

VOLUME 30

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In Voluntate Dei! Deo Gratias

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How confidence forms the arms and the feet of the soul. How God continues the Work of Creation in the soul who does His Will. The Divine Will, Cement of the human will.

My Jesus, Center and Life of my little soul, my littleness is such, that I feel the extreme need for You, my Love, to Hold me tightly in Your arms and be moved to pity at my great weakness. I am tiny, and You know that the little ones have need of swaddling clothes to strengthen their members, and of the milk of their mama in order to be nourished and grow. And I feel the intense need for You to swaddle me with the swaddling clothes of Love and, clasping me to Your Divine Breast, give me the milk of Your Divine Will for food, to nourish me and make me grow. Hear, O Jesus, I feel the need of Your Life in order to Live. I want to Live of You; and then You will be writing, not I, and You will be able to write what You want and the way You want it. Therefore, the task is Yours, not mine; I will only lend You my hand, and You will do all the rest. Let us make this agreement, O Jesus.

Then, abandoning myself in the arms of Jesus, I heard His Most Sweet Voice whispering to my ear, saying to me: “My little daughter, the more you remain abandoned in Me, the more you will feel My Life in you, and I will take the place of Primary Life in your soul. Know that true confidence in Me forms the arms of the soul, and the feet in order to climb up to Me and clasp Me so tightly, that I cannot unbind Myself from her. So, one who has no confidence has no arms, nor feet—she is a poor cripple. Therefore, your confidence will be your Victory over Me, and I will hold you tightly in My arms, attached to My Breast, to give you the continuous milk of My Divine Will.

“Now, you must know that each time the soul does My Will, I recognize Myself in the creature, I recognize My Works, My steps, My Words, My Love. It happens that the Creator recognizes Himself and His Works in the creature; and the creature, in operating, projects herself in the Creator and recognizes herself in Him. This recognizing themselves in each other, God and the soul, calls for the First Act of Creation, and God goes out of His rest and continues the Work of Creation with this creature who Lives and operates in My Will.

“In fact, Our Work did not end—there was only a pause of rest; and the creature, by doing Our Will, calls Us to work, but—sweet call, because for Us work is New Happiness, New Joys and Prodigious Conquests. So, We do nothing other than continue Our Outpourings of Love, of Power, of Goodness and of Unreachable Wisdom, that gave the start in Creation. And the creature feels that her God does not rest for her, but continues the Labor of His Creative Work. And as she operates in Our Will, she feels, starting over her soul, the rain of the Operating Love of God, His Power and Wisdom that does not remain idle, but works in her soul. O! if you knew the enjoyment, the pleasure We feel when the creature calls Us to work. By calling Us, she recognizes Us; by calling Us, she opens the doors to Us, she gives Us Dominion, and she gives Us all the Freedom to do what We want in her soul; so, We will do a Work worthy of Our Creative Hands.

“Therefore, never let Our Divine Will escape you if you want Our Work to be continuous; It will be your voice-bearer and Ours, in which you will emit your voice to call Us, and We will hear the sweet whispering to Our ear and will immediately descend into Our own Will within your soul, to continue Our Work. In fact, you must know that the continuous acts form Fulfilled Life and Works; what is not continuous can be called effects of My Will, not Life that is formed in the creature, and the effects little by little vanish away, and one remains on an empty stomach. Therefore, Courage and Confidence, and always forward, crossing the Sea of the Divine Will.”

After this, I was following the Acts that my highest Good, Jesus, had done in His Humanity when He was on earth; and making Himself heard, He added: “My daughter, My human will had no act of life; but rather, it was in act of receiving the Continuous Act of My Divine Will, that I, as Word of the Celestial Father, possessed. Therefore, all My Acts and Pains, Prayers, Breaths and Heartbeats that I did, as My human will would undergo the Life of the Divine Will, formed many ties, to Retie the human wills to Mine. And since these human wills were like houses, some collapsing, others damaged, and others reduced to ruin, My Divine Will, Operating in My Humanity, prepared with My Acts the helps to sustain the ones collapsing, to cement the ones damaged, and to raise again, upon their very ruins, the houses destroyed. I did nothing for Myself—I did not have any need; I did

everything in order to Redo, to Rehabilitate, the human wills. My only need was Love, and wanting to be Loved back.

“Now, in order to receive all My Helps and all My Pains and Works as Operating Works, Speaking Voice and Helping Messengers, the creature must unite her will to Mine, and immediately she will feel herself Retied to Mine, and all My Acts will offer themselves around to do their Offices, in order to sustain, cement and raise again the human will. As soon as she unites herself and decides to do My Divine Will, all of My Acts, like fierce army, place themselves as defense of the creature, and form the boat of safety in the stormy sea of life. But for one who does not do My Will, I could say that she receives nothing, nor can she receive, because My Will alone is the Out-Giver of everything I did for Love of creatures.”

Fiat!!!

November 9, 1931

How God has the acts of the creature established. Operating and Incessant Act of the Divine Will. One who does not do the Divine Will is left without Mother, and remains orphaned and derelict.

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues. O! with what Tenderness It awaits me on Its maternal lap, to say to me: “Daughter of My Will, never leave Me alone; Your Mama wants you together with Her. I want your company in the Incessant Work that I do for all creatures. I do everything for them; I do not leave them for one instant, because if I left them they would lose life. Yet, there are those who do not recognize Me—even more, they offend Me, while I am all for them. O! how hard is loneliness—this is why I long for you, My daughter. O! how dear to Me is your company in My Acts! Company renders the work sweet, it empties it of its weight, and is the bearer of New Joys.”

But while my mind was wandering in the Divine Will, my Lovable Jesus, making me His little visit, told me: “My daughter, My Will is untiring; wanting to maintain the life, the Order, the Balance of all generations and of the entire universe, It cannot, nor does It want to cease Its Work. More so, since each motion is as though given birth by It, and bound with inseparable Bonds. An image of It is the air, that, while no one sees it, yet gives birth to the breath in the creatures, and is inseparable from the human respiration. O! if the air ceased its work of letting itself be breathed, the life of all creatures would suddenly cease. My Will is more than air; the air is nothing other than the symbol, the image, and it produces the life of the Respiration from the Vital Virtue of My Divine Will; while My Will is Life in Itself—and Uncreated.

“Now, God has all the acts of creatures, and the number of their acts, established. So, the commitment of these acts, because they are established by God, is taken by My Divine Will. It orders them, and It places Its Life in them—but who gives the fulfillment to these acts established by the Supreme Being? One who cooperates with them and lets herself be Dominated by the Divine Will. With the cooperation, and with Its Dominion, she feels the Bond and the inseparability from It, and feels Its Divine Life flow in her acts. On the other hand, when she does not cooperate, she loses the Dominion of My Divine Will, and instead of doing Mine, she does her will, and each act of human will forms a void for the Divine in the soul. These voids disfigure the poor creature, and since she was made for God, He alone can fill these voids, because the acts, established in their number, were to serve to fill her with the Divine Being. O! how horrible are these voids—in them appear crooked ways, acts without Divine Origin and without Life; therefore, there is nothing that ruins the creature more than her will.

“So, My Will is Operating and Incessant Act, inside and outside of the creature—but who receives Its Operative Act? One who recognizes It in all her acts. One who recognizes It, loves It, esteems It, appreciates It. By being recognized, My Will makes one touch with one’s own hand Its Operative and Incessant Act; and the creature feels Its arms in hers, the Power of Its Motion in hers, Its Vivifying Virtue in her breath, the formation of Its Life in the beating of her heart. Everywhere, from inside, from outside, she feels herself being vivified, touched, embraced, kissed by My Will. And My Will, as It sees that the creature feels Its Loving Embraces, clasps her more to Its Divine Breast, and keeps forming Its sweet chains of inseparability between Itself and Its beloved creature. By being recognized, It feels as though repaid for Its Incessant Work, and with Its Power It removes the veil that kept It hidden from the creature, and It makes her know who it is that forms the Life of all her acts. Therefore, the more you will recognize It, the more you will feel how much It Loves you, and you will love It more.

“In addition to this, you must know that the soul without My Divine Will is like a flower that is picked from the plant. Poor flower—they took its life away, because it is no longer bound to the root, and, detached, it no

longer receives the vital humors that circulated like blood and kept it alive, fresh, beautiful, fragrant, because it has lost the root that, like mother, loved it, nourished it and kept it clasped to its breast. And while the root remains under the earth, as though buried alive to give life to the flowers, its children, and to let them make a beautiful appearance, so much so, as to draw the human attention with its sweet enchantment—however, as the flower is picked from the plant, as if it had lost its mother, it seems to assume an attitude of melancholy, it loses its freshness, and it ends up withering. Such is the soul without My Divine Will; she detaches herself from the Divine Root that, more than mother, Loved her, nourished her; and while It Lives as though buried, It Lives in all her acts and in the depth of her soul to administer to her the Divine Humors, that It makes circulate like Blood in all her acts, in order to maintain her Fresh, Beautiful, Perfumed by Its Divine Virtues, so much so, as to form the most Beautiful and Sweet Enchantment for the earth and for the whole of Heaven.

“So, as she detaches herself from My Divine Will, she loses her True Mama, who with many maternal cares kept her safe, held her tightly to Her Breast, defended her from everyone and from everything; and she ends up becoming disfigured and withering to all that is Good. And these souls come to feel the sad melancholy for they live without She who generated them, without Life, without the Caresses of their Mama. So, they can be called poor derelict orphans, without custody, and maybe in the hands of enemies and tyrannized by the passions of their own self.

“O! if the root had reason, how many excruciating cries of sorrow would it not emit in seeing the life of its flowers being snatched away, and itself being forced, like sterile mother, to remain without the crown of its children! But if the plant does not cry, My Will cries in seeing so many of Its children orphaned—but voluntary orphans, who feel all the pains of orphanhood, while their Mother Lives and does nothing but sadly miss and call the Crown of Her Children around Herself.”

Fiat!!!

November 16, 1931

Each human act is a game, a pledge, in order to win the Celestial Graces. The human act is soil in which the Divine Will sows Its Seed. How love constitutes a right.

I feel myself prey to the Divine Will—yet not forced, but voluntary; and I feel the intense need to make a prey for myself too, that would render me happy in time and eternity; and therefore in all my acts I try to make a prey of the Light of the Divine Will, of Its Sanctity, of Its very Life. So I call It, I press It, to capture It in my acts, to enclose It in them and be able to say: “Each act of mine is a prey and a Conquest that I make”—prey and Conquest of Divine Will. More so since, It having preyed mine, without a will I cannot live, therefore it is fair, and a right, for me to make a prey of Its own; and in this preying of each other, it seems to me that we maintain the correspondence, the game; and the love of both sides ignites more.

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus seemed to be pleased in hearing my nonsense; and I said to myself: “After all, I am little and just newly born. If I speak nonsense it is not a big deal—but rather, one is to make allowances for me, because the little ones are prone to speak nonsense, and many times dear Jesus delights in the nonsense spoken out of pure love, and He takes the occasion to give a little Lesson,” as in fact He did.

Visiting my little soul, He told me: “My little daughter of My Will, indeed everything that passes between the Creator and the creature, the acts that she does, and what she receives from God, serve to maintain the correspondence, for them to know each other more so as to love each other more, and to keep up the game between each other—to obtain the intent of what God wants from the creature, and of what she wants from God. So, each act is a game that is prepared to obtain the most beautiful Victories and make a prey of each other.

“The act serves as material in order to play, and as pledge in order to have something to give to the winner. God, by giving, puts in His Pledge; the creature, by doing her act, puts in her own—and they set up the game. And Our Goodness is so great, that We make Ourselves weak so as to let the creature win; other times We make Ourselves Strong, and We win; and this We do in order to keep her on her toes, so that, by doing more acts, she may put in more pledges, and so she may be able to win, to make up for the defeat. After all, how could the Union be maintained, if We were to give nothing, and the creature were to give Us nothing?

“See then, each act is a committing of Ourselves to give greater Graces, and a Correspondence that you open between Heaven and earth, and a Game in which you call your Creator to be with you. More so, since each Act done by the Divine Will in the act of the creature is a Divine Seed that Germinates in her; the act prepares the soil in which My Will sows Its Seed, to make it Germinate into a Divine Plant. In fact, according to the seed that

is sown into the womb of the earth, that is the plant that is born: if the seed is of flowers, the flower is born; if the seed is of fruit, the fruit is born.

“Now, My Divine Will sows a distinct Seed in each act of creature: in some It sows the Seed of Sanctity, in some the Seed of Love, in others the Seed of Goodness, and so forth. The more acts she does in It, the more soil she prepares in which My Will prepares Its Distinct Seed, to fill the earth with these human acts. So, one who lets herself be dominated by My Divine Will is Beautiful, is Striking; each of her acts, containing the variety of the Divine Seeds, is a note of her Creator: one act says Sanctity, another Mercy, others Justice, Wisdom, Beauty, Love. In sum, a Divine Harmony appears, with such order, that it shows the Finger of God Operating in her.

“Do you see, then, the necessity of the act of the creature in order for Us to be able to find the soil in which to enclose Our Divine Seed? Otherwise, where to sow it? As for Us, We have no soil; therefore she must form it for Us with her acts, so that, with Our Seeds, We may Germinate Our Divine Being in the creature. Therefore, one who does and Lives in Our Divine Will can be called she who Reproduces her Creator and Hosts within herself He who Created her.”

Then, I continued my acts in the Divine Volition, and my littleness wanted to embrace everything in my embrace of love, to be able to make my little love run in all things and everywhere. But while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, to love means to possess, and wanting to make the beloved person or object one’s own. To love means bond, whether of friendship or of kinship or of relationship, according to the greater or lesser intensity of the love. So, if between the creature and God there is no void of Divine Love, if all his acts run toward God to Love Him, if they have their Origin in Love and in Love they end, if he looks at all things that belong to the Supreme Being as his own—this says Love of son toward his Father, because in this way one does not go out, either of the Divine Properties or of the House of the Celestial Father.

“In fact, True Love constitutes a Right in the creature—Right of Relationship, Right of Participation in the Goods, Right to be Loved. Each of his acts of Love is a vibrating note that palpitates in the Divine Heart; and with its sound it says: ‘I Love You—Love me.’ And the sound does not cease if he does not hear the note of his Creator that, echoing the sound of the soul, answers to him: ‘I Love you, O son.’ O! how We await the ‘I love You’ of the creature, to let him take his place in Our Love, to have the sweet pleasure of being able to say to him: ‘I Love you, O son,’ and so be able to give him a greater Right to Love Us and to belong to Our Family.

“A broken love, and one that does not make Our Things its own, nor does it defend them, cannot be called love of son; at most, it can be love of friendship, love of circumstance, love of interest, love of necessity, that does not constitute a right, because only sons have the Right to Possess the Goods of the Father, and the Father has the Sacrosanct Duty, even by Divine and human Laws, to make his children possess His Goods. Therefore, Love always, so that you may find, in all your acts, the Love, the Encounter, the Kiss of your Creator.”

Fiat!!!

November 29, 1931

Surge and Empire of the acts done in the Divine Will. Exchange of life between Creator and creature.

Sweet murmuring in the Divine Being.

I feel the Holy Duty, the Irresistible Force, the extreme necessity, to Live in my Dwelling, given to me by my Celestial Jesus—that is, by His adorable Will; and if sometimes I make some little exits—O! how much they cost me. I feel that all evils swoop down on me, and feeling the great contrast that exists between Living in my Dear Dwelling in which beloved Jesus has given me my place, and outside of it, I dash to take my place, assigned to me by Him, and I bless He who gave me a Dwelling so Happy, and gave me the great Good of making me know His Most Holy Will.

But while my little intelligence was crossing the Great Sea of the Supreme Fiat, my beloved Good, Jesus, made Himself felt in my poor soul, and told me: “My daughter, to be in the Dwelling of My Divine Will is to be at one’s place of honor, given to her by God when the creature was issued to daylight; and for one who is at her place, God allows nothing to be lacking to her—neither Sanctity, nor Light, nor Strength, nor Love. Even more, He places at the creature’s disposal whatever she wants to take from within the Divine Source; so, she Lives in the Abundance of all Goods.

“All the acts done in the Divine Will have the Operative Virtue of God, who feels drawn by His own Power to Operate in the act of the creature, and therefore these acts have the virtue of flinging themselves with such might and empire into the same Sea of the Divine Will, to move It and place It in attitude of Redoubling Its Glory, and to

let It Operate New Goodness, New Mercy, New Love and Light toward all creatures. So, with her acts she does nothing other than spin the Divine Engine to let It Operate. It is true that, of Our own, We are continuous Motion that produces Incessant Works, but it is also true that by doing, herself, her acts in Our Will, she enters into this Motion, she places something of her own, and Our Motion feels itself being spun and moved by the creature, to produce Our Works—We feel her immediate act with all Our Works. So, to feel her together with Us, with Our Acts, is the greatest Glory and Happiness that We can receive.

“Do you think it is trivial that We give her Virtue of moving the whole of Our Divine Being? And since We enjoy, as long as she remains at her place, We let her do what she wants, because We know with certainty that she will do nothing but what We Ourselves want. All the opposite for one who lives of human will; her acts do not have Divine Power, they are without Surge, they remain down below, and many times they embitter their Creator.”

After this, I was saying to myself: “O! how I would want to give to my Jesus, to attest my love to Him, as many Lives for as many acts as I do.”

And my Jesus added: “My daughter, you must know that, in each thing that the creature does, We give the Act of Life that comes out of Us. If she thinks, We give her the Life of the Thought of Our Intelligence; if she speaks, We give her, in her voice, the Life of Our Word; if she operates, the Life of Our Works runs within hers; if she walks, We give the Life of Our steps in hers. See, it is two acts of life that must run in each act of the creature: first, the Act of Divine Life, and, immediately, her act.

“Now, if in all the things that she does, she does them out of love for the One who gives her life, an exchange of life is formed: Life We give, and life We receive. And although there is great difference between the Acts of Our Life and those of the creature, yet We remain Glorified and satisfied, because that is what she can give Us, and that is what she does give Us. More so, since all the acts done by her to give Us the exchange of life remain, not outside of Us, but inside of Us, as attestations of Perennial Life of the creature. We feel the exchange of her life with the Life that We have given to her in Our Divine Being; Our Will and Our Love bring Us the sweet murmuring of the life of her thoughts in Our Intelligence, the gentle murmuring of her word in Our Voice; her works murmur sweetly in Our Works, and the treading of her steps, as they walk, murmur ‘love’ and ‘Attestations of life to my Creator.’

“And We, in Our Emphasis of Love, say: ‘Who is it that murmurs in Our Divine Being with the life of her acts? One who is in Our Will and operates out of pure love for Us.’ But what is not Our Sorrow when We give life to the acts of the creature and We receive nothing! These acts of hers remain outside of Us and as though dispersed, because the Current of Our Will and of Our Love, that would bring them to Us, is missing; and these acts, the majority of them, carry the seal of the offense to the One who gave them life.

“O! if creatures comprehended with clarity what it means to do their will, they would die of pain in comprehending the great evil into which they hurl themselves, and the great Good that they lose by not doing Our Divine Will. Be attentive, My daughter, if you do not want to lose the eyes of the soul—that are My Will. Once these are lost, you yourself will not comprehend your highest misfortune, just as many other creatures do not comprehend it, who gamble away the Divine Will to do their own—but to do what? To render themselves unhappy.”

Fiat!!!

December 6, 1931

Good of the prolixity of time. How God counts the hours and the minutes to fill them with Graces. One who does the Divine Will tears the Veil that hides her Creator. Bath of Light that the Divine Will gives.

I was feeling oppressed because of the privations of my sweet Jesus, and as though tired of my long exile; and I thought to myself: “I would never have believed it—a life so long. O! had it been shorter, as for many others, I would not have gone through so much. But, Fiat! Fiat!”

I felt that my mind wanted to make nonsense, therefore I prayed Jesus to help me, and I swore to Him that I want to do always His Adorable Will. And the Sovereign Jesus, dispelling the darkness that surrounded me, made His little visit to my soul, and told me with unspeakable Tenderness: “Good daughter, Courage. Since your Jesus wants to give you more and receive more from you, I permit the prolixity of time. There is no comparison that holds between one who has given Me proofs for a few years and one who has done so for long years. A prolonged time always tells more: more circumstances, more occasions, more tests, more pains; and remaining Faithful,

Constant, Patient in so many circumstances—and not for a little while, but for a long time—O! how many more things does this tell.

“You must know that each hour of life under the Empire of My Divine Will is New Divine Lives that one receives, New Graces, New Beauties, New Ascendancies before God, corresponding to a New Glory. On Our part We measure the time, what We give, and We wait for the Requital of the act of the creature in order to give again; and for the creature it takes time in order to digest what We have given, and therefore let her take another step toward Us. If she adds nothing to what We have given, We do not give immediately, but We wait for her act in order to give again.

“So, there is nothing greater, more important, more pleasing before Us, than a prolixious life, lived in a saintly way; each hour is already one more Proof of love, of fidelity, of sacrifice that she has given Us; and We count even the minutes, so that not one of them be not filled with Graces and with Our Divine Charisms. With a short life, We can count few hours, and We cannot give her much. Therefore, let Me do, and I want you to be Happy with what I do; and if you want to be Happy, think that each hour of your life is a pledge of love that you give Me, that will serve to bind Me to Love you more. Aren’t you happy?”

After this, I was continuing my acts in the Divine Will, and I felt upon me the Empire, Its Immensity that overwhelmed the whole of me within it; and my beloved Jesus added: “Beloved daughter of My Will, to Live in It means to recognize Its Paternity; and as she feels herself a daughter, she wants to be close, clasped, on the knees of her Father, and Live in His House—and by Right, because she recognizes herself as a Birth from He who, with so much Love, Generated her and delivered her to the Light; and she looks at all other things as extraneous, and without the sweet Bond, either of Paternity or of relationship. So, she sees with clarity that, by going out of the House of her Father, she would be a lost daughter, who would have not even a nest in which to form her abode.

“And this is why one who does and Lives in My Divine Volition tears the Veils of Our Power and finds that her Creator Powerfully Loves her, and draws her, creature, with His Power to make Himself Powerfully Loved. Tearing the Veil, she finds the Sacrament of the Divine Power, and she fears no more, because if He is Powerful, He is Powerful to Love her and to make Himself Loved; and Loving with Powerful Love, she becomes daring and tears the Veil of the Divine Wisdom, of Goodness, of Mercy, of Love and of Justice, and finds as though many Divine Sacraments that Love her Wisely, and with a Goodness most tender and excessive, united to Mercy Unheard-Of, they Love her; she finds the overflowing Love that Loves her Immensely; and since the Divine Being is Order, He Loves her with Justice. And the creature, moving from one Sacrament to another, not outside, but inside of these Veils, feels the Reflections of her Creator and she loves Him Wisely, with Goodness and Tenderness, United to Mercy that, since her God has no need of it, she turns for the Good of all generations; and feeling the Love that overflows within her bosom—O! how she would want to melt herself in Love in order to Love Him; but Justice, preserving her, gives her the Just Love, as much of it as it is possible for creature, and it Confirms her in Life.

“My daughter, how many things do these Veils of Our Divine Qualities hide. But to no one is it given to tear these, Our Veils, except to one who does and Lives in Our Will. She alone is the fortunate creature who sees her God, not veiled, but as He is in Himself. And because We are not recognized as We are in Ourselves, they have such low and perhaps even distorted ideas of Our Supreme Being; and this is because, not having Our Will in them, they do not feel within themselves the Life of He who Created them. They touch Our Veils, but not what is inside, and therefore they feel Our Power as oppressive, Our Light eclipsing, as though in act of moving them away from Us and putting them at a distance; they feel Our Sanctity veiled, that makes them feel ashamed, and, discouraged, they live immersed in their passions.

“But it is all their fault, because there is a sentence pronounced by Us in the terrestrial Paradise: ‘Here one cannot enter—this is a place only for those who do and Live in Our Will.’ And therefore the first creatures were put out, placing an Angel as Guard, to prevent their entrance. Our Will is Paradise for creatures—terrestrial on earth, and Celestial in Heaven, and it can be said that an Angel is placed there to Guard It. One who does not want to do It, and does not want to Live in Its arms and Live common Life in Its House, would be an intruder if he did so—but he cannot do it either, because Our Veils become so thick that he would not find the way to get in. And just as an Angel forbids him the entrance, so another Angel Guides and gives the hand to one who wants to Live of Our Will. Therefore, content yourself with dying a thousand times rather than not doing Our Will.

“You must know that Our Will is all eyes over the happy creature who wants to Live of It; and as she does her acts, It gives her Its Bath of Divine Light. This Bath refreshes her and makes her feel the Divine Coolings; and since the light, as it forms, by its own nature produces fecundity, sweetness, flavors, colors within its veils of light, so, while in appearance it seems only light, inside it hides so many beautiful riches and innumerable qualities, such that no other element can be said to be similar to it—even more, it is from the light that they implore the fecundity and the good that each element must do in the order in which it was placed by God.

“The light can be called the soul of created things—symbol of Our Uncreated Light of Our Divine Fiat that animates everything. So, with this Bath of Divine Light, as she is about to do her acts in It, the soul feels herself being sweetened, balmed, fortified, purified and invested by the Beautiful Rainbow of the Divine Colors, that render the soul so graceful, striking and beautiful, that God Himself feels Enraptured by a Beauty so rare. This Bath of Light is like the preparation to be able to cross the thresholds and tear the Veil that hides Our Divine Being to the human creatures. More so, since it is Our Interest that one who Lives in Our Will be like Us and do not a thing that would be unworthy of Our Majesty Trice Holy. Therefore, think that it is a Bath of Light that My Will gives you every time you dispose yourself to do your acts in Its Interminable Light, so that you may be attentive to receive it.”

Fiat!!!

December 8, 1931

The Queen of Heaven, Withdrawer of the good acts of creatures into Her Seas of Graces. The Immutability of God and the mutability of the creature.

I continue my abandonment in the Divine Fiat. Its sweet Chains clasp me so tightly—but not so as to take the freedom away from me—no, no, but to render me more free in the Divine Fields, and to keep me defended from everyone and from everything. So, I feel safer, enchained by the Divine Will. And while I was doing my acts in It, I felt the need of my Celestial Mama, for Her to help me and to sustain my little acts, so that they might encounter the Divine Satisfaction and Smile.

And the Celestial Consoler, who is unable to deny me anything when it is about pleasing Him, visiting my poor soul, told me: “My daughter, Our Celestial Mama holds Primacy over all the good acts of creatures. She, as Queen, has the Mandate and the Right to make the withdrawal of all their acts into Her Acts. Her Love of Queen and of Mother is so great, that as the creature disposes herself to form her act of love, from the height of Her Throne She makes a Ray of Her Love descend, She invests and surrounds their act of love to place in them from Her own, as Prime Love. And as it is formed, She takes it up within Her same Ray of Love into the fount of Her Love; and She says to Her Creator: ‘Adorable Majesty, in My Love that always springs for You, there is the love of My children fused within My own, that I, with Right of Queen, have withdrawn into My Sea of Love, so that You may find, in My Own, the love of all creatures.’

“If they adore, if they pray, if they repair, if they suffer, from the height of Her Throne descend the Ray of the Adoration, the Ray of Her Prayer, the Ray of Her Reparation; She unleashes the vivifying Ray from within the Sea of Her Sorrows, and She invests and surrounds the adoration, the prayer, the reparation, the sufferings of creatures. And when they have done and formed the act, the same Ray of Light takes them up unto Her Throne, and they fuse within the fount of the Seas of the Adoration, of the Prayer, of the Reparation, of the Sorrows of the Celestial Mama. And She repeats: ‘Majesty Most Holy, My Adoration extends in all the adorations of creatures, My Prayer prays in their prayer, repairs with their reparation, and, as Mother, My Sorrows invest and surround their pains. I will not feel Myself Queen if I do not run and place My Prime Act over all their acts; nor will I enjoy the sweetnesses of Mother if I do not run to surround, help, compensate for, embellish, fortify all the acts of creatures, so that I may be able to say: “The acts of My children are one with Mine; I hold them in My Power before God in order to defend them, help them, and as the sure pledge that they will reach Me in Heaven.’

“Therefore, My daughter, you are never alone in your acts—you have the Celestial Mama together with you, who not only surrounds you, but nourishes your act with Her Light of Her Virtues, to give it Life. In fact, you must know that the Sovereign Queen, even from Her Immaculate Conception, was the First and Only Creature who formed the Link of Connection between the Creator and the creature, broken by Adam. She accepted the Divine Mandate to bind God and men, and She bound them with Her Prime Acts of Fidelity, of Sacrifice, of Heroism, of making Her will die in each of Her Acts—not once, but always, to make that of God Live again. From this sprang forth a Fount of Divine Love that cemented God and man and all their acts. So, Her Acts, Her Maternal Love, Her

Dominion of Queen, are cement that runs—that cements the acts of the creatures to render them inseparable from Her Own, unless someone, ungrateful, would refuse to receive the cement of the Love of his Mama. Therefore, you must be convinced that around your patience there is the Patience of the Queen Mama that surrounds, sustains and nourishes yours; around your pains Her Sorrows surround you, sustaining and nourishing, like balsamic oil, the hardness of your pains.

“In sum, in everything She is the Queen, All-Doer, who is unable to remain idle upon Her Throne of Glory, but descends—runs as Mother into the acts and needs of Her children. Therefore, thank Her for Her many Maternal Cares, and thank God who has given to all generations a Mother so Holy, Lovable, and who Loves so much as to reach the point of acting as the Withdrawer of all their acts in order to cover them with Her Own, and to compensate for what is lacking in them, of Beauty and of Goodness.”

Then I continued my usual round in the created things, to follow what the Divine Will had done in Creation; and—O! how beautiful and enchanting It seemed to me. Every single time I go around in It, I find Surprises that enrapture me, New Things that I had not understood before, the Ancient and New Love of God that never changes.

But while my mind wandered within the horizons of Creation, my Lovable Jesus, surprising me, added: “My little daughter of My Will, how Beautiful are Our Works, aren’t they? Everything is Solidity, perfect Balance, Immutability, that is not subject to change, nor can it mutate. See then, all Creation tells and Reveals Our Divine Being, Our Solidity in Our Works; Our Balance is Universal in all things, and no matter how many things may happen, whether pleasing or displeasing, Our Immutability is always at its Place of Honor. We have changed nothing of the way It was Created; and if the creature sees and feels many various changes, she is the one who changes, who mutates at every circumstance; and since this changing is inside and outside of herself, she feels as if Our Works were changing for her. These are her own changes that surround her, that have the power to move her away from Our Immutability. Everything is continued and balanced in Us—what We did in Creation still continues; and since everything was made for those who would Live in Our Will, as the creature places herself in order with It, Our Creative Work carries out Its continued Act in her, and she feels the Life of Our Immutability, the perfect Balance of Our Works, Our Love that Loves her always without ever ceasing.

“There where We find Our Will, We continue the Work of Our Creation; not because Our Work is interrupted because Our Will is not done—no, no, there is no danger. It is because the Purpose for which they were Created, which is that of doing Our Will, is missing in them, and therefore they have no eyes to look at Our Perfect Balance which is above them to balance their works and render them Immutable together with Our Immutability; nor ears to hear what Our Works say; nor hands to touch them and receive Our continued Love that We hold out to them. Therefore, they themselves rendered themselves as though estranged from the House of their Celestial Father; and Our Acts continue, do their course, but for them they remain as though suspended and without Effects.”

Fiat!!!

December 14, 1931

One who does the Divine Will is carried in the arms of Its Immensity. Man, Citadel of God. Difference between one who Lives and one who does the Divine Will.

I am always back in the Divine Volition. It seems to me that my little soul takes its flight within Its Light, to be consumed and lose my life in It. But—no! While I consume myself, I rise again to New Love, to New Light, to New Knowledge, to New Strength, to New Union with Jesus and with His Divine Will. O! Happy Resurrection that brings so much Good to my soul. It seems to me that my soul, in the Divine Will, is always in act of dying, to receive the True Life and form, little by little, the Resurrection of my will in Its Own.

Then, my highest Good, Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My daughter, Our Will is the Prime Point and the Unmovable and Unshakable Support of the creature. She is carried in the arms of Our Immensity, in such a way that inside and outside of her nothing vacillates, but everything is Solidity and Insurmountable Strength. Therefore, We want nothing but Our Divine Will to be done, so as to find in the depth of her soul Our Divine Sacrament, the Hearth that always burns and is never extinguished, the Light that forms the Divine and Perennial Day. And since Our Will, when It Reigns in the creature, gets rid of all that is human, it happens, then, that from the center of her soul she gives Us Divine Acts, Divine Honors, Divine Prayers and Love that possess Invincible Strength and Insurmountable Love. So much so, that as you, in My Will, wanted to embrace all the works of those

who are in Heaven, and of the creatures who are on earth, so that all might ask that the Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, all the works remained marked by the Great Honor of asking that My Fiat be the Life of each creature, and that It may Reign and Dominate in them; and Our Divinity received the Greatest Honor—that all works would ask for the Life, the Kingdom of the Divine Will. No deed of Grace is conceded by Us if it is not signed by the golden Signature of Our Will; the doors of Heaven do not open but for one who wants to do Our Will; Our Paternal knees do not adapt to take into Our Arms, to let her rest in Our Loving Bosom, but one who comes as Daughter of Our Will.

“Here, then, the Great Diversity that Our Supreme Being used in Creating the heavens, the sun, the earth and so forth, from the way of Creating man. In the created things It placed an ‘enough,’ in a way that they can neither grow nor decrease, although It placed in them all the Sumptuousness, the Beauty and Magnificence of the Works come out of Our Creative Hands. On the other hand, in Creating man, since We had to hold Our Dwelling Place in him, and therefore Our Will Dominating and Operating, It did not place an ‘enough’—no, but It gave him the Virtue of doing Multiplicity of Works, of Steps, of Words, but one different from the other. Our Will in man would remain hampered if It did not give him the Virtue of doing Works ever New—not subject to doing only one work, of saying the same word, of moving his steps on one path alone. He was Created by Us as king of Creation, because since His Creator, the King of kings, was to Dwell in him, it was right that he who formed the Dwelling for Our Divine Being would be the little king who was to Dominate the very things Created by Us. And he himself, for love of Us, was to have the Power to do, not just one work, but many New Works—Sciences to be able to start New things, also to give Honor to He who Dwelled inside of him, and who, remaining with him in Intimate Conversation, would teach him many Beautiful Things, to do and say.

“Therefore, Our Love in Creating man was Insuperable—but so much, that It was to overwhelm all centuries, to give Love and ask for Love, and form in him the Kingdom of Our Divine Will. We have no other aim upon creatures, nor other sacrifice, but for them to do Our Will; and this, in order to give man the Right to be king of himself and of created things, and to be able to Dwell in him with Our Decorum and Honor, as Our Citadel and Royal Palace that belongs to Us.”

After this, while I continued my abandonment in the Divine Volition, my beloved Jesus added: “My good daughter, you must know that Our Will has Its Life, Its Dominion, Its Dwelling Place, Its Center, in Our Divine Being; It forms one single thing with Us, and Our very Life; from Its Center It emits Its Rays Full of Its Life that Fills Heaven and earth. Now, for one who Lives in Our Will, her acts are formed in the Center of Its Life—that is, in Our Divine Being. On the other hand, one who only does Our Will, also does good, but does not Live in It; her acts are formed in the Rays that It emits from Its Center. There is a difference between one who could operate in the Light that the sun spreads from the center of its sphere, and one who could rise into its center of light. This one would feel the Consummation of her being and the Rising Again of her being in that Center of Light, in such a way that it would be difficult for her to detach herself from within that Sphere of Light. On the other hand, the others who operate in the light that fills the earth do not feel the Intense Power of the Light that consumes them, nor that of being able to Rise Again in the same Light; and even though they do good, they remain as they are. Such is the difference between one who Lives in and one who does My Will. So, for as many acts as she does in It, so many times does she Rise Again to Divine Life, and is consumed and dies to what is human. How Beautiful are these Resurrections in the soul! It is enough to say that they are formed by the Wisdom and Mastery of the Divine Artisan, and this says everything—all the Beauty and all the Goodness that We can do in the creature.”

Fiat!!!

December 21, 1931

How a continued Act is like judge, order and sentry of the creature. Who the Depositories of Jesus are. Divine Fields and Seas.

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues. Its Power imposes Itself upon me, and wants me to recognize It in each act of mine, as Life of my act, to be able to extend with Its Power the New Heavens of Beauty, of Love; to be able to recognize, in my act, Its own Act, that does not know how to do small things, but Great, that must arouse the amazement of the whole of Heaven and be capable of competing with all Its Works. But if I do not recognize It, my act is not fit for receiving the Power of the Act of the Divine Will, and my act remains act of creature, and Its Power remains aside. O! Divine Will, let it be that I may always recognize You, to be able to enclose in my act Your Potentiality, Operating and Glorifying, of the Works of Your Adorable Will.

Then, while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus made His short little visit to my poor soul, and told me: “My daughter, to recognize what My Will can do in the act of the creature forms the Divine Act in her; and in this act, as its foundation, My Will places the Divine Beginning; and as it keeps forming, It invests it with Its Immutability, in such a way that the creature will feel in her act a Divine Beginning that never shows any sign of ending, and an Immutability that never changes. She will hear within herself the ringing of the little bell of her continued act that does its continuous course. This is the sign that the soul has received the Divine Beginning into her acts: the continuation—a proluxious act says God Dwelling in her and in her acts; it says Confirmation of the Good, because the Value, the Grace, the Power of a continued act is so great, that it fills the little voids of intensity of love, the little weaknesses to which the human nature is subject. It can be said that a continued act or virtue, is like the judge, the order, the sentry of the creature. This is why I care so much that your acts be continuous—because there is something of My Own inside of them, and I would feel My Act dishonored in yours.

“See, My daughter, My Ardor of Love is so great, that I want everything I have done for Love of creatures to be recognized; but this, for nothing else than to give. I feel a restlessness for giving, I want to form the Depositories of My Life, of My Works, of My Pains, of My tears—of everything. But these do not depart from Me if they are not recognized. By not recognizing them, they prevent My step from drawing near to place in them what, with so much Love, I want to give; and besides, they would remain without the Effects, they would be like many blind who cannot see what is around them.

“On the other hand, the recognizing is sight for the soul, that makes the desire and the love arise, and therefore the Gratitude toward I who so much want to give; and they jealously keep My Treasure deposited in them, and, in the circumstances, they make use of My Life as Guide, of My Works in order to Confirm their works, of My Pains as support of their pains, and of My Tears in order to wash themselves if they are stained. And—O! how happy I am that they make use of Me and of My Works in order to help themselves. This was My Purpose for coming upon earth—to remain like a Little Brother in their midst, and inside of them as help in their needs. As they recognize Me, I do nothing other than reflect Myself in them in order to Seal the Good that they have known; almost like sun that, by reflecting its light over plants and flowers, communicates the substance of the sweetness and of the colors—not just apparent, but in reality.

“So, if you want to receive much, seek to know what My Will did and does in Creation, and what It did in Redemption, and I will be Generous with you, and will deny you nothing of what I make you know. Even more, know that if I do not stop yet acting as your Teacher, to make known to you many other things that belong to Me, it is because I want to keep giving you what I make you know. I would not remain content if I did not have something to give, and always New Things to give to My daughter; therefore I anxiously wait for you to set in place, in your soul, what you have known, that you may retain it as your own thing. And while you set it in place, in order to help you set it, I keep caressing you, molding you, strengthening you; I expand your capacity—in sum, I Renew what I did in the Creation of the first creature. More so since, those being My Own Things that you have known and that I want to deposit in you, I do not want to trust anyone—not even yourself. I Myself, with My Own Creative Hands, want to prepare the place and deposit them in you; and in order to keep them safe, I surround them with My Love, with My Strength, and with My Light as Guard. Therefore, be attentive, let nothing escape you, and in this way you will give Me the field to be able to give you the Most Beautiful Surprises.”

After this, my little intelligence continued to cross the Interminable Sea of the Divine Will; and my highest Good, Jesus, added: “My daughter, We have Interminable Divine Fields and Seas. These are filled with Joys, with Beatitude, with enchanting Beauties of every kind, and possess the Virtue of making arise Ever-New Joys and Beauties, such that none of them is like another. However, in these Divine Seas and Fields of Ours, as much as there are Innumerable Things and Beatitudes, We have no Lives that palpitate; while We are Life and Heartbeat of everything, also of Our Joys, We miss the heartbeat of the creature that would palpitate in Our Own and, as Life, fill these Interminable Fields and Seas of Ours.

“Now, do you want to know who brings to Us her life? Not a new thing—We have so many of them! It is one who comes to Live in Our Will. In fact, Our Will, overflowing from Us, forms for Us Our Divine Fields and Seas, filled with all possible and imaginable Happinesses; and the creature comes into them as life, and We have the Great Contentment and the Great Glory that a life of Ours can give Us. And even though this life has come out of Us, she is yet free to stay or not stay in Our Divine Fields, and she loses—she sacrifices her human freedom, and in Our Will she takes the Divine Freedom; and, as Life, she Lives in Our Fields and Seas without boundaries.

And—O! how beautiful it is to see this Life making her way through the thick crowds of Our Happinesses and Joys, and casting in them her seed, her grain of wheat—image of her will that forms its ear, so high—but as the reality, and not just apparent, of the Palpitating and Operating Life in Our Celestial Field. Or like a little fish—also symbol of her will that, as Life, palpitates, swims in Our Sea, Lives and nourishes itself, amuses itself, plays a thousand waterworks and amuses its Creator—not as joy, but as Life. There is a great difference between what Our Joys can give Us and what a Life can give Us. This is why We can say: ‘Our Fields are deserted, Our Seas are without fish’—because the life of the creatures with which to fill them, so as to be able to give and receive life for Life, is missing. But the time will come when they will be Full, and We will have the Full Contentment and the Great Glory that, in the midst of Our Manifold Joys, there will be a Multitude of Lives that will Live inside of these Fields, and will give Us life for Life.

“Now, you must know that these, Our Fields and Seas, are at the disposal of those who live on earth and who want to Live Life in Our Divine Will—not for those who Live in Heaven, because those cannot add a single comma to what they have done. These are the enjoying Lives in Our Divine Fields, not the Operating Lives; it can be said of them: ‘What is done is done.’ But it is the Operating and Conquering Lives from the earth that We long for, and for them to enter, while being on earth, into these Fields of Ours and operate and act as Conquerors in a Divine Manner. More so since, from the moment man sinned, he went out from inside Our Will, and, with Justice, the doors of these Fields of Ours were closed to him. Now We want to open these, Our doors, after so many centuries, to whoever wants to enter—not forcing them, but freely, to let Us populate these Divine Fields of Ours, so as to give a New Form, a completely New Way of Life to the creature, and be able to receive from her, not works, but Life in each of her acts—Life formed in Our Own Life.

“Here, then, the reason for My so much Speaking about My Will—the Power of My Creative Word will dispose them, will give them the desire, will change the human will; and knowing that I want to open the doors, they will knock, and immediately I will open to them, so that I Myself may be satisfied, and I may have My fortunate people that will give Me, in return for My Life that I gave for them, their life in exchange for Mine. Never have I spoken without getting anything, or in vain. I spoke in Creation, and My Word served to form the Admirable Things of the whole Universe; I spoke in Redemption, and My Word, My Gospel, serves as Guide to My Church, as Light, as Support. It can be said that My Word is the Substance and the Life Palpitating in the womb of My Church. Now, if I have spoken and I still speak about My Divine Will, it will not be in vain—no, but I will have the Admirable Effects and the Life of My Will, known, Operating and Palpitating in the midst of creatures. Therefore, let Me do, and I will dispose things in a way that My Word will not be a dead word—but Alive, that will give Life with all its Admirable Effects. More so, since these Celestial Fields and Seas of Ours will act as Mothers to the fortunate souls who would want to Live in them; they will educate them in a Divine Manner, they will nourish them with delicious foods taken from the Celestial table, and will raise them in a noble and holy way, such that in all their acts, steps and words, it will appear, written in clear notes: ‘They are similar to their Creator.’

“God will hear the melody of His Voice in their Word, His Power in their Works, the sweet motion of His Steps that runs after everyone for He wants them with Himself, in their Steps; and as though enraptured, He will say: ‘Who is it that is like Me? Who can imitate My Sweet, Harmonious, Powerful Voice, as to be able to Shake Heaven and earth? Who possesses such Strength as to capture Me into her works to make Me Operate together with her? Who is it? Who is it? Ah! it is one who Lives in Our Divine Fields. It is right that she be like Us in everything, as much as it is possible for the creature. She is Our Daughter, and that’s enough. Let Us allow her to imitate Us—to be like Us; she will be Our Glory of Our Creative Work, the longed-for one of her Celestial Father.’ These souls will form the New Hierarchy of the Celestial Fatherland, where there is a place reserved for them, that to no one else is it given to occupy.”

Fiat!!!

December 25, 1931

Desire of Jesus for the company of the creature. Extreme need of little Baby Jesus to be Loved with Divine Love by His Celestial Mother.

I feel myself as though being inundated by the Sea of Light of the Divine Will. O! how I would really like to be the tiny little fish in this Sea, in such a way as to see nothing but Light, and touch, breathe, Live of Light. O! how happy I would be to hear, said to me, that I am the daughter of the Celestial Father.

But while I was thinking of this and other things, my dear Life, the sweet and Sovereign Jesus, visiting my little soul, made Himself seen with Seas of Interminable Light coming out from within His adorable Person; and from within this Light came out souls that populated the earth and all Heaven.

And Jesus, calling me, told me: “My daughter, come into this Light—I want you here. The virtue of My Light, Its motion as fount of Life, does nothing other than unleash souls—that is, life of creatures—from within Its Womb of Light. Its Power is so great that, as it moves, it emits souls; and I want My beloved together with Me, in the Womb of My Light—that is, of My Will. As souls are formed and emitted outside, I do not want to be alone, but I want your company, that you may recognize the Great Portent of the Creation of souls—Our Excessive Love. And since I want you in My Will, I want to deposit them in you, entrust them to you, not leaving them alone while they journey as pilgrims through the earth, but having someone together with Me who would protect them and defend them for Me.

“O! how sweet is the company of one who takes care of the Lives that come out of Me. This is so pleasing to Me, that I make one who Lives in My Will the Depository of the Creation of souls, the Channel by which I let them come out to the Light, and the Channel to let them reenter into the Celestial Fatherland. Everything do I want to give to one who wants to Live in My Fiat. Their company is necessary to My Love, to My Outpourings, and to My Works, for they want to be recognized. To act and not to be recognized—they are like works that cannot boast triumph, nor sing victory and glory. Therefore, do not deny Me your company; you would deny your Jesus an Outpouring of Love, and My Works would lack the cortege and the appreciation of the creature, and would remain like isolated works; and My Love, constrained, would turn into Justice.”

After this, I was thinking about the Birth of little Baby Jesus, especially in the act when He came out of the Maternal Womb; and the Celestial Infant told me: “Dearest daughter, you must know that as soon as I unleashed Myself from the Womb of My Mama, I felt the need of a Divine Love and Affection. I left My Celestial Father in the Empyrean, Loving each other with Love Fully Divine; everything was Divine among the Divine Persons—Affections, Sanctity, Power, and so forth. Now, I did not want to change ways in coming upon earth; My Divine Will prepared for Me the Divine Mother, in a way that I had Divine Father in Heaven, and Divine Mother on earth. And as soon as I came out of the Maternal Womb, feeling the extreme need of these Divine Affections, I ran into the arms of My Mama to receive, as the first food, first breath, first act of Life for My tiny Humanity, Her Divine Love. And She unleashed the Seas of Divine Love that My Fiat had formed in Her, and She loved Me with Divine Love, as My Father loved Me in Heaven. And—O! how happy I was—I found My Paradise in the Love of My Mama.

“Now, you know that True Love never says ‘enough;’ if it could say ‘enough’ it would lose the nature of the True Divine Love; and therefore, even from the arms of My Mother, while I was taking the Food, the Breath, the Love, the Paradise that She gave Me, My Love extended, made itself Immense, embraced the centuries—it searched, ran, called, raved, for it wanted the Divine Daughters. And My Will, to calm My Love, presented to Me the Divine Daughters whom It would form for Me in the course of the centuries; and I looked at them, I embraced them, I Loved them and I received the Breath of their Divine Affections; and I saw that the Divine Queen would not remain alone, but would have the Generation of My Divine Daughters and Hers. My Will knows how to change and give the Transformation, and form the Noble Grafting—from human to Divine. Therefore, when I see you operate in It, I feel, being given to Me and repeated for Me, the Paradise that My Mama gave Me when She received Me, a little Baby, into Her arms. Therefore, those who do and Live in My Divine Will make arise and form the sweet and beautiful hope that Its Kingdom will come upon earth, and I will delight in the Paradise of the creature, that My Fiat has formed in them.”

And while my mind continued to think about what Jesus had told me, with a more intense and tender Love, He added: “My good daughter, Our Love runs continuously toward the creature; Our Loving Motion that never ceases runs in the beating of the heart, in the thoughts of the mind, in the breathing of the lungs, in the blood that circulates. It runs—always runs, and vivifies, with Our Note and Motion of Love, the heartbeat, the thought, the breath, and It wants the encounter with the love palpitating, with the breath loving, with the thought that receives and gives Us love. And while Our Love runs with unreachable rapidity, the love of the creature does not meet with Ours—it remains behind, and does not follow the race of Our Love that runs without ever stopping. And as We see that We are not even followed while We continue to go around in the heartbeat, in the breath, in the whole being of the creature, delirious, We exclaim: ‘Our Love is not known, nor received, nor loved by the creature; and

if she receives It, it is without knowing It.' O! how hard it is to Love and not to be loved. Yet, if Our Love did not run, their lives would cease in one instant.

"It would happen as to the clock: if there is the winding, it makes its '*tic, tic*' heard, and it marks the hours and the minutes in an admirable way, and it serves to maintain the order of the day, the public order. If the winding ceases, the '*tic, tic*' can no longer be heard, it is stopped, as though lifeless, and there can be many disorders because the clock is not moving. The winding of the creature is My Love, such that, as this Celestial Winding runs, the heart palpitates, the blood circulates, the breath is formed; these can be called the hours, the minutes, the instants of the clock of the life of the creature. And in seeing that if I do not let the winding of My Love run, they cannot live, and yet I am not Loved back, My Love continues Its Race, but with the attitude of Dolorous and Delirious Love. Now, who will remove from Us this Sorrow, and will soothe Our Loving Delirium? One who will have Our Divine Will as Life. Our Will, as Life, will form the winding in the heartbeat, in the breath, and so forth, of the creature; It will form the Sweet Encounter with Our Love, and Our winding and theirs will proceed at the same rate. Our continuous '*tic*' will be followed by their '*tic*,' and Our Love will no longer be alone in running, but will have Its race together with the creature. Therefore, I want nothing other than My Will—My Will in the creature."

Fiat!!!

January 3, 1932

Certainty of the Coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. How all difficulties will melt like snow before a burning Sun. The human will is the dark room of the creature.

My abandonment continues in the Divine Fiat, but I felt worried by the thought: "How will this Kingdom of the Divine Will ever be able to come? Sin abounds, evils get worse, it seems to me that the creatures are not disposed to receive such a Great Good; so much so, that there is not a soul, as good as they may be, who truly wants to occupy himself with making known what regards the Divine Will. If God does not Operate a Prodigy of His Omnipotence, the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat may be in Heaven, but as for the earth, it is useless to think about it."

But while I was thinking of this and other things, my beloved Jesus, making His usual visit to my soul, told me: "My daughter, everything is possible for Us. The impossibilities, the difficulties, the insurmountable obstacles of creatures melt before Our Supreme Majesty like snow in front of a burning Sun. Everything is in whether We want it; all the rest is nothing. Did the same not happen in Redemption? Sin abounded more than ever; only a small group of people was awaiting the Messiah, and in the midst of this group, how many hypocrisies, how many sins of all kinds—they were often idolatrous. But it was decreed that I was to come upon earth. In the face of Our Decrees, all evils cannot prevent what We want to do. We are glorified more by one Act alone of Our Will than We are offended by all the evils and sins committed by creatures, because Our Act of the Will is Divine and Immense, and in its Immensity it embraces all eternity, all centuries, it extends to all. Therefore, it is not of Our Infinite Wisdom not to give Life to even just one Act of Our Will because of the evils of creatures. We place Ourselves on Our Divine Side, and We do what We have to do; and the creatures We leave by their human side; and acting as Sovereigns, We Lord it over everything and everyone, even over evil, and We put out Our Decrees.

"Now, just as My Coming upon earth was Our Decree, so is Our Decree the Kingdom of Our Will upon earth; even more, it can be said that one and the other are one single Decree, and having carried out the First Act of this Decree, We are to carry out the Second. It is true that We pace Ourselves according to the good disposition of the creatures in order to give the great Good that an Act of Our Will can produce, and therefore at most We take time, and We make Our Way in the midst of their evils in order to dispose them. It is true that the times are sad; the peoples themselves are tired, they see all the ways closed to them, they can find no way out even for the necessary natural means; the oppressions, the demands of the leaders are unbearable—just penalty, since they have elected as leaders godless men, of evil life, without a just right to be leaders, who deserved a prison more than the right of regime. Many thrones and empires have been overthrown, and those few that are left are all vacillating and about to be overthrown. So, the earth will remain almost without kings, in the hands of iniquitous men.

"Poor peoples, poor children of Mine—under the regime of men without pity, without heart, and without the grace to be able to act as guides for their subjects. Indeed, the epoch of the Jewish People is being repeated, as they remained without a king when I was near to coming upon earth, and were under the dominion of an alien

empire, of barbarous and idolatrous men who did not even know their Creator. Yet, this was the sign of My nearing Coming into their midst. That epoch and this one hold hands in many things, and the disappearance of thrones and empires is the announcement that the Kingdom of My Divine Will is not far. It having to be a Universal, Pacific Kingdom, there will be no need of kings to dominate It—each one will be king to himself. My Will will be for them Law, Guide, Support, Life and Absolute King of all and of each one; and all the arbitrary and rightless leaders will be shattered like dust in the wind. The nations will continue to fight against one another—some by war, some by revolution, among themselves and against My Church. They have a fire in their midst that devours them, that gives them no Peace, and they can give no Peace. It is the fire of sin, and the fire of acting without God that gives them no Peace; and they will never make Peace if they do not call God into their midst, as regime and bond of Union and of Peace. And I let them do, and I will make them touch with their own hands what it means to act without God.

“But this does not prevent the Kingdom of My Supreme Fiat from coming; this is all creature’s stuff, of the low world, that My Power knocks down and disperses whenever it wants, and it makes the most serene Sky and the most refulgent Sun arise from the storm. On the other hand, the Kingdom of My Divine Will is from on high, from the Heavens, formed and decreed in the midst of the Divine Persons—no one can touch It or disperse It. First We will deal about It with one creature alone, forming the First Kingdom in her; then with few; and then, making use of Our Omnipotence, We will divulge It everywhere. Be certain, do not worry because evils get worse; Our Power, Our Winning Love that has the virtue of always Winning, Our Will that can do everything and, with Invincible Patience, knows how to wait even for centuries—but what It wants and has to do is worth more than all the evils of creatures—in the face of Its Invincible Power and Its Infinite Value, their evils will be like little drops of water, like many trifles that will serve for the Triumph of Our Love and for the greater Glory of Our Fulfilled Will.

“And then, when We have the great Glory of forming this Kingdom inside one creature alone, she will be like Sun, such that all have the right to enjoy and possess its Light. More than sun, she will give to all creatures the Right to possess a Kingdom so Holy; and We, with Infinite Wisdom, will abound with Graces, with Light, with Helps, with surprising Means, so that they may let the Kingdom of My Will Reign in their midst. Therefore, let Me do; when it is your Jesus that has told you this, that’s enough—it is as though already done. All evils and all creatures together have no power and no right over Our Will, nor can they prevent a single Act of Our Will, wanted by Decrees of Our Wisdom.”

Then, I continued to think about the Divine Fiat, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, My Will is Light, the human will is the dark room in which the poor creature lives. As My Will enters into this dark room, it remains all invested by this Light that illumines everything, even the most remote and little hiding places of the soul. It makes Itself Light of the thought, of the word, of the works, of the steps—but with a marvelous variety. The thought takes on a variety of Colors animated by the Light; the word takes on another variety of Colors; the action, the step, other varieties of Colors. And as she repeats the thought, the word, the action, the step, animated by the Light of My Will, so are the hues of the Divine Colors formed; and the Beauty of it is that they are all Colors animated by Light.

“O! how beautiful it is to see the creature animated by the Rainbow of Our Divine Colors—it is one of the most Beautiful Scenes that she presents to Us and makes Us enjoy. We look at her and We see that those are nothing other than the Reflection of Our Thoughts, of Our Actions, and so forth, that has formed that variety of Our Divine Colors; and Our Will makes display of Light in the acts of the creature who, with her sweet enchantment, enraptures Us and makes Us the Spectators of Our Acts; and—O! how We await with all Love the repetition of these Scenes so Beautiful and Delightful.”

Fiat!!!

January 7, 1932

The Divine Will can be Wanted, Commanded, Operative and Fulfilled. Example: the Creation.

My following the Divine Volition continues. I feel It always over me, in act of enclosing Itself in my acts, to have the contentment of saying to me: “Your act is Mine, because inside of it there is My Life that has formed it.”

It seems to me that with an Invincible Patience, but Loving, sweet, amiable Patience that enraptures my soul, It observes, It counts when I must operate, move my step, etc., to enclose Its Operating Life and the moving

of Its Step in mine, as though wanting to imprison Itself in my act, while It remains Immense as It is. But who can say what I experience and feel under the Empire of the Divine Will? I am always the little ignorant one who can only say the “*a b c*” of the Divine Will. In many things I lack the terms, and while my mind is full, and who knows how many things I would like to say, yet I try to speak and cannot find the words to express myself; and therefore I move on.

Then, my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, My Will has surprising and different ways of Acting, and It Acts according to the dispositions of the creatures. Many times It makes known what It wants, but It leaves it up to the disposition of creatures to do it or not do it—and this is called Wanted Will. Other times, to the Volition It adds the Command, and It gives double Graces so that the Command may be executed. And this is for all Christians; not doing this means being not even Christians. Another way is the Operative one: It descends into the act of the creature and Operates as if the act of the creature were Its Own; and therefore, as Its own Act, It places in it Its Life, Its Sanctity, Its Operative Virtue. But in order to come to this, the soul must be accustomed to the Wanted and Commanded Will, which prepares the void in the human act in order to receive the Operating Act of the Divine Fiat. But It does not stop—the Operative Act calls for the Fulfilled Act, and the Fulfilled Act is the Holiest, the most Powerful, the most Beautiful Act, the most refulgent with Light, that My Divine Will can do; and because It is Its Fulfilled Act, everything It has done is enclosed in this Act, in such a way that one can see, flowing and enclosed in It, the heavens, the sun, the stars, the sea, the Celestial Beatitudes—everything and everyone.”

And I, as though surprised: “But how can it be that one Act alone can enclose everything? It seems incredible.”

And Jesus added: “Why incredible? Can My Will perhaps not do everything and enclose everything, in the great just as in the smallest act? You must know that in the Fulfilled Acts of My Will enters the inseparability of everything It has done and will do; otherwise it would not be a single Act, but would be subject to a succession of acts—which cannot be, either in Our Divine Being or in Our Will. And besides, the Creation is a tangible example: all created things are inseparable among themselves, but one distinct from the other. Look at the sky, Fulfilled Act of the Fiat: it acts as footstool to the Celestial Fatherland up above, where all the Happinesses and Joys run; it is occupied by all Angels and Saints, and upon it We form Our Throne. That same sky forms the azure vault above the heads of the creatures, and in the same space one can see multitudes of stars; but they do not extend beyond the sky.

“Down below there is the sun, the wind, the air, the sea—but under that same space of heaven; and while each one does its office, their inseparability is such that at the same time and place one can hear and see the sun darting through with its light, the wind whistling and blowing its refreshing breaths; the air makes itself breathed, the sea makes its murmuring heard—it seems that they are fused together so great is their inseparability; so much so, that the creature, at the same time and place, can enjoy the sky, the sun, the wind, the sea, the flowery earth.

“The Fulfilled Acts of My Will are not subject to separating, because, from the One Will from which they came out, they came out with the Unitive Force and Power, therefore it is no wonder that in the Fulfilled Acts that It does in the creature, It encloses everything; and one can see, portrayed, as though seeing through a glass, all Its Works—while each thing stays at its place, yet they reflect themselves with an admirable Power in the Fulfilled Act of My Will in the act of the creature. This is the reason why the Value of a Fulfilled Act of My Will, whether in the creature or outside of her, is so great, that as much as We give, We remain always with something to give, because she does not have the capacity to take all the Value it contains. She fills herself to the brim, overflows outside, forms seas around herself—and what has she taken? One can say extremely little—because this Act encloses the Infinite, and the creature is incapable of taking the Value of an Infinite Act of My Divine Fiat. It would be easier for her to enclose all the light of the sun within the small circle of her pupil—but this too is impossible; she can fill her eye with light, but how many seas of light do not remain outside of her pupil? Why? Because there is a Divine Fiat in that sun, such that to all pupils it is not given to enclose it. They may take as much light as they want, but as for exhausting it—never. They will always have something to take—True Image of a Fulfilled Act of My Will in the creature. Therefore, be attentive, and let It be Its Life in your acts.”

Fiat!!!

January 12, 1932

Round in the Divine Will. Pledges, advances and commitments on the part of creatures. Capital on the part of the Creator. Echo that the Divine Will forms in the creatures.

I was doing, according to my usual way, the round in the Acts done by the Divine Will. I felt that in It and with It I could embrace everything, remember everything, look at everything of what the Divine Will had done. It was the Infinite Theatre that made itself present before my little mind, and with Divine and Innumerable Scenes it made me enjoy unspeakable Sweetnesses and the most beautiful and enchanting Scenes that the Power of the Divine Fiat has put out in the round of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. It seems it is a round that It made in the course of the centuries, and in this round It has done many beautiful, marvelous things, such as to astonish Heaven and earth; and It made this round in order to make us go around, to make known to us how much It can do and is able to do for Love of us.

So, while I was going around in the Infinite Round of the Divine Volition, my Lovable Jesus, visiting His little newborn, told me: “My little daughter of My Will, if you knew how much I enjoy seeing you go around in the Infinite Round of My Supreme Fiat. And as I see you pause, as though surprised, in front of Its Prodigies, Its Admirable and Adorable Works, Its Enchanting and Enrapturing Scenes, in My Ardor of Love I say: ‘How happy I am that My daughter is the spectator and enjoys Scenes so Admirable of the Will that Created her.’

“But this is not enough. You must know that in order to purchase a property, it is necessary for the one who must sell it to give to the one who must acquire it the freedom to visit it, almost leading him by the hand in order to let him know all the goods that are in it, the fountains it possesses, the rarity and preciousness of the plants, the fertility of the ground; and this serves to charm the one who must purchase it. And it is necessary for the one who must purchase it to give some advances, to make some substantial commitments in order to bind the one who must sell the property, so that it may not escape him.

“Now, blessed daughter, since I want to give the Kingdom of My Divine Will, it is necessary for you to go around in Its Divine Properties; and I, leading you by the hand, make known to you Its Interminable Seas, the Goods, the Prodigies, the Surprising Marvels, the Joys, the Happinesses—all things of Infinite Value, that It possesses, so that, by knowing It, you may love It and become so enamored, that not only would you not be able to live without It, but you would lay down your life to purchase a Kingdom so Holy, Peaceful and Beautiful. But this is not yet all; your part is needed, your pledges, your advances and commitments. And Our Love and Goodness, wanting to give Our Will as property that belongs to the creature, is so great that It places at her disposal what Our Will has done, so that she may use it as the equivalent pledges and commitments in order to receive a Gift so Great.

“Now, as you go around in the Creation, and you look at the heavens, and you delight in seeing the beautiful azure vault studded with stars, the sun radiant with light, and you recognize and feel the Divine Fiat still Palpitating, having Created them for Love of creatures; and unleashing from your heart your little love, you love He who has so much Loved you—your love is imprinted in the height of the heavens, in the light of the sun, and you give Us the heavens as pledge, the stars as advance, the sun as commitment, because for you it was Created, and it is enough that you possess Our Will as your Life for it to be already yours, and to be used as the valid commitment in order to obtain Its Kingdom. The same, as you go around in all the other created things, and you recognize them, and you love Us; and for as many times as you repeat your rounds, so many times do you repeat the pledges, make the commitments, and commit Us to dispose things, to give graces, helps, in order to give, as Kingdom, the great Gift of the *Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as It is in Heaven.

“We know that the creature has nothing to give Us, and Our Love imposes Itself in order to give Our Acts as if they were her own, placing Our Works in her hands as Divine Currency, so that she may have sufficient means to be able to negotiate with Our Supreme Being. Though she has nothing, she has her little love, unleashed by Our Own in the Act of Creating her, therefore she has a particle of the Infinite Love of God; and when the creature loves Us, she places the Infinite in attitude, and We feel the Magnetic Force of the particle of Our Infinite Love that, hovering about, Loves Us in her, rises, extends, reaches even to Us, and wants to enter into the Infinite from which it came out. O! how it enraptures Us; and in the ardor of Our Love, We say: ‘Who can resist the Power of Our Infinite Love that unleashes itself from the creature and Loves Us?’ To give heavens and earth seems little to Us in order to repay her for her little love that, though little, possesses the particle of the Infinite, and this is enough for Us.

“O! how sweet and dear is the precious pledge of the love of the creature. And since there is nothing in the round of the centuries that has not come out of Our Will, your going around in the Creation of Man is a visit that you make to It, in order to know what It Operated and in what Seas of Graces, of Sanctity, of Love, he was placed in the Act of being Created. And you would want to make that Love all yours in order to Love Us, and you commit Us with those same Acts with which We Created man. In the same way, when you go around in the Creation of the Virgin, in Her Seas of Graces, in My Coming upon earth and in everything I did and suffered, you place, as commitment, the Queen of Heaven, My very Life and all My Acts.

“My Will is everything, and in order to give Itself to the creature It wants to be recognized, It wants to interact, It wants to negotiate with her; and the more you visit It in Its Acts, the more bound and committed It finds Itself, and It begins the disbursing of Its Capital: all the Truths, the Knowledges I have given you about My Divine Will—has this perhaps not been the Capital I have made in your soul? And it is so Exuberant, that it can fill the whole entire world with Light, with Love, with Sanctity, with Graces, with Peace. And was it perhaps not after a round you did in Its Acts, that I was already waiting for you, with all Love, in order to give you Its Pledges and Advances that Its Kingdom would come upon earth? You gave your pledges, and My Fiat gave you Its Own. It can be said that each Truth and Word It spoke about It was a measure It took in order to form this Kingdom, a call-up It made in order to form Its Army, a Capital It disbursed in order to maintain It, Joys and Delights to draw creatures, Divine Strength to Conquer them. In fact, We first do Deeds, order everything, and then We show and make known the Deeds We have done.

“And since We want to give this Good to the creatures, it is Just and Reasonable that We deal at least with one creature, so that from one it may pass to another. We do not do Our Works in the air, but We want a little shelf on which to form Our Greatest Works. Wasn't the Queen of Heaven Our Little Shelf in the Great Work of Redemption, that then extended to all and to whoever wants It? Therefore, let your flight in My Will be continuous, so that the two of you may exchange—you, your pledges, and My Will, Its Capitals, in order to accelerate Its Kingdom on the face of the earth.”

After this, I felt, more than usual, all immersed in the Divine Fiat, and my Sovereign Jesus added: “My daughter, when My Divine Will Operates in the soul, one knows it immediately: as It Operates, It lays in the human being Gentleness, Sweetness, Peace, Fortitude, Firmness; before It Operates, It blows into it and Impresses in it Its Omnipotent Fiat, that extends Its Heaven around the Work It wants to do. It seems that without Its Heaven My Will is unable to Operate; and while It Operates, It makes Its sweet, harmonious Echo resound in the Three Divine Persons, keeping Them aware of what It is doing in the soul. In fact, since the Will that is Operating in her is One with that of the Divine Persons, it happens that, whatever It does in the Divine Persons, It makes Its Powerful Echo resound in the creature; and in this Echo It brings to her the Admirable Secrets, the Ineffable Sweetnesses, the inseparable Love as the Divine Persons Love One Another, and the Sweet Accord among Them.

“This Echo is the Bearer of the most Intimate Things of the Supreme Being into the creature; wherever My Will is Operating, the Echo of one fuses in the other—the one up above makes Itself the Divine Revealer; the one from below, resounding in God, has the virtue of speaking Powerfully, with Divine Manners, of the good of the creatures and of the same Love that They¹ have for them. My Will, with Its Power, forms the sweet Chains, and identifies and Transforms God and the creature, in such a way that God feels Redone in the creature, and she feels Redone in God. O! My Will, how Admirable and Powerful You are—extend Your sweet Chains and bind God and creatures, so that all may return into My Divine Womb.”

Fiat!!!

January 17, 1932

Dominating, Speaking and Delighting Modes of the Divine Will. How Heaven remains behind. Victory of God and Victory of the creature. The Divine Will, Gatherer of Its Works. Example of a mother who cries over her crippled child.

My little soul continues to cross the Interminable Sea of the Divine Fiat, and—O! how I remain surprised, that while I seem to have gone a long way, I go about looking and I find but a few steps compared to those that are left for me to take. The Interminability is so Great, that even if I should walk for centuries, I would always find myself at the beginning; and there is so much to know about the Divine Volition, that finding myself in Its Sea, I always feel like the little ignorant one who has only learned the vowels of the Divine Will, and who maybe will go

¹ The Divine Persons.
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to learn the consonants in the Celestial Fatherland—that I hope to reach soon. O! how I would like ways to move all Heaven to pity, so that my long exile may end. But, after all, Fiat! Fiat! Fiat!

And my always Lovable Jesus, having compassion for me, clasped me in His arms, telling me: “Blessed daughter, Courage, do not afflict yourself too much—for now, I want your Heaven to be My Divine Will. It will be for you Celestial Fatherland on earth, and will not fail to make you happy and to give you the Pure Joys from up there. Wherever It Reigns It has many manifold Ways to give always New Surprises of Joys, of Contentments, so that the soul who possesses It may enjoy her Paradise on earth; and therefore, now It takes on the Dominating Mode, and Its Dominion extends in the mind, in the word, in the heart, in the whole being of the creature, even in the littlest motion, and—O! how Sweet is Its Dominion. It is Dominion and Life, It is Dominion and Strength, It is Dominion and Light that makes Its way, and Its Light dispels the darkness, removes the bars that may prevent Good, and Its Dominion puts the enemies to flight.

“In sum, the creature feels carried by the Dominion of the Divine Will; and while she is dominated, she becomes Dominator of herself, of her acts, and of the very Divine Will, that is such that, while It Dominates and Rules, Its Gentleness, Strength and Sweetness are so great, that It identifies Itself with the creature and wants her to Dominate along, because Its Dominion is Peaceful, and to each of the acts that the creature does It gives Its Kiss of Dominating Peace. This Kiss, Gentleness and Sweetness, enraptures the human will in the Divine, and they extend the Dominion together to form the Divine Kingdom in the depth of the soul. There is nothing more Beautiful, more Dear, Greater and Holier, than to feel the Dominion of My Will flow in all of one’s acts, and in the whole entirety of the creature. I could say that Heaven remains behind in the face of the Dominion of My Will in the heart of the pilgrim creature. In fact, in the Saints It has nothing to add; there is nothing left but to delight them continuously; while in the pilgrim soul there are Works that It can do, New Life It can Infuse, New Conquests It can obtain, to Expand and Extend more Its Dominion. The Total Dominion of My Divine Will in the creature is Our continued Victory; for each of Its Acts which It does in her with Its Dominion, so many Victories do We obtain, and the creature becomes the Winner of Our Divine Will in her acts. On the other hand, in Heaven We have nothing to win because everything is Ours, and each Blessed completes his work in the act of breathing his last; therefore, Our Conquering Work is on earth in the pilgrim souls, not in Heaven. In Heaven We have neither anything to lose, nor anything to acquire.

“Now, once My Divine Will has secured Its Total Dominion in the creature, It takes on Its Speaking Mode. You must know that each of Its Words is a Creation; wherever It Reigns It is unable to remain idle, and since It possesses the Creative Virtue, It is unable to speak if It does not Create. But what does It Create? It wants to Create Itself in the creature, It wants to make Display of Its Divine Qualities—and It does so Word by Word, almost as It did in the Creation of the universe, when It spoke, not just one Word, but as many Words for as many different things as It wanted to Create. The soul costs Us more than the whole universe, and when It is sure of Its Dominion, It does not hold Its Words back—on the contrary, as she receives the Act of Its Creative Word, It Expands her capacity and prepares yet another. So, It Speaks and creates Light, It Speaks and Creates Sweetness, It Speaks and Creates Divine Strength, It Speaks and Creates in her Its Day of Peace, It Speaks and Creates Its Knowledges. Each of Its Words is Bearer of Creation of the Good It possesses and reveals. Its Word makes Itself the Announcer of the Good It wants to Create in the soul. Who can tell you of the Value that one Word alone of My Divine Will possesses? And how many Heavens, Seas of Riches, Varieties of Beauty It places in the fortunate creature who possesses Its sweet and happy Dominion?

“Now, after the Work, arises the Joy, the Happiness. My Will, of Its own Nature, is pregnant with Innumerable Joys; It looks at the creature who has offered herself to receive the Creation of Its Words, and—O! how happy It feels, because It sees that each Creation that was received gives Birth to a Joy and Happiness without end. And It passes from the Speaking Mode to the Delighting Mode; and so that the creature may enjoy more, It does not put Itself aside—no, but delights together with her; and in order to make her rejoice more, It keeps explaining to her the Nature and Diversity of the Joys It has Created in her soul only because It Loves her and wants to see her Happy. And since the Joys, the Happiness, are not full when they are alone, they seem to die, therefore It leaves Me together with you, to be able to delight you always and prepare the New Joys with the Work of My Creative Word.

“Therefore, Our only Feast and Happiness that We have upon earth is the soul who lets herself be possessed by the Dominion of My Supreme Will. In her, Our Word, Our Life, Our Joys, find a place. It can be

said that the Work of Our Creative Hands is in the Order, there where it was established by Our Infinite Wisdom—that is, in Our Divine Will; she is at her place of honor. On the other hand, one who lets herself be dominated by the human will, is in the disorder, and is Our continuous shame of Our Creative Work. Therefore, be attentive, My daughter, and make Happy the One who wants to make you Happy in time and Eternity.”

After this, I continued to swim in the Sea of Light of the Divine Fiat. I felt myself being drowned with Light, and Its Knowledges were so many, that I did not know which of Them to cling to; because of my littleness I did not know where to put Them, therefore They dispersed in the same Light, and I remained stunned, unable to say anything.

And my sweet Teacher, Jesus, added: “My daughter, My Will is the Gatherer of all Its Works; in Its Light It hides everything; with Its Light It defends them and places all Its Works in safety. How much does this Light not do in order to place the creature in safety—the most Beautiful Work of Our Creative Hands; and to make her return Beautiful, Striking, as We issued her? It gathers her onto Its Lap of Light, and It casts much Light upon her, to make all evils disappear from her. If she is blind, by dint of Light It gives her vision; if she is mute, by dint of Light It wants to give her Speech. The Light takes her from all sides, and gives her Hearing if she is deaf; if crippled, It Straightens her up; if she is ugly, by dint of Light It renders her Beautiful.

“A mother does not do as much as My Divine Will does in order to render Its creature Beautiful and Restored. Its weapons are of Light, because there is no Power that the Light does not hide and no Beauty it does not possess. What would a mother not do if, after she has given birth to a beautiful child that enraptured her with his beauty, and the mother felt happy in the beauty of the child, a misfortune strikes him and he becomes blind, mute, deaf, crippled. Poor mother—she looks at her child and no longer recognizes him: his eye lifeless, no longer looking at her; his silvery voice that would make her start with joy in hearing herself being called ‘mama’—she no longer hears; his little feet that would run to place themselves upon her lap—they hardly drag themselves. This child is the most piercing sorrow for a poor mother. And what would she not do if she knew that her child could return again to his original features? She would go around the whole world if she could obtain this, and it would be sweet for her to lay down her own life as long as she could see her child beautiful as she gave birth to him. But, poor mother, it is not in her power to give back to her dear child the original beauty, and he will always be her sorrow and the most piercing thorn of her maternal heart.

“Such has the creature rendered herself by doing her will—blind, mute, crippled. Our Will cries over her with Tears of ardent Light of Our Love; but what the mother cannot do for her crippled child My Divine Will does not lack the Power to do. More than mother, It will place at her disposal Its Capitals of Light, that possess the virtue of Restoring all the Goods and the Beauty of the creature. As tender Mother, Loving and Vigilant of the Work of Her Hands, that, more than dearest child, She issued to the Light, She will go around, not the whole world, but all centuries, in order to prepare and give the Powerful Remedies of Light that Vivifies, Transforms, Straightens and Embellishes; and only then will She stop, when She sees on Her Maternal lap, Beautiful as She issued it, the Work of Her Creative Hands, to make up for the many sorrows and enjoy it forever.

“Are the many Knowledges on My Will perhaps not Remedies? Each Manifestation and Word that I speak is a Fortress that I place around the weakness of the human will; it is a Food that I prepare; it is a Bait, a Taste, a Light, to make them Reacquire the lost Sight. Therefore, be attentive and do not lose anything of what My Will manifests to you, because in due time everything will be needed—nothing will go lost. Do you think It does not take into account even just one Word of what It says? It counts everything and loses nothing; and if in your soul It has formed Its Cathedra in order to deposit Its Truths, however, the Primary Cathedra It keeps reserved within Itself as the Greatest Treasure that belongs to It, in such a way that if you lose any Word or Manifestation that belongs to It, It already keeps the Original within Itself, because what regards My Divine Will is of Infinite Value, and the Infinite cannot disperse, nor is it subject to dispersing; on the contrary, jealous, It preserves Its Truths in the Divine Archives. Therefore, you too, learn to be jealous and vigilant, and to appreciate Its Holy Lessons.”

Fiat!!!

January 24, 1932

Each little visit of Jesus, Bearer of Celestial Truths. One who Lives in the Divine Will is under the rain of the New Act of God. Example of the flower. How each act done in the Divine Will is a step. Office of Mother.

I was feeling all concerned about the many Truths that blessed Jesus has told me on His Divine Will; and while I felt in me the Sacred Deposit of His Truths, I also felt a holy fear of how I kept them in my poor soul, and many times badly exposed, without that attention that befits Truths that contain Infinite Value. And O! how I would like to imitate the Blessed, who, while they know so much about the Divine Will, don't say anything to any of the pilgrim souls—they keep them all with themselves; they are Beatified, they are delighted, but from up there they send not even one word to make known a single Truth of the many they know.

But while I was thinking of this, my Lovable Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness, told me: "My daughter, each Word I have spoken to you about My Divine Will has been nothing other than a little visit that I have made to you, leaving in you the Substance of the Good that each of My Words contains; and not trusting you, because you were incapable of keeping a single Word of Mine, I Myself remained as Custodian of the Infinite Value of My Truths that I deposited in your soul. Therefore, your fears are not just—I Myself guard everything. These are Celestial Truths, Things of Heaven, Outpourings of Love of My Will, and from many centuries, which had been repressed; and before deciding to speak to you, I had already decided to remain in you in order to keep what I would deposit in you. You enter the secondary order—I Myself am the First Custodian.

"Now, since these little visits of Mine are bearers of Celestial Things, you will bring them with you into the Celestial Fatherland as Triumph of My Will and as guarantee that Its Kingdom not only will come upon earth, but has established Its beginning of Its Reigning. Those that will remain on paper will leave the Perennial Memory that My Will wants to Reign in the midst of the human generations; and they will be spurs, incitements, Divine Supplications, Irresistible Strength, Celestial Messengers, Captains of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, and also Powerful Reproaches to those who should occupy themselves with making known a Good so Great, and who, out of indolence and vain fears, will not let them go around through the whole world, so that they may bring the Good News of the Happy Era of the Kingdom of My Will. Therefore, abandon yourself in Me, and let Me do."

Then, I continued my acts in the Divine Will, where everything It has done in Creation is all in Act, as if It were now Creating It, to give It to the creature as display of Its Love; and since I am too small, I cannot take all created things together, and I go little by little, up to where I can reach. And the Divine Love awaits me in each created thing, to repeat and duplicate the Creating Act and say to me: "See how much I Love you—for you I Created them, for you I keep the Creating Act in act, to tell you, not only with Words, but with Deeds: 'I Love you!' I Love you so much that I am drowned with Love, I fidget, I rave, for I want to be loved; so much so, that by Creating the Creation before you, I prepared for you the way, all Love; by maintaining the Creating Act in act, I say to you in each instant: 'I Love you' and 'I want Love.'"

So I went through the created things, so as not to leave the Loving Maker sorrowful because I had not received His Love that He had placed in each created thing—that He had placed there for me. And as I arrived at the exuberant Act of the Love of the Creation of Man, I felt myself under the rain of this Intense Love.

And my always Lovable Jesus told me: "Blessed daughter, Our Way with the creatures never changes—just as it had its beginning of manifesting itself in Creation, so does it continue, and will always, always continue. Now, one who enters into Our Will touches with his own hand Our Creating Act, always in Act, and Our Love ever New, in Act of giving Itself to the creature. But it is not only Our Love; in fact, Our Great Love makes Us unleash from Our Womb, and puts on the way upon them, New Goodness, New Power, New Sanctity, New Beauties, in such a way that We keep the creature under the rain of Our New Acts, always New and always in Act.

"So, all Creation is always in act of repeating Itself and giving Itself to them. And since Our Ways are always the same and never change, what We do with the Blessed in Heaven, nourishing their Beatitude with Our New Act, without ever ceasing, We also do for those who Live in Our Divine Will on earth—We nourish their life with New Sanctity, New Goodness, New Love. We keep her under the rain of Our New Acts, and always in Act—with this difference: that the Blessed acquire nothing new, they only swim in the New Joys of their Creator, while the fortunate pilgrim soul who Lives in Our Will is always in Act of making New Conquests.

"So, one who does not do and does not Live in Our Divine Will renders herself estranged from the Celestial Family, nor does she know the Goods of her Celestial Father, and she only takes little drops of the Love and the

Goods of her Creator. She herself renders herself an illegitimate daughter who does not have Full Rights to the Possessions of her Divine Father. Only My Will gives the Right of Daughtership and the Freedom to take what she wants from the House of her Celestial Father. One who Lives in Our Will is like the flower that remains on the plant, and mother earth feels the duty to give to the root of the flower a place in her own house, to nourish it with her vital humors that she possesses, to keep it exposed to the rays of the sun in order to color it. And she waits for the night dew so that her flower may receive sufficient humors to withstand the ardent kisses of the sun, so that it may develop and receive the most intense and most beautiful color and fragrance. So, it can be said that mother earth is the nourishment and the life of the flower. So it is for the soul who Lives in Our Will; We must give her a place in Our House and, more than mother, nourish her, raise her and give her so much Grace for her to be able to bear and remain exposed to, from outside and from within, the ardent Light of the Immensity of Our Will.

“On the other hand, one who does not do and does not Live in It is like a flower that is snatched from the plant and placed in vases. Poor flower—it has already lost its mama who, with so much love, nourished it and kept it exposed to the sun in order to warm it and color it. And even though there is water in the vase, it is not the mother that gives it to it, therefore it is not a nourishing water, and in spite of its being kept in the vase, it is yet subject to withering and dying. Such is the soul without My Will—she lacks the Divine Mama that generated her; she lacks the Nourishing and Fecundating Virtue, she lacks the Maternal Warmth that warms her and, with Its Light, gives her Its brush strokes of Beauty, to render her Beautiful and florid. Poor creature—without the Tendernesses and the Love of the One who gave her life; how skinny and without Beauty will she grow; and how withered in the True Good.”

After this, I went around in the Divine Will to find all the acts of creatures, in order to place in them my ‘I love You’ and to ask in each act of creature for the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.

And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, My Divine Will, when It is invoked in the act of the creature, takes away the sourness of the human will, It sweetens its manners, It represses the violent manners, and with Its Light It warms the works made numb by the cold of the human will. So, one who Lives in My Divine Will prepares the Prevenient Grace for the human generations in order to make It known to them, and each of her acts in It forms the step in order to ascend—herself first, and then the creatures, to the Knowledges of the Supreme Fiat. So, to one who Lives in It, My Divine Will gives the Maternal Virtues, and It gives her the Office of performing, before God and before creatures, the Office of True Mama.

“See, then, the necessity of your acts in My Will, in order to form a long staircase that must touch Heaven, in such a way as to force It with Its very Divine Strength, to let My Fiat descend upon earth and form there Its Kingdom, making It find, upon this staircase, the first people who would receive It and be willing to let It Reign in their midst. Without a staircase one cannot go up, therefore it is necessary that one creature would make it, to lay the Field in order to let others ascend. And so that this creature may be willing, We must give her the Office of Mother, who, loving the creatures as her own children, given to her by My Divine Will, would accept the Mandate and would spare neither toils nor sacrifices, and, if needed, even her own life for love of these children.

“More so since, in giving her the Office of Mother, My Divine Volition endows the soul with Maternal Love, and makes her feel these children in her own heart, and gives her Divine and human Tenderness in order to Conquer God and the creature and unite them together, to make her do His Divine Will. There is no greater honor We can give to the creature than Maternity. Maternity is bearer of Generation, and We give her the Grace to form Our beloved people. And even though Maternity says pain, she will yet feel the Joy, all Divine, of seeing the children of My Will come out from within that pain. Therefore, always repeat your acts, and do not draw back; drawing back is of the cowardly, of the indolent, of the inconstant—not of the strong; even less so, of the Children of My Will.”

Fiat!!!

January 30, 1932

The Divine Will, Spy, Sentry, Mother and Queen. Its blowing Breath forms in the soul the support of Love in order to enclose Its Truths. Ecstasies of Love of the Creator; Nourishments that He gives to His Gifts.

I was following the Acts of the Divine Fiat, and it seemed to me that in each of Its Acts that I followed It prepared for me Its blowing Breath of Love, which It contained within Itself and longed to unleash from Itself, to make it a prisoner inside my little soul. And I, feeling Its Love, from within Its same Love, unleashed my love toward the One who so much Loved me, and I longed for Its New blowing Breath of Love, to say to It, with more

intense affection: “I love You.” It seemed to me that the Desire of the Divine Will to be loved is so great, that It Itself places in the soul the dose of Its Love, to make Itself Loved, and then It waits for the love of the creature, to be able to say to her: “How happy I am that you Love Me.”

But while I was thinking of this, my adored Jesus, making His little visit, told me: “My daughter, you must know that Our Love gives of the Incredible. Our Divine Will is the Spy of the creature, and It keeps spying to see when she is disposed to receive Its blowing Breath of contained Love, because It knows that the creature does not possess a great quantity of Divine Love—she just has a particle of the Infinite Love from when she was Created; and if it has not been nourished, it is like the fire when it is under the ashes, such that, while the fire exists, the ashes keep it covered and repressed, in a way that it cannot even make its heat felt. Human love We do not want, and therefore Our Divine Will uses Its Loving Stratagems, It spies on the dispositions, and It blows. Its blowing Breath, like light breeze, puts to flight the ashes that the human will has produced; the particle of Our Infinite Love is Revived—it lights up. My Divine Volition continues to blow and It adds more Divine Love; the soul feels herself being emptied, warmed; she experiences the coolings of Love, and from within the particle of the Infinite Love that she possesses, she Loves Us, and she gives Us, as her own, Our Divine Love.

“You must know that the Love of this Divine Will of Mine is so great, that It uses all the arts: It acts as a Spy and It blows Its Breath upon her; It acts as her Mother and It rocks her in Its arms; It acts as her Sentry and It watches over her; It acts as her Queen and It Dominates her; It acts as Sun to her and It Illuminates her; and It offers Itself even to serve her. And when It wants to deposit in you Its Knowledges, Its Truths, even just one of Its Words—what does It do? It blows Its Breath upon you so much, that first It forms in you Its Support of Love, of Light, in order to enclose Its Truths in the Support of Its Love and Light that It formed in you. So, It entrusts Its Truths to Its own Love, to Its Light, knowing that only Its Love can have true interest in keeping them, and in spurring you on so that they may not remain hidden. O! if it weren’t for this, My Support of Love, which encloses all the Knowledges of My Fiat, how many things you would have buried in your soul, without anyone knowing anything. This is the reason why, before manifesting to you Its Truths, It Acts as the All-Doer around you—to prepare you, to place New Love in you, to form the New Support for Its Truths, and put them in the Safe Bank of Its Divine Love. And if I wait for you in your acts with so much Love, these are Our usual pretexts—the occasion We keep looking for, to find the comma, the dot, of the creature, in order to give her New Love, New Graces; and even more so, because We want her company. Without the one who wants to do Our Will We cannot be; Our Will Itself already brings her to Us, in Its arms, into Our Acts, so that she may be with Us, and with everything We do.”

After this, I continued my round in the Acts of the Divine Will, and as I reached the point of the Creation of Man, I paused in order to watch, as spectator, with what Love the Divine Maker had Created him. And my Highest Good, Jesus, added: “Little daughter of My Will, to the little ones We feel drawn to tell Our Ineffable and Infinite Secrets—We want to tell Our Story; more so, since her origin is involved in it, so as to make her touch with her own hand with what Love was her littleness Loved, and Loved again, by Us. In fact, she was present—she was already within Us in the Act of the Creation of Man; and this, in order to let her celebrate, and, for Us, to celebrate together with her the Solemn Act of her Creation. Now, you must know that Our Supreme Being, in the Act of Creating the creature, found Itself in a sort of profound ecstasy; Our Love Enraptured Our Divine Being—Our Love Enraptured Us, and Our Fiat placed Itself in Act of Operating with Its Creative Virtue.

“And it was in this Ecstasy of Love that We issued from Ourselves all the Graces, the Gifts, the Virtues, the Beauties, the Sanctities, and so forth, with which all creatures were to be endowed and enriched. Our Love was not content, other than when It placed in order, outside of Us, everything that was to serve all and each one—all the varieties of Sanctities and Specialties of Beauties and Gifts, so that each one might be the facsimile of her Creator. These Endowments and Riches are already at the disposal of all; so, each creature, in being born, already has her Endowment ready, which God, from the very moment man was Created, issued from Himself for each one. But, how many do not know it, nor do they avail themselves of the Rights that God gave them; and while they are Rich, they live a poor life, and are so far away from True Sanctity, as if they were not the beings who came out of that God Trice Holy, who cannot make but Holy, Beautiful and Happy creatures, similar to Himself. But the centuries will not end, nor will the last of days come, if everything We have issued in Our Ecstasy of Love is not taken by the creatures. In fact, it can be said that extremely little has been taken of that plenty that We have placed at their disposal.

“But, listen, good daughter, to another Excess of Our Ardent Love: in putting out of Ourselves the Endowments, the Graces, the Gifts, We did not detach them from Us—outside of Us, yes, but inseparable from Us, so that the creature, in taking Our Gifts, with inseparability, might receive the continuous nourishment in order to nourish Our Gifts, Our Sanctity, Our Beauty, Our Graces. So, together with Our Gifts, We rendered the creature herself inseparable from Us, because she does not have the necessary and holy nourishments with which to nourish Our Gifts; and We offer to give Gifts and nourishments in order to nourish Our Sanctity, Our Celestial Graces. So, We are in continuous Act of being together with her, to give her now the food to nourish Our Sanctity, now the food to nourish Our Strength, now the distinct food to nourish Our Beauty. In sum, We are around her, and always busy giving the different nourishments to each Gift We have given her; and this serves to preserve, to grow and to Crown Our Gifts; and the happy creature also is Crowned, with and in Our own Gifts.

“Therefore, to give a Gift to the creature serves to bind Us with her, not only to nourish it, but We give her, as pledge, Our Work, the inseparability, and Our very Life. In fact, if We want Our Likeness, We must give Our Life, to be able to produce Our Likeness in her; and this We do gladly—even more, Our Love repeats for Us Our Ecstasy, and makes Us give everything, so as to have Us take the littleness of the creature, which is also Ours, and which came out of Us. From this you can comprehend what Our Cares are—Our Ecstasies of Love, when We give, not a Gift, but Our own Will as Life of the creature. To nourish Our Gifts is one thing; to nourish Our Will is another. By virtue of It, the creature already enraptures Us continuously to herself, and We suffer continuous Ecstasies of Love; and in these Ecstasies We do nothing but pour out Love in Torrents, Seas of Light, Indescribable Graces. Nothing is given by measure, because We must not only nourish her, but We must keep her surrounded by cortege and honored with Divine Honors in the creature. Therefore, My daughter, be attentive, and let nothing human come out of you, so that you too may honor, with Divine Acts, My Will in you.”

Fiat!!!

February 6, 1932

One who Lives in the Divine Will is raised by God with Divine Features and Manners. The race in the Fiat. The acts done in It are placed on the Eternal Scale and enclosed in the Divine Bank.

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues. I always feel like the little atom that goes up and down, as though wandering in Its Acts, to find Its Life and mine in Its Acts. And my atom does not stop—it runs, it always runs, because I feel the extreme need to find the Life in the Fiat! Otherwise, I feel I cannot live without Its Life, and without Its Acts I feel I am on an empty stomach, and therefore I must run to find Life and food. More so, since the Divine Will awaits me in Its Acts with an Unspeakable Love, to fix Its food for Its little daughter.

But while my mind was wandering within Its Light, the sweet and Sovereign Celestial Jesus, making His little escape to His little daughter, told me: “Blessed daughter, how beautiful is your race in Our Will; and even though you are the little atom, We can raise you as We want. The little ones can be raised with Our Features, that resemble Us; We teach Our Divine Manners, Our Celestial Science, in such a way that she forgets the rough manners and the ignorance of the human will. Those who are grown-ups are already formed, and We can redo little or nothing; and then, they are used to living like grown-ups, according to the human will, and it takes miracles to destroy habits, if one manages at all. On the other hand, with the little ones it is easy for Us, nor does it cost Us much, because they have no radical habit—at most, a few fleeting motions, such that one little Word of Ours, one Breath of Our Light, is enough for her to remember it no more. Therefore, be always little if you want My Divine Will, acting as your true Mother, to raise you, so that it may be all Our Glory and also yours.

“Now, you must know that an act that is repeatedly renewed forms the habit; and since an act that never ceases is only of the Supreme Being, if the creature, then, feels herself in possession of an act that she always repeats, it means that God has enclosed His Life, His Manner, in that act. A continuous act is Divine Life and Act, and only one who Lives in My Divine Will can feel within herself the Power, the Virtue, the miraculous Strength of an Act that never ceases, because, having been raised by Us, it is not easy for her to depart from Our Manners, and not to feel within herself the Life and the continuous Acts of He who has raised her. Here, then, your running, feeling always the extreme need to find Our Life and yours in the Fiat, in Its Acts; and We, running in you to be present in Our Incessant Acts. And while We run, you run with Us, so that Our Acts that are in you may Live common Life with Our Acts that are outside of you; and just as you feel the extreme need, so do We feel the extreme need of Love to make your littleness go around in all the Acts of Our Fiat, so that, since you are unable to enclose Them all within yourself, with your going around in Them you may take part in as many as you can.

Therefore, run, always run; even more, I tell you: let us always run, because there is no greater Grace that I can give to the creature than letting her feel within herself the virtue of a continuous Act.”

Then, I continued to follow the Acts of the Divine Will, and my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, each time you form an act of yours in the Act of My Divine Will, as many more Bonds do you form in It, remaining Confirmed as many times for as many acts as you do in the Divine Fiat; and the Divine Will remains Confirmed as many more times in you. And for each Bond and Confirmation that you form, My Will expands Its Seas around you, and, as Confirmation, It places in it one of Its Truths, one of Its Knowledges as Seal, and It manifests to you one more Degree of Value that My Will contains. But do you know what these additional Bonds, Confirmations, Truths, Knowledges, Values that you come to know, do in your soul? They make the Life of My Will grow in you. Not only this, but by repeating your acts, they will have as many more degrees of Value for as much more as you have known. Your acts are placed on the scale of the Divine Value, and they are worth for as much as you have known, and for as much Value as has been communicated by Us into your act. So, your act of yesterday, as you repeat it today, does not have the same value as yesterday, but has acquired the New Value that We have made known. Therefore, by the repetition of the acts, accompanied by New Truths and Knowledges, day-by-day they acquire New Degrees, always increasing, of Infinite Value. Not only do We place the acts of the creature done in Our Will on Our Eternal Scale, to give her the weight of an Infinite Value, but We preserve them in Our Divine Bank, to give her a hundred times as much. Therefore, every single time you repeat your acts, so many times do you come to put your little coins in Our Divine Bank, and therefore you acquire as many more Rights to receive from Us.

“See, then, where the excess of Our Love reaches, such that We want to make Ourselves Debtors of the creature, receiving the little coins of her acts into Our Immense Bank, for We possess so much, yet We greatly Love to receive the tiny little coins to give her the Right to receive of Our Own. Our Love wants to interact with the creature at any cost, It wants to be in continuous relationship with her; and this, by dint of giving, and maybe even of losing. How many times, while We want to give to her, We want to make known to her many Beautiful things of Ours, We want to make her feel how Sweet and Powerful Our Word is—and she shows herself cold, indifferent, if she does not turn her back to Us at all; and Our Love remains as though defeated on the part of human ingratitude. But the little daughter will never do this, will she? Your littleness will make you feel the extreme need of your Jesus, of His Love and of His Will.”

Fiat!!!

February 10, 1932

Work of God in the soul who Lives in the Divine Will. Co-Breathing between God and the creature.

Lookout of Jesus to have the company of the creature in His Works.

My sweet Jesus, with His enrapturing Force, pulls me always into His adorable Will, to let me cover the multiplicity of His Works, that seem to be waiting for me to give me something more than what they have given me; and I remain amazed at so much Divine Goodness and Generosity.

And beloved Jesus, to infuse in me greater Love and desire to follow the Acts of the Divine Will, told me: “Blessed daughter of My Volition, each time you elevate yourself in It to unite yourself to each Act It has done, and to unite your act to Its Own, the Divine Act rises and gives you a Degree of Grace, of Love, of Sanctity, a Degree of Divine Life and of Glory. These Degrees, united together, form the necessary substance to form the Divine Life in the creature; one forms the Heartbeat, one the Breath, one the Word, one the eye, one the Beauty, one the Sanctity of God in the depth of the soul. As the creature approaches them, Our Acts rise, to give what they possess; they anxiously wait for her in order to place Themselves in attitude of Rising, to form Their Divine Outpourings, to deposit Themselves and repeat the acts in her. So, one who Unites herself with the Acts of Our Divine Will gives Us the occasion to let Us Work—but to do what? To form Our Life with Our Work in the creature. You must know that the creature, by elevating herself in Our Divine Will, leaves everything and reduces herself to her nothingness. This nothing recognizes its Creator, and the Creator recognizes the nothing that came out to Light—not the nothing cluttered with things that do not belong to Him, no; and finding it ‘nothing,’ He fills it with the ‘All.’ Here is what it means to Live in My Will—to unclutter oneself of everything and, extra light, to fly into the Womb of the Celestial Father, so that this nothing may receive the Life of He who Created it.

“In addition to this, Our Will is Our Life and Our Food, and since We have no need of material foods, It gives Us, then, the food of Its Holy Works; and since the creature is one of Our Works, We want to find in her Our

Will as Life, so that, not only herself, but all of her works may serve Us as food; and We, in exchange, give her the food of Our Works. This feeding Ourselves with the same foods forms the Co-Breathing between God and the creature. This Co-Breathing produces Peace, communication of Goods, inseparability; it seems that the Divine Breath Breathes in the creature, and that of the creature in God, Uniting them so much as to feel as if the breath of one were one with the other. Here then, come the Co-Breathings of Will, Co-Breathing of Love, of Works; We feel that Breath which We issued in the Creation of Man, and which he broke by doing his will, reborn again in the creature. Our Will has the Virtue and Office of Regenerating in him what he lost with sin, and of Reordering him as he came out of Our Creative Hands.”

After this, I was going around in the Works of Creation and Redemption, and my Sovereign Jesus added: “My daughter, Our Works suffer isolation if they are not recognized as Works done for Love of creatures. In fact, there was no other purpose in doing so many marvelous Works in Creation, than to give them many Attestations of Love. We had no need, everything was done with an Intense Love for them. Now, if this Love of Ours is not recognized in each created thing, Our Works remain alone, without Cortège, without Honors, and as though apart from the creatures. So, the heavens, the sun, the other created things, are alone; what I did in Redemption, My Works, My Pains, My Tears and everything else, are isolated. Now, who forms the company for Our Works? One who recognizes them and, going around within them, finds Our Love palpitating for her, longing for her company in order to give and receive Love. So much so, that when you go around in Our Will to find Our Works, and to recognize Our Love and place your own, I feel so drawn, that I am almost always waiting for you in each work, to enjoy your Company, your Cortège; and I feel as though repaid for what I did and suffered. And when sometimes you delay your coming, I am waiting, and I put Myself on the lookout from inside My Works, to see when you are about to come, so as to enjoy your sweet Company. Therefore, be attentive—don’t make Me wait.”

Fiat!!!

February 16, 1932

The acts done without the Divine Will are voids of the Infinite. How one must do everything and wait for the events to let the Kingdom of the Divine Will Come. How the acts done in It set out for Heaven as Property of the Celestial Fatherland.

I was continuing my acts in the Divine Will, to find all Its Acts and fuse them together, so as to be able to say: “I do what It does.” O! what happiness one feels in thinking that one is doing what the Divine Will does.

And my lovable Jesus, visiting His little daughter, told me: “Good daughter, if you knew what void is formed in the act of the creature when it is not filled completely with My Will such that that act lacks the Fullness of Sanctity, it lacks the Infinite; and since the Infinite is missing, an abyss of emptiness appears, which only the Infinite could fill. In fact, the creature, with all her acts, was made for the Infinite, and when My Will runs within her acts, It places the Infinite in them, and her act appears Full of Light, kept by My Will in Its Womb of Light, and with the Infinite inside, that renders it a Fulfilled Act. On the other hand, when My Will does not enter the act of the creature as Life, beginning, means and end, the act is empty, and no one can fill the abyss of that void; and if there is sin, an abyss of darkness and of miseries appears in that act, such as to be horrifying.

“Now, My daughter, how many of these acts are there in the length of the centuries, empty of the Infinite—the Infinite rejected by the human act. My Divine Will has the Right over each act of creature, and in order to come to Reign It wants one who Lives in It to go tracing all these empty acts, in order to pray It—to press It to put the Infinite in each act, that It may Recognize Its own Act in each act, so that Its Dominion may be complete. And even if these acts were to be past acts, for one who Lives in My Will there is always something to do and to repair, because in It there is the Power to be able to fix and Redo everything, as long as It finds a creature who is willing. More so, since those are acts of creature without My Will; therefore another creature, United with My Will, can fix and order everything.

“This is why, My daughter, I have told you other times, and I repeat to you: ‘Let us do everything it takes in order to make the Divine Will known and let It Reign.’ Nothing must be lacking on Our part: prayers, sacrifice of one’s life, taking all the acts of creatures as though in one’s hand in order to call It to place something of Its Own, so that there might be My ‘*I Love you*’ and yours, My Plea and yours, crying out: ‘We want the Divine Will.’ So, the whole Creation and all acts will all be as though covered with Divine Will, and the Divine Will will feel called by each act of creature from all points, and by each created thing, because you and I have already made the call, wanting to put even the Sacrifice of Our Life in each thing and in each act, so that It may come to Reign.

“This will be Power before the Throne of God, Magnetic Force, Irresistible Magnet—all acts crying out that they want the Divine Will Reigning in the midst of creatures. But who is crying out? I and the little daughter of My Will. Then, as though captured, It will descend to Reign. Here, then, your rounds and rounds in Creation, in My own Acts, in those of the Celestial Mama—to commit Our very Divine Acts for a Kingdom so Holy; and in those of the creatures—to copy them and place what they may lack. But all of them must have one single voice, whether directly or indirectly by means of one who wants to make the sacrifice of becoming the Supplier and Repairer, to obtain that It may come to Reign in the midst of the generations.

“Therefore, what I have you do, and I Myself do together with you, are necessary Acts, preparations, formation, wealth and capitals that are needed. Once we have done everything, on My Part and on your part, in such a way that nothing must be lacking, so as to be able to say: ‘We have done everything, there is nothing left for us to do,’ just as I said in Redemption: ‘I have done everything to Redeem man, My Love does not know what else to invent in order to place him in safety,’ and I departed for Heaven, waiting for man to take the Good that by the Sacrifice of My Life I had formed for him and given him—in the same way, once there is nothing left for us to do for the Kingdom of My Will upon earth, you too will be able to come into Heaven, waiting from the Celestial Fatherland for the creatures to take the wealth, the capital, the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat that will already be formed there.

“This is why I always say to you: ‘Be attentive, do not omit anything’—when there is nothing else that can be done, let Us do Our part; the rest, the circumstances, the events, the things, the diversity of people, will do the rest; and since It is already formed, It will come out by Itself and will go forward in Its Reigning. It takes more sacrifice to form something, for then it is easy to put it out; but in order to form it, it takes someone who would lay down his own life, and the sacrifice of a will sacrificed with continuous acts in Mine.”

After this He remained silent; and then He added: “My daughter, you must know that each act of creature has its place around God. Just as each star has its place under the vault of the heavens, the same for the acts of creatures: each has its place. But which ones are those that set out on the Royal Road, as property of the Celestial Fatherland, and take the most Honorable places, and give Divine Glory to their Creator? The acts done in My Will. When one of these acts departs from the earth, the Heavens bow down, all the Blessed go to meet it, and accompany that act to the place of Honor around the Supreme Throne. In that act all feel Glorified, because the Eternal Will has Triumphed in the act of the creature, and has placed Its Divine Act in it.

“On the other hand, the acts that are not done in My Will, be they even good, do not set out on the Royal Road; they set out through winding roads, and make a long stop to go to Purgatory, and there wait for the creature, so as to be purified together by dint of fire. And when they are done with being purified, then do they set out for Heaven, to take their place—not in places of Prime Order, but in secondary places. Do you see the great difference? The first acts, as soon as they are formed, don’t even remain together with the creature, because, being things of Heaven, they cannot remain on earth, and therefore they immediately take their flight into their Fatherland. Not only this, but all the Angels and Saints claim into Heaven, as their own thing, what has been done in the Divine Will, because everything that is done by It, both on earth and in Heaven, is all Property of the Celestial Fatherland. Therefore, each little act of hers is claimed by the whole of Heaven, because they are all founts of Eternal Joys and Beatitude, which belong to them. The complete opposite for one who does not operate in My Will.”

Fiat!!!

February 24, 1932

Continuous Rebirths of the creature in the Divine Will. How the creature becomes the Protector of the Divine Works.

I am always in the arms of the Divine Will that, more than mother, keeps me clasped in Its arms, surrounded by Its Light in order to infuse in me Its Life of Heaven. It seems to me that It is all Attention, in order to have Its Great Glory of having a daughter all of Divine Will, who has not taken any other food, who knows no other science, nor other law, nor other tastes or pleasure but Its Will alone. And therefore, in order to keep me occupied and estranged from everything, It gives me many Surprises, It tells me many Beautiful things, one more Beautiful than the other—but always things that belong to It, in such a way that my poor mind remains as though enraptured and sunken in Its arms of Light. And since everything It has done, even though It issued it outside, yet It keeps all centralized within Itself—so much so, that if one looks inside Its Will, one finds One Single Act; if one

looks outside, one finds Innumerable Works and Acts that cannot be numbered—I felt in It the beginning of my existence, as if at that point I were about to come out to Light; and I remained surprised.

And my beloved Jesus, making me His short little visit, told me: “My daughter, born and Reborn in My Will, each time that, with all your full Knowledge, you abandon yourself in Its arms of Light and remain there inside, so many times are you Reborn in It, and these Rebirths are one more Beautiful and striking than the other. This is why I have called you many times ‘*the little Newborn of My Will*’—because while you are Reborn, you return to be Born Again. In fact, My Will is unable to remain idle with one who Lives together with It, but It wants to be always occupied by being Born Again in a continuous way in the creature, absorbing her continuously into Itself; so much so, that My Fiat is reborn in her, and she is Reborn in My Will. These Rebirths on both sides are Lives that they mutually exchange, and this is the Greatest attestation of Love, the most perfect act—to be Reborn, to exchange Lives, so as to be able to say to each other: ‘See how much I Love you—that I give you, not acts, but continuous Life.’

“Here then, My daughter, for one who Lives in My Divine Will, My Will places this fortunate creature in the First Act of her Creation; she feels her beginning in God, the Creative, Vivifying and Preserving Virtue of His Omnipotent Breath; so much so, that if she withdraws in it, she returns into her nothingness, from which she came out, and therefore she feels, vividly, her continuous Rebirth in the Arms of her Creator; and feeling herself in her beginning, the creature renders back to God the First Act of Life that she received from Him, that is the Holiest Act, the most Solemn, the most Beautiful—the Act of God Himself.”

After this, I continued my round in the Acts of the Divine Will, and—O! how I would like to embrace everything, also what all the Blessed have done, so as to give, in each act, an Honor and Glory to God and to the Saints, and make use of the very acts done by them to Honor them.

And my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, when the creature remembers, Honors, Glorifies what was done by her Creator for Love of her, and by her Redeemer, to place her in safety, and by all the Saints, she becomes the Protector of all these acts. The heavens, the sun and all Creation feel protected by the creature; My terrestrial Life down here, My Pains, My tears, feel a refuge in her, and find their Protector; the Saints find in her memory, not only protection, but their own acts Vivified, Renewed in the midst of creatures—in sum, they feel Life being given back to them in their acts. O! how many beautiful works and virtues remain as though buried in the low world, because there is no one who remembers them and Honors them. The memory recalls the works of the past and renders them as though present. But do you know what happens? An exchange takes place: the creature becomes the Protector with her memory, and all Our Works, Creation, Redemption and everything that the Saints have done, make themselves the protectors of their Protector; they place themselves around her to protect her, to defend her; they act as sentries for her, and while they take refuge in her to be protected, each of Our Works, all My Pains and all the works and virtues of My Saints, compete among themselves, taking turns to act as her Guard of Honor, that she may remain defended from everything and from everyone. And then, there is no greater Honor you can give, when you make use of them in order to ask, in each act, for the Kingdom of the Divine Will. They feel called and employed to act as messengers, between Heaven and earth, of a Kingdom so Holy. You must know that past, present and future—everything must serve for the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. Now, with your remembering, asking for this Kingdom by means of Our Works and the virtues and acts of all, all feel placed at Its service, and take their Office and place of Honor. So, your going around is necessary because it serves to prepare the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore, be attentive and continuous.”

Fiat!!!

March 6, 1932

One who Lives in the Divine Will feels the need to go around the Divine Works; and how all the Divine Works go around the creature. The purpose, seed of light.

I was continuing my round in the Divine Works. I feel my poor mind as though fixed around the Works of my Creator; and it does its race, almost continuous, around them. In fact, since they are Works done for Love of me, I feel the duty to recognize them, to use them as stairways in order to ascend to He who so much Loved me, and Loves me, and to give Him my little love because He wants to be loved. But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: “And why does my mind have to always run? It seems to me that a Powerful Force is over me, maintaining my race.”

And my sweet Jesus, making me His tiny little visit, told me: “My daughter, everything goes around the creature: the heavens go around, and do not let her escape from under their azure vault; the sun goes around, and with its little rounds of light it gives her light and heat; the water goes around the creature; the fire, the air, the wind—and each element gives her the properties it contains. My very Life and all My Works are in continuous round around the creatures, to be in continuous Act of giving Myself to them. Even more, you must know that as soon as a baby is conceived, My Conception goes around the conception of the baby, to form him and keep him defended. And as he is born, My Birth places itself around the newborn, to go around him and give him the helps of My Birth, of My tears, of My wailings; and even My Breath goes around him to warm him. The newborn does not love Me, though unconsciously, and I Love him to folly; I Love his innocence, My Image in him, I Love what he must be. My Steps go around his first vacillating steps in order to strengthen them, and they continue to go around unto the last step of his life, to keep his steps safe within the round of My Steps. In sum, My Works go around his works, My Words around his, My Pains around his pains; and when he is about to breathe the last breath of his life, My Agony goes around him as support of his own, and My Death, with Unconquerable Strength, goes around to give him unexpected helps, and with Jealousy, all Divine, it presses itself around him so that his death may not be death, but True Life for Heaven. And I can say that even My Resurrection goes around his sepulcher, waiting for the propitious time in order to call, by the Empire of My Resurrection, his Resurrection of the body to Immortal Life.

“Now, all the Works that have come out of My Will, all of them go round and round—for this purpose were they Created. To stop means to have no Life and not to produce the fruit established by Us—which cannot be, because the Divine Being knows not how to do either dead works or works without fruit. So, one who enters into My Divine Will takes her place in the Order of Creation and feels the need to go around together with all created things; she feels the necessity to make her rapid rounds around My Conception, My Birth, My tender Age and everything I did upon earth. And the Beauty of it is that while she goes around all Our Works, Our Works go around her; in sum, they compete in going around each other. But this is all the effect and fruit of My Divine Will, such that, since It is continuous Motion, one who is in It feels the Life of Its Motion, and therefore the need to run together with It. Even more, I tell you: if you do not feel the continuous race of going around Our Works, it is a sign that your life is not permanent in My Will, but you make some exits, some little escapes; and therefore the race ceases, because the One who gives it the Life of running is missing; and as you enter into It, so It puts you in the Order, and you continue the race, because another Will, Divine and Operating, has entered into you. Therefore, be attentive, because you have to deal with an Omnipotent Will, which always runs and embraces everything.”

After this, I was thinking to myself: “What will be the good, the utility of this race of mine, of this going round and round in the Acts of the Divine Will?”

And the Celestial King Jesus added: “My daughter, you must know that each act of creature contains the value of the purpose with which she animates her act. The purpose is like the seed which, buried under the earth, pulverizes with the earth—yet, not in order to die, but to be reborn and form the little plant, loaded with branches, with flowers and fruits that belong to that seed. The seed cannot be seen, it is hidden in its little plant, but from the fruits one knows the seed—whether it is good or bad. Such is the purpose—it is seed of Light, and it can be said that it remains as though buried, and it pulverizes in the act of the creature. And if the purpose is holy, all the acts that come from that purpose will all be holy acts, because there is the First Purpose, the first seed that animates and gives Life to the sequence of the acts of the First Purpose; and these acts form the Life of the Purpose, and in them appear flowers and fruits of True Sanctity. And as long as the creature, with Full Knowledge of her will, does not destroy the Original Purpose, she can be sure that her acts are enclosed in the First Purpose. Now, your race in My Divine Will will have the Purpose that you want—that Its Kingdom be Formed—and therefore all its acts are centralized in My Fiat; and converting into seed of Light, they all become Acts of My Will, that eloquently, with Ancient and Divine Voices, ask for this Kingdom so Holy into the midst of the human generations.”

Fiat!!!

March 13, 1932

[She] The prisoner and [He] the Divine Prisoner. The Virgin, Announcer, Messenger, Leader of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. One who Lives in the Divine Will forms the Speaking Creation.

My abandonment in the Fiat continues; but I feel, vividly, my extreme poverty, my nonentity, the continuous pain of the privation of my sweet Jesus. If it weren't for His Divine Volition that sustains me, and very often fraternizes me with Heaven, in such a way as to infuse New Life in me, I would not be able to go on without He who so very often takes off, hides Himself, while I remain on the stake of love, waiting for Him; and as I am slowly consumed, when I reach the extremes only then does He repeat His short little visit.

So, I was thinking to myself: "Jesus has shackled me and bound me with chains, such that there is no danger that they might break—I am, indeed, the poor prisoner. O! how I would like my Celestial Mama in my company, so that, under Her Guidance I may Live the way one should Live in the Divine Will."

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus repeated His short little visit, and, all Tenderness, told me: "My dear prisoner! How happy I am that I shackled you and bound you—because My shackles and My chains say that My Love alone, to keep you at My Disposal, has used shackles and chains to make you a prisoner only for Me. But, you know? Love wants tit for tat—if I made you a prisoner, first I made Myself Prisoner for you in your own heart; and not wanting to be alone, I made you prisoner, so as to be able to say: 'We are two prisoners, such that one cannot be without the other.' In this way we will be able to prepare the Kingdom of My Divine Will. The works done on one's own are not enjoyable, but company renders them pleasant, it pushes one to work, it sweetens the Sacrifice and forms the Most Beautiful Works; and in seeing you call Our Celestial Mama as your Guide, your Prisoner Jesus exulted with Joy in having Her Sweet Company in Our Work.

"You must know that She was the True and Celestial Prisoner of My Divine Will, therefore She knows all the secrets, the ways, She possesses the Keys of Its Kingdom. Even more, for each Act that the Queen Prisoner did, She prepared in Her Act the place to receive the acts of the creature done in the Divine Will; and—O! how the Celestial Sovereign stands in waiting, and at attention, to see whether the creature operates in My Fiat, so as to take these acts with Her Maternal Hands and enclose them in Her Acts, as pledges, as antidotes, that the Kingdom of the Divine Will is wanted upon earth. So, this Kingdom was already formed by Me and by the Celestial Lady—It already exists, It only has to be given to creatures.

"In order for It to be given, it is necessary to know It; and since She is the Holiest, the Greatest Creature, who knew no other kingdom but the Kingdom of My Divine Will alone, She occupies the first place in It; by Right, the Celestial Queen will be the Announcer, the Messenger, the Leader of a Kingdom so Holy. Therefore pray Her—invoke Her, and She will act for you as Guide, as Teacher, and with Love, all Maternal, will receive all your acts and will enclose them in Her own; and will say to you: 'The acts of My daughter are like the Acts of Her Mama; therefore they can stay with Mine, in order to double the Right for creatures to receive the Kingdom of the Divine Will.' Since this, His Kingdom, God must give and the creature must receive, it takes the acts of both sides in order to obtain the intent.

"So, She who holds more Ascendancy, more Power, more Empire over the Divine Heart is the Sovereign of Heaven; Her Acts will be at the Head, with the retinue of the other acts of creatures, changed into Divine by virtue of My Will, to give them the Right to receive this Kingdom. And God, in seeing these Acts, will feel moved to give It for the sake of that Love that He had in Creation, as He Created everything so that His Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, and each creature be a Kingdom of His Will, that would have Its Total Dominion. Therefore, always forward in Operating and Living in the Supreme Fiat."

After this, my mind was wandering in the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, the soul who enters into My Will converts into Light, and all her acts, without losing anything of their diversity, of their nature, and of what they are in themselves, are Vivified and Animated by Light. So, all the acts, though distinct among themselves, have the Light of My Fiat as Life; and My Fiat delights in forming, with Its Life of Light, now the thought, the word, the work, the step and so forth; and the soul, as the original Heaven animated by the Fiat, forms with her acts the sun, the stars, the sea that always murmurs, the wind that moans, that speaks, that shouts, that whistles, that caresses and forms its refreshments. She gives Divine Light to her Creator, to herself, and it descends even into the depths of creatures; and since the Light is fecund and has the virtue of diffusing everywhere by Itself, she forms the most beautiful flowerings, but all invested with Light.

“And here is how My Divine Will repeats Its beloved Creation in the soul who Lives in Its Light; or rather, an even more beautiful one, because the Creation is mute, and if It eloquently speaks, It does so always in Its mute language; while the Creation It forms in the soul is all Speaking. The sun speaks of her works, the sea of her thoughts, the wind of her words; the treading of her steps that, as she walks, leaves the virtues of its flowers, and everything she does, speak like brilliant stars that, with their twinkling, pray, love, praise, bless, repair and thank continuously, without ever ceasing, that Supreme Fiat that, with so much Love, delights in forming in them the Beautiful Speaking Creation, all animated by Its Divine Light.

“Therefore, it is no wonder that your Jesus forms His continual Dwelling in the midst of this Speaking Creation, that My Divine Will forms for Me. It would be more surprising if I were not there, because the Owner, the King who has formed it for Himself with so much Love, would be missing. Why form it if I were not to dwell inside of it and enjoy My lovely Speaking Creation? More so, since in this Speaking Creation there is always work to do, always something to add. Each of her acts is one more voice that she acquires, and that, with all eloquence, speaks to Me of My Love and of hers; and I must listen to it. Not only this, but I want to enjoy her tastes that she gives to Me. I like them so much that I long for them, and therefore I cannot put them aside.

“Then, there is always something to give, and always something to take; therefore I cannot leave her without Me even for one instant. At the most, now I speak and now I remain silent; now I let Myself be felt and now I remain hidden—but to leave one who Lives in My Divine Will I cannot. Therefore, be sure that as long as you do not go out of It, your Jesus does not leave you—He will always be with you, and you will always be with Me.”

Fiat!!!

March 20, 1932

Three necessary conditions in order to obtain the Kingdom of the Divine Will. How all live in the Divine Will. Different way of Living.

I was thinking about the Divine Will, and was saying to myself: “If Our Lord Loves so much to make known a Will so Holy, and He wants It to Reign in the midst of creatures, why, then, does He want them to pray in order to obtain It? Once He wants to, He can give It, even without so much praying Him.”

And my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, to know My Divine Will is the Greatest thing that I can give and that the creature can receive; and Its Reigning is the Confirmation of Its Great Gift and the carrying out of Its Will that was known. Therefore, it is necessary to ask for It; by asking for It, she disposes herself, she forms within herself the Royal Palace in which to receive It; by asking for It, she acquires the Love in order to Love It, she acquires the qualities of Sacrifice that are needed in order to possess It. And as one asks for It, the human will loses its ground, it is debilitated, it loses strength and disposes itself to receive the Dominion of the Supreme Volition; and God, seeing Himself prayed, disposes Himself to give It.

“It takes the dispositions of both sides in order for Us to give Our Celestial Gifts. How many Gifts do We want to give! But because they are not asked for, We retain Them within Ourselves, waiting to give Them when they are asked for. By asking, it is as if commerce were opened between Creator and creature. If one does not ask, the commerce is closed, and Our Celestial Gifts do not descend in order to put themselves in circulation on the face of the earth. Therefore, the first indispensable necessity in order to obtain the Kingdom of the Divine Will is to ask for It with Incessant prayers, because, as they pray, so are We reached by little letters—now of solicitation, now of supplication, now of the agreement that they want to make with Our Will, until the last letter comes, of the final accord.

“Second necessity, more indispensable than the first, in order to obtain this Kingdom: it is necessary to know that one can have It. Who can ever think of a Good, desire it, love it, if he does not know that he can obtain it? No one. If the Ancients had not known that the future Redeemer was to come, no one would have given it a thought, nor prayed, nor hoped for salvation, because the salvation, the sanctity of those times, was fixed—centralized in the future Celestial Savior. Outside of this there was no good to be hoped for. To know that one can have a Good forms the Substance, the Life, the nourishment of that Good in the creature. Here is the reason for the so many Knowledges about My Will

that I have manifested to you—that it may be known that they can have the Kingdom of My Will. When it is known that a Good can be possessed, arts and industriousness are used, and the means to obtain the intent are employed.

“The third necessary means is to know that God wants to give this Kingdom. This lays the foundations, the sure Hope in order to obtain It, and forms the final preparations in order to receive the Kingdom of My Divine Will. When a Good is wanted and longed for, to know that the one who can give it already wants to give it, can be called the last blow of Grace, and final act, to obtain what is wanted. In fact, had I not manifested to you that I can give and want to give My Divine Will as Dominating and Reigning in the midst of creatures, you would have remained indifferent like everyone else toward a Good so Great. So, your interest, your prayers, have been effects of, and Births from, what you have known.

“And I Myself, when I came upon earth, during the thirty years of My hidden Life—it can be said that, in appearance, I did no good to anyone, nor did a single one know Me. I was, yes, in their midst, but unobserved; all the Good unfolded between Me and the Celestial Father, My Celestial Mother and dear Saint Joseph, because they knew He who I was; everybody else—nothing. But when I came out of My hiding place, and I openly made Myself known, saying that I was truly the Promised Messiah, their Redeemer and Savior, even though by making Myself known I drew upon Myself calumnies, persecutions, contradiction, anger, hatred from the Jews, and My very Passion and Death, with all these evils that rained down upon Me like pouring rain, it came to be that I, by making Myself known, affirmed who I was in Reality—the Eternal Word descended from Heaven in order to save them. And this is so true, that as long as I remained in the house of Nazareth, not knowing who I was, no one told Me anything, nor did they slander Me or do Me any harm; as I revealed Myself, all evils swooped down upon Me. But this, making Myself known, was necessary, otherwise I would have departed back for Heaven without accomplishing the Purpose for which I had come upon earth.

“On the other hand, by making Myself known, even though I drew so many evils upon Myself, in the midst of this chasm of evils I formed My Apostles, I announced the Gospel, I performed Prodigies, and the Knowledge of Me instigated My enemies to make Me suffer so many pains, to the point of giving Me death on the Cross. But I obtained My Intent—that many would know Me in the midst of many who did not want to know Me; and the Fulfillment of My Redemption. I knew that, by making Myself known, the perfidy and pride of the Jews would do all that to Me, but making Myself known was necessary, because a person, a Good, if it is not known, is not bearer of Life or of Good. The Good, the Truth, not known, remain hampered within themselves, without fecundity, like many sterile mothers whose offspring ends with them.

“See, then, how necessary it is that it be known that I can give the Kingdom of My Will, and that I want to give It. I can say that it enters the same necessity as that of making known that I was the Son of God who came upon earth. It is yet true that many, in knowing this, will repeat what they did to Me when I made Myself known as the longed-for Messiah: calumnies, contradiction, doubts, suspicions, scorns, as indeed they have done already, as soon as the beginning of the printing showed signs of making My Divine Will known. But this says nothing; it is the Good that possesses the Strength that wounds evil; and so creatures, and hell, feeling wounded, arm themselves against Good and would want to annihilate Good, as well as she or he who wants to make that Good known. But in spite of everything that they wanted in the first beginning—having as though suffocated, upon Its wanting to rise, the Knowledge of My Will and Its wanting to Reign—yet It did take Its first Steps, and what some did not believe, others have believed. The first Steps will call for the second, the third, and so forth, although those who will raise contradiction and doubts will not be lacking. But it is of absolute necessity that My Divine Will, and that I can give It, and that I want to give It, be known.

“These are the conditions without which God cannot give what He wants to give, and the creature cannot receive it. Therefore pray, and do not hold yourself back from making My Divine Will known.

Time, circumstances, things, people, change—they are not always the same; therefore, what is not obtained today can be obtained tomorrow—to the confusion, however, of those who have suffocated a Good so Great. But My Will will Triumph and will have Its Kingdom upon earth.”

Then, I continued to think about the Divine Will, and I abandoned all of myself in Its Divine Arms; and my beloved Jesus added: “Good daughter, you must know that My Divine Will possesses and contains everything within Itself—all the Joys, all the Beauties; everything comes from It, and without dispersing anything, It contains everything within Itself. It can be said that It carries everyone and everything within Its Immense Womb of Light. So, all live in It—with this difference: that one who, with all her will, wants to Live in It and lets herself be subdued by Its Dominion, Lives as daughter, and, as daughter, is constituted Heiress of the Joys, of the Beauties, of the Goods of her Mother, in such a way that this Divine Mother is all intent on embellishing, enriching, and making her daughter rejoice; while one who wants to live of human will and does not let herself be subdued by Its Dominion, lives in this Holy Will, yet lives, not as daughter, but like a stranger, and all the Joys convert for the creature into bitterness, Riches into poverty, Beauties into ugliness. In fact, by living like a stranger, she lives as though apart from the Goods that My Divine Will possesses, and, rightly so, she deserves to possess nothing Good; her human will that subdues her gives her what it has—passions, weaknesses, miseries. Nothing escapes My Divine Will—not even hell; and since they did not love It in life, living like members detached from It—but always inside, not outside—now, in those gloomy prisons, the Joys, the Happiness, the Beatitudes of My Divine Will convert into pains and into eternal torments. Therefore, the Living in My Will is not new, as some believe—all live in It, good and bad; if something can be called New, it is the way of Living, recognizing It as continuous Act of one’s life, giving It Dominion in all of one’s acts. In fact, the Living in It is the Sanctity of each instant that the creature receives; it can be said that she grows continuously in Sanctity—but Sanctity fed by My Will, raised together with It; so, she feels My Will as Life more than her own life.

“On the other hand, one who does not Live in It, though she is there inside, does not recognize It in each of her acts, and Lives as if she Lived far away from It and did not receive the continuous Act of Its Life, even though she does receive it. In this way, not the Sanctity of Living in My Will is formed, but, at most, the sanctity of circumstances. So, they remember about My Divine Will when a need, a sorrow, a cross, oppresses them. You hear them exclaim: ‘The Divine Will be done.’ And in all the rest of their lives, where was My Will? Was It not already with them, contributing to all their acts? It was there, but they did not recognize It.

“It happens as to a mother who lives in her palace, and who has given birth to many children. Some of them remain always around the mother, who instills in the children her noble manners, nourishes them with delicate and good foods, dresses them with decent clothes, entrusts to them her secrets and makes them heirs of her goods. It can be said that the mother lives in the children, and the children in the mother; they make each other happy, and love each other with inseparable love.

“The other children live in their mother’s palace, but are not always around her; they find pleasure in living in rooms far off from that of the mother, therefore they do not learn her noble manners, they do not dress with decency; the foods that they take do them more harm than good; and if sometimes they go to their mother, it is not out of love, but out of need. Hence, the great difference between these two kinds of children; but in spite of this, both the first and the second live in the palace of the mother. So it is—all live in My Will, but only one who wants to Live in It Lives as a son with his Mother; all others, even though they live in It, don’t even know It; others live like strangers; others know It to offend It.”

Fiat!!!

March 27, 1932

Condition of assurance for the Coming of the Kingdom of the Fiat upon earth. The Manifestations on the Divine Will will be the fierce Army of Love, Weapons and Net, to conquer the creature.

I was feeling all immersed in the Divine Volition, and—O! how many thoughts crowded my mind; and Its Light that formed its waves, and one followed the other, and these waves converted into Voice, into murmuring, into Celestial Music. But—O! how difficult it is to retain the language of that Interminable Light. While being inside of it, one seems to comprehend much, but as soon as the Light withdraws, only a few tiny little drops are left, and the sweet and unforgettable and dear memory of having been in the Light of the Eternal Fiat. If blessed Jesus did not Operate a miracle, lowering Himself with a way more adaptable to the human nature, I would not have been able to say a thing. So, I felt in my mind the picture of the Kingdom of the Divine Will, and I wanted Jesus to tell me what ones were the conditions for It, so as to be certain of Its Coming.

And my Celestial Teacher, visiting the little newborn of His Will, told me: “My Blessed Daughter, the conditions, absolute, necessary and of highest importance, that form the Life and the nourishment in order to ensure the Kingdom of My Divine Will, are: to ask of the creature great sacrifices—and prolixity of long sacrifice; therefore, Our Goodness, by virtue of the sacrifice it asks, must give Surprising Graces to the one of whom this sacrifice is asked, in such a way that to the creature, captivated by My Love, by My Gifts and by My Graces, the sacrifice that I ask of her will seem nothing, even though she knows that her life is ended. She will no longer have any right over herself, all the Rights will belong to the One who is asking for her sacrifice. If she did not know all the intensity of the sacrifice that she is accepting, it would not have all the Value, because the more one knows the greatness, the weight of the sacrifice, the more Value is placed in it. Knowledge places the exact and complete value in the sacrifice.

“On the other hand, for one who does not know all the weight of a sacrifice—O! how diminished are the Value, the Grace, the Good that he must obtain. And then, Our Love remains wounded, Our Power feels powerless before a creature of whom We ask great sacrifices, making her know the weight to which she must submit; and she, only for love of Us and to fulfill Our Will, accepts everything.

“The prolixious sacrifice brings the prolixity of prayer, and—O! how Our ears become all attention, and Our Gazes remain enraptured in seeing that, from within the stake of the sacrifice wanted by Us, she prays—and what does she ask and want? What We Ourselves want—that Our Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. Ah! if she could, she would turn Heaven and earth upside down, she would want everything in her power, to make everyone ask for what she wants, so that her sacrifice may obtain the Intent and bring the fruit wanted by God. Our Paternal Goodness is such that it is impossible for Us not to grant the Purpose of a long sacrifice and of a prolixious prayer.

“These are the conditions on the part of creatures, and this We have done with you; and We want you to know it, because We do not give Our Things to the blind who, because of their blindness, do not know the Goods that are given to them, or those that are around them. Much less so to the mute who, because of their muteness, do not have words to manifest Our Truths and Our Graces. The first thing We give is the Knowledge of what We want to make of her; and then We give and do what We have disposed. Knowledge can be called the beginning, the void, the seed for where to place the sacrifice and Our Things, and make the beautiful prayer arise, that debilitates Us, enchains Us with chains, with inseparable Bonds, and makes Us grant what she wants. More so since, Our Will being Life and Work that gives Life to everything and to everyone, in order to come to Reign upon earth, It wanted, on the part of the human family, one life of creature at Its disposal, that, without opposing, would remain at the Mercy of Its Divine Will, that It might do with her whatever It wants. This will serve It as support and condition in order to ensure the Kingdom on the part of creatures.

“Now come the conditions of assurance on the part of God. But to whom could I give them, if not to the one of whom I had asked the sacrifice? So, My long prolixity in Manifesting so many Truths on

My Divine Will, My prolonged Speaking on Its Kingdom and on the Good It wants to do and must do, Its long Sorrow of about six thousand years, for It wants to Reign and they rejected It; the many Promises of Goods, of Happiness, of Joy that It wants to give if they let It Reign, have been nothing other than Assurances that I have given to the creature of this Kingdom of My Fiat. And these Assurances were made and sealed inside the most Beautiful thing, the most Sacred, the most precious—that is, in the center of the stake of your sacrifice wanted by Us.

“I can say that I never tire giving Assurance—I speak, I return to speak, always with New Ways, of New Truths, New Forms, Surprising Similes, always on My Divine Will. I would never have said so much if it were not certain that My Kingdom is to have Its Dominion upon earth. Therefore, it is almost impossible that a Speaking of Mine, so prolixious, and a sacrifice of yours, so continuous, would not have their longed-for fruits on the part of God and on the part of creatures. Therefore, continue your flight in that Fiat that has the Power to make Its way, to knock down all difficulties, and, by dint of Love, to make of Its fiercest enemies Its most faithful friends and defenders.”

Then He added: “My daughter, My Conception, My Birth, My hidden Life, My Gospel, the Miracles, My Pains, My Tears, My Blood that was shed, My Death, united all together, formed an Invincible Army in order to accomplish My Redemption. In the same way, all My Manifestations on My Divine Will, from the first to the last Word that I will speak, must serve to form the fierce Army, all of Love, of Invincible Strength, of Irresistible Light, of Transforming Love. They will cast a net around the creature, such that, if she wants to get out, she will be caught inside, she will remain so entangled as to be unable to get out of it; and while she tries to get out, My many Manifestations about My Will will continue to assail her, in such a way as to extend Its net even more. So, seeing herself entangled, she will get a taste for the so many Beauties of Truths, and will feel happy for having been caught in the net of so many of My Truths Manifested. So, they will form the Fulfillment of the Kingdom of My Divine Will! Therefore, each of My Manifestations on It is a Weapon that must serve to complete a Kingdom so holy. If I manifest it and you do not say it, you will cause the necessary Weapons to be lacking. Therefore, be attentive.

“In addition to this, you must know that each Word come out of the Uncreated Wisdom contains Life, Substance, Work, Instruction; so, each Manifested Truth on Our Divine Will will have its own Office in Our Kingdom. Many Truths will have the Office of Forming and Growing the Life of the Divine Will in the creature; others will occupy the Office of Nourishing it; others will act as Teachers; other Truths will have the Office of Defenders, in such a way that they will place Themselves around the creature like an Army, so that no one will be able to touch her. See, then, the necessity of My Speaking, so prolixious, and of the many Truths I have manifested: it was a Kingdom that I had to form, that is not formed with few words, with few acts and offices—it takes so many of them! And each Truth of Mine has the virtue of occupying an Office in order to maintain Perfect Order, Perennial Peace. It will be the Echo of Heaven, and they will swim inside a Sea of Graces, of Happiness, under a Sun that knows no clouds; the Sky will always be serene. My Truths on My Divine Will will be the only Laws that will Dominate the creatures who will enter to Live in this Kingdom—Laws, not of oppressions, but of Love, that will sweetly make themselves loved, because in them they will find the Strength, the Harmony, the Happiness, the Abundance of all Goods. Therefore, Courage, and always forward in My Divine Will.”

Fiat!!!

April 2, 1932

How the Divine Power will put a limit to the evils of man, and will say to him: “Enough up to here.” How Our Lord shows with facts that He wants to give the Kingdom of His Will.

I am always back in the Holy Divine Volition, nor can I do without, because, It being Life, the Life is always felt—one feels the breath, the motion, the warmth. So it is with the Divine Will—as one feels

It, so does one feel Its Life, Its Warmth, Its Motion, and everything It encloses; with only this difference—that one pays attention now to one thing, that It encloses as Life, and now to another.

So, I was thinking to myself: “How can the creature ever return to be beautiful and holy as he came out of the Creative Hands of God, so as to realize the Kingdom of His Fiat in the midst of the human family?”

And my beloved Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, all the Works of Our Supreme Being are Perfect and Complete—none of Our Works is by half. The Creation is all Complete and Perfect; even more, there are many things that are not of absolute necessity, but like luxury and pomp of Our Power, Love and Magnificence. Should man alone, for whom all things were Created, remain like an incomplete and imperfect Work of Our own, without the Purpose for which he was Created—that is for Our Fiat to have Its Kingdom in each creature? And this, because he sinned and remained stained and degraded, that rendered him like a collapsing house, exposed to his thieves and enemies—as if Our Power were limited and did not have all the Power to do what It wants, the way It wants it, and when It wants it? Whoever thinks that the Kingdom of Our Will cannot come puts Our very Supreme Power in doubt. We can do anything; We might lack the willingness, but when We want it Our Power is so Great, that whatever We want We do—there is nothing that can resist before Our Power. Therefore, We have the Power to Rehabilitate him, to render him more Beautiful than before, and to fortify and cement his collapsing house, in such a way as to render it Stronger than it used to be, and, at the blowing Breath of Our Power, shut his thieves and enemies into the darkest abysses.

“So, as much as man slipped from within Our Divine Will, he did not cease to be Our Work; and even though he disordered himself, Our Power, for the decorum of Our Work, that must be Perfect and Complete just as We want it, will put with Its Power a limit to his disorders, to his weaknesses, and will say to him with Its Empire: ‘Enough up to here—Re-Enter into the Order, take your place of Honor as a Work Worthy of your Creator.’ These are Prodigies of Our Omnipotence that It will perform, that he will not have the strength to resist—but without strain, spontaneously, drawn and attracted by a Supreme Force, by an Invincible Love.

“Wasn’t Redemption, wanted by Our Will, a Prodigy of Our Power and of Our Love, that knows how to conquer everything, even the most awful ingratitude, the gravest sins, and Requite in Love there where ungrateful man offended It the most? If it is about man—of course he will not be able to stand up again in spite of all the helps of My Redemption, because he is not disposed to taking them; many do not cease to be sinners, weak, smeared with the gravest sins. But if it is about My Power, about My Love, when the two scales overflow a little bit more, and touch him with the Will to Conquer him, man will feel shaken and floored, in such a way that he will rise again from evil to Good, and will Re-Enter into Our Divine Will, from which he went out, so as to take his lost Inheritance. Do you know where everything lays? Everything is in whether Our Will wants it and has decided it with Divine Decrees. If this is there, everything is done; and this decision is so true, that there are facts.

“You must know that when I came upon earth, while I did the Office of Redeemer; at the same time, everything that My Holy Humanity did enclosed as many Acts of My Divine Will as a deposit to be given to the creature. I had no need of it because I was the Divine Will Itself. So, My Humanity acted like a most tender Mother; It enclosed within Itself as many Births from My Will for as many Acts as It did, in order to give Birth to them and deliver them onto the lap of the acts of creatures, so as to form, in their acts, the Kingdom of the Acts of My Fiat. So, It is there, like a Mother, with a Love that makes Her Agonize, waiting to give Birth to these Divine Offsprings of Hers.

“The other fact is that I Myself taught the ‘Our Father,’ so that all would pray for My Kingdom to come, so that My Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. If It were not to come, teaching such a prayer would have been useless—and useless things I know not how to do. And then, the many Truths Manifested about My Divine Will—do they not say in clear notes that Its Kingdom will come upon earth,

not by human work, but by the work of Our Omnipotence? Everything is possible when We want it; We place as much ease in doing small things as We do in great ones, because all the Virtue and Power is in Our Act, not in the good that the Act of Our Power receives. In fact, when I was on earth, since in all My Acts ran My Power, the touch of My Hands, the Empire of My Voice, and so forth, were all made Powerful, and with the same ease with which I called to life the little girl who had died a few hours before—with that same ease I called to life Lazarus, who had been dead for four days, who was already corrupted, and gave off an unbearable stench. I commanded that the bandages be removed from him, and then I called him with the Empire of My Voice: ‘Lazarus, come out!’ At My Commanding Voice, Lazarus was Resurrected, the corruption disappeared, the stench ceased, and he came back healthy and hearty as if he had not died—true example of how My Power can make the Kingdom of My Fiat rise again in the midst of creatures.

“This is a tangible and sure example of how My Power, in spite of the fact that man is corrupted, and the stench of his sins infects him, more than a cadaver—he can be called a poor one wrapped in bandages, who has need of the Divine Empire in order to be freed of the bandages of his passions—but if the Empire of My Power invests him and wants it, his corruption will have no more life, and he will rise again Healthy, and more Beautiful than before. Therefore, at the most, one can doubt that My Divine Will might not want it, because they could not deserve a Good so Great; but that My Power would not be able to do it—not this, ever.”

Fiat!!!

April 9, 1932

How Jesus keeps molding the creature in order to make her Rise Again in the New Life of His Truth. How Jesus alone could Manifest so many Truths on the Divine Will, as He possesses the Fount of them.

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues. I feel like the little girl who, sip by sip, is nourished with this Celestial food that produces in my soul Strength, Light, Indescribable Sweetness. And then, each Truth that my beloved Jesus manifests to His little newborn is one of the most touching and delightful scenes, and of the most beautiful, that He places in my mind as Bearer of the Beatitude of the Celestial Fatherland.

So, I was feeling immersed in the so many Truths of the Supreme Fiat, and my always Lovable Jesus, visiting His little girl, told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that if Our Supreme Being gave to the creature all the heavens, the sun, the earth, the sea, He would not give as much as when He communicates the Truths on the Divine Will. In fact, all other things would remain outside of the creatures, while the Truth penetrates into the inmost fibers of her soul; and I keep molding the heartbeats, the affections, the desires, the intellect, the memory, the will, to Transform her completely into the Life of the Truth. And as I go on molding her, I keep repeating the Prodigies of the Creation of Man, and by the touch of My Hands I destroy the seeds of evil, and I make the Seeds of the New Life Rise Again. The creature feels My Touch and, as I keep molding her, the New Life is then given to her again. On the other hand, the heavens, the sun, the sea, do not have the Transforming Virtue of making of the creature a heaven, a sun, a sea—all the Good is limited to the outside, and nothing more. See, then, how many Goods are enclosed in My having Manifested to you so many Truths? Therefore, be attentive in corresponding to a Good so Great.”

Then, I continued to think about the many Truths on the Divine Will—how many Joys, how many Divine Transformations! They Themselves have been the Revealers of the Supreme Being; I would never have known my Creator, my Celestial Father, if the Holy Truths had not acted as Messengers, bringing to me the many Beautiful News of His Adorable Majesty. And while the many Truths crowded my mind, a doubt arose in me: “Was it really Jesus the one who has manifested to me so many Truths, or was it the devil, or my fantasy?”

And Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My good daughter, how can you doubt? The mere multiplicity of the many Truths on My own Divine Will is a sure proof that only your Jesus could have a Speaking so prolonged on the same subject, with varied and Powerful arguments. In fact, possessing the Fount of Them, it is no wonder that I Manifested to you, and in many ways, the little drops of Light—I could say—of the Knowledges on My Adorable Will. I say drops for Me, compared to the much and to the Infinite Sea that I can still say. Indeed, if I wanted to speak for all Eternity, I have so much to say on the Knowledges that regard My Supreme Fiat that I would never end. But, for you, what I have Manifested have been seas, because what is drops for Me, who am the Infinite Being, is sea for you, who are a finite creature. So, the mere prolixity and My so much Speaking is the surest and most convincing proof that only your Jesus could have so many reasons, and that He alone can know so much, of what regards My own Will. The enemy does not possess the Fount; and besides, he would touch a key that would burn him even more, because the thing that he hates the most and that most torments him is My Divine Will; and if it were in his power, he would turn the earth upside down, he would use all arts and tricks so that no one would know and do My Will. Much less could your fantasy, so limited and small—O! how quickly would the Light of reason remain extinguished; and once having spoken two or three reasons, you would have acted like those who want to speak and feel themselves being struck dumb, and cannot go any further. So, confused, you would give yourself back to silence.

“Therefore, only your Jesus has the Word ever New, Penetrating, full of Divine Freshness, of admirable Sweetness, of surprising Truth, such that the human intellect is forced to lower its forehead and say: ‘Here there is the Finger of God.’ Therefore, recognize a Good so Great, and let My Will alone be your Central Point in all things.”

Fiat!!!

April 13, 1932

The human nature that lets itself be Dominated by the Divine Will: Its field of action and flowery earth. How the Divine Will possesses the inseparability.

I am always in the arms of the Divine Will, like a child clasped in the arms of the Mama, Who holds me so clasped in Its arms of Light, that It does not let me see, hear, and touch anything but the Divine Will alone. And I thought to myself: “O! if I were free from the prison of my body, my flights would have been more rapid in the Fiat. I would have known even more, I would have done one single Act with It. But it seems to me that my human nature makes me make interruptions, as if it would place the obstacles, and makes it difficult for me to always run in the Divine Will.”

But while I thought this, My Divine Teacher Jesus, visiting my little soul, said to me: “Blessed daughter, you must know that one who Lives in My Divine Will has the virtue of keeping ordered the nature of the creature, and instead of being an obstacle, it gives help in order to be able to complete more Acts of Divine Will. Rather, it serves as earth to the flowers, that lends itself to form the beautiful flowerings that almost hide and cover it with the variety of their beauty, to which the sun communicates the variety of the most beautiful colors and makes them brilliant with its light. If it were not for the earth, the flowers would lack a place in order to form their life to be able to be born and make their beautiful appearance. And the sun would not have where and to whom to communicate the display of its beautiful colors and of its pure sweetnesses. Such is the human nature for the soul who Lives in My Divine Will; it is as fecund and pure earth,

that lends itself to giving the field of action and to letting her form not only the beautiful flowerings, but to make as many Suns come out for however many Acts as she does.

“My daughter, it is an enchantment of Beauty to see the human nature that Lives in My Divine Will covered and hidden as under a meadow of flowers, all invested by the most resplendent Light. The soul by herself could not have been able to form so many varieties of Beauty, while united she finds the little crosses, the necessities of life, the variety of circumstances, now sorrowful, now cheerful, that as seeds serve as sowing in the earth of the human nature, so as to form its flowery field. The soul does not have earth, and could not produce any flowering; on the other hand, united with the body, O! how many beautiful things it can do. Even more because this human nature was formed by Me, I molded it part by part, giving it the most beautiful form. I can say that I did as the Divine Craftsman and I placed such Mastery there, that no one else can reach Me. So I Loved him. I still see the touch of My Creative Hands Impressed on the human nature, therefore it is also Mine, it pertains to Me.

“Everything is in the complete accord: nature, soul, human and Divine Will. When there is this, that nature lends itself as earth, the human will is in the act of receiving the Life of the Divine Will in her acts, she lets herself be Dominated in everything, nor does she know anything else in all her things than My Will alone as Life, Actor, Bearer, and Conservator of everything. O! then everything is Holy, everything is Pure and Beautiful. My Fiat remains over her with Its Brush of Light in order to Perfect her, Divinize her, and Spiritualize her. Therefore your human nature cannot be an obstacle to the flights in My Will; rather, your volition can be for you an obstacle, in which you must always have the aim of not giving it life. But from your earth there is nothing to fear; if it has received, it gives what it has received. Indeed, it gives even more, and changes the seed into flowers, into plants, and into fruits. And if it has not, it remains in its mute silence, and it remains as sterile earth.”

So I thanked Jesus for His Beautiful Lesson, and I felt myself all contented that my human nature could not harm me, rather it could help me in making the Life of the Divine Will grow in my soul. And I continued my rounds and flights in Its Acts.

And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, My Divine Will possesses the inseparability from all Its Acts and Effects, as much if It works alone in Itself and outside of Itself, as if It works in the creature or the creature works in It, or else in order to carry out what My Divine Will wants. In this way of working It places of Its Own and retains them as Its Acts and Its Property, inseparable from It. Now, if the creature Lives in My Divine Will, these Acts render themselves common property of the one and the other. If then, she makes some exits, she loses her First Rights that these Acts had been done in Our House. And then the Substance, the Life of the Act, the Sanctity, the Beauty, the Prerogatives that are needed in order to be able to form one Act of Ours, has been put forth by Our Divine Volition. The creature has done nothing other than assist and concur with her will to Operate together with Ours. But of the substance, she has given Us nothing of hers. Therefore, if she keeps Living in Our Volition, she Commands together; if she escapes, with justice she touches nothing. But if she reenters, she reacquires the Right of Commander. But there is a great difference between the one who Lives in My Divine Will and works together, and one who, not Living in It, follows and fulfills in the circumstances what My Fiat wants. This one takes in her act My Will limited, and as she finishes the act, so it remains; it does not go on anymore. And although even these acts are inseparable from It, yet one sees that

these acts do not have the continuous Operation. Limited they took My Divine Will, and limited they remained.

“On the other hand, one who Lives and works in It, her act acquires the Incessant Act of continually Operating. These will always be Agents in My Fiat, they will never lose the Attitude, that is, the Operation of My Volition; because It never ceases, such are the acts of the creature rendered. Therefore, I want you always in My Fiat, if you want to take It not limited, and as by drop, but as seas, in a way as to remain so filled, that you will not touch or see anything other than My Divine Will.”

Fiat!!!

April 23, 1932

How the creature is called by the Divine Will. However many times she does her acts in It, so many times It is Reborn in her acts. Contest between Creator and creature.

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues, I feel Its call in all Its Acts, that is, in the sky, in the sun, in the sea, in the wind, in the Acts that It did in the Redemption, because there is nothing that exists, that did not come forth from the Divine Volition.

And It calls me in order to tell me: “I have done everything for you. Come to enjoy and possess everything that with so much Love I have Created for you. Do not make yourself estranged from all that belongs to you, nor render Our and your possessions isolated and deserted. Come and make your voice echo, so that resounding in all Our created things, you make Us feel the sweet treading of your steps. If solitude happens to Us, your company places Us in feast and gives Us the sweet surprises of the Joys that Our beloved creature can give Us.”

But while my mind went around in Its Works, my always Lovable Jesus, visiting my poor soul, all tenderness told me: “Blessed daughter of My Volition, since all created things were made for the creatures, My Divine Will remained in each one of them to call the creature, because It did not want to remain alone, but It wanted her for whom things were made, in order to give her the Rights over them and so not remain defrauded in Its Purpose for which It had Created her.

“Now, who hears this call? One who possesses My Will as Life. The Echo of My Will that is in created things forms the same Echo in the soul who possesses It, and in Its very arms It brings her where My Volition Itself calls her. And since she has her Rights given by Me, if she Loves all created things say ‘Love,’ if she adores, they say ‘Adoration,’ if she thanks, they say ‘Thanksgivings,’ in a way that one sees hovering in the sky, in the sun, in the sea, in the wind, in everything, even in the little bird that sings, the Love, the adoration, the thanksgiving of the creature who possesses My Divine Will. How vast is the Love and everything that she can do and say. The Heavens and earth are in her power.

“But this is nothing yet. You must know that for the soul who possesses My Divine Will, Its Divine Omnipotence and True Power enter into her work. It means diffusing herself in everything and everyone, to recall everything into that Act. With her Empire she makes herself heard by everyone to call the attention of everyone in a way that they feel the Operating Power of My Fiat in the Act of the creature, because I can call it not her act, but Mine. And who finds themselves in possession of It, such as the Angels, Saints, and Creation, feel a vein of Its Power flow, and they place themselves all at attention in order to receive it. And bowing, they adore, they thank and they Love the Operating Divine Will. One Act of It, is the Greatest, most Beautiful thing for all of Heaven and for all the earth. One Act of It—since It possesses Complete Power, as much if It works in the human act, as by Itself—can bring Innovation, Transformation over

everything, and makes rise again New Things that did not exist before. So one Act in My Divine Will takes place in the Divine Order, and with Its Powerful Empire, It Rules over all; It Rules with Its Enticing Love, with It Enrapturing Beauty, with Its Infinite Joys and Sweetnesses. It is an Act that encloses everything all together, and those who do not feel the Beauty of It are constrained to feel the weight of the Divine Justice over them. But all will feel the Touch of the Power of One Act of My Will; no one will be excluded. And only these Acts line up in continuous Homage around God Himself, because those that give more Glory to God, and continuous Homage, are the Acts done in the Fiat, since they are Acts reproduced by God Himself, and they take part in His Incessant Act.”

After this, I was doing my acts in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, the soul who Lives in My Will is in the continuous Act of being Reborn in the Acts that she does in It. If she loves, she is in the continuous Act of being Reborn in Divine Love, and while being Born It forms the Life of Love in her, and as Life It takes the Primacy in all her being, such that her heartbeat, her breath, motion, glance, step, will, and all the rest, become Love. And however many times she is Reborn, so many more times Love grows. This Love as Life, and in the act of always being Born and growing, has the Enrapturing and Wounding Strength that while it Wounds Us it Enraptures Us, but with Our same Divine Power. And We, feeling Ourselves Wounded, pour forth Love from Our Wounds, and We Wound Our beloved creature. And in every Rebirth We double Our Love to her. So if she repairs, as many times as she repairs in Our Will, so many times she is Reborn in Divine Reparation, and forms the Life of Reparation in her soul, such that the breath, the motion, the will and all her being acquires the Life of Reparation.

“And since it is not with one act alone that she repairs Us, but with an entire Life, as Life she holds the Disarming Power; disarming Us she converts the scourges into Graces, and so on with all the rest that the creature can do in Our Divine Will. They are Lives that she acquires, that are nourished by Our Divine Sources. So, if in Our Divine Will she praises Us, thanks Us, blesses Us, she forms an entire Life of Thanksgivings, of Praises, and of Blessings toward her Creator. And every time she does this, while she is Reborn in these Acts and grows, she forms the Fullness of Life, in a way that the breath, the heartbeat, if she thinks, if she speaks, if she moves her step, if the blood circulates in her veins, in the whole entirety of the creature, there is no particle of her being that does not say ‘I thank You,’ ‘I praise You,’ ‘I bless You.’ O! how Beautiful it is to see her possessing as many Lives for however many times she is Reborn in her same Acts done in Our Divine Fiat; because for however many Lives she possesses, We feel in her heartbeat as many heartbeats in one, as many breaths, motions and steps in one. And of each one, some say ‘Love,’ some ‘Reparation,’ some ‘Thanksgiving,’ some ‘Praise,’ and some ‘Blessing.’

“These Rebirths and Lives form the most Beautiful Harmony in the fortunate creature who had the Good of acquiring them. So much is Our Pleasure, that Our Gaze is always fixed in looking at her, Our ears always intent in listening to her. The Power of Our Will calls Our continuous Attention. And as she tells Us ‘I love You,’ so We repeat to her ‘We Love you, We Love you, O daughter!’ As she repairs Us, so We clasp her to Our Heart. As she thanks Us, praises Us, and blesses Us, so We repeat to her ‘We Thank you’ because she thanked Us, ‘We Praise you’ because she praised Us, ‘We Bless you’ because she blessed Us. We can say that We place Ourselves in a contest with her. The Heavens and earth are astonished that the Creator places Himself in contest with His beloved creature. Therefore I want you always in My Will,

because in It you give Us something to do and something to say, and you form Our outlet of Love.”

Fiat!!!

April 30, 1932

How Living in the Divine Will is a Gift. Example of the poor one, and example of the king. How the Gift is an excess of Love and Magnanimity of God, who neither cares, nor wants, to keep accounts of the Great Value that He Gives.

I felt myself all immersed in the Divine Volition. A crowd of thoughts preoccupied my mind, but always about the Fiat Itself, because in It one can not think of anything else. Its sweet Enchantment, Its Light that invests everything, Its so many Truths that line up all around like a formidable army, send far away all that does not pertain to It. The happy creature who finds herself in the Divine Will, finds herself in a Celestial Atmosphere, completely happy, in the Fullness of the Peace of the Saints, and if she wants anything, it is only that everyone would know a Volition so Lovable, so Holy; she would want that everyone would come to enjoy her Happiness.

But I thought to myself: “But how can it be that the creatures can come to Live in the Divine Will, in order to be able to form Its Holy Kingdom?”

And my beloved Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, how little you are! One sees that your littleness does not know how to elevate itself into the Power, Immensity, Goodness, and Magnanimity of your Creator, and from your littleness you measure Our Greatness and Our Liberality. Poor tiny one, you get lost in Our Interminable Powers, and you do not know how to give just weight to Our Divine and Infinite Ways. It is true that humanly speaking, the creature is surrounded by evils as she is. To Live in My Volition, to form Its Kingdom in their midst, it is as if you would want to touch Heaven with your finger, which is impossible. But what is impossible for men, is possible for God. You must know that Living in Our Will is a Gift that Our Magnanimity wants to give to creatures. And with this Gift the creature will feel himself Transformed: from poor to Rich, from weak to Strong, from ignorant to Learned, from slave of vile passions to Sweet and Voluntary Prisoner of a Will all Holy that does not keep him prisoner, but King of himself, of the Divine Dominions, and of all created things.

“It will happen as to a poor one who dresses with wretched rags, lives in a hovel without doors, therefore exposed to thieves and enemies—he does not have sufficient bread so as to satisfy his hunger and is constrained to beg for it. If a king would give him a million as gift, the poor one would change his lot in life, and he would no longer be the figure of a poor beggar, but of a lord who possesses palaces, villas, dresses with decency, has abundant foods and is placed in the condition of being able to help others. What has changed the lot of this poor one? The million he received as gift.

“Now, if a vile coin has the virtue of changing the lot of a poor unhappy one, even more the Great Gift of Our Will. Given as Gift It will change the unhappy lot of the human generations, except one who voluntarily wants to remain in his unhappiness. More so because this Gift was given to man at the beginning of his Creation, and ungrateful he rejected It by doing his will, withdrawing himself from Ours.

“Now, one who disposes herself to doing Our Volition, prepares the place, the decency, the nobility for where to be able to put this Gift so Great and Infinite. Our Knowledges on the Fiat will help and prepare her in a surprising way to receive this Gift, and what has not been obtained

up till today, they will be able to obtain tomorrow. Therefore, I am doing as a king would, who would want to elevate a family with bonds of kinship with his royal family. In order to do this, first he takes one member of them. He keeps her in his royal palace, he raises her, he eats together with her, accustoms her with his noble ways, entrusts his secrets to her, and, in order to make her worthy of himself, he lets her live of his will. And in order to be more secure and in order to not let her descend into the baseness of her family, he makes her the gift of his volition, so that she could hold it in her power.

“What the king can not do, I can do, Bilocating My Will in order to make a Gift of It to the creature. So the king has his eyes fixed on her; he always goes embellishing her, dressing her with precious and beautiful clothes in a way that he feels himself enamored. And not being able to endure it any longer, binds her to himself with the lasting bond of marriage, in a way that one becomes gift of the other. With this, both parts have the right to reign; and that family acquires the bond of kinship with the king, and the king, for love of she who has given herself to him, and because he has given himself to her, calls that family to live in his royal palace, giving them the same gift that he gave to her whom he loves so much.

“So have We done. First We have called one from the human family to Live in the Royal Palace of Our Volition. Little by little We made her the Gift of Its Knowledges, of Its most Intimate Secrets. In doing this We experienced Indescribable Contentments and Joys, and We felt how sweet and dear it is to let the creature Live in Our Volition. And Our Love pushed Us, rather It used violence on Us, to make her the Gift of Our Omnipotent Fiat. Even more, because she had made the gift of hers to Us, she was already in Our Power, and Our Divine Will could be secure and at Its Place of Honor in the creature. Now, after We had made the Gift of Our Fiat to a member of this human family, she acquires the bond and the Right of this Gift, because We never do Works and Gifts for one only, but when We do Works and make Gifts, We do always do them in a Universal Way. So this Gift will be ready for everyone, provided they want It and dispose themselves.

“Therefore Living in My Will is not the property of the creature, nor is It in her power, but It is a Gift; and I make It when I want, to whom I want, and in the times that I want. It is Gift of Heaven made by Our Great Magnanimity, and by Our Inextinguishable Love. Now with this Gift the human family will feel itself so Bound with its Creator, that it will not feel far away from Him anymore, but so near, as if it would be of His same family, and would Live together in His same Royal Palace. With this Gift it will feel so Rich, that it will not feel the miseries, the weaknesses, the tumultuous passions anymore, but everything will be Strength, Peace, Abundance of Grace. And recognizing the Gift, it will say: ‘Nothing is lacking to me in the House of my Celestial Father, I have everything at my disposition, always in virtue of the Gift that I have received.’

“We always give the Gifts as effect of Our Great Love and Our Greatest Magnanimity. If this were not so, or We wanted to care if the creature merited It or not, if he had made some sacrifices, then It would not have been a gift anymore, but payment, and Our Gift would be rendered as right and slave of the creature, while We, and Our Gifts, are not slaves of anyone. In fact, man did not yet exist, and before he was, We already Created the sky, the sun, the wind, the sea, the flowered earth, and all the rest, in order to make a Gift of it to man. What had he done in order to merit Gifts so Great and Perennial? Nothing. And in the act of Creating him, We gave him the Great Gift that was superior to all the others: Our Omnipotent Fiat. And although he rejected It, still We did not forsake giving It anymore, no, but We kept It reserved in order to give

It to his children, the same Gift that was rejected by their father. This Gift was given in the excess of Our Love that is so much, that it doesn't know how to make, nor care about, the accounts, while the payment that it gives, if the creature does good works and sacrifices himself, it gives with just measure and according to what he merits. Not so with the Gift. Therefore, for one who will be able to doubt, it means that he does not understand about Our Divine Being, nor about Our Liberality, nor where Our Love can reach. Nevertheless, We want the correspondence of the creature, his gratitude and his little love."

Fiat!!!

May 8, 1932

By doing his will, the creature impedes the course of the Gifts of God, and if he could would place Him in immobility. How in all His Works, God gives the first place to the creature.

I continued to think about the Divine Will, and about the grave evils of the human volition, and how this, without the Life of the Fiat, is without Guide, without Light, without Strength, without nourishment, ignorant, because it does not have the Teacher who teaches it the Divine Science. So, without It, the creature knows nothing of his Creator. One can say that he is at the alphabet, and if he knows something, they are hardly the shadows, or some vowel, but not with clarity, because without the Divine Will, there is no Light, but always night. This is the reason why so little is known about God. The Celestial Language, the Divine Truths, are not understood because the Divine Will does not Reign as Life, as Prime Act.

It seemed to me I saw the human will before my mind, as dying of hunger, ragged, cretin, all stained, limping and wrapped in dense darkness, and since it is not accustomed to Living of Light and looking at it, every little Light of Truth eclipses its sight, confounds it, and blinds it more. O! how there is something to cry over in the great misfortune of the human will. Without the Divine it seems that it lacks the Life of Good and the necessary nourishments in order to Live.

But while I was thinking this, my Celestial Teacher Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: "My blessed daughter, doing one's will is so very grave, that it would be less evil if the creature would impede the course of the sun, the sky, the wind, the air, the water. And yet impeding this course, such disorder and terror would happen, that man would not be able to live anymore. And yet this great evil would be nothing compared to the grave evil of doing one's own will, because with this one impedes the course, not of created things, but of his very Creator.

"Adam, by withdrawing from Our Will, stopped the course of the Gifts that It wanted to give to His beloved creature. If he could have, he would have constrained God to immobility. Our Supreme Being, by Creating the creature, wanted to be in continuous Correspondence with him, It wanted to give him now one Gift, now another. It wanted to make him so many Beautiful Surprises, never interrupted.

"Now, as one does his will, so he tacitly says to his Creator: 'Withdraw, I have nowhere to put Your Gifts. If You speak to me, I do not understand You; Your Surprises are not for me, I am enough by myself.' And with reason he says this, because without My Will, that is his Primary Life, he has lost the Life and the capacity of where to place My Gifts, of understanding Our Celestial Language, and makes himself a stranger to Our most Beautiful Surprises. By not doing Our Will, the creature loses Divine Life; the most Beautiful, the most interesting, most necessary Act of his Creation, and of how he was Created by God. This is the reason why as man withdrew from Our Fiat, he disordered himself in a way that every step wavered. Because he detached himself, he rejected the Vital Act of his Life, and the Stable and Permanent Act that must Live with him as one single Life, that is, Our Divine Will.

"Given that, We feel immobilized by many, because We want to give and We can not. We wanted to speak and he does not listen to Us; it is as if from a distance We make Our Sorrowful Laments heard by saying to him: 'O! man, stop it! Recall into yourself that Will that you rejected. It does not pay attention to your evils, and if you call It, It is ready to take possession of you and form Its Kingdom in you; Kingdom of Dominion, of Peace, of

Happiness, of Glory, of Victory for Me and for you. O please, do not want to be a slave any more, nor live in the maze of your evils and miseries. Such is not how I Created you, but I Created you King of yourself, King of all. Therefore, call My Will as Life, and It will let you know your Nobility and the height of your place in which you were placed by God. O! how content you will be, and you will content your Creator!”

After this, He added: “My daughter, only then does one feel the True Life in herself, when she enters into My Divine Will, because in It the creature sees with clarity her nothingness, and how this nothing feels the need of the All, that is, of He who drew her from nothing in order to Live. And as she recognizes herself, the All fills her with Itself. This nothing feels the True Life, she finds the immediate contact of Sanctity, of Goodness, Power, Love and Divine Wisdom; she recognizes in herself the Power of the Creative Work, Its Palpitating Life, and the extreme need for this Divine Life, otherwise, she feels as if there were no Life in her. It is only My Will that makes her true nothingness recognized by the creature. And It continuously Breathes over this nothing so as to maintain the Divine Life always inflamed in her, in order to make her grow as a Work Worthy of Our Creative Hands. On the other hand, without Our Will, the creature feels as if she were something, and the All remains outside of the nothing.”

So I continued my acts in the Divine Will, and my poor mind was lost in the multiplicity of Its Works that ran in search of man in order to embrace him, and line up around him to defend him, to lend him all helps, to make him happy, and to let him hear Its Loving laments, Its Sorrowful notes, even into the depth of his heart, that while the Divine Fiat in everything It does searches for man, It wants to find him, to Love him—he does not search for It in his acts, he does not surround It, nor let It hear his Loving notes, nor his sweet laments that he wants He who so much Loved him, and whom he should Love.

Now, while I was lost in His Divine Works, my sweet Jesus resumed by saying: “My daughter, all Our Works ‘*ad extra*’ have been done and will be done only for creatures. Our Purpose is only for them, because We have no need. Therefore, in the Work that We do the creature sparkles in Our Act, she flows in It as Purpose of Our Work. And since every act has its purpose, so the reason that moves Us to work is the creature, because the first place in all Our Works is occupied by him. He sparkles and flows in Our Act, therefore We can say: ‘You were with Us when We extended the sky and formed the sun; in that azureness and in that light We gave you the place of Honor, and you flowed in them. In every Act of the Word done on earth, in every Pain, in every Word, you had your place of center and you flowed in them as your property.’

“Now, We do not give to the creature his place in Our Act in order to be useless and let him idly flow in it; no no, idleness has not made anyone Holy. We placed him within Our Acts so that he could place his acts inside of Ours. Ours must serve as model, as space in order to be able to place his acts inside with more security. We also labor. To love is labor; and Our Labor, because it is Love, is Operating, Vivifying, Creating, Sustaining of everyone and everything. Therefore, even though the creature has his place in Our Works, O! how many of Our Works are seen empty of the acts of creatures, rather, he does not even know them and lives as if We had given him nothing. So Our Works have a Sorrow and they Incessantly ask for he who, while he has his place, he neither makes use of, nor with his love works together with, the Work of his Creator. And yet, the centuries will not end until Our Works have the Purpose for which they were made, that is, the creature inside of them to work as center of their acts. And these will be the ones who will let the Divine Will Reign as Life in their souls.”

Fiat!!!

May 15, 1932

How the knowledges about the Divine Will will form the eye and the capacity in order to look at and receive the Gift of the Divine Fiat, and will accustom the creature to Living as children. Disorder of the human will.

I am always returning into the Supreme Fiat, and feeling in myself the sweet Enchantment of Its Light, of Its Peace, of Its Happiness, O! how I would want that the whole entire world would know a such a Good, so that everyone would pray that Its Kingdom would come on earth.

But while I said this, I thought to myself: “If Living in the Divine Volition is a Gift that He must make to the human generations, and Jesus so much Loves, wants, yearns, that this Divine Will is known in order to let It Reign, then why is He not in a hurry to give this Gift?”

And my highest Good Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness, said to me: “My daughter, you must know that although I Burn with the Desire of seeing My Divine Will Reign, yet I can not give this Gift before I have Manifested the Truths. Knowing them, the creatures will have the Great Good of forming the Sight in order

to be capable of comprehending It, and therefore dispose themselves in order to receive a Gift so Great. One can say that right now they lack the eye in order to see and the capacity in order to comprehend It. And therefore, first I have Manifested so many Truths about My Divine Will. And as the creatures will know these Truths of Mine, so they will form the sphere for where to place the pupil inside, and animate it with sufficient Light in order to be able to look at and comprehend the Gift, that more than sun will be given and entrusted to them.

“If I would want to give It today, I would act as if I wanted to give a sun to a blind person. Poor little one, with the whole sun given, he would always be blind, nor would his lot change, nor would he receive any good, rather, he would have a sorrow to have a sun as gift and neither see it, nor receive its beneficial effects. On the other hand, one who was not blind, how many goods would he not receive having a sun as gift at his disposition? It would be his perennial feast, and would place him in the condition of giving light to others, and he would be surrounded and loved by everyone in order to obtain the good of the light that he possesses.

“So, giving the great Gift of My Divine Will—which more than sun will change the lot of the human generations—today, would be to give It to the blind. And giving It to the blind would be giving them useless gifts, and I do not know how to give useless things. Therefore, I await with Divine and delirious Patience that My Truths will make their way, prepare souls, enter into them and form the eye animated with sufficient Light such that they can not only look at the Gift of My Fiat, but have the capacity in order to enclose It in themselves so that It forms Its Kingdom and extends Its Dominion in them.

“Therefore, patience and time will make things done as is appropriate and as Our Sovereignty merits in the Work. We, Our Supreme Being, act as a father would do when he wants to give a great gift to his little son. The father calls the child and lets him see the gift, and says to him: ‘This gift is prepared for you, already it will be yours,’ but he does not give it to him. The son remains surprised, enraptured in seeing the gift that his father wants to give him, and remaining around the father, he prays him that he give the gift, and not knowing how to separate from him, he prays and prays again because he wants the gift. Meanwhile the father, seeing him around himself, profits in instructing the son, to make him comprehend the nature of the gift, the good, the happiness that he will receive from this gift. The son becomes mature with the manifestations of the father, and capable not only of receiving the gift, but of comprehending what the gift that he must receive encloses of the good, of the great. Therefore, he presses himself more around the father. He prays, and prays again. He yearns for the gift, he reaches at crying, and does not know how to remain anymore without the gift. One can say that he has formed in himself, with his prayers and sighs, with acquiring the knowledges about the gift that his father had made for him, the life, the space for where to receive the gift as in sacred deposit. The father’s delay to give the gift to his son, has been a greater love. He burned, he yearned to give the gift to his son, but he wanted him capable, and that he would understand the gift that he received. And as soon as he sees him mature in order to receive such a good, immediately he gives it to him.

“So do We do. More than father We yearn to give the Great Gift of Our Will to Our children, but We want that they know what they are receiving. The Knowledges about It mature Our children and make them capable of receiving such a Good. The so many Manifestations that I have made will be the true eyes of the soul in order to be able to look at and comprehend what Our Paternal Goodness, for so many centuries, wants to give to creatures. Even more, because the Knowledges that I have manifested about My Divine Will, as they become known by creatures, will cast in them the Seed to make germinate the love of children toward their Celestial Father. They will feel Our Paternity. And if He wants that they do His Will, it is because He Loves them and wants to Love them as children in order to Participate in His Divine Goods.

“Therefore, Our Knowledges about the Divine Fiat will make them accustomed to Living as children. And then will cease every marvel that Our Supreme Being gives to Its children the Great Gift of Our Will. It is a right of children to receive the properties of the father, and it is a duty of the father to give his goods to the children. One who wants to live as a stranger does not merit the possessions of the father. Even more, because Our Paternity craves, yearns for, and Burns with the Desire of Want to give this Gift, so that one be the Will of His children. Then will Our Paternal Love rest, when We see the Work that came forth from Our Creative Hands in the Womb of Our Volition, in Our House, and Our Kingdom populated by Our dear children.”

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Will, it seems to me that I do not know how to be if I do not think about this.

And my Celestial Teacher added: “Blessed daughter, all the Acts that My Divine Will does are so Bound among themselves that they are inseparable, in a way that if one wants to find them, at first appearance he finds one Act alone, but entering further within he finds so many Acts distinct from one another, but fused and Bound together, such that they cannot separate. This Strength of Union and of inseparability forms the Nature of the Divine Work. The Creation Itself says this. If one single star could detach from its place in which it is connected together with all the other created things, then it would fall and would cast general disorder in all the other created things, such is the inseparability and Union that they all have together. They all have life, although distinct among themselves, and they form the beautiful Harmony of the whole of Creation. Separate, one can say that they lose life and cast disorder everywhere.

“Such is the human will separated from the Will of his Creator. Not only did he himself fall, but he cast disorder everywhere. And, if he could, he would have disordered everything, and the very Order of his Creator. Nor is there anything to marvel at. The human will was Created by Us, and separated from Ours it would be like a star detached from its place where it possessed the Divine Strength, the Union of common accord, and of all the Goods, with its Creator. Detaching from Us, man loses the Strength, the Union, and the Goods in order to Live. Therefore by necessity he touches the lot of falling and of casting disorder everywhere.

“Now, Living in My Divine Will, as the soul does her first act, so she feels the Strength and the Union of all the Acts of the Divine Fiat such that one act includes and encloses all the other Acts. And she feels the need of continuing her acts in order to link them together so as to develop the Strength of the Divine Will that she feels in herself, because as Life It does not know how to be without making Itself felt. It wants to Breathe, to Palpitate, to Work. One act calls another and so forms the sequel of the acts with the Union of the Acts of My Will. In order to form a Life one act, one breath, one heartbeat, is not enough, no, but there is needed continuous Breathing, Palpitating, and Working. And as the soul Lives in My Divine Will, so It lets her breathe and palpitate, and My Fiat forms Its Full Life of working for as much as is possible for a creature to contain in herself. Therefore if you want Its Life in you, let your acts be continuous in It.”

Fiat!!!

May 22, 1932

Delightful scenes that the soul forms for her Creator. The Divine Will will give to the creature the Gift of Infused Science, which will be like a Divine Eye for her.

My poor mind swims in the Immense Sea of the Divine Will. In this Sea it continuously murmurs, but what does it murmur? Love, praise, thanksgivings. And the Supreme Being lets His murmur meet that of the creature, and He gives Love in order to receive Love. What sweet encounter between the Creator and the creature, that they Love each other in turn. And in this exchange of Love they form waves of Love, of Light, of Indescribable Beauty, that the poor creature, not being capable of enclosing completely in herself, feels drowning. And while she has taken who knows how much, the drowning that she feels impedes her from being able to repeat what she feels in herself of the Ineffable Secrets of Love, of Light, of Divine Knowledge, that the Murmur of the Eternal One has enclosed in her soul.

But while I was lost in so many Knowledges as to not know how to repeat them all, I feel myself stammering. The adaptable words are lacking to me, and in order not to blunder I continue on.

And my Lovable Jesus, compassionating my incapacity and littleness, clasped me to Himself in His arms, and told me: “My blessed daughter, you have reason that your littleness feels drowned under the Immensity of My Light, of My Love, and of the Innumerable Truths that Our Adorable and Holy Being contains. But Our Power and Immensity delights Itself with refilling the creature so much with Light, with Love, with Our various Knowledges, with Sanctity, even to drowning her. It is one of the most Beautiful scenes, to see the creature as drowned in Our Immensity; that she wants to speak and is drowned by Light, by Love, by Surprising Truths. O! how Beautiful it is that she wants to speak about what she hears, and Our Waves invest her and reduce her to silence.

“Yet with this way We make a display of Ourselves with Our beloved creature, and We act like a teacher who wants to make a display of his science to his little disciple. He puts forth everything that he knows, and the disciple listens, fills his mind and heart. But since there had been so many things that the teacher told him, the disciple does not know how to repeat anything, but however it helps him to appreciate and love the teacher, and to

hope that he can reach the height of the teacher's science. Being under his direction helps the teacher in order to make himself known and draw the attention and affection and fidelity of the disciple.

“We do the same. In order to make Ourselves known and in order to make Ourselves Loved, when We see the creature empty of everything, that she wants nothing other than Our Divine Will, We delight so much, even to drowning her with Light, with Love, and with Our Truths that pertain to Us. And then We break down for her, little by little, what We have infused all together, and so We also delight in adapting Ourselves to her little capacity.

“Now, you must know that one who Lives in the Divine Will will reacquire, among so many prerogatives, the Gift of Infused Science; Gift that will be her guide in order to know Our Divine Being, that will facilitate for her the carrying out of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat in her soul. It will be as Guide for her in the order of natural things. It will be like the Hand that guides her in everything and will make known the Palpitating Life of the Divine Volition in all created things, and the Good that It continuously brings her. This Gift was given to Adam at the beginning of his Creation. Together with Our Divine Will he possessed the Gift of Infused Science, in a way that he knew Our Divine Truths with clarity. Not only this, but he knew all the Beneficial Virtues that all created things possessed for the Good of the creature, from the greatest thing even to the littlest blade of grass.

“Now, as he rejected Our Divine Will by doing his own, Our Fiat withdrew Its Life and the Gift which he had been bearer of; therefore he remained in the dark without the True and Pure Light of the Knowledge of all things. So with the return of the Life of My Will in the creature, Its Gift of Infused Science will return. This Gift is inseparable from My Divine Will, as light is inseparable from heat, and where It Reigns It forms in the depth of the soul the eye full of Light such that, looking with this Divine Eye, she acquires the Knowledge of God and of created things for as much as is possible for a creature. Now My Will withdrawing, the eye remains blind, because It who animated the sight departed, that is to say, It is no longer the Operating Life of the creature.

“It happens as to the body, as long as the eye is healthy, it sees, distinguishes colors, objects, people. But if the pupil is darkened and loses light, he remains blind; therefore he does not know how to distinguish anything anymore. At the most, he will help himself by way of feeling, to know and comprehend some thing, but his light is extinguished and finished. Perhaps he will have eyes, but not full of the life of the light, but of dense darknesses that are bearers of sorrow for the lost sight.

“Such is My Will, where It Reigns It Centralizes in the soul this Gift of Infused Science, that more than eye sees and comprehends, but without strain, the Divine Truths and the most difficult Knowledges about Our Supreme Being, but with a marvelous facility, without artifice and without study. Even more, no one can know the substance of the natural things, the Good that there is within, if not He who has Created them. Therefore no one is to marvel if in the soul where It Reigns Our Divine Volition makes Itself Revealer of Our Divine Being and of the things that He Himself has Created.

“And Our Will not Reigning, everything is darkness for the poor creature. Our children are blind and they neither know, nor love, He who has Created them, who Loves them more than a father, and yearns for the love of His children. Where It Reigns, My Divine Will does not go with empty hands, but brings all the Goods that It possesses. And if, ungrateful, they constrain It to withdraw, It brings everything with Itself, because It is inseparable from Its Goods.

“It acts like the sun, as it rises in the morning so it makes the gift of its light and of its beneficial effects to the earth. And as it withdraws in the evening, it brings all the light with itself, nothing remains, not even a drop of light for the night. And why? Because it cannot, nor has it been given to it of being able to, detach one single particle of light, because it is inseparable from its light, and where it goes, with the fullness of light that it possesses, it forms the full day. Therefore, be attentive, because where My Will Reigns, It wants to do Great things, It wants to give everything, nor does It adapt Itself to doing little things, but It wants to form the Full Day and make display in Gifts and with Magnificence.”

Fiat!!!

May 30, 1932

How the Divine Will seeks the act of the creature in order to form Its Life in her. Difference between the Sacraments and the Divine Will. How the Divine Will is Life and the Sacraments are the effects of It.

My little mind continues to cross the Immense Sea of the Divine Fiat. It seems to me that in all things, and even over the Supreme Being, It has the first place of Dominion and of Command, and It says: “In vain do you

flee from Me, and in all things I can say ‘I am here. I AM. I am here for you, in order to give you Life.’ I am the Insuperable, no one can surpass Me, neither in Love, nor in Light, nor in My Immensity, in which I form as many Lives of Mine for however many Lives I want to give to creatures.”

O! Power of the Divine Volition, which in Your Immensity seeks the act of the creature in order to form as many Lives of You in each of their acts. And how many of these acts do not receive You and reject You, and Your Life remains suffocated in You, in Your Immensity. Ah! without ever tiring Yourself, with a Love that conquers all, You continue Your Searches for the human acts, in order to give Your Life, and Bilocate It in every instant.

But while my mind was lost in the Sea of the Fiat, my Celestial Teacher Jesus, visiting His little daughter, told me: “Blessed daughter of My Volition, every act of the creature done in My Will, is a step that she makes in order to come closer to God; and God in His turn takes a Step to come closer to her. One can say that the Creator and creature are always on a walk, and they never stop going toward one another. And My Will descends into the act of the creature in order to form Its step of Divine Life, and she climbs in the Fiat, into the Divine Regions in order to make herself Conqueror of Light, of Love, of Sanctity, and of Celestial Knowledges. In fact, every act, word, breath, and heartbeat in My Will, are many Steps of Divine Life that the creature makes, and It yearns for these acts in order to have Its Field of Action, so as to be able to form many Divine Lives in the creature.

“This was the Purpose of Creation, to form Our Life in the creature, to have Our Divine Field of Action in her. And therefore We Love so much that she does Our Divine Will, in order to place Our Life in safety, not in Us—We had no need of anyone, We are more than sufficient for Ourselves—but in the creature. This was the Great Portent that We wanted and that We want to do in virtue of Our Will, to form Our Life in the life of the creature, because if We did not do this, Creation would remain without Our Prime Purpose, a hindrance to Our Love, a continuous bitterness to look at and see a work so Great and of such Magnificence, and it is not realized, and Our Purpose failed. And if there was not in Us the Certainty that Our Will would Reign in the creature, in order to form Our Life in her, Our Love would Burn Creation completely, and would reduce it to nothing; and if it supports and tolerates so much, it is because We see the times to come, Our Purpose Realized.

“Now, as the creature does her will, so she withdraws and takes a step back from her Creator, and God withdraws; and an Infinite distance forms between the one and the other. See, therefore, the necessity to persevere in a continuous way of Operating in My Divine Will, in order to diminish the great distance between God and the creature, product of the human will. And do not believe that this is a personal distance; I am as for all, in all, in Heaven and on earth. The distance that the human volition forms without Mine, is a distance of Sanctity, of Beauty, of Goodness, of Power, of Love; they are Infinite distances that only My Volition Operating in the creature can Reunite and connect together and render inseparable the one from the other.

“This happened in the Redemption, every Manifestation that was made by Us about the descent of the Word on earth, was one step that We made toward mankind. And as they yearned and prayed for It, and Our Manifestations, Prophecies, and Revelations, were manifested to the people, so they made so many steps toward the Supreme Being, such that they remained on a walk toward Us, and We toward them. And as the time of having to descend from Heaven to earth drew near, so We increased the Prophets in order to be able to make more Revelations, in order to hasten the walk on both parts.

“This is so true, that in the first times of the world there was no Prophet, and Our Manifestations were so few, that one can say that one step a century was made. This slowness of walk cast coldness on the part of creatures, and a way of saying was held by almost everyone: that My descent on earth was an absurd thing, not a reality—like one thinks today about the Kingdom of My Will: a way of saying, and almost a thing that can not be. Therefore the Prophets came after Moses, almost in the last times, near to My descent on earth, such that after Our Manifestations, the walk of both parties was hastened. And then came the Sovereign of Heaven who not only walked, but ran in order to hasten the meeting with Her Creator so as to make Him descend and complete the Redemption.

“See, therefore, how My Manifestations on My Divine Will are certain proofs that It walks in order to come to Reign on earth, and that the creature to whom they have been made, with an iron constancy, walks and runs in order to receive the First Meeting so as to give It to her soul in order to let It Reign, and so give It the step to let It Reign in the midst of creatures. Therefore, let your acts be continuous, because only continuous Acts are what hasten the walk, overcome every obstacle, and are the only Conquerors who conquer God and the creature.”

After this the crowd of my thoughts about the Divine Will continued, and having received Holy Communion, I thought to myself: “What difference is there between the Sacraments and the Divine Will?”

And my Sovereign Jesus, tearing his Eucharistic Veils, let Himself be seen, and giving a sorrowful sigh, He told me: “My blessed daughter, the difference is Great between the one and the other. The Sacraments are the Effects of My Will; on the other hand, It is Life, and as Life, with Its Creative Power It forms and gives Life to the Sacraments. The Sacraments do not have the virtue of giving Life to My Will, because It is Eternal, It has neither beginning nor end. Instead, My Adorable Will always occupies the First Place in all things, and possessing the Creative Virtue by Its Nature, It creates things and Its own Life, where It wants, when and how It wants. One can tell the difference, an image of which is between the sun and the effects that the sun produces: these do not give life to the sun, but they receive the life of the sun and must remain at its disposition, because the sun produces the life of the effects.

“And then, the Sacraments they receive according to time, to places and to circumstances. Baptism is given one time, and no more. The Sacrament of Penance is given when one falls into sin. My very Sacramental Life is given only one time a day. And the poor creature, during this length of time, does not feel over herself the Strength, the help of the Baptismal Waters that Regenerate her continuously, nor the Sacramental Words of the Priest that fortify her in a continuous way by saying to her: ‘I absolve you from your sins.’ Nor does she find in her weaknesses and trials of life, not even her Sacramental Jesus whom she can take at all the hours of the day.

“On the other hand, My Divine Will, possessing the Primary Act of Life and of being able to give Life, with Its Empire holds the continuous Act over the creature. In every instant It gives Itself as Life, Life of Light, of Sanctity, of Love, Life of Strength. In sum, as It is Life, the times, circumstances, places, hours, do not exist. There are no restrictions, or laws, especially because It must give Life, and Life is formed with acts that are continuous, not intermittent. And therefore in the ardor of Its Love, with Its continuous Empire, one can say that It is continuous Baptism, Absolution never interrupted, and Communion at every instant—even more, because this Our Will was given to man at the Beginning of his Creation as Perennial Life Living in him. This was the Substance, the Fruit of Creation: Our Will that must form Our Life in the creature. With this Life We gave everything. There was nothing that he could have been able to have need of, which he would not find in this Will of Ours. One can say that he would have found at his disposition all that he could have wanted: Help, Strength, Sanctity, Light.

“Everything was placed in his power, and My Will took the commitment of giving him everything he wanted, provided he would give It the Dominion and would let It Live in his soul. Therefore it was not necessary to institute the Sacraments when man was Created, because in My Will he possessed the Beginning and the Life of all Goods. The Sacraments as means of helps, of medicine, of forgiveness, had no reason to exist. But when man rejected this Will of Ours, that he withdrew, he remained without Divine Life, therefore without the Nourishing Virtue, without the continuous Act of receiving New and Growing Life. And if he did not die entirely, they were the Effects that My Divine Will gave to him according to his dispositions, circumstances, and times.

“Now Our Paternal Goodness, seeing that man always goes falling more, in order to give him a support, a help, It gave him the Law as the norm for his life, because in the Creation It gave him neither laws, nor other things, except that of My Divine Will, that by continuously giving him Life, gave him Our Divine Law naturally, in a way that he would feel to it in himself, as his own life, without having the need that We would tell and command him. Even more, because where My Will Reigns, there are neither laws, nor commands. Laws are for the servants, for the rebels, not for the children. Between Us and those who Live in Our Volition, everything is resolved in Love. But with all the law, man did not remake himself, and since Our Ideal for Creation had been Man, and only for him was everything done, therefore I wanted to come on earth into their midst. And in order to then give him more valid supports, more wholesome medicines, more secure means, more powerful helps, I instituted the Holy Sacraments. And these act in times and circumstances, according to the dispositions of creatures, as Effects and Works of My Divine Will.

“But if with all this Great Good, the soul does not let the Divine Will enter into her as Life, she will always have her miseries, a life halfway, she will feel her passions alive. Sanctity, her very salvation, will always be in danger, because only My Will that gives Itself as continuous Life, forms the sweet Enchantment to the passions, to the miseries, and forms there the opposite acts of Sanctity, of Strength, of Light, of Love, in the evils of the creatures, in a way that the human volition, feeling the sweet Enchantment, feels flowing in its evils the Beautiful,

the Good, the Holy of the continuous Act of Life that My Will gives to her under Its gentle and sweet Empire. And she lets It do what It wants, because a continuous Act that gives Perennial Life can never be reached through other acts, helps and means, for however strong and holy, to do the Good that a continuous Act can do.

“Therefore there is no greater evil that the creature can do to herself, nor greater wrong that she can do to Our Paternal Goodness, than not letting Our Will Reign in her. If she would remain in her power, she would induce Us to destroy the whole Creation, because the creature was made that she must be Our Dwelling. And not only her, but all created things, heavens, sun, earth, everything, being Works that came forth from Our Supreme Height, We hold the Right of Inhabiting them. And by inhabiting them, We conserve them with Decorum, Beautiful and always New, as in the Act in which We brought them forth to the Light.

“Now the creature, by not doing Our Will, places Us outside of Our Dwelling, and it happens to Us as it would happen to a rich lord who, wanting to build a great and beautiful palace, when he has finished he goes in order to dwell in it, and they close the doors in his face, they throw stones at him, in a way that he is constrained to not put a foot inside, and to not be able to inhabit his own dwelling formed by him. Would it not merit that he who had formed it would destroy it? But he does not do it because he loves his work. But he waits, and waits again, for one who he knows he can conquer in love, and by herself, by giving him the freedom of letting him live there, she opens the doors in order to let him enter.

“By not letting Our Will Reign in his soul, the creature places Us in the same conditions. He closes the doors in Our Face, and he throws the stones of his sins against Us. And with Invincible and Divine Patience, We wait. And because he does not want Our Will in himself as Life, with Paternal Goodness We give him Its Effects, that is, the Laws, the Sacraments, the Gospel, the helps of My Examples and Prayers. But for all this Great Good, not one can equal the Great Good that My Will can do as Perennial Life of the creature, because all together It is Laws, Sacraments, Gospel, Life. It signifies everything, can give everything, possesses everything, and this is enough in order to be able to comprehend the Great difference that there is between My Will as continuous Life in the creature, and Its Effects in the Sacraments that can produce not in a Perennial way, but according to circumstance, to time. And although the Effects can do Great Good, still they can never arrive at producing all the Good that the Life of My Divine Will Reigning and Dominating in the creature can produce. Therefore be attentive, My daughter, and give It the Holy Freedom of doing what It wants in your soul.”

Fiat!!!

June 12, 1932

One who Lives in the Divine Will finds all the Divine Works in Act and done for her. One who Lives in the Divine Will does the Office of Breeze for the Divine Works.

My little soul keeps going around within the Divine Fiat; it feels the irresistible need to Live in It, because in It I find everything at my disposal—everything is mine. Even more, I feel as though a secret invitation that all created things make me in the depth of my heart, saying to me with mute voice: “Come into our midst, come to possess us and to enjoy the many Beautiful Works that our Creator made for you and to give us to you.” O! what a sweet enchantment the whole Creation has, looked through the veils of the Divine Will.

But while my little soul was as though enveloped in the sweet enchantment of all Creation, my beloved Jesus, repeating for me His dear little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, for one who Lives in My Divine Will everything is present; past and future do not exist for her—everything is in act. Since she enters the Divine Order, Our Paternal Goodness does not want to give a Love past, that It had in Creation, or a Love that is to come; this would not breach into the heart of the creature, because to her it will seem that the Love that was unleashed from Our Womb in Creation would be like a Love and a Work that are not directed to her; and those of the future, like Love and Works to be hoped for; more so since, in Us, past and future don’t even exist. Past and future are for one who lives outside of Our Will, because she looks only at the exteriority of Our Works—not inside of them; while one who Lives in It looks at Our Works inside of Us, and looks at Our Creation as continuous and for each creature.

“So, for the happy creature who Lives in Our Volition, We let her see and touch with her own hand Our Act of stretching out the heavens, of Creating the sun, the wind, the air, the sea and so forth—all for her. And she sees and comprehends with clarity Our Intense Love in each thing Created for her, Our Power and Wisdom in ordering them for Love of her, in such a way that she feels involved and as though drowned under the waves of Our Love, Power, Wisdom and Goodness of each created thing. And while she feels drowned, she sees that

Creation for her shows no sign of ending, It never says ‘enough,’ but the Creating Act continues—always continues; and seeing that Our Creating and Operating Act never ceases, she echoes Our Love and never ceases Loving Us.

“O! how beautiful it is to find in the creature a continuous Love that never ceases, just as Our Own never ceases. Even more, seeing herself drowned by Our continuous Love of sustaining the Creating Act for Love of her, in order to requite Us she makes use of her stratagems to imitate Us, and she says to Us: ‘Supreme Majesty—O! if I had the Power, I too would make as many heavens, suns and everything that You can do, for Love of You; but since I am unable to, I give You Heaven and sun and everything that You have given me, to tell You that I want to love You very, very much.’ And—O! how Happy and requited We remain, for the creature makes use of and gives Us Our Love, made her own, to Love Us. Therefore, in Our Will there are no dissimilar things between Creator and creature: if she loves, she makes use of Our Love to Love Us; if she works, she works in Our Works; nor does she love or work outside of Our Love and of Our Works. We can say that Our Love is hers, and hers is Ours; and We have done Our Works together with her.

“This is the reason, then, this Living in Our Will makes Us and the creature happy—because We Created her because We want to interact with her, be together, work together, delight and Love each other, together. Our Purpose was not to keep her far away—no, no, but together and Fused with Us; and in order to keep her absorbed, We gave her Our Creating and Operating Act which, as It Created things, so formed Its waves of Love and opened veins of Happiness in the creature, in such a way that she was to feel within herself, not only Our Will, Our Life Palpitating and Operating, but the Sea of Our Joys and Our Happinesses; so much so, as to feel Paradise in her soul.

“And not only is Creation always in Act, but also Redemption is always in Act; and one who Lives in My Divine Will feels the continuous Act of My descent from Heaven to earth—and it is precisely for her, for Love of her, that I descend, I am Conceived, I am Born, I suffer and I Die. Everything is for her; and in order to give Me tit for tat, I descend and she receives Me, is conceived in Me, is born again with Me, Lives together with Me, and dies with Me, to rise again with Me. There is nothing I have done which she does not want to do together with Me. So, I feel her inseparable from Creation, inseparable from Redemption and from everything I did. And if she is inseparable from all Our Works, from My very Life, what should I not give to one who Lives in Our Will? How could I not centralize everything in her? If I did not do it, My Love would not tolerate it. Therefore, if you want everything, Live in My Will; I cannot give things by half—but everything; and you will have the Great Good of feeling within yourself Our Operating in continuous Act, and—O! how you will comprehend how much you have been Loved by your Creator, and how obliged you are to Love Him.”

After this, I abandoned all of myself in the arms of the Divine Will. But, because of certain sorrowful memories, my mind was restless; and my sweet Jesus, having compassion for me, came and Blessed me. His Blessing was like beneficial dew that put me in the perfect calm, and I felt like a tiny little one, all timid, come out and freed from a storm.

And my beloved Jesus, all Goodness, told me: “My good daughter, Courage, do not fear, because Courage is the Powerful Weapon that kills timidity and puts to flight every fear. Put everything—everything aside, and come into My Divine Will to form your breeze to all Our Works. They are all in order in Our Fiat, but do not move, they want the breeze of the creature in order to move their step toward them; and if the breeze is strong, they run—they fly to be the Bearers of the Good that each of Our Works possesses.

“So, the soul who enters into Our Will, as she enters, Unites herself with Our Acts to do hers within Our Own; and as she Unites herself, she forms the breeze, and with the very Strength of Our Will she moves, she calls, she captures, she forces all Our Works with her sweet and penetrating breeze, and she puts them on the way toward creatures. O! how Happy We are, how We long for this sweet and refreshing breeze that the creature brings Us in Our Volition. Therefore, be attentive, and do not want to lose Peace, otherwise you will not be able to come into Our Will to form your breeze, the sweet refreshments, the freshness to Our Ardent Love, and the motion to Our Works. In fact, no one but Peaceful souls enter into Our Volition—there is no place for others; and if It does not hear you follow Its steps, and Its Works are not surrounded by the cortege of your breeze, with Sorrow It says to you: ‘O! the daughter of My Will has remained behind, and has left Me alone without her company.’

“Now, My daughter, you must know that Our Divine Being, as He Created man, remained over him in act of pouring from Us Sanctity, Light, Love, Goodness, Beauty, and so forth; so, by withdrawing from Our Divine

Will, he withdrew from under Our Rain. Now, when the soul comes into Our Will, as she forms for Us the breeze and moves all Our Works with her acts within Our Own, We form the rain, and We pour Ourselves first over the fortunate creature, and then over all. And just as the favorable breeze in Our Fiat calls the rains, invokes it, longs for it from Our Supreme Being, so the operating of the human will outside of Ours forms the contrary wind and drives away Our beneficial Rain, causing It to remain up in the air. Here is why many creatures can be seen like parched lands, without flowering and without fruits. But this does no harm to the soul who Lives in Our Divine Will; she draws apart from everyone and comes to Live with her Divine Family, and she feels upon herself Our continuous Rain that Our Divinity forms over her.”

Fiat!!!

June 17, 1932

How one who Lives in the Divine Will encloses, does and braids her acts with those of the Virgin and those of Our Lord, and how she forms a nuptial among all the things that belong to the Divine Will.

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues; I feel Its Omnipotent Force that invests me completely, and my little soul is as though undone, in such a way that I want, I feel, I touch nothing but Divine Will alone. And if some little cloud invests my mind, Its Divine Light, immediately, almost without giving me time, inundates me and puts it to flight for me; and I throw myself either into the arms of my Celestial Mama, as my Refuge, or into the arms of my most sweet Jesus, to find again my dear Life; and I pray, now one, now the other, to enclose me

in-between

Their Acts, that I may be safe and defended from everything and from everyone.

But while I was thinking of this and other things, my Highest Good, Jesus, clasping me in His arms, told me: “Blessed daughter, My Acts and those of My Queen Mama, Our Love, Our Sanctity, are in Act of continuous waiting, to enclose your acts in-between Our Own, so as to give them the shape of Our Acts and place the Seal of Our Own upon your acts. In fact, you must know that the Acts of the Sovereign of Heaven are braided with My Acts, therefore they are inseparable, and one who Lives in Our Divine Volition comes to Operate in the middle of Our Braiding, and her acts remain enclosed in-between Our Acts, which keep them in custody as Triumph and Works of the Holy Fiat.

“Nothing enters into Our Acts if it is not a Birth from It. See, then, where the Sanctity of one who Lives in Our Will is formed—in the middle of Our Sanctity; she loves in the center of Our Love, and operates in the midst of Our Works. So, one who operates in Our Volition will feel, as though in her nature, the inseparability—she from Our Acts, and We form her own, just as the light is inseparable from the heat, and the heat from the light. And therefore they² are Our continuous Triumph, Our Glory, Our Victory over the human will; they are Our Divine Properties, that We form in her, and she forms in Us. The human volition and the Divine Volition kiss each other continuously, they fuse together; and God carries out His Life in the creature, and she carries out her life in God.

“Furthermore, for the creature who Lives in My Will, there is nothing that belongs to My Fiat over which she does not acquire her Rights: Right over Our Divine Being, Right over her Celestial Mama, over the Angels, over the Saints; Right over the Heaven, over the sun, over the whole Creation. And God, the Virgin, and everyone, acquire the Right over her.

“It happens as when two young spouses unite themselves together with an indissoluble bond, such that, on both sides, they acquire the right over their very persons, and over everything that belongs to both—a right that no one can take away from them. The same for one who Lives in Our Volition: she forms the New, True, Real Marriage with the Supreme Being, and, with it, a nuptial is formed with everything that belongs to Him. O! how beautiful it is to see this creature espoused to all—the dear, the favorite, the beloved of all. And, with right, everyone wants her, they yearn to enjoy her and to keep her together with them; and she Loves all, gives to all the right over her, and gives herself to all—it is the New and Extensive Family of her Creator that she has acquired.

“O! if it could be seen from the earth, they would see that God carries her in His arms, the Sovereign Queen Nourishes her with the choice food of the Divine Volition, the Angels and Saints form the Cortege around her, the Heaven extends over her to cover her and protect her—and woe to those who touch her. The sun fixes on her with its light and kisses her with its heat, the wind caresses her; there is not one thing Created by Us which does not offer itself to perform its Office around her. My Will moves everything around her, so that everyone and

² these acts

everything may serve her and love her. Therefore, one who Lives in It gives everyone something to do, and all feel the Happiness of being able to extend their field of action inside and outside the fortunate creature. O! if all creatures would comprehend what it means to Live in My Divine Will—O! how all would aspire and compete, to make in It their Celestial Dwelling.”

Then, I was feeling, more than ever, all abandoned in the Immensity of the Light of the Divine Volition, and I could see and feel my sweet Jesus inside, all Attention over the littleness of my poor soul. He would take care of everything, He wanted to give me everything, do everything, in such a way that it appeared how, with the touch of His fingers, He formed my heartbeat, animated the breath, the motion, and kept the thoughts, the words and everything in Order; but with such Love and Tenderness as to be enrapturing.

And blessed Jesus, seeing me surprised, told me: “My little daughter, do not be surprised at My many attentions and Loving Tendernesses that I do inside and outside of you. You must know that in the soul in whom My Divine Will Reigns I serve Myself; therefore, for the decorum of My Divinity and Sanctity, I lend My own Acts, as if they were for My own Life; and so I place the Intensity of My Love, the Order of My Thoughts, the Sanctity of My Works. And in seeing the docility of the creature offering herself like a daughter to receive the Offices of her Father, His Loving Tendernesses, the Life of the Father in his daughter—O! how Happy and honored I feel to serve her. More so, since I serve Myself in My daughter, and when one serves oneself it is not servitude, but it is Honor, Glory; it is to know how to preserve oneself in the Dignity, in the Sanctity, in the order of one’s own state, without descending down below. Servitude begins when one serves other people; but to serve oneself is to maintain the height of one’s state. Besides, there where My Divine Will Reigns it is My Interest that everything the creature does be acts Worthy of It, and that they be a Birth from My own Acts. Otherwise, it would be unseemly to My Divine Will as well as to the human acts; therefore I offer Myself to do everything, so as to serve My own Will.”

In addition to this, while I continued my abandonment in the arms of Jesus, He added: “Blessed daughter, My Humanity so Loved the human family, that I carried it, and My Humanity still carries it, inside My Heart and clasped in My arms; and each Pain, Work, Prayer that I did were New Bonds of Union between Me and them. So, the whole of My Being and everything I did ran and ran like a mighty torrent toward each creature; and melting into Love It constituted Itself Bond of Union, of Love, of Sanctity, of Defense, that, forming arcane voices of penetrating, passionate, delirious Love, said to each one of them: ‘I Love you, My children—I Love you very much; and I want to be Loved.’

“My Humanity reordered and established the True Union between Creator and creature, and bound them all among themselves, like members United to the head; and I Myself constituted Myself Head of the whole human family. Therefore, virtue possesses, of its own, the binding force to bind oneself to God; not only this, but to bind oneself to the creatures, in such a way that for one who exercises patience, her patience is bound, then, to all those who have patience, and disposes others to have patience. In the same way, those who are obedient, humble, charitable, form the different categories in My Church. What to tell you, then, of the most extensive Bonds that one who does and Lives in My Divine Will forms! Since she is present both in Heaven and on earth, she establishes her Bonds everywhere; with her acts she binds Heaven and earth, and calls everyone to Live of Divine Will.”

Fiat!!!

June 26, 1932

Sublimeness and Power of sacrifice. How God, when He wants to give a Great Good, asks for the sacrifice of the creature. Example of Noah and of Abraham.

I was doing my round in the Divine Will, to trace everything It has done, so as to make Its Acts my own and be able to say: “I was and I am with You, and I do what You do. So, what is mine is Yours, and what the Saints have done by virtue of You is also mine, because You are the Fount that spreads everywhere and produces all Goods.” And while I was going around, I reached that point of the history of the world when God asked of Noah the sacrifice of building the ark; and I offered that sacrifice as if it were my own, to ask for the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.

But while I was doing this, blessed Jesus, making me pause at that point of history, told me: “My daughter, all the Good of the history of the world is founded upon the sacrifice that is wanted of creatures by My Supreme Will; and the greater the sacrifice that We ask of her, the more Good We enclose in it. And We ask for these great

sacrifices when, because of their sins, they deserve that the world be destroyed—making the new life of creatures come out from within the sacrifice, in place of the destruction. Now, you must know that at that point of the history of the world creatures deserved to exist no more—all should have perished. Noah, by accepting Our Mandate and by exposing himself to the great sacrifice, and for so many years, of building the ark, bought back the world and all the future generations.

“As he went on sacrificing himself for so prolixious a time, of hardships, of toils, of sweat, so did he pour out the coins, not of gold or silver, but of his whole being in act of following Our Volition. In this way he put in enough coins to be able to buy back what was about to be destroyed. So, if the world still exists, they owe it to Noah who, with his sacrifices and by doing Our Will the Way We wanted him to do it, saved man and everything that was to serve man. A prolixious sacrifice, wanted by God, says great things—Universal Good, sweet chain that binds God and men. We Ourselves don’t feel like escaping from the maze of this chain so long that the creature forms for Us by a prolixious sacrifice. On the contrary, it is so sweet and dear to Us, that We let Ourselves be bound by her, as she herself best pleases. Now, by his prolixious sacrifice, Noah bought back the continuation of the human generations.

“After another length of time of the history of the world, Abraham came, and Our Volitoin commanded him to sacrifice his own son. This was a hard sacrifice for a poor father; it can be said that God put the man to the test and demanded a proof that was inhuman and almost impossible to execute. But God has the Right to ask whatever He wants and any sacrifice He wants. Poor Abraham—he was put in such constraints that his heart bled, and he felt death within himself, and the fatal blow that he was to strike over his only son. The sacrifice was exuberant; so much so, that Our Paternal Goodness wanted the execution of it, but not the completion, knowing that he could not have lived—he would have died of grief after an act so harrowing, of killing his own son, because it was an act that surpassed the strengths of his nature.

“But Abraham accepted everything—he was heedless of everything, either of his son or of his very self, while feeling consumed with sorrow in his own son. If Our Volition, just as It commanded it, had not prevented the fatal act, even though he would have died together with his beloved son, he would still have accomplished the sacrifice wanted by Us. Now, this sacrifice, wanted by Us, was great, exuberant and unique in the history of the world. Well then, this very sacrifice elevated him so high, that he was constituted by Us head and father of the human generations; and by the sacrifice of sacrificing his son, he poured out coins of blood and of intense sorrow to buy back the future Messiah, for the Jewish people and for all. In fact, after the sacrifice of Abraham, We made Ourselves heard often in the midst of creatures, that which We did not do before. The sacrifice had the virtue of drawing Us closer to them; and We formed the Prophets, up to the time when the longed-for Messiah came.

“Now, after another most extensive length of time, wanting to give the Kingdom of Our Will, We wanted the sacrifice on which to set It, such that, while the earth is flooded by sins and deserves to be destroyed, the sacrifice of the creature buys it back for Us, and with her sacrifice—and in her sacrifice, she calls back the Divine Will to Reign, and makes the New Life of My Volition be Reborn in the world in the midst of creatures. Here, then, I asked for the prolixious sacrifice of your life, sacrificed in a bed. And this was nothing, because other souls have remained in a bed of pain; but it was the New Cross, which I have not asked of and given to anyone, that was to form your daily martyrdom—and you know what it is, since many times you have lamented to Me about it.

“Daughter, when I want to give a Great Good, a New Good to creatures, I give New Crosses and I want a New and Unique sacrifice—a cross for which the human can give itself no reason; but there is My Divine Reason, that man is obliged to not investigate, but to lower his forehead and adore it. And besides, this was about the Kingdom of My Will, and My Love had to invent and want New Crosses and sacrifices never before received, to be able to find pretexts, the prop, the strength, sufficient coins, and an extremely long chain to let Itself be bound by the creature. And the sure sign, when We want to give a Great and Universal Good in the world, is to ask of a creature a great sacrifice, and prolixity in it; these are the assurances and certainties of the Good that We want to give. And when We find one who accepts, We make him a portent of Grace, and in his sacrifice We form the Life of that Good that We want to give.

“So, My Will wants to form Its Kingdom in the sacrifice of the creatures, surround Itself with it in order to be secure, and, by her³ sacrifice, undo the human will and erect Its Own; and with this, she comes to form many coins of Divine Light before Our Divinity, to buy back the Kingdom of Our Divine Will and give It to the human

³ the creature
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generations. Therefore, do not be surprised at your long sacrifice, or by what We have disposed and do in you—it was necessary to Our Will; nor should you be concerned because you do not see and hear in others the effects of your sacrifice. It is necessary that with your sacrifice you make the deed of purchase with Our Divinity; and once you have settled with God, the purchase is assured: in due time, with certainty, the Kingdom of the Divine Volition will have Life, because the purchase of It was made by the sacrifice of one who belongs to the human family.”

Fiat!!!

June 29, 1932

Prodigies and Secrets that the Living in the Divine Will encloses. Moving scenes. Generations of the Divine Acts in the creature. Divine Custody and Jealousy.

I am in the arms of the Divine Fiat; Its Dominion extends in everything over my littleness, but Its Empire is not slavery—no, but Union, Transformation, in such a way that the creature feels that she Dominates together with It; and by letting herself be Dominated, she acquires the virtue of Dominating the very Supreme Will.

But while my mind was swimming in the Sea of the Divine Fiat, in such a way that I felt as though drowned by Its waves, my Celestial Jesus, visiting my poor soul, told me: “My blessed daughter, the Living in My Volition encloses so many Prodigies and Secrets as to make Heaven and earth astounded. You must know that as the littleness of the creature enters into It, it gets lost in Its Immensity, and the Divine Will receives it in Its arms to make of it a Conquest, and the human will makes itself the Conqueror of the Divine. Now, in these Conquests on both sides, the Divine Will celebrates the Conquest of the human, making of it the use It wants, and the human will celebrates the great Conquest it made of the Divine; and wanting to make of It the use it wants, it sends It off to Heaven as its Conquest and Bearer of New Joys and Happinesses, which It possesses.

“My Will, conquered by the soul, does not hold Itself back; Bilocating Itself, It stays and sets out for her Celestial Fatherland only to comply with she who has conquered It, and It carries the New Conquest It made of the human volition, and the Joys and Happinesses that the conquering Divine Will encloses. My delighting and Beatifying Will that is in Heaven, and My Conquering Will that is on earth, plunge together and flood the Celestial Regions with the New Joys that My Conquering Divine Will possesses. In fact, you must know that the Joys of My Conquering Will are quite distinct and different from those of My Delighting Will. The Conquering Joys are not in the power of the Blessed, but in the power of the creature, who must send Them from the earth, and They are formed in the middle of the stake of pain and of love, and over the annihilation of her own volition. On the other hand, the Delighting Joys are in their power, and are fruits and effects of the Celestial Dwelling in which they find themselves.

“There is great difference between the Joys of My Conquering Will and those of My Delighting Will. I can say that My Conquering Joys do not exist in Heaven, but only on earth, and—O! how beautiful it is to see the creature who, for as many times as she does her acts in My Volition, so many times makes herself the conqueror of It, and makes It set out for Heaven, for Purgatory, into the midst of terrestrial creatures—wherever she wants. More so since, My Will being everywhere and in every place, It has to do nothing other than Bilocate Itself to give the Fruit, the Joys of the New Conquest that the creature has made of It. My daughter, there is no scene more moving, more delightful, more useful, than to see the littleness of the creature come into Our Divine Will, do her little acts and make her sweet conquest of an Immense, Holy, Powerful, Eternal Will that encloses everything, can do anything and possesses everything.

“The littleness of the creature, in seeing herself the conqueror of a Divine Fiat so Interminable, remains stupefied, does not know where to put It, would want to enclose It all within herself—but she lacks the space; therefore she takes as much as she can, even to filling herself completely, but she sees that Immense Seas still remain. And acting as a bank, she would want everyone to take so great a Good. Here, then, she sends It off to Heaven as a Sacred Right of the Celestial Fatherland, and to whomever wants It; and with eagerness she sets about doing more acts in It, to reacquire It as many times for as many acts as she keeps on doing. It is the True Divine Commerce that God and the creature form between Heaven and earth.”

Then, my mind continues to wander within that Fiat that wants to always give Itself to the creature, and while It gives, It never stops giving. And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, the human will is the fount and substance of the life of the creature; from it she draws the life of her works, the thoughts of her mind, the variety and multiplicity of her words. If the human life did not have a free will, it would be a life without Fount and

without Substance; so, it would lose all the beauty, the strikingness, the admirable braiding that the human life can weave.

“The same for the Divine Will: wherever It Reigns It makes Itself Fount, Substance and Life of the acts done in It. So, as the creature thinks, speaks, operates, walks, this Fount diffuses in her acts and places in them the Divine Substance. And, O! the variety of these acts distinct among themselves in Sanctity, in Beauty, in Light, in Love—when this Fount diffuses in her acts, It does always New Acts and forms the Harmony of the Divine Operating in the creature. Now, you must know that all Our Care is for these acts because in them is formed the Generation of Our Divine Acts in the depth of the creature. And, O! Our Contentment, for We can continue the Generation of Our Acts—and in this Generation We feel Ourselves the God Operating, not the God hindered, unable to carry out the Generation of Our Acts because Our Will is not there in the creature.

“So, to Our Care adds Our Custody and Jealousy of these acts; your Jesus remains inside and around the creature in order to keep It⁴ in custody; My Jealousy has a gaze fixed on them to watch them, to delight Myself and take all the pleasure that the Generation of Its Acts Operating in her possesses. After all, Our Will possesses an Infinite Value, and not keeping even just one act of It in Custody would be like going against Our very Selves. Even more, you must know that since It is Fount and Substance of Our Supreme Being, Our Power, Sanctity, Goodness and all Our Attributes form a Crown around Our Will and all Its Acts, to be dependent upon It and give It the Homage and Custody of all Its Acts, whether It does them in Us or in the creature. Therefore, be attentive, and let yourself be Dominated by My Will if you don’t ever want to lose your Jesus, whom you so much long for, love and want.”

Fiat!!!

July 9, 1932

Hunger that the Divine Will produces. Life imprisonment of Love. How God forms the persecution of Love to the creature.

I feel myself under the Empire of the Divine Will, and if for a few minutes I don’t feel Its Empire, I feel I am without Life, without food, without heat—I feel that the Divine Life ends, because there is no one who forms It, nor anyone who nourishes It; and in my sorrow I keep repeating: “Jesus, help me, without Your Volition I die of hunger. O please! make me feel Its sweet Empire, so that, nourishing me, Your Life may Live in me, and I may Live of You.”

And my beloved Jesus, having pity on me, all Love and Tenderness, clasped me in His arms and told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, Courage, do not lose heart—the Divine Life, formed and Nourished by My Volition, cannot die; and if you feel the hunger, it is, rather, that you don’t always hear My Speaking on other Wonders and novelties that My Will possesses. This interrupted Speaking of Mine makes you feel hungry for the Ever-New Nourishment which It possesses. But this prepares you to receive the New Nourishment of Its Knowledges, to make you grow and be Nourished only of Divine Volition; nor would you submit to taking any other food—it would be disgusting to you, and you would content yourself with dying of hunger, because one who has savored It many times cannot adapt to taking other nourishments.

“However, this hunger is also a fortune, because it can serve you as an outlet into the Celestial Fatherland, and you must know that the only Nourishment of these Divine Regions is the New Act, never interrupted, of My Divine Will. This Nourishment that possesses all tastes, all delights, is the daily food, and of all instants, of the Celestial Jerusalem. And besides, to feel the hunger says life, not death; therefore, wait with unconquered patience for the Nourishment of My Will, that will repay you for the hunger suffered, with such Abundance, that you will not be able to take it all.”

And I, interrupting the speaking of Jesus, said: “My Love, my heart bleeds in telling You this: to me, rather, it seems that You no longer have that continued Love for me that would make You always speak, and giving me many New enchanting Surprises of Your Being and of Your Volition, I would feel and touch with my own hand Your Love Palpitating for me; so much so, that I was forced to say: ‘How much Jesus Loves me!’ Now, because of this interrupted speaking of Yours, it seems to me that I am not always Loved by You; and to pass from a continuous Love to an interrupted Love is the harshest of torments, and I keep repeating: ‘I am not Loved! I am not Loved! by He Whom I so much love.’”

⁴ the Divine Will
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And Jesus, interrupting my speaking, added: “My daughter, what are you saying? You must know that when the creature loves Us, if We did not Love her We would act against the Nature of Our Divine Being. To be loved and not to Love is not of the Supreme Being; and if this could be, and We were capable of pain, the love of the creature would put Us into a life imprisonment of torments, and would become Our persecutor; nor would it give Us Peace until, fused together, the Love of one and of the other would kiss and rest together. Ah! you do not know what it means to love and not to be loved by him or her whom one loves. All the pain, the restlessness, is carried by the one who does not love, because the one who loves is at his place, and fulfills the most Sacrosanct of duties.

“In such state is Our Divine Being, because We Love too much and man does not love Us; Our Love persecutes him whom We Love, It puts him into life imprisonment, It torments him, It gives him no Peace. Restlessness is the sure sign that the creature has been taken aim at by Our Love that wants to win the Love of the creature by dint of persecution. Therefore, calm yourself; if you Love Us, Our Love Loves you before you do, and the inseparability of Our Love and yours is so great, that yours forms the little heat, and Ours, feeding yours, forms the Immensity of the Light, in such a way that both one and the other lose the separative virtue, and Live always together as if they were one single nature, to form one the Life of the other.

“Therefore, if My Speaking is not continuous, this does not mean broken love—no; it would be interrupted if you did not feel like wanting to do My Will even at the cost of your life—this would be no longer having It in your power. And if My Goodness has reached such extent as to give It in your power, this assures you that My Love for you is continuous. In fact, you must know that one who does and Lives in My Divine Volition is nothing other than the Operating Life of God Himself in the creature. Our Love for one who lets herself be Dominated by Our Divine Volition is so Great as to make Itself her Sweet Prisoner. It restricts Itself, It makes Itself small, and takes a most Great Delight: to Love and to Operate in her soul.

“But while It restricts Itself, It remains Immense and Operates with Infinite Ways, just as We Love and Operate within Ourselves; because that is Our Nature—Immensity, Infinity—and everything We do remains Immense and Infinite as We are; and—O! Our Contentment, for while We restrict Ourselves in her littleness, We give course to Our Love and Works. And she remains filled, overflows outside, fills Heaven and earth, and We have the great Glory and Honor of Loving and Operating as God in her littleness—and if you knew what even just one Act of Love means, one Work alone done by Us in you, you would die of Joy, and the whole of Eternity would not be enough for you to thank Us for a Good so Great. Therefore, let Me do; let Me do what I want with you, and be certain that both you and I will remain content.”

Fiat!!!

July 14, 1932

Celestial Atmosphere. Jesus, guarding the act of the creature; work of one and of the other. How the acts done in the Divine Will guard and embrace the centuries, and are the sentries and sentinels of the creatures.

I am always occupied with and in the Divine Volition; in It there is always work to do. But it is not a work that tires—no; rather, it gives Strength, it makes the Divine Life grow, and inundates one with Joy, with Peace—one feels a Celestial Atmosphere inside and out.

But while I was swimming in the Eternal Waves of the Divine Volition, my Highest Good, Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “Blessed daughter, it is I who form the Celestial Atmosphere inside and outside the creature. In fact, as soon as she enters into My Divine Volition, I place Myself as Guard of the act that she is doing, and she forms the soil with her acts, and I form the Divine Seed, to cast it into the act of the creature. So, her acts serve as soil; and I, Celestial Farmer, by filling her with My Seeds, use this in order to reap the harvest of the works that are done in My Will. Do you see, then, what the continuation of the acts done in My Divine Will is for? It serves to give Me the Work and the occasion never to leave the creature, because she gives Me always something to do, and I do not want to, nor can I leave a soil so precious, formed in My Will and exposed to the vivifying Rays of the Divine Sun, empty. Therefore, It calls you to work in My Volition, and you call Me, and—O! how sweet it is to work together in My Fiat. It is a Work that does not tire; on the contrary, it is Bearer of Rest and of the Most Beautiful Conquests.”

Then He added: “My daughter, you must know that Our Acts, which We do in the creature, contain Three Acts in one: the Preserving Act, the Nourishing Act, and the first Creative Act. With these Three Acts in one We give Perennial Life to Our Acts, and the creature who possesses Them feels within herself the Creative Power,

which removes from her all the weaknesses of the human nature; the Nourishing one keeps her always occupied, giving her Its Food to prevent her from taking any other food, and Preserves her from all evils—this Nourishment is like the embalming that prevents corruption; and the Preserving Act Strengthens and keeps the Good Pure and Beautiful. These, Our Three Acts in one, are like impregnable fortresses that We give to the creature who lets Our Will Reign in her, which render her so fortified that no one can harm her.”

After this, my little mind continued my round in the Divine Will, searching for Its Acts in order to enclose my acts within Its Own and make them one. And this is all the contentment of my long exile: to be able to operate together with the Supreme Volition, to make my acts disappear in Its Own. I feel I take Heaven as though in my power; I feel the Eternal Beatitudes flow in them⁵, in such a way that I feel neither distant nor estranged from my dear Celestial Fatherland.

So, while my mind was as though crowded by thoughts on the Divine Will, my Highest Good, Jesus, repeating His short little visit, told me: “My little daughter of My Will, I want you to know that for each of your acts in It you are Regenerated and grow as many times, in a completely New way, in Our Fiat. So, you feel Heaven, and the Supreme Being has the great Contentment of Regenerating in the act of the creature. To form Our Life in her act is Our Feast, Our Longing; We Unite all Our Stratagems of Love and receive the Complete Glory that the creature can give Us. Now, you must know that sacrifice, with powerful voice, calls God; and doing Our Will makes Him descend into the soul to let Him Operate as the God He is.”

And I: “My Love, even though I try to operate always in Your Volition, and I pray and pray that Its Kingdom come upon earth, nothing is seen yet.”

And Jesus: “Good daughter, this says nothing; in fact, you must know that the prayers, the acts done in Our Volition, because they enter Our Divine Act, have such Power that they must bring to the creatures the Good they contain. They place themselves as Guards of the centuries, and they Guard them with so much love, and with Unconquered Patience they wait and wait, and with the Light that they possess they knock at the hearts, they make themselves Light for the minds; and without ever tiring, because they are not subject either to tiredness or to diminution of Power, they act as sentries, as faithful sentinels, who do not leave other than when they have given the Good that they possess.

“These acts are the Possessors of My Volition, and in an absolute way they want to give It to creatures; and if one escapes them, they take aim at another; if one century does not receive them, they do not stop, nor do they depart, because We have given them the centuries in their Power, and they form and will form Our Divine Army in the midst of the human generations, to form the Kingdom of Our Will. In these acts there is the human, crowned with Divine Power, and they give to the creatures the Right to possess such a Kingdom. There is Our Will Operating in these acts, and It gives God the Right to Reign and Dominate the creature with Our Omnipotent Fiat. They are like the down payment and capital that pay God on behalf of creatures, and have the Right to give what they have paid for to the human generations; and like sun that does not withdraw or ever tire of beating on the earth with its light to give the goods it possesses, so do they, more than suns, go around through each heart, they go around the centuries, they are always in motion, nor do they ever give up, until they have given My Operating Will which they possess. More so, since they know with certainty that they will obtain their intent and victory.

“Therefore, if you see nothing, do not be concerned; you—continue your life and your acts in My Will. This is more necessary than anything—to form the currency in order to pay for a Kingdom so Holy on behalf of your brothers. And besides, you must know that My very Life spent on earth, and My own Acts, find themselves in the same condition. I paid up for all, and My Life and what I did is at everyone’s disposal, and want to give Themselves in order to give the Good they possess. And although I departed for Heaven, I left and I stayed to go around the hearts, the centuries, so as to give to all the Good of My Redemption. It has been about twenty centuries, and My Life and My Acts continue to go around; but not all of Them have been taken by creatures; so much so, that various regions still do not know Me. So, My Life, the Fullness of My Goods and My Acts, do not withdraw, They run and go around always, They embrace the centuries as though one, to give to all the Good that They possess. Therefore, it is necessary to do, to pay, to form the capital—the rest will come by itself. So, be attentive, and let your flight in My Fiat be continuous.”

Deo gratias.