

The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will
Meditations for the Month of May - Part Two,
Luisa Piccarreta little daughter of the Divine Will - May 6, 1930

Day Thirteen

Talk #1

My child, courage, do not fear; your Mama is all for you, and today I was waiting for you so that my heroism and my triumph in the sacrifice might infuse in you strength and courage, and I might see my child triumphant in her pains, with the heroism of bearing them with love and in order to do the Divine Will.

Now, my child, listen to Me. I had just turned three years old when my parents let Me know that they wanted to consecrate Me to the Lord in the temple. My heart rejoiced in hearing this – about consecrating Myself and spending my years in the house of God. But beneath my joy there was a sorrow: the privation of the dearest persons one can have on earth – my dear parents. I was little, I needed their paternal cares; I was depriving Myself of the presence of two great saints. Moreover, I saw that as the day approached on which they were to deprive themselves of Me, who rendered their lives full of joy and of happiness, they felt such bitterness as to feel they were dying. But though suffering, they were disposed to make the heroic act of taking Me to the Lord.

My parents loved Me in the order of God, and considered Me a great gift, given to them by the Lord. This gave them the strength to make the painful sacrifice. Therefore, my child, if you want to have an invincible strength to suffer the hardest pains, let all of your things be in the order of God, and hold them as precious gifts given to you by God.

Now, you must know that I prepared Myself with courage for my departure for the temple, because, as I delivered my will to the Divine Being and the Supreme Fiat took possession of my whole being, I acquired all virtues as nature. I was dominator over Myself; all virtues were in Me like many noble princesses, and according to the circumstances of my life, they promptly showed themselves, to fulfill their office without any resistance. In vain would they have called Me Queen, had I not possessed the virtue of being Queen over Myself. I had in my dominion perfect charity, invincible patience, enrapturing sweetness, profound humility, and the whole endowment of the other virtues. The Divine Will rendered the little earth of my humanity fortunate, always flowery, and without thorns of vices.

Do you see then, dear child, what it means to live of Divine Will? Its light, Its sanctity and power convert all virtues into nature; nor does It lower Itself to reign in a soul where there is a rebellious nature - no, no! It is sanctity, and It wants nature to be ordered and holy where It must reign.

Therefore, by my sacrifice of going to the temple, it was conquests that I made; and over this sacrifice, the triumph of a Divine Will was formed within Me. These triumphs brought new seas of grace, of sanctity and of light into Me - to the extent of feeling happy in my very pains, in order to be able to conquer new triumphs.

Now, my child, place your hand upon your heart, and tell your Mama: do you feel your nature changed into virtue? Or, do you feel the thorns of impatience, the noxious herbs of agitation, the bad humors of affections which are not holy? Listen – let your Mama do it; place your will into my hands, determined in not wanting it any more, and I will let you be possessed

by the Divine Will. It will banish everything from you, and all that you have not done in many years, you will do in one day, which will be the beginning of true life, of happiness and of sanctity.

Day Fourteen

My dear child, it is my ardent desire to let you be spectator of my actions, so that you may be enamored and imitate your Mama. Therefore, place your hand into mine; I will feel happier to have my child together with Me.

Pay attention to Me, and listen. I left the house of Nazareth accompanied by my holy parents. Upon leaving it, I wanted to give one last glance to that little house in which I was born, to thank my Creator for having given Me a place in which to be born, and to leave it in the Divine Will, so that my childhood and so many dear memories – since being full of reason I comprehended everything – might be all kept in the Divine Will and deposited in It, as pledges of my love for the One who had created Me.

My child, thanking the Lord and placing all of our acts into His hands as pledges of our love, causes new channels of graces and communications to be opened between God and the soul, and it is the most beautiful homage that one can render to the One who loves us so much. Therefore, learn from Me to thank the Lord for all that He disposes for you, and in anything you are about to do, may your word be: "Thank You, O Lord; I place everything in your hands."

Now, while I left everything in the Divine Fiat, which reigned in Me and never left Me for one instant of my life, yet I carried it as though in triumph within my little soul. Oh, prodigies of the Divine Will! With Its preserving virtue It maintained the order of all of my acts, small and big, as though in act within Me, as Its triumph and mine; so I never lost memory of one single act of mine. And this gave Me so much glory and honor that I felt Queen, because each one of my acts done in the Divine Will was more than Sun, and I was studded with light, with happiness and with joys. The Divine Will brought Me Its Paradise.

My child, to live of Divine Will should be the desire, the yearning, and almost the passion of all, so great is the beauty that one acquires and the good that one feels. The human will is completely the opposite; it has the virtue of embittering the poor creature; it oppresses her, it forms the night for her; and she gropes her way, always staggering in good, and many times she loses the memory of the little good she has done.

Now, my child, I departed from my paternal house with courage and detachment, because I looked only at the Divine Will, in which I kept my Heart fixed - and this was enough for Me in everything. But while I was walking to the temple, I looked at all Creation, and - oh, marvel! I felt the heartbeat of the Divine Will in the Sun, in the wind, in the stars, in the heavens; and even beneath my steps, I felt It palpitate. The Divine Fiat that reigned in Me commanded all Creation, which concealed It as a veil, to bow and pay Me the honor of Queen. And all bowed, giving Me signs of their obeisance. Even the tiny little flower in the field did not spare itself from giving Me its little homage. I put everything in feast, and when of necessity I would go out of the house, the creation would place itself in the act of giving Me signs of honor, and I was forced to command them to remain in their places, and to follow the order of our Creator.

Now, listen to your Mama. Tell Me: do you feel in your heart joy, peace, detachment from everything and from everyone, and the courage to do anything in order to fulfill the Divine Will, in such a way as to feel continuous feast within yourself? My child, peace, detachment and courage form the empty space in the soul in which the Divine Will can take Its place; and

being untouchable by any pain, the Divine Will brings perennial feast into the creature. Therefore, courage my child; tell Me that you want to live of Divine Will, and your Mama will take care of everything.

Tomorrow I will wait for you to tell you of the way I conducted Myself in the temple.

Day Fifteen

Talk #2

My dearest child, how sweet is your whispering to my ears – hearing you say that you want to be enclosed in the living temple of the Divine Will, and that you want no other company but that of your Jesus and mine. Ah, dear child, you make the joys of a true Mother arise in my maternal Heart! If you let Me do it, I am certain that my child will be happy, and my joys will be hers; and to have a happy child is the greatest happiness and glory of a maternal heart.

Now listen to Me, my child; I arrived at the Temple only to live of Divine Will. My holy parents delivered Me to the superiors of the temple, consecrating Me to the Lord; and while they were doing so, I was dressed up in a festal manner, and hymns and prophecies were sung, which regarded the future Messiah. Oh, how my Heart rejoiced!

Afterwards, with courage, I said good-bye to my dear and holy parents; I kissed their right hands, and I thanked them for the care they took of my childhood, and for having consecrated Me to the Lord with so much love and sacrifice. My peaceful presence, without crying and courageous, infused so much courage in them, that they had the strength to leave Me and to depart from Me. The Divine Will ruled over Me and extended Its Kingdom in all of these acts of mine. Oh, power of the Fiat – You alone could give Me the heroism to separate myself from those who loved Me so much, even though I was so little and I saw that they felt their hearts break in separating themselves from Me!

Now, my child, listen to Me: I enclosed myself in the temple; the Lord wanted it so, that I might lay the Kingdom of the Divine Will in the acts which I was to do in it, so as to let Me prepare the ground with my human acts, as well as the heaven of the Divine Will which was to be formed over this ground, for all souls consecrated to the Lord. I was most attentive to all the duties which were normally done in that holy place. I was peaceful with everyone, nor did I ever cause any bitterness or bother to anyone. I submitted myself to the most humble tasks; I found difficulty in nothing, either in sweeping or in doing the dishes. Any sacrifice was an honor – a triumph for Me. But do you want to know why? I looked at nothing - everything was Will of God for Me. So, the little bell that called Me was the Fiat; I would hear the mysterious sound of the Divine Will which called Me in the sound of the little bell, and my Heart would rejoice and run to go wherever the Fiat was calling Me. My rule was the Divine Will, and I saw my superiors as the ones who imparted the commands of a Will so holy. So, for Me, the little bell, the rule, the superiors, and my actions, even the most humble ones, were joys and feasts which the Divine Fiat prepared for Me; and extending Itself also outside of Me, It called Me to extend Its Will in order to form Its Kingdom in the smallest of my acts. And I acted like the sea, which hides everything it possesses, and lets nothing but water be seen. So I did: I hid everything in the immense sea of the Divine Fiat; I could see nothing but seas of Divine Will, and so all things brought Me joys and feasts. Ah, my child, you and all souls ran within my acts! I could do nothing without my child; it was precisely for my children that I prepared the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

Ah, if all the souls consecrated to the Lord in holy places would make everything disappear in the Divine Will, how happy they would be, converting communities into many celestial families, and populating the earth with many holy souls! But, alas! - with the sorrow of a Mother, I must say: how many bitternesses, disturbances and discords are not there? – while sanctity is not in the office given to them, but in doing the Divine Will, in whatever office which may be entrusted to them. The Divine Will is the peacemaker of souls, the strength and support in the hardest sacrifices.

Day Sixteen

My dearest child, oh, how I long to keep you always together with Me! I would like to be your heartbeat, your breath, the works of your hands, the step of your feet, to make you feel, through Me, how the Divine Will operated in Me. I would like to pour Its life in you. Oh, how sweet, lovable, enchanting and enrapturing It is! Oh, how you would render Me twice as happy, if I had you, my child, under the total empire of that Divine Fiat which formed all my fortune, my happiness and my glory.

Now, pay attention to Me, and listen to your Mama who wants to share Her fortune with you.

I continued my life in the temple, but Heaven was not closed for Me; I could go there anytime I wanted - I had free passage to ascend and to descend. In Heaven I had my Divine Family, and I burned and sighed to be with Them. The very Divine Persons awaited Me with great love in order to converse with Me, to be happy and to make Me more happy, more beautiful and more dear in Their eyes. After all, They had not created Me to keep Me far away - no, no. They wanted to enjoy Me as Their daughter; They wanted to hear how my words, animated by the Fiat, had the power to put peace between God and creatures. They loved to be won by Their little daughter, and to hear Me repeat to Them: "Descend – let the Word descend upon earth!" I can say that the Divinity Itself would call Me; and I would run – I would fly into Their midst. Since I had never done my human will, my presence gave Them return of love and glory for the great work of all Creation, and so They entrusted to Me the secret of the history of mankind. And I prayed and prayed for peace to come between God and man.

Now, my child, you must know that the human will alone closed Heaven, and therefore it was not given to man to penetrate into those celestial regions, or to have a familiar relationship with his Creator. On the contrary, the human will had cast him away from the One who had created him. At the moment man withdrew from the Divine Will, he became fearful, timid, and lost dominion over himself and the whole Creation. All the elements, because they were dominated by the Fiat, were superior to him and could harm him. Man was afraid of everything. And do you think it is trivial, my child, that the one who had been created as king and dominator of everything, reached the point of being afraid of the One who had created him? It is strange, my child, and I would say almost against nature, that a son would be afraid of his father; when it is according to nature that, as one generates, love and trust between father and son is also generated. This can be called the primary inheritance that is due to the son, and the primary right that is due to the father. Therefore, by doing his will, Adam lost the inheritance of His Father; he lost his Kingdom, and became the taunt of all created things.

My child, listen to your Mother, and ponder well the great evil of the human will. It removes the eyes of the soul and makes her blind, in such a way that everything is darkness and fear for the poor creature. Therefore, place your hand upon your heart and swear to your Mama

that you would rather die than do your will. By never doing my will, I had no fear of my Creator. How could I be afraid if He loved Me so much? And the Kingdom extended so much within Me that, with my acts I kept forming the full day to make the new Sun of the Eternal Word rise upon earth. And as I saw that this day was being formed, I increased my pleas to obtain the longed-for day of peace between Heaven and earth.

Tomorrow I will wait for you to narrate to you another surprise of my life down here.

Day Seventeen

Cheer up, my child – have courage and trust in your Mama, and an iron resolution never to give life to your will. Oh, how I would love to hear from your lips: "My Mama, my will is finished, and the Divine Fiat has total empire within me." These are the weapons which make it die continuously, and which conquer the Heart of your Mama to use all the loving arts of Mother, so that Her child may live in the Kingdom of Her Mama. For you it will be a sweet death which will give you true life, and for Me it will be the most beautiful victory I will achieve in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore, have courage and trust in Me. Distrust is of the cowardly, and of those who are not really committed to obtaining victory, and therefore they are always without weapons. But without weapons one cannot win, and is always inconstant and vacillating in doing good.

Now, my child, listen to Me: I continued my life in the temple and my little escapes up there to my Celestial Fatherland. I had my rights as daughter to make my little visits to my Divine Family which, more than Father, belonged to Me. But what was not my surprise when in one of these visits the Divine Persons made known to Me that it was Their Will for Me to leave the temple; first, to unite myself in bond of marriage, according to the manner of those times, to a holy man called Joseph; and then, to withdraw together with him to live in the house of Nazareth.

My child, in this step of my life it apparently seemed that God wanted to put Me to the test. I had never loved anyone in the world, and since the Divine Will extended through my whole being, my human will never had one act of life; therefore, the seed of human love was missing in Me. How could I love a man in the human order, though he might be a great saint? It is true that I loved everyone, and that my love for all was so great that my love of Mother kept them inscribed in my maternal Heart, one by one, with indelible characters of fire; but this was all in the divine order. Human love, compared to the divine, can be called shadows, shadings - atoms of love. Yet, my child, what apparently seemed to be a trial and as though foreign to the sanctity of my life, was admirably used by God to fulfill His designs, and to grant Me the grace for which I so much longed – that is, the descent of the Word upon earth. God gave Me the safeguard, the defense, the help, such that no one could talk about Me – about my honesty. Saint Joseph was to be the cooperator - the tutor, who was to take care of that bit of the human which We needed - as well as the shadow of the celestial Paternity, in which our little celestial family on earth was to be formed.

So, in spite of my surprise, immediately I said: "Fiat", knowing that the Divine Will would not harm me, or prejudice my sanctity. Oh, had I wanted to put in one act of my human will, even in the aspect of not wanting to know man, I would have sent to ruin the plans of the coming of the Word upon earth! Therefore, it is not the diversity of states that prejudices sanctity, but the lack of Divine Will, and of the fulfillment of one's own duties to which God calls the creature. All states are holy, marriage too, provided that the Divine Will is present, as

well as the exact sacrifice of one's own duties. But the great part are indolent and lazy, and not only do they not become saints, but of their own state, some make a purgatory, and some a hell.

So, as I learned I was to leave the temple, I did not say a word to anyone, waiting for God Himself to move the external circumstances to make Me fulfill His adorable Will, as in fact happened. The superiors of the temple called Me and let Me know that it was their will, and also the custom of those times, that I prepare myself for marriage. I accepted. Miraculously, among many, the choice fell upon Saint Joseph; so the marriage was made and I left the temple.

Therefore, I beg you, child of my Heart, that in all circumstances you take to heart the Divine Will alone, if you want the divine designs to be accomplished over you.

Day Eighteen

Talk #3

My dearest child, if you knew how I long to keep you enclosed in the Kingdom of the Divine Will! Each lesson I give you is a fence that I make to prevent your going out; it is a fortress to wall up your will, that it may understand and love being under the sweet empire of the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, be attentive in listening to Me, because these are nothing less than the works your Mama does to entice and capture your will, and to let the Divine Will win over you.

Now, my dear child, listen to Me: I left the temple with the same courage with which I entered it, and only to do the Divine Will. I went to Nazareth and I no longer found my dear and holy parents. I was accompanied only by Saint Joseph, and I saw in him my good angel whom God had given Me for my custody, though I had cohorts of angels that accompanied Me on the journey. All created things made bows of honor for Me, and I, thanking them, gave each created thing my kiss and my greeting as Queen. And so we arrived at Nazareth.

You must know that Saint Joseph and I looked at each other with modesty and felt our hearts swollen, because each one wanted to let the other know that we were bound to God with a vow of perennial virginity. Finally, silence was broken, and both of us manifested our vow. Oh, how happy we felt! Thanking the Lord, we promised to live together as brother and sister. I was most attentive in serving him; we looked at each other with veneration, and the dawn of peace reigned in our midst. Oh, if all would reflect themselves in Me by imitating Me! I adapted Myself very much to an ordinary life; I would let nothing appear outside of the great seas of grace I possessed.

Now, listen to Me, my child: in the house of Nazareth I felt enflamed more than ever, and I prayed that the Divine Word would descend upon earth. The Divine Will, which reigned in Me, did nothing but invest all of my acts with light, with beauty, with sanctity, with power. I felt It was forming the Kingdom of light within Me – but a light that constantly arises; the Kingdom of beauty, sanctity and power that always grows. So, all the divine qualities which the Divine Fiat, through Its reigning, laid within Me, brought Me fecundity. The light that invaded Me was so great, that my very humanity would be so embellished and invested by this Sun of the Divine Will, that it would do nothing but produce celestial flowers. I felt Heaven lowering Itself to Me, and the earth of my humanity rising; and Heaven and earth embraced, reconciled, to exchange the kiss of peace and of love. The earth disposed itself to produce the seed in order to form the Just One, the Holy One, and Heaven opened to let the Word descend into this seed.

I would do nothing but descend and ascend to my Celestial Fatherland, and throw Myself into the paternal arms of my Celestial Father, saying to Him from my heart: "Holy Father, I

cannot resist any longer! I feel enflamed, and while I burn, I feel a powerful force within Me that wants to win over You. With the chains of my love I want to bind You in order to disarm You, that You may delay no more; upon the wings of my love I want to carry the Divine Word from Heaven to earth." And I prayed and cried that He would listen to Me.

And the Divinity, conquered by my tears and prayers, assured Me by saying to Me: "Daughter, who can resist You? You have won. The divine hour is near. Return to the earth and continue your acts in the power of my Volition, and by these, all will be shaken, and Heaven and earth will exchange the kiss of peace." But in spite of this, I did not yet know that I was to be the Mother of the Eternal Word.

Now, my child, listen to Me, and understand well what it means to live of Divine Will. By living of It, I formed Heaven and Its Divine Kingdom within my soul. Had I not formed this Kingdom within Me, the Word could never have descended from Heaven to earth. If He did descend, it was because He descended into His own Kingdom, which the Divine Will had formed in Me. He found in Me His Heaven, His divine joys; nor would the Word ever have descended into a foreign kingdom. Ah, no, no! First He wanted to form His Kingdom in Me, and then descend as conqueror into It.

Not only this, but by living always of the Divine Will, I acquired by grace that which in God is by nature: the divine fecundity, in order to form, without human intervention, the seed to let the Humanity of the Eternal Word germinate from Me. What can the Divine Will operating in a creature not do? Everything, and all possible imaginable goods! Therefore, may you take to heart that everything be Divine Will in you, if you want to imitate your Mama, and make Me content and happy.

Day Nineteen

Dearest child, this is precisely why I love so much to let you hear the celestial secrets of the Divine Fiat, the portents It can operate where It reigns completely, and the great harm of one who lets himself be dominated by the human will: that you may love the Divine Fiat, to let It form Its throne within yourself, and abhor the human will, to make of it the footstool of the Divine Will, keeping it sacrificed at Its divine feet.

Now, my child, listen to Me. I continued my life in Nazareth; the Divine Fiat continued to expand Its Kingdom within Me. It used my most tiny acts, even the most indifferent ones – such as keeping the little house in order, starting the fire, sweeping, and all the acts which are usual in families – to let Me feel Its life palpitating in the fire, in the water, in the food, in the air I breathed – in everything. And investing my little acts, It formed over them seas of light, of grace, of sanctity; because wherever It reigns, the Divine Will has the power to form, even from little trifles, new heavens of enchanting beauty. Being immense, It does not know how to do little things, but with Its power It gives value to trifles, making of them the greatest things, such as to astonish Heaven and earth. Everything is holy, everything is sacred, for one who lives of Divine Will.

Now, child of my Heart, pay attention to Me and listen: several days before the descent of the Eternal Word upon earth, I could see Heaven opened and the Sun of the Divine Word at Its doors, as though to look out for the one upon whom He was to take His flight, to render Himself Celestial Prisoner of one creature. Oh, how beautiful it was to see Him at the doors of Heaven, as though on the lookout to spy the fortunate creature who was to host her Creator! The Sacrosanct Trinity no longer looked at the earth as alien to It, because there was little Mary

who, by possessing the Divine Will, had formed Its Divine Kingdom in which the Word could safely descend, as in His own residence, in which He would find Heaven and the many suns of the many acts of Divine Will done within my soul. The Divinity overflowed with love, and removing the mantle of Justice which It had worn with the creatures for so many centuries, It covered Itself with the mantle of infinite mercy, and decreed the descent of the Word... and It was now in the act of sounding the hour of fulfillment! At this sound, Heaven and earth were astounded, and all stood at attention, to be spectators of such a great excess of love, and a prodigy so unheard-of.

Your Mama felt ignited with love, and echoing the love of my Creator, I wanted to form one single sea of love, so that the Word might descend upon earth within it. My prayers were incessant, and while I was praying in my little room, an Angel came, sent from Heaven as messenger of the great King. He came before Me, and bowing, he hailed Me: "Hail, O Mary, our Queen; the Divine Fiat has filled You with grace. He has already pronounced His Fiat, for He wants to descend; He is just behind my shoulders, but He wants your Fiat to form the fulfillment of His Fiat."

At such a great announcement, so much desired by Me – although I had never thought I was to be the chosen one – I was stupefied and I hesitated one instant. But the Angel of the Lord told Me: "Do not fear, our Queen, for You have found grace before God. You have conquered your Creator; therefore, to complete the victory – pronounce your Fiat."

I pronounced my Fiat, and – oh, marvel! - the two Fiat fused together and the Divine Word descended into Me. My Fiat, which received the same value as the Divine Fiat, from the seed of my humanity, formed the tiny little Humanity which was to enclose the Word, and so the great prodigy of the Incarnation was accomplished.

Oh, power of the Supreme Fiat! You raised Me so high as to render Me powerful, to the point of being able to create within Me that Humanity which was to enclose the Eternal Word, Whom Heaven and earth could not contain! The Heavens were shaken, and all Creation assumed the attitude of feast. Exulting with joy, they peeked over the little house of Nazareth, to give homages and obsequies to the Creator made man; and in their mute language, they said: "Oh, prodigy of prodigies, which only a God could do! Immensity has become little, power has made itself powerless, His unreachable height has lowered itself deep into the abyss of the womb of a Virgin and, at the same time, He is little and immense, powerful and powerless, strong and weak!"

My dear child, you cannot comprehend what your Mama felt in the act of the Incarnation of the Word. All pressed upon Me and awaited my Fiat, I could say, omnipotent.

Now, dear child, listen to Me: how much you should take to your heart doing the Divine Will and living of It! My power still exists: let Me pronounce my Fiat over your soul. But in order to do this, I want your own. One alone cannot do true good; the greatest works are always done between two. God Himself did not want to do it by Himself, but wanted Me together with Him, to form the great prodigy of the Incarnation. In my Fiat and in His, the life of the Man-God was formed; the destiny of mankind was restored, Heaven was no longer closed, and all goods were enclosed between the two Fiat. Therefore, let us say together, "Fiat! Fiat!", and my maternal love will enclose in you the life of the Divine Will.

Enough for now; tomorrow I will wait for you again, to narrate to my child the continuation of the Incarnation.

Day Twenty

My dear child, today I await you more than ever. My maternal Heart is swollen, and I feel the need to pour out my ardent love with my child: I want to say to you that I am the Mother of Jesus. My joys are infinite; seas of happiness inundate Me. I can say: I am the Mother of Jesus; His creature, His servant, is Mother of Jesus - and I owe this only to the Fiat. It rendered Me full of grace, and prepared the worthy dwelling for my Creator. Therefore, always glory, honor and thanksgiving be to the Supreme Fiat.

Now listen to Me, child of my Heart. As soon as the little Humanity of Jesus was formed in my womb by the power of the Divine Fiat, the Sun of the Eternal Word incarnated Himself in it. I had my heaven, formed by the Fiat, all studded with most refulgent stars which glittered with joys, beatitudes, harmonies of divine beauty; and the Sun of the Eternal Word, refulgent with inaccessible light, came to take Its place within this heaven, hidden in His little Humanity. And since His little Humanity was unable to contain It, the center of this Sun remained in It, but Its light overflowed outside, and investing Heaven and earth, It reached every heart. With the pounding of Its light, It knocked at each creature, and with voices of penetrating light, It said to them: "My children, open to Me; give Me a place in your hearts. I have descended from Heaven to earth in order to form my life in each one of you. My Mother is the center in which I reside, and all my children will be the circumference, in which I want to form so many of my lives for as many as are my children." And the light knocked, over and over again, without ever ceasing, and the little Humanity of Jesus moaned, cried, and agonized, making His tears, His moans and His pangs of love and pain flow within that light which reached into the hearts.

Now, you must know that a new life began for your Mama. I was aware of everything that my Son was doing. I saw Him devoured by seas of flames of love; each one of His heartbeats, breaths and pains, were seas of love that He unleashed, with which He enveloped all creatures to make them His own by force of love and suffering. In fact, you must know that as His little Humanity was conceived, He conceived all the pains He was to suffer, up to the last day of His life. He enclosed all souls within Himself, because, being God, no one could escape Him. His immensity enclosed all creatures, His all-seeingness rendered them all present to Him. Therefore, my Jesus, my Son, felt the weight and the burden of all sins of each creature. And I, your Mama, followed Him in everything, and felt within my maternal Heart the new generation of the pains of my Jesus, and the new generation of all the souls whom, as Mother, I was to generate with Jesus to the grace, to the light and to the new life which my dear Son came to bring upon earth.

My child, you must know that from the moment I was conceived, I loved you as Mother, I felt you within my Heart, I burned with love for you, but I did not understand why. The Divine Fiat would make me do things, but would keep the secret hidden from Me. But as He incarnated Himself, He revealed the secret to Me, and I understood the fecundity of my maternity – I was to be not only Mother of Jesus, but Mother of all; and this maternity was to be formed on the stake of suffering and of love. My child, how much I have loved you, and I do love you!

Talk #4

Now listen, dear child, to the point one can reach, when the Divine Will takes operating life in the creature, and the human will lets It work without impeding Its step. This Fiat, which by nature possesses the generative virtue, generates all goods in the creature; It renders her fecund, giving her maternity over all, over all goods, and over the One Who created her.

Maternity says and means true love, heroic love, a love which is content with dying to give life to the one it has generated. Without this, the word maternity is sterile, it is empty, and is reduced to a mere word, but does not exist in fact. Therefore, my child, if you want the generation of all goods, let the Fiat take Its operating life in you, which will give you maternity, and you will love everyone with the love of a mother. And I, your Mama, will teach you how to fecundate this maternity, all holy and divine, within you.

Day Twenty-one

Dearest child, do not fear; trust your Mama, pour everything into my Heart, and I will take everything into account. I will be your Mama; I will change your pains into light, and will use them to expand the boundaries of the Kingdom of the Divine Will within your soul.

So, put everything aside for now, and listen to Me. I want to tell you what little King Jesus worked in my maternal womb, and how your Mama did not lose even one breath of little Jesus.

My child, the little Humanity of Jesus continued to grow, united hypostatically with the Divinity. My maternal womb was very narrow – dark; there was not a glimmer of light, and I saw Him in my maternal womb, immobile, enwrapped in a deep night. But do you know what formed this darkness, so intense, for the infant Jesus? The human will, in which man had voluntarily enwrapped himself, and for as many sins as he committed, so many abysses of darkness did he form around and within himself, in such a way as to be rendered immobile to doing good. And so my dear Jesus, in order to put to flight the darkness of such a deep night, in which man had made himself the prisoner of his own tenebrous will - to the point of losing the motion of doing good – chose the sweet prison of His Mama and, voluntarily, exposed Himself to immobility for nine months.

My child, if you knew how martyred was my maternal Heart in seeing little Jesus immobile, crying and sighing in my little womb! His ardent heartbeat palpitated so very strongly; fidgeting with love, He made His heartbeat heard in every heart, to ask - for pity's sake – for their souls, to enclose them in the light of His Divinity, because for love of them He had voluntarily exchanged the light for darkness so that all might obtain true light in order to reach safety.

My dearest child, who can tell you what my little Jesus suffered in my womb? Unheard-of and indescribable pains! He was endowed with full reason – He was God and man – and His love was so great that it was as if He put aside the infinite seas of joys, of happiness, of light, and plunged His tiny Humanity into the seas of darkness, of bitternesses, of unhappiness and of miseries, which the creatures had prepared for Him. And little Jesus took them all upon His shoulders, as if they were His own. My child, true love never says 'enough'. It does not look at pains, and by dint of pains it searches for the loved one; and when it gives its own life to give life back to the beloved, only then is it content.

My child, listen to your Mama; do you see what a great evil it is to do your will? Not only do you prepare a night for your Jesus and for yourself, but you form seas of bitterness, of unhappiness and of miseries, in which you remain so engulfed as to be unable to escape. Therefore, be attentive; make Me happy by saying to Me: "I want always to do the Divine Will."

Now listen, my child; little Jesus, in spasms of love, was in the act of taking the step to come out to the light of the day. His anxiousness, His ardent sighs and desires to embrace the

creature, to make Himself seen, and to look at her in order to enrapture her to Himself, gave Him no more respite. And just as one day He had put Himself on the lookout at the doors of Heaven in order to enclose Himself in my womb, so was He now in the act of putting Himself on the lookout at the doors of my womb, which was more than heaven. And so the Sun of the Eternal Word rises in the world and forms in it the full midday. There will be night no longer for poor creatures, nor dawn, nor daybreak – but always sunshine, more than at the fullness of the day.

Your Mama felt She could no longer contain Him within Herself. Seas of light and love inundated Me, and just as I conceived Him within a sea of light, within a sea of light He came out of my maternal womb. Dear child, for one who lives of Divine Will everything is light, and everything converts into light.

Enraptured in this light, I awaited to hug my little Jesus in my arms, and as He came out of my womb, I heard His first loving wailings. The Angel of the Lord placed Him in my arms and I squeezed Him so very tightly to my Heart; I gave Him my first kiss and little Jesus gave Me His.

Enough for now; tomorrow I will wait for you again, to continue the narration of the birth of Jesus.

Day Twenty-two

My dearest child, oh, how I long for you to come into my arms, to have the great contentment of being able to say to our little Baby King: "Do not cry, my pretty one. See, here with us is my little child, who wants to recognize You as King and give You dominion within her soul, to let You lay in her the Kingdom of your Will."

Now, child of my Heart, while you are all intent on longing for little Baby Jesus, pay attention and listen to Me. You must know that it was midnight when the little newborn King came out of my maternal womb. But the night turned into day; the One who was the Lord of light put to flight the night of the human will, the night of sin, the night of all evils; and as a sign of what He was doing in the order of souls, by means of His usual omnipotent Fiat the midnight turned into most refulgent daylight. All created things ran to praise their Creator in that little Humanity. The sun ran to give its first kisses of light to little Baby Jesus, and to warm Him with its heat; the ruling wind purified the air of the stable with its waves, and with its sweet moaning said to Him: "I love You"; the heavens were shaken from their very foundations; the earth exulted and trembled down to the abyss; the sea roared with its gigantic waves. In sum, all created things recognized that their Creator was now in their midst, and they all competed in singing His praises. The very Angels, forming light in the air, with melodious voices which all could hear, said: "Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth to men of good will! The Celestial Baby is now born in the grotto of Bethlehem, wrapped in poor swaddling clothes..." - so much so, that the shepherds who were in vigil, listened to the Angelic voices and ran to visit the little divine King.

My dear child, continue to listen to Me. As I received Him into my arms and gave Him my first kiss, I felt the need of love to give something of my own to my little Son; and offering Him my breast, I gave Him abundant milk – milk formed in my person by the Divine Fiat Itself, in order to nourish little King Jesus. But who can tell you what I felt in doing this, and the seas of grace, of love, of sanctity, that my Son gave to Me in return? Then I wrapped Him in poor but clean little clothes, and I placed Him in the manger. This was His Will, and I could not do

without executing it. But before doing this, I shared Him with dear Saint Joseph, placing Him in his arms. Oh, how he rejoiced! He pressed Him to his heart, and the sweet little Baby poured torrents of grace into his soul. Then, together with Saint Joseph, we arranged a little hay in the manger, and detaching Him from my maternal arms, I laid Him in it. Your Mama, enraptured by the beauty of the divine Infant, remained kneeling before Him most of the time. I put all my seas of love into motion, which the Divine Will had formed in Me, to love Him, adore Him, and thank Him.

And what did the little Celestial Baby do in the manger? A continuous act of the Will of Our Celestial Father, which was also His. Moaning and sighing, He wailed, cried and called to everyone, saying in His loving moans: "Come all of you, children of mine; for love of you I am born to sorrow and to tears. Come all of you, to know the excess of my love! Give Me shelter in your hearts." And there was a coming and going of shepherds, who came to visit Him, and to all He gave His sweet gaze and His loving smile, even amid His tears.

Now, my child, a little word to you: You must know that all my joy was to hold my dear Son Jesus on my lap, but the Divine Will made Me understand that I should place Him in the manger, at everyone's disposal, so that whoever wanted, could caress Him, kiss Him, and take Him in their arms, as if He were his own. He was the little King of all; therefore, they had the right to make of Him a sweet pledge of love. And I, in order to fulfill the Supreme Volition, deprived Myself of my innocent joys, beginning, with works and sacrifices, the office of Mother - of giving Jesus to all.

My child, the Divine Will is demanding and wants everything, even the sacrifice of the holiest things; and according to circumstances, even the great sacrifice of depriving oneself of Jesus Himself. However, It does so in order to extend Its kingdom even more, and to multiply the life of Jesus Himself. In fact, when the creature deprives herself of Him out of love for Him, her heroism and sacrifice is so great that she has the virtue of producing a new life of Jesus to be able to form another dwelling for Jesus. Therefore, dear child, be attentive, and never deny anything to the Divine Will, under any pretext.

Day Twenty-three

My dearest child, how happy I am to have you close to Me, to be able to teach you how the Kingdom of the Divine Will can lay Itself in all things. All crosses, sorrows and humiliations, invested by the life of the Divine Fiat, are like raw material in Its hands, in order to nourish Its Kingdom and to extend It more and more.

Therefore, pay attention to Me, and listen to your Mama. I continued my stay in the grotto of Bethlehem with Jesus and dear Saint Joseph. How happy we were! Through the presence of the Divine Infant and of the Divine Will operating in us, that little grotto had changed into paradise. It is true that pains and tears were not lacking, but compared to the immense seas of joy, of happiness and of light which the Divine Fiat made arise in each one of our acts, they were just little drops plunged into these seas. And then, the sweet and lovable presence of my dear Son was a happiness of the greatest kind.

Now, dear child, you must know that the eighth day arrived after the birth of the celestial Baby into the light of the day, and the Divine Fiat sounded the hour of sorrow, ordering us to circumcise the charming little Baby. It was a most painful cut which little Jesus was to go through. It was the law of those times that all the firstborn had to undergo this painful cut. It can be called the law of sin, but my Son was innocent and His law was the law of love; but in spite

of all this, since He came to find, not the man-king, but the man-decayed, in order to become his brother and to elevate him, He wanted to lower Himself, submitting Himself to the law.

My child, Saint Joseph and I felt a shiver of pain, but fearless and without hesitation, we called the minister and we had Him circumcised with a most painful cut. At the bitter pain, Baby Jesus cried and flung Himself into my arms, asking for help. Saint Joseph and I blended our tears with His; we gathered the first blood shed by Jesus for love of creatures, and we gave Him the name of Jesus – powerful name - which was to make Heaven and earth tremble, and even hell; a name which was to be balm, defense and help for every heart.

Now, my child, this cut was the image of the cruel cut that man had made to his own soul by doing his own will; and my dear Son allowed Himself to be given this cut in order to heal that hard cut of the human wills – to heal with His blood the wounds of the many sins that the poison of the human will has produced in the creatures. Every act of human will is a cut which is inflicted, and a wound that is opened; and the celestial Baby, with His most painful cut, prepared the remedy for all the human wounds.

Now, my child, another surprise: a new star shines under the vault of the heavens, and with its light it is searching for adorers, to lead them to recognize and adore Baby Jesus. Three individuals, each distant from the other, are touched by it, and invested by supernatural light, follow the star, which leads them to the grotto of Bethlehem, to the feet of the Baby Jesus. What was not the astonishment of these Magi Kings, in recognizing in that Divine Infant the King of Heaven and earth – the One who had come to love and save all? In fact, when the Magi were in the act of adoring Him, enraptured by that celestial beauty, the newborn Baby made His Divinity shine forth from His little Humanity, and the grotto turned into paradise; so much so, that they were not able to separate themselves from the feet of the Divine Infant - not before He again withdrew the light of the Divinity within His Humanity. And I, exercising the office of Mother, spoke at length of the descent of the Word, and fortified them in faith, hope and charity, symbolized by their gifts offered to Jesus. Then, full of joy, they withdrew to their regions, to be His first propagators.

My dear child, do not move from my side; follow Me everywhere. Forty days from the birth of little King Jesus are about to sound when the Divine Fiat calls us to the temple in order to fulfill the law of the Presentation of my Son. So, we went to the temple. It was the first time that we went out together with my sweet Baby. A vein of sorrow opened in my Heart: I was going to offer Him as victim for the salvation of all. We entered the temple, and first we adored the Divine Majesty; then we called the priest, and placing Him in his arms, I made the offering of the celestial Baby to the Eternal Father - offering Him in sacrifice for the salvation of all. The priest was Simeon, and as I placed Him in his arms, he recognized that He was the Divine Word and exulted with immense joy; and after the offering, assuming the attitude of prophet, he prophesied all my sorrows. Oh, how the Supreme Fiat sounded over my maternal Heart - thoroughly, with vibrating sound, the cruel tragedy of all the pains of my little Son! But what pierced Me the most were the words that the holy prophet spoke to Me: "This dear Baby will be the salvation and the ruin of many, and will be the target of contradictions."

If the Divine Will had not sustained Me, I would have died instantly of pure pain. But It gave Me life, and used it to form in Me the Kingdom of sorrows, within the Kingdom of Its Will. Therefore, in addition to the right of Mother which I had over all, I acquired the right of

Mother and Queen of all Sorrows. Ah, yes, with my sorrows, I acquired the little coin to pay the debts of my children, and also those of the ungrateful children.

Now, my child, you must know that in the light of the Divine Will I already knew all the sorrows I was to suffer - and even more than that which the holy prophet had told Me. But in that act, so solemn, of offering my own Son, in hearing it being repeated to me, I felt so pierced that my Heart bled, and deep lacerations opened in my soul.

Now, listen to your Mama: in your sufferings, in the painful encounters which are not lacking for you, never lose heart; but with heroic love let the Divine Will take Its royal place in your pains, that It may convert them into little coins of infinite value, with which you will be able to pay the debts of your brothers - to ransom them from the slavery of the human will, and make them enter again, as free children, into the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.

Day Twenty-four

Talk #5

My dearest child, today the Heart of your Mama is swollen with love and with sorrow, so much so, that I cannot refrain from crying. You know of the coming of the Magi Kings, who caused rumor in Jerusalem, asking about the new King. And cruel Herod, for fear of being removed from his throne, has already given the mandate to kill my sweet Jesus, my dear life, together with all the other children.

My child, what pain! The One who has come to give life to all, and to bring into the world the new era of peace, of happiness, of grace...they want to kill Him! What ingratitude! What perfidy! Ah, my child, to what extent the blindness of the human will reaches! To the extent of becoming ferocious, of tying the hands of the Creator Himself, and of making itself the owner of the One who created it. Give Me your compassion, my child, and try to calm the crying of the sweet Baby. He cries because of human ingratitude, because, only a newborn, they want Him dead; and in order to save Him, we are forced to flee. Dear Saint Joseph has already been advised by the Angel to leave for a foreign land. Accompany us, dear child; do not leave us alone, and I will continue to give you my lessons on the great evils of the human will.

Now, you must know that as man withdrew from the Divine Will, he broke off with his Creator. Everything on earth had been made by God for him - everything was his; but man, by not wanting to do the Divine Will, lost all rights, and one could say that he did not know where to place his foot. So He became a poor exiled one, a pilgrim who could not have a permanent residence; and this, not only for the soul, but also for the body. All things became mutable for poor man; and if he did possess any fleeting thing, it was by virtue of the foreseen merits of this Celestial Baby. This, because the whole magnificence of Creation was destined by God for all those who would do His Will and live in Its Kingdom. All others, if they manage to take anything, are the true petty thieves of their Creator; and with reason: they do not want to do the Divine Will, but they want the goods which belong to It?

Now, dear child, listen to how much this dear Baby and I love you: at the first dawn of His life, He goes into exile, and into a foreign land, in order to free you from the exile in which your human will placed you; to call you to live, not in a foreign land, but in your fatherland - the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat - which was given to you when you were created. Child of my Heart, have pity on the tears of your Mother, and on the tears of this sweet dear Baby - crying, We ask you never to do your will. But We beg you, We implore you: come back into the bosom of the Divine Will, which so much longs for you!

Now, dear child, in the midst of the sorrow for human ingratitude, and in the midst of the immense joys and happinesses that the Divine Fiat gave us and the feast that all Creation made for the sweet Baby, the earth became green and flowery again under our steps, to give homage to its Creator. The sun fixed on Him, and praising Him with its light, it felt honored to give Him its light and heat. The wind caressed Him; the birds, almost like clouds, alighted around us, and with their trills and songs, made the most beautiful lullabies for the dear Baby, to calm His crying and favor His sleep. My child, since the Divine Will was in us, we had power over everything.

So we arrived in Egypt, and after a long period of time, the Angel of the Lord told Saint Joseph that we should return to the house of Nazareth, because the cruel tyrant had died. So we repatriated to our homeland.

Now, Egypt symbolizes the human will – a land full of idols; and wherever Baby Jesus passed, He would knock down these idols and cast them into hell. How many idols does the human will possess! Idols of vainglory, of self-esteem and of passion, which tyrannize the poor creature! Therefore, be attentive; listen to your Mama. I would make any sacrifice never to let you do your will; and I would also lay down my life, to give you the great good of living always in the bosom of the Divine Will.

Offering of our human will to the Celestial Queen:

Most sweet Mama, here I am, prostrate at the foot of your throne. I am your little child, I want to give You all my filial love, and as your child, I want to braid together all the little sacrifices, the ejaculatory prayers, and my promises of never doing my will, which I have made many times during this month of graces. And forming a crown, I want to place it on your lap as proof of love and thanksgiving for my Mama.

But this is not enough; I want You to take it in your hands as a sign that You accept my gift, and at the touch of your maternal fingers convert it into many suns, for at least as many times as I have tried to do the Divine Will in my little acts.

Ah, yes, Mother Queen, your child wants to give You homages of light and of most refulgent suns. I know You have many of these suns, but they are not the suns of your child; so I want to give You mine, to tell You that I love You, and to bind You to loving me. Holy Mama, You smile at me and, all goodness, You accept my gift; and I thank You from my heart. But I want to tell You many things; I want to enclose my pains, my fears, my weaknesses, and all my being in your maternal Heart, as the place of my refuge - I want to consecrate my will to You. O Please! My Mama, accept it; make of it a triumph of grace, and a field upon which the Divine Will may extend Its Kingdom! This will of mine, consecrated to You, will render us inseparable, and will keep us in continuous relations. The doors of Heaven will not be closed for me, because, as I have consecrated my will to You, You will give me Yours in exchange. Therefore, either Mama will come and stay with her child on earth, or her child will go to live with her Mama in Heaven. Oh, how happy I will be!

Listen, dearest Mama, in order to make the consecration of my will to You more solemn, I call upon the Sacrosanct Trinity, all the Angels, all the Saints, and before all of them, I promise - and with an oath - to make a solemn consecration of my will to my Celestial Mama.

And now, Sovereign Queen, as the fulfillment, I ask for your holy blessing, for myself and for all. May your blessing be the celestial dew which descends upon sinners to convert

them, and upon the afflicted to console them. May it descend upon the whole world and transform it in good; may it descend upon the purging souls and smother the fire that burns them. May your maternal blessing be a pledge of salvation for all souls. **Amen.**