 1902

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with Jesus Christ, as though nailed with Him; and since I suffered, I was silent. In the meantime **I saw the confessor with my guardian Angel, and the confessor said to him:** *“This poor one is in great suffering, to the point that she cannot speak. Give her a little bit of respite, for when two lovers pour out together what they have in their interior, they end up conceding what they want to each other.”* So I felt my sufferings being mitigated, and first I told Jesus about certain needs of father, praying Him to make him all of God, because when one becomes so, God can find no difficulty in conceding to him what he wants, because he will not be able to seek anything but what pleases God. Then I said: *“Lord, what about this law of divorce - will men come to make it in Italy?”* And He:

“My daughter, the danger exists, unless some Chinese thunderbolt comes to prevent their intent.” And I: *“Lord, what? Is this perhaps someone from China who maybe, when they are about to do it, will take some thunderbolt and will cast it into their midst to kill them, in such a way*

that, frightened, they will flee?’ And Jesus: “When you do not understand, it is better if you keep silent.” I was left confused and did not dare to speak any more, without understanding the meaning. However, my guardian Angel was saying to the confessor, in addition to the intention of the cross, united to that of having Him pour: “If you obtain this, you will win this point, and they will not be able to do it.”

***Luisa remains crucified with Jesus.
Man is about to be crushed by
the Weight of Divine Justice.***

V 4: December 15, 1902

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found my adorable Jesus, cast to the ground, crucified, everyone trampling upon Him. In order to prevent them from doing this, I laid myself upon Him so as to receive upon myself what they were doing to Our Lord; and while I was in that position, I said: ‘*Lord, what is it to You to allow those very nails that pierce You to pierce me as well?*’

At that moment I found myself nailed with the very nails that pierced blessed Jesus – He underneath, and I on top. In that position we found ourselves in the midst of those men who want divorce, and Jesus was sending them many rays of light produced by the sufferings that He and I were suffering, and they remained dazzled and confused.

I also understood that if the Lord will please to let me continue to suffer, when they come to do that, they will be humiliated and will not be able to conclude anything. After this, He disappeared, and I remained alone, suffering. Then He came back again, but He was not crucified; He threw Himself into my arms, but He was so heavy that my poor arms could not hold Him, and I was about to let Him fall to the ground. Seeing that, as much as I did and tried, I could not hold that weight, my pain was such that I felt myself crying my heart out; and He, seeing the certain danger of falling, and also my crying - cried along. What a harrowing scene! Then, forcing myself up, I kissed Him on His face; He too kissed me, and I said to Him:

'My Life and Strength, by myself I am weak and can do nothing, but with You I can do everything. Therefore, strengthen my weakness by infusing your very strength in me, and I will be able to carry the weight of your person - the only way to be able to spare each other this sorrow; for me, of letting You fall, and for You, of suffering the fall.' On hearing this, Jesus told me:

"My daughter, don't you comprehend the meaning of My heaviness? Know that it is the enormous Weight of Justice which I can bear no more, nor can you hold; and Man is about to be crushed by the Weight of Divine Justice." On hearing this, I cried, and He, almost to distract me, since before He came I had a strong fear that I might not be able to obey with regard to certain things, He added:

"And you, my beloved, why do you so much fear that I may not let you obey? Don't you know that when I draw, unite and identify a soul with Me, communicating My secrets to her, the first key I place, which produces the most beautiful sound and communicates the sound to all other keys, is the key of obedience? So much so, that if the other keys are not in communication with the first key, they will sound in a discordant way, which can never be pleasant to my hearing.

Therefore, do not fear; besides, it will not be you, but I Myself will obey in you, and since it will be up to Me to obey, let Me do it, without being concerned, for I alone know well what must be done and how to make Myself known. Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself. May the Lord be always blessed!



Fiat Mihi

In order to be a victim, permanent union with Jesus is necessary.

V 4: December 17, 1902



This morning, when my adorable Jesus came, I was praying Him to placate Himself, saying to Him: 'Lord, if I cannot sustain the weight of your Justice by myself, there are so many good souls among whom it can be divided, a little bit each, so that it might be easier to bear the weight, and people might be spared.' And He:

“And you, my daughter, don't know that so that My Justice may unload the weight of someone else's chastisement upon some soul, she must be in possession of permanent union with Me, in such a way that everything she does, suffers, intercedes for and obtains, is given to her by virtue of the union with Me established within her, as the soul does nothing but lay down her will, unifying it with Mine? Nor could My Justice do this without first giving the soul the necessary graces to be able to suffer for the sake of someone else.” And I: 'But how can union with You be permanent in me? I see myself so bad!' And He, interrupting my speaking, added:

“Silly one, what are you saying? Don't you feel Me continuously within yourself? Don't you perceive the sensible movements I make in your interior, and the continuous prayer that rises within your interior, as you cannot do otherwise?”

Is this perhaps you or I who dwell within you? At the most, sometimes you do not see Me, but in no way does this mean that union with Me is not permanent in you.” I remained confused and did not know what to answer.

Jesus again takes her to suffer with Him in order to conquer those who want divorce.

V 4: December 18, 1902

As soon as I found myself in my usual state, blessed Jesus came, but in so much suffering as to arouse compassion. Then, all afflicted, He told me: *“My daughter, come again to suffer with Me in order to conquer the obstinacy of those who want divorce. Let us try once more. You will always be ready to suffer what I want, won’t you? Do you give Me your consent?”* And I: *‘Yes, Lord, do whatever You want.’*

As soon as I said yes, blessed Jesus laid Himself within me as crucified, and since my nature was smaller than His, He stretched me so much as to make me reach His very person. Then He poured – very little, yes, but so bitter and full of sufferings, that not only did I feel the nails at the places of the crucifixion, but I felt my whole body as pierced by many nails, in such a way that I felt all of myself being crushed. He left me in that position for a little while, and I found myself in the midst of demons who, on seeing me suffer like that, said:

NOTE: Not just the nails in the hands and feet but innumerable nails as Jesus described in Volume 12 would be given to the soul who is stigmatized in the Divine Will.

“In the end this damn one is going to win again, so that we don’t make the law of divorce. Curse your existence – you try to harm us and to disperse our businesses by ruining our many toils, rendering them vain. But we’ll make you pay for this – we will move bishops, priests and people against you, so that next time we’ll make you drop this whim of accepting sufferings.”

And while saying this, they sent me whirls of flames and smoke. I felt myself in so much suffering that I could not understand myself. Blessed Jesus came back; at the sight of Him the demons fled and again He renewed in me the same sufferings – but more intense than before. He repeated this two more times, but even though I was almost constantly with Jesus, I would not say anything to Him because I was as though

compressed by strong sufferings. Only He would say to me from time to time: *“My daughter, it is necessary that you suffer for now. Have patience – do you not want to take care of my interests as if they were your own?”* And He would sustain me in His arms, for my nature could not bear alone the weight of those sufferings.

Then He said to me: *“Beloved, do you want to see the evil that occurred during those days in which I kept you suspended from this state?”* At that moment, I don’t know how, I saw Justice. I could see It as full of Light, of Grace, of Chastisements and of Darkness, and as many days as I had been suspended, so many were the streams of Darkness that descended upon earth. Those who want to do evil and speak evil had become even more blind and had acquired strength to carry it out, turning against the Church and against sacred people. I was surprised, and Jesus told me:

“You thought it was nothing, so much so, that you would not bother about it – but it was not so. Have you seen how much evil came about, and how much strength the enemies acquired, to the point of managing to do what they had not been able to do during the time in which I had continuously kept you in this state?” After this, He disappeared.

NOTE: In all this it is easy to see how important is the ‘victim soul’ for the salvation and sanctification of the world. Her office is higher than that of the ordained priest or any other office in the Church and that is why Jesus told Luisa and Padre Pio that He wants ‘victim souls’ more than anything else and that we should pray that God raises up more such as these to appease the Divine Justice and win graces for sinners to convert averting the machinations of the devil.

***Jesus tests Luisa so as to ignite in her
greater desire to suffer for love of Him.
The value of true knowledge of self.***

V 4: December 24, 1902

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found Our Lord, who had a cross near Him, which was all braided with thorns. He took it and placed it upon my shoulders, commanding me to carry it

into the midst of a multitude of people, to give proof of His Mercy and to placate Divine Justice. It was so heavy that I carried it bent over and almost dragging myself. While I was carrying it, Jesus disappeared, and as I reached a certain place, the one who was guiding me told me: ***“Leave the cross and remove your clothes, for Our Lord is coming back and He must find you ready for the crucifixion.”*** I removed my clothes, but I kept them in my hands because of the embarrassment my nature felt; and I said to myself: *‘I will drop them as soon as He comes.’* At that moment He came back, and finding me with my clothes in my hands, told me:

“You have not even let yourself be found completely stripped so that I might crucify you immediately. Well then, we will leave it for another time.”

I remained confused and afflicted, unable to articulate a word, and Jesus, to console me, took me by the hand and told me: *“Tell Me, what do you want Me to give you?”* And I: *‘Lord, suffering.’* And He: *“And what else?”* And I: ***‘I can ask of You nothing but suffering.’*** And Jesus: ***“And what about Love – don’t you want some?”*** And I: ***‘No, suffering, because in giving me suffering you will give me more Love. I know this out of experience – that in order to obtain graces, the strongest Love and all of You, these cannot be obtained but through suffering; and in order to earn all your sympathies, delights and satisfactions, the only and sole means is to suffer for Love of You.’*** And He: ***“My beloved, I wanted to test you so as to ignite in you more the desire to suffer for Love of Me.”*** After this, I saw people who believed themselves to be something greater than others; and blessed Jesus said:

“My daughter, one who believes himself to be something before Me and before men, is worth nothing. One who believes himself to be nothing is worth everything – first, before Me, because if he does something, he does not think he does it because he can do it, having the strength and the capacity, but rather, because he receives from God the Grace, the helps and the lights; therefore it can be said that he does it by Virtue of Divine Power, and one who has Divine Power with him is already worth everything.”

Second, before men, because this acting by Virtue of Divine Power makes him operate in a completely different way, and he does nothing but send forth the Light of the Divine Power he contains within himself, in such a way that the most perverted ones, without wanting it, feel the strength of this Light and submit to his volition; and here is how he is worth everything also before men.

On the contrary, one who believes himself to be something, in addition to being worth nothing, is abominable to My presence, and because of his ostentatious and particular manners - for he believes he is something and makes fun of others - men keep him pointed out as an object of derision and of persecution.”

The victim soul is greatly loved by Jesus, but sometimes is nauseating to Him, because her exterior appears before Divine Justice as covered with the sins of others.

V 4: December 31, 1902

Continuing to be with a fear that I might oppose the Will of my adorable Jesus, I was feeling all oppressed and distressed, and I prayed Him to free me, saying:

‘Lord, have pity on me; don’t You see the danger I am in? How is it possible that I, most wretched little worm, dare so much as to feel myself opposed to your Holy Will? And besides, what good can I possibly find, and into what abyss will I plunge myself if I am separated from your Will?’ While I was saying this, blessed Jesus moved in my interior, and through a light that He sent me, He seemed to say to me:

“You never understand anything – this state is state of victim. When they offered you as victim for Corato, you accepted. Now, what is the evil present in Corato? Is there perhaps not rebellion of the creature against the Creator, between priests and secular, and among parties? Now, your unwanted state of rebellion, your fear, your pains, are an expiatory state, and this state of expiation I Myself suffered in Gethsemane, as I reached the point of saying: ‘If it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me; yet, not My will but

Yours be done' - while I had so much yearned for it during the whole course of My Life, to the point of feeling consumed." On hearing this, it seemed I regained tranquility and strength, and I prayed Him to pour His bitteresses into me. I drew close to His mouth, but as much as I sucked up, nothing would come out; only a most bitter breath that embittered my whole interior. So, seeing that He was not pouring anything, I said: *'Lord, You don't love me anymore; bitteresses You do not want to pour – pour your sweetnesses at least.'* And He:

"Quite the opposite, I love you more; and if you were able to enter into My interior, you would see with clarity, in all of My parts, distinct Love toward you. Sometimes I love you so much that I reach the point of loving you as much as I love Myself, although some other times I cannot look at you and you are nauseating to Me."

What a thunderbolt these last words were for my poor heart! To think that I was not always loved by my loving Jesus, and that I reached the point of being an abominable soul ... Had He not Himself run to explain to me the meaning of this, I could not have survived. So He added:

"Poor daughter, is this very hard for you? You have encountered My same lot. I was always Who I was, one with the Sacrosanct Trinity, and We loved One Another with eternal, indissoluble Love. Yet, as victim, covered with all the iniquities of men, my exterior was abominable before the Divinity, so much so, that Divine Justice spared no part of Me, rendering Itself inexorable to the point of abandoning Me.

You are always who you are with Me, but since you occupy the state of victim, your exterior appears before Divine Justice as covered with the sins of others. This is why I spoke those words to you. You, however, calm yourself, because I love you always."

Having said this, He disappeared. It seems that this time blessed Jesus wants to make me upset, though He immediately gives me peace. May He be always blessed and thanked.

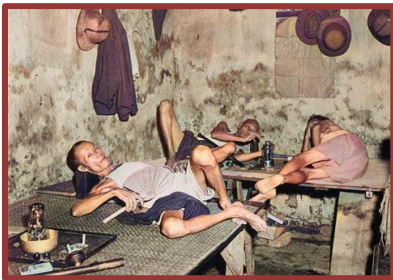
Fiat Mihi Secundum Verbum Tuum

Freedom is necessary in order to recognize the good and the evil

V 4: January 5, 1903

This morning I felt almost free of sufferings. I myself did not know what to do, when I felt I was outside of myself and I saw people from our country who, in addition to the words and the calumnies they had spoken, were plotting to come to deeds. In the meantime I saw blessed Jesus and I said: **'Lord, You give too much liberty to these infernal men. Up until now it has been about infernal words, but now they want to reach the point of laying hands on your ministers. Bind them, and have compassion on them, and, at the same time, defend those who belong to You.'** And He:

"Daughter, this freedom is necessary in order to recognize the good and the evil. Know however that I am tired of Man – so tired that I share it with you. In fact, when you feel that tiredness of this state of victim, and almost the will to go out of it, this comes to you from Me; and I warn you to be attentive not to put your will in, for I am looking for the will of the creature to lean on it and chastise the rebels. But let us try again - I will make you suffer, and they will be left without strength and will not be able to do anything of what they want."



Who can say what I suffered and how many times He renewed my crucifixion! And while doing this, raising His hand toward Heaven, He told me: *"My daughter, I did not make Man for the earth, but for Heaven - his mind, his heart, and everything that his interior contains were to exist in Heaven. Had he done this, he would have received the influence of the Most Holy Trinity within his three powers, and It would have been copied within himself; but since he occupies himself with earth, he receives mud, rot and the whole bilge of vices that the earth contains."*

Jesus reproduces in Luisa the very sufferings He suffered in His Humanity, and with the same power and effects.

V 4: January 7, 1903

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking: ***‘How is it possible, how can it be true, that because of a few sufferings of mine the Lord would suspend chastisements and debilitate the human strengths so that they may not start revolutions and form iniquitous laws? Besides, who am I to earn all this with a few sufferings?’*** While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came and told me:

“My daughter, neither you nor the one who directs you have comprehended your state. Indeed, in your state of sufferings you disappear completely, and I alone, not mystically, but in living flesh, reproduce the very sufferings which My Humanity suffered. Was it perhaps not My sufferings that debilitated demons, enlightened blinded minds and, in a word, formed the Redemption of Man? And if they could do this at that time in My Humanity, can they perhaps not do it now in yours? If a king went to live in a little hovel, and from there he dispensed graces, help and coins, he would continue his office of king. If anyone would not believe this, one would say that he is foolish.

If that is a king, he can do good in the little hovel as much as in the palace; or rather, one admires his goodness more, because king as he is, he does not disdain to live in little hovels and miserable huts. Such is your case.” I comprehended all this with clarity, and I said:

‘My Lord, everything You say is fine, but the whole difficulty of my state is in the coming of the priest.’ And He: ***“My daughter, even if a king lived in little hovels, because of circumstances, necessity and his very status of king it is appropriate for his ministers never to leave him alone, but to keep him company, serving him and obeying him in whatever he wants.”*** I was left so convinced that I did not know what else to say.

A Protestant Church is opened in Corato. The Queen Mother reproaches Luisa.

V 4: February 1, 1903

As I was in my usual state, I was feeling very afflicted, especially because my confessor had told me that this morning a Protestant Church would be opened in Corato, and that I should pray the Lord to make something happen that would confuse them, at the cost of any suffering of mine. But, seeing that the Lord was not coming and therefore I did not feel great sufferings - the only means to obtain these kinds of graces - I felt a most great affliction. Then, after I struggled a lot, blessed Jesus came, and I saw the confessor insisting very much, and praying that I might suffer. So it seemed that He shared with me the pains of the cross, and then He told me:

“My daughter, I have made you suffer, forced by the priestly authority, and I will permit that those who go there, instead of being convinced by what the Protestants say, will make fun of them. However, since the chastisement swooped down on Corato in those days in which I kept you suspended from the state of victim, it must now have its course; and if you continue to suffer, I will dispose the hearts in such a way that, at the appropriate time, I will make use of some occasion to have them remain completely confused and destroyed.”

Then, afterwards, the Queen Mother came, as if She wanted to use a trait of Justice with me; She reproached me bitterly for any thought or word especially when, seeing myself with very few sufferings, I say that it is no longer Will of God, and therefore I want to go out of this state. Who can say with what rigor She reproached me, telling me: *“If the Lord permits that you be suspended for a few days, this can be; but the fact that you yourself dispose yourself to do it, this is intolerable before God, as you almost come to dictate the laws on how He should keep you.”* I felt the strength of rigor so much, that I was about to faint, to the point that blessed Jesus, having compassion for me, sustained me in His arms.

Eucharistic Jesus continually pressures the Father for the sake of Mankind. A soul who is victim with Him must also put this continuous pressure on Him for the sake of souls.

V 4: March 12, 1903

As I was in my usual state, I saw myself as all alone and abandoned. Then, after I struggled very much, He made Himself seen in my interior, and I said to Him:

'My sweet Life, how is it that You have left me alone? When You put me in this state everything was union; we arranged everything together, and with sweet force You drew me completely to Yourself. Oh, how the scene has changed! Not only have You abandoned me, not only do You not put any pressure on me to keep me in this state, but I myself am forced to put continuous pressure on You so as not to go out of this position, and this pressing You is a continuous dying for me.' And He told me:

"My daughter, the same happened when in the consistory of the Sacrosanct Trinity the mystery of the Incarnation was decreed in order to save mankind, and I, united with Their Will, accepted and offered Myself as Victim for Man: everything was union among Them, and We arranged everything together, but when I set to work, a point came – especially when I found Myself in the sphere of pains, of opprobrium, loaded down with all the wicked deeds of creatures – in which I remained alone and abandoned by all, even by My dear Father.

Not only this, but loaded down as I was with all pains, I had to press the Omnipotent One to accept and to let Me continue My Sacrifice for the salvation of the whole of Mankind, present and future. And I obtained this; and the sacrifice is still lasting, the pressure is continuous, though it is all a pressure of Love – do you want to know where and how?

In the Sacrament of the Eucharist - in It the Sacrifice is continuous; perpetual is the pressure I put on the Father to use Mercy upon

creatures; and on souls, in order to obtain their love; and I find Myself in a continuous contrast, dying continuously - though all deaths of Love. So, aren't you happy that I let you participate in the periods of My very Life?"

V6 – 6.20.04 - Victim souls are the daughters of Mercy

After I struggled very much, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, human perfidy has reached such a point as to exhaust My Mercy on its part. But **My Goodness is so great as to constitute Daughters of Mercy**, so that on the part of creatures also, this Attribute may not be exhausted. **These are the Victims who are in Full Ownership of the Divine Will**, having destroyed their own human will.

In fact, in these souls, the container given by Me in creating them is in full vigor, and since they have received the particle of My Mercy, being daughters, they Administer it to others. It is understood however, that in order to be able to Administer the Particle of My Mercy to others, they themselves Must be in Justice." And I: 'Lord, who can ever be in Justice?' And He: "One who does not commit grave sins and abstains from committing the slightest venial sins of his own human will."

V6 – 9.4.05

*"This is the Order of My Providence, of My Justice and of My Love – that in each time I must have at least one with whom I might share all Goods, and that the creature must give Me everything she owes Me as creature. Otherwise, why maintain the world? In one moment I would shatter it. **This is precisely why I Choose Victim souls**: just as Divine Justice Found in Me Everything It should find in all creatures, and shared with Me, altogether, the Goods It would have Shared with All creatures, in Such a Way that My Humanity contained everything, so do **I find everything in the Victims, and I share all My Goods with them.**"*

V10 – 2.2.12

How the Victim soul must be: “This morning, as I offered a soul as Victim to Jesus, Jesus Accepted the offer, and told me: “My daughter, the first thing I want is union of wills. She must give herself prey to My Will; she MUST be the amusement of My Volition. I shall be very attentive on looking at whether everything she does is connected to My Will, especially if it is voluntary. In fact, I shall not take into account things which are not voluntary, to the point that, when she tells me that she wants to be My Victim, I shall consider it as not said.

Second: *To the union with My Will add Victim of Love. I shall be jealous of everything. True Love is no longer master of itself but of the beloved.*

Third: Victim of Immolation. *She must do everything in the Attitude of Sacrificing herself for Me, even the most indifferent things. To this, shall add being Victim of Reparation. She Must feel Sorrow for Everything, repair Me for everything, Compassionate Me in everything; and this shall be the fourth thing. If she Behaves Faithfully in this, then shall I be able to Accept her as Victim of Sacrifice, of Suffering, of Heroism, of Consummation. Recommend that she be faithful. If she is faithful, everything is Done.”*

And I: ‘Yes, she will be Faithful.’ And He: “We’ll see.”

One Becomes All through Suffering

V 6: November 19, 1903

Continuing in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus in my interior, and a light in my intellect saying: “*While one is nothing, one can be all - but how? One becomes all through suffering. Suffering makes the soul become pontiff, priest, king, prince, minister, judge, advocate, repairer, protector, defender. And since true suffering is the suffering wanted by God in the soul, if the soul appeases herself completely in His Volition, this appeasement, united to suffering, allows the soul to rule over Justice, over the Mercy of God, over men and over all things.*

Now, just as suffering gave Christ all the most beautiful qualities and all the honors and offices that the human nature can contain, in the same way, by participating in the Suffering of Christ, the soul participates in His qualities, in the honors and in the offices of Christ, who is the All.”

The Beauty of Suffering for God alone

V 6: November 23, 1903

I felt impressed in my interior by what I had written above, as if it were not according to the truth; so, as soon as I saw blessed Jesus, I said: ‘Lord, what I have written is not right; how can there be all this through mere suffering?’ And He: “My daughter, do not be surprised. Indeed, there is no beauty that equals suffering for the love of God alone. Two arrows come from Me continuously: one from My Heart, which is of Love, and wounds all those who are on my lap – that is those who are in My Grace; this arrow wounds, mortifies, heals, afflicts, attracts, reveals, consoles and continues My Passion and Redemption in those who are on My lap. The other comes from My throne, and I entrust it to the Angels who, as My ministers, make this arrow flow over any kind of people, chastising them and exciting all to conversion.” Now, while He was saying this, He shared His pains with me, telling me: “Here in you also is the continuation of Redemption.”

“This is My Will that all who love Me be crucified with me. Yes, come to stretch yourself out with Me on the Cross.

With My Life, I will give you Life and I will keep you as the beloved of My Heart.”

Adorable Cross, I embrace you at last! You were the desire of My Heart, the martyrdom of My Love. O Cross, you lingered until now, my steps have always been oriented to you, but they became tired because you did not reveal yourself. Holy Cross, you formed the goal of My desires and the purpose of My existence here below.

In you I center my whole Being. In you I place all my children. You will be their Life and their Light, their defense, their guard and their strength. You will come to their aid in everything and lead them gloriously to Me in Heaven. O cross, Cathedra of Wisdom, you alone will teach true sanctity. You alone will form heroes, athletes, martyrs and Saints. Beautiful Cross you form My Throne and, since I must depart from the earth you will remain in My place. As dowry, I give you all souls. Keep them for Me; save them for Me. I entrust them to you.” 10 am Hour of the Passion

My Love, dear Cross, My precious bed, you were my martyrdom in life; and now you are my rest. O Cross, please receive Me quickly in your arms. I anxiously await you. Holy Cross, in you I will fulfill everything. Hurry, O Cross! Fulfill my ardent desires that consume Me to give Life to souls. Do not delay any longer! I anxiously wait to stretch Myself out upon you to open Heaven for all my children. O Cross, it is true that you are my martyrdom, but soon you will also be my greatest victory. Through you I will give abundant inheritance, victories, triumphs, and crown to my children.” 11 am Hour of the Passion

Suffering bears within it Three Kinds of Resurrection

Volume 12: May 2, 1905

As I continued to suffer somewhat more than usual, my good Jesus came to me and said: “*My daughter, suffering contains three kinds of resurrection.*

First, suffering makes the soul rise again to grace.

Second, as suffering progresses, it calls forth the virtues and the soul rises again to sanctity.

Third, as suffering continues, it perfects the virtues, embellishes them with splendour, and forms a beautiful crown. Then the crowned soul rises again to glory on earth, and to glory in Heaven.” And, having said this, He disappeared.

The Soul who Welcomes Suffering is Precious to Jesus

Volume 16: February 16, 1924

“My daughter, the Sorrows of My Heart are indescribable and incomprehensible to human creatures. You must know that every beat of My Heart was a distinct pain.

Every heartbeat brought Me a new pain, one different from the other. Human life is a continuous palpitating. If the heartbeat ceases, life ceases. And so now imagine what torrents of pain each beat of my Heart brought Me. Up to the last moment of my dying, from my Conception to my last heartbeat, it did not spare Me from bringing Me new pains and bitter sorrows.

However, you must also know that My Divinity, which was inseparable from Me, watching over My Heart, while letting a new sorrow enter at each heartbeat, in the same way, at each heartbeat, It let enter new joys, new contentments, new harmonies and celestial secrets. If I was rich in sorrow and my Heart enclosed immense seas of pain, I was also rich of happiness, of infinite joys and of unreachable sweetness. I would have died at the first heartbeat of pain, if the Divinity, loving this Heart with infinite Love, had not let each heartbeat resound in two within my Heart: sorrow and joy, bitterness and sweetness, pains and contentments, death and life, humiliation and glory, human abandonments and divine comforts.

Oh, if you could see My Heart, you would see all possible imaginable sorrows centralized in Me from which creatures rise again to new life, and all contentments and divine riches, flowing in My Heart like many seas, as I diffuse them for the good of the whole human family. But who shares more in these immense treasures of my Heart? For those who suffer more, for each pain or sorrow suffered by the creature, pain renders her more dignified, more lovable, more dear and more worthy of sympathy. And, since My Heart drew upon Itself all divine sympathies by

virtue of the pains suffered, in seeing pain in the creature, which is a special characteristic of My Heart, watching over this pain, with all My Love I pour upon her the joys and contentments which My Heart contains.

But to My highest Sorrow, while My Heart would want to let My joys follow the pain I send to the creatures, not finding in them the love of suffering and the true resignation which My Heart possessed, My joys still follow pain, but in seeing that the pain has not been received with love and honour and with highest submission, My joys do not find the way to enter that sorrowful heart and, grieving, they return to My Heart.

Therefore, when I find a soul who is resigned, who loves suffering, I feel her as though regenerated within My Heart. And oh, how sorrows and joys, bitterness and sweetness, alternate. I hold nothing back of all the goods which I can pour upon her.”

- ✧ **The continuous sacrifices and prayers required to form the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth:**
- ✧ **The isolation and privacy required:**
- ✧ **The attentiveness and patience in doing one’s Acts**
- ✧ **The willingness to be forgotten and despised.**

V 21: April 3, 1927

“My daughter, we must both have patience and think of the work of forming the Kingdom of the Divine Will, because no one knows what we are doing – the sacrifices that are required, the continuous acts, the prayers that are necessary to form and obtain such a good. No one takes part in our sacrifices, no one helps us to form this Kingdom that will bring them so much good.

And while they pay no attention to us they are concerned only about enjoying their miserable life, without even disposing themselves to receive the good that we are preparing. Oh, if creatures could see what passes in the secret of our hearts, how they would remain surprised with wonder!”

The Noble Courtship of Sorrow

Which makes the soul acquire the Celestial Language

“My daughter, my Will wants always to give Itself more to you – and to give Itself more It wants to make Itself better understood; and, to render more stable, more secure and more esteemed what I manifest to you, It gives you new suffering. And to better dispose you to prepare in you the space to deposit Its truths, It wants to give the noble courtship of sorrow to be sure of the soul and to be able to trust her. It is always the sorrow and crosses that open the doors to new manifestations, to more secret lesson, to the greatest gifts I want to deposit in you; because, if the soul supports with perseverance my suffering and sorrowful Will, it will become capable of receiving my rejoicing Will and will acquire the intelligence and the hearing to understand the new lessons of my Will. Sorrow makes it acquire the Celestial language so it will be able to know how to repeat the lessons, which are learned.”

The soul in whom Jesus dwells, feels what the world sends to Him: hardness, darkness, sins, etc.

V 12: May 24, 1919

I was feeling very oppressed and afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and I was telling Him with all my heart: ‘Come, my Life; without You I feel I am dying - and not to die once, but to die continuously. Come, I cannot take any more, I cannot take any more.’ My sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and I felt Him kissing my heart intensely. Then, unveiling Himself, He told me: “My daughter, I felt an irresistible need to pour Myself out with you in love.” And I, immediately: ‘Jesus, how much You make me suffer; the privation of You kills me. All other pains would be nothing, or rather, smiles and kisses of yours; but your privation is death without pity. Ah, Jesus! Jesus, how You have changed!’ And He, interrupting my speaking, told me:

“Daughter of My Love, you do not want to convince yourself that I look at the world through you; and since I dwell in you, you are forced to feel what the world sends Me - hardness, darkness, sins, fury of my justice, etc. Therefore, instead of thinking of my privation, you must think of defending Me from the evils that creatures send Me, and of breaking the fury of my justice. So, I will remain sheltered within you, and creatures will be struck less.”

Two Distinct Passions for Redemption to be fulfilled. The Passion of Divine Love administered by the Divine Will and the Passion of hatred, mockeries and humiliations from the hands of sinners.

V 12: June 4, 1919

I was thinking about the Passion of my always lovable Jesus, especially when He found Himself under the storm of the scourges, and I thought to myself: *‘When did Jesus suffer more – in the pains which the Divinity made Him suffer during the whole course of His Life, or on the last day from the hands of the Jews?’* And my sweet Jesus, with a light which He sent to my intellect, told me: *“My daughter, the pains which the Divinity gave Me surpass by far those which creatures gave Me, both in power and in intensity, multiplicity and length of time. However, there was not injustice or hatred, but highest Love and accord on the part of all Three Divine Persons in the commitment which I had taken upon Myself to save souls at the cost of suffering as many deaths for as many creatures as would come out to the light of Creation, and which the Father had granted to Me with highest Love.*

Injustice and hatred do not exist in the Divinity, nor can exist. Therefore, It was unable to make Me suffer these pains. But man, with sin, had committed highest injustice, hatred, etc., and in order to glorify the Father completely, I was to suffer injustice, hatred, mockeries, etc. This is why, on the last of my mortal days, I suffered the Passion on the part of creatures, in which the injustices, the

hatred, the mockeries, the revenges and the humiliations that they used against Me were so many as to render my poor Humanity the opprobrium of all, to the point that I did not look like a man. They disfigured Me so much that they themselves were horrified in looking at Me. I was the abject and the refuse of all. Therefore, I could call them two distinct Passions.

Creatures could not give Me as many deaths or pains, for as many creatures, and as many sins as they would commit - they were incapable of it. Therefore, the Divinity took on this commitment, but with highest Love and accord on both sides. However, the Divinity was incapable of injustice etc., and so creatures took over, and I completed the Work of Redemption in everything. How much souls cost Me - this is why I love them so much!"

Another day I was thinking to myself: 'My beloved Jesus has told me so many things; and I - have I been attentive in doing all that He taught me? Oh! how meager I am in pleasing Him; how incapable I feel of everything. So, His many teachings will be my condemnation.' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, why do you afflict yourself? The teachings of your Jesus will never serve to condemn you.

Even if you did only once what I have taught you, you would still place a star in the heaven of your soul. In fact, just as I extended a heaven over the human nature and my "Fiat" studded it with stars, in the same way, I extended a heaven in the depth of the soul, and the "Fiat" of the good which she does - because any good is a fruit of my Will - comes to embellish this heaven with stars. Therefore, if she does ten goods, she places ten stars in it; if a thousand, one thousand stars.

So, think rather of repeating my teachings as much as you can, in order to stud the heaven of your soul with stars, so that it will not be inferior to the heaven that shines upon your horizon; and each star will carry the mark of the teaching of your Jesus. How much honor you will give Me!"

No Sanctity without the Cross. No Virtue without Union with Pains.

V 12: June 16, 1919

I was thinking in my interior: *'Where are the pains that my sweet Jesus had told me He would let me share in - while I am suffering almost nothing?'* And my always lovable Jesus told me:

"My daughter, how you deceive yourself! You calculate the physical pains; I calculate physical and moral pains. Each time you have been without Me, it was a death that you felt, and I felt I was being repaired for the many deaths which creatures give themselves through sin - and you took part in the many deaths which I suffered. When you were feeling cold - that was another little death you felt, and you shared in the coldness of the creatures, who would want to cool my love. But my love, triumphant over their coldness, absorbs it into Me, to feel the death of their coldness; and I give to them more ardent love.

And so with all your other pains: they were evils opposite to those of the creatures; and like many little deaths, they made you share in my deaths.

And then, don't you know that my justice suspends your pains when it is forced by the evil of peoples to pour out new chastisements? Evils will be so grave as to be horrifying. I know that this is a pain for you, but I too had the same pain. I would have wanted to free creatures from all pains, both in time and in eternity, but this was not granted to Me by the wisdom of the Father, and I had to resign Myself.

Would you perhaps want to surpass my very Humanity? Ah! daughter, no kind of sanctity is without cross. No virtue can be acquired without union with pains. However, know that I will repay you at usurious interest for all my privations, and even for the pains that you would want to suffer, and you don't."

Fusing oneself in Jesus Balances the Reparations.

V 12: September 3, 1919

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus about my poor state, and how I have remained like a useless being who does no good. So, what is the purpose of my life? And my lovable Jesus told me:



“My daughter, the purpose of your life is known to Me, and it is not up to you to investigate it. However, know that just fusing yourself in Me every day, and many times a day, serves to maintain the balance of all the reparations, because only one who enters into Me and takes from Me the origin of everything she does, can balance the reparations of everyone and everything.

She can balance the glory of the Father on the part of creatures, because an eternal origin and an eternal Will are within Me, and therefore I was able to balance everything: satisfaction, reparation and complete glory to the Celestial Father on the part of all.

Therefore, as you enter into Me, you come to renew the balance of all the reparations and of the glory of the Eternal Majesty. Do you think this is trivial? Don't you yourself feel that you cannot do without it, and that I do not leave you before I see you fusing yourself in each one of my members, in order to receive from you

the balance of all reparations, as you substitute yourself in the name of the whole human family?

Try to repair Me for everything as much as you can. If you knew how much good the world receives when a soul, without a shadow of personal interest, but only for love of Me, rises between Heaven and earth and, united with Me, balances the reparations of all!"

The soul must die to her own life in order to Live from the Life of Jesus.

V 12: September 13, 1919

My bitternesses grow, and I do nothing but lament to my always lovable Jesus, telling Him: *'Pity, my Love, pity! Don't you see how I have reduced myself? I feel that I no longer have life, nor desires, affections or love; all of my interior is as though dead. Ah! Jesus, where in me is the fruit of your many teachings?'* While I was saying this, I felt my sweet Jesus near me, binding me over and over with strong chains. And He told me:

"My daughter, the surest sign and the seal of my teachings within you is that you feel nothing of your own. And then, isn't the living in my Will precisely this - to dissolve oneself in Me? How can you go searching for your desires, affections and other things, if you have dissolved them in my Will?"

My Will is immense, and it takes too much to find them. And in order to live in Me, it is better to live no longer from your own life; otherwise you show that you are not happy to live from my Life, and to be completely dissolved in Me."

Effects of the State of Victim.

V 12: September 26, 1919

I do nothing but lament to my lovable Jesus. And blessed Jesus, making Himself heard, told me: *"My daughter, one who is victim must be exposed to receiving all the blows of Divine Justice, and must feel within herself the pains of the creatures and the rigors which these pains deserve from Divine Justice. Oh! how my*

Humanity moaned under these rigors. Not only this, but from your state of privation and abandonment, you can see how creatures are with Me, and how Divine Justice is about to punish them with the most terrible scourges. Man has reached the state of complete madness, and with madmen the hardest lashes must be used.” And I: ‘Ah, my Jesus, my state is too hard. If I did not have the enchantment of your Will, which keeps me as though absorbed, I don’t know what I would do!’ And Jesus: “My Justice cannot take satisfaction from two. This is why It keeps you as if suspended from those pains of before. But since obedience also concurred when I wanted you to put yourself in this state, it is now obedience that wants to keep you in it still. This is why it continues; however, it is always something before Divine Justice - that the creature wants to do her part. You, however, do not move in anything, and then you will see what your Jesus will do for you.”

Taking part in the Pains of the State of Victim of Jesus.

V 12: November 3, 1919

I was concerned about my poor state; the pain of His privation petrifies me, though I remain calm, and all abandoned in my sweet Jesus. Heaven seems to be closed to me. As for the earth - it is a long time that I have not even known it; and since I don’t know it, how can I hope for help? So, I do not have even the sweet hope of hoping for help from the people of this poor world. If I did not have sweet hope in my Jesus, in my Life, in my All, my only and sole support, I don’t know what I would do. Then, seeing that I could not take any more, my always lovable Jesus came, and placing His holy hand on my forehead in order to give me strength, told me:

“Poor daughter! Daughter of My Heart and of My pains - courage, do not lose heart. Nothing is over for you; on the contrary, when it seems to be over, then it begins. Of all that you are thinking, nothing is true; rather, your current state is nothing other than one point of the state of victim of My Humanity. Oh! How many times my Humanity found Itself in these painful constraints. It was identified with my Divinity; even more, It was one with It.

Yet, My Divinity, which held all the power and demanded expiation for the whole human family, made Me feel the denial, the oblivion, the rigors, the detachment which the whole human nature deserved. These were the most bitter pains for Me, and the more identified I was with the Divinity, the more painful it was for Me to feel the detachment while being united; to be loved, and to feel forgotten; to be honored, and experience denial; holy, and see Myself covered with all sins. What contrast! What pains!

So much so, that a miracle of my omnipotence was needed in order to suffer this. Now, My Justice wants the renewal of these pains of my Humanity. And who could ever feel them, if not one who is identified with Me - honored to the point of being called to live in the height of My Volition, where, from the center of It, she takes all parts of all generations, unites them together, and repairs Me, loves Me, substitutes for all creatures; and while doing this, she feels the oblivion, the denial, the detachment of the One who forms her very Life?

These are pains that only your Jesus can calculate; but in certain circumstances they are necessary to Me, so much so, that I am forced to hide you more within Me so as not to make you feel all the bitterness of the pain; and while I hide you, I repeat what my Humanity did and suffered. Therefore, calm yourself; this state will end, to make you pass on to other steps of my Humanity. When you feel that you cannot take any more, abandon yourself more in Me, and you will feel your Jesus praying, suffering, repairing; and you - follow Me. I will be the actor and you the spectator; and when you feel restored, you will take the part of the actor, and I, that of spectator - so, we will alternate with each other.

Jesus felt the pain of the separation which Man had caused with sin.

V 12: June 2, 1920

Continuing in my usual state and recollecting myself in prayer, I saw an abyss within me, of which I could not see the bottom; and in the middle of this abyss of depth and width, I saw my sweet Jesus, afflicted and taciturn. I could not comprehend how I could

see Him inside me, while feeling very far from Him, as if He did not exist for me. My heart remained tortured, and I felt the torment of a cruel death - and this, not once, but as many times as I find myself in this abyss, as though separated from my All, from my Life. Now, while my heart was dripping blood, my always lovable Jesus, coming out of this abyss, surrounded my neck with His arms, and placing Himself behind my shoulders, told me:

“My beloved daughter, you are my true portrait. Oh! how many times my moaning Humanity found Itself in these tortures. It was identified with the Divinity - even more, they were one single thing; but while we were one, I felt the torture of the separation and of the abyss of the Divinity, because, while It enveloped Me inside and out, and I was identified with It, I felt far away from It. My poor Humanity had to pay the penalty and the separation which the abusing humanity had caused with sin; and in order to join it to the Divinity, I had to suffer all the pain of their separation, but each instant of separation was a ruthless death for Me.

This is the cause of your pains and of the abyss that you see: it is likeness to Me. Also, in these times of war, humanity runs away from Me as though in hasty flight, so you have to feel the pain of its separation to be able to join it to Me. It is true that your state is too painful, but it is always a pain of your Jesus. And I, in order to give you strength, will hold you tightly from behind your shoulders, so that, while keeping you safer, I give greater intensity to your pain. In fact, if I kept you in front of Me, by just seeing my arms close to you, your pain would be halved, and your likeness to Me would be achieved later.”

Forming the Kingdom of Redemption with our dear Mama

“This is how it was when My Mama and I were on earth, between Her and I We were preparing the Kingdom of the Redemption, all the remedies that were necessary so that everyone could find salvation. We were spared neither in sacrifices, nor work, nor life, nor prayer, and while We were concerned with thinking about

everybody, of giving life to all, no one thought about us, no one knew what we were doing.

My Celestial Mama was the Depository of the Kingdom of the Redemption, and so She took part in all the sacrifices, in all Our Sorrows. Oh, how it pained the Heart to see that while Mother and Son consumed themselves in pain and love for everyone, to form all possible and imaginable remedies so that they might be healed and brought to salvation, they not only did not think about Us, but they offended Us, despised Us, and others even plotted against My life from the moment of My birth. This is what I am repeating with you, My daughter, to form the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat. The world takes from us, despite the fact that it doesn't know us, and only My assisting Minister knows what We are doing, but (Man) doesn't take part either in our sacrifices or in our work. We are alone, so have patience in this long work; the more we work the more we will enjoy the fruit of this Celestial Kingdom."

Sorrows of Jesus at the Loss of so many Truths, His children

Volume 25: March 17, 1929

I was all abandoned in the Divine Fiat; I felt my Poor mind immersed in the sea of Its endless light, and my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: ***“My daughter, My Divine Will is in the Act of forming continuous births.*** *In these births, It generates and gives birth to Light, It generates and gives birth to other lives similar to Itself, It generates and gives birth to sanctity and beauty. The first generation is formed within Our Divine Womb, and then the innumerable births from Us come out. But do you want to know when We generate and form these births? When We want to put out a truth first We generate it in Our Womb as a dear child of Ours, and then We put it out as a birth from Us, so that it may descend down below, to creatures, and may give to one who receives it the freedom to let her generate, that she may produce more births, and therefore creatures may have Our dear child, generated in Our Womb. So, Our Truths descend from*

Heaven in order to generate in the hearts, and to form the long generation of the divine births coming from Me.

See then, My daughter, each Truth I have manifested to you about My Divine Will was a child generated in Our Paternal Womb, such that, as We put it out, it brought you the child of Our Light, the child of Our Beauty, of Our Sanctity and of Our Love. And if the grace was given to you to put them out, it was because they found in you the space and the freedom to be able to generate, in such a way that, unable to contain within yourself the so many births of the children of Our Truths, you put them out, in those who had the good of listening to you.

*Therefore, it can be said that one who does not take these Truths into consideration, does not esteem them, appreciate them and love them, is a child of Ours who does not appreciate and love **the greatest thing that exists in Heaven and on earth**; and by not loving it and esteeming it, they come to suffocate these children of Ours and to prevent their generation. **There is no greater evil than this: not to use all the care in keeping a Truth of Ours - as the greatest of treasures, because it is Our Child, it is the bearer of Our Life upon earth.***

What good can a Truth of Ours not do? It contains the Power of Our Fiat - and so very vast, and it has the power to save an entire world. More so, since each Truth possesses a distinct good to be given to creatures, as well as a glory for the One who generated it; and to hinder the good and the glory which the dear births from Us should give Us is the greatest of crimes.

*This is why I have given you so much grace, I have administered to you the words, I have directed your hand while you were writing - **so that the children of My Truths might not be suffocated and as though buried in your soul.** And so that you might not omit anything, I placed Myself near you, I held you in my arms, like a tender mother holds her little daughter, and now I attracted you with promises, now I corrected you, now I reproached you severely when I saw you reluctant to write the Truths which I had manifested to you; because I had the interest that they were lives*

and children of mine, and that, if not today, tomorrow they would come out to the light.

You cannot comprehend My Sorrow in seeing the negligence of the ones who have lost the three volumes of My Divine Will. How many Truths were not inside of them? How many lives have they not suffocated, forming the tomb for My Children which, with so much love, I issued from My Paternal Womb? On the part of those who have had no care to the point of causing them to be lost, I feel that they have broken the plan of My Divine Will and Its long story, spoken to you with so much love in order to make it known; because every time I would set Myself to tell you what pertained to my Fiat, the ardour of My Love was so great, that I felt I was renewing the act of the whole Creation, especially when, in the ardour of Our Love, man was created.”

In hearing this, I felt my soul being pierced through, and as if they were tearing it to pieces; and I said to Him: ‘My Love, if You want, You can make a miracle of your Omnipotence to have them be found, and so You will not have the sorrow of so many truths suffocated and the long story of your Divine Will as though broken. I too feel I suffer very much, and I am not even able to say what this sorrow is like.’ And Jesus added:

“It is My Sorrow that echoes in yours; it is the tearing of so many lives of mine which they have suffocated that you feel within you. The Truths that have been lost are written in the depth of your soul, because first I would write them in you with my creative hand, and then I would have you write them on paper; and this is why you feel, vividly, the tearing of them - it is my same tearing that you feel in your heart.

If you knew how much I suffer! In each Truth of these volumes which they have lost with so much negligence, I feel Myself being given death - and as many deaths for as many truths as were inside of them. Not only this, but death to all the good which those Truths were to bring, and death to the glory which they were to give Me. But they will pay for this, with so much more fire in Purgatory for as many truths as they have caused to be lost.

*Know, however, that if they do not use all the means in order to find them because I want their co-operation - I will not make the miracle that some would want, that they may be found; and this, as chastisement of their negligence. **These Births, these Truths, these dear children and Lives of Ours which We issued, however, We shall not withdraw, because what comes out of the Womb of Our Divinity as relater and bearer of a great good for creatures is not withdrawn by Us because of the ingratitude and negligence of those who have lost so many Truths of Ours.***

Therefore, when the Kingdom of Our Will becomes known upon earth, and will reign on it, then I will make it so as to manifest again what has been lost, because if I did not do so, the nexus and the connection, and the plan, as whole, of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, would be missing.” On hearing this, crying, I said:

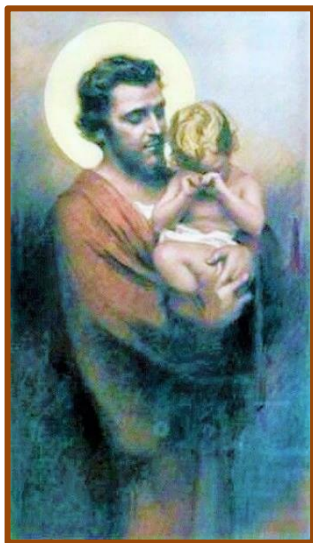


‘So, my Love, if it is so, I have to wait. How long will be my exile on earth; yet, I feel so tortured because of your privations, that I cannot be away from the Celestial Fatherland any longer.’

And Jesus: “Daughter, do not afflict yourself, nor is it necessary that I tell you the way - how and to whom I must manifest, if they do not find what was lost whether to you or to others. What befits you to do, on your part, is to do what you have to do for the Kingdom of My Divine Will. Once you have done the last act that We want from you for the fulfilment of It, your Jesus will not wait a minute to bring you in My arms into the celestial regions. Did I not do the same in the Kingdom of Redemption? I omitted nothing and I did everything, so that nothing might be lacking on My part, so that all might receive the good of Redemption. And when I did everything, I departed for Heaven without waiting for the outcome, leaving the task to the Apostles. So, it will be with you. Therefore, be attentive, and pluck up courage.”

The Duty of Tears

V 18: December 20, 1925



“My daughter, My Tears began even from the first instant of My Conception in the Womb of My Celestial Mother, until My last Breath upon the Cross. The Will of My Celestial Father entrusted to Me even the duty of tears and from My eyes there must flow as many of them for as many as there ought to flow from all creatures together. As I conceived all those souls in me, so I had to shed all their tears from My eyes.

See, therefore, how much you must cry: you must shed from My eyes the tears that the creatures shed by passion, so that, Mine will smother their passions; you must shed the tears that are necessary after sin, in order to give them the sorrow of having offended Me and be convinced of the evil that they have done, preparing, with My Tears the intention of not offending me anymore. You must shed tears to soften souls to make them understand the pains of My Passion, as even you shed abundant tears of love to electrify souls to love Me, to attract their sympathy and their heart, all for Me ... It is enough to say to you that there is no tear that breaks forth upon the human eye that I did not shed from my eyes.”

Continual Deaths of the Divine Will

V 16: February 16, 1924

“Do you, then not feel the continuous deaths that My Will suffers? Because you live in It, you are obligated co-naturally to participate in these deaths that My Will suffers and to live in a state of continuous agony.”

“My daughter, My Will is receiving continual deaths on the part of creatures. My Will is Life, and as Life It wants to give Life to the Light. But the creature rejects this Light; and, in fact, by rejecting it, this Light dies for the creature. And my Will feels the Sorrow of the death that the creature has given to this Light. My Will wants to make known the merits and the virtues that It contains; and the creature rejects this knowledge; and so, my Will for the creature dies to this Knowledge and to the Virtues that my Volition contains.

And my Will feels the sorrow of death that the creature has given to the virtues and merits of My Volition. And so, if My Will wants to give Love and this Love is not received, It feels the death given to Love. If It wants to give Sanctity or Grace, It feels the creature give death to the sanctity and grace It wants to give.

In this way, continual death is given to the good It wants to give. Do you, then not feel the continuous death that My Will suffers? Because you live in It, you are obligated co-naturally to participate in these deaths that My Will suffers and to live in a state of continuous agony.

Luisa says, “Jesus, my Love, it does not seem like that to me. It is your privation that kills me, that takes away my life without letting me die!” It is partly my privation and partly my Will which, keeping you absorbed in Itself, makes you participate in Its Sorrow. My daughter, the true living in My Volition also entails this: There is no sorrow given My Will by creatures in which the soul that lives in It does not participate.” V17: Dec 1, 1924

✠ Immense Sorrow and Infinite Joys of the Heart of Jesus:

✠ One who, with love and submission, shares in His Sorrows, also shares in His Joys:

I was thinking about the sorrows of the Most Holy Heart of Jesus. Oh, how my pains disappeared when compared to His. And my always lovable Jesus told me:

“My daughter, the Sorrows of My Heart are indescribable and inconceivable to human creature. You must know that each beat of My Heart was a distinct sorrow; each heartbeat brought Me a new sorrow, one different from the other.

Human life is a continuous palpitating - if the heartbeat ceases, life ceases. Imagine now, what torrents of sorrow each beat of My Heart brought Me, up to the last moment of My dying; from the moment I was conceived up to My last heartbeat, it did not spare Me bringing Me new pains and bitter sorrows. However, you must also know that My Divinity, which was inseparable from Me, watching over My Heart, while letting a new sorrow enter at each heartbeat, at each heartbeat It also let enter new joys, new contentments, new harmonies and celestial secrets.

If I was rich in sorrow and My Heart enclosed immense seas of pain, I was also rich in happiness, in infinite joys and in unreachable sweetness. I would have died at the first heartbeat of sorrow, if the Divinity, loving this Heart with Infinite Love, had not let each heartbeat resound in two within My Heart: sorrow and joy, bitterness and sweetness, pains and contentments, death and life, humiliation and glory, human abandonments and divine comforts.

Oh! If you could look into My Heart, you would see everything centralized in Me - all possible imaginable sorrows, from which creatures rise again to new life, and all contentments and divine riches, which flow within My Heart like many seas, as I diffuse them for the good of the whole human family.

But who shares more in these immense treasures of My Heart? One who suffers more! For each pain, for each sorrow, there a special joy in My Heart, which follows that pain or sorrow suffered by the creature. Sorrow renders her more dignified, more lovable, more dear, more worthy of sympathy. And just as my Heart drew upon Itself all divine sympathies by virtue of the sorrows suffered, in seeing sorrow in the creature, which is a special characteristic of My Heart, watching over this sorrow, with all love I pour upon her the joys and contentments which My Heart contains.

But to my highest sorrow, while My Heart would want to let My Joys follow the sorrow I send to creatures, not finding in them love of suffering and true resignation like those which My Heart had, My Joys follow the sorrow, but in seeing that the sorrow has not been received with love and honor and with highest submission, My Joys do not find the way to enter that sorrowful heart and grieving they come back into My Heart.

Therefore, when I find a soul who is resigned, who is a lover of suffering, I feel her as though regenerated within My Heart, and oh how sorrows and joys, bitternesses and sweetnesses, alternate. I hold nothing back of all the goods which I can pour into her.”

Jesus Longs for Companions In His Suffering

V12: March 16, 1917

“Do not abandon Me! If you want more sufferings, I am ready to bear them for you. But do not separate from My Humanity. This is the sorrow of sorrows, the death of deaths! All the rest would be nothing if I did not have to suffer your separation from Me. Ah, have pity on My Blood, on My Wounds, on My Death! I will cry out to you continually. Please! Do not abandon Me!”

Luisa: My Jesus, I abandon myself in You. Give me the grace at least, to die entirely in your Love and in your Will. I pray You never to let me leave your most Holy Will in life or in death!

Jesus: “I thirst for your will, for your affections, for your desires, and for your love. You could not give me water more fresh and pleasant than your soul. Ah, do not make Me burn! I am burning with thirst.”

Luisa: My Jesus, I give You, all that I am and all that I possess. I offer myself completely to You. Do with me as You please.

St Alphonsus Ligouri: “If you embrace all things in this life as coming from the hands of God, and even embrace death to fulfill the Holy Will of God, assuredly you will die a saint.”

Jesus: “O, how happy I would be if even one soul were to do these Hours of My Passion in every city or town! I would find Myself in each city or town, then; and My Justice, which is so greatly offended in these times, would be partially appeased!

And when they read the meditations on My Passion, since I am within you, I pour Myself up to the brim of your soul and I speak to you about my most intimate secrets—things that I have not revealed to anyone until now—things that show souls how they must follow Me in My Work. Those meditations will be the mirror of My Interior Life, and whoever will reflect himself in that mirror will copy My Own Life within himself.

O how much those meditations reveal My Love, My Thirst for souls that consumes every fiber of My Heart, every breath, every thought, and every part of Me!”

The Sufferings of Mary our Mother

BY SAINT ANNIBALE DI FRANCIA

During this time, the Most Holy Virgin relived in her Most Holy soul, one by one, day and night, all the sufferings of Our Lord Jesus Christ in a manner so intimate that only She could recall and penetrate the sufferings that Jesus endured in His Most Holy Humanity, the offenses and insults to which He chose to subject Himself, and the even more tremendous Sorrows of His Divine Heart and Soul.

The Most Holy Virgin, in recalling all these Divine sufferings, renewed them all in Herself with so much pain and so much sorrow that She could have died from them at every moment had not the Divine Power continuously sustained Her, as it did, in a continuous miraculous state during the Passion of Our Lord when not once, but many times She would have died of sheer grief.

During the time that She lived in Jerusalem, She always visited all the places where her Divine Son suffered for us. In particular, She personally traced, in deep and sorrowful contemplation, the Way of the Cross, starting from Pilate's palace where Our Lord was sentenced to death, and continuing up to the Calvary. From this was born the Way of the Cross devotion, one of the holiest devotional exercises of our Holy Church.



We also find a school of meditation on the Passion and Death of Our Lord Jesus Christ in Sorrowful, Desolate Mary! O, blessed the soul that spends her time in sorrow between Jesus and Mary, now commiserating with the Son, now with the Mother, now crying with one, now with the other, now recalling to her mind the scenes in the Garden, now the arrest before the Tribunals, the blows, the spitting, the flogging, the thorns, the sentencing, the journey to the Calvary, the

Crucifixion, the three hours of agony, the thirst, the desertion, and then turning her soul's eyes to the full participation that the Mother of God had in these loving and sorrowful mysteries — She, the most suffering of Mothers, who shared with Jesus Christ, albeit in a totally spiritual way, the Garden, the arrest, the offenses, the flogging, the thorns, the journey to Calvary, the nails, the agony on the Cross and that most bitter death!

Blessed is the soul that entering into the Most Holy Hearts of Jesus and Mary glimpses what little she can of that chasm of inner grief, and into the midst of the stormy waves of this contrition as big as a shoreless sea anxiously lets fall the tears of love that she sheds from her daily contemplation of the sufferings of Jesus and Mary!

Saint Annibale di Francia

The Seven Suns formed by the Sorrows of our Celestial Mama form channels of Grace for the Glory of Heaven, purging and pilgrim souls

V 6: December 21, 1903



This morning I found myself outside of myself and looking into the vault of the heavens I saw seven most refulgent suns – but their shape was different from the sun which we see. It started with the shape of a cross and it ended with a point, and this point was inside a heart. At first it could not be seen clearly, because the light of these suns was so great as to not allow one to see who was inside; but the nearer I drew, the more clearly it appeared that the Queen Mama was inside. In my interior I kept saying:

‘How I would like to ask Her whether She wants me to try to go out of this state without waiting for the priest.’ In the meantime, I found myself near Her and I told Her; and She answered a curt “No”. I was left mortified by this answer, and the Most Holy Virgin turned to a multitude of people who surrounded Her and said to them: *“Listen to what she wants to do....”* And everyone said: *“No, no! ...”* Then, drawing near me, all goodness She told me:

“My daughter, courage along the way of sorrow! See, these seven suns which come out from within my Heart are my Seven Sorrows which produced much glory and splendor for Me. These suns, the fruits of my sorrows, dart continuously through the throne of the Most Holy Trinity which, feeling wounded, sends Me seven channels of Grace continuously, making Me their owner; and I dispense them for the glory of all Heaven, for the relief of purging souls, and for the benefit of pilgrim souls.” While saying this, She disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

The Cross forms the Incarnation of Jesus in the womb of souls and the Incarnation of the soul in God.

V 6: December 22, 1903

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came as crucified, and after He shared His pains with me, while I was suffering, He told me: ***“My daughter, in the Creation I gave My image to the soul; in the Incarnation I gave My Divinity, divinizing humanity. And since in the very act, in the very instant, in which the Divinity incarnated Itself in Humanity, It incarnated Itself in the Cross, in such a way that from the moment I was conceived, I was conceived united with the Cross – it can be said that just as My Cross was united with Me in the Incarnation which I did in the womb of My Mother; so does My Cross form as many other Incarnations of mine in the wombs of souls. And just as the Cross forms My Incarnation in souls, the Cross is the incarnation of the soul in God, destroying in her everything that gives of nature, and filling her with the Divinity so much, as to form a sort of incarnation – God in the soul, and the soul in God.”*** I remained as though enchanted on hearing that the Cross is the incarnation of the soul in God, and He repeated:

“I am not saying union, but incarnation, because the Cross penetrates so much into her nature as to make her nature itself become suffering, and where there is suffering there is God, as God and suffering cannot be apart. And the Cross, forming this incarnation, renders this union more stable, and the separation of God from the soul almost as difficult as is separating suffering from nature. On the other hand, through union, the separation can easily occur. It is understood, always, that this is not the Incarnation, but a simile of the Incarnation.” Having said this, He disappeared, but after a little while He came back in the Act of His Passion when He was covered with opprobriums, with ignominies, with spit - and I said to Him: *‘Lord, teach me what I could do to*

move these opprobriums away from You, and give You back honors, praises and adorations.’ And He said to me:

“My daughter, around My Throne there is a void, and this void must be filled with the glory that Creation owes Me. So, one who sees Me despised by the other creatures, and honors Me, not only for herself but for others, makes honors for Me arise again in this void. When she sees Me unloved and loves Me, she makes love for Me arise again. When she sees that I fill creatures with benefits, while they are not grateful to Me and do not even thank Me, and she is grateful to Me as if those benefits were given to her, and she thanks Me, she makes the flower of gratitude and of thanksgiving arise again for Me in this void; and so with all the rest that Creation owes Me, but denies to Me with awful ingratitude.

Now, since all this is an overflow of the charity of the soul, who gives Me not only what she herself owes Me and what overflows from herself, but she does it for others - since this glory and these flowers that she sends to Me into this void around My Throne are the fruit of Charity, they receive a more beautiful shade, which is pleasing to Me.”

Only on the Cross was Jesus recognized as God. The Cross of Pain and of Love.

V 4: March 8, 1901

Continuing in my poor state, and with the silence of blessed Jesus, this morning, as I was oppressed more than ever, on coming, He told me: ***“My daughter, it was not my works, nor my preaching, nor the very power of my miracles that made Me recognized with clarity as the God I am, but when I was put on the Cross and lifted up on It as though on my own throne – then was I recognized as God. So, the Cross alone revealed Me to the world and to the whole of hell for Who I really was. All were shaken and recognized their Creator. Therefore, it is the Cross that reveals God to the soul and makes known whether the soul is truly of God. It can be said that the Cross uncovers all the intimate parts of the soul and reveals to God and to men who she is.*** Then He added:

“Upon two crosses do I consume souls – one is of Pain, the other is of Love. And just as in Heaven all nine choirs of Angels love Me, though each one has its distinct office – as for example, the special office of the Seraphim is Love and their choir is positioned more in the front in order to receive the reverberations of My Love; so much so, that My Love and theirs, darting through each other, correspond continuously – in the same way, I give to souls on earth their distinct offices: some I render martyrs of pain, and some of love, as both of them are skillful masters in sacrificing souls and in rendering them worthy of my satisfactions.”

The most profitable way to suffer

V4: March 19, 1901

This morning, as I was all oppressed and in suffering, much more so, because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, after much waiting, I saw Him for just a little and He told me:

“My daughter, the true way of suffering is in not looking at whom the sufferings come from or at what one suffers, but at the good that must come from those sufferings.”

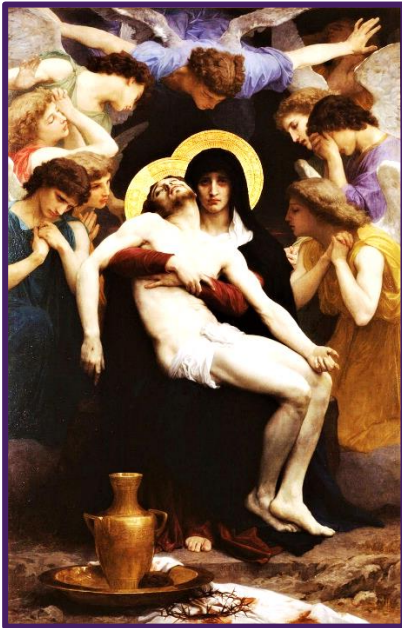
“This was my way of suffering. I looked neither at the executioners, nor at the suffering, but at the good I intended to do by means of My Suffering, also for the very ones who gave Me suffering. And looking at the good that was to come to men, I disregarded everything else, and with intrepidity I followed the course of My offering. My daughter, this is the easiest and most profitable way to suffer - not only with patience, but with unconquered and courageous heart.”

How the Angels are around the soul who does the Hours of the Passion.

V 11: October 13, 1916

I was doing the Hours of the Passion, and blessed Jesus told me:

“My daughter, in the course of My mortal life, thousands and thousands of Angels were the cortege of My Humanity, gathering everything I did – my steps, my works, my words, and even my sighs, my pains, the drops of my Blood – in sum, everything. They were the Angels in charge of my custody, and of paying Me honor; obedient to my every wish, they would rise to and descend from Heaven, to bring to the Father what I was doing.



Now these Angels have a special office, and as the soul remembers My Life, my Passion, my Blood, my Wounds, my Prayers, they come around this soul and gather her words, her prayers, her acts of compassion for Me, her tears and her offerings; they unite them to mine, and they bring them before My Majesty to renew for Me the glory of My own Life. The delight of the Angels is so great that, reverent, they listen to what the soul says, and pray together with her. So, with what attention and respect must the soul do these Hours,

thinking that the Angels hang upon her lips to repeat after her what she says.” Then He added: ***“After the so many bitternesses that creatures give Me, these Hours are sweet little sips that souls give Me; but for the many bitter sips I receive, the sweet ones are too few. Therefore, more diffusion, more diffusion!”***

***The Soul who Lives in the Divine Will
must Unite with His Sorrows in not being
able to give Birth to His Divine Lives***

V 36: April 15, 1938

“My good daughter, courage, do not torment yourself too much; I don’t want it; it is your Jesus that wants this - your state so sorrowful; this succumbing as if you might lose life. I suffer it together with you, and true love does not deny anything to one who it loves. And then, this your state so sorrowful, as if you might lose life, was necessary and wanted by My Divine Will. He wanted to find in you, the reparation, the exchange of so many deaths that creatures make Him suffer, when they reject Him not giving Him Life in them.

Your submitting yourself for so much time to these pains of death remade My Divine Will from the so many deaths suffered, it called Him to kiss the human will in order to become reconciled together; and therefore I have been able to speak so much of My Will, in order to make Him known and so He might be able to reign, because I held one who reciprocated Me and remade My so many lost Lives for them and for Me rejected, as suffocating in the inaccessible Light of My Will.

Because you must know that in all that which the creature does, My Will races in order give and form a Life of His in her, and not receiving It, this Life of mine dies for her and does it seem little to you that is My great sorrow in seeing so many Divine Lives of Mine die for them? Hence it was necessary to find one who in some way might let himself to Me in order to return the assault to form My Life in them.

My Will finds Himself in the conditions of a poor mother, that is to give to the light her birth already mature, and that birth is impeded to the light suffocating it in her own womb; poor mother, she feels the birth die in her own viscera and she, for the sorrow dies together.

Such is My Will - He feels in Himself so many births of Divine Life already mature that He wants to bring them forth in order to give them to the creatures; but while He is about to bring them forth He feels them suffocate in His own Womb, and the birth dies for Him, and while the birth dies He also dies together, because without My Will, there can not be True Life of Sanctity, of Love, and of all that which belongs to Our Divine Life.

Therefore, my daughter quiet yourself and do not think there anymore, if We have done this it has been done with highest Wisdom, with Love which We could not contain and for (the) order that We hold in Our way of operating, therefore it is necessary to bow the head and to adore that which We dispose for (the) love of creatures."

Jesus still continues to cry out to every heart "I thirst". The true Resurrection is in arising in the Divine Volition.

V 36: April 20, 1938

My flight continues in the Divine Volition and I feel the need to make mine all He has done, to put there my little love, my affectionate kisses, my profound adorations, my thanks for all He has done and suffered for me and for everything; and having come to the point when my dear Jesus was crucified and raised on the cross between atrocious spasms and unheard of pains, with a tender and compassionate accent, that one felt the heart break, He said to me: *"My good daughter! The pain that transfixed Me more upon the cross was My ardent thirst; I felt myself burn alive, all the vital humours had gone out from My Wounds, which burned like so many mouths and they felt an ardent thirst that wanted to quench itself, so much so that not being able to contain myself I cried out: 'Sitio!' This 'sitio' remained and is always in (the) act of saying: 'I thirst!' I never cease to say it; with my open wounds and with my burnt mouth I always say: 'I burn, I thirst! Oh! Give me a little drop of your love, in order to give me a little refreshment to my ardent thirst!'*

So that in all that the creature does I always repeat to them with My open and burnt mouth: 'Give Me to drink, I thirst ardently.' And since my dislocated, wounded humanity, had only one cry: 'I thirst!', therefore as the creature walks I cry out to his footsteps, with my burnt mouth, 'Give your footsteps done for my love in order to quench me'; if she works I ask her work of her, done only for My Love, for refreshment of My ardent thirst; if she speaks I ask her words of her; if she thinks I ask her thoughts of her, as so many little drops of love for relief of My ardent thirst; it was not only My mouth that burned, but all My most holy Humanity felt the extreme need of a bath of refreshment to the ardent Fire of Love that burned me, and since it was for creatures that I burned in the midst of agonizing pains, therefore they alone were able, with their love, to extinguish My ardent thirst and give me the bath of refreshment to My Humanity.

Now this cry: 'Sitio!', I left it in My Will and He took the pledge to make it felt in every instant in the ears of creatures, in order to move them to compassion for My ardent thirst, in order to give them My bath of Love and to receive, their bath of love, although they might be little drops, for relief of the thirst that devours Me; but who listens to Me? Who has compassion on Me? Only one who Lives in My Will - all the others are deaf and perhaps increase My thirst with their ingratitude, that it renders Me restless without hope of relief.

And not only my 'sitio', but all that I did and said in My Will, is always in act of saying to My Sorrowful Mama: 'Mother, here are your children', and I put Her at their side for help, for guide, in order to have Her loved by children, and She in every instant felt herself put from her Child, to the side of her children; and, oh, how She loves them as Mama and she gives her maternity to them, in order to make Me loved as she loves Me! Not only (this), but with giving her maternity, she also puts the perfect one amongst creatures, so that they might love each other with maternal love, that is love of sacrifice, of unselfishness and constant. But who receives all this good?

One who lives in Our Fiat feels the Maternity of the Queen. She, one can say, puts in (the) mouth of her children her Maternal Heart, so that they suck and receive the Maternity of her Love, her sweetness and all her dowries with which her Maternal Heart is enriched.

My daughter, one who wants to find Us, one who wants to receive all Our goods and My Mother herself, must enter into Our Will, and must there remain within. He is not only Life to Us but forms around Us, with His Immensity, Our Residence, in which He maintains all Our Acts, Words and all Who We are, always in Act. Our things don't go out from Our Will. Who wants them must be content to have Life together with Him, and then everything is hers, nothing is denied her; and if We want to give to her, and she doesn't Live in Our Volition, she won't appreciate them, she won't love them, she won't feel the right of making them hers, and when the things are not owned, love doesn't arise and it dies."

After this I continued my round in all that Our Lord did upon the earth and I stopped in the Act of the Resurrection; what triumph, what glory! Heaven poured itself upon the earth in order to be spectator of a glory so great, and my beloved Jesus resumed His speech:

"My daughter, in My Resurrection, the right became established (for) all creatures to arise in Me to New Life. It was the confirmation, the seal of all My Life, of My Works, of My Words, and that if I came on earth it was in order to give Myself to everyone and each one, as Life that it might belong to them. My Resurrection was the triumph of everyone and the new conquest that everyone got from Him whom had died for everyone, in order to give Life to them and to make them arise in My own Resurrection.

But do you want to know where the true resurrection of the creature consists? Not in the end of the days, but while still alive upon the earth - one who Lives in My Will arises to the Light, and can say: 'My night is finished'!

She arises in the Love of her Creator in a way that the cold, the snows don't exist for her anymore, but she feels the smile of the celestial spring; arises the Sanctity, which puts to precipitous flight the weaknesses, the miseries, the passions; she arises to all that is Heaven and if she looks at the earth, the sky, the sun, she looks at it in order to find the works of her Creator, in order to have occasions to narrate to Him His glory and His long story of Love.

Therefore, one who Lives in My Volition, can say as the angel might say, to the pious women, when they went to the sepulcher: 'He is risen, He is here no more'! One who Lives in My Volition can say the same: 'My will is with me no more, it is risen in the Fiat'; and if the circumstances of life, the occasions, the sufferings surround the creature, as seeking her will, she can respond: 'My will is risen, I don't have it anymore in my power, I hold in exchange the Divine Will, and with His Light I want to invest all that surrounds me - circumstances, sufferings in order to form so many divine conquests of them.'

One who Lives in Our Volition finds Life in the Acts of her Jesus and she always races, in Him, Our working, conquering, and triumphant Will, and she gives Us such glory that heaven cannot contain it. Hence Live always in Our Volition, never go out of Him, if you want to be Our triumph and Our glory."

Long Suffering Vigils

V 36: May 10, 1938

Whence I followed my round in the acts of the Divine Volition. I felt as suffering and with a vigil (in) which I could not be calm; the minutes seemed to me centuries; that night eternal; and I waited for my sweet Jesus that he might come to calm me. Finally, after waiting much, my dear Jesus made himself seen all troubled, and all goodness He said to me:

"Poor daughter, how hard is the vigil, is it not true? How many times your Jesus found himself with these raw and excruciating sufferings? How many vigils creatures make Me do! I can say that I always remain in vigil, and I suffer the restlessness of My Love; if the creature sins, I feel it escape from My arms and I keep vigil;

I watch her, I see her surrounded by demons that they make festive and they come to make fun of her, of the good that she has done, poor good, how much (she) becomes covered by the mud of guilt/sin; and since I still love her, I send some glimmer of light to her and I keep vigil; I send remorse in order to make her raised again and I keep vigil; the minutes seem to Me centuries, nor can I calm myself if I don't see her return in My arms and I keep vigil. I always keep vigil - I spy the palpitations of her heart, the thoughts of her mind in order to arouse the memory of how much I love her, but that, in vain, and I am constrained to keep vigil; what (a) hard vigil!

If she returns to Me I rest somewhat, otherwise My vigil continues. If another wants to do a good and she takes time and never decides - I keep vigil. I seek to allure her with My Love, with inspirations, and also with promises, but she is not resolved, she finds so many pretexts, difficulty and she always holds Me in vigil.

How many vigils! How many vigils creatures make Me keep, and in so many ways - here is your vigil in order to hold a little of the company to My continuous vigil. Therefore, we suffer together. Love Me and I will find a little rest in My so many vigils.” Afterwards he added with a more tender accent:

Daughter of My Sufferings, do you want to know who doesn't give Me this suffering so hard, of not making Me keep vigil? One who Lives in My Will; rather, as she decides to Live of Him, I declare her My daughter; and I call all heaven, the Sacrosanct Trinity to celebrate the new daughter whom I have acquired, everyone recognizes her, because I write it in indelible characters in My Heart, in My Love that always burns – ‘My daughter’!

Now in My Volition she is always with Me, all that I do she does. Hence in My continuous rebirths, she is reborn together with Me, and I write: ‘The daughter of My Birth’; if human ingratitude constrains Me to cry, she cries together with Me, and I write it even in My Tears: ‘The daughter of My Tears’; in short if I suffer, if I work, if I walk, I write: ‘The daughter of My sufferings, of My work, the daughter of My steps’ - anywhere I go it is written.

Now you must know that between paternity and progeny there are indelible ties, no one can ignore, neither in the supernatural order, nor in the natural order, the rights of paternity and progeny. So that I as Father feel the duty to constitute heir of My goods, of My Love, of My Sanctity, one who with so much solemnity has declared that she is My daughter, even to carry it written in My Heart; not to love her I would feel that it would defraud My Paternal Love, hence I cannot do it; she then holds the duty of loving Me and of possessing the goods of her Father, of defending Him, of making Him known, and of putting forth the Life, so that no one might offend Me. And oh, how beautiful it is to see these children of mine, that Live in My Volition, who arrive to say to Me:

'My father, you have kept vigil too much, you are already tired, rest, and in order to make your rest be sweet, sweet, rest in my love, and I will put myself in vigil, I will take your place near souls, who knows it succeeds me to have you find someone when you awake'; and I trust them and I rest somewhat.

What thing cannot one do who Lives in My Will? She can do everything for Me, because her/his light makes her be (light) of all My Sufferings; and I do everything for her. We alternate in succession the vigil and the rest. How beautiful it is to Live in My Volition, the creature is already put in the same conditions, that whatever We want she wants, and this is the holiest thing, more great, more noble, full of majesty and of purity; to want whatever God wants. No other act can arrive to such a sublime height, to a value that never ends, to want whatever God wants!

God is Holy is Pure, He is Order, He is Goodness; to want whatever God wants, the creature wants what is holy, pure, good, and with the fullness of the order, she feels reborn in God, she does whatever God does. God does everything, embraces everything, moves in everyone, and she is concurrent with whatever God does. Can one ever do (a) greater good? Therefore, the Living in My Volition there is nothing that is able (to compare) to it neither to reach it nor to surpass it. Hence Live always in My Fiat and you and I will be happy."



*Fiat Mihi Secundum
Verbum Tuum*

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*Luisa, I love you for your life poured
out in Love for Jesus and our
Father's Will*

The Baptism of Victim is Baptism by Fire

Volume 11: March 13, 1912

Jesus continues to speak about the state of victim, telling me: *“My daughter, the baptism at birth is by water, therefore it has the virtue of purifying, but not of removing tendencies and passions. On the other hand, the Baptism of Victim is Baptism by Fire, therefore it has not only the virtue of purifying, but of consuming any passion and evil tendency. Even more, I Myself baptize the soul, bit by bit: My Thought baptizes the thought of the soul; My Heartbeat baptizes her heartbeat; My Desire her desire, and so on. However, this Baptism is carried out between Myself and the soul, according to whether she gives herself to Me without taking back what she has given to Me. This is why My daughter you do not feel evil tendencies and the like. It comes from your state of victim, and I tell you this for your consolation. So, tell Father G. to be well attentive, for this is the Mission of missions - the Apostolate of apostolates. I want him always with Me, and all intent within Me.”*