

St. Joseph in the Kingdom of the Divine Will

Talk # 1 - V1 - Oh! my Sun, my Beautiful One, I want to Enter Right into the Center, that I may remain Completely Sunken within this Most Pure Light. Oh! Divine Sun, let this Light precede me in front of me, follow me behind me, surround me everywhere, and Penetrate into every intimate hiding place of my interior, that my terrestrial being may be Consumed, and You may Transform it Completely into Your Divine Being.

Most Holy Virgin, Lovable Mother, come to my aid, obtain for me from Your Sweet Jesus and mine, Grace and Strength in order to do this Obedience. Saint Joseph, my Dear Protector, assist me in this circumstance of mine. Archangel Saint Michael, defend me from the infernal enemy, who puts so many obstacles in my mind to make me fail this Obedience. Archangel Saint Rafael, and you, my Guardian Angel, come to assist me and to accompany me, to direct my hand, that I may write the Truth alone.

CCC - 533 ...*The home of Nazareth is the school where we begin to understand the life of Jesus - the school of the Gospel. First, then, a lesson of silence. May esteem for silence, that admirable and indispensable condition of mind, revive in us. . . A lesson on family life. May Nazareth teach us what family life is, its communion of love, its austere and simple beauty, and its sacred and inviolable character... A lesson of work. Nazareth, home of the "Carpenter's Son", in you I would choose to understand and proclaim the severe and redeeming law of human work. . .*²²⁵

V1 – "...O please! imitate Me when I was in the House of Nazareth – My Mind was occupied with nothing but the Glory of the Father and the Salvation of souls; My Mouth uttered nothing but Holy Discourses. With My Words I tried to Repair for the offenses against the Father, to Dart through hearts and Draw them to My Love – and Primarily My Mother and St. Joseph. In a Word, Everything Called upon God, Everything was Done for God, and Everything Referred to Him. Why could you not do the same?"

V2 – 4.21.99 - In my mind I thought that someone had entered furtively, without anyone of my family seeing him, and had penetrated even into my little room. 'Who knows what he shall do to me?' My fear was So Great that I felt my blood freeze in my veins, and I trembled all over. Oh! God, what to do? I said to myself: 'My family did not see him; I feel all numb and I cannot defend myself, nor can I ask for help. Jesus, Mary, my Mama – help me! Saint Joseph, Defend me from this danger!

CCC - 437 ...*God called **Joseph** to "take Mary as your wife, for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Spirit", so that Jesus, "who is called Christ", should be born of **Joseph's** spouse into the messianic lineage of David.*³⁴

V4 – 12.25.00 - ...Who can tell the beauty of the Little Baby who, at the moment of His Birth, Transfused, also externally, the Rays of the Divinity? Who can tell the Beauty of the Mother, Who remained all Absorbed in those Divine Rays? And Saint Joseph? It seemed to me that he was not present at the Act of the Birth, but remained in another corner of the cave, all Engrossed

in that Profound Mystery. And if he did not see with the eyes of the body, he saw very well with the eyes of the soul, because he remained Enraptured in Sublime Ecstasy.

Matthew 1 - ¹⁸ This is how Jesus Christ came to be born. His mother Mary was betrothed to **Joseph**; but before they came to live together she was found to be with child through the Holy Spirit. ¹⁹ Her husband **Joseph**, being an upright man and wanting to spare her disgrace, decided to divorce her informally. ²⁰ He had made up his mind to do this when suddenly the angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream and said, '**Joseph** son of David, do not be afraid to take Mary home as your wife, because she has conceived what is in her by the Holy Spirit. ²¹ She will give birth to a son and you must name him Jesus, because he is the one who is to save his people from their sins.' ²² Now all this took place to fulfil what the Lord had spoken through the prophet: ²³ Look! the virgin is with child and will give birth to a son whom they will call Immanuel, a name which means 'God-is-with-us'. ²⁴ When **Joseph** woke up he did what the angel of the Lord had told him to do: he took his wife to his home; ²⁵ he had not had intercourse with her when she gave birth to a son; and he named him Jesus.

V4 – 12.26.00 - As I continued to see the Holy Baby, I saw the Queen Mother on one side and Saint Joseph on the other, Adoring the Divine Infant profoundly. Being all intent on Him, it seemed to me that the Continuous Presence of the Little Baby kept them Engrossed in Continuous Ecstasy; and if they could work, it was a Prodigy that the Lord Operated in them; otherwise they would have remained motionless, unable to attend to their external duties. I too did my Adoration, and then I found myself inside myself.

V5 – 3.19.03 - This morning I saw the confessor all humiliated, and also Blessed Jesus and Saint Joseph, who said to him: "Get down to work, for the Lord is Ready to Give you the Grace you want." After this, on seeing my Dear Jesus Suffering as in the Course of His Passion, I said to Him: 'Lord, did You not feel tiredness in Suffering So Many different Pains?' And He: "No, on the contrary, one Suffering would Ignite the Heart More to Suffer another one. These are the Ways of Divine Suffering; not only this, but in Suffering and Operating, It looks at nothing but the Fruit It Receives from it.

V5 – 3.20.03 - As I was outside of myself, I saw Father all in difficulty with regard to the Grace he wants; and once again, Blessed Jesus with Saint Joseph were saying to him: "If you get down to work, all your difficulties shall disappear, and shall fall off like fish scales."

V7 – 5.9.07 - Now, since I do not remember everything distinctly, I shall tell of the past, all together and confusedly, starting from where I left when I was praying that He would take my mother to Paradise without her touching Purgatory. Then, on March 19, the day dedicated to Saint Joseph, in the morning, while I was in my usual state, my mother passed from this life into the Sphere of Eternity; and Blessed Jesus, allowing me to see her as He was taking her, told me: "My daughter, the Creator takes his creature."

V11 – 8.14.12 - Now, one day I was working and I thought to myself: 'How is it possible that Jesus Works in me while I work? Does He really want to do this work?' And Jesus: "Yes I do. My Fingers are in yours and they Work. My daughter, when I was on earth, didn't My Hands

lower themselves to Work the wood, hammer the nails, and help My foster father Joseph in the smithing work? While I was Doing that, with those very Hands and with those Fingers, I Created souls and called other souls to the other Life; I Divinized all human actions; I Sanctified them, Giving a Divine Merit to each one of them. In the movements of My Fingers I Called in Sequence All the movements of your fingers and those of others; and if I saw that they were doing them for Me, or because I wanted to Act within them, I continued My Life of Nazareth in them, and I felt Cheered by them for the Sacrifices and the Humiliations of My Hidden Life, Giving them the Merit of My Own Life.

Daughter, the Hidden Life that I conducted in *Nazareth* is not taken into account by men, when in fact, after the Passion, nothing could Benefit them More.”

Talk #2 - V12 – 12.25.18 - And I: ‘My Jesus, the Confessor appreciated very much what You said to me. He cared very much about it, and he worked very hard to make me write. What shall You Give to him?’ And Jesus: “I shall Give him Heaven as Recompense, and I shall consider his Office as that of Saint Joseph and of My Mama, who, having assisted My Life on earth, had to go through hardships in order to Nourish Me and Assist Me. Now, since My Life is in you, I consider his assistance and sacrifices as though My Mama and Saint Joseph were doing them Again for Me. Aren’t you happy?” And I: ‘Thank You, O Jesus.’”

V12 – 12.25.20 – “In the Grotto, Saint Joseph never left Me without the light of a little lantern at night. Here in the Sacrament, how many times I remain in the dark also at night! Oh, How Much More Painful is My Sacramental lot! How Many hidden Tears, not seen by anyone. How Many Wails not Listened to. If My Lot as an Infant moved you to pity, Much More should My Sacramental Lot move you to pity.”

V12 – 1.24.21 - “My daughter, calm yourself - I Choose whomever I please. However, Know that I begin All of My Works between Myself and one creature; and then they are spread. In fact, who was the *First* spectator of the FIAT of My Creation? Adam, and then Eve. It surely wasn’t a multitude of people. Only after years and years did crowds and multitudes of people become spectators of It. In the *Second FIAT* My Mama was the only Spectator; not even Saint Joseph Knew anything, and My Mama Found herself more than in your condition: the Greatness of the Creative Power of My Work that She felt within Herself was Such that, confused, She did not Feel the Strength to mention it to anyone. And if, then, Saint Joseph Knew it, it was because I Manifested it to him. So, this FIAT Germinated like a Seed within Her Virginal Womb; the Ear of Grain was Formed in order to Multiply It, and then It Came to the *light of day*. But who were the spectators? Very few. In the room of Nazareth My Dear Mama and Saint Joseph were the only spectators. Then, when My Most Holy Humanity grew up, I went out and I made Myself Known - but not to all. Afterwards, It Spread More, and It shall still Spread.”

V17 – 12.24.24 - “My daughter, the Act of My Birth was the Most Solemn Act of the whole Creation. Heaven and earth Felt Plunged into the Most Profound Adoration at the Sight of My little Humanity, that kept My Divinity as though Enclosed within walls. So, in the Act of My Birth, there was an Act of Silence and of Profound Adoration and Prayer: My Mama Prayed, and remained Enraptured by the Power of the Prodigy that was Coming Out of Her; Saint Joseph

Prayed; the Angels Prayed; and All Creation Felt the Strength of the Love of My Creative Power being Renewed upon them.”

“...In the Incarnation I placed Myself at the Mercy of My Dear Mama; as I was Born, Saint Joseph too was added, to whom I Gave the Gift of My Life.”

V19 – 6.15.26 – “...The same shall be for My Divine Will: Knowledge shall Give Life to the Fruits of My Divine Will. This is why I Wanted to Renew what I did in Redemption, Choosing another virgin, remaining hidden with her for forty years and More, segregating her from everyone as if in a New Nazareth, to be Free with her to Tell the Whole Story, the Prodigies and the Goods contained in It, so as to be able to Form the Life of My Divine Will in you. And just as I Chose Saint Joseph to be Together with Me and My Mama, as Our Cooperator, Tutor and Vigilant Sentry for Me and for the Sovereign Queen, in the Same Way, I have placed near you the Vigilant Assistance of My Ministers/Priests, as Cooperators, Tutors and Depositories of the Knowledges, Goods and Prodigies contained in My Divine Will. And since My Divine Will wants to Establish Its Kingdom in the midst of peoples, *through you*, Luisa, I Want to Deposit this Celestial Doctrine in My Ministers/Priests as My New Apostles, so that *First* I may Form with them the Link of Connection with My Divine Will, and then they may Transmit it into the midst of peoples.”

V20 – 12.25.26 - “My daughter, the unhappiness of the Prison of My Passion cannot be compared to the Grotto of Bethlehem. In the Grotto I had My Mama near Me, in Body and Soul. She was with Me, therefore I had all the Joys of My Dear Mama, and She had all the Joys of Myself, Her Son, that Formed Our Paradise. The Joys of a Mother Who Possesses Her Child are Great; the Joys of Possessing a Mother are Even Greater. I Found everything in Her, and She Found everything in Me. Then there was My Dear father Saint Joseph who Acted as a father to Me, and I felt All the Joys that he Felt because of Me.”

V20 – 1.1.27 – “Still little, I submitted Myself to the cruel cut of circumcision, that made Me shed Bitter Tears for the Pain – and not only to Me, but with Me Cried My Mama and Dear St. Joseph. It was the cut of the human will that I Wanted to Make, so that All might let the Divine Will Flow within that cut, and so that a broken human will might have life no more - but only Mine, that had flowed within that cut in order to Begin Its Life Again.”

V20 – 1.6.27 - “My daughter, see the Order of My Divine Providence: for the Great Portent of My Incarnation, I Chose and used a Virgin, humble and poor; and the Virgin Saint Joseph as My Custodian, who Acted as a father to Me, and who was So poor that he needed to work in order to sustain Our Lives. See how in the Greatest Works – and the Mystery of the Incarnation could not be Greater – We use people whose outward appearance attracts no attention from anyone, because dignities, scepters, riches, are always fumes that blind the soul, and prevent her from Penetrating into the Celestial Mysteries in order to Receive a Great Act of God - and God Himself.”

V21 – 4.16.27 – “...*You Must Know* that when My pierced Mama left Me in the Sepulcher, My Divine Will kept Her Immersed within *Two Immense Seas* – *One of Sorrow*, and *Another*, More Extensive, of Joys and Beatitudes; and while that of Sorrow Gave Her All the Martyrdoms, that of Joys gave Her All the Contentments. Her Beautiful Soul Alone Followed Me into Limbo, and

was present at the Feast that All the Patriarchs, the Prophets, Her father, Her mother and Our Dear Saint Joseph Made for Me. Through My Presence, Limbo became Paradise; and I could not do without letting the One who had been Inseparable from Me in My Pains, Participate in this *First Feast* of the creatures.”

V21 – 4.30.27 – “Oh, if the creatures could see what happens in the Secret of Our Hearts, How Surprised with Amazement they would be! This happened when I and My Mama were on earth, as We were Preparing, between the *Two of Us*, the Kingdom of Redemption – All the Remedies that were needed so that Everyone might Find Salvation. We did not spare Sacrifices, nor Work, nor Life, nor Prayers; and while We were All intent on thinking about Everyone - on Giving Our Life for All, no one would think about Us; no one Knew What We were Doing. My Celestial Mama was the Depository of the Kingdom of Redemption, and therefore She took part in All of the Sacrifices, and in All of the Sorrows. Only Saint Joseph Knew What We were Doing, but he did not take part in All of Our Sorrows.”

V23 – 3.11.28 – “My ‘I Love You’ Flows in the water You Drink, in the food You Take, in the air You Breathe, in the Rivers of Love that pass between You and Your Mama and Saint Joseph, in the Prayers You do, in Your Ardent Heartbeat, in the sleep You Take.’

V24 – 7.7.28 – “...while accompanying my Sweet Jesus in the little room of Nazareth in order to follow His Acts, I thought to myself: ‘Certainly my Beloved Jesus had the Kingdom of His Divine Will during His Hidden Life. The Sovereign Lady Possessed His Fiat, He was the Divine Will Itself, and Saint Joseph, in the middle of these Seas of Endless Light – how could he not let himself be Dominated by this Most Holy Will?’ But while I was thinking of this, My Highest Good, Jesus, Sighing with Sorrow told me in my interior: “My daughter, indeed My Divine Will Reigned in this House of Nazareth on earth as It does in Heaven. My Celestial Mama and I knew no other will, **and Saint Joseph Lived in the Reflections of Our Will**. But I was like a King without a people, isolated, without Cortege, without Army, and My Mama was like a Queen without children, because She was not surrounded by other children Worthy of Her to whom She could Entrust Her Crown of Queen, so as to have the Offspring of Her Noble Children All kings and queens. And I had the Sorrow of being a King without a people; and if those who surrounded Me could be called a people, it was a sick people – some were blind, some mute, some deaf, some crippled, some covered with wounds. It was a people that gave Me dishonor - not Honor; Even More, it did not even Know Me, nor did it Want to Know Me. So, I was King only for Myself, and My Mama was Queen without the Long Generation of Her Offspring of Royal Children.

But in order to be able to say that I had My Kingdom, and to Rule, I had to have Ministers/Priests; and even though I had Saint Joseph as Prime Minister, one Minister only does not Constitute a Ministry. I had to have a Great Army, all Intent on Fighting to Defend the Rights of the Kingdom of My Divine Will; and a Faithful People that would have, as Law, only the Law of My Divine Will.”

V27 – 10.27.29 - “My daughter, My Divine Will Reigns. It can be Paralleled to Me, Eternal Word, Who, in Descending from Heaven, Enclosed Myself in the Womb of My Celestial Mother. Who Knew anything? No one, not even Saint Joseph Knew, at the beginning of My Conception,

that I was Already in their midst. Only My Inseparable Mama was Aware of Everything. So, the Great Portent of My Descent from Heaven upon earth had occurred, and in reality; and while with My Immensity I Existed Everywhere - Heaven and earth were Immersed in Me, with My Person I was Enclosed in the Maternal Womb of the Immaculate Queen – no one Knew Me, I was ignored by all.”

Talk #3 - “...Just as I directed My *First Steps* toward the Virgin Mother, so did My Divine Will Direct Its *First Steps* in you, Luisa; and as It asked for your human will and you surrendered it, It Immediately Formed Its *First Act of Conception* in your soul; and as It Manifested Its Knowledges, Giving you as though Many Divine Sips, It Formed Its Life and Gave start to the Formation of Its Kingdom. But, for a long time, who Knew anything? No one; only you, Luisa and I with My Mother were aware of Everything; and after some time My Representative, the one who Directed you, became Aware of what was Happening in you – Symbol of My Representative, Saint Joseph, who was to appear as My father before creatures, and who, before I came out of the Maternal Womb, had the Great Honor and Gift of Knowing that I was Already in their midst.”

“...very often other Representatives of Mine have come to you, from afar and from nearby, who have Listened to the Beautiful News of the Kingdom of My Divine Will, the Knowledges about It, and how It Wants to be Recognized. But, some for lack of influence, some of human will, they did not occupy themselves with Spreading It, and It remained unknown and ignored, even though It already exists in their midst; but because It is not Known, It does not Reign – It Reigns only in you Luisa, just as I was only with My Celestial Mama and with My foster father Saint Joseph.”

“...I remained in the midst of creatures, only with My Divine Mother and with Saint Joseph who Knew Me very well and I Formed their Paradise on earth, while for the others it was as if I did not exist; in the Same Way, having Formed Its Life in you with All the Cortege of Its Knowledges, if It does not Receive the Effects, the Purpose for which It has made Itself Known, how can My Fiat depart?”

V27 – 1.30.30 – “So, just as My Redemption had Its Beginning, not in the whole world, but in the Center of Judea, because in this Nation there was the little core of those who were Awaiting Me, there was She Whom I had Chosen as Mother, and Saint Joseph, who was to be My foster father - in this Nation I had Manifested Myself to the Prophets by letting them Know that I was Going to Come upon earth; it was Right that, there where this was Known, they be the *First ones* to have Me in their midst; and even though they were ungrateful, and many did not Want to know Me, yet, who can deny that My Celestial Mama, the Apostles, the disciples, were from the Jewish nation, and that they were the *First Criers* who exposed their lives to Make Known to the other Nations My Coming upon earth and the Goods that are in My Redemption? – so it shall be for the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat:...”

V28 – 6.2.30 – “...If I did Miracles, they had something to say, because they believed I was the son of Saint Joseph; they had to say that the Promised Messiah could not come from a *Carpenter*, and they kept arousing doubts about My Divine Person, So Much So, as to form clouds around the Sun of My Holy Humanity. And I aroused the little Breezes to get rid of the clouds, and I

Reappeared More Blazing with Light in their midst, in order to Accomplish the Purpose of My Coming upon earth, that was Redemption.”

V29 – 5.31.31 - ...I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat, and my poor mind paused in the little *House of Nazareth*, where Mary, the Queen of Heaven, the Celestial King Jesus, and Saint Joseph, were in Possession of and Lived in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. So, this Kingdom is not foreign to the earth; the *House of Nazareth*, the little Family that Lived in It, Belonged to this Kingdom and kept It in Full Force. But while I was thinking about this, my Great King Jesus told me: “My daughter, indeed the Kingdom of My Divine Will has Existed upon earth, and therefore there is the Sure Hope that *It shall Return Again to Its Full Force*. Our *House of Nazareth* was Its True Kingdom; however, We were without peoples. Now, *You Must Know* that *each creature is a Kingdom*; therefore, the one who lets the Divine Will Reign within herself can be called a little Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. So, she is a tiny little *House of Nazareth* that We have upon earth; and, though little, since Our Divine Will is in her, Reigning, Heaven is not closed for her; she observes the Same Laws of the Celestial Fatherland, she Loves with the Same Love, Feeds herself with the Foods from Up There, and is Incorporated into the Kingdom of Our Interminable Regions. Now, in order to Form the Great Kingdom of Our Will upon earth, *First* We shall Make the Many tiny little *Houses of Nazareth* – that is, the souls who shall Want to Know It in order to let It Reign within themselves. I Myself, and Mary the Sovereign Queen, shall be at the Head of these tiny little *Houses*, because, We having been the *First* to Possess this Kingdom on earth, it is Our Right, that We shall not surrender to anyone, to be *the Directors* of them. Then, with these tiny little *Houses*, repeaters of *Our House of Nazareth*, We shall Form Many little States of Ours, Many Provinces, that, after they have been Formed Well, and ordered like Many little Kingdoms of Our Will, shall Fuse Together and shall Form One Single Kingdom and One Great People.”

V30 – 3.20.32 – “...In fact if I might not have Manifested to you that I Can Give and Want to Give My Divine Will Dominating and Reigning in the midst of creatures, you would have been indifferent like All the others for a Good So Great. So that your interest, your prayers have been effects and parts of that which you have Known. And I Myself when I Came upon the earth, in the thirty years of My Hidden Life it can be said that I apparently didn’t Do Good to anyone, nor did even one Know Me. I remained in the midst of them unobserved, the Whole Good was Developed between Me and the Celestial Father, My Celestial Mother and Dear St. Joseph, because They Knew Who I Was; All the others Knew nothing.”

V32 – 4.16.33 – “...oh! if creatures might pay attention to Me, they would have Felt in My Steps the Continuous Cry: I Race, I Race in search of creatures, in order to Love them and to be Loved. Thus if I Worked with St. Joseph in order to Procure the necessities of life, it was Love that Raced, they were Conquests and Triumphs that I Made, because *One Fiat* was enough for Me in order to have everything at My Disposition, and making use of My Hands for a little profit, the Heavens were Stupefied, the Angels remained Enraptured and Mute in seeing Me abase Myself to the humblest actions of life, but My Love had Its Outlet, It Filled, Overflowed in My Acts, and I was Always the Divine Conqueror and Triumphator.”

Luisa is the First

V26 – 8.3.29 - “My daughter, when Our Divinity decides to do Universal Works, with the soul who is Chosen as the *First*, to whom We Entrust a Work that Must Serve for the Good of All, the Ardor of Our Love is So Great, that We put Everything and Everyone aside, as if no one else existed, and We Centralize the Whole of Our Divine Being over her, and We give her So Much of Our Own, to the Point of Forming Seas around her and of Drowning her with All Our Goods. And We want to Give So Much, because the Ardor of Our Love leads Us to Never stop, so as to see in her Our Work Accomplished, through which Everything and Everyone can Enjoy and Take the Universal Goods that Our Work Encloses. With this, it is not that We do not see what the other creatures do, because Our All-Seeingness and Immensity conceals nothing from Us - We are Aware of Everything, and from Us Come the Life and Helps for All - but We Act in Such a Way, and behave as if nothing else existed.

So We Acted in *Creation*. After having Formed heavens, suns, earth, Ordering Everything with Such Harmony and Magnificence as to be Stunning, in Creating Adam, We Centralized Ourselves over him, and the Ardor of Our Love was So Great, It Overflowed So Strongly, that Forming a Veil around Us, It made Everything disappear for Us – while We saw Everything - and We Occupied Ourselves *only* with man. What did We not Pour into him? Everything. While in the Creation there was the Magnificence and Beauty of Our Works, in man there was not only the Centralization of All Our Works Fused in him, but, What’s More, the settling of Our Life. Our Love Overflowed, It Gave Itself no rest, It Wanted to Give Always, because It saw in him All the human generations.

So We Acted in *Mary the Queen of Heaven*. Everything was put aside – All the evil of the other creatures, and We Occupied Ourselves *only* with Her; and We Poured So Much, that She was the Full of Grace, because She was to be the Universal Mother, and Cause of the Redemption of All.

So We are Acting with *you Luisa*, for the Kingdom of Our Divine Will - We are Behaving as if nothing else existed. If We Wanted to Look at what the other creatures are doing, the evils they commit, the ingritudes, the Kingdom of Our Will would remain Always in Heaven; not only this, but We would not even Feel Disposed to Tell a Single Truth about Our Supreme Fiat. But Our Love, Forming Its Veil of Love over all the evils of creatures, puts everything aside for Us, and Overflowing Strongly, not only Makes Us speak about It, but, What’s More, Makes Us decide to Give the Great Gift of the Kingdom of Our Fiat to creatures. When Our Love is dead set on something, it seems It does not Reason, and It wants to Win by Dint of Love, not of Reason; therefore, as if It saw and heard nothing, at any cost It Wants to Give what It has decided. So, this is why It holds nothing back, and It Pours the Whole of Itself out over the creature Who is Chosen for the Great Universal Good that Must Descend for the Good of all human generations. And this is the Reason for the So Much Giving and Saying to you Luisa – these are the Ardors of Our Love, that wants to hold nothing back; It Wants to Give Everything as long as the Kingdom of the Divine Will May Reign upon earth.”

Day Seventeen - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will

“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 that, 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 that 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!"

Talk #4 - Day Eighteen - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will

"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.”

Meditation 1 - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

“My child, Give Me your hand now, and Follow Me, as I Continue to Give you My Lessons.

So I departed from Nazareth, accompanied by Saint Joseph, facing a long journey, and crossing mountains to go visit Elisabeth in Judea, who, in her advanced age, had Miraculously become a mother.

I went to her, not to make a simple visit, but because I Burned with the Desire to Bring her Jesus. The Fullness of Grace, of Love and of Light that I Felt within Me, Pushed Me to Bring, to Multiply – to Increase a Hundredfold the Life of My Son in creatures.”

Day Twenty-two - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine 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, that the Divine Will had Formed in Me, to Love Him, Adore Him, and Thank Him.”

Meditation 2 - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

“Now, *You Must Know* that only eight days had passed from the Birth of the Divine Infant. Everything was Feast and Happiness; the very Creation, taking a Festive Attitude, Celebrated Its Baby Creator. But duty interrupted Our Joys, because in those times there was a law that All *Firstborn* sons were to undergo the cruel cut of Circumcision. My Heart of Mother bled with Sorrow in having to submit My Dear Son, My Life, My own Creator, to such a bitter Pain. Oh, how I would have Wanted to take His place! But the Supreme Volition Imposed Itself on My Love, and Giving Me Heroism, Commanded Me to Circumcise the Baby God. My child, you cannot Comprehend how Much it cost Me; but the Divine Fiat Won, and I Obeyed, United with Saint Joseph. In Mutual Agreement, we had My Dear Son Circumcised. At the painful cut, I felt My Heart being Torn, and I Cried. Saint Joseph Cried too, and My Dear Baby Sobbed, and His

Pain was such that He shivered, and Looking at Me, He Sought Help. What an Hour of Pain and Spasm for the *Three of Us*! It was Such that, More than a sea, it Engulfed All creatures, to Bring them the *First Pledge* and the very Life of My Son, to Place them in Safety.”

Day Twenty-three - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

“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 that 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 that 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* – that was to make Heaven and earth tremble, and even hell; a Name that was to be Balm, Defense and Help for Every heart.”

Meditation 3 - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will

“Now, at the end of the *forty days*, the Dear Baby, Drowned More than Ever in His Love, *Wanted to Obey the law*, Presenting Himself to the temple to Offer Himself for the Salvation of Each one. It was the Divine Will that Called Us to the Great Sacrifice, and *We Promptly Obeyed*. My child, when this Divine Fiat finds Promptness in Doing what It Wants, It Places at the creature’s *disposal* Its Divine Strength, Its Sanctity, Its Creative Power to Multiply that Act, that Sacrifice, for All and for Each one. In that Sacrifice It Places the little coin of Infinite Value, with which one can Pay and Satisfy for All.

It was the *first time* that your Mama and Saint Joseph went out Together with Baby Jesus. All Creation Recognized its Creator; they Felt Honored at having Him in their midst, and in a Festive Attitude, they accompanied us along the way. As *We* arrived at the Temple, *We prostrated Ourselves* and Adored the Supreme Majesty. Then *We* placed Him in the arms of the priest, who was Simeon, who made of Him an Offering to the Eternal Father - Offering Him for the Salvation of all. And while he Offered Him, Inspired by God, he Recognized the Divine Word, and Exulting with Immense Joy, he Adored and Thanked the Dear Baby.”

Day Twenty-four - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

“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 shall Continue to Give you My Lessons on the great evils of the human will.

“...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.”

*CCC - 532 Jesus' obedience to his mother and legal father fulfils the fourth commandment Perfectly and was the temporal image of his filial obedience to his Father in heaven. the everyday obedience of Jesus to **Joseph and Mary** both announced and anticipated the obedience of Holy Thursday: "Not my will. . ." ²²³ The obedience of Christ in the daily routine of his hidden life was already inaugurating his work of restoring what the disobedience of Adam had destroyed.* ²²⁴

Day Twenty-five- The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

“Now, *You Must Know* that for your Mama, for Dear and Sweet Jesus, and for Saint Joseph, the little *House of Nazareth* was a Paradise. Being the Eternal Word, My Dear Son Possessed the Divine Will within Himself, of His Own Virtue; Immense Seas of Light, of Sanctity, of Infinite Joys and Beauties Resided in that little Humanity. I Possessed the Divine Will by Grace, and even though I could not Embrace Immensity, as did Beloved Jesus – since He was God and Man, while I was Always His finite Creature – still, the Divine Fiat Filled Me So Much as to Form Its Seas of Light, of Sanctity, of Love, of Beauties and of Happiness. And the Light that came from Us, the Love, and All that a Divine Will can Possess, were So Great that *Saint Joseph remained Eclipsed, Inundated, and Lived from Our Reflections.*

Dear child, in this *House*, the Kingdom of the Divine Will was in Full Force. Every little Act of Ours – working, starting the fire, preparing the food... – All were Animated by the Supreme Volition, and were Formed on the Solidity of the Sanctity of Pure Love. Therefore, from the tiniest to the Greatest of *Our* Acts, Immense Joys, Happinesses and Beatitudes were unleashed. And We remained So Inundated as to Feel *Ourselves* as though under a Pouring Rain of New Joys and Indescribable Contentments.

My child, *You Must Know* that the Divine Will Possesses, by Nature, the Source of Joys, and when It Reigns in the creature It Delights in Giving, in each one of her Acts, the New and Continuous Act of Its Joys and Happinesses. Oh, How Happy We were! Everything was Peace, Highest Union, and each of *Us* Felt Honored in Obeying the other. My Dear Son also *competed* in Wanting to be *commanded by Me and by Dear Saint Joseph* in the little jobs. Oh, How Beautiful it was to see Him in the Act of Helping His *foster father* in the smith-work, or to see Him take food! But How Many Seas of Grace did He let Flow in those Acts for the Good of creatures?

CCC - 534 The finding of Jesus in the temple is the only event that breaks the silence of the Gospels about the hidden years of Jesus. ²²⁶ *Here Jesus lets us catch a glimpse of the mystery of his total consecration to a mission that flows from his Divine sonship: "Did you not know that I*

must be about my Father's work?"²²⁷ Mary and **Joseph** did not understand these words, but they accepted them in faith. Mary "kept all these things in her heart" during the years Jesus remained hidden in the silence of an ordinary life.

Meditation 5 - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

"We continued to spend *Our* Lives in the quiet little *House of Nazareth*, and My Dear Son Grew in Grace and in Wisdom. He was Charming because of the Sweetness and the Gentleness of His Voice, the Sweet Enchantment of His Eyes, and the Loveliness of His Whole Person. Yes, My Son was Truly Beautiful, Unsurpassingly Beautiful!

He had recently reached the age of twelve, when *We* went to Jerusalem according to Custom, in order to Solemnize the Passover. We set out on the journey – He, Saint Joseph and I. Very often, as *We* proceeded, with devotion and recollected, My Jesus would break the silence and Speak to us now of His Celestial Father, now of the Immense Love for souls that He Felt in His Heart.

Once in Jerusalem, *We* went directly to the Temple, and as *We* Arrived, *We Prostrated Ourselves* with *Our* faces to the ground, Adoring God Profoundly, and Praying for a long time. *Our* Prayer was So Fervent and Recollected as to Open the Heavens, Draw and Bind the Celestial Father, and therefore Hasten the Reconciliation between Him and men.

"...After *We* had Fulfilled *Our* Duty in the Temple and Celebrated the Passover, *We* prepared to Return to Nazareth. In the confusion of the crowd, *We* were separated; I remained with the women, and Joseph joined the men.

I looked around to see whether My Jesus had come with Me, but, not seeing Him, I thought He had remained with his father Joseph. But what was not the surprise and the concern I felt when, as we arrived at the place at which *We* were to Reunite, I did not see Him at his side! Unaware of what had happened, *We* felt Such Fright and Such Pain that *We* both remained mute. Overcome with Sorrow, *We* went back hurriedly, anxiously asking those whom *We* met: "O Tell Us if you have seen Jesus, *Our* Son, for *We can not Live without Him!*"

Crying, *We* would describe His features: "He is All Lovable; His Beautiful Azure Eyes Sparkle with Light and Speak to the heart; His Gaze Strikes, Enraptures and Binds; His Forehead is Majestic; His Face is Beautiful, of an Enchanting Beauty; His Most Sweet Voice Descends deep into the heart and Sweetens All bitternesses; His Hair, Curly and like Finest Gold, Renders Him Striking and Charming. All is Majesty, Dignity and Sanctity in Him. He is the Most Beautiful among the sons of men!"

But in spite of *Our* searching, nobody was able to Tell Us anything. The Sorrow I felt was So Cruel as to make Me Weep bitterly, opening, every instant, deep gashes in My Soul, that caused Me True Spasms of death.

"...Seeing that no one was able to Give Us information, I anxiously questioned the Angels Who surrounded Me: "But, tell Me, where is My beloved Jesus? Where should I direct My Steps in order to find Him? O, tell Him I can bear no more; bring Him into My Arms on Your Wings! My Angels, have pity on My Tears, Help Me - Bring Me Jesus!"

In the meantime, as every search had turned out in vain, *We* returned to Jerusalem. After *three days* of Most bitter Sighs, Tears, Anxieties and Fears, *We* entered the temple. I was All Eyes and looked Everywhere, when, finally, overcome with Jubilation, I saw My Son in the midst of

the doctors of the law! He was speaking with Such Wisdom and Majesty as to Make those who were Listening remain Enraptured and Amazed. Just in seeing Him, I Felt Life come back to Me, and Immediately I understood the Secret Reason of His being lost.”

Day Twenty-six - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

“Now, Pay Attention to Me and Listen. Listen, My child: a New Life of Sorrow, of Loneliness and of long separations from My Highest Good, Jesus, Begins for your Mama. His Hidden Life is ended, and He Feels the Irresistible Need of Love to go out in public, to Make Himself Known, and to go in Search of man, lost in the maze of his human will, and prey to All evils. Dear Saint Joseph had already died; Jesus was leaving, and I remained alone in the little House.

Day Twenty-eight - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

“Now, listen to Me, child of My Sorrows. As My Dear Son Breathed His last, He Descended into Limbo, Triumpher and Bearer of Glory and Happiness to that prison in which were all the Patriarchs and the Prophets, the *first father Adam*, Dear Saint Joseph, My Holy Parents, and All those who had been Saved by Virtue of the Foreseen Merits of the Future Redeemer.”

PRAYERS TO ST. JOSEPH

O Joseph, virgin-father of Jesus, all-chaste husband of the Virgin Mary, pray every day for us to that same Jesus, the son of God, that we, clad in the armour of his grace, may fight the good fight in this world and be crowned by him in death in the Most Holy Divine Will. **Amen.**

O St. Joseph, Mary’s pure bridegroom, who because of thy purity and love of justice was chosen for the foster father of Jesus Christ, do not leave me, I beseech thee, in my necessities and cares; ask for me the grace to live a just and pure life like thine, and grant, that I may obtain the happiness of dying, like thee, in the arms of Jesus and Mary in the Most Holy Divine Will. **Amen.**

O St. Joseph, father and guardian of virgins, to whose faithful keeping Christ Jesus, innocence itself, and Mary the virgin of virgins, were entrusted, I pray and beseech thee by that twofold and Most Precious charge, by Jesus and Mary, to save me from All uncleanness, to keep my mind untainted, my heart pure, and my body chaste; and to help me always to serve Jesus and Mary in perfect chastity in the Most Holy Divine Will. **Amen.**

O St. Joseph, faithful Guardian and Father of virgins, to whom was confided the care of Jesus and Mary, the Queen of Virgins, I most humbly supplicate thee, by the love Thou dost bear Jesus and Mary, to obtain for me that, being preserved from all stain during my whole life, I may be ever able to serve them with unspotted purity of mind and body in the Most Holy Divine Will. **Amen.**

O St. Joseph, happy and blessed are you, to whom it has been given not only to see and to hear, but also to bear in your arms, to embrace, to clothe, and to watch over God himself, whom many kings have desired to see but have not seen, and to hear but have not heard in the Most Holy Divine Will. **Amen.**

O St. Joseph who Lived in the Reflections of the Divine Will of Jesus and Mary, Pray for us that we may now Live in the Divine Will one With Jesus, Mary and Luisa and that the Kingdom of God come on earth as it is in Heaven in the Most Holy Divine Will. **Amen.**

V. Pray for us, O blessed Joseph

R. That we may be worthy of the promises of Christ.

ANCIENT PRAYER TO ST. JOSEPH

O St. Joseph, whose protection is so great, so strong, so prompt before the throne of God, I place in thee all my interests and desires in the Most Holy Divine Will. **Amen**

O St. Joseph, assist me by thy powerful intercession and obtain for me all spiritual blessings through thy foster Son, Jesus Christ Our Lord, so that, having engaged here below thy heavenly power, I may offer thee my thanksgiving and homage in the Most Holy Divine Will. **Amen**

O St. Joseph, I never weary contemplating thee and Jesus asleep in thine arms. I dare not approach while He reposes near thy heart. Press Him in my name and kiss His fine head for me, and ask Him to return the kiss, when I draw my dying breath in the Most Holy Divine Will. **Amen.**

St. Joseph, patron on departing souls, pray for me always in the Most Holy Divine Will. **Amen.**

PRAYER TO ST. JOSEPH -*Often recited after the Rosary.*

To Thee, O Blessed Joseph, we have recourse in our tribulations and while imploring the aid of Thy Most Holy Spouse, we confidently invoke Thy patronage also. By that love which united Thee to the Immaculate Virgin Mother of God, and by the fatherly affection with which Thou didst embrace the Infant Jesus, we humbly beseech Thee graciously to regard the inheritance which Jesus Christ purchased by His Blood; and to help us in our necessities by Thy powerful intercession.

Protect, O most provident guardian of the Holy Family, the chosen children of Jesus Christ; ward off from us, O most loving Father all taint of error and corruption; graciously assist us from Heaven, O most powerful protector in our struggle with the powers of darkness; and as Thou didst once rescue the Child Jesus from imminent peril to His life, so now defend the Holy Church of God from the snares of her enemies and from all adversity.

Shield each one of us with Thine unceasing patronage, that imitating Thine example and supported by Thine aid, we may be enabled to live a good life, die a holy death, and secure everlasting happiness in Heaven. **Amen.**

MEMORARE TO ST. JOSEPH

Remember, O most pure spouse of the Blessed Virgin Mary, my sweet protector, St. Joseph, that no one ever had recourse to thy protection or implored thy aid without obtaining relief. Confiding therefore in thy goodness, I come before thee, and humbly supplicate thee. Oh, despise not my petitions, foster-father of the Redeemer, but graciously receive them. **Amen.**

SHORT CONSECRATION TO ST. JOSEPH

O St. Joseph, obtain for us to live a sinless life, and keep us always under thy patronage. **Amen.**

CONSECRATION TO ST. JOSEPH

Great Patriarch St. Joseph, by that solicitude full of love, with which thou didst take care of Jesus and Mary in this life, deign to watch over our existence here below until our last breath.

Amen

+FatherVallet

FIAT!!!