### Luisa and Re-Entering the Womb of the Celestial Father in the Divine Will – Part III

In God "we are all children," as He is "the Origin of the existence of every creature," Who has a "Unique, Personal Relationship with him or her."

"Each of us is Willed, is Loved by God," such that it is appropriate to speak of being 'Born Again," as children of God.

This happens through Faith, explained the Pope, and in our "deep and personal 'yes' (Fiat) to God as the Source and Foundation of our existence." - Vatican City, Jan 8, 2012/02:21 pm (<u>CNA/EWTN News</u>) - Pope Benedict XVI

# Talk #1

**V28** – **6.18.30** - "My daughter, as you arrive at this Point of the Creation of man, We feel Wounded, and We have, present, the Moving Scene of how he was Created by Us. Our Love Swells, Overflows, Runs to find man as he was Created by Us. Our Love becomes Delirious, and in Its Delirium, It Wants to Embrace him, Clasp him to Our Divine **Womb**—Beautiful and Holy, just as he came out of Our Creative Hands. And not finding him, Our Love changes into a Delirium of Sorrowful Love, and Longs for he whom It so much Loves. Now, *You Must Know* that Our Love in Creating man was so great, that as soon as he was Created, he was placed by Us within Our Divine Enclosures, and We gave him, as little atom, the human will, Immersed in the Immensity of the Divine Will. Therefore, it was natural for him that, being a little atom, he would have to Live of Divine Will.

"Our Divinity said to him: 'We give you Our Divine Will at your disposal, so that the little atom of yours may feel the Need to Live of Its Immensity, to Grow with Its Sanctity, to Embellish itself with Its Beauty, to make use of Its Light. Seeing himself little, he shall feel Happy to Live within the Enclosures of Our Fiat so as to Live of Our Divine Qualities.' And We Delighted in seeing this little atom of the human will Live within Our Interminable Enclosures, under Our Care, under Our Gaze, Growing Beautiful and Graceful, of a Rare Beauty, such as to Enrapture Us and to let Us find Our Delights in him."

**V28** – **10.18.30** - "Daughter of My Volition, all the Value of the Acts of My Celestial Mama was because they came out of the Immense **Womb** of My Divine Will, whose Kingdom, whose Life, She Possessed. There was not one motion, act, breath and heartbeat that was not Full of Supreme Volition, up to Overflowing outside. Her Loving Kisses that She gave Me, came out of the Fount of It; Her Chaste Embraces with which She Embraced My Infantile Humanity contained the Immensity. In Her most Pure Milk with which She Nourished Me, as I Suckled from Her Virginal Breast, I Suckled from the Immense Breast of My Fiat; and in that Milk I Suckled Its Infinite Joys, Its Ineffable Sweetnesses, the Food, the Substance, the Infantile Growth of My Humanity, from the Immense Abyss of My Divine Will.

... "Now, <u>You Must Know</u> that all the Acts that are done in My Divine Will are Inseparable from It; it can be said that they form One Single Thing, Act and Will; the will can be called Light, the Act Heat, that are Inseparable from each other. So, all those who shall Possess My Fiat as Life shall have in their Power all the Acts of the Celestial Mama; and She had in Her Power all of their acts, in Such a Way that in Her Kisses and Embraces I felt Myself Kissed and Embraced by all those who were to Live in My Will, and in them I feel Myself being Kissed again and Embraced by My Mama. Everything is in Common and in Perfect Accord in My Will; each

human act Descends from Its **Womb**, and with Its Power, It makes it Rise back into the Center from which it came out."

- **V29 7.2.31** "Daughter of My Will, how pleasing to Me is the soul who Enters into My Will to find in It all My Works, and flying from one Created thing to another, with her little capacity she makes her calculations, to find out what dose of Love, of Goodness, of Power, of Beauty, and more, I Placed in each Created thing. And since for one who is in My Will What is Mine is hers, she Embraces them all and brings them back into My **Womb** and around Me, as Requital of her Love; and I feel, being Returned to Me, the Love that We Issued in Creating the Whole Creation; the Goodness, the Power, the Beauty with which We strewed all Creation. And in Our Emphasis of Love, We say: 'The daughter of Our Will Returns to Us Our Works, Our Love, Our Goodness, and more; and while she Returns them to Us, she leaves them at their place.' And We feel, being Repeated to Us, the Glory, the Happiness as if We were again putting out the Whole Creation."
- **V30 12.25.31 -** "My daughter, come into this Light—I Want you here. The Virtue of My Light, Its Motion as Fount of Life, does nothing other than unleash souls—that is, Life of creatures—from within Its **Womb** of Light. Its Power is so great that, as It Moves, It Emits souls; and I Want My Beloved together with Me, in the **Womb** of My Light—that is, of My Will. As souls are formed and Emitted outside, I do not want to be alone, but I Want your company, that you Luisa, may Recognize the Great Portent of the Creation of souls—Our Excessive Love. And since I Want you in My Will, I Want to Deposit them in you, Entrust them to you, not leaving them alone while they journey as pilgrims through the earth, but having someone together with Me who would Protect them and Defend them for Me."
- **V30 1.12.32** "...My Will, with Its Power, forms the Sweet Chains, and Identifies and Transforms God and the creature, in Such a Way that God feels Redone in the creature, and she feels Redone in God. O! My Will, how Admirable and Powerful You Are—Extend Your Sweet Chains and Bind God and creatures, so that all may Return into My Divine **Womb**."
- **V30 1.24.32 -** "Blessed daughter, Our Way with the creatures Never changes—just as it had its beginning of Manifesting Itself in Creation, so does It continue, and shall Always, Always continue. Now, one who Enters into Our Will touches with his own hand Our Creating Act, always in Act, and Our Love ever New, in Act of giving Itself to the creature. But it is not only Our Love; in fact, Our Great Love makes Us unleash from Our **Womb**, and puts on the Way upon them, New Goodness, New Power, New Sanctity, New Beauties, in Such a Way that We keep the creature under the Rain of Our New Acts, Always New and Always in Act."
- **V30 2.10.32** "...So, one who Unites herself with the Acts of Our Divine Will gives Us the occasion to let Us Work—but to do what? To form Our Life with Our Work in the creature. <u>You Must Know</u> that the creature, by Elevating herself in Our Divine Will, leaves everything and reduces herself to her nothingness. This nothing Recognizes its Creator, and the Creator Recognizes the nothing that came out to Light—not the nothing cluttered with things that do not belong to Him, no; and finding it 'nothing,' He Fills it with the 'All.' Here is What it Means to Live in My Will—to unclutter oneself of everything and, extra light, to Fly into the **Womb** of the Celestial Father, so that this nothing may receive the Life of He Who Created it."

**V30 – 2.16.32 -** "Good daughter, if you knew what void is formed in the act of the creature when it is not filled Completely with My Will such that that act lacks the Fullness of Sanctity, it lacks the Infinite; and since the Infinite is missing, an abyss of emptiness appears, which only the Infinite could fill. In fact, the creature, with all her acts, was made for the Infinite, and when My Will Runs within her acts, It Places the Infinite in them, and her act appears Full of Light, kept by My Will in Its **Womb** of Light, and with the Infinite inside, that renders it a Fulfilled Act." **Talk #2** 

**V30** – **3.20.32** - "Good daughter, *You Must Know* that My Divine Will Possesses and Contains everything within Itself—all the Joys, all the Beauties; everything comes from It, and without dispersing anything, It Contains everything within Itself. It can be said that It Carries everyone and everything within Its Immense **Womb** of Light. So, all Live in It—with this difference: that one who, with all her will, wants to Live in It and lets herself be subdued by Its Dominion, Lives as daughter, and, as daughter, is Constituted Heiress of the Joys, of the Beauties, of the Goods of her Mother, in Such a Way that this Divine Mother is all intent on Embellishing, Enriching, and Making her daughter rejoice; while one who wants to Live of human will and does not let herself be subdued by Its Dominion, Lives in this Holy Will, yet Lives, not as daughter, but like a stranger, and all the Joys convert for the creature into bitterness, Riches into poverty, Beauties into ugliness."

**V30** – **5.15.32** - "Therefore, Our Knowledges about the Divine Fiat shall make them accustomed to Living as children. And then shall cease every marvel that Our Supreme Being gives to Its children the Great Gift of Our Will. It is a right of children to receive the properties of the father, and it is a duty of the father to give his Goods to the children. One who wants to Live as a stranger does not merit the possessions of the father. Even more, because Our Paternity Craves, Yearns for, and Burns with the Desire of Want to give this Gift, so that one be the Will of His Children. Then shall Our Paternal Love Rest, when We see the Work that came forth from Our Creative Hands in the **Womb** of Our Volition, in Our House, and Our Kingdom populated by Our Dear Children."

**V30** – **6.12.32** - "My blessed daughter, for one who Lives in My Divine Will everything is present; past and future do not exist for her—everything is in act. Since she Enters the Divine Order, Our Paternal Goodness does not want to give a Love past, that It had in Creation, or a Love that is to come; this would not breach into the heart of the creature, because to her it shall seem that the Love that was unleashed from Our **Womb** in Creation would be like a Love and a Work that are not directed to her; and those of the future, like Love and Works to be hoped for; more so since, in Us, past and future don't even exist. Past and future are for one who Lives outside of Our Will, because she looks only at the exteriority of Our Works—not inside of them; while one who Lives in It looks at Our Works inside of Us, and looks at Our Creation as Continuous and for each creature.

"So, for the Happy creature who Lives in Our Volition, We let her see and touch with her own hand Our Act of Stretching out the heavens, of Creating the sun, the wind, the air, the Sea and so forth—all for her. And she sees and comprehends with clarity Our Intense Love in each thing Created for her, Our Power and Wisdom in Ordering them for Love of her, in Such a Way

that she feels Involved and as though Drowned under the Waves of Our Love, Power, Wisdom and Goodness of each Created thing."

- **V31 7.24.32** "...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."
- **V32 10.30.33** "...Our Contentment in seeing that the creature Rises to Us and brings Us what with so much Love We gave her and We give her. Our Will Acts as Guide and brings her even to Us in order to make the Exchange of what We have given her, such that one who Lives in Our Will is the Collector of all Our Works, and she brings them to Us, into Our Womb, in order to tell Us: 'I Love You with Your own Love, I Glorify You by means of Your Power. You have given me everything, and I give You everything."
- **V33 11.26.33** "But this is not everything. My Divine Will is not Content with making her go Around in Our Works, but after she has finished going Around, letting her Know so many things about Creation and Filling her even to the brim with Love, It conducts her in Its Arms into the **Womb** of the Supreme Being, which casts her like a little stone into the Interminable Seas of Its Attributes. And the little daughter of Our Volition, what does she do? Like a little stone cast into the Sea makes all the Waters of the Sea ripple, so she moves all the Sea of Our Divine Being.

"And while she Swims in It, she Drowns with Love, with Light, with Sanctity, with Wisdom, with Goodness, and so forth. And O! how Beautiful it is to See her, to Hear what she says while she feels Drowned: 'All Your Love is mine, and I put It in Act to pray You that the Kingdom of Your Will Come on earth. Your Sanctity is mine, Your Light, Your Goodness, Your Mercy is mine. It is not my littleness that prays to You, no, but Your Seas of Power, of Goodness, that pray to You, that urge You, that assail You, and want Your Will Reigning on earth."

**V33 – 12.18.33 -** "My blessed daughter, your marvel shall cease if, looking well into this Sea of My Volition, you see where, who, how, and when every creature was formed. Therefore: Where? In the Eternal **Womb** of God. Who? God Himself gave them Origin. How? The Supreme Being Himself formed the series of his thoughts, the number of his words, the order of his works, the motion of his steps, and the continuous heartbeat of his heart. In fact, God gave them such Beauty, Order, and Harmony, as to be able to find Himself in the creature with such Fullness that he would not be able to find the place to put anything of his, that was not placed in him by God. We, in looking at him, remained Enraptured in seeing that in the little human circle Our Power had Enclosed Our Divine Work. And in Our Emphasis of Love We told him: 'How very Beautiful you are; you are Our Work, you shall be Our Glory, the outlet of Our Love, the Reflection of Our Wisdom, the Echo of Our Power, the Bearer of Our Eternal Love.' And We Loved him with Eternal Love, without beginning and without end. And when was this creature formed in Us? *Ab eterno* (from Eternity), therefore he did not exist in time, but in Eternity he always Existed, he had his place in Us, his Palpitating Life, the Love of his Creator."

V33 - 1.28.34 - I was making my Round in the Divine Fiat, and my poor mind now stopped at one point of Its Divine Acts, now at another, in order to look at in some the Beauty, in some the

Power, in some the Interminability, and other things, of the Creative Divine Will. They seemed to me all the Supreme Qualities Exposed in all the Created in order to Love creatures, in order to make Themselves Known, to Fraternize with creatures and take them as on Their lap and bring the creatures into the **Womb** of the Creator, from where everything had come forth, such that all the Acts of the Divine Will are Powerful Helps, Revealers to who lets himself be Dominated by Them, and They act as Bearers of souls to the Celestial Fatherland.

**V33** – **2.24.34** - While I continued my Round in the Divine Will, Its Sweet Empire, Its Irresistible Strength, Its Love, and Its Inextinguishable Light, Re-poured Themselves over my littleness that, as Enraptured, found itself in the Sea of the Divine Will. And O! the Sweet Surprises, Its always New Ways, Its Enrapturing Beauty, Its Immensity that Carries everyone and everything as in Its **Womb**. But what strikes one more is Its Love for the creature. It seems that It is all Eye in order to Look at her, all Heart in order to Love her, all Hands and Feet in order to Carry her Clasped to Its Bosom and in order to give her the step. O! how It Yearns to give Its Life to the creature so that she could Live of Its; it seems that it is a Delirium that It has, a Pledge that It has taken, a Victory that at whatever cost It wants to make—that Its Life would form the Life of the creature.

V33 – 7.15.34 - "Life in My Will is not a joke, but Operating Life and Continuous Activity. Rather, <u>You Must Know</u> that there is nothing that has been done by God, by the Saints, and by everyone, that is not given to one who Lives in My Volition, because there is nothing of Good that does not belong to It. And as you Luisa, feel the Need of Possessing everything, so everyone feels the Need of giving himself to you. But do you know why they want to pass through the channel of the human volition? In order to give the Good that they Possess and to Duplicate the Good, the Glory, of their acts to their Creator. In fact, as you desire to search them out, so Our Works and those of the Whole of Heaven Desire to be sought. It seems that they say one after the other: 'And to me, and to me—do not pass me over. Take me in your Power, Unite us all together so that one is the Love, the Glory, of everyone to that Supreme Will that has given Birth to us in Its Womb and has given us Life.'

"Therefore Living in My Will is the Prodigy of Prodigies, it is the Unity of everything, it is to Possess everything, to receive and give everything. And since I Want to always Give to the creature, I Ardently Yearn for her in My Fiat in order to Give her What I Want and to Fulfill My Desires."

**V33** – **7.20.34** - "My daughter, there is no Created thing, animate or inanimate, that does not begin life by completing Our Will and giving Us their Tribute. Already the Whole Creation is nothing other than a Single Act of Our Will, already it is at its Royal Place. And although unaware, yet it has Its Operating Life of light in the sun, Its Operating Life of Strength and Empire in the wind, Its Operating Life of Immensity in the immensity of space. In each Created thing It develops Its Life, and holds everything and everyone in Its **Womb** in a Way that no one can move nor do a motion if It does not want it. And the veils of Created things give Us Continuous Tribute, and the Great Glory of the Great Honor that they are Dominated by Our Will.

"Now, the creature remains. Who can say, original sin being removed, that the newborn is not Innocent and Holy? And if Baptism is given, a period of the life of the baby, even to such that actual sin does not enter into his soul, is not the baby an Act of My Will? And if he moves

his step, if he speaks, if he thinks, if he makes his little hands act, all these little acts wanted and disposed by My Will, are they not Tributes and Glory that We receive? Perhaps they shall be unaware, but My Will receives from that little nature what It Wants.

"It is only sin that makes one lose Sanctity and puts the Operating Life of My Will outside of the creature, because if there is no sin, We Carry her in Our **Womb**, We Surround her with Our Sanctity, and therefore she cannot do less than feel in herself the Operating Life of My Will. See, therefore, everything and everyone have beginning and are Born together with My Will, Innocent and Holy and Worthy of He Who has Created them. But who is the one who conserves this Innocence and Holiness? One who is always at her place in My Will. She alone is the Triumphant One in the space of the universe. She is the Standard-Bearer, and she gathers together the Whole Army of Creation in order to bring them to God, with speaking Voice and with Full Knowledge, the Glory, the Honor, and the Tribute of everything and everyone.

"Therefore, one can say that My Will is Everything for the creature; It is her Prime Act of Birth, It is the Continuation of her Conservation."

V33 – 10.21.34 - "Now, My daughter, the sign if the soul Lives in My Divine Will is to Love, to Operate, and even to suffer spontaneously; force does not exist. My Will, that has her with Itself, Communicates Its Spontaneity to her in order to have her with Itself in Its Love that Runs, in Its Works that Never cease. Otherwise it would be annoying to have her in Its Womb of Light without the Characteristic of Its Spontaneous Way. Rather the creature is all eyes to look at My Divine Fiat because she does not want to remain behind, but she wants to Run together in order to Love with Its Love and in order to find herself in Its Works so as to Exchange It, and to Praise Its Power and Creative Magnificence. Therefore, Run, always Run, and let your soul, without force, Plunge itself into My Divine Volition in order to cross together Its Ways Loving and Full of Stratagems for Love of creatures."

# **Talk #3**

**V33** – **2.24.35** – "...Now, in order to have the Triumph, the Life of My Will in the creature, it is Necessary that she Knows What It has Done, what It Does for Love of her, and what Its Just Rights are. And when she knows this, she shall place herself in order with My Volition; she shall feel the One Who It Is Who gives her Life, the One Who Moves in her motion, the One Who Beats in her heart. And while she shall Receive from It Life that forms her Life, she shall Regive to It as Homage, Love, and Glory, that Same Life that It forms in her. Then My Will shall receive Its Rights, and everything that is Its, that with so much Love It had Given her, shall Return into Its **Womb** of Light. In sum, It shall feel Reborn again in Its Arms she who with so much Love It had Created."

**V33** – **6.6.35** – "...In fact, if she has let My Volition enter in all her acts, she can say: 'Everything is Holy, everything is Pure and Divine in me.' We can give her everything, even Our Life into her Power.

"On the other hand, if she has done nothing of My Will and knows nothing, We do not have anything to give her, because she does not merit anything since she lacks the Seed to Generate the Good that pertains to Us. So she has not one Right to receive Pay from Her Celestial Father. If she has not labored in Our Field, We can say: 'I do not know you.' Therefore, if in everything, or at least partly, she has not done anything of My Will, Heaven is closed for the

creature, and she does not have any Right to the Celestial Fatherland. This is the Reason Why We insist so much that Our Will be always done, that It be Known, because We want to Populate Heaven with Our Beloved Children. And since everything has come forth from Us, We want that everything Returns into Our Divine **Womb**."

**V33 – 9.28.35 -** "My blessed daughter, let Me pour out My Love. Listen to Me, <u>You Must Know</u> that the creature has always been with Us in Our Divine Mind, she has always had her Place in the **Womb** of her Creator, and *ab eterno* her every act, thought, word, work and step was Decorated with a Special Love of Ours. In fact, in every act of hers there is the Chain of so many of Our Acts of Love, which involve the act, the thought, etc., of the creature. And this Love of Ours Gives Life, Nourishes the repetitions of all her acts, and O! how Beautiful she is in Our Divine Mind, because she is formed by the Continuous Breath of Our Love—Wanted Love, not forced, Love not of necessity, but rather Generative Virtue of Our Supreme Being that always Generates and Places Its Continuous Love over her works, Virtue of Our Omnipotent Fiat that if It did not Generate New Works, and did not have the Continuous Act of Loving, It would feel as suffocated in Its Flames and paralyzed in Its Continuous Motion.

"Now, wanting to put forth the creature from Our Divine **Womb**, We make her do her little way in time. And Our Love Never stops Assailing, Investing, Courting, all her acts with Its Special Love. If this were lacking, she would lack the Generative, Vivifying Strength, and Engine of the human being. O! if creatures only Knew that in their every thought, word, and work, as well as in their breath and heartbeat, Runs a distinct Love of Ours, O! how they would Love Us and would not profane with unworthy acts Our Love so Great. See, therefore, how your Jesus Loves you Luisa, and Knows How to Love you, therefore learn from Me to Love Me. This is the Prerogative of Our Love: to always Love Everything that has come forth from Us. To make all the acts of the creature Rise from within Our Love."

V35 – 9.12.37 - "You Must Know that when We want to do Good to the creatures, or to reveal a Truth—which is the Greatest Good We can give them, because by Speaking It We make of It a Gift—first We Mature it within the Womb of Our Divinity. Then, when We can no longer contain it, because Our Love is such that It wants to see the creatures Possessing that Gift—to the extent of becoming Fidgety and Delirious and even of making Us languish for Desire to see that Good Transmitted to them,... We Give it. We find Ourselves in the painful conditions of a poor mother who, once her pregnancy comes to term, feels as though she would die if she didn't Deliver her baby into daylight. We cannot die, but if We don't Deliver to the light the Good to which We want to give Birth, Our Love reaches such Excesses that, if creatures could see it, they would understand how much a God can Love, and how much they constrict Us when they don't accept the Gift We want to give them.

"Therefore, when We find one who Receives It, We Confirm the Gift—We make a Feast, feeling Victorious for the Good We gave them. And Our Baby Delivered with so much Love, being Received by one single creature, shall go around to all the creatures, and by Its Generative Virtue It shall Regenerate many other Births, Filling the whole world. We shall have the Great Glory of seeing Heaven and earth Filled with Our Gift and Our Goods, and of seeing it Possessed by those who want to receive it. We feel everywhere the Loving Voices—the Notes of Our

Speaking Love, returning to Us Our Repressed Love. We could not Deliver this Gift of Ours, had We not found at least one creature willing to receive."

**V35** – **9.20.37** – "...Since nothing other than Love can enter Us, this Will of Mine, as if shrunk inside the creature, turns everything she does into Love. If she prays, adores or works, It Melts everything into Love; and with a Power All Divine, My own Will leads these acts of the creature into the **Womb** of Our Divinity, so they take their Place inside Our Love."

..."Now, listen to another Surprise of Love that is nearly unbelievable. Once the creature has given Us the Freedom to Imitate her, giving Us Life within herself—feet, hands and mouth—We call her 'Our Imitation' and, as We let her Enter into Our Divine Being, the Power of Our Fiat gives her Its Step without foot, letting her be everywhere: in the Angels, in the Saints, in the Celestial Queen, even in Our Divine **Womb**. O, how Happy We are in seeing her no longer surrounded by the human nature, but Free together with Us, working without hands and speaking without mouth—and O, how many Words.... With Our Word she tells Us the Long Story of Our Love and of Our Operating Fiat. She feels Our Eternal Wisdom being Poured into herself—O, how many things she tells Us about Our Divine Being. And she talks and talks, and O, how We Delight in hearing the creature Narrating what We Are. Taken by Our own Flames of Love, she even feels the Need to Love Us without a heart, because her heart has its limits, while Our Love without heart has no limits—it is Immense. So, the creature gets rid of the heart and Loves inside Our Infinite Love."

**V35** – **9.26.37** – "...O, if you only Knew What it Means to be Loved by all with an Ever-Growing Love, and to have the Power to Love all with a New Growing Love!—to be able to say to your Creator: 'Growing and Ever-New is Your Love for me; Growing and Ever-New is My Love for You!' This Love Surpasses the Heavens; It Fills the Celestial Fatherland, and Its Waves Come to unload themselves into Our Divine **Womb**. O, What Wonders happen! All remain Astonished and Glorify My Divine Volition for such a Great Gift It Gives to the creature. And as We Give her this Gift, We Enlarge her capacity so that she may understand What a Gift she has received, and use It.

"We can Give her the Gift of Inseparability, the Union with God, so that she arrives at the point of feeling Our Life more than her own. God becomes for her the Actor and Spectator, while she remains the Bearer of her Creator, Living with His very Life, Love and Power. With this Gift, everything becomes her own; she has the Right over all. And when We see that she Possesses it, We add the Gift of Making her Triumphant over all, Triumphant over herself, Triumphant over God. All is Triumph within her—Triumph of Grace, of Sanctity and of Love—and We Call her 'Our Winner.' We let her Win everything, because that is Our Gift for her, and when We Give, We want to see the Fruits contained in Our Gift."

V35 – 10.3.37 - "You Must Know that when We Delivered the Creation from the Womb of Our Divinity—since it was already within Us from Eternity—in letting it out of Our Fiat, we also put out, within a Sea of Love, all that the creature had to do. Therefore, all came out of Ourselves, and We were offering all that she was supposed to do. So, the Whole of Creation is crammed with all the Works that have to be done, until the last man. Although invisible to human eyes, this is Visible and Palpitating for Us—in Our Will—forming a more Beautiful Creation than

Creation Itself; and Our Love is so great that, as this Creation occupies the whole atmosphere, we bring It into Our Divine **Womb**. So, as We Deliver the creatures to daylight, with Our own Creative Hands, We begin offering to them all that they have to do as principle of each of their acts. We Place the Life of Our Fiat as Foundation, and Our Love as Food for each act, since We do not do or give anything, if it doesn't have Our Will for Principle and Our Love for Food and Asset. It would be Work unworthy of Our Supreme Height, giving things that have nothing of Our Life, and that do not Possess the Food of Our Love.

"The Whole of Creation was a Birth, with all the acts that the human Generations were supposed to do always kept, since Eternity, in Our Divine **Womb**, which, unable to contain it any longer, for Our Love's Need to Deliver it, wanted to Pour it out. So, as We Delivered the Creation, We also Delivered all that the creature was supposed to do, since when We do an Act, We make it Complete. Our Divine Fiat, Enclosing all within Itself—Creation and human acts—placed Itself in waiting to Deliver the creature to daylight, to administer to her the acts that belonged to her. Isn't this an Exuberant Love, that only a God could have: to order and form the Acts, and then to Deliver to Light the one who was to use those Acts, to form the Sanctity, the Love and the Glory for herself and for the One Who Created her?"

**V35** – **10.19.37** - "Now, Our Will, in wanting the creature to Live in It in order to form Its Kingdom, Loves Itself, and Loving Itself, wants to Give what It Possesses. Our Will is Happy only when It forms the Repetition of Our Life, and when It Operates in the acts of the creature. Then, Triumphant and Victorious, and with Highest Glory and Honor for Us, It brings them into Our Divine **Womb**, so that We may Recognize Our own Life in the acts of the creature who Lives in Our Will. This is the Meaning of Loving Itself in all that It Wants to Do and Produce: Giving Itself in order to form another being similar to Itself."

V35 – 11.12.37 – "...Do you think We remain indifferent to your many 'I Love You's' with which you Invested the Creation? Not at all! We look at them, one by one, as Our Jewels. They give Us the Glory we had during Creation. Therefore, let Our Feast continue; and if these 'I Love You's' cannot be seen other than by Ourselves, it is because Our Will, Immense also in the Creation, Eclipses with Its Light your 'I Love You's,' keeping them Jealously hidden inside Its Womb.

"It happens as to the sun whose light and heat are greater and more intense than all the precious effects contained within it. They cannot be seen, but it is certain that the sun possesses these effects. In fact, if its light touches the flower, it gives color to it, painting like an artist the variety of beauties of the colors, so as to form the sweetest enchantment for the human Generations. If it touches the plants and the fruits, it gives the variety of sweetnesses and tastes. This shows how the sun is not only light and heat, but it hides other goods inside its **womb** of light. Such is the creature who Lives in Our Will. As she Loves and Adores, she forms the Beauty of her Rainbow of Love in her works; the Variety of Joys and Sweetnesses of her Good acts, which she Jealously hides within her **womb**. My Will is the Hiding Place for Love and for all that the creature does in It, forming the most Beautiful Ornament to Our Divine Works, and the Sweet Enchantment of Our Eyes. And We are so Pleased that We show this to the Whole Celestial Court, to let them Delight together with Us."

**V35** – **11.20.37** - "My Will makes Arise the Operating Love in the souls on earth, and the Beatifying Love in Heaven. Where there's no Love, I don't even move—I do not go; nor do I know what to do with the creature. But the Love that My Will makes Arise is Immense, and there's no place in which one who Lives in It cannot be found all Invested, almost Clumsy, with My Love. Soon she has Our Same Destiny: Loving everywhere and in every place—Loving always and everyone. We feel that she Loves Us in the hearts of all. Her Love Runs to every place and she Loves Us in the sun, in the heavens, in the shining of the stars, in the whispers of the wind, in the murmuring of the sea, in the darting of the fish, in the singing of the birds.... We feel that she Loves Us also in the hearts of the Angels and the Saints, and even in Our Divine **Womb**. Everyone says: 'May you Luisa, be Welcome! O, how we awaited you! Come and take your Place of Honor! Come and Love our Creator in us!'"

V35 – 11.29.37 - "Do you think that My Will did not take into account all that you've suffered? Not at all. My Will Preserves within Its **Womb** of Light all your sufferings—big and small, your distressed and sorrowful sighs, your privations. It even used them as Material to be able to Conceive, Deliver and Grow Its Life. It could Grow through each one of your Pains, that were being Fed by Its Sanctity, Filled with the Ardor of Its Love, and Embellished with Its Unreachable Beauty."

V35 – 12.6.37 – "... We do not want to be the isolated God, or to keep her far away from Us—isolation has never brought Great Works or Happiness. Company Matures the Birth of Good and makes the Most Beautiful Works Arise to the Light. This is why we Created so many things: to have the opportunity to have her company many times for as many Created things. And since We always remain in the Act of doing what We did once, the one who Lives in Our Will accompanies Us—always; she receives Our Creative Act, and We receive the Glory and the Return of Created Love. Therefore, We keep her Company in the Celestial Spheres, in the shining sun, in the blowing of the wind, in the air that all breathe, in the murmuring of the sea—everywhere and in every place she follows Us, she Defends Us and Returns Love to Us. She cannot Live without Us—without Loving Us, and We cannot be without her, so—Jealous, We hold her Tightly to Our Divine Womb."

V35 – 12.18.37 - "Daughter of My Will, each thing that the creature does, keeping My Will as Principle and Life—no matter how small it might be—contains one Divine Life. Therefore, in the Endless Sea of My Will and of My Love, one can see many little Lives of Love and Light Swimming and Floating, having taken their Place inside Our Sea. O, how Repaid We feel, because what she gave Us in her little Love, is Life of Love, and what she gave Us in doing her Acts, is Life of Light. They have been formed in the Center of the Life of Our Fiat, which Possesses the True Life; and therefore Lives are the things that come from It. My Fiat Creates them first, forming them within Itself; then, It puts them out, Delivering them from Its Divine Womb.

"...I want to tell you another Surprise. For the creature who Lives in My Will, one 'I Love You' does not wait for another. With the Life of Love contained in those Prodigious 'I Love You's,' one runs ahead, one behind; one Flies to take its Place inside Our Endless Sea. They Compete among themselves—one Runs faster, another wants to put itself ahead; another wants

to be the first one to throw itself in Our Arms; another one makes a Jump far ahead to lock itself inside Our Divine **Womb**.... Life cannot be still."

#### Talk #4

- **V35 1.30.38** "...My poor mind swims in the Sea of the Divine Volition. Its Murmuring is Continuous—but about what is It Murmuring? Love, souls, and Light that want to Invest each one of Its Children, and Reign within them. O, how many Stratagems of Love It uses to make them Enter again into the **Womb** of Its Light from which they were Delivered! And, in Pain, It says: "My Children, My Children, let Me Reign, and I shall give you so much Grace that you shall Recognize that you are Children of your Celestial Father!"
- V35 2.26.38 "How many Unheard-of Prodigies shall We not Deliver from Our Divine Womb, for those who shall let Our Will Reign! Our Works shall Sing Triumphs and Victories, and—Hands Full—We shall Abound in Giving the Gifts and the Goods of their Creator, that they Possess. All shall be Happy—those who give, and those who receive. Therefore, Be Attentive and do not care about anything other than Living in My Will, because I have much to Give you, and you, much to Receive."
- **V35 3.6.38** "My daughter, when the creature Abandons herself in Our Will, Our Satisfaction is so great that she pours into Us, and We Pour into her, Giving her Our New Life, New Love, New Sanctity and New Knowledge of Our Supreme Being. When the creature Abandons herself in Our Divine Volition, We can make the Greatest Prodigies and the most Surprising Graces in her, since Our own Will shall Receive and Deposit what We want to Give to the creature. By Abandoning herself in Our Will, she storms Heaven, and her empire is such that she imposes herself over Our Divine Being, Enclosing It within her littleness; while she, Triumphant, Encloses herself within Our Divine **Womb**."
- V35 3.16.38 "...In order to place Our Love in her Love, and to Love each other with One Single Love, We feel as if Harmonized with the creature, and We bring her as Our Victory into Our Divine **Womb**. Therefore, minutes without her seem like centuries, and We long for her return. And so, as she enters Our Volition, asking Us for Our Will to Come and Reign upon earth, We make a Feast, because she wants what We want. The Greatest and the Most Beautiful of all things is for the creature to want what her Creator wants. This forms Our Rest, and Our Love Smiles and finds Peace."
- **V35 4.4.38** "The Love of Our Will is such that every Word or Knowledge that It Manifests about Our Volition is a Divine Life; and not only that, but a New Life, each one different from the other—New in Sanctity, in Beauty and in Love. Therefore, We Delight very much and Celebrate Making Known what Our Will is, What It Can Do, and at What Noble, Sublime, High Point within Our Divine **Womb** It Wants to Place the creature.
- "...After all, why would We have made the creature if We didn't want to make Ourselves Known? It is the Knowledge that Makes Us Descend into her, and Gives her the Wings to Ascend to Us. So, when We see you Luisa, yearning to Know more about Our Will, We immediately Prepare for you the Most Beautiful Surprises of Our Omnipotent Fiat—not just to let you Know, but to Give you the Good We Reveal to you."

**V36 – 4.15.38** – "...My Will is in the same condition as a poor mother, who is ready to deliver but is prevented from giving life, and this life suffocates in her own **womb**. Poor mother; she feels her baby dying in her **womb** and she dies of pain with him.

"Such is My Will: It feels in Itself the Birth of many Divine Lives already Mature that It wants to give to the creatures; but as It is about to Deliver them, It feels them suffocating in Its **Womb**. The New Life dies and My Will with It, since there cannot be a True Life of Sanctity, Love, or anything belonging to Our Divine Life, without My Will."

V36 – 5.2.38 – "...We Call the creature to Live in Our Will, Breath, Heartbeat, Motion and Love. We are neither able nor do we want to detach Ourselves from even a breath of one who Lives in Our Will. It would be as if Our Life were torn away. As she moves, breathes and so forth, My Will puts on a Festive Air and keeps gathering all that the creature does—Loving her, as if It would contribute to form Breath and Motion in the creature, and, at the same time, as if the creature would give breath and motion to God.

"These are the Excesses and the Inventions of Our Love that is only Happy when It can say: 'What I do she does, as We move, sigh and Love together.' Then We feel the Happiness, Glory and Appreciation for Our Creative Work, which Returns all Love into Our Divine **Womb**, as it Came out, in a Fire of Love from Our Paternal Bosom."

**V36** – **5.17.38** - "Just one of Our Truths can make a Sea of Prodigies and Divine Creations in the soul who has the Goodness to listen to It. One Truth can turn a perverted world into a Good and Holy one, because It is one of Our Lives, Exposed for the Good of all. It is a New Sun that We Raise in Created intellects; a Sun that shall let Itself be Known through Its Light and Heat, turning into Light and Heat whoever wants to listen. Therefore, hiding a Truth that We give from Our Paternal **Womb**, with so much Love, is the greatest crime. It deprives human Generations of the Greatest Good."

**V36 – 6.5.38** - "My little daughter of My Volition, My Will Invests and Involves everything and everyone. It Possesses all in Its **Womb** of Light and nothing can escape It. All Live in It, although they do not recognize It as Source of Life, Motion, step, warmth and even breath. We can say that every creature Lives in Our Will as though in Our House. We Give her what she needs, We Feed her with Paternal Tenderness, but she doesn't recognize Us. Many times she attributes to herself what We are actually Doing. She even reaches the point of offending the One Who's Giving her life and Preserving her."

**V36** – **6.12.38** – "...We long for Our children who shall Live in Our Will, to make Ourselves Known on earth, since It shall be their Teacher of the New Sciences of their Creator and shall make them Beautiful, Wise, Holy and Noble, according to the Knowledge acquired. We await them in Our Celestial Court to Inundate them with Our New Joys, Beauties and Happiness, that We haven't been able to give until now. And since in Heaven all the Blessed are Bound Together as a Family, Loving each other in a Perfect Way, they shall all Participate in the Glory and Joy of these Children; not as direct Glory and Joy, but in an indirect way, thanks to the Bond of Love among themselves. So, We want Our Will to be Known on earth in order to show, from the Depth of Our Divine **Womb**, New Infinite Joys and Happiness to those who Live in It."

**V36** – **6.20.38** - "Every Word can be called a 'Portent of Love,' one Greater than the other. Therefore trying to touch these Writings is wanting to touch Myself, the Center of My Love, the Loving Keenness with which I Love creatures. I shall Know How to Defend Myself and confound anyone who would slightly disapprove of even one Word of what is written on My Divine Will. Therefore, continue to listen to Me, My daughter; don't obstruct My Love, don't tie My Arms by rejecting back into My **Womb** what you Luisa, keep writing. These Writings cost Me too much. They cost Me as much as Myself. Therefore, I shall take so much care of Them that I shall not allow even a Word to be lost."

**V36** – **6.26.38** - I am always in the Arms of the Divine Will. Its Light puts to flight the night of my will; Its Beauty Enraptures me; Its Love Chains me so much that I can't find the way to get out of Its **Womb** of Light. I don't know why, but I was scared and afraid of my will. And my dear Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: "My blessed daughter, the human will, together with My Will, can do Prodigies, too. However, without My Will it is a poor cripple, completely unable to help herself. Without My Will, it remains like a pupil without his master. Poor him! Without his master he shall always remain ignorant, with neither science nor art, incapable of earning even a piece of bread for living."

**V36** – **7.6.38** - "<u>You Must Know</u> that My Love reaches the Point of Excess: as the creature does her own acts in My Will, I Call in each act all of Our Acts—all Possible Imaginable Acts that We have Done—even the very Generation of the Word, Done by the Holy Spirit; the Whole Creation and My Incarnation in time. Everything—in that act We Enclose everything—to be able to say: 'It is Our Act, a Complete Act, nothing can miss.' And the creature Must be able to say: 'In Your Will everything is mine, and I can give You everything, even Your very Self.' Therefore Our Glory and Love Echoes in all Our Works, gathering everything, it pours even into Our Divine **Womb**. O! How Sweet it is to hear everything Resound with 'Glory and Love to Our Creator.' But, who gives Us the opportunity to receive so much Glory? The one who Lives in Our Will."

"...The creatures that Live in Our Will are Our Celestial Residents, and with their Love, they Delight in forming the Waves of Our Sea, to Amuse Us and make Us Happy.

"On the other hand, those who Live in the Immensity of Our Love, but do not know Us, don't feel anything of this. They don't feel Our Paternal Attentions, that Press them to Our Womb. They Live inside Our Sea as if they did not Live at all—so unhappy—as if they were not Our children. They are like strangers, and since We are not Known, We are forced by their ingratitude not to tell them even a Word, and to keep repressed inside Our Womb the Goods that We had to Give them. And seeing Our poor children dissimilar from Us, only because they don't know Us, is a Suffering for Us. Even if We gave to them, it would happen as the Gospel says: don't give pearls to the pigs, because they don't know what they are, and they would cover them with mud and trample on Them. Therefore, it is Knowledge that allows creatures to understand where We are, with whom they Live, what they can receive and what they have to do."

**V36** – **7.11.38** – "My Good daughter, <u>You Must Know</u> that the Power of each Act done in My Will is such that it Opens a Way to Heaven for oneself, and others who follow. Therefore every Act is a Way that leads to Heaven. All these Ways, Coming down from Heaven, braid the earth; they spread everywhere and become Safe Paths and Safe Guides for anyone who wants to Enter,

Guiding her up to the **Womb** of her Creator. See then, what an Act in My Will can do: it is one more Way that Opens between Heaven and earth."

- V36 8.6.38 "...Seeing her giving Me her human will is My Greatest Triumph and, taken by Love, I Sing My Victory, Victory that costs Me My Life and a wait of around six thousand years, during which, with so many anxious, bitter, ardent sighs, I Yearned for the Return of the human will into Mine. Having obtained it, I feel the Need to Rest and Sing My Victory. Therefore, there is no more Beautiful Joy that she can give Me than Living in My Will. And there is no Greater Pain she can give Me than subtracting herself from It; I feel this offense coming in the sun, in the wind, in Heaven—even in My Womb: to see the Great Gift of the human will that I Gave to the creature, and that was to serve for the Exchange of Love and Life between Me and her, being converted into a deadly weapon to wound Me. What Pain! Now, the soul who comes to Live in My Will, makes such a harsh Pain disappear. How then, could I not give all of Myself in her Power, and Give her what she wants?"
- V36 8.15.38 "This Virgin Queen is a Continuous Prodigy. What She did on earth, She continues in Heaven; because, when the Divine Will Operates, both in the creature and in Ourselves, her acts Never end, and, while remaining in It, they can be given to all.
- "...Therefore, the Glory of this Queen is Insuperable because She Possesses Our Operating Will, that has the Virtue of forming in the creature Eternal and Infinite Acts. She Loves Us always and Unceasingly with Our Lives that She Possesses. She Loves Us with Our own Love. She Loves us everywhere. Her Love fills Heaven and earth and Runs to Pour Itself inside Our Divine **Womb**. And We Love Her so much that We cannot Live without Loving Her. While, in Loving Us, She Loves all, making everyone Love Us."
- **V36 10.10.38** "My little daughter of My Divine Will, <u>You Must Know</u> that Our First Field of Action was the Creation. This was a Labor that We kept in Our Divine **Womb** since Eternity. We Loved man in every Created thing that We were to Deliver to daylight. It was only for him, because We Loved him much, that We had Decreed to Create many things; to form for him the light of the day; the blue vault that was never to fade away; a flowered earth as pavement; and then, the Greatest thing: the Concentration of Our Love in each Created thing that had to serve him as Our Lap; to Carry him in Our Arms; to Delight him and Give him Continuous Life."
- **V36 11.20.38** "... <u>You Must Know</u> that the more acts the creature does in Our Will, the more she Enters into God; the more We Extend that little Field within Our Divine **Womb**, the more Beautiful the Works We can do, and the more We can give of Ourselves..."
- "...Therefore, nobody can reach the one who Lives in Our Will, and the Love she has for Us. No matter how many great works they might do, they shall always be like little drops of water before an ocean—the little light in front of the sun. One Single 'I Love You' of a creature Living in My Will is enough to leave behind all the Love of all the creatures put together. This 'I Love You', although small, runs, Embraces and Rises over all; it Comes into Our Arms and Hugs Us; it gives Us a thousand Caresses, telling us many Beautiful things about Our Love; it takes Refuge in Our **Womb**, and We hear it always repeating: 'I Love You, I Love You, I Love You; Life of My life—You Generated me and I shall Love You forever.' In anything these creatures should want to do, they do nothing less than form Life. If they perform Good and Holy

Acts, by Possessing the Life of Our Will, they Generate the Life of Our Beauty and the Life of Our Sanctity; coming into Our Arms, they tell Us the Story of Our Beauty and Sanctity, and O! how many Beautiful things they tell Us—with how much Grace they Narrate the Extension of Our Goodness, and the Height and Greatness of Our Sanctity. They Never stop Repeating how Good and Holy We Are, and throwing themselves into Our Divine **Womb**, they Penetrate into the most Intimate hiding Places to get to Know, even more, how Good and Holy We Are—so they keep singing to Us again and again how Good and Holy We Are. O! How Beautiful it is to hear the Narration of Our Divine History from a human will United with Our Own, whispering to her Who her Creator is."

V36 – 12.5.38 - "You Must Know that it has been Established from Eternity that We shall form in Ourselves a Life for each Created thing and for each Act the creature shall do in Our Will. Since Our Being is Superior to all, it is right that It Surpasses in Its Lives the number of all Created things, and all the acts of the human family. But if the creature does not Live in Our Will We can't do this. The Divine Material would be missing in order to form Our Life in her acts—the Place in which to put it would be missing. Forming Our Lives without someone to receive them... what for? See then, how this is really the Most Beautiful, the Most Powerful and Wisest Act—it is about exposing the Lives that We have already Generated in Our Womb. But We can't Deliver them, because Our Will does not Reign. Do you think it is trivial that something is still missing in the Work of Creation? It is the most Interesting Act, the Culminating Point, in which the Creation and all the acts shall be wrapped, with a Beauty so Rare, with a Blooming so Great that the Beauty that creatures have Known of Us, and the Glory that they gave us in the past shall all remain like little drops."

"My daughter, O! how much We long for it. How much Our Delirious Love is Yearning and Sighing for the creature to Live in Our Will. And since We know that she shall be lacking many things for Us in order to use her acts to form Our Life, We are available to Work Continuously to compensate for anything. In each of her acts We shall Give her Our Love, Sanctity, Goodness and Beauty, so that nothing can miss of what is Needed to form Our Life. We shall Generate and Reproduce Ourselves, and—O! how much Love, Sanctity and Goodness We shall receive in return. How could We not Sigh for the creatures to Live in Our Will—not only would We have the creatures, but also Our very Life Generated in their acts."

**Letter #20** - May the Divine Volition Stretch Out Its Arms to you, to Raise you in Its **Womb**. Look at all things as bearers of It, to give you Its Life, Its Sanctity...

**Letter** #104 - Make yourselves saints, but saints of Divine Will. It shall Carry you in Its **Womb**; It shall hold you Tightly to Its Breast; It shall Feed you with Its Breath; It shall Make you feel Its Life Palpitating in you... How Happy you shall be!

**Letter** #118 - I recommend to you – remain always in the Divine Will. It shall take to Heart all of our troubles; It shall keep us on Its Paternal Knees, clinging to Its **Womb** of Light, to be our Defense, Help, Refuge and the Balm in our sufferings.

#### FIAT!!!