

Luisa and the Holy Sacrament of the Eucharist in the Divine Will – Part I

Luke 22:14-20 - ¹⁴When the hour came, He reclined at the table, and the apostles with Him. ¹⁵And He said to them, "I have eagerly desired to eat this Passover with you before I suffer; ¹⁶for I say to you, I shall not eat it again until it is fulfilled in the Kingdom of God." ¹⁷And when He had taken a cup and given thanks, He said, "Take this and share it among yourselves; ¹⁸for I say to you, I will not drink of the fruit of the vine from now on until the Kingdom of God comes." ¹⁹And when He had taken some bread and given thanks, He broke it and gave it to them, saying, "This is My Body, which is being given for you; do this in remembrance of Me." ²⁰And in the same way He took the cup after they had eaten, saying, "This cup, which is Poured Out for you, is the New Covenant in My Blood."

Talk #1

V1 - 'Lord, You see, without You I was unable to Do anything Good. The Meditation – I did it all distracted, ugly; So Much So that I would not have the Courage to offer it to You at **Holy Communion**. ...So I didn't know what to Do. And then, the Pain that You are continuously offended, and of not knowing when to Do, as You taught me before, those Acts of Reparation, those Visits to the **Most Holy Sacrament** for the different offenses You Receive. Tell me a little bit, then, what should I have Done?' And He, benignly, instructing me, would Say:

"...2 – With regard to **Holy Communion**, *I Do Not Want you to afflict yourself* because you are not able to stay there; know that this is a shadow of the Pains I Suffered in Gethsemani. What shall happen when I make you *Share* in the Scourges, the Thorns and the Nails? The thought of Greater Pains shall make you Suffer the Minor Pains with *More Courage*. So, when during **Holy Communion** you find yourself alone, agonizing, think that I Want you a little bit as *Company* in My Agony in the Garden. ...when you find yourself without Me, afflicted, empty of any Consolation, Filled with sadnesses, with worries, with pains, *Come Close To Me*, wipe that Blood from Me, offer those Pains to Me as *Relief* for My Most Bitter Agony. By Doing so, you shall Find the way to be able to *Remain with Me* after **Communion**. It is not that you shall not suffer, because the *Most Bitter Pain* I can Give to the souls Dear to Me is to *deprive* them of Me; but by thinking that with that *suffering* of yours you Give *Relief* to Me, you shall also be content.

3 – As for the visits and Acts of Reparation, *You Must Know* that Everything I Did in the course of *Thirty-Three* years, from when I was Born, up to when I Died, I AM Continuing in the **Sacrament** of the Altar. Therefore, I want you to visit Me *Thirty-Three* times a day, Honoring My Years and also Uniting with Me in the **Sacrament**, with My Own Intentions – that is, *Reparation, Adoration....* This you shall Do at All times: with the *first* thought of the morning, Fly immediately before the *Tabernacle* in which I AM Present for Love of you, and visit Me; with the *last* thought of the evening, *while* you sleep at night, *before and after* your meal, at the *beginning* of each one of your actions, while walking, working...."

V1 - ...How Much Pain it was for Jesus to see people Receiving **Communion** *sacrilegiously*; Priests Celebrating the *Holy Sacrifice of the Mass* in mortal sin, out of habit; and some – a horror to say it – even out of interest. ...How Many times, while the Priest was Celebrating the *Sacrosanct Mystery*, Jesus is Forced to go into his hands, because He is Called by the Priestly Authority. One could see those hands dripping with rot, blood, or smeared with mud. O! how pitiful then, was the State of Jesus, *So Holy, So Pure*, in those hands that struck horror at the mere

sight. It seemed He Wanted to Escape from between those hands, but He was Forced to stay until the **Species of Bread and Wine** would be Consumed.

...Now, while seeing Jesus or the Priest Celebrating the *Divine Sacrifice*, Jesus would make me understand that *In The Mass* there is the whole *depth* of Our *Sacrosanct Religion*. ...The *Mass* reminds us of our *Redemption*; It speaks to us, step by step, of the Pains that Jesus Suffered for us; It also Manifests to us *His Immense Love*, for He was not content with Dying on the Cross, but He Wanted to Continue His State of *Victim* in the **Most Holy Eucharist**. The *Mass* also tells us that our *bodies*, decayed, reduced to ashes by death, shall *Rise Again* on the Day of the *Judgment*, *Together* with Christ, to *Immortal* and *Glorious Life*. Jesus made me comprehend that the *Most Consoling* thing for a Christian, and the *Highest* and *Most Sublime Mysteries* of our *Holy Religion* are: Jesus in the **Blessed Sacrament** and the *Resurrection* of our bodies to *Glory*. These are *Profound Mysteries*, that we shall comprehend only beyond the stars; but Jesus in the **Blessed Sacrament** makes us almost touch them with our own hands, in different ways. *First*, His *Resurrection*; *Second*, His State of Annihilation under those *Species*, though it is certain that Jesus is there **Present, Alive and Real**. Then, once those *Species* are Consumed, His Real Presence no longer exists. And as the *Species* are *Consecrated* Again, He Comes Again to Assume His **Sacramental** State. So, Jesus in the **Sacrament** reminds us of the *Resurrection* of our bodies to *Glory*: just as Jesus, when His **Sacramental** State ceases, *Resides in the Womb of God, His Father, the Same for us* – when our lives cease, our souls go to Make their *Dwelling* in Heaven, in the *Womb* of God, while our bodies are consumed. So, it can be said that they shall no longer exist; but then, with a *Prodigy* of the Omnipotence of God, our bodies shall *Acquire New Life*, and *Uniting* with the soul, shall go *Together to Enjoy the Eternal Beatitude*. ...O! How Many things Jesus in the **Sacrament** tells us; but who can say them All? Truly, I would be too long. If the Lord allows it, I shall reserve saying something else on other occasions.

V2 – 4.9.99 - This morning, Jesus made Himself seen and Carried me inside a Church. There I listened to *Holy Mass* and I Received **Communion** from the Hands of Jesus. After this, I clung to His Feet, but So Strongly that I could not detach myself...

...“**Do Not Fear, for I Do Not Leave you.** This morning I want to make you Content – Come and *Stay with me* in the *Tabernacle*.” And so we both withdrew into the *Tabernacle*. Who can say what we did? Now He would *Kiss* me, and I Him; now I would *Rest* in Him, and Jesus in me; now I would see the offenses He Received and would make Acts of Reparation for the different offenses. Who can say the Patience of Jesus in the **Sacrament**? It is Such and So Great that it is frightening just to think about it.

V2 – 4.12.99 - Today, without making me wait too long, Jesus came quickly and told me: “**You Are My Tabernacle.** Being in the **Sacrament** is for Me the Same as being **In** your heart; or rather, in you I Find something More: I AM able to *share* My Pains with you and to have you *Together* with Me, a **Living Victim before Divine Justice**, that I do not find in the **Sacrament**.” And while saying these Words, **He Enclosed Himself Inside Of me.**

V2 – 7.18.99 - It continues almost always in the Same Way. This time it seemed to me that In my heart there was **Sacramental** Jesus, and from the *Holy Host* He Spread Many *Rays* in my Interior; and Many *Threads* came out of my heart, that *Intertwined* with All those *Rays of Light*.

It seemed to me that Jesus, with His Love, would draw the whole of my heart **To Himself**; and my heart, with those *Threads*, would Draw and Bind the **Whole of Jesus To Stay With me**.

V2 - 10.14.99 – “...by sin, *going out* of this Peacemaking Mother Hope, So Tender and Compassionate, Who reaches the Point of Nourishing her with Her Own Flesh, that is Jesus in the **Sacrament**, The **Primary Object of our Hope**, the soul goes to Live in the midst of barbarian people, that are the demons who, denying her the slightest refreshment, nourish her with nothing but poison, that is sin...

Talk #2

V3 – 11.3.99 - This morning my Lovable Jesus Came and Transported me outside of myself, inside a Church; then He disappeared and I was left alone. Now, finding myself in the Presence of the **Most Holy Sacrament**, I Did my usual Adoration, but while I was Doing this, I seemed to have become All eyes to see whether I could Catch Sight of Sweet Jesus. At that moment, I saw Him on the Altar, as a Child, Calling me with His Gracious little Hand. Who can say my Contentment? I *Flew* to Him, and without thinking of anything else, I *squeezed* Him in my arms and I *Kissed* Him;...

V3 – 4.24.00 - “Since the **Sacrament** of the **Eucharist** is the **Fruit of the Cross**, I feel More Disposed to Concede Suffering to you when you Receive My Body. In fact, in seeing you Suffer, it seems to Me that I Continue My Passion in you For the Good of souls - not Mystically, but **Really!**; and this is a Great *Relief* for Me, as I Collect the **True Fruit of My Cross** and of the **Eucharist**.”

V3 – 5.1.00 - “My daughter, if the **Eucharist** is the **Deposit of the Future Glory**, the **Cross** is the **Disbursement** with which to **Purchase** It. If the **Eucharist** is the **Seed** that prevents corruption – like those aromatic herbs that prevent decomposition when applied to cadavers – and Gives **Immortality** to soul and body, the **Cross Embellishes** and is So Powerful that if debts have been contracted, It becomes their **Guarantor**, and It More Surely **Obtains the Restitution** of the Debt’s Deed. And after It has Satisfied every Debt, It **Forms** for the soul the Most **Refulgent Throne in the Future Glory**. Ah! yes, the **Cross** and the **Eucharist** alternate, and One **Operates** More **Powerfully** than the Other.”

V4 – 7.3.02 - “My daughter, each Period of **My Life** Receives from man Distinct and Special Acts and **Degrees of Imitation**, of Love, of Reparation and other things. But the Period of My **Eucharistic Life** is All Life of **Hiddenness**, of **Transformation** and of Continuous **Consummation**; So Much So, that I can say that after My Love reached the Excess and was even Consumed, in My **Infinite Wisdom** I could not find any other *External Sign to Prove* My Love for man. And just as My **Incarnation, Life and Passion** on the Cross *Receive Love, Praise, Thanksgiving, Imitation* - My **Sacramental Life** receives from man an **Ecstatic Love**, a Love of *Dissolving* oneself in Me, a Love of *Perfect Consummation*; and as the soul is **Consumed** in My Very **Sacramental Life**, she can say that she *Performs*, before the *Divinity*, the *Same Offices* that **I Perform Continuously before God for Love of men**. And this **Consummation** shall Make the soul **Overflow Into Eternal Life**.”

V4 – 3.12.03 – “...loaded down as I was with All Pains, I had to Press the Omnipotent One to Accept and to let Me Continue My Sacrifice for the Salvation of the whole of mankind, present and future. And I Obtained this; and the **Sacrifice Is Still Lasting**, the Pressure is **Continuous**, though it is all a **Pressure of Love** – *do you want to know* where and how? In the **Sacrament of the Eucharist**. In It the **Sacrifice Is Continuous; Perpetual** is the Pressure I put on the Father to use *Mercy* upon creatures; and on souls, in order to Obtain their Love; and I Find Myself in a Continuous contrast, **Dying Continuously** - though *All Deaths of Love*. So, aren't you Happy that **I Let you Participate in the Periods of My Own Life?**”

V5 – 10.3.03 – “Everything – Everything has been Given Value by My Blessing. Even More, I tell you that Everything Good that creatures Do, was All Done by My Holy Humanity, so that All the works of creatures might *first be Divinized* by Me. Furthermore, **My Life, Real and True**, still *Continues* in the world, not only in the **Most Holy Sacrament**, but in the souls who are *In My Grace*;...”

V6 – 12.5.03 - Since this morning I could not Receive **Holy Communion**, I was all afflicted, though resigned, and I thought to myself that if I had not been in this position of being bedridden and of being a *Victim*, I would certainly have been able to Receive Him. And I said to the Lord: ‘You see, the State of Victim subjects me to the Sacrifice of depriving myself of Receiving You in the **Sacrament**. ...“My daughter, poor daughter, **Courage**, the Privation of Me *Excites* the *Desire* More, and in this *Excited Desire* the soul **Breathes** God; and God, Feeling More Ignited by this *Excitement* of the soul, **Breathes** the soul. In this **Breathing each other** - God and the soul - **Thirst for Love Ignites More**, and since **Love is Fire**, it *Forms the Purgatory* of the soul, and this *Purgatory of Love* serves her, not as just one **Communion** a day, as the Church allows, but as a **Continuous Communion**, just as the **Breathing is Continuous**. But these are All **Communions of Most Pure Love** – only of Spirit, not of body; and since the *Spirit is More Perfect*, as a consequence, **Love is More Intense**. This is how I Repay, not one who does not want to receive Me, but one who cannot Receive Me, depriving himself of Me in order to Content Me.”

V7 – 10.14.06 – (a soul in Purgatory speaking to Luisa) ‘...Many times I made abuse by not Receiving **Communion** because of trifles, temptations, coldnesses, fears, and sometimes even in order to be able to bring reasons to my Confessor and let him hear that I was not Receiving **Communion**. Souls hold all this as nothing, but **God Judges it Most Severely**, Giving it Pains that *surpass* the other pains, because these are *Defects More Directed To Love*. In addition to All this, Jesus Christ in the **Most Blessed Sacrament** Burns with Love and with the Desire to Give Himself to souls. He Feels Himself *Dying Continuously With Love*, and when the soul can draw near Him to Receive it, but does not – or Even More, she remains there indifferent with Many useless pretexts – the affront and the displeasure He Receives are such that He Feels Restless, Burning, and cannot Give Vent to His Flames...’

After this, I Found myself Inside myself, All stupefied, thinking about the Pain of that soul, while here with us neglecting **Holy Communion** is really held as nothing.

V8 – 1.2.09 - To my Great repugnance and only to Obey, I continue to tell what has happened from December 28, regarding the earthquake. I was thinking to myself about the lot of So Many poor people, alive under the rocks, and about the lot of my Lord in the **Sacrament**, He too Alive and Buried under the rubble;...

“My daughter, ...Know that My **Sacramental** Lot is perhaps less unhappy, less nauseating under the rocks than *in the Tabernacles*. The number of *sacrileges committed* by Priests, and also by the people, is Such that I was tired of Descending into their hands and into their hearts, to the point of *being forced to destroy almost All of them*. And then, *What about the ambition and the scandals of Priests?...*”

V8 – 1.8.09 – “If the soul reaches the point of *no longer recognizing* herself, but **The Divine Being Within her**, these are the **Fruits of Good Communions**, and this is the **Divine Purpose** in Wanting to **Communicate Himself to** souls. But, how frustrated My Love Remains, and how few are the Fruits that souls gather from this **Sacrament**, to the point that the Majority of them remains *indifferent*, and even *Nauseated* by this Divine Food.”

V8 – 1.27.09 - “My daughter, *do you know* who you are? ‘**Luisa of the Passion of the Tabernacle**’. When I *Share My Pains* with you, you are still ‘*of Calvary*’; when I don’t, you are ‘*of the Tabernacle*’. See how True this is: in the *Tabernacle*, I show nothing on the outside – neither Crosses, nor Thorns; yet, My Immolation is the Same as on Calvary, the Prayers are the Same, the Offering of My Life Still Continues, My Divine Will has not changed in anything, I *Burn with Thirst for the Salvation of souls...* I can say that the things of My **Sacramental Life**, United with those of **My Mortal Life**, are **Always at One Point** – they have decreased in nothing; however, *Everything is Interior*. So, if your human will is the Same as when I used to share My Pains with you, if your Offerings are Similar, if your *Interior is United with Me*, with My Divine Will – am I not Right in saying that that you are **Luisa of the Passion of the Tabernacle**? With this difference alone: that when I share My Pains *with* you, you take part in My Mortal Life, and I *spare* the world the gravest scourges; when I do not share them with you, I *scourge* the world, and you take part in My **Sacramental Life** – but **the Life is Always One**.”

V9 – 3.23.10 - “My daughter, I Recommend that you **Not Get Out Of My Divine Will**, because My Divine Will contains Such **Power** as to be a **New Baptism** for the soul - and Even More than Baptism *itself*. In fact, while in the **Sacraments** there is *part* of My Grace, in My Divine Will there is the Whole *Fullness* of It. In the Baptism, the stain of original sin is *removed*, but passions and weaknesses *remain*. In My Divine Will, since the soul *destroys her own human* volition, she also *destroys* passions, weaknesses and *All that is human*; and she **Lives of the Virtues**, of the **Fortitude** and of **All the Divine Qualities**.”

On hearing this, I said to myself: ‘In a little while He is going to say that His Divine Will is Greater than **Communion** Itself.’ And He added: “Of course, of course, because the **Sacramental Communion** lasts a *few minutes*, while My Divine Will is **Perennial Communion**; even More, **Eternal - Entering Eternity in Heaven**. The **Sacramental Communion** is subject to some obstacles, either because of illness, or necessity, or because of those who have to administer It; while the **Communion of My Divine Will** is *not subject* to any hindrance. If the

soul only Wants It, All is dDone. No one can prevent her from having Such a Great Good that Forms the Happiness of the earth and of Heaven - neither demons, nor creatures, and not even My Omnipotence Itself.”

Talk #3

V11 – 3.3.12 – “These are the souls to whom I Keep Repeating: ‘Had I not Created the heavens, *For you Alone I Would Create them.*’ In them I Lay the Heaven of My Divine Will, and I Make of them the **True Images** of Myself; and within these Heavens I keep wandering about, Amusing Myself and Playing with them. To these Heavens I repeat: ‘Had I not left Myself in the **Sacrament**, *For you Alone I Would Have Done It.*’ In fact, they are **My True Hosts**, and just as I could not Live without a Will, in the Same Way *I Cannot Live without these* Heavens of My Divine Will; rather, they are not only **My True Hosts**, but **My Calvary** and **My Very Life**. *These Heavens of My Divine Will are More Dear to Me and More Privileged* than the *Tabernacles* and the **Very Consecrated Hosts**, because in the **Host** My Life ends as the Species is Consumed, while *in these Heavens of My Divine Will* My Life Never ends; Even More, they Serve as **My Hosts on earth** and shall be **Eternal Hosts in Heaven**. To these **Heavens of My Divine Will** I add: ‘Had I not Incarnated Myself in the Womb of My Mother, **for these souls alone** I would have Incarnated Myself, and **for them I would have Suffered My Passion**’, because in them I find the **True Fruit of My Incarnation and Passion.**”

V11 – 3.15.12 - “...It seems that the souls who do My Divine Will do nothing, while they do Everything, because, being in My Divine Will, they Act in a Divine Manner, in a Hidden and Surprising Way...”

“...This is why I can surely say that they are My True **Hosts** - but Living **Hosts**, not dead ones. In fact, the *Accidents* that Form the **Host** are not Full of Life, nor do they influence My Life; but the soul is Full of Life, and by doing My Divine Will, she Influences and Concurs with all that I do. This is why these **Hosts** Consecrated by My Divine Will are More Dear to Me than the Very **Sacramental Hosts**, and if I have Reason to Exist in the **Sacramental Hosts**, it is to Form the **Sacramental Hosts** of My Divine Will.”

V11 – 8.20.13 – “...to the one who Does My Divine Will I say: ‘**You are My Life, My Blood, My Bones.**’ The **True and Real Sacramental Transformation** takes place - not by Virtue of the words of the Priest, but by *Virtue of My Divine Will*. As soon as the soul *Decides to Live* of My Volition, My Divine Will Creates Myself in the soul; and as My Divine Will Flows in the human will, in the works, in the steps of the soul, she *undergoes as Many* of My Creations. It happens just as to a *Pyx* Full of Consecrated Particles: there are as Many Jesuses for as Many Particles - *One for each* Particle. In the Same Way, by Virtue of My Divine Will, the soul contains Myself *in her whole being*, as well as *in each part* of it. **One who Does My Divine Will Fulfills the True Eternal Communion – and a Communion with Complete Fruit.**”

V11 – 9.25.13 - I told the Confessor that Jesus had said to me that the **Will of God is the Center** of the soul;...

“...The Confessor was saying, instead, that the **Most Holy Sacrament** is our Center.

Now, on coming, Blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, *I had to Make* it in Such a Way that *Sanctity might be Easy and Accessible to All* - unless they did not want it - *in All conditions*,

in All circumstances and In Every place. It is *True* that the **Most Holy Sacrament** is *Center*; but Who Instituted It? Who Subdued My Holy Humanity to Enclose Itself within the small circle of a **Host**? Wasn't that *My Divine Will*? Therefore My Divine Will shall Always have *Primacy* over Everything. Besides, if everything is In the **Eucharist**, the Priests who Call Me from Heaven into their hands, and who are in contact with **My Sacramental Flesh** More than anyone, should be the Holiest and the Most Good; but instead, Many of them are the worst. Poor Me, how they *treat* Me in the **Most Holy Sacrament**! And the Many devout souls who receive Me, perhaps every day, *should be* as Many Saints if the Center of the **Eucharist** were sufficient. But instead – and it is something to be cried over - they Remain Always at the same point: vain, irascible/*anger*, punctilious/*scrupulous*, etc. **Poor Center of the Most Holy Sacrament, how dishonored It remains!**

On the other hand, there may be a mother who Does My Divine Will and who, because of her situation, not because she does not want to, *cannot receive Me every day*; and one sees that she is *Patient, Charitable, and Carries the Fragrance of My Eucharistic Virtues within herself*. Ah, is it perhaps the **Sacrament** or, rather, *My Divine Will* to which she is Submitted, that Keeps her Subdued and *makes up for* the **Most Holy Sacrament**? Even More, I Tell you that the **Sacraments** themselves *Produce Fruits* according to *how souls are Submitted to My Divine Will*. They *Produce Effects* according to the *Connection* that souls have with *My Volition*. And if there is no Connection with My Divine Will, they *may* receive **Communion**, but shall remain on an empty stomach; they *may* go to Confession, but shall *remain always dirty*; they *may* come before My **Sacramental Presence**, but if Our Wills Do Not Meet, I shall be as though *dead* for them, because **My Divine Will Alone Produces All Goods and Gives Life** to the Very **Sacraments** in the soul who lets herself *be Subdued by It*. And those who Do Not Understand this - it means that they are babies in Religion.”

V11 – 10.1914 (no day) – “**These Hours of the Passion are the Most Precious of All**, because they are nothing less than the *Repetition of What I Did* in the Course of My Mortal Life, and what *I Continue To Do* in the **Most Holy Sacrament**. When I hear these *Hours of My Passion*, I hear My Own Voice, My Own Prayers. In that soul *I See My Divine Will* - that is, **Wanting the Good of All and Repairing For All** - and I *Feel Drawn to Dwell In* her, to be able to Do what she herself does within her.”

V11 – 12.17.14** - “My daughter, ***you too can Form Hosts and Consecrate them. Do you see the *Garment* that Covers Me in the **Sacrament**? *These are the Accidents of the Bread with which the Host is Formed*. The **Life that Exists in this Host is My Body, My Blood and My Divinity**. The *Attitude that Contains this Life Is My Supreme Will*, and this **Will Carries Out the Love, the Reparation, the Immolation, and All the Rest that I Do In the Sacrament**, that Never Moves one point from My Volition. There is nothing that comes from Me that is not led by My Volition.

Here is how you too can Form the Host. The **Host** is *material and totally human*; you too have a *material body and a human will*. This *body* and this *human will* of yours - if you keep them **Pure, Upright and Far Away** from any shadow of sin - are the *Accidents*, the Veils, so that **I may be able to Consecrate Myself and Live Hidden within you**. But this is not enough; it

would be like the **Host** *without* Consecration - **My Life is Needed. My Life is Composed of Sanctity, of Love, of Wisdom, of Power, etc.,** but the Engine of **All Is My Divine Will.** Therefore, after you have 1.) *Prepared the Host*, you *Must* 2.) *Make your human will die in this Host*; you *Must* 3.) *Cook it well*, so that it may Not Be born again. Then you *Must* 4.) *let My Divine Will Permeate All your being*; and My Divine Will, that *Contains the Whole of My Life*, shall 5.) *Form the True and Perfect Consecration*. So, the *human thought will have Life no More*, but only the thought of My Volition, and this Consecration shall *Create My Wisdom in your mind*; no More Life for what is human, for weakness, for inconstancy, because **My Divine Will shall Form the Consecration of the Divine Life, of Fortitude, of Firmness, and of All that I AM.** So, each time you make your human will, your desires, and all that you are and that you may do, Flow into My Divine Will, I Shall Renew The Consecration, and I Shall Continue My Life within you As In A Living Host - not a dead one, like the **Hosts** without Me.

But this is not All. In the Consecrated **Hosts**, in the *Pyxes*, in the *Tabernacles*, everything is dead - mute; not a heartbeat sensibly, not a Surge of Love that may correspond to So Much Love of Mine. If it wasn't for the fact that **I Wait for hearts in order to Give Myself to them**, I would be quite unhappy, I would remain defrauded in My Love, and My **Sacramental Life** would remain *without Purpose*. And if I tolerate this in the *Tabernacles*, **I Would Not Tolerate It In Living Hosts**. So, *Life Needs Nourishment*, and in the **Sacrament** *I Want to be Nourished*, and *I Want to be Nourished with My Own Food* – that is, ***the soul shall Make My Divine Will, My Love, My Prayers, Reparations and Sacrifices her own; she shall Give them To Me as if they were her own things, and I shall Nourish Myself. The soul shall Unite with Me, she shall prick up her ears to Hear what I AM Doing so as To Do It Together With Me; and as she keeps Repeating My Own Acts, she shall Give Me her Food, and I shall be Happy. Only In These Living Hosts shall I Find the Compensation for the Loneliness, the Starvation, and All that I Suffer in the Tabernacles.***

V11 – 11.13.15 - “My daughter, if you **Want to Please Me**, *Offer It as My Own Humanity Did*. Before Giving **Communion** to others, I Gave **Communion** to Myself, and I Wanted to Do this in order to Give to the Father the Complete Glory of All the **Communions** of creatures, and to Enclose within Me All the Reparations for All the sacrileges, for All the offenses, that My Humanity would Receive in the **Sacrament**. Since My Humanity Enclosed the Divine Will, It Enclosed All Reparations of All times; and since I Received Myself, I Received Myself Worthily. And since All the works of creatures were *Divinized by My Humanity*, with My **Communion** I Wanted to *Seal the Communions* of creatures. Otherwise, how could the creature Receive a God? It was *My Humanity that Opened this Door* to creatures, and Earned for them that they might Receive Me. Now, you, My daughter, **Do It In My Divine Will, Unite It To My Humanity**. In this Way you shall *Enclose Everything*, and I shall Find *In you the Reparations of All, the Compensation for Everything, and My Satisfaction*. Even More, **I shall find in you another Me.**”

V11 – 9.8.16 – “I like Very Much to See souls who Repeat in My Divine Will what My Humanity did in It! I Received **Communion**, I Received Myself in the Will of the Father, and with this I not only Repaired Everything, but finding Immensity and All-Seeingness of Everything and

Everyone *in the Divine Will*, I Embraced All, I gave **Communion** to All; and in Seeing that Many would not take part in the **Sacrament** and that the Father was Offended for they did not want to Receive My Life, I Gave to the Father the *Satisfaction and the Glory as if All had Received Communion*, Giving to the Father the *Satisfaction and the Glory of a Divine Life for each one*. **You too – Receive Communion in My Divine Will, Repeat What I Did**, and in this Way you shall not only *Repair Everything*, but shall **Give Me to All as I Intended to Give Myself to All, and shall Give Me the Glory as if All had Received Communion.**”

Talk #4

V11 – 12.22.16 - Having received **Holy Communion**, I was *Uniting All of myself With Jesus, pouring All of myself into His Will*; and I said to Him: ‘I am *unable to Do anything*, or say anything, therefore **I Feel the Great Need to Do what You Do, and to Repeat Your Own Words. In Your Will I find, Present and as though In Act, the Acts You Did in Receiving Yourself in the Blessed Sacrament, I make them my own, and I repeat them For You.**’ So I tried to Penetrate into Everything that Jesus had Done in Receiving Himself in the **Sacrament**, and while I was Doing this, He Told me: “My daughter, *the soul who Does My Divine Will, and whatever she Does, she Does in My Volition, Forces Me to Do whatever she Does Together with her*. So, if she receives **Holy Communion** in My Divine Will, I **Repeat the Acts I Did in Communicating Myself, and I Renew the Complete Fruit of My Sacramental Life**. If she *Prays in My Divine Will*, I **Pray With her and Renew the Fruit of My Prayers**. If she *suffers*, if she *works*, if she *speaks* in My Divine Will, I **Suffer with her, Renewing the Fruit of My Pains; I Work and Speak with her, and I Renew the Fruit of My Works and Words; and so with All the rest.**”

V11 – 2.24.17 - Having received **Communion**, I was holding my Sweet Jesus tightly to my heart, and I said: ‘*my Life, how I wish I could Do what You Yourself Did in Receiving Yourself Sacramentally, so that You may Find Your Own Contentments, Your Own Prayers, Your Reparations In me.*’ And my Always Lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, in this small circle of the **Host I Enclose Everything**, and this is why I Wanted To Receive Myself – **To Do Complete Acts that would Glorify the Father Worthily, as creatures would Receive a God**. And I Gave to creatures the *Complete Fruit of My Sacramental Life*; otherwise it would have been incomplete for the Glory of the Father and for the Good of creatures. This is why *In Each Host there are My Prayers, My Thanksgivings, and Everything else that was Needed to Glorify the Father, and that the creature was supposed to do for Me*. So, if the creature fails, *I Continue My Crafting in each Host, as if I were Receiving Myself Again for Each soul*. Therefore, the soul **Must Transform herself in Me, Form One Single thing With Me, Make My Life, My Prayers, My Moans of Love, My Pains her own** - as well as My Heartbeats of *Fire*, with which I would Want to *Ignite* them, but I Find No One who *Abandons* herself as *Prey to My Flames*. In this **Host I AM Reborn, I Live, I Die and I Consume Myself**, but I Find No One who *Consumes* herself For Me; and if the soul **Repeats What I Do**, I Feel Myself being *Repeated*, as if I were *Receiving Myself Once Again*, and I Find **Complete Glory, Divine Contentments, Outpourings of Love that Match Me**, and I Give to the soul the Grace to be Consumed of My Own *Consummation*.”

V11 – 7.4.17 - Another day I was thinking to myself of the Good that other souls Receive by being in Front of the **Most Holy Sacrament**, while I, poor one, was deprived of it. And Blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, one who **Does My Divine Will is Together With Me in the Tabernacle**, and takes part in My Pains, in the coldness, in the irreverences, in Everything, that the very souls who are In My **Sacramental Presence** Do. One who **Does My Divine Will Must Excel in Everything; and the Place of Honor is Always Reserved** for her. Therefore, who Receives More Good: one who is before Me, or one who is with Me? For one who **Does My Divine Will I Do Not Tolerate even one step of distance between Me and her, or Division of Pains or of Joys**. I may keep her on the **Cross** - but *Always With Me*. This is why, then, **I Want you Always In My Divine Will: to Give you the First Place over My Sacramental Heart.**”

V12 – 10.23.17 - This morning, after having Received Blessed Jesus, I was saying to Him: ‘My Life, Jesus, Tell me: what was the *First Act* You did when You Received Yourself **Sacramentally**?’ And Jesus: “My daughter, the *First Act* I did was that of **Multiplying My Life into as Many Lives for as Many creatures as can exist in the world**, so that *Each One* might have *One Life Of Mine Within herself Alone*; a Life that *Continuously* Prays, Thanks, Satisfies, Loves, for her alone. In the Same Way, I Multiplied My Pains for each soul, as if I were Suffering For her Alone, and not for others. In that *Supreme Moment of Receiving* Myself, I Gave Myself to All, and to Suffer My Passion *In Each* heart, to be able to *Subdue* the hearts by Dint of Pains and of Love. And **Giving All Of My Divine Self**, I Came to take the Dominion of All. But alas! My Love remained disappointed by Many, and I *Anxiously Await* Loving hearts that, in *Receiving* Me, would Unite with Me to *Multiply* themselves in Everyone, Desiring and Wanting What I Want, so that I may take at least from them what the others Do Not Give Me, and *Receive* the Contentment of having them as *Conformed to My Desire* and to *My Divine Will*. Therefore, My daughter, when you *Receive* Me, **Do What I Did**, and I shall have the Contentment that there are at least the two of us Wanting the Same Thing.”

V12 – 11.20.17 – “...since I AM Everywhere, the **Reflections** of these souls who live in My Divine Will *Reach Me* in Heaven, on earth, in the **Sacramental Host**, in the hearts of creatures. Everywhere and Always, **I Give Light**, and *Light* they send Me; **I Give Love**, and *Love* they Give Me. They are **My Terrestrial Dwellings**, in which *I Take Refuge* from the disgust of the other creatures.”

V12 – 6.20.18 - “With one who Does My Divine Will and Lives in It, My Love finds no obstruction; and **I Love her So Much** and have **So Much Predilection For her**, as to **Reserve to Myself Alone Everything that is Needed For her**: both Help and Direction, both unexpected Aids and unforeseen Graces. Even More, **I AM Jealous** that others might Do something – **I Myself Want To Do Everything For her**. And I Reach So Much **Jealousy of Love** that, if I Give to Priests the Authority to Consecrate Me in the **Sacramental Hosts** so that I may be Given to souls, with these souls, instead, as they **Keep Repeating the Acts in My Divine Will**, as they *Resign* themselves, as they make the human will go out in order to *let the Divine Will Enter*, **I Myself Reserve to Myself the Privilege to Consecrate these souls**. And what the Priest Does over the **Host, I Do With them** - and not only once, but *Every Time* she *Repeats* the Acts In My Divine Will, like Powerful Magnet, she Calls Me, and **I Consecrate her For Myself** like

Privileged Host, *Repeating Over her The Words of the Consecration*. And I Do this with **Justice**, because the soul, by Doing My Divine Will, Sacrifices herself More than those souls who receive **Communion** and *Do Not Do My Divine Will*. They *Empty* themselves of themselves in order to *Place Me Within*; they Give Me **Full Dominion**, and if needed, they are ready to suffer any pain in order *To Do My Will*. And I cannot Wait - My Love cannot Keep from *Communicating Me To them* until when it is *convenient* to the Priest to Give them a **Sacramental Host**. Therefore, **I Do Everything By Myself**. Oh! How Many times I **Communicate Myself** before the Priest feels comfortable to Communicate her himself. If it were not so, My Love would remain as though *hampered* and *bound* in the **Sacraments**. No, No, **I AM FREE!**; I have the **Sacraments Inside My Heart**, **I AM the Owner of Them** and can Exercise them whenever I Want.”

And while He was saying this, He seemed to go around everywhere, to See if there were souls *who Did His Will*, in order *To Consecrate them*. How Beautiful it was to see Lovable Jesus going around as though in a Hurry, *Doing the Office of Priest*, and to *Hear Him Repeat the Words of the Consecration over those souls who Did and Lived In His Will*. **Oh! Blessed are those souls who, by Doing His Most Holy Will, Receive the Consecration of Jesus.**

V12 – 10.24.18 - I was Preparing myself to Receive my Sweet Jesus in the Blessed **Sacrament**, and I prayed that He Himself would cover my Great misery. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, in order to allow the creature to have **All the Necessary Means to Receive Me**, I Wanted to Institute this **Sacrament** on the last day of My Life, so as to Line Up **My Whole Life** around Each **Host**, as Preparation for each creature who would **Receive Me**. The creature could Never have received Me, if she had not had a **Preparing God**, Who was taken only by **Excess of Love** for **Wanting to Give Himself** to the creature. And since the creature was unable to Receive Me, that *Same Excess of Love* led Me to **Give My Whole Life** in order *to Prepare her*, so It Placed *My Steps, My Works, My Love before her own*. And since within Me there was also My Passion, It Placed *also My Pains* in order *To Prepare her*. So, **Invest yourself With Me; Cover yourself with Each One of My Acts, and Come.**"

V12 – 2.6.19 - “My daughter, as the soul keeps *Enclosing My Divine Will and Loves Me*, In My *Divine Will* she *Encloses Me*; and, in *Loving Me*, she Forms around Me the *Accidents* in order to imprison Me Inside, and **Forms a Host for Me**. So, if she suffers, if she Repairs, etc., and Encloses My Divine Will, she **Forms Many Hosts for Me** in order to Communicate Me, and to Satisfy My Hunger **In A Divine Way** and **Worthy of Me**. As soon as I See these **Hosts Formed** in the soul, I go and take them in order **To Feed Myself, To Satisfy My Insatiable Hunger** that *I have for the creature To Render Me Love For Love*. So, you can say to Me: **‘You have Communicated me - I too have Communicated You.’**

And I: ‘Jesus, my **Hosts** are Your Own Things, while Yours are Your Things; so, I remain always below You.’ And Jesus: “For one who **Really Loves, I AM** unable to consider this, nor Do I want to. And besides, in **My Hosts It Is Jesus that I Give you**, and *in yours it is the Whole of Jesus that you Give Me*. Do you Want to See it?” And I: ‘Yes.’

He stretched out His Hand Into my heart and took a tiny little white ball; He Broke it, and *another Jesus* came out from inside of it. And He: “Did you See? **How Happy I AM** when the

creature arrives at being able *To Communicate Myself*. Therefore, **Make Me Many Hosts**, and I shall Come to **Feed Myself In you**. You shall *Renew* for Me **the Contentment, the Glory, the Love, when I Communicated Myself in Instituting Myself as Sacrament.**”

V12 – 12.26.19 – “...Ah! Yes, I **Confirm It to you**, I **Repeat it**: My Divine Will Is **Sacrament**, and It *Surpasses* All the **Sacraments** Together - but in a More Admirable Way, without mediation from anyone, **without any matter**. The **Sacrament** of My Divine Will is **Formed** between **My Divine Will and that of the soul**; the *two* wills *tie* themselves *Together* and Form the **Sacrament**. My Divine Will is Life, and the soul is already Disposed to receive Life; It is Holy, and she Receives Sanctity; It is Strong, and she Receives Strength; and so with All the rest.

On the other hand, My other **Sacraments** - How Much they have to Work to *Dispose* souls, if they manage at all. And these Channels that I left to My Church - How Many times they remain beaten up, despised, trampled upon! And some use them to sully themselves, and they turn them Against Me To Offend Me. Ah! if you knew the Enormous *Sacrileges* Committed in the **Sacrament** of Confession, and the Horrendous *Abuses* of the **Sacrament** of the **Eucharist**, you would cry with Me for *The Great Pain*. Ah! Yes, **Only The Sacrament of My Divine Will** can **Sing Glory and Victory**; It is **Full in Its Effects**, and Untouchable by creature’s offense.”

V12 – 1.1.20 – “...from whatever side the soul *Living* in My Divine Will shall be Looked at - from behind, from the front, to the right, to the left - they shall *See Me*, and *Multiplied* for as *Many Acts* as she has *Done In My Volition*. A More Beautiful Garment I could not Give her; it shall be the Distinction of Only the souls who **Live** in My Divine Will.”

I remained a little Confused in hearing this, and He added: “How is it - you doubt? Does the same not happen in the **Sacramental Hosts**? If there are *one thousand Hosts*, there are *one thousand* Jesus’s, and I Communicate Myself Entirely to a thousand; and if there are *one hundred Hosts*, there are *one hundred* Jesus’s, and I can Give Myself only to a *hundred*. In the Same Way, in Each Act Done in My Divine Will, the soul Encloses Me Inside, and I remain Sealed Inside the human will of the soul. So, these **Acts Done In My Volition are Eternal Communions**, the Species not subject to being Consumed as in the **Sacramental Hosts**. And as the Species are Consumed, My **Sacramental Life** ends; while in the **Hosts** of My Divine Will there is neither flour, nor any other matter; the Food, the **Substance** of these **Hosts** of My Divine Will **is My Eternal Will Itself**, *United* with the human will of the soul, *Eternal with Me*, these *two* wills not subject to being Consumed. Therefore, what is the wonder if *the whole of My Person Shall Be Seen Multiplied* for as *Many Acts* as she has *Done* in My Divine Will?”

V12 – 12.25.20 - “...Know that My **Sacramental** Lot is even harder than My Lot as an Infant. The grotto, though cold, was spacious, it had air to breathe; the **Host** too is cold, but is So small that I almost lack air. In the grotto I had a manger with a little hay for bed; in My **Sacramental Life**, I lack even the hay, and I have nothing but hard and ice-cold metals for bed. In the grotto I had My Dear Mama, Who very often took Me with Her Most Pure Hands, and Covered Me with Ardent Kisses in order to Warm Me; She Calmed My Crying, She Nourished Me with Her Most Sweet Milk. All the opposite in My **Sacramental Life**: I Do Not have a Mama; if they take Me, I feel the touch of *unworthy* hands - hands that *smell* like earth and muck. Oh! how I feel their *stench* - More than the manure that I smelled in the grotto. Instead of Covering Me with Kisses,

they touch Me with *irreverent* acts; and instead of milk, they Give Me the *gall of sacrileges*, of *indifference*, of *coldness*. 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 – 1.17.21 – “...in each **Sacramental Host** there is My Mama Mary’s ‘*Fiat Mihi*’; if man Rises from sin, if the Newborn is Baptized, if Heaven Opens to Receive souls, it is the ‘*Fiat Mihi*’ of My Mama that Marks, that Follows Everything, and **from It** Everything Proceeds. Oh! Power of the Fiat - It Rises at each instant, It Multiplies, and It Makes Itself Life of All Goods.”

V13 – 11.26.21 – “I knew that Many Graces were Needed, having to Operate the **Greatest Miracle that exists in the world**, that is the **Continued Living in My Divine Will**: the soul **Must Absorb the whole of a God into her Act**, to **Give Him back again** as Whole as she **Absorbed** Him; and then **Absorb Him Again**. Therefore, It *Surpasses* even the Miracle of the **Eucharist**. The *Accidents* have no Reason, nor a will, nor desires that might oppose **My Sacramental Life**; so, the **Host** contributes nothing - **All the Work is Mine; if I Want it, I Do it**. On the other hand, in order to Make the Miracle of the Living in My Divine Will happen, I have to *Bend* a reason, a human will, a desire, a love that is Purely Free. And How Much does this not take? Therefore, there are plenty of souls who receive **Communion** and take part in the Miracle of the **Eucharist**, because they Sacrifice less; but having to Sacrifice More in order to let the Miracle that My Divine Will may have **Life In them** happen - *very few* are those who *Dispose* themselves.”

V14 – 3.24.22 - “My daughter, as the soul emits her Acts in My Divine Will, she Multiplies My Life. ...It happens as in the **Sacramental Consecration**: as Many **Hosts** as they put, So Many times am I Multiplied. The difference that exists is that in the **Sacramental Consecration** I Need the **Hosts** in order to Multiply Myself, and the Priest who would Consecrate Me; while in My Divine Will, in order to be Multiplied, I Need the acts of the creature in which, More than in a Living **Host** - not a dead one, like those **Hosts** before My Consecration - My Divine Will Consecrates Me, and It Encloses Me in the Act of the creature, and I remain Multiplied at Each one of their Acts Done in My Divine Will. Therefore, My Love has Its *Complete Outpouring* with the souls who *Do My Divine Will and Live In My Volition*. They are the ones who Always *Substitute*, not only for All the Acts that creatures Owe Me, but for My Very **Sacramental Life**.

Talk # 5 - How Many times My **Sacramental Life** remains obstructed in the few **Hosts** in which I remain Consecrated, because few are the Communicants. Other times there are no Priests to Consecrate Me, and not only is My **Sacramental Life** not *Multiplied* as much as *I would like*, but It *remains without existence*. Oh! how My Love Suffers. I would Like to Multiply My Life Every day into as Many **Hosts** for as Many existing creatures, and Give Myself to them - but I Wait in vain; My Divine Will Remains Without Effect. However, what I have decided – **Everything, shall have its Fulfillment**; therefore, I Take Another Way, and **I Multiply Myself in Each Living Act of creature Done In My Divine Will**, to have them Substitute for the *Multiplication* of My **Sacramental** Lives. Ah! yes, only the souls who Live

in My Divine Will shall *Substitute For All* the **Communions** that creatures Do Not Do; *For All* the Consecrations that Priests Do Not Do. In them **I shall Find Everything - even the Multiplication of My Sacramental Life.**”

V14 – 7.6.22 – Then, after this, I Followed the other *Hours of the Passion*, and while I was Following the **Eucharistic** Supper, my Sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and with the Tip of His Finger He Knocked Strongly within my Interior, So Much So, that I heard Him with my ears, and I said to myself: ‘What could Jesus Want, that He is Knocking?’ And He, Calling me, told me: “***It was not enough to Knock so as to be Heard, but also to Call you so as to be Listened to.*** “Listen, My daughter: while I Instituted the **Eucharistic** Supper, ***I Called Everyone*** around Me, I Looked at All generations, from the *first* to the *last* man, in order to Give My **Sacramental Life** to All - and not once, but ***So Many times for as Many as he needs corporal food.*** I Wanted to Constitute Myself **Food for the soul**, but I was very troubled at seeing that this, My **Sacramental Life**, would be surrounded by scorns, by neglects, and even by ruthless death. I felt ill, I experienced all the grips of the Death of My **Sacramental Life**, So Harrowing and Repeated. I looked More Closely, I made use of the Power of My Divine Will, and ***I Called around Me the souls who would Live in My Divine Will.*** ***Oh! how Happy I felt.*** I felt surrounded by these souls, whom the *Power of My Divine Will* kept as though Submerged, and who had ***My Divine Will as Center of their Life.*** I saw **My Immensity In them**, and I found Myself Well **Defended from All**; and to them I *Entrusted* My **Sacramental Life**. I *Deposited* It in them, so that they would not only *take care of* It, but *requite* Me for each Consecrated **Host** with *one Life* of theirs. And this happens naturally, because My **Sacramental Life** is Animated by My Eternal Will, and the Life of these souls has **My Divine Will as Center of Life**; therefore, when My **Sacramental Life** is Formed, My Volition, Acting in Me, Acts in them, and I Feel their *Life In My Sacramental Life*. They *Multiply With* Me in Each **Host**, and I Feel ***I AM Given Life for Life.***

Oh! how I Exulted in Seeing you Luisa, as the *First one* - you, whom I Called in a Special Way to Form your Life in My Divine Will! I Made In you the *First* Deposit of All My **Sacramental** Lives, I Entrusted you to the Power and to the Immensity of the Supreme Volition, that they might Render you Capable of Receiving this Deposit; and from that time you were Present to Me, and ***I Constituted you Depository of My Sacramental Life***, and, ***In you, All*** the other souls who would ***Live in My Divine Will.***”

V15 – 3.27.23 - “My daughter, Come into My Arms, and Deep Into My Heart. I have covered Myself with the **Eucharistic Veils** so as *Not To Strike Fear*. I have Descended Into the Deepest Abyss of Humiliations in this **Sacrament** in order to *Raise the creature Up To* Me, Identifying her with Me So Much as to Form *One Single Thing* with Me, and, by letting ***My Sacramental Blood Flow Inside her veins, Constitute Myself Life of her*** heartbeat, of her thought, and of her **whole being**. My Love Devoured Me and Wanted to Devour the creature in ***My Flames***, to Make her be ***Reborn as another Me.*** This is why I Wanted to Hide Myself under these **Eucharistic Veils** and, So Hidden, Enter Into her to ***Form this Transformation*** of the creature ***Into Myself.*** But in order for this **Transformation** to take place, the *Dispositions were Needed* on the part of creatures; and My Love, Giving in to Excess, as It **Instituted the Sacrament** of the **Eucharist**,

so It **Issued from Within** My Divinity More *Graces, Gifts, Favors and Light* for the Good of man, to **Render him Worthy to Receive Me**. I could say that It put out *So Much Good* as to **Surpass the Gifts of Creation**. *First I Wanted to Give him the Graces* in order for him to **Receive Me**, and then Myself, **to Give him The True Fruit of My Sacramental Life**.

However, in order to *anticipate* souls with these Gifts, it takes a little *emptying* of themselves, *hate of sin, desire to receive Me*. These Gifts do not Descend into rot, into mud. So, without My Gifts they do not have the *True Dispositions to receive Me*, and in Descending into them, I do not find the *Void* in order *To Communicate My Life*; I AM as though dead for them, and they are dead for Me; I *Burn*, and they do not Feel *My Flames*; **I AM Light**, and they remain More blinded. Alas! How Many Sorrows in **My Sacramental Life**. Many, for lack of *Dispositions*, feeling nothing Good in *Receiving Me*, reach the point of *Nauseating Me*; and if they continue to Receive Me, it is to Form *My Continuous Calvary* and their *Eternal Condemnation*. If it is not Love that pushes them to receive Me, it is one More affront that they Give Me - *one More sin that they add upon their souls*. Therefore, **Pray and Repair for the Many Abuses and Sacrileges that are Committed in Receiving Me in the Sacrament.**"

V15 – 5.2.23 – ...Jesus said: 'Our Father, in the name of All, I Ask You for *three* kinds of Bread each day: the Bread of Your Will, or rather, More than Bread, because if Bread is necessary two or *three* times a day, this *one* is **Necessary At Each Moment, In All Circumstances**. Even More, it Must be not only Bread, but like *Balsamic Air* that *Brings Life* - the Circulation of the *Divine Life* In the creature. Father, if this Bread of Your Will is not Given, I shall Never be able to **Receive All the Fruits of My Sacramental Life**, that is the *Second Bread* we ask of You every day. Oh! how My **Sacramental Life** feels discomforted, because the Bread of Your Will does not Nourish them; on the contrary, it finds the *Corrupted Bread of the human will*. Oh! how disgusting it is to Me! How I shun it! And even though I go to them, yet I cannot Give them the Fruits, the Goods, the Effects, the Sanctity, because I do not Find *Our Bread In them*. And if I Give something, it is in small proportion, according to their *Dispositions*, but Not All the Goods that **I Contain**; and **My Sacramental Life** is Patiently Waiting for man to **Take the Bread of the Supreme Will**, in order to be able to **Give All the Good of My Sacramental Life**. See then, how the **Sacrament** of the **Eucharist** - and not only It, but All the **Sacraments**, left to My Church and Instituted by Me - shall Give **All the Fruits** that They Contain and **Complete Fulfillment**, when **Our Bread, that is, the Will of God, is done on earth as It is in Heaven**.

Then I asked for the *Third Bread* - the material one. How could I say: 'Give us this day our Bread'? In view of the fact that, as man would Do Our Will, **what was Ours would be his, and so the Father would no longer have to Give the Bread of His Will**, the Bread of My **Sacramental Life** and the daily Bread of natural life, to illegitimate, usurping, evil children, but **to Legitimate and Good children**, who would share in the Goods of their Father; it is because of this that I said: '**Give us Our Bread.**' Then shall they Eat the **Blessed Bread**; Everything shall **Smile** around them, and Heaven and earth shall Carry the Mark of the **Harmony of their Creator.**"

"...Do you not *Want*, then, that *My Divine Will Descend* upon earth? But just as **Redemption had Its Beginning in a Virgin** - as I was not **Conceived in All men in order to Redeem them**, even though *whoever Wants it*, can **Enter the Good of Redemption** and each

one can Receive Me In the **Sacrament** for himself alone – in the Same Way, now **My Divine Will Must Have Its Beginning, Possession, Growth and Development in one virgin creature. And then, whoever Disposes himself and Wants it, shall Enter the Goods that the Living in My Divine Will Contains.**”

V16 – 10.16.23 – “Nothing *Enters* into Heaven to **Live Common Life with Us**, if it not **Completely Divinized and Transformed Completely into Ourselves**; nor can My Divine Will *Descend* upon earth and Carry Out Its Life as Within Its Own Center, if It does not find the human will *Emptied of Everything*, so as *To Fill It With All the Goods that My Will Contains*. It shall be nothing other than a Most Thin Veil, that shall serve Me to Cover Myself and to **Dwell inside of it**, almost like a **Consecrated Host**, in which I **Form My Life, I Do All the Good** I Want, I Pray, I Suffer, I Enjoy. And the **Host** does not oppose - It **leaves Me Free**; Its Office is to be there to keep Me Hidden, and to comply *in mute silence* to Preserve My **Sacramental Life**. This is the Point we are at: ***your human will Entering Heaven, and Mine Descending upon earth.***”

Fiat!