

2022 February 12 - Luisa and the Holy Sacrament of the Eucharist in the Divine Will - Part II

Talk #1

V16 – 11.5.23 - Now, while I was Pouring out my pain with Jesus, He made Himself seen in my interior, and the **Sacramental** Veils Formed as though a Mirror, and Jesus was inside of it - Alive and Real. And my Sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, this Mirror is the *Accidents* of the Bread that keep Me imprisoned within them. I Form My Life in the **Host**, but the **Host** does not Give Me anything - not one affection, not a heartbeat, not the littlest ‘*I Love you.*’ It is as though dead for Me. I Remain Alone, without a shadow of Requital, ...But do you know where I Find My True Requital? In the soul who **Lives in My Divine Will**. As I Descend Into her heart, immediately I Consume the *Accidents* of the **Host**, because I know that More Noble *Accidents*, More Dear to Me, are ready to *imprison* Me, so as *Not To Let Me Go* out of that heart, that shall Give Me, not only Life within itself – but Life for Life. I shall not be alone, but with My Most Faithful Company. We shall be *two* hearts **Palpitating Together**, we shall *Love United*, our Desires shall be *One*. So, I remain in her, and there I Live Life, Alive and Real, just as I do in the **Most Holy Sacrament**. But do you know what these *Accidents* are, that I find in the soul who Does My Will? They are her Acts Done in My Volition that, More than *Accidents*, Lay Themselves around Me and *Imprison Me*, but inside a **Noble and Divine Prison**, not a dark one, because her Acts Done in My Divine Will, More than sun, *Illuminate* her and Warm her. Oh! how Happy I feel to Form *My Real Life* In her, because I feel as if I were inside *My Celestial Royal Palace*. **Look at Me Inside your heart - how Happy I AM, how I Delight and feel the Purest Joys.**”

“...it is *Not Mystical Life*, as for those who Possess My Grace but do not Live with their acts Identified within My Volition - they do not have sufficient material to Form the *Accidents* in order to *Imprison* Me. It would be as if the Priest did not have the **Host** and wanted to Pronounce the Words of the Consecration. He could say them, but would say them to the empty space - My **Sacramental Life** would certainly Not have Existence. This is how I AM in the hearts that, though they may Possess My Grace, Do Not Live Completely in My Divine Will. I AM in them by Grace, but not in Reality.” And I: ‘My Love, but how can it be that You can Live Really in the soul who **Lives in Your Will**?’ And Jesus: “My daughter, do I perhaps not Live in the **Sacramental Host**, *Alive and Real, in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity*? And why do I Live in the **Host** in *Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity*? Because there is not a will that opposes Mine. If I found in the **Host** a will opposed to Mine, I would Form neither Real nor Perennial Life in it. This is also the Reason why the **Sacramental Accidents** are Consumed when creatures receive Me – because I do not find a human will United with Me in Such a Way as to want to lose its human will in order to Acquire Mine, but I find a human will that wants to act, that wants do things on its own. So I make My little Visit, and I leave. On the other hand, for one who **Lives in My Divine Will, My Volition** and hers are *One*. And if I do this in the **Host**, How Much More Can I Do it in her; More So, since I find a heartbeat, an affection, *My Return and My Interest* - that

I do not find in the **Host**. To the soul who **Lives in My Divine Will, My Real Life Within** her is Necessary; otherwise, how could she Live in My Volition?"

V17 – 12.24.24 – “As long as I Lived, I Gave Myself in an Unveiled Manner; then, a few hours before dying, I made the *Great Prodigy* of leaving Myself in the **Sacrament**, so that, whoever wanted Me, could Receive the Great Gift of My Life. I paid no attention either to the offenses they would Give Me, or to their refusals to Receive Me. I said to Myself: ‘I have Given Myself - I do not want to withdraw, Ever. Let them do to Me whatever they want – I shall always be theirs, and *at their disposal*’.”

V18 – 11.5.25 – “Do not let your Love stop; go through All the *Tabernacles*, through each **Sacramental Host**, and in each **Host** you shall Hear the Holy Spirit Moan with Unutterable Sorrow. The **Sacrament** of the **Eucharist** is not only their own Life that souls receive, but is *My Very Life that Gives Itself to them*. So, the Fruit of this **Sacrament** is to Form My Life in them, and each **Communion** serves to Make My Life Grow, to Develop It, in Such a Way that one may be able to say: ‘*I am another Christ*’. But, alas! how few take advantage of it. Even More, How Many times I Descend into hearts and they make Me find the weapons to Wound Me, and repeat for Me the tragedy of My Passion. And as the **Sacramental Species** are Consumed, instead of pressing Me to stay with them, I AM forced to leave Bathed with Tears, Crying over My **Sacramental Lot**; and I find no one who Calms My Crying and My Sorrowful Moans. If you could break those veils of the **Host**, that Cover Me, you would find Me Bathed with Crying, Knowing the Lot that awaits Me in Descending into hearts. Therefore, let your *Requital of Love* for each **Host** be Continuous, in order to Calm My Crying, and to render less Sorrowful the Moans of the Holy Spirit.”

V20 – 11.2.26 – “The **Eucharistic Sacrament** that I left as Food in order to **Give them Perfect Health** - Many eat It over and over again, but they appear always sick. Poor Food of My Very Life, Hidden under the Veils of the *Accidents* of the Bread – How Many corrupted palates, How Many undigesting stomachs, that prevent creatures from Enjoying the Taste of My Food, and from Digesting all the Strength of My **Sacramental Life**. And so they remain infirm; and because they are members feverish in evil, they take it with no appetite. This is why I long So Much for the Coming of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat – because, then, everything I did in coming upon earth will serve as Food for those who *Enjoy Perfect health*. ...the soul who **Possesses My Divine Will** shall have **My Perennial Life within** her, that shall Serve her as Continuous Food – not once a day, like the Food of My **Sacramental Life**. In fact, My Divine Will shall Make Greater Display, nor shall It be Content with giving Itself once a day, but It shall Give Itself Continuously, because It knows that these have Pure Palates and Strong Stomachs to be able to Enjoy and Digest, in every moment, the Strength, the Light, the Divine Life. And the **Sacraments, My Sacramental Life**, shall Serve as Food, as Delight, as **New Happiness for the Life of the Supreme Fiat that they shall Possess**.

The **Kingdom of My Divine Will shall be the True Echo of the Celestial Fatherland**, in which, while the *Blessed Possess their God* as their own Life, they receive Him into themselves also from the outside. So, inside and outside of themselves, **Divine**

Life they Possess, and Divine Life they Receive. What shall not be My Happiness in giving Myself **Sacramentally** to the Children of the Eternal Fiat, and in finding My Own Life in them? Then shall My **Sacramental Life** have Its Complete Fruit; and as the Species are Consumed, I shall no longer have the Sorrow of leaving My Children without the Food of *My Continuous Life, because My Divine Will, More than Sacramental Accidents*, shall Maintain Its **Divine Life Always with Its Full Possession**. In the Kingdom of My Will there shall be neither Foods nor **Communion**s that are interrupted – but Perennial; and Everything I Did in Redemption shall serve no longer as Remedy, but as Delight, as Joy, as Happiness, and as Beauty ever Growing. So, the Triumph of the Supreme Fiat shall Give Complete Fruit to the Kingdom of Redemption.”

V20 – 1.20.27 - “My daughter, do you not know that there is a **Communion** that is Eternal, So Great, and not subject to either diminishing or being consumed? Its Veils, that hide it in the midst of creatures, are not subject to perishing like the veils of the **Sacramental Host**. It Gives itself in every instant, at each breath, at each heartbeat and in all circumstances. Even More, one Must be always with one’s mouth open to be able to receive them all – that is, with the will of always wanting to receive this **Communion** So Great and Continuous that, as much as it Gives Itself, it is not subject to either diminishing or being Consumed...”

“You have already understood what this **Communion** So Great and *Continuous* is: It is *My Divine Fiat*, that Flows as Life within your soul; as Heat to Fecundate you and to Make you Grow; as Food to *Nourish* you. It Flows in the blood of your veins, in the beating of your heart – in everything; It is always in the Act of Giving Itself to you, if you just want to Receive It. It would drown you with **Communion**s, So Many It wants to Give you. With Reason, with Justice and by right, the **Communion** of My Divine Will was to be without limits and not subject to being Consumed, because It is *Origin*, Means and End of the creature, and therefore she was to be able to receive It, in Such a Way that It could Never – Never be lacking to her. In fact, something that is *Origin, Means and End Must be in Continuous Act of Giving* itself, and of being Received. If it were not so, her *Origin of Living* and the Means to Sustain herself would be lacking for the poor creature; and she would lose the *End* that she Must reach. Therefore, My Infinite Wisdom could Never allow that the **Communion of My Divine Will** be limited for them.

Talk# 2

On the other hand, the **Sacramental Communion** was not Given as Origin of creatures, nor as End, but it was *Given as Means, Help, Refreshment and Medicine*; and the Means, the Helps, etc., are Given in a limited way – they are not Perennial. This is why the veils of the **Sacramental Accidents** are subject to being Consumed; More So, since if creatures Love to *Receive Me Continuously*, there is the Great **Communion** of the Eternal Fiat, that is in Act of Giving Itself Continuously to them. Yet, you were afflicting and almost troubling yourself, as you were thinking that the **Sacramental Species** were Consumed. You had no Reason to afflict yourself, because inside and outside of you there is the **Communion of My Divine Will**, that is not subject to undergoing any Consummation. Its

Life is always in Its Fullness, nor could My Love tolerate that the little daughter of Our Will be unable to receive Our Divine Life, Always New and Continuous.”

V21 – 2.26.27 - Then, after this, having heard of the Exposition of the **Most Holy Sacrament** that was done in the Church, I thought to myself: ‘For me there are neither Expositions nor services.’ ...“My daughter, for you there is no need of Exposition, because one who does My Divine Will has the Greater and More Continuous Exposition that My Divine Will Displays in the Whole Creation. Even More, since each Created thing is Animated by It, It Forms Innumerable Expositions for as Many things as exist. Who Forms My Divine Life in the **Eucharist**? My Divine Will. If the **Sacramental Host** were not Animated by My Supreme Will, the Divine Life would not exist in it – it would be a simple white **Host** that would not deserve the Adoration of the Faithful. Now, My daughter, My Divine Will Makes Its Exposition in the sun; and just as My Divine Will has the Veils of the **Host** that Conceal My Life, so does It have the Veils of the Light that conceal It in the sun.

“...Oh! **Will of Mine, How Invincible, Lovable, Admirable You are – Immutable in Good, Untiring**, without ever drawing back. See the Great difference between the Exposition of the **Eucharist** and that which *My Divine Will* Itself Makes, in a Continuous Act, in Created things: in that of the **Eucharist**, man Must put himself out, he has to go himself, draw near It, and dispose himself to receive the Good; otherwise he receives nothing. On the other hand, in the Exposition of *My Divine Will* in Created things, it is *My Divine Will* that goes to man, that puts Itself out; and even if he is not disposed, *My Divine Will* Gives in Abundance, and Drowns him with Its Goods. Yet, there is no one who Adores My Eternal Will in Its Many Expositions. It makes Its Exposition in the sea; and while, in the sun, symbol of the **Eucharist**, It Gives Its Light, Its heat, It Gives Innumerable Goods - but always in silence:...”

V21 – 4.16.27 - “My daughter, when I do an act, *first* I look to see whether there is at least one creature in whom to place the Deposit of My Act, so that she may take the Good I Do, and keep it Safe and Well Defended. Now, when I Instituted the **Most Holy Sacrament**, I looked for this creature, and My Queen Mama offered Herself to receive this Act of Mine and the Deposit of this Great Gift, saying to Me: ‘My Son, just as I offered You My Womb and My Whole Being in Your Conception, to keep You Safe and Defended, I now offer You My Maternal Heart in order to receive this Great Deposit, and I Line Up, around Your **Sacramental Life**, My Affections, My Heartbeats, My Love, My Thoughts – All of Myself, to keep You Defended, Surrounded by Cortege, Loved, Protected. I Myself take on the Commitment to Repay You for the Great Gift You are Giving. Trust Your Mama, and I shall take Care of the Defense of Your **Sacramental Life**. And since You Yourself have Constituted Me Queen of all Creation, I have the Right to Line Up around You all the light of the sun as Homage and Adoration, the stars, the heavens, the sea, all the inhabitants of the air – **I Place Everything around You, to Give You Love and Glory.**’

Now, Ensuring a Place for Myself in which to put this Great Deposit of My **Sacramental Life**, and Trusting My Mama, Who had Given Me all the Proofs of Her Faithfulness, I Instituted the **Most Holy Sacrament**. She was the only Worthy creature who

could Keep, Defend and Protect My Act. See, then, when creatures receive Me, I Descend into them together with the Acts of My Inseparable Mama; and only because of this can I Perpetuate My **Sacramental Life**. Therefore, whenever I Want to Do a Great Work Worthy of Me, it is Necessary that I *first* Choose one creature – *first*, in order to have a Place in which to put My Gift; *Second*, to be Repaid for it.

“...I Chose you, I Prepared you, and then I Entrusted to you the Great Gift of the Manifestations of My Divine Will; and just as I Entrusted the Destiny of My **Sacramental Life** to My Beloved Mother, in the Same Way I Wanted to Trust you Luisa, Entrusting to you the Destiny of the Kingdom of My Divine Will.”

V22 – 7.4.27 - I was doing my Thanksgiving for I had received **Holy Communion**, and I was thinking to myself that *I wanted to offer It to all and to each inhabitant of Heaven, to each soul in Purgatory, to all the living who are and shall be*. And not only to them, but I would like to Give my **Sacramental** Jesus to the starry heavens, to the flowery fields – in sum, to each Created thing, in order to Give Him the Glory and the Triumph of all His Works. But while I was saying this, I thought to myself: ‘This is my usual nonsense – how can I Form So Many Jesuses? This is impossible.’ And my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, just as in the **Sacramental Host** there are the little *Accidents* of the Bread, and your **Jesus Hides Inside of them, Alive and Real** – and as Many Jesuses for as Many as are the **Hosts** - in the Same Way, in the soul there are the accidents of the human will, not subject to being Consumed like the *Accidents* of My **Sacramental Life**, and therefore More Fortunate and More Solid. And just as the **Eucharistic** Life Multiplies in the **Hosts**, so does **My Divine Will Multiply My Life** in each act of the human will, that, More than Accident, lends itself to the Multiplication of My Life. As you were making your human will Flow within Mine and wanted to Give Me to each one, so was **My Divine Will Forming My Life** in yours, and from Its Light It Released My Life, giving Me to each one; and I – oh! How Happy I felt that the little daughter of My Divine Will was Forming *So Many of My Lives* in the accidents of her human will, to Give Me not only to Animate creatures, but to All things Created by Me. So, as I was Multiplying My Life, I felt I was Constituting Myself the King of All: King of the sun, of the sea, King of the flowers, of the stars, of the heavens – in sum, of *Everything*. My daughter, one who Lives in My Divine Will Possesses within herself the Fount of the Source of the **Sacraments**, and can Multiply Me as Much as she wants and in *whatever way she Wants*.”

Afterwards, I remained doubtful about the last sentence written here above, and my Beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, the **Sacraments** came out of **My Divine Will** like Many little Fountains; I Issued them from It, keeping in It the Source from which each of these Fountains Continuously Receives the Goods and the Fruits that each of Them Contains. But They Act according to the Dispositions of those who receive Them; so, because of lack of Dispositions on the part of creatures, the Fountains of the **Sacraments** do not Produce the Great Goods They Contain. Many times they Pour Waters, but the creatures are not Washed; other times they *Consecrate, Impressing a Divine and Indelible Character*,

but in spite of this they do not appear to be *Sanctified*. Another Fountain Gives Birth to the Life of your Jesus Continuously; they receive this Life, but neither the Effects of it nor the Life of your Jesus can be seen in them. So, each **Sacrament** has Its Sorrow, because they do not see their Fruits and the Goods they contain in all creatures.

Now, for one who Lives in My Divine Will, letting It Reign as in Its Own Kingdom, since My Divine Will Possesses the Source of the **Sacraments**, what is the wonder if one who Lives in It Possesses the Source of All the **Sacraments** and feels within herself the Nature of the **Sacraments** with All the Effects and Goods They contain? And as she Receives them from the Church, she shall feel that it is Food that she Possesses, but that she takes in order to Give Complete Glory to those **Sacraments**, whose Source she Possesses, and to Glorify that Very Divine Will that Instituted them, because in It alone there shall be Perfect Glory for All Our Works.”

V23 – 10.2.27 – “...It happens with the soul as with the *Accidents* of the **Host** that, though being matter, lends itself to let itself be Animated by My **Sacramental Life**, as long as those Same Words Spoken by Me in Instituting the **Most Holy Sacrament** are *Pronounced* by the Priest. Those were Words Animated by My Fiat, that Contained the Creative Power, and this is why the matter of the **Host** undergoes the **Transubstantiation of the Divine Life**. One can pronounce as Many words as one wants over the **Host**, but if they are not those few Words Established by the Fiat, My Life remains in Heaven and the **Host** remains the wretched matter that it is. So it happens with the soul: she can do, say, suffer whatever she Wants, but if My Divine Fiat does not run inside of them, those are always finite and wretched things. On the other hand, for one who Lives in It, her words, her works, her pains, are like Veils that Hide the Creator, and the One Who Created Heaven and earth Makes Use of these veils and Makes of them Works Worthy of Himself, Placing in them **His Sanctity, His Creative Power, His Infinite Love**. Therefore, no one else, though he might do Great things, can compare to that creature in whom **My Divine Will Lives, Reigns and Dominates**.”

V24 – 4.16.28 – “Whenever the Divinity wants to Operate and even **Reproduce Our Very Life, Our Fiat Forms the Echo, and the Echo Creates and Forms whatever We want**. See, also in Instituting the **Sacrament** of the **Eucharist**, Our Fiat Formed the *Echo*; the *Echo* Invested the Bread and the Wine, and Formed in them My Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity. That *Echo* still Resounds in each **Host**, and so **My Sacramental Life is Perpetuated Continuously**.”

V24 – 6.12.28 - After this, since it was the Feast of Corpus Domini, I was thinking to myself that that day was the Feast of the Marriage that Blessed Jesus did with souls in the **Most Holy Sacrament** of Love. And my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, the **True Marriage with humanity was done in Creation**. Nothing was lacking, either to the soul or to the body; everything was done with Royal Sumptuousness....”

“...**My Divine Will**, that Dominated humanity, brought him the **New Continued Act and the Likeness of the One Who had Created him and Married him**. But, in Such Great Feast, man broke the Strongest Bond, in which Lay the Whole Validity of our

Marriage and through which it had been in force: he withdrew from Our Will. Because of this, the *Marriage* was broken, and since all the Rights were lost, only the Memory of It was left, but the Substance, the Life, the Effects no longer existed. Now, the **Sacrament** of the **Eucharist** in which My Love Overabounded in all Possible and Imaginable Ways, cannot be called either the *first* or the *True Marriage of Creation*, for I do nothing but the continuation of what I Did while being on earth. According to the needs present in souls, with some I Make Myself the *Compassionate Doctor* in order to *Heal* them, with some the *Teacher* to Instruct them, with some the *Father* to Forgive them, with some Light to Give them Sight. I Give *Strength* to the weak, *Courage* to the timid, **Peace** to the restless – in sum, **I continue My Redemptive Life and Virtue; however, all these miseries exclude the True Marriage.**”

Talk# 3

V25 – 10.7.28 - At night, I remained alone with my Jesus in the **Sacrament**; my eyes were fixed on the little door of the *Tabernacle*. It seemed to me that the lamp, with its continuous flickering, was about to go out, but then it would revive again; and my heart gave a jump, fearing that Jesus might remain in the dark. And my always Lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, Clapsed me in His Arms and told me: “My daughter, do not fear, for the lamp shall not go out; and if it did go out, I have you, Living Lamp - a Lamp that, with your Flickering, More than with the flickering of the **Eucharistic** lamp, tells Me: ‘**I Love You, I Love You, I Love You....**’ ...You have come to keep company with your Prisoner; we are both in prison – you, in bed, and I, in the *Tabernacle*. ...Now, finally, the time has come for Me to have a prisoner, to keep her constantly near Me, under **My Sacramental Gazes** - one whom the Chains of My Divine Will alone keep Imprisoned. A Sweeter and More Pleasing Company could not come to Me. And so, while we are *Together* in Prison, we shall occupy ourselves with the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, and shall *Work Together*, and shall Sacrifice ourselves *Together*, to Make It Known to creatures.”

V25 – 10.17.28 - “My daughter, How Much Analogy Exists between the Conception I Did in the Maternal Womb and What I Do in each Consecrated **Host**. See, from Heaven I Descended to Conceive in the Womb of My Celestial Mama; from Heaven I Descend to be Consecrated, Hidden, within the Veils of the *Species of Bread*. In the dark, immobile, I remained in the Maternal Womb; in the dark, immobile, and made even smaller, I remain in each **Host**. Look at Me, I AM here, Hidden in this *Tabernacle*; I Pray, I Cry and I Make not even My Breath heard; within the **Sacramental** Veils, My Very Divine Will keeps Me as though dead, annihilated, restricted, compressed, while *I AM Alive and Give Life to All*. Oh! Abyss of My Love, How Immeasurable You are. In the Maternal Womb I was loaded down with the weight of all souls and of all sins; here, in each **Host**, small as it is, I feel the enormous weight of the burden of the sins of each creature. And while I feel Crushed under the Enormity of So Many sins, I do not tire, because **True Love** Never tires, and wants to Win with the Greatest Sacrifices; It wants to Expose Its Life for the Beloved. This is why I continue My Life, from the moment I Conceived up to My Death, **in Each Sacramental Host**.

Now I want to tell you of the Pleasure I feel in having you near *My Tabernacle*, under **My Sacramental Gazes**, and the Analogy that Exists between Me and you. See, I AM here, Hidden under the Empire of My Divine Will. Ah! it is My Will Itself, Its Power, that contains the Prodigy of Hiding Me in each **Host** with the Consecration. You are in your bed, only by the Empire of My Fiat. Ah! it is not corporal maladies that keep you hampered – no, but it is My Divine Will alone that wants it so; and Making a Veil of you, It Hides Me and Forms for Me a **Living Host**, a *Living Tabernacle*. Here, in this *Tabernacle*, I Pray Continuously; but do you know what My *First Prayer* is? That **My Divine Will be Known**, that Its Rule that keeps Me Hidden May Rule over all creatures, and May *Reign and Dominate* in them. In fact, only when **My Divine Will is Known and Forms in them Its Kingdom** - then shall **My Sacramental Life** have its Complete Fruit, the Fulfillment of the So Many Sacrifices, the **Restoration of My Life** in creatures. And I AM here Hidden, **Making Many Sacrifices to Wait for the Triumph – the Kingdom of My Divine Will.**”

V25 – 11.4.28 - After this, Benediction was Given with the **Most Holy Sacrament**, and I Prayed Him from the heart to Bless me; and Jesus, moving in my interior, Echoing what Jesus in the **Sacrament** was Doing, Raised His Blessed Right Hand in the Act of Blessing me, and told me: “...Oh! How Much Happier I feel in Operating, Praying, Blessing in one in whom My Divine Will Reigns. In this soul I find My Life, the Light, the company; ...On the other hand, in this **Sacramental** Prison, the *Accidents* of the **Host** are mute, they say not a word to Me, I do everything on My Own, I feel not a sigh that would Unite to Mine, nor a heartbeat that would Love Me. ...because the **Host** does not speak, I AM *Always in Silence, and with Divine Patience* I wait for hearts that receive Me, so as to break My Silence and Enjoy a little bit of company. And in the soul in whom I find My Divine Will I feel Myself Repatriated in the Celestial Fatherland....”

V25 – 11.10.28 - After this, Benediction with the **Most Holy Sacrament** was being Given, that I have the Good to receive every day in these last periods of my Life down here, as I Hope to Complete this long exile of mine as soon as possible. And my Lovable Jesus, at the moment they were giving Benediction, moved in my interior and told me: “...in this **Sacramental** Prison of Mine, having *My Prisoner near Me*, I feel, Coming to Me, the Joys that My Divine Will can Give Me in the heart of Our little daughter. So, My Many Sorrows are interrupted when I Must Bless you, when I Descend **Sacramentally** into your heart, when *I Feel Myself Gazed at by you* from this *Tabernacle*; and I *Requite you with My Gazes*. Thinking that I Must do or Give something to Our little Newborn of Our Will, I put everything aside, even My Very Sorrows, and I Make Feast, because My Divine Will Possesses Innumerable Joys and Perennial Feast.”

V25 – 12.2.28 - I thought to myself: ‘What is the use of Jesus’ permitting my coming near His *Tabernacle* of Love, for us to remain in mute silence?’

“My daughter, ...Ah! don’t you know that you are the *Tabernacle of My Divine Will*? How Many Works have I not Done in you; How Many Graces have I not Poured into you in order to Form this *Tabernacle* for Myself? A *Tabernacle* - I could call It - Unique in the world. In fact, as for **Eucharistic Tabernacles**, I have a Good number of them, but in this

Tabernacle of My Divine Fiat I do not feel like a prisoner, I Possess the Endless Expanses of My Divine Will, I do not feel alone, I have one who keeps Me *Perennial Company*; ...I could call it My Favorite *Tabernacle*, in which I So Much Delight, that I would not exchange it for the **Eucharistic Tabernacles**; because in them I AM alone, nor does the **Host** Give Me a Divine Will as I find It in you, such that, as It bilocates Itself, while I have It within Me, I also find It in you. On the other hand, the **Host** is not capable of Possessing It, nor does it Accompany Me in My Acts; I AM always alone, everything is cold around Me; the *Tabernacle, the pyx, the Host*, are without Life, and therefore without company. This is why I felt Such Delight in keeping, near My **Eucharistic Tabernacle**, that of My Divine Will, Formed in you, that by merely looking at you I feel *My Loneliness* broken, and I experience the Pure Joys that the creature who lets **My Divine Will Reign within herself can Give Me**.

And so, this is why All My aims, My cares and My interests are in making My Divine Will known, and in making It Reign in the midst of creatures; then shall each creature be a *Living Tabernacle* of Mine – not mute, but Speaking; and I shall no longer be alone, but I shall have My Perennial Company. And with **My Divine Will Bilocated In them**, I shall have My Divine Company in the creature. So, I shall have My Heaven in each one of them, because the *Tabernacle of My Divine Will* Possesses My Heaven on earth.”

V27 – 12.22.29 - “My daughter, now, *You Must Know* the Excess of My Love – ...toward the end of the Prison of My Humanity it Formed for Me the Prison of the **Eucharist**, the smallest of Prisons – a little **Host** in which it Imprisoned Me, Humanity and Divinity; and I would have content Myself with being there as though dead, letting not One Breath, not a Movement, nor a Heartbeat be heard – and not for a few years, but until the Consummation of Centuries. So, I went from Prison to Prison – they are Inseparable from Me; therefore I can be Called the **Divine Inmate, the Celestial Prisoner**. In the *first two* prisons, in the intensity of My Love I Matured the Kingdom of Redemption; in the *Third* prison of the **Eucharist** I AM Maturing the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat. And this is why I called you to the prison of your bed, so that, together, both of us Prisoners, in our Solitude, Bonding Together, we May Make the Good of the Kingdom of My Divine Will Mature. ...Therefore, **I shall be your Prisoner, not only in the little Host, but also in your heart; and you shall be My Dear Prisoner, all intent on listening to Me and on breaking the Loneliness of My Long Imprisonment.**”

V27 – 12.25.29 – “...there was not One Act I Did – even My Very **Sacramental Life**, Each Consecrated **Host**, are **Continuous Rebirths of My Supreme Volition**, that It Prepares for the creature. So, *I AM the True Sacrificed One of a Cause So Holy* – that **My Divine Will May Reign.**”

V28 – 2.22.30 – “...My Will is repressed and cannot Carry Out the Sanctity It wants; Good suffers from intermittency – now It Rises, now It Dies; and My Fiat remains with the Continuous Sorrow of not being able to Make Rise all the Good It wants in the creature. And this is why I remained in the little **Host** as **Sacrament**; I Departed for Heaven, but I remained on earth in the midst of creatures, to be Born, Live and Die, though Mystically, in

order to Make Rise in them all the Good that man rejected by withdrawing from *My Divine Will*. And, United to My Sacrifice, I asked for the Sacrifice of your Life, to make Its Kingdom Rise Again in the midst of the human generations. And from each *Tabernacle* I AM as though on the lookout to Accomplish the Complete Work – Redemption and *Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as It is in Heaven – content with Sacrificing Myself and Dying in Each **Host** in order to **Make the Sun of My Divine Fiat, the New Era, and Its Full Triumph, Rise Again**. Upon departing from the earth, I said: **‘I Go to Heaven, and I Remain on earth in the Sacrament**. I shall content Myself with waiting for centuries. I Know it shall Cost Me Much - unheard-of outrages shall not be lacking, maybe More than in *My Very Passion*; but I shall Arm Myself with *Divine Patience*, and from the little **Host** I shall accomplish the Complete Work: I shall *Make My Will Reign* in the hearts, and shall continue to remain in their midst to Enjoy the Fruits of So Many Sacrifices I have been through.’ Therefore, **together with Me, be United to the Sacrifice for a Cause So Holy, and for the Just Triumph that My Divine Will May Reign and Dominate.**”

V29 – 9.12.31 - After this, I continued to pray before the *Tabernacle of Love*, and in my interior I said to myself: **‘What Do You Do, my Love, in this Prison of Love?’** And Jesus, all Goodness, told me: “My daughter, do you want to Know What I Do? *I Do My Day*. *You Must Know* that My Whole Life, spent down here, *I Enclose within One Day*. My Day Begins by being Conceived and being Born; the Veils of the **Sacramental Accidents** serve Me as Swaddling Clothes for My Tender Age. And when, because of human ingratitude, they leave Me alone and try to offend Me, I Do My Exile, left with *only the company of some Loving soul* who, like a *Second* mother, cannot detach herself from Me and keeps Me Faithful Company. From the Exile I Move on to Nazareth, Doing My Hidden Life in the company of those *few* Good who surround Me. And Continuing My Day, as creatures draw near to *receive* Me, I Do My Public Life, *Repeating* My Evangelical Scenes, Offering to each one My Teachings, the Helps, the Comforts that are Necessary for them; I Act as Father, as Teacher, as Doctor, and, if needed, also as Judge. So, I spend My Day waiting for all and Doing Good to all. And – oh! How Many Times I have to remain alone, without a heart that would palpitate near Me. I feel a desert around Me, and I remain alone – alone Praying; I feel the Loneliness of My Days that I spent in the desert down here; and – oh! How Painful it is for Me! I, Who AM Heartbeat for all in each heart; jealous, I Guard everyone – feeling isolated and abandoned. But My Day does not end with the sole abandonment; there is not one day in which ungrateful souls do not offend Me and receive Me sacrilegiously, and make Me Complete My Day with My Passion and My Death on the Cross. Ah! sacrilege is the Most ruthless Death that I receive in this **Sacrament** of Love. So, in this *Tabernacle* I Do My Day by Carrying Out Everything I Carried Out in the *thirty-three* Years of My Mortal Life. And just as in *Everything I Did and Do*, the *Prime Purpose*, the *Prime Act of Life*, is the *Will of My Father* - that It be Done on earth as It is in Heaven - so in this little **Host** I do nothing other than Implore that One be *My Divine Will* with My children. And I Call you in this Divine Will, in which you find My Whole Life in Act; and you, by Following It, Ruminating It and Offering It, *Unite yourself with Me* in My

Eucharistic Day, to Obtain that *My Divine Will* be Known and Reign upon earth. And so you too shall be able to say: **‘I Do my Day together with Jesus’.**”

Talk# 4

V30 – 5.30.32 - After this, the crowd of my thoughts on the Divine Will went on; and since I had received Holy **Communion**, I thought to myself: ‘What difference is there between the **Sacraments** and the Divine Will?’ And my Sovereign Jesus, Breaking His **Eucharistic** Veils, made Himself seen, and heaving a Sorrowful Sigh, told me: “My Blessed daughter, the difference between One and the Other is Great. The **Sacraments** are Effects of My Divine Will; while My Divine Will is Life, and, as Life, with Its Creative Power It Forms and Gives Life to the **Sacraments**. The **Sacraments** do not have the Virtue of Giving Life to My Divine Will, because My Divine Will is Eternal, nor does It have a Beginning or an End. ...the **Sacraments** are received in time, places and circumstances: Baptism is Given only once and Never again; the **Sacrament** of Penance is Given when one falls into sin; My very **Sacramental Life** is Given only once a day. And in this gap of time the poor creature does not feel upon herself the Strength, the Help of the Baptismal Waters that Regenerate her Continuously, nor the **Sacramental** Words of the *Priest that Fortify* her in a Continuous Way, by saying to her: ‘I absolve you from your sins’. Nor does she find, in her weaknesses and trials of life, her **Sacramental** Jesus for her to take at all hours of the day. On the other hand, My Divine Will, Possessing the Primary Act of Life and the capacity to Give Life, with Its Empire, holds the Continuous Act over the creature. In each instant It Gives Itself as Life – Life of Light, of Sanctity, of Love, Life of Fortitude; in sum, with It as Life there are no times, circumstances, places, hours; there are no restrictions, nor any law, especially since **It Must Give Life, and Life is Formed with Continuous Acts**, not at intervals. And therefore, in the Ardor of Its Love, with Its Continuous Empire, it can be said that It is *Continual Baptism, Absolution Never interrupted*, and **Communion of each instant**. More So, since this **Will of Ours was Given to man in the Beginning of his Creation as Perennial Life Dwelling in him.**”

V31 – 11.13.32 - I was feeling all sunken in my nothingness, and feeling without my Most Sweet Jesus, I felt my nothingness emptied of its life, without Support and without Strength; and since I had received **Holy Communion**, I felt that I had nothing to offer to Jesus, and I felt oppressed and embittered. And He, compassionating me, told me: “My daughter, **Courage, your nothingness with your Jesus is Everything, and you can Give me Everything.** In fact, *You Must Know* that when you *receive Me in the Sacrament* I do not Descend alone, but I Descend with **All My Works**, and just as *I Make you the owner of My Sacramental Life*, so do I Make you the *owner of All My Works*. Therefore, if you want, you have Much to Give Me, because you have *My Works in your Power*; More So, since My **Sacramental Life** that you Receive in the Holy **Host** is surrounded by the Acts that My Humanity did for Me when I Received Myself in Instituting the **Most Holy Sacrament**; It is Surrounded by the Acts that My Celestial Mama did for Me when She Received Me in the **Sacrament**; It is Surrounded by all the Acts of those who Live of My Divine Will – because these Acts are Inseparable from Me, and remain Incorporated with Me as Part of

My Own Life. So, you can Give Me Everything, because They Serve to Cover your misery, to Make Up for your Love, almost so as not to make you feel ashamed that, as I Come into you, you would have nothing to Give Me. Even More, as you make use of Them in order to Give Them to Me and be able to Please Me and Love Me by means of these Acts, They Bilocate and become your Acts and My Acts, Acts of the Sovereign Queen, and Acts of the souls who Live of My Divine Will, in Such a Way that, instead of having one, I have *two*, and My **Sacramental Life** remains *Surrounded by Double Acts, by Double Love, by Greater Glory*. These are My Traffics that I Do when I Communicate Myself to souls: I Give of My Own in order to get *twice* as Much from them, and so I Industriate Myself to put into Traffic My Very **Sacramental Life**, so as to receive the requital of It. But, alas! How Many do not make use of It, and they remain as having nothing, nor do they Know what to Give Me; and I remain without a New Cortège, starved of their Acts, and with the Sorrow of not even being able to Industriate Myself in My Loving Traffics. You shall not do this to Me, because if I Come, it is not just to Come, but also because I Want to Give Myself and Receive as Much as the creature can Give. *This Forms My Satisfaction, My Contentment and My Paradise in the Most Holy Sacrament*. To Give Myself and receive nothing from them Forms My Purgatory in My little Prison of the **Sacramental Host** – a Purgatory that human ingratitude Forms for Me. Therefore, Be Attentive, and with **Courage**, and without any reservation, Give Me from My Own, and all of yourself to Me, that I may be able to say: **‘I Gave Everything to her, and she Gave Everything to Me.’ In this Way you shall Form My Contentment and My Traffic of Love**”

V31 – 1.18.33 – “My daughter, how many souls receive Me **Sacramentally** in their hearts and put Me in Loneliness.”

“...Oh! How Many times I Descend into hearts and I Cry, because I see Myself alone; and when I Descend, in seeing Myself alone, I feel neglected, nor appreciated, nor Loved; So Much So, that I AM forced by their indifference to reduce Myself to silence and to sadness. And since they do not take part in My **Sacramental Life**, I feel apart inside their hearts; and seeing that I have nothing to do, *with Divine and Invincible Patience I wait for the Consummation* of the **Sacramental** Species, inside of which My Eternal Fiat had Imprisoned Me, leaving only traces of My Descent, because I have not been able to leave anything of My **Sacramental Life**; or maybe only My Tears, because, since they did not take part in My Life, the void was missing in which I might leave the things that belong to Me and that *I wanted to place in common with them*. This is why one can see Many souls who receive Me **Sacramentally** but they do not Resemble Me; they are sterile of Virtues, sterile of Love, of Sacrifice. Poor ones, they Feed themselves of Me, but because they do not keep Me company, they remain on an empty stomach. Ah! to what grips of Sorrow and of Cruel Martyrdom is My **Sacramental Life** subjected! Many times I feel **Drowned with Love**, I would want to free Myself, and *I Long to Descend into hearts*. But, alas! I AM forced to get out of them More drowned than before. How could I Pour Out if they did not even pay attention to the **Flames that Burned** Me? Other times, the spate of Sorrow Inundates Me, I long for a heart in order to have a Relief to My Pains, but - no! they would

want Me to take part in their own, not they in Mine. And I do it - I Hide My Sorrows, My Tears, in order to Console them; and I remain without the Longed-for Relief.

But who can tell you the So Many Sorrows of My **Sacramental Life**, and How it is More those who Receive Me and put Me in Loneliness in their hearts - but bitter Loneliness - than those who keep Me company. And when **I find a heart that keeps Me company, I Place My Life in Communication with her, leaving her the Deposit of My Virtues, the Fruit of My Sacrifices, the Participation of My Life; and I Choose her as My Dwelling, as the Hiding Place of My Pains, and as the Place of My Refuge; and I feel as though Repaid for the Sacrifice of My Eucharistic Life, because *I find one who Breaks for Me My Loneliness, who Dries My Tears, who Gives Me the Freedom to Pour Out My Love and My Sorrows.*** These are the ones who serve Me as Living Species, not like the **Sacramental** Species that Give Me nothing - they only hide Me, all the rest I Do on My Own; they tell Me not a word that would Break My Loneliness, they are mute Species. While in the souls who serve Me as Living Species, we Carry Out Our Life Together, we Palpitate from *One* Same Heartbeat; and if I see her Disposed, I Communicate My Pains to her, and I continue My Passion in her. I can say that from the **Sacramental** Species I Pass to the Living Species, to continue My Life on earth - not alone, but *Together with her.*

You Must Know that Pains are no longer in My Power, and I keep asking for them, out of Love, from these *Living Species of souls*, that they may Make Up for what is lacking in Me. Therefore, My daughter, when I find a heart that Loves Me and keeps Me company, giving Me the Freedom to do what I Want, I reach the Excesses, I hold nothing back, I Give So Much that the poor creature feels herself being **Drowned by My Love and by My Graces.** It is then that My **Sacramental Life** no longer remains sterile when I Descend into hearts - no, but It Reproduces Itself, Bilocating and Continuing My Life in her. And these souls are My Conquerors, who Administer their Life to this Poor One in need of Pains; and they say to Me: ‘My Love, You had Your turn of Pains, and it ended. *Now it is my turn; therefore let me stand in for You, and let me Suffer in Your place.*’ And - oh! How Content I remain! My **Sacramental Life remains at Its Place of Honor, because It Reproduces other Lives of Its Own in the creatures.** Therefore, **Always Together with Me do I Want you, that we May Live Life Together, and you May take to heart My Life, and I May Take to Heart your own.”**

V33 – 7.8.35 – “Now, *You Must Know* that when I Instituted the **Sacrament** of the **Eucharist**, My Mother in the Divine Fiat was Together with Mine, and Together We Pronounced the Fiat that the Bread and the Wine be Transubstantiated into My Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity. Ah! just as in being Conceived I Wanted Her Fiat, so did I Want It in this Solemn Act that Gave Origin to My **Sacramental Life.** Who would have had the Heart to put My Mama aside in an Act in which My Love Showed Off with Such Exuberant Excesses as to seem Incredible! Rather, not only was **She Together with Me but I Constituted Her Queen of the Love of My Sacramental Life;** and She, with Love of True Mother of Mine, offered Her Womb to Me again – Her Beautiful Soul, to keep Me Defended

and Sheltered from the horrendous ingratitude and enormous sacrilege that, alas, I would receive in this **Sacrament** of Love.

My daughter, this is My Purpose: **I Want My Divine Will to be Life** of the creature, so as to keep her Together with Me, to let her Love with My Love, Operate in My Works. In sum, it is the company of the creatures that I Want in My Acts - **I Do Not Want To Be Alone**. And if it were not so, why *Call the creature into My Divine Will*, if I were to remain an isolated God, and she, alone, without Taking Part in Our Divine Works? And not only in Instituting the **Most Holy Sacrament**, but in all the Acts I Did during the Whole Course of My Life, by Virtue of the *One Will* by which We were Animated, *whatever I Did, My Mama Did as well.*”

Talk# 5

V33 – 7.21.35 – “...In addition to this, there is My Long waiting in the **Sacrament** of My Love. I wait for all, I reach the point of counting the minutes, but, no! - in vain do I wait for Many. Others come with such icy coldness as to increase the *Harsh Martyrdom* of My waiting to the utmost degree. Few are those who were waiting for Me as I was waiting for them, and only with these Do I Feel *Relieved*; I feel as though Repatriated into their hearts, and I Give Vent to My Love and find a Refreshment to the *Harsh Martyrdom* of My Continuous waiting. To some it may seem that this Pain is nothing, while it is the Greatest, that *Constitutes the Hardest Martyrdom.*”

V33 – 11.4.35 - My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, but the More I walk within Its Sea, the More I feel the Need of Its Life in order to continue to Live; and having Received **Holy Communion**, I felt the Need to Love Him. But my poor ‘nothing’ did not have Sufficient Love in order to Love He Who So Much Loves me; ...And my Sweet Jesus, Encouraging me, told me: “My Blessed daughter, **Do Not Lose Heart**, one who Lives in My Divine Will keeps her ‘*nothing*’ *within the All*; and wanting to **Love Me, she Loves Me with My Own Love...**

...”But this is not all. One who **Lives in My Divine Will Possesses your Jesus in a Perennial Way**, because My Divine Will has the Virtue of Forming, Raising and Feeding My Life in the creature; and as she *Receives Me in the Sacrament, I find another Jesus – that is, Myself, Loving Me, Adoring Me, Thanking Me, Repairing Me*. I can say that I Repeat the Great Miracle I Did in Instituting the **Sacrament** of the **Eucharist**, when I Communicated Myself – that is, *your Jesus Received Jesus. Receiving Myself was the Greatest Honor, the Satisfaction Most Complete, the Requital of the Heroism of My Love*; nothing I lacked of everything that was Due to Me in My **Sacramental Life** – a God Matched God Himself. I could say that What I Gave was Given back to Me. Now, for one who Lives in My Divine Will it is impossible not to Possess her Jesus, therefore, as she Receives Me in the **Sacrament**, I can say: ‘*I AM going to find Myself in the creature; and I find that which I Want – My Life, that, Unifying with hers, Forms One Single Life. I find My Royal Dwelling, I find the Love that Always Loves Me, I find the Requital for the Great Sacrifice of Everything I Do and Suffer in My Sacramental Life.*’ My Excessive Love

leads Me with an Irresistible Force to Repeat the Miracle of Receiving Myself; but I can only do this in the creature in whom **My Divine Will Reigns.**”

V34 – 5.20.36 – “On this Day of My Ascension, I felt Victorious and Triumphant; ...I stayed in the **Most Holy Sacrament** in order to Give Myself Continuously to them, and for them to Give themselves to Me, that they might find *Rest, Refreshment and the Remedy* to all their needs. Our Works do not suffer any mutability - whatever **We Do Once, We Repeat Always.**”

V34 – 5.28.37 – (Blessed Mother speaking): “Now, this Son is Mine, He is My Gift, ...I Want *Everyone to Possess My Son*; but I Must Keep His Life Safe - the Great Gift that God Entrusted to Me. This is why, *if He Descends Sacramentally into the hearts, I Descend together with Him for the Security of My Gift – I cannot leave Him alone.* Poor Son of Mine, if He did not have His Mama Who Descends Together with Him... How poorly they treat Him! Some don’t even say to Him an ‘*I Love You*’ from the heart, and I Must Love Him; some Receive Him in a distracted way, without thinking of the Great Gift they are Receiving, and I Pour Myself upon Him so as not to let Him feel their distractedness and coldness; some reach the point of making Him Cry, and *I Must Calm His Crying, and Give Sweet Reproaches to the creature, that she would not make Him Cry.* How Many Touching Scenes take place in the hearts that Receive Him **Sacramentally**. There are souls who are Never Satiated with Loving Him, and **I Give them My Love, and even His Own Love, to let them Love Him.** These are Scenes of Heaven, and the Very Angels remain Enraptured, and We Feel Restored from the Pains that other creatures have Given Us.”

V35 – 1.24.38 - My Flight in the Divine Volition continues; and while I was Making my Visit to Jesus in the **Sacrament**, I wanted to Embrace *all the Tabernacles* and each **Sacramental Host** in order to Live together with my Prisoner Jesus. And I thought to myself: ‘What a Sacrifice, what a Long Imprisonment - not of days, but of centuries!

...“My Good daughter, ...having Completed My Office down here, I Departed for Heaven, and I remained Imprisoned inside each **Sacramental Host**. But do you know why? Because My Love, being My Sweet Imprisonment, told Me: ‘The *Purpose* for which You Descended from Heaven to earth is not Fulfilled. Where is the Kingdom of Our Will? It does not exist, nor is It Known. So, remain in prison in each **Sacramental Host**; in this Way, there won’t be only one Jesus, as in Your Humanity, but as Many Jesuses for as Many **Sacramental Hosts** as shall exist.”

“...You see, by Departing for Heaven while remaining on earth, My Life, Spread in Many **Sacramental Hosts**, shall not be useless down here; with **Certainty I shall Form the Kingdom of My Divine Will**; nor would I ever have stayed if I knew I was not going to obtain My Intent.”

“...But I was not satisfied with remaining a Prisoner Myself. My Love, igniting Me even More, made Me Choose you, **to make you a prisoner**, with Chains So Strong that you cannot escape Me – as an Outpouring of *My Love and Company of My Imprisonment*, to be able to Speak to you at length about My Divine Will, of Its Yearning and Longing, for It Wants to Reign; ...This prisoner is like a *Pledge* for the whole human family, so that by

Right We Must Give Our Kingdom. I can say that Each of My **Sacramental Lives** is also a Down Payment that I Make for all of you, Sufficient to Secure My Kingdom for My children.”

...Jesus became silent; and I thought to myself: ‘By Making Himself a Prisoner, my dear Jesus made an Act of Heroism So Great, that only a God could do it. But while He is Prisoner, He is also Free; More So, since in Heaven He is Free and Enjoys the Fullness of His Freedom. Not only this, but even on earth, How Many times does He not come to me without His **Sacramental Veils**? But having Imprisoned my poor existence... He has really done it this time... ...“My daughter, poor daughter, *you were Given My Same Lot....*, as your Jesus said, in Descending from Heaven to earth: *‘I Leave and I Stay’*; in the Same Way, when He Ascended into Heaven He said: *‘I Stay and I Leave.’* My Same Word Repeats upon Descending **Sacramentally into** the creatures: ‘I Leave and I remain in the *Tabernacles.*’ In the Same Way, the creature who Lives in My Divine Will can Repeat My Same Word in all her Acts: as soon as she begins her Act, so is her Jesus Formed in her Act;...”

V36 – 8.12.38 - ...I was adding my Acts in the Divine Will after having had Holy **Communion**, when my Sweet Jesus told me: “How Beautiful it is when I Descend, as **Sacrament**, in the heart, and I find it in **My Divine Will. I find Everything in it.** I find My Mother and Queen and I feel that I Receive Again the Glory - as if I were Incarnating Myself Again. **I find all My Works Surrounding Me, Honoring Me, Loving Me; and since My Divine Will Circulates as Blood and Palpitates in All Created things, they are United with Me; as if they were Limbs Originating from Me - remaining in Me...**”

“...All Created things are My Members. ...Therefore, Descending in the **Sacrament**, I bring Created Things with me as My Own Members, Together with Enchanting Scenes of My Love - So Diverse and Various - and I Place them inside the creature like an Army, to Love her and to be Loved.”

V36 – 8.21.38 - “...The human will Gives Us Many veils in which *We Form Many of Our Lives.* This is the Ultimate Expression of Our Love, and We Like it So Much that, provided that the human will Gives Us its little veil, We Populate all its Acts with the Variety of Our Divine Lives. And, then, My **Eucharistic Life** Proves and Confirms what I AM telling you: aren’t, perhaps, the *Accidents* of the Bread like small veils in which **I AM Consecrated, Alive and Real in Body**, Blood, Soul and Divinity? If there are *one thousand Hosts*, I Form My Life in Each *One* of them. If there’s *One Host* only, I Form *One* Life.

But what does the **Host** Give to Me? Nothing. Not one ‘I Love you’ - not a Breath, not a Heartbeat; not a Single Step to Accompany. **I AM Lonely and Many Times this Loneliness Oppresses Me, Embitters me - and I Burst into Tears.** How Heavy it is for Me not having one to whom I can say a Word. I AM in the nightmare of a Deep Silence. What can the **Host** Give to Me? The Hiding Place in which to Hide Myself. The tiny little Prison to make Me, I would almost say... to make Me unhappy. But since it is **My Divine Will that wants Me to remain** in Each **Sacramental Host** - and My Divine Will Never brings unhappiness, either to Us or to the creatures who Live in It - It Makes Flow in My

Sacramental Life Our Celestial Joys, that are Inseparable from Us. This, from Our Side, but the **Host** Never Gives Me anything. It doesn't Defend Me, it doesn't Love Me. Now, if I Form My Lives in the **Hosts** that Give Me nothing, **How Much More would I Form them those who Live in My Divine Will.**

The difference between My **Sacramental Lives** and the **Many Lives I Form in one who Lives in My Divine Will is Incalculable.** It is Greater than the difference between Heaven and earth. It is, Primarily, that **We are Never Alone, and having Company is the Greatest Joy that Delights both the Divine and the human Life."**

Fiat!