

## Volume 31

*July 24, 1932*

*How with His Word Jesus generates His Sanctity, Goodness, etc., in the creature. Follies of Love in order to put her on a par and in contest with Him.*

My most sweet Life, Jesus, my Celestial Teacher, take my little soul in Your hands, and if You want, continue Your Divine Lessons on Your Will; I feel the extreme need of being fed by Your Word. Besides, You Yourself have me so habituated, You Yourself have given me this way of Life, You have made me Live of You and of Your sweet Word. I am certain that I have not formed this way of Living—no, You did, O Jesus, so much so that I feel more You than me, and when You are silent I feel this life of mine smashed to pieces. And although it is the hardest of my martyrdoms, yet I am ready, if You stop Your Speaking, to say Fiat! But have pity on me, and do not leave me alone and abandoned.

So, I felt all abandoned in the arms of the Divine Will, and I yearned for nothing other than Heaven. It seemed to me that nothing more remained for me to do, except finish my life in the Divine Will on earth, in order to take it up again in Heaven.

And my Celestial Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, you oppress yourself too much, and I do not want it. To see you oppressed in the midst of so many of My Goods, makes you see that you have more eyes for yourself than for the Goods that your Jesus has given you, and by this you can see that you have not yet understood well the Gifts and the Goods that your Jesus had given you. You must know that every Word of Mine is a Gift, and therefore it encloses a Great Good, because My Word has the Creative, Communicative, Formative Virtue, and as it is pronounced by Us, so it forms the New Good of giving to the creature.

“See, how many Words I have spoken to you, and how many Truths I have made you know, are as many Gifts I have given you; and these many Gifts enclose Divine Goods, one distinct from the other. Additionally, everything that came from Our Word remains; in Our Word is formed the Good that We want to put forth from Us. When this Good is put forth, with certainty it will have its Life in the midst of creatures, because these Gifts are animated and formed by Our Creative Power, and conserved by Our same Word in order to secure the Good that We want to give. And Our Word will move Heaven and earth in order to give the fruit of the Good that it possesses.

“Now My daughter, you must know another surprise of Our Speaking. Suppose that I spoke to you about My Sanctity; this Word of Mine encloses the Gift of Divine Sanctity so as to give to the creature, always for as much as is possible for the creature. If I speak of the Divine Goodness, My Word encloses the Gift of Goodness. If I speak of the Divine Will, it encloses the Gift of Our Will. In sum, whatever Our Word says of Beauty, of Goodness, of Greatness, of Sanctity—that Gift it encloses.

“Now listen to the extent of Our Loving Stratagems: it is as if We were never content with forming New Inventions of Love so as to give to the creature. Therefore, if Our Word says Sanctity, it is because We want to give the Gift of Our Divine Sanctity so that she is placed on a par with Our Sanctity and can be in a contest with Us. And O! Our Contentment when We see Our Divine Sanctity Operating in the creature. And if We hear that she says: ‘I feel the Sanctity of my Creator impressed in me, O! how happy I feel, to be able to Love with His own Sanctity.’ O! then Our Love goes into follies, and pours over her, in a way so Exuberant, that We reach Excesses.

“And so if Our Word says Goodness, Divine Will, it is because We want to give the Gift of Our Goodness and Divine Will so that she can be on a par with Our Goodness and Will, and she can compete with her Supreme Being. You cannot understand what Our Contentment is to see the creature gifted by these Divine Qualities of Ours, in which Our Word is Bearer. And as it is Our usual Way to give to one creature Our Word—but so much is its Fecundity, Power and Fullness of Light, the Sun becomes as formed by one of Our Words, that with one blow of Light Illuminates all and gives the Good that the Light possesses—then why do you oppress yourself if you see that your Jesus often makes use of His Word in order to add Gifts upon Gifts? And these Gifts are not only to have Life in you, but in many other creatures, because they possess the Generative Strength, they give and they generate in order to give and generate again. Our Word is a Birth from

Our Womb, therefore it is Our Child, and as Children they bear the Good that was generated in their Father. So, instead of oppressing yourself, think rather that your Jesus wants to make you New Surprises of His Divine Words, so that you dispose yourself to receiving a Good so Great.”

After this I continued to think about the Divine Will, and my very sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, when the soul lets herself be Dominated, Invested, Subjected to My Divine Will, in a way that every little particle of her being, as much in the soul as in the body, all possess My Operating Will—such that the mind is animated by Its Science, the voice has Speaking, the hands have Operating, the feet have Its Divine Steps, the heart has Loving, and as My Will knows how to Love—then all this United together forms the Divine Sanctity in the creature, and We find all Our Rights in the creature, Rights of Creation. Because everything is Ours, We find the Rights of Our Sanctity, of Our Works, Rights of Our Divine Fiat, of Our Goodness, of Our Love. In sum, there is nothing of Ours that We do not find in her as Our Right, and the creature finds in exchange her rights in her Creator, because being one will on both parts, the rights of one are rights of the other.

“Here, therefore, is what it means to Live in Our Volition: to receive Our Sanctity, Love, Science, Our Goodness, with Right, because It can not do less than give them. Since they are of Our Fiat they are her properties, because her life already Lives in It. More so, because one who Lives in My Will always grows in Sanctity, in Love, in Our Beauty, and so forth. This continuous growth forms in the creature a New Act of giving to her Creator. We give the New Act that We possess by nature to her, and she gives it to Us by virtue of Our Will. And O! the Contentment on both sides, the Happiness that is felt being able to receive from the creature, and We being able to give. To give and to receive maintains the nourishment of correspondence, it conserves the always-growing Union, and is as the Breath that maintains the fire always lit, and the Flame of Love lives always, without danger of being extinguished. Therefore, always forward in My Will, and everything will go well.”

Fiat!!!

**August 7, 1932**

***How the Light of the Divine Will makes one lose the life of all other things. It gives Divine Freshness, and one who Lives in It is Confirmed in Good and acquires the Right of Citizen of Heaven.***

I am in the arms of the Divine Will, although under the press of the privations of my very sweet Jesus. Without Him the hours are centuries, the days are unending, and O! how I mourn for His sweet and Lovable Presence, and I feel all the hardness of my long exile. But while I moan and yearn, the Divine Fiat makes Its Light flow over my pain, and mitigating it, makes me flow in the Eternal Waves of Its Acts in order to unite mine to Its, and make of them one alone. Ah! it seems to me that It gives me no time to grieve over being deprived of He who so much Loves me and one whom I love. And Its Light imposes itself over everything, it eclipses and absorbs everything, it wants everything for itself, nor does it permit the loss of time even over the Holiest things, that is, the privation of Jesus.

But while I swam in the sea of sorrow, my dear Life, hardly as lightning that flees, visiting my little soul told me: “Good daughter, Courage. Let yourself be guided by the Light of My Divine Will, that will know how to convert sufferings, pains, My very Privations, into Perennial Peace, and into Divine Conquests. The nature of Its Light is eclipsing, corroborating, strengthening; and where Its Light reaches, sorrows lose strength and life, and change into Conquests and Joys, because the strength of Its Light surpasses everything, and where it takes its place, all other things lose life. And if before the Light of My Divine Will they feel other effects and desires, it means that the Fullness of Its Light is not full in the soul, nor does It Reign in her in an Absolute way. Its Reign is Absolute Reign, not conditional, therefore it has the Supreme Right of absorbing everything, of making all other things lose life, and of converting everything into Divine Will.

“You must know that every time the creature does her acts in My Will, a beneficial dew rains over her that conserves the Divine Freshness, and gives her opium for all that does not pertain to It, and O! how Beautiful it is to see her always fresh in her acts, fresh in her love, in her sorrow; awaiting, in act, to receive Its dew, to receive the opium, to convert it into sweet Conquest of Divine Volition. Freshness renders her lovable, attractive, as a person and as an object. Old things please no one, and therefore I Love so much one who Lives in My Divine Will, because I feel in her Our Divine Freshness, Our charming Fragrances. In sum, she gives of Our Things, and your Jesus encloses in My Divine Heart this beloved creature, and I form her, raising her

completely in My Will. So this noble flock of children of My Volition will be formed in My Most Holy Heart as so many little queens, as daughters of the Great King.”

So, continuing my state of oppression because of the privations of my sweet Jesus, I thought to myself: “And yet, even though I am deprived of He who is more than my own life to me, still I feel a profound Peace, nor do I fear anything, nor have I any fear if it is through my fault that the Celestial Jesus deprives me of Himself, nor have I any fear that He might be able to lose me. I feel nothing else in my little soul than a placid sea, that although it murmurs, yet its murmur is nothing other than ‘I love You.’ And this little ‘I love You’ of mine asks You nothing other than that the Kingdom of Your Will come on earth, and without ever ceasing to murmur, I make my little waves, again and again, in order to free myself from my exile and take Heaven by storm so as to enclose myself in my Celestial Fatherland. But what! in vain; my waves fall into my sea, and I placidly continue to call out: ‘I love You, I love You!’ and I pledge Heaven and earth to ask You for Your Fiat.”

But while my mind blundered, my Highest Good Jesus, clasping me in His arms, all tenderness told me: “My Newborn of My Will, it seems you go searching how to disturb yourself, but I do not want it. I do not want tempests in the sea of your soul, but Perennial Peace. The tempests—that is, the fears, the frights, the doubts, they are tempests—would impede in you the continuous murmur of your placid ‘I love You’ that must run and murmur always in order to Conquer your Creator, so that He send His Will to descend on earth in order to let It Reign.

“Now, you must know that for one who lets herself be Dominated by My Will and Lives in It, evils lose life. The fears of offending me, the frights, the disturbances, lose the seed in order to be born; the soul and the body remain Confirmed in Good. She finds herself in the conditions of the Blessed; evil has no more life for them, because in those Celestial Regions, in My Will, evil absolutely cannot enter. Therefore, one who Lives in It, can be called, and acquires the Right of, Citizen of Heaven; and if she finds herself on earth, where My Divine Will keeps her for Its Great Designs and for the Good of poor humanity, it is as a citizen away from the Celestial Fatherland.

“But, despite the fact that she is on earth, she does not lose the Rights of being a Citizen of Heaven, or of Living with the same Properties of the Celestial Fatherland. And although she feels herself as away, yet by Right she must possess Heaven in her soul in order to Live not of earth, but of Heaven. Ah! to Live in My Will calls Heaven to earth, and Its Light writes on her forehead, with indelible letters: ‘Perennial Love, Imperturbable Peace, Confirmation of all Goods, Daughter of the Supreme Being.’ Therefore, always in My Will do I want you, so that you can enjoy the Properties of your Celestial Fatherland, that are: continuous Love, Highest Peace, and Divine Will as Life of all the Blessed.”

Fiat!!!

*August 14, 1932*

***One who does not Live in the Divine Will, finds himself in the conditions of the idle before the light of the sun. One who Lives in It possesses the Most Holy Trinity in Act.***

I was thinking about the Divine Will, and how one who lets herself be Dominated by It, giving It Full Dominion, all rights are hers, and everything that the others obtain through pity, through Mercy, through the Goodness of God, she obtains by right. By right she obtains Sanctity, because what Dominates her is Holy and has the virtue of Transforming soul and body into Sanctity, into Goodness, into Love. So all Victories, Conquests, rights, are hers, and as owner she takes Heaven by storm. What a great difference between one who Lives in the Divine Will and one who lives by human will!

But while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: “Blessed daughter, the difference between one and the other is Great and Incalculable. For one who does not Live in My Will, It is as the sun for the idle—for however much it invests them with its light and darts them with its heat, they do nothing, they learn nothing, and they earn nothing, and they render the light of the sun sterile for themselves. And since they are doing nothing, they are tired, they become bored by the same light, and they seek darkness as rest for their unhappy idleness.

“Instead, for one who works the light is operating. It is light to the eye in order to let her see what she must do, but for however much light is on the outside, if her eye does not have the life of the light, the light that surrounds her will be of no use. And if she does not have the external light, the life of the light in her eye will

be of no use. My Paternal Goodness has placed such Union of accord between external light, the creature, and that of her eye, that one can not operate without the other: light to the hands if she wants to work, if she wants to write, if she wants to read, and so forth. So the first part works in the creature, she takes the light; without it, it would be almost difficult for her to be able to do any good, or be able to earn a crust of bread in order to live. Now, such is the Light of My Will for one who does not Live in It; It invests all and exists for all, but It is neither Operating nor Dominating in the act of the creature. This one, with all Its Light, remains idle; he doesn't learn anything about the Divine, nor can he make any Conquest, and the most Beautiful things tire and annoy him.

“The will that wants to Live in Mine is as the eye full of Light, that makes itself capable of Uniting with the Light of My Will that, placing themselves in accord, does and forms Labors and Prodigious Works as to amaze Heaven and earth. See, therefore, what Living in My Will means: to not be idle, the little light of the soul harmonizes with the Light of the Eternal Fiat, in order to render It Operating in her acts, and thus forming the Inseparability between the one and the other.”

Then a crowd of thoughts followed in my mind about the Divine Will, and my Celestial Jesus added: “Blessed daughter, My Will produces Light in the soul; Light generates Knowledge; Light and Knowledge love each other and generate Love. So, where My Supreme Will Reigns the Sacrosanct Trinity Reigns in Act. Our Adorable Divinity carries by Nature, in an Irresistible way, to Generate continually, without interruption; and the First Generative Act We do in Ourselves. The Father continually Generates Me, and I, His Son, feel Myself continually Generated in Him. The Celestial Father Generates Me and Loves Me, I am Generated and I Love Him, and from the One and the Other Love Proceeds.

“In this Generative Act without ceasing all Our Admirable Knowledges, Our Secrets, Our Beatitudes, Times, Our Dispositions, Our Power and Wisdom, are enclosed. All that Eternity encloses, is in a single Generative Act that forms all the Union of Our Divine Being. Therefore this reciprocal Love of Ours forms the Third Person of Our Supreme Being, inseparable from Us. It seems that it is not content with Our Generative Act in Us, but wants to Generate outside of Us, in souls. And here is the task We entrust to Our Will animated by Our Love: that It descend into souls and form with Its Light Our Divine Generation. But It can do this only in one who Lives in Our Volition; outside of It there is no place to form Our Divine Life. Our Word would not find the hearing to be listened to, and lacking Our Knowledges, Love would not find the substance in order to Generate. Here then, is Our Most Holy Trinity thrown into disorder in the creature. So only Our Will is what can form this Divine Generation of Ours. Therefore be attentive to listen to what this Light wants to tell you, in order to give the field to Its Generative Act.

Fiat!!!

*August 21, 1932*

***Desire and need of Jesus that He hear the “I love You” of the creature. How His Love remains bankrupt. Love, the blood of the soul. Anemia that exists in the world.***

I was going around in the acts of the Divine Will, and O! how I would want to give the exchange of my acts with Its Acts. And being too little and incapable of being able to do equivalent acts in order to exchange Its Acts, I put forth my little “I love You,” because even though it is little, Jesus wants it, He awaits it in order to tell me: “The Newborn of My Will has put Our Acts in hers, so they are no longer alone, but have the company of her for whose sake they were Created. And this was and is Our Will—to give the field of action to the creature in Our same Acts in order to be able to say to her: ‘We Love and Operate in one single field.’”

But I thought to myself: “What great thing is this little ‘I love You’ of mine that Jesus wants and Loves so much?”

And my beloved Jesus, all goodness, told me: “Little daughter of My Volition, you must know that I Love your ‘I love You,’ and I am always in the act of waiting for it. I Love you always, nor do I ever cease Loving you. And if you stop loving Me, I feel that I give you My continuous Love, and you do not give it to Me, and My Love feels as though robbed by you. On the contrary, when My ‘I Love you’ runs and finds yours prompt to give to Me and to receive My ‘I Love you,’ Mine feels repaid. And it happens that your ‘I love You’ gives Mine no time, nor does Mine give yours any time. A race, a contest of Love occurs between Creator and

creature. More so, when I see that you are about to tell Me ‘I love You,’ My Will invests your ‘I love You’ to make it from little, Great; and I find My Love in yours. How could I not Love and want it?

“Daughter, they are My usual Stratagems, My Industries, because I give in order to receive. This is My Commerce: I Love, I give Love in order to receive Love. And when I am not Loved, My Commerce is bankrupt, and since My Passion is Love, I neither tire, nor do I draw back. I begin all over. I repeat, I repeat the Industries; I abound with Stratagems and with Tenderness in order to redo My bankrupt Love in the creature. O! if you knew how wounded and sorrowful My Heart is when I say ‘I Love you,’ and she does not hear My Call that I make her in order to have hers.

“In addition to this, you must know that Love is the blood of the soul, and My Will the Life. And just as in the natural order life cannot function without blood, and blood cannot circulate if there isn’t a life—and according to the abundance of blood, so one enjoys health—the same in the supernatural order. The soul and My Divine Will cannot function without the blood of Love. However more Love there is, so much more will the soul feel strong, robust, and active in operating. Otherwise, she will suffer anemia and end in consumption.

“So, when there is not enough blood of Love, My very Will, for however much it is Life, becomes sick and inoperative in the soul, because she lacks the blood of Love in order to function. All virtues are made anemic, and patience, strength, sanctity, all these virtues are seen faded, changed into defects. Therefore, there is much anemia in the world, because it lacks the pure blood of My Love, and accordingly they go toward a terrible consumption that brings them to ruin in the soul and in the body.

“This is why I Love your ‘I love You’ so much, and I want it in all My Acts, in all created things, and in every act of the creature in order to be able to form much blood as antidote and remedy to the anemia that exists, and this will be preparatory to the Kingdom of My Will. Therefore I feel the need of your love. It is true that it is little, but I do not look at whether it is little or great, rather I look at whether it was done in the Power of My Will, which makes the littlest acts Great for Me, and invests them with such Beauty as to enrapture Me. Therefore it is enough for you to know that I want it, it pleases Me, and makes Me content, for you to do it, whether I see it as being little or great. And this ‘I love You’ of yours I want in the heartbeat of your heart, in the air that you breathe, in the heavens, in the sun, in sum, in everything. O! how I would want to see that your ‘I love You’ invests Heaven and earth, creatures and Creator.”

Fiat!!!

*August 28, 1932*

***Divine Alternating: work and rest. How God always takes the creature by way of love. Universal Love and Special Love.***

My little mind continues to be lost in the Divine Volition. It seems to me that I do not know how to be if I do not dive into Its waves in order to find in act what It has done for our Love. But in the midst of so much Immensity of Love, my heart had its sorrowful moans for the privations of my sweet Jesus, His profound silence. I feel in my soul that there is a pure air, a most clear Heaven studded with twinkling stars of all colors, a most refulgent Sun that continually strikes my littleness with its Light, in order that everything in me would be Divine Will. All is Peace and Serenity, there is not even a light puff of wind that stirs. While this is all the effect and property of the Eternal Fiat, yet I said to myself: “It seems to me that the King is lacking. I lack He who, with a Love I do not know how to explain, has Operated and Ordered everything in me. And lacking Him, I feel alone. But tell me, why have You left me? Why do You not speak to me?”

And my dear Jesus, wounded by my moans and sustaining me in His arms, said to me: “My daughter, do not marvel, this is My usual way. After work I want to find rest in My same Labor, in the midst of My same Works, that more than soft bed lend themselves in the act of profound adoration and mute silence to give Me Rest. Rest after work is the exchange of work. It is just, and I am content that she makes the sacrifice.

“Did I not do the same in Creation? First I Created it with My Fiat, because Our Word is Work, is Step, is everything. And after everything was Ordered and Operated, I found the most Beautiful and sweet Rest. These are the alternating of Our Supreme Being: Work and Rest. Work calls us to Rest, and Rest calls Us to Work. Therefore, don’t you want that I Rest in your soul? Everything that you see in yourself, is nothing other than Work of your Jesus. Every Word that I speak to you was a Work that I did, and within My Word I formed the New Creation in you, more Beautiful than the very Creation, because what must serve bodies, must serve souls in order to give them the Life of My Will.

“If I did not make alternations between Work and Rest, it would be a sign that you have not given Me the Freedom to Operate, with My Creative Strength, My Work in your soul—otherwise I would have continued My Work until I had what I wanted, and then I would have rested. If I am not finished, I do not rest. And if after Rest I resume labor again, it is because I resume New Labors. Don’t you want Me to rest under this Heaven so serene, these Stars and Sun that rain on Me as refreshing freshness, that making the most beautiful songs for Me invite Me to Rest, and in mute silence they say to Me: ‘How Beautiful are Your Works, Your Operating Will, Your Creative Power that has given us life. We are Your Works, rest in us and we will form Your Glory, Your Perennial Adoration.’

“To a saying so sweet I take Rest, and at the same time I watch over and conserve My Labor, and I prepare other Labors to do. And do you know what is the first Labor that I do after rest? I start My Labor by saying to the creature a sweet ‘I Love you’ of Mine. I want to begin My Labor with My Love so that the creature, feeling herself wounded and captivated by the Irresistible Strength of My Love, lets Me do, and gives Me the field of action in her soul. I always start there. Before My Labors, I ask for the sacrifice by way and by means of Love. My Love makes her happy, invests her, absorbs her, inebriates her and before My Love, inebriated as she is, she lets Me do what I want and arrives at sacrificing her own life to Me, because one ‘I Love you’ of Mine going forth from the depth of My Divinity, contains the Immensity that finds itself as though everywhere, the Infinity that never ends, the Power that can do all, the Wisdom that disposes everything. Everything that exists feels the Strength of My ‘I Love you,’ and everything says it together with Me.

“The heavens, with the whole Celestial Court, say it; the stars say it, and their twinkling changes into ‘I Love you.’ The sun, the wind, the air, the water, say, ‘I Love you.’ Because I having said it, My ‘I Love you’ has resounded in everything and as through everything. And everyone says it together with Me, and the creature feels under the rain of an Immense ‘I Love you,’ and feeling drowned by My Love she lets Me do; she dares not breathe, and lends herself to letting Me fulfill My Most Beautiful Works. And although she also feels the need of telling Me ‘I love You,’ yet she sees that she is too little before Me, because she cannot hold the weapons of Immensity, Power and Infinity. But she does not want to remain behind, so she uses the industry of saying it in the Power of My Will, and O! how much I enjoy it, and it pushes Me not only to the Labor, but to repeat a direct and Special ‘I Love you’ of Mine, because it is true that I Love everyone. My Love never ceases for anyone, but when I want to do special Labors, New Works, Designs more distinct, I am not content with My general Love, but I add a Special and distinct Love, that while it serves to fascinate the creature, serves as material, as earth in which to form My Labor and extend My Works. Therefore, let Me do, I know when the Labor, Word, Silence, and Rest are necessary.

Fiat!!!

**September 4, 1932**

***The exchange, the need, of Divine Love. The Operating Divine Will, continuation of Creation.***

I am always in the Sea of the Divine Volition, which makes present to me the whole of Creation, that immense theater, in which there are scenes so moving that in clear notes reveal the Great Love of God toward creatures, and enrapture the heart to love Him. And I thought about the great human ingratitude, that does not let itself be enraptured to love Him.

And my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His Heart swollen with Love, told me: “My good daughter, Creation was made by Our Supreme Being in order to give Love, and to receive the exchange of love from creatures. There is nothing Created by Us, that this was not Our Purpose, to make it in order to receive an exchange from it, otherwise Our Works would not have been communicative, fruitful, nourishing, and full of life in order to make man happy. They would have been as painted works that at the most entice the sight, but would do no Good to anyone.

“On the contrary, by wanting the exchange, We place as on the way the communication of the Light in order to give them the Life of the Light; the air in order to give them the Life of breathing; the water, the food, the fire in order to give them the Life and the Good that they possess, and the same for all the rest. How many Acts of Life did We place around the creature in order to grow, nourish and sustain her life? Now, wanting their exchange was a need of Our Love. Works without exchange are Works without cortege, without appreciation, and for however much one uses them, they remain isolated Works, as if they were not welcome. The exchange does not take the Work only to make use of it, but it enters inside of it in order to recognize He

who Created it for their Love. The exchange gives Life to gratitude, to thanksgiving. One can say that the exchange maintains the conversation, the friendship, the correspondence between the Giver and the one who receives the Gift, otherwise everything remains broken.

“Now listen, My daughter, to another feature of Our Intense Love toward man. In order to have this exchange, in Creating him We placed in him Our Operating Will, united with his, so that as Our Will in the Work of Creation made so many Works for Love of him, so in his soul, by virtue of possessing Our Divine Will, he could have equal Strength and Power of giving Us the exchange wanted by Us. Our Fiat, acting in Creation and acting in the creature, would place into play the human volition in order to make use of all of its acts, little and great, in order to form the just exchange of all Its Works that It had done in Creation. Even more, that he would know the number, the variety, the Beauty, and the weight of all Its Works. Operating in the creature, It could do no less than Operate with the same Multiplicity, Sumptuousness, and Beauty that It had Operated in the universe, and so exchange Its external Works and Its internal Works done in the depth of the soul.

“The Divine Will made use of the human will as material in Its hands to continue Its Creation. This is why man, by rejecting Our Will, made Its Operating Life cease in his acts, while he could have made use of It to Create and Transform them into heavens, into stars, into suns, into seas, etc. He obstructed Our Work, he stopped it, he threw into confusion Our Sweet Harmonies, the Dear Exchanges that could only exist by virtue of Our Volition, everything We could do in him if Our Will had Its Operating Life in him. This is the reason for Our Attentions, Our Sighs, Insistences, Our Sorrows, that the human earth would become Our Field of Action, in which Our Volition would have Full Liberty of doing what It wants.

“And do you believe that only the Supreme Being wants the exchange in Its Works? Also the creature does; the prime purpose in his works is the exchange. If it is there, or at least the hope of it, he has hands and feet in order to move, mouth in order to speak, strength in order to make sacrifices, time in order to work. But if there is no exchange, it seems that he has neither hands, nor feet, nor mouth, nor strength, nor time; he feels that life dies for that work. It seems that the exchange is nothing, but it is not true. On the contrary, it is the beginning and the Life of every work. Therefore, the exchange is a need of My Love, and it lets Me continue the Work of Creation.”

After this, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and a crowd of thoughts, doubts, and difficulties arose in my mind. And my Celestial Teacher added: “My daughter, My Will has the virtue of Centralizing the complete being of man in a single Act. If he works, with Its Unitive Virtue it Centralizes in him the thoughts, the heart, the steps, and everything, in a way that the creature feels that he is not working alone, but all his being is invested by Its Operating Strength that feels the Empire of My Operating Will, and everything becomes one single thing. This Unitive Strength makes the creature dominant and ordered, because the first dowry My Fiat knows how to give is the Dominion of oneself and Order, and then he takes Its Divine Dominion and becomes adaptable material in Its hands, that lends itself to Its Marvelous Works.

“On the other hand, without My Will the creature does not possess the Unitive Strength in his acts, and therefore he sees himself all scattered and without Order, and hard material that does not yield itself to the forms that Our Volition wants to give.”

Fiat!!!

**September 8, 1932**

***Prodigy of the Birth of the Queen of Heaven. Ways of communication between Creator and creature. What forms Nobility.***

My little mind is always running inside and outside of the Divine Volition, and for however much it goes around I am never tired. I feel a Mysterious Strength that, enticing me, never says enough to me, but says: “Run, seek Its Acts, Love them, adore them, kiss them, and Transform yours to Its, and form all your Life of Divine Will.”

And if I do not know how to say anything, in my courses and rounds I tell my little tale: “I love You, I love You, I adore You, I bless You, O Adorable Will, in all Your Works.” And since today is the Nativity of the Queen of Heaven, I stopped to think about the Great Portent of Her Birth in which it seemed Heavens and earth were at attention in order to adore this Divine Prodigy.

And my Highest Good Jesus, with Indescribable Love and Tenderness, told me: “Blessed daughter of My Will, the Birth of My Celestial Mama encloses all Wonders, all Prodigies United together—but do you know why? She was not only born Pure, Holy, Beautiful, Immaculate, no, no, but My Divine Will was born together with the Celestial Little Baby Girl. It was already Conceived and enclosed in Her in order to form Its Operating and Growing Life in the Gracious Little Baby Girl. My Will enclosed Itself in order to be born together with Her, to make use of the organ of this Celestial Creature in order to Operate and form Its Divine Life.

“This was a Prodigy that only the Eternal Love, the Divine Wisdom and Power, could work. It was not only Life that was given to Her, nor only the Gift of being free from original sin—this would have been nothing for Our Power. What was amazing and called the attention of everyone, was My Will that was Born together with Her into the world, so much so that the Heavens and earth remained shaken by it, placed themselves at attention, and felt a Mysterious Strength, that same Strength that Dominated and Conserved the whole of Creation. It was Our very Will that moved everything, and placed Itself and the whole of Creation at the service and disposition of this Newborn Baby Girl.

“So this Birth of My Will together with Her was the Origin that called all the other Prodigies to Centralize them in Her. Where My Fiat Reigns there is no Good that It does not enclose, nor Prodigy that It does not complete. It wants to display Its Love and Power by forming Its Operating Life, and placing of Its Own for however much it is possible for a creature to contain. Therefore, admire and thank Our Supreme Being that arrives at so much Love toward this Newborn Baby Girl as to let Our Unborn Will, that has neither beginning, nor end, nor limits in Its confines, be born in Her.”

So I followed the Work of the Divine Will in all created things, and my Lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, created things were done by Us in order to form many ways so that man could make use of them to come to Us. Therefore, We left everything open, so that when he wanted to come he would not need to knock or open in order to come to Us. He was Our Son, it was Just and Reasonable that all the ways to go to his Celestial Father be held open, and We be with each other in order to Love him and be Loved, and as son to ask for Graces and Favors. But do you know what this ungrateful son did? He himself closed the ways, he formed the bars, and by sinning he formed the doors, closing the correspondence with One who had given him Life.

“Now, do you know who returns to open the doors, to burn the bars? One who Loves Me and Lives in My Divine Will. Love and My Fiat are Powerful Forces that burn and empty everything, and they open all the ways to place the distant son again in the arms of his Celestial Father. Now, you must know that all the virtues, the good works, the love, and doing My Divine Will, form the Nobility of man. But the substance of this Nobility is the wealth of My Grace. All good becomes leaned on It, which becomes the Font and Conservator of all the good that he can do. Otherwise one can say that man is Noble by Origin, but since he lacks the wealth, he finds himself almost by necessity doing acts not Worthy of his Nobility. Indeed, if one is noble and is not rich, he cannot dress nobly, or live in palaces. In this way his nobility is reduced to only the memory that he was noble. So, in one who does not possess the wealth of My Grace, all good is reduced to squalid virtue that very often makes seen that he is not rich with patience, with prayer, with charity, and so forth. Now, good forms Nobility, the wealth of My Grace conserves it, My Will forms the King who Dominates and with Divine Mastery Rules and Orders all.

Fiat!!!

**September 18, 1932**

***Page written in the Divine Will, story of the creature. How God does not want us servants, but Princes of His Kingdom. Divine Love in search of all creatures in order to Love them.***

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues. I feel hidden by Its Eternal Waves, in which It hides everything, nothing flees from Its Immensity so that one who wants to find everything, embrace everything, listen to the story of each one, must enter into this Sea of the Supreme Fiat.

But while my mind was lost in It, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “Blessed daughter, My Will encloses everything. Rather, for each creature It holds his Written Page of how his story should develop and form his life. And this page was written ‘*ab eterno*’; it was written in the Light of Our Will, such that the life of each creature in time had its beginning, but in Our Supreme Being it had no beginning. And he was Loved by Us with Love without beginning and without end. Now, the whole of Creation did not yet exist

and We Loved him, because he was already within Us; We held the Great Birth of all creatures enclosed within the Sanctuary of Our Divinity. In each one of them We looked at Our little Written Page, his circumstances, his tiny little story, and according to this, what more or less was written, what must be Fulfilled and Glorified Our Most Holy Will, so We Loved him more Intensely.

“You did not exist yet, but Our Will enclosed you, and Loving you We gave you the place, the rest on Our Paternal knees. We gave you various Lessons on Our Fiat, and O! how much pleasure We took in seeing you listen and write in your soul, as though copying, what was written in Our Eternal Page, because you must know that what We want the creature to do in Our Will, is first done by Us, formed by Us in Our own Volition, and then overflowing from Us, It wants to do it and form it in the creature, making Its Field of Divine Action with him. So much is Our Love, that We want nothing other than that she do what We have done, giving her the model of Our Act, so that she can copy it. And how much help, assistance, do We not give while she makes the copy, giving her Our own Will as her act, as prime material, so that the copy comes out according to Our Design.

“Now, every act of one who does his will does nothing other than ruin Our Design, forming some erasures on Our Written Page. Every Written Word of Ours contained a special and Eternal Love. It contained the development of his life according to Our Likeness, in which he would enclose his story of love and of Fulfillment of His Divine Will toward his Creator. The human volition does nothing other than counterfeit this Page, throwing Our Likeness into confusion, and instead of forming the copy of Our Page, Written with so much Love for him, he has formed his page written with notes of sorrow, of confusion, and with a story so vile and base, that the centuries won’t make a memory of it, and the Eternal One will not find in him the echo of the story Written on His Page, in which His Divine Story must be praised by the creature.

“My daughter, there is a mistaken notion in the base world, they believe that the creature can live as though away from Us. What mistake! What mistake! The whole of Creation is nothing other than an Inheritance come forth from Us, therefore it is Ours, it belongs to Us, so much so, that although We have put it forth, still We brought it forth inseparable from Us, and We want the Honor, the Glory of Our Inheritance, and that creatures are not Our vile servants, but Children, and as so many Princes of Our Kingdom. And this Princeship is given to them by the Inseparability of Our Will, such that the creature can neither do without It, nor can he live, nor separate himself, not even in hell itself. At the most, some have It Operating, and some have It Conserving, of his being, without giving It the opportunity of letting It Work Good. To live without My Will would be like the body living without the soul—that would be impossible. And one sees that when a member is cut off from the body it has no motion, it loses heat and putrefies because it lacks the soul. It would be the same if he lacked My Will. Everything would come to nothing.

“Now Living in My Will is exactly this, to feel Flowing in all your being, in all your acts, the Light, the Divine Strength, the Life of My Will, because where Its Operating Life is not, that act remains without Life, without Heat, without Strength and Divine Light. It is as though dead to Good, and when there is no Good inside, evil forms, and he ends with putrefying. O! if the creature could see himself without the Operating Life of My Volition, he would see himself so counterfeited, that he would be horrified to look at himself.

“Therefore, let yourself always be overwhelmed by the Eternal Waves of My Volition, in which you will find your Written Page, your story woven with so much Love over you, and so you will no longer be frightened by what We have disposed for you. You will find everything as things that belong to you and that by absolute necessity must form your life, to fill your story and to satisfy Our need of Love, that ‘*ab eterno*’ We wanted to make Our Will known. Be faithful and do not hinder Our Love, and leave Us Free to develop Our Admirable Designs formed over you.”

After this, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and my sweet Jesus added: “Good daughter, one who does and Lives in My Volition, rises into the Unity of My Will, and descends in It into all things in order to give Me her love in all things, in all creatures and their acts.”

And I: “My Love, for as much as I do to love You in all creatures and in all their acts, wanting to cover them all with my love, so that You, not receiving their love, might receive that love from everyone, yet I see that not everyone loves You. This is a sorrow for me, because I think that my love has no vital strength, and therefore I do not know how to make You loved by everyone.”

And Jesus: “My daughter, it is the Strength of the Unity of My Volition that casts you over everyone and everything, in order to love in everything and give Me the exchange of love of everyone. And if they do not love Me, I can not say that I do not receive yours, rather, in your love I hear the notes of the love that everyone should give Me, and O! how content I am by it!

“You must know that this is Our Divine Office: from the height of Our One and Only Act that We never interrupt, Our Light, Love, Power and Goodness descends, and Retraces all the acts, the heartbeats, the steps, the words, the thoughts, in order to mold them, invest them, and Seal them with Our Love. We feel the irresistible need of Love to go in search of everyone and everything, and We do not let anything escape Us, not even a heartbeat, without giving it an ‘I Love you’ of Ours. And they do not love Us. On the contrary, there are some who flee from under the rain of Our Love. But in spite of all this We continue, We do not stop, because Our Divine Nature is Love and must Love. And We feel the Contentment, the Happiness that Our Love gives Us by Loving her, that It has the virtue to Love everyone, to extend itself to everyone and everywhere. Nor would Happiness be Full in Us, if Our Love could suffer from being unable to Love everyone, nor would It stop if It does not see Itself reciprocated.

“The same for you, continue to love Us for everyone, and to overwhelm everyone in Our Love, and even though all your intent is not obtained, you will hear the notes of Our Felicitating Love, because you want to love Us for everyone.”

Fiat!!!

**September 25, 1932**

***The Divine Will calls the life of Our Lord into the soul, abandonment calls His Works. Right that the Divine Will gives to one who Lives in It.***

I am always in the arms of the Divine Volition, like a little baby who wants to be cradled in the arms of her mama in order to take her sweet sleep. And if the mama does not cradle her, the poor tiny one does not feel secure, she is overwhelmed and cries, and she implores the arms of the mother for bed and rest; and only then does she calm down when she obtains her intent. Such am I, I am the little baby just newly born, and I feel the great need, in order to be secure, for the arms of the Fiat so as to be cradled and defended. And being inexperienced in Its Divine Sea, because I am just newly born, I feel the need of being guided and of what I must do in Its same Will.

And since I felt oppressed for the privations of my sweet Jesus, and for other incidental happenings, my Highest Good Jesus, all Goodness told me: “My little Newborn of My Volition, come into My arms. You are right that only in My arms can you be secure. Nor are there any dangers in My Will that, more than Mama, keeps you clasped to Its Bosom to nourish you with Its Light and with Its Love. There are neither oppressions, nor sadness, nor fears—these are things outside of My Will, not inside of It, where there is nothing other than Peace, Joy and continuous Aptitude. There is so much to do, that the soul can find neither the time, nor the place, to oppress herself. And then, oppression is lack of total abandonment in My arms. Abandonment produces sweet sleep, and in the same sleep she dreams of Him whom she loves, and who Loves her so much that He keeps her clasped to His Bosom.

“On the contrary, oppressions and fears produce wakefulness, and she becomes all eyes in order to look at herself, not at He who Loves and is all eyes for her. You must know that doing and Living in My Will, calls My Life to be formed in you, and total abandonment in Me calls My Works, and one who does not live abandoned obstructs My Life and My Works in her, and I would feel bad if I could not develop what I want to do in the creature. Therefore, abandon yourself totally in Me, and I will think of everything.”

After this I was doing my round in Creation, in order to place my exchange of love for all that had been Created and Conserved for singular and pure Love, and my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, the great structure of the world attached to the Great Divine Structure continually goes around. Animated by Our Incessant Motion, it goes around Us in order to give back to Us the Glory, the Honor, and the Love with which they came forth from Us. So, We are in the midst of Our Works that, while they go around Us, they praise Our Supreme Being with secret and ancient voices, so We feel Our Life scattered in created things, and We feel given back to Us the heartbeat of Our Love, the profundity of Our Adoration, the cortege of Our Glory, the areola of Our refulgent Beauty, the Life of Our Light.

“Now, one who goes around in Our Works Unites herself to give Us all that the whole Creation gives Us. My Divine Will gives her a place in all created things in order to do what they do, also done for her. And it happens that as she goes around, she takes more Love, more Light of Knowledge, and embellishes herself more. It is an enchantment to see that as she goes around, she takes into herself the Life of her Creator, and copies it. And My Divine Fiat gives her the Right of keeping her place of honor in Its Works. One who Lives in Our Will is inseparable from Us, and from the greatest to the least Work Created by Us, Its Creative and Unitive Strength Unites her with everything, with an Indissoluble and Perennial Bond.

Fiat!!!

*October 9, 1932*

***God Created man in an Ecstasy of Love. Creation, Garment of man. The sweet sound of the little bell. Ecstasies in turn of the Creator and of the creature. Prodigy of the Conception of the Virgin.***

My abandonment in the Fiat continues, and however more abandoned in It I am, so much more I feel Its Strength that fortifies me, Its Life that animates me, Its Light that comforts me, Illuminates me and, making Itself Revealer, Reveals to me He in whose arms I am all abandoned, and with powerful attraction makes me go around in His Works. He Loves and wants that His little daughter be spectator of what He has done for Love of creatures.

So while I was going around, my Divine and Sovereign Jesus, stopping me in the Act of the Creation of Man, told me: “My daughter, what sweet memory is the Creation of Man. He was Created in an Ecstasy of Our Love. So much was Our Love, that We remained Enraptured before Our own Work that We put forth to the Light. The Beauty with which We had invested him Enraptured Us. The Sanctity with which We had filled him Enraptured Us. The Form, the Harmony with which We had formed him, Enraptured Us. His Prerogatives, each Quality of his, was an Ecstasy of Love that We felt, and it Enraptured Us to Love him.

“So Our Love remained shaken, overcome, and putting Us in Ecstasy, made arise in Us the Operating and Immortal Love toward man. And in this Ecstasy of Love, Enraptured as We were, nothing bothered Us, We placed no limits, We displayed so much in Loving him and in Enriching him with all Goods, that no void remained, so his Love would be Full for Us, and so be able to Enrapture Us to Love him continuously. Therefore, just remembering how man was Created repeats Our Loving Ecstasies to him.

“Now, one who goes around in Our Will, as she finds Our Works that were prepared in order to then Create man, she sounds the little bell to call all creatures to recognize this Love of God toward man. And its sweet sound calls Our Attention, Our Love reawakens, and makes arise again in Us Our Ecstasies of Love toward her. Ecstasies mean total Re-Pouring toward whom one Loves, and one who comes into Our Will has the strength to make Us undergo Our Ecstasy of Love so that We pour Ourselves out again in her. And with Our Power, We put the creature into Ecstasies for Us, so that nothing remains for her, and everything re-pours into Our Supreme Being.

“A mutual re-pouring occurs, the one into the other, because there is nothing that pleases Us more, than seeing the creature in that same Will in which she was Created. To contemplate Our Works, know them, and feel the pulsations of Our Love that each created thing possesses, was the Garment that We prepared and gave to man in Creating so many things and the whole of Creation. Now, who receives the life of the good that created things contain? One who makes use of this Garment so splendid, and with Right knows them. Knowing them she finds Our Palpitating Love, Our Operating Will, and she loves them and loves in them that Supreme Being who Loves her so much. Therefore be attentive and constant in going around in Our Works, so that We give each other a hand in Loving each other, take turns placing ourselves in Ecstasy, and with utility you will make use of the great Garment that with so much Love your Creator has given you.”

After this my little mind wandered in the Acts done by the Divine Will, and passing from one to another, I arrived at the Conception of the Most Holy Virgin. O God! the Heavens remained mute before this Completed Act of the Divine Will. The Angels seemed stammering, and for however much they say, it seems that they do not know how to say everything about this Prodigy so Great. Ah! only God can speak of it, because He is the Author of the Prodigy of what was worked in this Conception.

And while I remained amazed, my Lovable Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, the Conception of the Immaculate Virgin was a New Act of Our Will; New in the way, New in time, and New in Grace. The whole of Creation was Renewed in Her. In Our All-Seeingness and Immensity We called all

creatures, all their good acts present, past, and future, as if they were one alone, so that this Conception would be formed over everything and everyone to give the Right to everyone, and give them the Right not with words, but with deeds over everything.

“When Our Will does an Act that must serve for the Universal Good of everyone, It puts no one aside. And making use of Its Omnipotence It Reunites everything together, creatures and their acts—except for sin, because evil cannot enter into Our Acts—and completes the Act that It wants to do. See, all your acts also contributed. You put forth your part, therefore by Right you are Her Daughter, and the Virgin Queen with Right is your Mama. But do you know why We had this way of bringing this Holy Creature forth to the Light? In order to Renew the whole of Creation, to Love it again with New Love, and to place everyone and everything in safety, as though under the wings of this Creature and Celestial Mother. We never do Our Works isolated, but We always start from Our One and Only Act, that while it is One, it Unites everything and does everything as if they were one alone. This is Our Omnipotence, Our Creative Strength, in One Single Act to do everything, to find everything, and to do Good to everyone.”

Fiat!!!

**October 16, 1932**

***The Divine Will forms of all the centuries one alone. It simplifies, forms the void and forms the Divine Nature and Its walk in the human will.***

The Divine Volition always goes weaving Its Divine Life in my soul; with Its sweet Enchantment It makes it grow, molds it, nourishes it, and with Its wings of Light cover it and hide it so that not one breath of wind can harm it, or could impede the growth of Its Life in my soul. O! if were not for the Divine Will, that more than a tender and loving Mother holds me in Its arms, covered with Its Light in the circumstances of my life, alas! too sorrowful, I do not know what I would do. But Its Light calms me, strengthens me, and draws me on. O! adorable Will, how much I must thank You for such a Good, and I offer You the Infinity of Your own Volition to in order to thank You as You deserve.

So, while my mind felt itself under Its Light, my beloved Jesus, repeating His brief little Visit to my soul, told me: “My blessed daughter, how beautiful it is to see the creature growing under the wings of Light of My Will. Enveloped in this Light, she neither sees, nor hears, nor touches, anything but her Mother’s Light that keeps her wrapped up. And if creatures wound her, beat her, embitter her, she feels more squeezed and clasped to Its arms of Light, and responds with a smile of Light to whoever wants to embitter and wound her, and joking with them she confounds their human perfidy. O! Power of My Operating Will, It slips away from all, Triumphs over all, and with Its Light forms Its Throne of Immortal Glory in the soul who gives It the Freedom to Operate.

“You must know that Its Power is so Great, that It forms of all centuries one alone, and Its Empire extends everywhere, and of all acts It forms one single Act. The centuries disappear before Its Power, and all the good acts of creatures are nothing other than so many atoms that, United together, form one single Act in which they recognize Its Power, and prostrate at Its feet they form the Glory and the Adoration of the human generations to this Supreme Will.

“A symbol of this is the sun, that is nothing other than so many atoms of light that united together form the sun that gives light all over the earth. But those atoms are armed with a Divine Power, and each one contains a marvelous Power, so much so that only by touching the earth, the plants communicate such marvelous goods and effects so as to form a distinct life in each plant and flower. The same for the acts of creatures, although they are atoms, they contain the Marvelous Power of My Will, therefore they are pregnant with Admirable Effects. You must know that when the creature disposes herself to do an act in My Will, It arms Its Power and simplifies, forms the void, and forms Divine Nature in the human will. And as Victorious It forms Its way in the will of the creature, and It walks, It always walks, and then It stops and Its step is impeded, when the human will places the bars by not doing Mine, but her own will.

“What a crime to impede the walk, the step of My Volition in the will of the creature, since I Created creatures in order to form for Myself many ways in the human wills, to be able to have My continuous walk, and therefore My Operative Act in them. And the one who impedes My walk would want to impede Me in the continuation of My Creation, to block My steps and tie My Hands so that I would not be able to Operate. Alas! not doing My Will seems to be nothing, and yet it is the greatest of crimes that before the Divine Majesty cries

out vengeance toward poor creatures, especially when it is known that My Will does a Work, that It wants a sacrifice, and not doing it is as if one wanted to contest the Truth. And this is a sin against the Holy Spirit, and cries out for vengeance before God. To know My Will and not do It is to close Heaven, to break the Divine Relations, and to not know the Divine Command that every creature is obligated to know and to submit to what My Volition wants, even though it might cost them their life. Therefore be attentive, adore My Will and what It has disposed for you if you want to content your Jesus.

Fiat!!!

**October 21, 1932**

***The creature, heaven studded with stars. Creation is enclosed in the creature. How the practice of good forms the life of the good in the creature. Sign if Jesus resides in the soul.***

I am always prey of the Divine Fiat. It awaits me in all created things in order to double the Love that It had in Creating so many things for me. It seems that the Divine Volition yearns with Love for Its beloved creature, in order to be able to find the little support of love on which to lean Its great Love. So the heavens, the suns, the winds, are nothing other than insinuating and continuous calls in order to tell Us: “I have preceded you with My Love, and you, never leave Me without yours.”

But while I felt that everything called me to Love my Creator, my beloved Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, as I Created a heaven, studded by stars, that extends over your head, so I Created a heaven inside of you. And this heaven is your soul that extends everywhere. From the top of the head even to the bottom of the feet, there is no part of you where this heaven does not extend. So you have a heaven on the outside, and a heaven on the inside, even more beautiful; and everything that this heaven does by means of your nature, that is, if you think, speak, work, suffer, are nothing other than most refulgent stars that go adorning this heaven of your soul.

“The Sun that shines inside of her is My Will, the Sea that flows is My Grace, the Wind is My Sublime Truths that form the flowered Meadows of the most Beautiful Virtues. Creation is completely enclosed in the creature. It was neither of Our Wisdom, nor of Our Powerful Love, to Create Creation only outside of the creature, while of the inside, the vital and substantial part of her, to be without heaven, stars, and suns—no, no. When We do a Work, We fill the inside and outside of Our Works, and with Our own Life, but so much, that there would not be even a particle of her being that would not feel Our Life and the Strength of Our Creative Works.

“Therefore, We Love the creature so much because of Our Work, and We leave Our Life in her in order to conserve what We have done. This is why when one does not feel in himself the Life of My Divine Will, it means that he knows It theoretically, but not in practice, because when one knows a good and practices it, it has the virtue of forming the substance of the life of the good that he knows. Otherwise, he would remain without practice, like a painted picture that, having no life, does not have the virtue of forming its life in one who looks at it. My Will is Life, Our Works are Living Works, not dead; and yet for one who does not know them, or does not seek to know them or put them in practice, they can be for him as works dead and without life. Therefore I await the creature to practice in order to realize, form and grow the Life of My Volition, to make Our Works Alive for her.”

After this, I felt a fear, a doubt, if my sweet Jesus remained in my own soul, or He had withdrawn, leaving me alone and abandoned. Alas! what cruel thorn that stings and makes one feel the most pitiless death.

But my always Lovable Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, do not fear, in order to reassure you I want to tell you the sign of when I reside and when I depart. So, if the soul submits to My Will, loves It, and gives It the Prime Place, it is a sign that I reside there because My Presence has the virtue of keeping the human will submitted to Mine. On the other hand, if she feels rebellious to My Will, then it is a certain sign that I have withdrawn. Therefore, calm yourself and do not fear.”

Fiat!!!

*October 30, 1932*

***One who Lives in Our Divine Will emits three acts: Concurring, Assisting, and Receiving. All the Divine Qualities continually call one who Lives in Its Will in order to form her and raise her similar to them.***

The Sea of the Divine Volition continues to murmur in my soul. O! how sweet, penetrating, and overwhelming is Its Murmur; it overwhelms me so much that I murmur together with It as if this Divine Sea were mine. And fused together, I don't know how to do anything other than what the Supreme Will Itself does.

But while I murmured Love, Adoration, Joy, Happiness, Beauty, that entered into me as so many veins, my sweet Jesus, visiting His little daughter, told me: "My blessed daughter, your littleness in the Interminable Sea of Our Volition is Our Greatest Joy. You must know that one who Lives in It emits Concurrent, Assisting and Receiving acts. In the first place she Concurrs with the same acts of her Creator, the Will of one being the will of the other. There is nothing this Divine Will does in which It does not place the creature together to Concur in Its Work. And this is why My Volition is no longer alone, It feels the Inseparability of one who Lives in It. In her acts It feels a finite will in the Infinite, that loves together and Concurrs in the Multiplicity and Incessant Operation of Our Works.

"So, one who Lives in Our Will breaks Our solitude, and as natural We feel her current in Our Divine Sea; and with a continuous repouring of her littleness into Us, she acquires the Rights of Our Volition to do what It does. Ah! you do not understand what is Our Contentment, Our Joy, in feeling the creature concurrent together in order to do nothing else but what We do. From the Concurrent Act arises the Assisting Act; it concurs and assists. There is nothing that We do that she does not know and assist in. How can We hide Ourselves from one who already is with Us, concurring and having her place in Our Volition?

"But will she only concur and assist? Ah! no, another Act arises, and it is that of Receiving as hers and as Ours, the Infinity of Our Love and of Our Works, so much so that her littleness has no place to put a Love and Work so Great, and therefore she leaves it in Our Volition with all the deposit of the Goods that she has Received; and she does this by Right, because she has of Its Own. You must know that everything that is done in Our Will is so Great, that the creature is incapable of being able to possess it and to restrict it in herself. Therefore she feels the need to make use of the same Will in which she has worked in order to keep the deposit. Even more, because everything that the creature has done in Our Volition, even the little 'I love You,' the little offerings of her actions, her littleness at the mercy of Our Will, are nothing other than Posts that she takes in Our Will. And however many more Posts she takes, so many more Rights she acquires, and she feels in herself the Divine Strength that continuously Enraptures her, gives her the flight in order to let her life be formed completely in the Divine Will, and since this way of Living must be for all creatures, this was the Purpose of Our Creation. But to Our greatest bitterness We see that almost all live in the depths of their human wills.

"Now, one who Lives in the Height of Our Volition, sees the great evil of the one who lives in the depths, and having at her disposition Our Receiving Act, that is to say the Infinity of Our Love and the Multiplicity of Our Works, she puts them at Our disposition and that of the creatures so that We are reciprocated with the love of everyone, and they receive Graces, Light, and Love, for how much it is within the competence of their littleness. So between Heaven and earth We hold the Intermediary near Us and near creatures, who with the Power of Our Divine Fiat wants to bind Heaven and earth—and how not to content one who Lives in Our Will? It would be as if We wanted to displease Ourselves."

So I continued my abandonment in the Supreme Volition, and O! how happy I felt in thinking that in the Fiat I concurred in everything that the Supreme Being did. My will fused in Theirs was the Great Secret, and Portentous Prodigy, that my littleness was taken as in the snare of doing and Concurring in all that the Divine Majesty does. Nor could I set myself aside, nor could They undo Themselves from me, because it was Their own Will that had taken me into Their Midst, that was so Immense, that I didn't find the way in order to go out. And anywhere I might be able to go, I found the Operating Divine Will, that enclosed me in Its own Work to Concur, nor was I an intruder. It Itself had extended Its arms to me in order to hold me as Its Conquest, even more because on both sides there was Greatest Happiness—I to remain, and the Divine Volition to holding my littleness bound to Itself.

Therefore, I do not know how to clearly say how I wandered in this Interminable Light, and while I was completely surprised, my dear Life, my Sovereign Jesus, added: "My little daughter of My Volition, Living in My Will is a continuous Call that We make to the creature in Our Divine Qualities. Our Being is always

Operating, and Our Attributes are always in motion, but since Our Volition is what forms the Work and the Motion inside of Our Being, one who Lives in It feels that Our Volition calls her now into Our Power, now into Our Wisdom, now into Our Love, now into the Mercy, now into the Justice, Goodness and Divine Beauty. In sum, all Our Attributes, with powerful Voices, call the creature to be inside of them, so that she forms and grows according to their Qualities.

“They would feel dishonored, if they could not give to one who Lives with that same Volition of which they are animated. She would not conform to them, nor would she enjoy their Prerogatives. That they tolerate littleness, this doesn’t bother them, because one knows that the finite can never reach the Infinite, but that the littleness, indeed the littleness, gives them more honor because all the beauty and good that they see in her is all their work. However, that she is dissimilar from them, this—never. Here is the reason for the whispering and continuous shouting that one who Lives in Our Will hears. They are the continuous Calls that Our Supreme Being, by means of Its Qualities, makes to Its beloved creature. Before the creature did not want, or know how, to be, and this can not be, because Our Will being One, It has such virtue of Union, and of Inseparability, that everything that freely enters into It, loses the virtue of separating, and Our Highest Goodness feels the need of Love to keep with Itself what is Its Own, and forms a particle of Its own Will. This is why Our Divine Qualities demand she who is animated by their same Will in their Motion and Works, in order to Live together. They would feel a rip and a broken will if they did not have her with them. Was it not a rip that the first man made from within Our Will by withdrawing himself from It? And this rip was so grave, that it overturned the whole Order of Creation for him, and he arrived at rejecting his Creator with all the tide of His Divine Graces.

“Therefore, one who Lives in Our Volition is the Repairer of this rip so sorrowful that costs Us so much. And Our Divine Being arms all Our Attributes around Us and around her, so that the same trick is not repeated, and Living together with Us, we are Happy—she and Us. And if you wanted to doubt what I say, it is a sign that you have not understood well how much I Love the creature; and in order to have her with Me and completely Mine, My Love makes Me arrive at Excesses, Delirium, and Follies. After all, I have all the Rights to Love her because she is Mine and made by Me. And if you are Mine, I am yours, and therefore, you also have the Rights to Love Me. And if you might not love Me, you would lack a Most Sacred Duty toward Who has given you being and Loves you so much. Therefore, let Us Love each other always and a great deal, and Love will not remain quiet, but will make New Discoveries of Love arise.”

Fiat!!!

**November 6, 1932**

***How God does Deeds and not words. One who works in the Divine Will works in Eternity, one who works outside of It, works in time. The Words of Jesus are Works.***

My little mind felt filled by the sweet Lessons of my Lovable Jesus, and worried, I wanted to provoke doubts and fears, even though I know that when Jesus wants to, He makes the soul reach where He wants and how He wants. Nor are their laws for Him, nor does anyone dictate laws to Him, nor does He pay attention to human opinions—on the contrary, He always does New things in order to confound them—nor does one take a step ahead of the Power of His Love, whoever they may be, for however many doubts and difficulties they can say and do. On the contrary, if one makes a joke of them, He lets them remain in their idle talk, and He does the Deeds with the soul whom He has elected. But with all this, my fragility remembered my sorrowful circumstances and I felt myself shake and I said: “Who knows how many doubts they will make over Jesus’ way of speaking,” and I felt all afflicted and oppressed.

But Jesus, who watches over my poor soul, repeating His little visit, all Goodness said to me: “Blessed daughter, do not give a thought to anything. My Will has the virtue of making everything that does not belong to It die, and of changing into Life of Light the same weaknesses and miseries of the creature. Everything I have told you is not in virtue of the creature, but in Virtue and by the Power of My Will that can do everything. My Will is symbolized by the sun, that as it rises it puts to flight the darkness, and makes it disappear and die. And since it invests the earth, it gives to all things its life of light. The same for My Will, as the creature lets herself be invested by the Power of Its Light, the darkness leaves her, her evils die and are changed into Life of Light. And one who does not understand what this means, that one is illiterate, and therefore does not understand what My Will is, nor what It can do, nor where one who Lives in It and who lets himself be Invested by Its Light can reach. Therefore, let them talk; I do the Deeds and they will remain with words. If they have

not made a profound study of it, why do you want that they understand? Perhaps they are learned, doctors of other things, but of My Will they will always be ignorant. Therefore set them aside and let us think of doing not words, but True Deeds.

“You must know that one who works in My Divine Will, her works, her acts, her adorations, her love toward God, are done and formed within Eternity, because My Divine Will is Eternal, and everything that one can do in It does not escape from within Eternity, and remains forever Confirmed in Works, Adorations, Divine and Perennial Love. They can be called Works of the creature Transfused in God, in which God Himself has Operated; the human does not enter either into the Divine Volition, or into Eternity, and if it enters, it must lose its life in order to reacquire the Life and Works of God Himself. So, one who Lives in Our Volition becomes looked at by Us not in time, but in Eternity, and for Our Decorum and Honor, her acts must be Our Acts; her love, Our Love. We feel that the creature comes into Our Volition in order to give Us the occasion of letting Us work, and of giving her Our Love in order to love Us with Our own Love. Everything must be Ours, and everything that she does must be coined with the Image of her Creator.

“On the other hand, one who works outside of My Divine Will, works in time, loves, adores in time, becomes looked at in time. And everything that one does in time, are works without Confirmation, instead they must await the Judgment in order to be either confirmed or condemned, or else purified by the fire of purgatory. And they are looked at as works of creatures in which the Fullness of Sanctity, Fullness of Love, and Fullness of Infinite Value can be lacking.

“It is all the contrary for one who Lives and works in Our Will. Being Our Acts, everything is Fullness of Sanctity, of Love, of Beauty, of Grace, of Light and of Infinite Value. There is such distance between the one and the other, that if all would understand it, O! how attentive they would be to Live in Our Volition so that they would remain emptied of the human act, and filled with the Operating Act of a Divine Will. Therefore, be attentive, and do not do anything that is not drawn and emptied by the Light of My Will. And you will give Me the Greatest Contentment of putting Me to work, and of letting Me work like the God that I am. Therefore, I always await you in It in order to take the step to meet you, to extend My arms to you, so that It may work in you, to open the mouth and keep Me with you in Sweet Conversation in order to Manifest to you the Ancient Secrets of My Supreme Fiat.”

After this, I was thinking about everything that my Highest Good Jesus had told me, as if doubts and difficulties wanted to arise in me. And He, with an Indescribable Mastery, told me: “My good daughter, do not marvel about what I tell you. Everything is possible for My Will, the impossible does not exist for It; provided the creature lets herself be conducted by It, everything is done. You must know that everything I tell you serves to form, order, and harmonize the Kingdom of My Divine Will. I am repeating the way that I had in Creation, I pronounced the Fiat, then I was silent; and although they say days, at that time days did not exist, therefore they can even be called epochs, in which I formed the Great Machine of the Universe. I spoke and I worked; and so much was My Pleasure with the Work that My Word produced, that with one ‘Fiat’ of Mine it disposed Me and enraptured from Me another ‘Fiat’ of Mine, and then still another, even to such that My ‘Fiat’ only stops when I see that nothing lacks to Its Work. On the contrary, everything was Sumptuousness, Beauty, Order and Harmony, and in order to enjoy My Works, I remained as Life and at watch over My same ‘Fiat.’

“With Its Power, My same ‘Fiat’ bound Me in My Works and I remained inseparable from them. Everything is in pronouncing My first ‘Fiat,’ to give My First Lessons, to deposit in the soul the Power and Work of My ‘Fiat.’ And when I have begun, I can say I won’t stop again until the Work is Complete. What would you have said if I had made Creation only halfway? It would not have been a Work Worthy of Me, nor an Exuberant Love of Mine. Therefore one ‘Fiat’ draws Me, and another enraptures Me; it forms the void in the creature for where to place the Order and the Harmony of My Operating ‘Fiat.’ It disposes her and imposes Itself over Me to make Me give other Lessons so as to be able to form many Acts together, that, United among themselves, form the New more Beautiful Creation, more artful than the machine of the universe, that must serve for the Kingdom of My same Will. Therefore every Word of Mine is a Work, it is one more outlet of Love, it is putting an end to My First Begun ‘Fiat.’ Giving each other a hand, the first and last that will be pronounced, they will form the braiding of the New Creation of My Kingdom in the depth of the soul, that, transmitted to posterity will be bearer of more than the universe itself of Goods, of Sanctity, and of Graces to the human generations.

“See, therefore, what one Word more, one Word less, one Lesson more, one Lesson less, means. They are Works, that if they are not received, nor taken account of, My ‘Fiat’ is not drawn and enraptured to pronounce other ‘Fiats,’ and therefore will not be Complete. And I will wait and repeat My Lessons, and if I repeat them it is a sign that you have not kept track of what I have told you, and I do not want that anything lack, because everything that I must tell you about My Will has been established. Therefore, be attentive and let Me do what I want.”

After this, I was thinking about what was written at the beginning of this chapter, that is, that one who works in the Divine Will works in Eternity; one who works outside of It works in time, and I thought to myself: “And why this great difference?”

And my Highest Love Jesus added: “My daughter, it is easy to understand. Suppose that you were given a metal of gold which in working it you formed many beautiful objects of gold. But then instead of gold you were given a metal of copper, of iron; you could not change the copper and iron into gold metal, therefore you would make objects of copper, or of iron. Now, compare the objects of iron with those of gold. What is the difference of value? And yet you have employed the same time in working them, you have made similar objects, but because of the difference of metal, those of gold will exceed in a surprising way in value, in beauty, in finesse, those of iron.

“Now, one who works even good with her human will, as she finds herself passing her way in time, one can say that everything she does are temporary works, subject to a thousand miseries. They will always be human works of minimum value, because she lacks the Gold Thread of the Light of My Will. On the other hand, one who works in It, will have the Gold Thread in her power, and not only this, but she will have her Creator Operating in her act; she will not have time, but Eternity in her power. Therefore there is only difference between the Divine Will and the human, there is no comparison that holds up between the One and the other. To Live in My Will is exactly this: It has the Prime and Operating Act in the creature. My Will acts as a teacher who wants to develop the theme that he has given to his student. He gives her the paper, he places the pen in her hand, he puts his hand over the same hand of the disciple and he develops the theme, the hand of the teacher and that of the student writing together.

“Now, couldn’t one say that the teacher has been working, and has put in that theme his science, his beautiful writing in a way that no one can find a shadow of defect? And yet the student has not gone out of place, she has undergone the work of the teacher, she has let her hand be conducted without any resistance. On the contrary, she is happy in seeing the beautiful ideas, the precious concepts in which she feels enraptured. Now, couldn’t one say that the fortunate disciple possesses the value and the merit of the work of her teacher? The same happens to one who Lives in My Will. The creature must undergo the Act that My Volition wants to make, It must not be put aside, and It must place the necessities befitting Its Divine Act. And Our Goodness is so much, that We make her Possessor of Our same Acts.

“On the contrary, for one who does not Live in Our Volition, it happens as when the teacher gives the theme to his disciple, but does not become actor of the theme of the disciple. He leaves her free, in a way that she can make some errors. And she does it according to her little capacity because she does not feel him over or inside of herself, nor the capacity or the operating act of her teacher.

“And the theme is nothing other than Our Grace, that never leaves the creature even in the little good that she does. And according to the dispositions of the creature, it lends itself either as Operating Act, or as Assisting Act, because there is no good that one does that is not aided and sustained by Divine Grace.

Fiat!!!

**November 13, 1932**

***Industries and Traffic of Jesus in the Sacrament. Who forms His Paradise, and who forms His purgatory.***

I felt completely sunk in my nothingness, and feeling deprived of my sweetest Jesus, I felt my nothingness emptied of His Life, without support, and without strength, and having received Holy Communion, I felt that I had nothing to offer Jesus, and I felt oppressed and embittered.

And He, compassionating me, told me: “My daughter, Courage. With your Jesus your nothingness is everything, and can give Me everything, because you must know that I do not descend only when you receive Me in the Sacrament, but I descend with all My Works. And as I make you owner of My Sacramental Life, so I make you owner of all My Works. Therefore, if you want, you have much to give Me, because you have My

Works in your power. Even more, because My Sacramental Life that you receive in the Holy Host is surrounded by the Acts that My Humanity did when I received Myself in Instituting the Most Holy Sacrament, and surrounded by the Acts that My Celestial Mama did when She received Me Sacramentally, and surrounded by all the Acts of those who Live of My Will, because these Acts are inseparable from Me, and remain Incorporated with Me as part of My very Life.

“Therefore, you can give Me everything, because They serve to cover your misery, to supplement your love, almost in order to not make you be ashamed that, coming into you, you would not have anything to give Me. On the contrary, as you use Them in order to give them to Me and be able to please Me and Love Me by means of these Acts, they Bilocate and become your Acts and My Acts, Acts of the Sovereign Queen and of the souls who Live of My Will, in a way that I, instead of having one, have two. And My Sacramental Life remains surrounded by Double Acts, by Double Love, and by Greater Glory.

“These are My Traffics that I make when I communicate Myself to souls: I give of Mine in order to have Double from them, and thus My Industry puts in traffic My very Sacramental Life, in order to have the exchange of It. But alas! how many do not make use of It, and they remain not having, nor do they know, what to give Me, and I remain without New Cortège, fasting for their acts and with the sorrow of not being able to be industrious in My Loving Traffics. You will not do this to Me, because if I come it is not only to come, but it is also because I want to give and receive Myself, for as much as the creature is able. This forms My Satisfaction, My Contentment, and My Paradise in the Most Holy Sacrament. To give Myself and receive nothing from them, forms My purgatory in My little prison of the Sacramental Host, purgatory that human ingratitude forms for Me. Therefore be attentive and, with Courage and without any reserve, give Me of Mine and all of yourself to Me, so that I can say: ‘I have given her Everything, and she has given Me Everything.’ So you will form My Contentment and My Traffic of Love.”

After this I was doing my usual round in the Acts of the Divine Will, and it seemed to me that all created things invited me, one after the other, to make themselves known as Works of the Omnipotent Fiat in which my little exchange of love was awaited. And for however little, It wanted it, It claimed it, in order to obtain Its Purpose for having put forth the whole of Creation.

And while I sought to follow the Divine Will, my Lovable Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, everything that Our Paternal Goodness has Operated in Creation and Redemption, has not yet received the exchange from the creature. And the reason is because Our Purpose for which Creation was Created, was that man would Complete Our Will in everything. That same Will Operating in Creation, must obtain Its continuous Operating Act in the creature in a way that the echo of one would form the same echo in the other, so as to form one alone.

“But My Operating Virtue of My Will remains alone with all of Its Magnificence, Power, Wisdom and Beauty. It remains in the Celestial Spheres, but in man It is repressed, and thus he does not have My Will Operating in him, he does not have the hearing to listen to the echo of Its Operative Virtue in Creation. Therefore, not having obtained the Purpose, Our Works are without exchange. The purpose forms the exchange of whatever work, little or great, that is done. And you must be convinced that no one, as much in the Divine Order as in the human, works without purpose and in order to obtain his exchange. The Purpose can be called the beginning and life of a work, the exchange, the fulfillment. O! how many works would not have beginning if it were not for their Purpose, and would be left halfway if it were not for the certainty of exchange. The exchange makes one sustain unheard-of sacrifices, and gives excessive heroism to God and to creatures.

“Now if My Divine Will does not form Its Kingdom in souls, and they do not give It the Freedom to let It Dominate with Its Creative and Operative Virtue, True Exchange will not be given to Us. And therefore We are always waiting, and We see Our Most Beautiful Works halfway and without the Fulfillment of Our Purpose, such that there lacks the Most Beautiful thing, the Most Important Act, there lacks the Purpose for which all things were Created. See, therefore, how necessary it is that the Kingdom of My Will Come. Even more, because not having had the True Exchange, Our Creative Work has remained as suspended, and has not been able to proceed in the Work of Creation, because it has been established that from the external Creation that they possess, must follow the internal Creation in the depth of souls. And this could be done if My Will had the Prime Place, the Freedom to Operate in the human will. And not having it, It can not proceed in Its Creative Work; It remains hindered, not being able to Create in them the New Heavens, Stars, Suns, and so forth, as

exchange for what It gave them in the Creation of all things, and not able to proceed in Our Works, not able to continue what We have established to do in creatures by virtue of Our Will.

“How can We be reciprocated, if We still have not finished doing what We want, and have not fulfilled the Work of Creation begun so many centuries ago. The Work of Creation included all together what My Fiat must do in all creatures in order to be able to say Our Work is Completed. And if Our Volition has not yet done everything that It wants to do, how can it be said that I have Completed My Work, even less been reciprocated for all that has been done? So, when We obtain the Purpose that in all things the creature does Our Will and Lives in It, and she has the Purpose of Living of Our Will and of letting It Reign so as to give It the field for the Magnificence of Its Works, then, when the Purpose of One Will be that of the other, then can We be able to receive the True Exchange for everything that We have done for Love of creatures. Therefore be attentive, and always forward in My Will.”

Fiat!!!

*November 20, 1932*

***God placed Happiness in His Works in order to make the creature Happy. Every Act done in the Divine Will is a Work, a step, a Love that God surrenders to the creature.***

I am always at the same point in which I started in going around in the Acts of the Divine Will, and while it seems to me that I have gone around in Its Works, and understood all the Beauty, the Sanctity, the Infinite Goods that they contain, in going around again I feel myself an illiterate, tiny little ignorant one, and I see that there is still much to understand and to take and to learn about the Works of the Supreme Will.

But while my little intelligence remained as enraptured in looking at the Magnificence of Its Works, my Celestial King Jesus, visiting my poor little soul, told me: “My blessed daughter, all of My Works contain Value and Infinite Goods, therefore while it seems to you that you have understood everything, returning again into the midst of Our Works, you find that much more remains for you to understand, and this happens because the Infinite can not be contained in the finite, at the most it can be filled, but enclosing all the Infinite will be impossible. And since your intelligence is finite, it exhausts itself before the Infinite; it fills itself and it seems that it has understood everything, but this is not true. It is rather that being filled, it doesn’t have any place to put other Divine Knowledges; but then, chewing them and thinking about them again forms the new little place in her intelligence, and finding herself again in the midst of Our Works, she finds New things to take and to learn. This is why you always feel illiterate every time you find yourself before the Magnificence of Our Divine Works.

“You must know that as in the Works of Creation, so for those of Redemption. We placed in each one of them the Fullness of Happiness, of Light, of Grace, of Goodness, and so forth, of all the Divine Qualities. And all these Prerogatives are in the act of pouring themselves over the creature to make her Happy. The Happiness of Our Works, as Celestial Air, brings the Fragrance, the Divine Embalming to anyone who comes near in order to understand them, and overflowing from them, they communicate the Infinite Goods that they possess.

“By means of Our Works, We place the creature under the rain of Our Happiness in order to make her Happy, but since they do not draw near to understand them, they are unhappy and feel the poisonous air of their human will. No one works with the purpose of making himself unhappy, or of being bearers of unhappiness, and of not taking the profit, the good of his work; even more the Supreme Being, who has done everything in order to form the staircase of Happiness for the creature. Now, it is Our Unique Contentment to see the creature in the midst of Our Works in order to Unite with them, enjoy them, and understand them; and she forms the norm, how one must Operate in Its Works. And since Our Will does not know how to do dissimilar works, It repeats in the creature the facsimile of Our Works.”

After this, I continued to feel completely immersed in the Divine Will, and my always lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, do not marvel, everything is possible in My Will. With It the creature holds everything in her power, and can do everything. Rather, she feels Its Empire over her being, and not one act escapes from her, if not invested by a Divine Act, Power, and Strength. What is human dies in Our Will, but a Happy and Glorious death; it dies to Rise Again with the Life of the Acts of a Divine Power and a Will that is not hers. And so much is the Empire that she feels over herself, that if it were given to her to do other things of her own volition, even holy and good, she would never do them. She would content herself with being even centuries

doing nothing, rather than do one act alone, since she would not feel over her act the Empire of the Operating Act of My Will, because in It the creature clearly understands what one single Act of My Will operating in her act means—that compared to thousands of her acts, without the Divine Act, they would be as nothing.

“You must know that as the creature enters into Our Volition, Our Goodness is so much, and We enjoy so much keeping her with Us, that We surrender to her Our Works, Our steps, Our Love, for as much as is possible for a creature. So, every time she does an act in the Divine Will, so she acquires now a step of Ours, now a Work, now she takes Our Love, Our Goodness into her power, and completely Happy she tells Us: ‘In Your Volition I have Your Love in my power, therefore I can love You a great deal. My love is not dissimilar from Yours, therefore I can Love You as much as You Love Yourself. I have Your Works in my power to Glorify You, and Your steps in mine in order to tread the same way that You tread in seeking all creatures, in order to conduct them all before Your Adorable Majesty.’

“And since Our Supreme Being, with Its Immensity, finds Itself in everything, therefore It is the Life of every work and step of every foot and heartbeat of every heart. The creature who Lives in Our Will, having surrendered hers to Ours, We feel walking together with Us in the steps of all, in the works of each one, and she Loves Us in the heartbeat of every heart. And when she sees that creatures offend us, ah! as Our Loyal Follower she would want to hide Us in her littleness, and give her life for Ours, for Our Defense. O! how not to Love this creature? In Our Will there are Unheard-of Prodigies, and since It is not known, what is not the wonder that they do not believe what I tell you. But you, do not stop, follow Its Light and let yourself be Its Happy Prey.”

Fiat!!!

*November 27, 1932*

***The human will is like paper on which the Divine Image is coined, and God places on it the numerical value that He wants. Example. God enclosed in the act of the creature.***

I am always prey of the Divine Fiat. My littleness never tires of going around and inside of It, with the certain hope of consuming myself in Its Light, and with the appetite of penetrating ever more into Its Knowledges in order to taste New Divine Tastes, because every additional Knowledge is an additional Taste that one receives, and it whets the appetite to want to taste others. Oftentimes one feels an insatiable hunger that is never satisfied, and would want to always remain with the mouth open in order to receive this Celestial Food.

So my mind was crowded with so many things that regarded the Divine Will, that if I wanted to write everything, I do not know where I would go to get the paper; therefore I limit myself for as much as I can. And since some doubt crept into my mind, my Celestial Teacher Jesus, visiting His little Newborn, told me: “Blessed daughter, one act then has more value when the good that there is inside is known. And however more is known, so much more one acquires, because the creature does that act on the basis of the value that he knows, and Our Paternal Goodness does not know how to deceive or trick anyone.

“If We make known what is the value in that act, it is because We want to give the value that We manifested. And the certain sign is the Knowledge itself, that it already possesses that value by itself. We act like a king who takes a paper that has no value, and places there one hundred, there one thousand, there one million. The paper is the same quality, the same form, but according to the number, so is the value it possesses. Therefore what gives value to the paper, is the number and image of the king, who uses it as money for the kingdom.

“Now We do the same thing: the paper is the act of the creature, the Knowledge is Our Divine Image, and the Value is the number that We place. Therefore, what is the wonder if We say that one single Act in Our Will exceeds in Value all the acts together done outside of It by all other creatures? It is Our Image that coins Itself as on paper in the human act, and the Value of Our Knowledge that places the number. Are We not owners who can place the number that We want on the paper of the human volition? If the king is owner of placing the number that he wants on a most vile paper, even more are We in order to form the money that must flow in Our azure Fatherland.

“Beyond this, Our Will was a Gratuitous Gift We gave to man; he paid Us nothing in order to have It, nor did he have money or sufficient means to pay Us, except the most vile paper of his human will that, to his misfortune, he didn’t even want to lend in order to have Our Great Gift. And then, We were His most Tender and most Loving Father, and between father and children accounts are not kept, because one knows that the

father must give to the children, and they are obligated by the duty of justice to love and hold in esteem what the father gives them.

“Here, therefore, the necessity for the Knowledges about the Divine Will, and We make them degree by degree so that the creature appreciates this Gift so Great, that We want to Gratuitously give her. Knowledge generates the appetite, the desire to know more, and the human volition disposes itself, little by little, to undergo the Transformation, the Unification of the Divine Will. And We, without making accounts, nor paying attention to whether she can pay Us or not, place Our Image and an incalculable number of a Divine Value. And We are content to see Our children rich and happy, with Our same Divine Happiness and Riches.”

Beyond this, my sweetest Jesus added: “My daughter, you must know that as the creature works in Our Will, she undergoes the Divine Fecundity in her act, that forms the Divine Seed in all of her acts, that circulating in all the soul, forms the Divine Seed in the thought, in the word, in everything, in such a way that one sees in her little act the sweet Enchantment of her Creator, happy to give His Life, through His Lovable Presence, to the act of the creature. O! if all could see the sweet Surprise, the Unheard-of Prodigy, the Supreme Being encloses in the brief round of the human act, they would remain so stupefied, that the whole prodigy of the universe would be a beautiful nothing compared to this.

“Therefore, there is a great difference between one who Operates in My Will, and one who operates without It. The first one is source from which the font can boast that its water never ends, and that can give water to whoever wants it without ever drying up. The second is a font that does not rise up and is dry. The first is fecund earth, and its meadows are always in bloom. The second is sterile earth that hardly produces some wild plant. The first has the sun at her disposition, that lets her drink large sips of Light, of Sweetness, of Sanctity, of Invincible Patience, of Heroism, and of Sacrifices. The second has the night that gives sips in order to maintain her passions, to weaken her and make her lose the sight of Heaven. The difference between the one and the other is great. Therefore, be attentive and let My Divine Will Consume you and Transform you completely into Its Light.”

Fiat!!!

**December 6, 1932**

***Value of an act done in the Divine Will. How it becomes Powerful over everything, and is the only All-Doer who moves everything so as to make her Creator Loved.***

My abandonment in the Fiat continues. Its enrapturing Strength, sweetly enraptures, invests and absorbs, and my little soul feels little, little, hardly an atom; yet, it feels Its Immensity that has not been given to it to contain in its little circle. But in spite of my littleness, it does not want to be idle, it wants to love, to bless, to glorify, to thank He who Loves it so much, that He has given His very Divine Will to her at her disposition.

But while my mind was lost in It, my Celestial Sovereign Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My daughter, you can not understand the complete Value that an act done in My Divine Will contains. So much is Its Value, Its Greatness, that the same creature who has done It cannot enclose It completely inside of her. She is filled, and not being able to contain It, It overflows outside, and runs in the same Immensity of the Eternal Fiat. And everything that It envelops and encloses in Its Immensity, repeats the same act of the creature so that if you love, adore, bless Me, thank Me, you give the large field to all created things to repeat your act, in a way that the heavens and earth, the sun and wind, seas and rivers, plants and flowers, all in chorus say: ‘We Love You, we adore You, we pray You,’ and so forth. It is as one Echo that resounds in everyone and everything, and with Its Investing Strength that My Will possesses, It absorbs and makes all things undergo the same act that the creature has done in My Will, and O! what Sweet Surprise, what Marvelous Enchantment, that an act reigns over everything and makes its act repeated by everyone. This little atom that enters into Our Volition becomes Powerful over everything, and sweetly feeds her same act to everyone in order to make her Creator Loved.

“Therefore Our Supreme Being feels that the creature who enters into Our Volition moves everything, she makes her voice run in all things, and not wanting to be alone, she invests, reigns and makes all things invested by the Fiat, say what she wants. Does she want to Love? Then she makes all things say Love. Does she want to adore, to bless? Then everything lends itself to adore and to bless. In sum, she is the Commander over all Creation, and We let her do it. It is Our same Volition that wants what she does, and Its same Power, Its Empire with which she was invested. And We delight so much in seeing the littleness of the creature run in

Our Immensity, and We feel the company of the creature, because keeping each other company means recognizing each other, that We are already together with her, to recognize the act that she does, its Value, so that she can tell Us how much she Loves Us, because the more she knows that her act is Great, the more she gives Us, and the more We feel Ourselves Loved, and the more We Love her. So, she alone is who comes from earth to break Our solitude, and the only All-Doer who wants to move all things to Love Us, bless Us, and thank Us. It is true that other creatures are in Our Divine Will, but not knowing that We are with them, and for Whom they work, and the value of their works, they live as strangers and as far from Us. And this is a great sorrow for Us, to have children, to keep them in Our House, that is, in Our Will, as if We did not have them, and they do not recognize He who gave them life and Loves them so much. This does not happen with one who already knows she Lives in Our Will. We know each other, we live as between children and father, rather she Lives in Us, and We in her, and we form one single Will.”

Fiat!!!

**December 16, 1932**

***How the Good makes Glory rise naturally, and becomes narrator of she who did it. How in every ‘I love You’ is a Triumph of Jesus, and in order to be Loved He places His hidden Love.***

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, although under the nightmare of the repeated privations of my Beloved Jesus, despite that the Light of the Eternal Fiat never leaves me, Its waves of Light invest me inside and out, and make themselves the heartbeat, breath, motion, nourishment of my little soul. Ah! if it were not for the Divine Will that as Life substitutes Itself for everything and even for my very Jesus, with one blow I would end life, and that same Light would carry me to Heaven. But, alas!

I said to myself: “How long my exile is. What is the good that I do? And although I might do something great, what is the good that I could do?”

But while I thought this, my dear Life, sweet Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: “My daughter, Courage. My Will is consuming you in Its Light in order to form Its Divine Copy in you. And so much is Its Jealousy, that It doesn’t for an instant stop sending you Light, so as not to give you the time to do your will, but always Mine. And then, what Great thing is that Good? And yet, everything is in Operating Good. It is the Substance of Sanctity and the Sun that shines by means of Its Holy Words, Works, and steps in the midst of creatures, that while it gives Light to itself, and warms itself, it gives Light and warms whoever is around it.

“Good produces the Immortal Glory, on earth and in Heaven. Who can ever remove the glory of a good that one has done? No one; neither God, nor the creatures. Rather, in the good act, as naturally, the glory that that same act contains rises by itself from itself, so much so that many times creatures are forgotten, but the good done remains as life in their midst, and is not easily forgotten. Therefore, every good done sings the glory and becomes narrator of who has done it. So, if you want to do even one single Good act, by being alive, all Eternity would sing for you a Greater Glory.”

So, I continued my round in the Divine Volition, according to my usual way I animated all created things with my little “I love You,” and I wanted to leave it impressed in all things so that it would be voice and would ask for the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth.

And blessed Jesus, surprising me again, told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that so much is the Yearnings, the Delirium that I want to Love and be Loved by creatures, that hidden, without being noticed, I place in the depth of their souls a dose of My Love. According to their disposition, so I increase the dose, and feeling My Love in themselves, they tell Me from the heart: ‘I Love You. I Love You.’ In feeling Myself Loved, I Triumph in the Love of the creature.

“So, every ‘I Love You’ of hers, is a Triumph that I make; and although I placed My Love hidden in it, I pay no attention to the fact that it was a crafting of Mine in order to be Loved. Rather, I pay more attention to the fact that it has passed through her channel, that is, from her will, from her voice. And feeling Myself Wounded, I look at it as Love that comes to Me from the creature. So, every ‘I Love You’ of yours is an additional Triumph that you make for your Jesus, and since you seek to cover Heaven and earth, animate and inanimate things, with your ‘I Love You,’ I look at everything dusted by the beauty of the Love of the creature, and remaining enraptured, I say with all the emphasis of My Love: ‘Ah yes! how content I am, already I am Loved.’ And while I Triumph in her Love, she triumphs in My Love.”

Having said this, He was silent. And so much was the ardor of His Love, that almost fainting He sought rest in my arms. And afterwards, as refreshed, He repeated with stronger emphasis: “My dearest daughter, you must know that what I want and interests Me the most, is that I want to make known that I Love the creature. I want to say to the ear of every heart: ‘Child, I Love you.’ And I would be content if I heard Myself responded to with My same little refrain: ‘Jesus, I love You.’”

“I feel the irresistible need to Love and be Loved. O! how many times I remain suffocated in My Love, because while I Love, not feeling that they love Me, My Love does not find its Outpouring, and I remain drowned in My own Love. Here is why I Love your ‘I love You’ so much. As you say it, it takes the form of a refreshing little flame, that coming into My Great Fire of Love brings Me refreshment. And spreading itself as beneficent dew on the flames that burn Me, quiets My Love, My Deliriums, My Loving Yearnings, because if I have been Loved, I can give Mine, and being able to give Mine, My Love pours out.

“My daughter, Heaven and earth are full and swollen with My Love, and there is no point where My Love does not feel the need of overflowing, in order to go down and run, and run in search of hearts in order to tell them Its little word: ‘Child, I Love you, I Love you so much; and you, tell me that you Love Me.’ And It is all ears to hear if the creature says that she Loves It. If this is affirmed, It feels Its Love reassured in her, and It takes Its sweet rest there. On the other hand, if It is not affirmed, It runs, It goes around Heaven and earth, nor does It stop if It does not find who tells It that she loves It.

“Now, every ‘I love You’ of the creature is an outlet to My Love that, entering into Mine, incorporates itself into My own Love, and has the virtue of rending it, while it remains completely what it is, and forming fissures, it forms the ways in order to pour out My Love; but this love is then pure, when it is animated by My Will. Do you see, therefore, what your long sing-song of your ‘I love You’ is? These are so many outpourings that you give to your Jesus, and they call Me to rest in your soul. Therefore, I want you always to say your ‘I love You’ to Me. I want to see it in all the things that I have done for you. I Love to always, always hear it, and when you do not say it to Me, Yearning I say: ‘Alas! not even the little daughter of My Will gives Me the continuous outlet in her little love.’ And I remain all afflicted, and I await your dear little refrain: ‘I love You. I love You.’”

“Love Me, My daughter, Love Me. Have pity on My Wounded Heart that Yearns, Yearns, is Delirious, and, Agonizing, asks for your love. And Yearning, I embrace you, I clasp you strongly, strongly to My Heart in order to let you feel how I Burn with Love, so that feeling My Flames, you would be moved to pity for Me and Love Me. O please! make Me content, Love Me. When I am not Loved, I feel thwarted in My Love, and so I arrive at Deliriums. And when a compassionate heart is moved to have pity on Me and she Loves Me, I feel My misfortune changed into Happiness. And then, every ‘I love You’ of yours is nothing other than a little firewood that you cast into the Immense Ocean of My Love, that converting into a little flame, increases love a degree more for your Anguishing Jesus.”

Fiat!!!

**December 21, 1932**

***Exchange of gifts of will between God and the soul. Continuous Rebirth in the Divine Life, Wedding Bond, feast of everyone. How the Divine Will holds the creature besieged.***

I feel like a little baby in the arms of the Divine Will; O! how true it seems to me that I am the little newborn, that while I am about to be born, another of His Acts of Divine Will pours itself over me, or even another Knowledge of His is manifested to me. I am Reborn again in that Act, and in that Knowledge, as a New Life in His Divine Will that I did not have in my power before. I didn’t even know It, and in the act of receiving It, I feel myself Reborn again. But while I am about to be Reborn, He gives me another of His Acts, He invests me with another Knowledge of His, and I am always in the act of being Reborn. O! Power of the Supreme Fiat, You don’t know how to ever leave the creature. On the contrary, it seems to me that You place me in the labyrinth of Your Immense Light, in the act of always giving me New Life, and I feel the need to receive from You Your continuous Life, to remain lost in You—but happy lost, because one is not lost, but Conquered by New Divine Life that It makes in the creature.

But while my mind was lost in the Divine Fiat, my Celestial Teacher, visiting His little newborn, all Goodness told me: “My little daughter, My Love is so much, that I always remain in the Act of making the Gift of My Will in all the acts that the creature does in order to receive the gift of hers. I am the first to surrender the

Gift of Mine to her. I spy to see when the creature is about to do an act in order to give her the Gift of My Will in her act, so that in seeing the Great Gift that I made her, she gives Me the little gift of her volition.

“Now, with this Gift of Mine of My Volition that I go giving in all the acts of the creature, she receives a New Act of Divine Life. And I make her Reborn in that New Act that I give her, and she feels the New Divine Life that she acquires, and while she is about to form herself in that Divine Life, I do not wait, but immediately I make her New Gift of My Volition, and so the life of the creature alternates with the giving of My Gift and with wanting to receive hers, so that she feels in herself the continuous Growth and Rebirth of her Life in the Divine. Now, so Great is this Gift that I make, that while I am about to do it, the Heavens are amazed and reverently abase themselves in order to adore a Gift so great, and they magnify their Creator for so much liberality, and everything puts itself at attention in order to be spectators of how this Gift develops in the act of the creature. And when they see the New Birth that she makes in Divine Life, they tremble in seeing the Great Portent that she is Reborn to New Divine Life for as many times as this Gift of My Will is given to her. And O! how they thank Me for so much Goodness of Mine, because everyone feels happier in seeing this Gift of My Volition Operating in the act of the creature.

“One can say that in this exchange of will, in these reciprocal gifts of both parties, a Wedding between the soul and God takes place, an always New repeated Wedding, and when there is a wedding, everyone celebrates the new spouses. And they extol their Creator, because with this Gift of My Fiat, it is not only the Gift that I make, but together with the Gift I give My Life, that forms the Bond of Inseparability, in which the substance of the True Wedding between the human and Divine exists. And O! the greatest ingratitude of one who does not receive the Gift of My Volition in their act, especially in seeing My Solicitudes that I want to give It. I pray and I supplicate that they receive It.

“And many times, by My Industry New unexpected incidents and circumstances are procured, in order to have New occasions to be able to give them more often the Gift of My Fiat. And when I see that they do not accept It, I feel My Industries of Love changed into Sorrow, and I could say that the Heavens cry together with Me, because when this Gift of My Will acts in the act of the creature, the Heavens are comprised together with It, and they feel everything—either the Feast if It is accepted, or the Sorrow if It is rejected. Therefore be attentive, I want nothing other than that the exchange be continuous; that you take the Gift of My Will and give Me yours in your little acts, in everything that you do: if you pray, if you suffer, if you work, in everything. O! how happy you will make Me! I will be all eyes over your act, so that it has all the requirements of an act Worthy of My Divine Will.”

So, I felt myself completely invested by Divine Volition, I felt It beating in my little soul, Its Celestial and balsamic Air formed Heaven in me, and I felt the Happiness of up there, rather, I felt happier than the Celestial Citizens, because they do not have a Gift of an Act of Divine Will as it is Conquering, as it is Reborn in God, rather they have the Gift of It only so as to be Happy and Beatified—but as Conquering, no. I, instead, can make New Conquests, and I can enclose in my act an Operating Divine Will.

But while my mind blundered, sweet Jesus, surprising me, added: “Blessed daughter, I want to tell you the reason why I want that the creature receives the Gift of My Will in all her acts, and time after time she gives Me hers, because if there is this exchange for Us for one act, and for another there isn’t, in the act where there isn’t the exchange a void forms in the soul, and this void becomes filled with miseries, with weakness, with passions. With this the Divine Life remains broken and as detached in her. Therefore, the True Rebirths can not happen, because she would lack the nourishment, the Prime Material of the continuous Act of My Fiat, that forms these New Rebirths in God. Even more, since only It possesses and forms the continuous Act. So, without Its continuous Act, it is impossible to receive such Great Gifts and Goods as to amaze Heaven and earth.”

So, in hearing this, I said: “Tell me, my Love, why do You take such interest, that You want the will of the creature, and You want to give Yours?”

And Jesus: “Do you want to know why? Because by taking her will I place the creature in safety, and by giving her Mine I take from her from all sides and I put My Life in safety in her. And since there is no thing or person who does not have Bonds of Dominion and of Conservation with My Divine Will, I feel the fortunate creature together with Me in everyone and everything. And then I can say with deeds, not with words: ‘What is Mine is yours, and I have done everything for you.’”

“With this, My Purpose is realized. My Work Created with so much Love, that is, the creature, doesn’t trouble Me anymore, nor is there any more danger, because My Divine Will holds her Besieged in Its Infinite Confines, so that nothing else remains than enjoying each other and making each other Happy, with a Happiness that is never interrupted on either part. This is why that when I do not see the creature gifted with the Gift of My Fiat, I do not give Myself Peace. I am continuously on watch, because I know that her volition can betray her and Me. Therefore I must use Stratagems, Loving Industries, I must always work, for there is no rest for Me.

“On the other hand, when her volition is in My Power, and Mine is in her power, I rest over her destiny. There is no more danger, and if I want the continuous Exchange between Myself and her, it is to have the occasion of having something to do and to say, to remain in sweet conversation. And since I want to always give her of Mine, I use the pretext of wanting the exchange of hers, in order to give her My Will again; but hers was already Mine, and Mine was already hers. Only by giving It again, I add New Divine Life and more Surprising Graces. Therefore I want you always in My Volition, so we can be secure—you by always being with Me, and I with you.

Fiat!!!

**December 25, 1932**

***The Birth of the Infant Jesus was Universal, He was Born in all and in each one. How to keep us safe, He came to cover us with the Garment of His Humanity. Example of the sun.***

My abandonment in the Fiat continues, and today being Christmas, I spent all night without seeing my Celestial Baby, and I felt a crack in my heart without He who forms my Life and my All. Ah! to live without Him is living as if one had no life, tortured, without Strength, without Support, that forms the most terrible of deaths for the my poor and little soul. And between anxieties and fears, I prayed the Supreme Volition that It would reveal to me He who Loved me and who formed my hard martyrdom.

So, in the meantime, my mind remained as enraptured by an Immense Light that filled Heaven and earth, and O wonder! I saw the little Divine Baby Reborn in every created thing, in every heart—in everything Little Infant Jesus multiplied, Bilocated, Reborn in an Infinite way, in all and in each one, such that all have the Good of feeling the Celestial Baby Born in them. O! how beautiful it was to see Him tiny, tiny, in the sun, in the stars, in all the elements, in all creatures, that everything extolled and had the great Honor, the Immense Good of His being Reborn in each one, and of possessing as their own the Sweet Pledge of Baby Jesus.

Then between wonder and amazement, I saw that He whom I sought with so many sighs and anxieties, was also Born in me. And I clasped Him strongly, strongly in my arms, and He let me do it; rather, He enjoyed that I was doing it, and all Tenderness He told me: “My daughter, Love Me, Love Me! I am Born to Love and to be Loved, and in order to Act as God, My Birth was Universal—I would not have done as God if I had not been Reborn in an Universal way—in a way that everyone can say with deeds: ‘The Celestial Infant was Born for me; He is mine, and this is so true that I already possess Him.’ My Love would remain hindered, if I could not be Born in everyone; My Power limited, My Immensity restricted, if My Birth was not Universal. And it is no wonder, as My Divinity filled the Heavens and earth, thus incorporating Itself in My little Humanity, It multiplied It and Bilocated It in such a way as to make Me be Born in all and in each one.

“They are Our Divine and Infinite Ways that We have, that everything must take the Good that We do, and be pregnant with Our Works. Even more, when I descended from Heaven to earth, I wanted to take human flesh in order to completely Glorify the Celestial Father, to supply for everything that man had not done. This is why He wanted My little Humanity also Reborn in all created things, because man had not given Us the Glory, the Exchange of Love for having Created a heaven, a sun, and so many other things. And My Humanity being Reborn in them, Glorified My Celestial Father completely for the whole Work of Creation.

“Man, by rejecting My Divine Will, was made powerless in everything, and I came to be his Savior, Repairer, Glorifier, Defender, and I covered him within the Garment of My Humanity, in order to keep him safe. And I answer to My Celestial Father for him in every thing. So much was My Love that My Divinity was able to give an outpouring to My Love, that it brought Me to being Born in every heart and in all things. This is so true, that the first ones to recognize Me and to extol Me were created things, because feeling My Birth in themselves, they exulted with Joy and made Feast for Me. But do you know who are those who make Feast for Me in the Birth in their hearts? Those who possess My Divine Will. These have immediately noticed that I am

Born in their hearts, and they make Perennial Feast for Me. On the other hand, the others make Me cry, they give Me Sorrow, and with sin they prepare for Me the knife to either wound Me or kill Me.”

After this I remained all immersed in His Love and the moving scene of the Birth of the Celestial Baby, so Universal and in everyone. He made me understand who knows how many things, but I believe that it is better to pass over them in silence, because not knowing how to say them well, I would blunder. So in order to make a Feast for the Celestial Infant, I abandoned myself completely in the Divine Will.

And He, returning again—but so attractive, with a Beauty so rare that one does not find another similar—and enclosing Himself in my heart, all Love, as a place of His Birth, repeated in me His Infantile Wailings, Loving Moans, and repeated Sobblings. O! how moving it was to see Him now crying, now sobbing. He made the first entrance of being Reborn in each one and in all with the weapons of His Tears, with the stratagems of His Sobbing, with the prayers of His Wailings. With this He made Himself Enrapturer, and by way of Enrapturing, with the Strength of a God that He possessed, He entered into hearts in order to form His Rebirth anew. O! the Heavens bow down, and together with me love and adore the Celestial Infant.

But while my mind was lost in a Mystery so Great, the sweet little Baby, between Tears and Sobblings, mixed with a Celestial attitude of appeal, added: “Blessed daughter, My Birth was not only Universal, because as God I can not do differently; I found Myself in the condition of the sun, that whether they want it or they do not want it, all created things, all Creation, and all creatures, must receive its light, its heat. From up high, descending with My Empire of Light and with My Supremacy that I possess over everything and everyone, it seems that the sun says in its muteness, but stronger than if it could speak: ‘Whether you receive me with love, or I invest you with the rights that I possess to give you light, if you do not want to receive me, I will surround you on all sides in a way that you can not escape from my light, and I will have the great glory that I have given my light to everyone.’

“The sun is a symbol of My Birth, because it too is Reborn in all days for each and every one. And I am not only born in a Universal way, but I make an Invasion when I am Reborn. I am not only Reborn in hearts, but I Invade the mind with My Thoughts, the eyes with My tears, the voice with My whimperings, in such a way that I make the Universal Invasion of all creatures. I take her from all sides, such that she cannot escape from Me. If they receive Me with love, My Life not only is Born in them, but it grows in a Surprising way. If, then, they do not receive Me with love, I am Born in them with My Rights of God that I possess, but I do not grow in them; I remain tiny and alone, and I change to being reserved, waiting—who knows, with My weeping and tears they may be induced to love Me, and if this does not happen, My Life changes into Justice for them. And O! how My little Heart agonizes to see My Birth all Love, changed into Justice for the poor creature. So, since I am already Born in you, give Me the good of making Me grow, so you will change My tears and My weeping into Joys.”

Fiat!!!

**January 6, 1933**

***God hides Himself in the creature who works with all her acts in the Divine Will. Gratitude that He feels for who lets Him produce His Life. Rights of both parties. The little ship.***

I was doing my round in Creation, in order to follow the Acts that the Divine Will had done in It, and it seemed to me that each created thing gave me entrance in order to receive my act and put it in cortege and in exchange for the Divine Will that they possessed as Actor and Conservator of created things.

Now, while I did this, the Celestial little Baby made me His brief little visit, and He told me: “My daughter, one who does the Divine Will, in doing her acts pours herself again into It, there is no particle of her being that does not take a place in the Supreme Being. And then, all that God has Created, all that He has done and will do, being all enclosed in My Volition, as one single Act Re-Pours Itself completely over the act of the creature in a way that her act remains Filled, embellished, and surrounded by all that My Will has done and will do, so much so that one sees all the Divine Acts impressed, fused, and surrounded in the act of the creature.

“When My Will works, as much in Our Divinity as in the human act, It does not know how, nor want, to detach one of Its Acts from another act, but to Unite them all together and form the New Act that It wants to do. One can say that We Re-Pour over the creature all Our Divine Being with all Our Acts. We hide ourselves in her, We wall Ourselves in, while We leave Ourselves in Our Immensity and Interminable Power that We are. Therefore, Our Happiness remains redoubled on the part of the creature, because she has given Us the occasion

of Bilocating Our Life together with Our Acts. And We receive the Glory, the Honor, the Love of Our own Life and of all Our Acts, on the part of one who lets herself be possessed by Our Will.

“It happens to Us as to the sun, that when, from the heights of its sphere, it seems that it gives only light, but that is not true. Together with its light it gives all that it possesses, and this is so true that one sees the earth flowering with so many varieties of colors, varieties of sweetness, of flavors. Who has given so much beauty, so many substances, so many colors? The light only? Ah no! It is because the light has given the substances, the properties that the light possesses. One can say that the earth is rich, embellished by the properties that the sun possesses. But while the sun gives, it loses nothing of what it possesses. O! if the sun had reason, how happier, more glorified, it would feel for the great good that it does to the earth. For Us, reproducing Our Life, Our Acts in Our beloved creature, is Happiness, and We feel Ourselves as grateful to her, because she has given Us the field of making use of Our Communicative Power, to reproduce Ourselves in her.”

So I, in hearing this, thought to myself: “And if there were sin, passions, how can the creature receive this great Good?”

And Jesus added: “Blessed daughter, when the soul gives herself to the Mercy of My Will, It has the virtue of making the life of evil vanish. There is no sin or passion that does not feel itself given death, more than by a deadly sword. On the contrary, they die by themselves; as My Will Reigns in the soul, so they feel themselves lose life. For evil it is like frost to the plants, it parches them, withers them, and makes them die. It is like light to darkness, that, as the light appears, the darkness disappears and dies, rather, one does not even know where it has gone. My Will is like heat to cold, the cold dies under the virtue of the heat.

“If the frost, light, and heat, have the virtue of making plants, darkness, and cold die, even more My Divine Will has the virtue of making evils die completely. What’s more, if the soul does not let herself be always Dominated by My Will, then because It does not always Reign, It can not communicate all the Goods, nor convert the whole ensemble of the creature, into Divine Life. And where the Divine Life is lacking, evil arises, and it can happen as to the plants when the strength of the frost withdraws. The plants, although with difficulty, begin to become green again. If the light withdraws, the darkness arises again. If the heat withdraws, the cold acquires its life again. Here is the reason for the great necessity of doing My Will always, always, and of Living in It, if you want to banish all evils and uproot even the roots of passions.

“More so, since My Divine Volition wants to always give to the creature, yet in order to give, It is on the lookout to see how much she works in Its Will, because every act that she does in It acquires a Divine Right. So, however many acts she does, so many Rights she acquires in the Sea of My Fiat, and It acquires as many Rights over the creature. These Rights of both parties render them owners, God and the poor creature. And My Will Bilocated and enclosed in the soul, for as much as she is capable of enclosing—since It wants to always give—brings her to navigate in the Immense Sea of Its Volition in the depth of the soul. One can say that It makes of her Its little ship, in order to go on vacation in Its Immense Sea of Its Volition, and according to how she disposes herself and works, so she encloses new doses of Divine Will. Therefore I want you always in It, so you will give Me the Right of always being able to give to you, and you of always receiving.”

Fiat!!!

**January 14, 1933**

***The page of life. Creation, Celestial Page. The ‘I love You,’ punctuation of these pages. The Craftsman and Divine Writer.***

I was doing my usual going around for all Creation, in order to encounter the Divine Will Dominating in it, and to exchange Him with my love for His such great Love for me in Creating so many things for my Love, and it seemed to me that each created thing was waiting to receive the Seal of my ‘I love You.’ This was a right, a tribute, a little sign that they demanded from the earth for that Will that had given so much to all creatures, that formed their Actor and Conservator.

But while I did this, it seemed that my sweet Jesus, with His own Hands, took my ‘I love You’ and put it as Seal on those created things to which I had directed it, and setting them aside, He waited, that the work of my ‘I love You’ to all the other created things would follow. And I, marveling to myself in seeing the Interest of Jesus, His waiting, thought to myself: “But what great thing is my little ‘I love You,’ that it arrives at forming the occupation and Interest of Jesus?”

And He, lingering in order to speak to me, told me: “My blessed daughter, do you want to know what thing your ‘I love You’ is? It is as the punctuation to the handwriting. A handwriting without punctuation is seen as confusion, without exact ideas, without expressions, formed in a way that one who reads it does not find the true sense. It can have those ideas that she wants, beautiful or ugly, as she pleases, but lacking punctuation, one can call it a writing without true value, and with clear notes it speaks of the ignorance and the little value of who has written it.

“And yet, how great is a period, a comma, a question mark, and all the rest of punctuation? One can say it is nothing compared to the work of the extension of a handwriting. Such is your ‘I love You’; it is the punctuation of your life, of your words, works, steps, and even of your heart. The punctuation of your ‘I love You’ casts order in all your acts; it places exact ideas, it gives the most Beautiful expressions, and lets you know Him for whose Love the page and the handwriting of your life was formed.

“But this is still nothing. This period, this little comma of your ‘I love You’ rises on high and punctuates Our Divine Page, Our Celestial Handwriting of the whole of Creation. What is the whole of Creation if not Our Divine Page put forth by Us? And Our Celestial Handwriting is impressed on the whole Page of Creation, punctuated with such Order and Harmony, with the most exact Ideas, with the most Beautiful and moving Expressions, made with such Value of Artistry, that no other craftsman can imitate. Now, your ‘I love You’ Unites to the Divine Punctuation, and punctuating it, one knows the Value of Our Handwriting, she learns to read Our Page, she understands with exact Ideas how much We have done for her Love, and she receives the most Beautiful and moving Expressions of her Creator, and she gives Us the little tribute, she pays Us the little income that We, with Love of Justice, await from the creature.

“Not only this, since the ‘I love You’ has the virtue, naturally, of converting into Light, with all Love I take these periods and commas of your ‘I love You,’ and I put your little Light on Our Divine Punctuation, and looking at the whole Creation, I feel such Contractions of Love, because I see the punctuation of the Little Daughter of My Volition United to Our Celestial Punctuation.

“But tell Me, My daughter, why do you say ‘I love You,’ and want to invest all created things, My own Acts, with your ‘I love You’?”

And I: “Because I love You and I want to be Loved by You.”

And He: “Therefore, because you love Me and say ‘I love You’ to Me—and is this not the Greatest of My Contentments, My sighs, My anxieties, My deliriums, to be Loved by the creature?—now know that to every ‘I love You’ of yours, I whisper to the ear of your heart ‘I Love you,’ and I place My Celestial Punctuation on the page and handwriting of your life. Aren’t you content with this?”

And I: “My Love, it is not enough for me, no. I am not content with Your Punctuation alone, because being little and good at nothing, I do not know how to do anything else, but You know how to do everything. In order to make me content I want that You Yourself form my page and the handwriting of my life.”

And Jesus: “Yes, yes, I will content you. And I say to you that I am doing it. Now know that in order to have a written page, paper, ink, pen, all the materials are needed first in order to form a written page. If one of them is lacking, the writing cannot have life. Now the paper is My Divine Will that, as foundation of everything, must form the page of Life. See, I can say that My Will extended Itself as Foundation of the whole of Creation, more than paper, in order to receive Our Distinct Handwriting of Our Incessant Love in which We Re-Poured, more than indelible handwriting, Our Divine Qualities and Works, Our Handwriting being formed by Incessant Works and Love.

“Therefore, the soul must possess My Divine Will as Foundation of everything. But this is not enough, Incessant Love is also needed in order to form the ink to write on this paper of light. But paper and ink are not sufficient in order to form the handwriting, because the pen of holy works, the variety of sacrifices, the circumstances of life, are needed in order to form the pen and thus write with ordered handwriting the most Beautiful and moving Expressions that now make one cry, and now fill the heart with Joy, in such a way that one who will be able to read them, will feel Transformed and Re-Given the Life of Good that that page possesses.

“And I, Divine Craftsman and Writer, when I find paper, ink, and pen, as I formed and wrote the Page of Creation, so, to My Greatest Delight, I occupy Myself to form and write the Page of this creature, perhaps more Beautiful than the very Page of the Creation. Therefore, always have paper, ink, and pen ready, and I promise

you to write the page of your life, in which you will see that I alone have been He who has formed and written it, and so you will remain content, and I content.”

Fiat!!!

**January 18, 1933**

***Loneliness in which Jesus is placed by those who receive Him Sacramentally; His tears, His Sorrows. mute Species, and Living Species. Continuation of the Life of Jesus in the creature.***

Having received Holy Communion, I was making my usual thanksgivings, and my Highest Good Jesus made Himself seen afflicted and taciturn, as if He felt the need of company. And I, clasping Him to me, sought to console Him by offering to be always united with Him in order to never leave Him alone.

And Jesus seemed all content, and in order to pour out His Sorrow, He said to me: “My daughter, be faithful to Me, never leave Me alone, because the pain of loneliness is the most oppressing, since company is the food of relief for one who suffers. On the other hand, without company, one suffers sorrow and is constrained to feeling famished because he lacks one who gives the relief of food. He lacks everything, and perhaps he lacks one who could offer relief, be it even a bitter medicine.

“My daughter, how many souls receive Me Sacramentally in their hearts and leave Me in loneliness. I feel Myself in them as within a desert, as if not pertaining to them; they treat Me like a stranger. But do you know why? They don’t take part in My Life, in My Virtues, in My Sanctity, in My Joys and in My Sorrows. Company means to take part in all that the person near does and suffers; therefore receiving Me and not taking part in My Life is for Me the most bitter loneliness. And remaining alone I can not tell them how much I Burn with Love for them, and therefore My Love, remains isolated, isolated My Sanctity, My Virtues, My Life, in sum, everything is loneliness inside of Me and outside of Me. O! how many times I descend into their hearts and I cry, because I see Myself alone. And when I descend, seeing Myself alone, I feel neither cared for, nor appreciated, nor loved, so much so that I am constrained by their not caring, to being reduced to silence and to sadness. And since they do not take part in My Sacramental Life, I feel Myself isolated in their hearts. And seeing that I don’t have anything to do, with Divine and Invincible Patience, I await the consummation of the Sacramental Species that My Eternal Fiat had imprisoned Me inside of, leaving hardly any traces of My descent, since I could not leave anything of My Sacramental Life, except perhaps only My tears, because not having taken part in My Life, there lacked the void for where to be able to leave the things that belong to Me, and that I wanted to put in common with them.

“Therefore, many souls are seen who receive Me Sacramentally, and they are not like Me; they are sterile of virtues, sterile of love, of sacrifice. Poor little ones, they eat of Me, but since they do not keep Me company, they remain hungry. Ah! in how many straights of Sorrow and of cruel Martyrdom My Sacramental Life is placed! Many times I feel My Love drowned, I would like to free Myself, and I yearn to descend into hearts, but alas! I am constrained to leaving more suffocated than before. How can I pour out if they have not paid attention to the Flames that Burn Me?

“Other times the flood of Sorrow inundates Me, I yearn for a heart to have a relief for My Pains, but what! they would want that I take part of them, not they of Me. And I do it, hiding My Sorrows, My tears, in order to console them, and I remain without the longed for relief. But who can tell you the so many Sorrows of My Sacramental Life, and how there are more of those who receive Me and place Me in loneliness in their hearts, but bitter loneliness, than those who keep Me company?

“And when I find a heart that keeps Me company, I place My Life in communication with her, leaving her the deposit of My Virtues, the fruit of My Sacrifices, the participation of My Life, and I chose her for My Residence, for the hiding place of My Pains, and as a place of My Refuge. And I feel as though reciprocated for the Sacrifice of My Eucharistic Life, because I find one who breaks My loneliness for Me, who dries My tears, who gives Me the freedom of letting Me pour out My Love and My Sorrows. It is they who serve Me as Living Species, not like the Sacramental Species that gives Me nothing, that only hides Me, the rest I do by Myself, all alone, they do not tell Me a word that breaks My loneliness; they are mute Species.

“On the other hand, in souls who use Me as Living Species, our Life develops together, we beat with one single heartbeat, and if I see her disposed, I communicate to her My Pains and I continue My Passion in her. I can say that from the Sacramental Species, I pass to the Living Species in order to continue My Life on earth, not alone, but together with her.

“You must know that pains are no longer in My Power, and I go asking for Love from these Living Species of souls, who make up for what is lacking to Me. Therefore, My daughter, when I find a heart who Loves Me and keeps Me company, giving Me the Freedom to do what I want, I arrive at Excesses, and I do not care about anything else, I give everything, so that the poor creature feels drowned by My Love and by My Graces, and then My Sacramental Life does not remain sterile anymore when It descends into hearts, no, It reproduces Me, Bilocating and continuing My Life in her. And these are My Conquerors who administer their life to this poor indigent Man of Sufferings, and they say to Me: ‘My Love, you had Your turn at sufferings, and it is ended, now it is my turn, therefore let me make up for You and suffer in Your place.’ And O! how Content I am! My Sacramental Life remains at Its place of Honor, because It reproduces other Lives of Itself in creatures. Therefore, I want you always together with Me, so that We Live together, and you take to heart My Life, and I yours.”

Fiat!!!

*January 22, 1933*

***How Jesus does not want to keep accounts with the creature. The Celestial Gardener. The human will, field of Jesus. Dowry and trousseau that God gives to the creature.***

I was thinking about the Divine Volition, and a thousand thoughts crowded my mind, and I said to myself: “But why does Jesus so much Love to want my will? If He wants to give me His, I gain the profit. To have a Divine Will in my power, I possess everything, enclose everything, even God Himself—but He wanting mine, for nothing less than in order to exchange His, here is more to astonish one, because what help can it bring Him, of what profit is it to Him, a will so weak and insignificant, that knows how to produce more evil than good? One sees that Jesus does not understand accounts, nor does He know how to give, or better, does He want to give the just value to what He gives, for the exchange that He receives. Provided He obtains His Intent, He doesn’t mind if He obtains little or nothing compared to the much that He has given, yet here one sees that His Love is True Love, because it is disinterested.”

But while my mind blundered, my sweetest Jesus made Himself seen, that He was all attentive and listening to my blunders, and all delighted He said to me: “My blessed daughter, if I wanted to keep accounts with the creature, I would never have given her anything, because first, what she can give to Me, everything has been given by Me. Therefore, giving to Me she gives Me nothing other than what is Mine, and so My Love makes Me always set aside the accounts. To keep accounts with the creatures would hinder My Love and make it lose the freedom of letting it give what it wants to give to the creature, and that would be awkward.

“Beyond this, to give you My Divine Will, it is necessary that you give yours, because two wills can not reign inside of one heart, they would war with each other, and yours would be an obstacle to Mine, and therefore It would not be free to do what It wants, and I, in order make Mine free, with so many instances I ask you for yours. But this is not yet everything. You must know that your will, being in you, is weak, insignificant, but as it arrives in My Creative Hands, it is Transformed, it changes aspect, and I make it Powerful, Vivified, and I enclose in it the Productive Value of Good, and I use it in order not to not remain in idleness. And becoming Celestial Gardener, I work in this field of your will, and I make of it a Beautiful flowery meadow, and a Garden of My Delights.

“So, what in your hands is insignificant, and perhaps even harmful, in Mine changes nature and serves Me to entertain Myself and to have a little bit of earth at My disposal in order to form the most Beautiful flowerings. And then, in order to be able to give, I want the little, the insignificant, almost as pretense in order to be able to give the Great, and so say: ‘She has given to Me, and I have given to her.’ It is true that she has given Me the little, but that is what she had, and stripping herself even of the little for Me, is the greatest gift, and I entrust her to the Exuberance of My Love, so that I can make up for what the creature lacks.”

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Will, and while I sought to follow Its Acts, my beloved Jesus said to me: “My blessed daughter, you must know that as you seek to follow the Acts of My Divine Will, you place yourself on the way to It, and My Fiat comes to meet you in order to receive you, so as to bring you Its Acts, so that you would make them one with yours. And I receive the sweet surprises of your attentions, the enchantment of your love, and I never lose sight of you, and I assist at scenes so moving—of your nothingness in the All, of your little being in the Great, of the finite in the Infinite—it seems an alternation in turn, God and the creature, and in this alternation one pours into the other with Pure Love. Now you must know that when We

put the creature forth to the light of day, We gave her the Dowry, the Trousseau of Our Divine Particles. The Dowry is Our Will, nor do We place a limit. On the contrary, We gave her the freedom to increase her Dowry.

“Now, the acts that one does in Our Will are New Properties that she acquires, besides those that her Creator has given her, and We, in the Emphasis of Love, tell her: ‘However many more acts you will do in Our Volition, so many more Divine Fields We will give you for where to place your acts. So, you will work in Our Celestial Field, and We will give you however many more fields you want, enough that you would not keep them empty, but be attentive to putting them in traffic. Even more, We will have the great contentment of seeing your properties more extensive.’ We act as a father when he gives his dowries to his son. This son works, sacrifices himself a lot, in a way that he increases his dowry, extends his properties more, and the father enjoys, more than if they were his, the properties and the fortune of the son.

“So do We do, rather, even more. When We see her all attentive, ready for any sacrifice, We do not leave her alone, but work together. We lend her everything that she needs: Will, Sanctity, Our Acts, everything, in order to have the Contentment of seeing Our daughter possessor of many properties.

Fiat!!!

**January 29, 1933**

***Power of the Truth. Steps on both sides, God and the creature. Unusual aspect of the Supreme Being.***

I was thinking about the many Truths that my adorable Jesus had manifested to me about the Divine Will, and O! how many thoughts crowded in my mind of surprises, of joys, of emotions, about these Truths. It seemed to me that they descended from Heaven all ordered so as to fill the earth, and their Work was to form the way in themselves, in order to let us re-enter into these Truths, then they would wall themselves around creatures, in order to not let them leave.

And my Celestial Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that every Truth that I have manifested about My Divine Will, was nothing other than one more approach towards creatures. Our Supreme Being, as It spoke, so It took one more step toward them, It placed one more Divine Particle at their disposition, and cast New Bonds of Union and of Love. Our Word is always Our Birth, it is Our Word that We placed on the way from Heaven in order to seek Our yearned for creature, and Our Sacrosanct Trinity, drawn by the Power of the Word—because He was inseparable from Us—made Us take Our next steps, and, step by step, We arrive at where Our Word reaches.

“Now you must know that when We decide to manifest a Truth by means of Our Word, since it is a part of Ourselves that We are putting forth, Our Supreme Being takes an unusual Aspect, a New Joy invests Us, a Strength communicative of New Beatitudes comes forth from Us. The whole of Heaven, in seeing Our unusual Aspect, already senses that We were about to put forth one Word of Ours of Truth, because the first to celebrate the Truths that We put forth were the Three Divine Persons, and then the whole of Heaven together with Us. They are Gifts of the Great King, who knows how to move everything, invest everything; and Our Word has the Creative, Vivifying, Transforming Virtue, and at times it knocks down, it crushes, it smashes everything to pieces, and over the ruins makes arise the Life of Our Word, and it forms there the most Beautiful things, a New Creation, Works of Magnificence as to amaze Heaven and earth.

“What can one Fiat of Ours not do? It can do everything, and what will the chains of so many of Our Fiats not do! Our Fiat transformed into Word of Truth possesses the Invincible Virtue, Unreachable Power, Immovable Firmness of the Good that It wants to form in the Power of My Speaking Fiat. You do not understand the Great Gift and the Great Good that one single Word of Mine about Divine Truth encloses; but you will understand it with time, when you will see the Deeds, the Works, that My Truths have produced, because My Truths not only have the Power of drawing Our Supreme Being near, of letting Us take the steps—and many times it also makes Us race in order to come near the creatures—but they give Graces to them of letting them take steps, and making them race to meet He who already was Coming to meet them, and to give them the Great Good that Our Fiat pronounced.

“So, Our Truths act Powerfully when they come forth from Our Diving Being, because if they go forth they want to give the Life and the Good that they possess, and at the same time they want to dispose creatures to draw near to the Font from which they came, in order to Transform them into the Good of the same Truth. If a New Truth comes forth from Us, it is everything. At the most, times, centuries, can pass, but this says nothing, because they are armed not only with Power, but with Invincible and Divine Patience, and they don’t become

tired in waiting, they are tireless, they are inflexible; first they must give what Good they have, the Life that they possess, and then, Triumphant and Victorious, they send back to Heaven the fruits that they have Conquered.

“Therefore, My daughter, be attentive in to listening to My Truths. First you must think about where they come from, Who hands them to you, the Good that they want to make you, the steps of both sides to draw near each other. Do not want to put them in doubt because you do not see in the world the Effects, the Good, the Life that My Truths possess. Time will do and will say everything, for now do your part, for the rest, let your Jesus think about it.

“Beyond this, you must know that first We form the support, the place, the soul where Our Truths must descend, and then We decide to send them forth from inside Our Paternal Bosom, because Our Supreme Being, in sending the Truths forth from Us—that change into Works for creatures—in sending them forth, We do not let them remain in the air and idle, no, Our Wisdom never does useless things. If We put them forth, they must be Bearers of the Good that they contain. Here is the reason for the necessity of the support for where Our Goodness can send them in order to immediately begin their Work of participation and of Transformation of the Good that they possess—perhaps only to begin with one soul alone, but then to diffuse so much as to form the armies of creatures of the Good that Our Truths possess. And when they have formed these noble armies, Our Truths carry them to Us, onto the lap of Our Celestial Fatherland. They are Conquerors who populate Heaven; they act as messengers, they run over the earth, they cast the seed, they work it, they gather it, and, Triumphant for placing it in safety, they bring it into the Celestial Regions. They are Untiring, nor do they ever stop if they have not obtained their intent. Therefore, be attentive and do not transgress in anything of what your Jesus has taught you.”

Fiat!!!

**February 12, 1933**

***God possesses by nature the Creative Strength. Necessity of Love. God, Voluntary Prisoner of the creature. The Divine Fisherman, daily fishing.***

I was continuing my acts in the Divine Volition, and I felt a Powerful Strength that fascinated me, unified me, and identified me in the same Divine Works. I could say that my being was so shrunk, that it was lost in the Immense Sea that I felt overflow inside and outside of me. Its Eternal Waves threw me up and plunged me down, and I felt the Divine Life more than my own.

And my always Lovable Jesus, who knocks down and raises up, who gives death and at the same instant makes New Life arise, visiting His little daughter told me: “Blessed daughter, Our Love is Exuberant, and for however more We give, more We want to give to creatures. Rather in giving, Our Love flowed out from Us on all sides, and it wanted to drown them with Our Love, with Our Sanctity, with Our Beauty, with Our Light, and with Our Goodness. However much more We give, more in Us grows the Passion of Loving them and of making Ourselves Loved.

“You must know that Our Supreme Being possesses by nature the Creative Strength. Now, in Creating Creation, We did it alone, without the creature. But after it was Created, Our Love was so Great toward her, that We wanted to continue and develop the Creative Strength together with her. And while with conserving Creation it is as if We were Creating it in Act, this Creative Strength Unifies and Invests souls, and continues the Creation in the interior of each one. And what do We Create? New Heavens of Love, New Suns of Knowledges, New Seas of Graces, New Air of Sanctity, New Winds of Refreshment that embalm the creature, New Ever-Growing Life of Our Divine Will, New Flowers of Beauty, of Holy Desires, in sum, Our Creative Virtue echoes in souls the echo of the Creation of all things. And with a Wisdom and Goodness all Our Own, We always Create, without ever stopping. If We were to stop, which can not be, We would restrict this Creative Nature of Ours that has the Virtue of always Creating.

“But with all this, Our Divine Height abases Itself much, We descend into the depth of creatures, and there, together, We develop Our Creative Virtue. We do not want to do it alone, solitude would break Our arms, and would put a limit to Our Creative Strength and Virtue. We, in order to be able to Love more, have formed for Ourselves a Law of Love, and have Created in Ourselves the need of Love, so that Love is necessity in Us, but wanted necessity, not forced by anyone. And it is this necessity of Love that makes Us do so many Unheard-of things, it makes Us give into Excesses and Follies toward creatures. It would have been absurd, and

not the ways of a Perfect Being that We are, to Create things and living beings and not Love them. On the contrary, first We Love them, We let Our Love flow as Prime Act, and then We put them forth to the Light as Birth, Outpouring, and Triumph of Our Love. If this could not be, Creation would have been an insupportable weight for Us, and not of Glory and of Honor. Things that do not love each other flee each other.

“On the other hand, We Love them so much, that We enclose Ourselves in them, making Ourselves Voluntary Prisoners in order to form Our Divine Life in the creature and to fill her with Ours, for however much she is capable of. And in order that We would Love her more and be more Loved, We want that she know it and We want her in Our Company, in order to do what she sees and touch with her own hand what We are working. And as We develop Our Divine Life in her soul, Our Love does not rest, and according to the dispositions and cooperation of the creature, now We develop the Creative Strength, now the Redemptive, and now the Sanctifying, according to her needs and the correspondence that she gives to Us; but all this always together with her, never alone.

“We want to use the Creative Virtue, but We want that she knows it and receives it. We want to use the Redemptive Virtue if sin tyrannizes her, but We want that she feel the Good that We want to make her, and receive it with love and gratitude. We want to use the Sanctifying Virtue, but We want that she lend herself to receiving the Transformation of Our Holy Acts in hers, in order to receive Our Sanctifying Virtue. If the soul doesn't remain together with Us, and doesn't Unite her little work to Our Great Work, it would be for Us as if We wanted to develop Our Work of Love over inanimate things that neither feel nor know anything of the Good that they receive; and for them He would be as a distant God, whom they neither know nor love.

“You must know that Our Love is so Great, that all creatures swim and are inside of this Immense Sea of Our Love. And as if We were not contented with so much Immensity of this Love of Ours, Our Supreme Being acts as a fisherman and goes fishing for the little tiny drops of love from creatures, their little acts, their little sacrifices, the pains suffered for Our Love, and one ‘I love You’ from the heart that she has told Us. We fish for all from inside Our same Sea in order to take the Contentment, the Happiness of being reciprocated with love by the creature. And We crave it so much, that We make of it Our daily fishing and prepare Our Celestial Table.

“True Love has the virtue of transforming things; it places a sweet Enchantment to Our Divine Pupils, and renders the little loving acts of creatures Beautiful, gracious, and pleasant to Us, in a way that Enraptures Us, wounds Us, and makes Us Happy. We make Ourselves Kidnapers making of her Our most welcome Conquest. Therefore, if you want to make Us Happy and be Bearer to your God of Joys and of Happiness—love, always love, don't ever stop loving Us. And in order to be more secure, enclose all of yourself in the Divine Fiat, that will let nothing escape from you that is not Love for your Creator.”

Fiat!!!

*February 24, 1933*

*The Truth, seed; Celestial Farmer and human sower. Immutability of Divine Ways. What purpose pains and contradictions serve.*

My little mind was all occupied by the so many Truths that Blessed Jesus had manifested about the Divine Will, and each one of them presented itself as a portent one distinct from the other, but a Divine Portent, not human; not of earth, but of Heaven, and they remained as all in act of wanting to assail the creature in order to communicate to her, and Transform her into their Portentous Virtue, all Celestial and Divine.

But while my mind was so occupied, I thought to myself: “And yet, before a Truth so Celestial and Divine, in which the shadow of the human does not exist, so Lovable, so Penetrating, Holy, Full of Lights are they, each one of them encloses the Life, the Love, the Sanctity of He who has Manifested them, yet there are those who reading something about these Truths are doubtful, they make difficulties, and You know it, O Jesus, everything is known by You.” And I felt all oppressed and yearned for my sweet Jesus in order to tell Him my pain.

And He, surprising me, told me: “My good daughter, do not afflict yourself for this. You must know that in order to know one Truth, one needs to love it. Love makes the appetite arise, the appetite gives the taste, the taste makes arise the hunger of eating to fullness and chewing very well the substance of a food, that is, My Truths. Chewing them produces easy digestion in a way that one feels the possession of the Great Good that My Truth possesses and produces, and then the doubts cease, the difficulties melt like snow before the rays of a

burning sun. Now, if they have hardly touched them without eating them with a profound study, with a love that generates the appetite, what wonder is it that they make doubts and difficulties? O! how it would have been better to say: 'It is not food for us, nor do we have the will to eat it,' rather than give judgments. But one knows that My Truths find a place more in simple hearts than learned. This happened in My Redemption. To My Sorrow, not one learned one followed Me, but all the poor, ignorant, simple ones.

"You must know that My Truths are seeds that I, Celestial Farmer, continue to sow in souls. And if I make My Sowing, with certainty I must gather the fruit. Many times it happens to Me as to a poor sower who casts his seed into the earth, but for lack of moisture, the earth does not have the strength to eat the seed in order to digest it and convert it into earth, and give the substance that has been absorbed from the seed to give to the poor farmer ten, twenty, a hundred of the seed that the earth has eaten. Other times, he casts his seed, but for lack of rain the earth becomes hard over the seed, and the substance of the seed that it encloses does not find a way to make life go forth, and the poor farmer must have patience to receive the harvest of his seeds. But still, by having sown the seed he has already done something, and can hope—who knows, a rain can give moisture to the earth that, possessing the substance of his seed, will put forth what he has sown. Or else cutting the hardness, tilling it, forms the ways in order to let his seed reproduce so that—in spite of the fact that the earth does not immediately produce the multiplicity of the seed that it received—with time, circumstances, rain, it can produce a most abundant harvest that the sower did not expect.

"Now, if the farmer, despite all the difficulties of the earth, can hope to receive an abundant harvest, more so I, Celestial Farmer, having put forth from My Divine Bosom the so many Seeds of Celestial Truths in order to sow them in the depth of your soul, and the whole world will be filled by the Harvest. Do you want to believe, therefore, that because of the doubts and difficulties of a few—some like earth without moisture, some like hard and calloused earth—I would not make My Superabundant Harvest? My daughter, you are mistaken!

"The time, the people, the circumstances, change, and what today can be seen black, tomorrow will be seen white, because many times one sees according to the predispositions they have, and according to the sight, either long or short, that the intellect possesses. Poor little ones, one needs compassion for them; but everything is in that I have already made the sowing in her, the thing most necessary, most substantial, most interesting, that is, Manifested My Truths. If I have done My Labor, the main part has been put forth in Work; I have found your earth in order to cast My Seed, the rest will come by itself. And the doubts, the difficulties, the pains, serve just like the wood, the fire, the poor farmer would make use of in order to cook the harvested seed, and make of it his food—they serve for Me and you as suns in order to make My Truths mature in hearts; as wood and fire in order to give them not with Words alone, but with practice; and by the sacrifice of the fire of their own life, to cook them in order to convert it into the sweetest food, and to feed it to the creatures.

"My daughter, if I had wanted to listen to what was said about Me, and to the contradictions that they made to Me about the Truths that I Manifested when I came on earth, I would not have formed the Redemption, nor Manifested My Gospel. And yet they were the most learned, the noblest part—some who had studied Scriptures, and some who taught religion to the people. I let them talk, and with Love and Invincible Patience I endured their continuous contradictions, and they served Me as wood for the pains that they gave Me, in order to burn and consume Myself on the Cross for the Love of them and of everyone.

"The same today, if I would want to listen to what they say about the Truths of My Divine Will, I would have put an end to the Manifestations about It, and to the designs that I want to fulfill by Manifesting them. But no, We are not subject to changeability. The human work has this weakness, and acts according to the appreciation that others make them, but Us, no—the Divine Work is Immutable. When We decide, there is no one who changes Us, neither all creatures, nor all hell. Nevertheless, with Our Inextinguishable Love We wait for times, circumstances, and people who would serve Us for what We have established. Therefore, I do not want you to worry. And, making Our Divine Ways yours, if necessary place the sacrifice of your life, in order to obtain that My Divine Will be known and Reign in the whole world."

My sweet Jesus became silent, and I continued to think about the impossibility that the Divine Will can Reign on earth as in Heaven, and Jesus, sighing, added: "Blessed daughter, what is impossible for men, is completely possible for God. And if it were impossible that My Will could Reign on earth as in Heaven, My all Paternal Goodness would not have taught the Prayer of the Our Father, because to make impossible things prayed for, I would not have done; nor would I have recited it with so much Love as first, placing Myself at the

Head of all; nor would I have taught it to the Apostles so that they could teach it to the whole world as the most Beautiful and most Substantial Prayer of My Church.

“I do not want impossible things, nor do I demand from the creature, nor do I Myself do, impossible things. Therefore, if it would have been impossible that My Divine Will come to Reign on earth as It does in Heaven, I would have taught a prayer useless and without effect, and I do not know how to do useless things. At the most I wait even centuries, but I must make the fruit of My taught Prayer arise, even more because Gratuitously, without anyone having told Me, I gave this Great Good that My Will would be done on earth as It is in Heaven.

“The same for Creation, I Myself, without anyone having prayed Me, extended the heavens, I Created the sun, and everything else. The same for My Will, completely spontaneous I told them: ‘Pray that My Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.’ And when spontaneously ‘Pray this will happen’ is said, without anyone having importuned Me, it means that first I looked at everything in My All-Seeingness, I pondered things very well, and when I saw that this was possible, then I decided to teach the Our Father, wanting the human will United to Ours so that it might yearn that It would come to Reign on earth as It does in Heaven. Therefore, everything I have manifested about My Will, is enclosed in these words alone: ‘May Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.’ In these few words are contained abysses of Graces, of Sanctity, of Light, and abysses of communication and Divine Transformations between the Creator and creature.

“My daughter, it was the Regal Gift that your Jesus made to the human generations, as Fulfillment of My Redemption. My Love was not yet content, My sufferings had not brought Me Full Satisfaction; I wanted, I wanted to still give, I wanted to see My Heaven on earth in the midst of My children. Therefore, a few days before departing for Heaven, first I decided to give My Will on earth as It is in Heaven, and afterwards I taught the Our Father, in which I remained committed to giving this Great Gift. And your Jesus, when He commits Himself, never fails to keep His Word. Therefore, do not place doubts, and if the others doubt, let them, because they do not know how I would develop things; I have Power and Will in My Hands, and that is enough for Me. And you, remain in Peace, and always follow My Volition. Trust your Jesus, and you will see.”

Fiat!!!

**March 5, 1933**

***How the human will reduces the soul to shreds and forms the little disordered citadels, without king and without defense. Weeping of Jesus.***

My poor mind, while it crossed the Sea of the Divine Fiat, according to my little capacity, understood Its Value, Its Sanctity, and the Great Prodigy that the creature, provided she would Live in It, can enclose in herself a Will so Holy and Interminable, and become Bearer and Possessor of this Volition so Holy, that involves and encloses everything. That the Great encloses the little, is nothing to be wondered at, but that the little encloses the Great is of the incredible, and only God can do these Prodigies. Divine Goodness, how admirable you are, and more than a tender and loving mother who wants to enclose herself in her child and place him in safety, and become repeater of the life of her same birth, in order to have the glory of being able to say: “The child is all similar to his mother.”

But while my mind was happy in the Pure Joys of the Divine Fiat, a sad whirlwind afflicted my Joys, and I understood the great evil and terrible affront that is made to God when we take the liberty of doing our will.

And beloved Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, all embittered told me: “My good daughter, ah! the human will! It wages war on God and on itself. The weapons that it moves against its Creator wound itself, and his soul remains as a tattered body before God. Every act of human will divides him from his Creator, from His Sanctity, from His Strength, Power, from His Love and Immutability. Without My Divine Will, the creature becomes like a besieged city that the enemies constrain to dying of hunger, and torture in all its members, with this difference, that the executioners who tear its members is his own will; they are not enemies who torment him, but he makes himself his own enemy.

“If you knew the Sorrow that I feel when I see souls torn to shreds! Every act of one’s will is a division that he forms between God and himself, it is a moving away from the Beauty of one’s Creation, it is chilling himself from the True and Pure Love, it is losing himself from his Origin, it is preparing for himself, either an anticipated hell, if the human will falls into grave evil, or purgatory, if the evil is slight. The human will is like

gangrene to the body that has the virtue of making the flesh fall in shreds, and of deforming the Beauty of the creature. Poor souls without My Divine Will, because It alone has the Unitive Virtue that, Uniting everything together, the thought, the desire, the affection, the love, the human will, gives the Beautiful United form to the soul of the creature. On the other hand, without My Will, the thought wants one thing, the will another, the desire wants another, the affection another, in a way that they struggle among themselves, they become entangled, they are divided.

“Ah! there is neither Peace, nor Union, without My Will! There is lacking one who places the cement in order to Reunite the divided parts and render it Strong against all the evils that can rise up. Therefore, your Jesus does nothing other than weep over the ruins of these more than over disordered Jerusalem, that instead of recognizing their Messiah, ignored Him and gave Him death. The same for My Will, It becomes ignored while It is in the midst of them, and in them, and they form of their souls little disordered cities that constrain Me to make Me repeat the threat that ‘not a stone will remain on a stone’ for them, because without My Will they are citadels without a king, therefore they have neither one who protects them, nor who defends them, nor who administers to them the necessary foods in order to do Good and not let them entangle themselves in evil. And I cry over their fate, and I pray that they recognize My Will, love It and let It Reign; and you pray together with Me.”

After this, I was following the Acts that my sweet Jesus did when He was on this earth, and I prayed Him from the heart that in virtue of His Acts He would make His Will known to everyone. And following Him on the ways that He took, my mind stopped in the Act when my Eternal Love Jesus went through the fields and He delighted in looking at the flowers and gathered them with His Creative Hands. And I wanted to place my ‘I love You’ over each flower so that it would change into voice and speaking flowers that would ask that His Volition would be known and loved.

And Jesus, making Himself felt, all Goodness added: “Blessed daughter, I want to tell you My Sorrows and the Secret of My Heart. You must know that the human will was the most transfixing nail of My Heart. In journeying on the roads, the fields, I looked at the fields in bloom, the trees loaded with fruits, and I felt the Joys of My Creation. And those fields in bloom symbolized for Me, more than flowers, the Beauty, the Vivacity, the Freshness and the Beautiful Complexion of the creature, and I rejoiced. But immediately the nail of the human volition made Me see them transformed into withered flowers, faded, dried, drooping on the stem in the act of dying, that instead of fragrance, changed into bad odor, and the fruits of the trees, unripe and rotten, symbol of the evil in which the human will reduces the creature, the Most Beautiful Work of Our Creative Hands. I had a Pain; those flowers snatched tears from My eyes, because I felt the nail of the human will penetrate more strongly.

“And My Sorrow is very strong, because I wait for your ‘I love You,’ that asks Me that the Good of My Will, and the evil of the human will, be known, so that they do Mine and abhor theirs. Many times I looked at the azure heavens studded with stars, and the sun with its majestic shining light that dominated the whole earth—symbol of the heaven of the soul, and the Sun of My Will that must shine in this heaven so enchanting, that must Dominate with Its Light the heaven of the soul and the beautiful flowered earth of their bodies—and My Heart had some jolts of Joy. But what! they were brief instants, immediately the nail of the human volition went out into the field, and forming very black clouds, loaded with thunder, lightning, and hail, it obstructed the Sun, it removed the Beautiful Sight of the Serene Heaven, and, unloading itself over the poor creature, devastated the heaven of their soul and the earth of their bodies, casting desolation and horror everywhere.

“I can say that when I Lived down here, I did not take a step that the nail of the human volition did not transfix Me—from when I was born, to when I died. It was exactly this that formed the hardest and continuous Martyrdom of Mine, because for Me it transformed from Beautiful into ugly My Most Beautiful Creative Work, and I, in everything that I did and suffered, always had the aim of placing the human will in safety. And O! how I Love one who calls My Acts, Unites herself together with Me, and on the stake of My same Sacrifice and of My Love, sacrifices herself in order to obtain the Great Good that My Will would be known and would Dominate the human volition, font of all the evils of the poor creature. Therefore, I want you always together with Me, never leave Me alone, in order to repeat My Life in you.”

Deo gratias!  
(Thanks be to God!)