

BAPTISM OF FIRE - Part II

Volumes 19 – 27

"As we give thanks for past blessings, and look to the challenges of the future, let us implore from God the grace of a New Pentecost for the Church in America. May tongues of fire, combining burning love of God and neighbor with zeal for the spread of Christ's Kingdom, descend on all present!" - Pope Benedict XVI – 5/16/08

Volume 9 - March 23, 1910

"My daughter (Luisa), I recommend that you not get out of My Will, because My 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 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 Will, since the soul destroys her own 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."

Volume 11 - March 8, 1912

My daughter (Luisa), tell him of the great grace I give to him by accepting him as a victim, since becoming a victim is equivalent to receiving a second Baptism, and with effects even greater than Baptism. In fact, it is about rising again in My own Life and, since the victim has to live in Me and of Me, I need to wash him from every stain, giving him a New Baptism and strengthening him in Grace, to be able to admit him to Live with Me. Therefore, from now on I will consider anything he does as Mine rather than his own. So, whether he prays, speaks or works, he will say that these are My things."

Volume 11 - March 13, 1912

The victim Baptism by fire has effects superior to the Baptism by water.

Jesus continues to speak about the state of victim, telling me: "My daughter (Luisa), the Baptism at birth is by water; it has the virtue to purify, but not to take away tendencies and passions. On the other hand, the Baptism of victim is Baptism by fire, therefore it has not only the virtue to purify, but also to consume any passion and evil tendencies. I Myself baptize the soul, bit by bit: My thought baptizes the thought of the victim soul; My heartbeat baptizes her heartbeat; My desire her desire, and so on. This Baptism is done between Myself and the soul, according to whether she gives herself to Me without ever taking back what she gave Me.

This is why, My daughter, you don't feel evil tendencies and such. It comes from your state of victim, and I tell you this for your consolation. So, tell Father G. to be well attentive, for this is the mission of missions - the apostolate of apostolates. I want him always with Me, and all intent within Me."

Volume 19 - March 9, 1926

Creation forms the mute glory of God. How, in creating man, God played a risky game; but it failed, and He has to make up for it.

Jesus disappeared, and I remained concerned about what He had told me, though all abandoned in the Supreme Volition. Jesus alone knows the torment of my soul about everything I am writing, and my great repugnance in putting these things on paper, which I would rather have buried. I felt like fighting against obedience itself, but the Fiat of Jesus won, and so I continue to write what I did not want to.

Then, my sweet Jesus came back, and seeing me concerned, told me: "My daughter (Luisa), why do you fear? Do you not want Me to play with you? You will put in nothing of your own but the little flame of your will, which I Myself gave you in creating you; so, all the risk of My Goods will be My Own. Do you not want to be the copy of My Mama? Therefore, come with Me before the Divine Throne, and there you will find the little flame of the will of the Queen of Heaven at the Feet of the Supreme Majesty, which She placed into the Divine Game. In fact, in order to play, one must always put something of one's own, otherwise the one

who wins has nothing to take, and the one who loses has nothing to leave. And since I won in the game with My Mama, She lost the little flame of Her will. But, happy loss! - by having lost Her little flame, leaving it as continuous homage at the feet of Her Creator, She formed Her life in the great Divine Fire, growing within the sea of the Divine goods; and therefore She could obtain the longed for Redeemer.

Now it is your turn (Luisa) to place the little flame of your little will near that of My inseparable Mama, so that you too may be formed in the Divine Fire, and may grow with the reflections of your Creator, in order to find grace before the Supreme Majesty to be able to obtain the longed for Fiat. These two little flames will be seen at the foot of the Supreme Throne for all Eternity, having had no life of their own; and one of them obtained Redemption, the other the fulfillment of My Will - the only purpose of Creation, of Redemption, and of My 'return match' in the risky game of creating man."

In one instant, I found myself before that inaccessible light, and my will, in the shape of a little flame, placed itself near that of my Celestial Mama to do what it was doing. But who can say what I could see, comprehend and do? I lack the words, and so I stop here.

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter (Luisa), I have won the little flame of your will, and you have won Mine. Had you not lost yours, you could not have won Mine. Now we are both happy - we are both victorious. But, look at the great difference which exists in My Will: it is enough to do an act, a prayer, an '*I love You*' once, that, taking its place in the Supreme Volition, that same act, prayer or '*I love You*', remains always in the act of being done, without ever ceasing. In fact, when an act is done in My Will, that act is no longer subject to interruption: after it is done once, it is done forever, as if it were continuously being done. The operating of the soul in My Will comes to partake in the ways of the Divine operating: when it operates, it does always the same act, with no need of repeating it. What will your many '*I love You's*' in My Will be, always repeating their refrain: '*I love You, I love You...*'? They will be many wounds for Me, and will prepare Me to concede the greatest grace: that My Will be known, loved and fulfilled. Therefore, in My Will, prayers, works, love, enter into the Divine order, and one can say that it is I Myself who prays, works, loves. And what could I deny to Myself? In what would I not delight?"

Volume 19 - April 4, 1926

Everything that Our Lord does in the soul who lives in the Divine Will surpasses all that He did in Creation. The Divine Will forms the complete resurrection of the soul in God.

"My daughter, My Resurrection completed, sealed and returned to Me all honors; It called to life all of My works, which I did in the course of My Life on earth, and formed the seed of the resurrection of the souls, and even of the bodies, on the Universal Judgment. So, without My Resurrection, My Redemption would have been incomplete, and My most beautiful works would have been buried. The same for the soul: if she does not rise again completely in My Will, all of her works remain incomplete. And if coldness for Divine Things creeps into her, if passions oppress her and vices tyrannize her, these will form the tomb in which to bury her, because, since the Life of My Will is missing, the one who makes the Divine Fire rise again will be missing; the one who, with one blow, kills all passions and makes all virtues rise again, will be missing. My Will is more than sun which eclipses everything, fecundates everything, converts everything into light, and forms the complete resurrection of the soul in God."

Volume 20 - September 26, 1926

The mere word ‘Will of God’ contains an eternal prodigy. How everything turns into love and prayer.

I felt all immersed in the Supreme Will, and my poor mind was thinking about the many admirable effects It produces. And my always lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter (Luisa), the mere word ‘Will of God’ contains an eternal portent, which no one can equal. It is a word that embraces everything – Heaven and earth. This Fiat contains the creative fount, and there is no good which cannot come from It. Therefore, one who possesses My Will, by virtue of It, acquires, by right, all the goods that this Fiat possesses. So she acquires the right of Likeness to her Creator; she acquires the right to Divine Sanctity, to His goodness, to His love. Heaven and earth are hers by right, because all came into existence from this Fiat. With reason, her rights extend to everything. Therefore, the greatest gift, the greatest grace I can give to the creature is to give her My Will, because all possible imaginable goods are bound to It – and with right, because everything belongs to It.”

Then, afterwards, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen coming out from within my interior, and He was looking at me; but He fixed His gaze on me so much, as if He wanted to portray Himself - impress Himself within my poor soul. On seeing this, I said to Him: ‘My Love, Jesus, have pity on me; don’t You see how ugly I am? Your privation during these days has made me even uglier. I feel I am good at nothing; even the rounds in your Will I do with difficulty. Oh, how bad I feel! Your privation is like a consuming fire for me, which, burning me completely, takes away from me the life of doing good. It leaves me only your adorable Will which, binding me all to Itself, makes me want nothing but your Fiat, and see and touch nothing but your Most Holy Will.’

Volume 20 - November 1, 1926

What the Supreme Fiat does in each created thing, and the lessons It gives to the creatures in order to come and reign in their midst.

Oh! how the sun sings Our praises; how it loves and glorifies Our Divine Being. Just as Our Divinity, unveiled, beatifies the whole Celestial Fatherland with ever new acts, in the same way, the sun, faithful echo of its Creator, celestial bearer of the Supreme Majesty, veiled by its light in which My Will dominates and reigns, brings terrestrial happiness to the earth. It brings its light and its heat; it brings sweetness and almost innumerable flavors to plants, to herbs, to fruits; it brings warmth and fragrance to the flowers, and so many different shades of beauty, as to delight and embellish all nature. Oh! how the sun – or rather, My Will in the sun – through plants, fruits and flowers, offers true terrestrial happiness to the human generations. And if they do not enjoy it fully, it is because they have moved away from that Will which reigns in the sun; and the human will, placing itself against the Divine, breaks Its happiness. My Will, veiled in the light of the sun, while loving and singing the praises of Our Divine Qualities, from the height of its sphere says to man: ‘In everything you do, be always light, just as I am, so that the light may convert you completely into heat, and you may become as one single flame of love for your Creator. Look at me: by always being light and heat, I possess sweetness; so much so, that I communicate it to the plants, and from the plants to you. If you will always be light and heat, you too will possess the Divine Sweetness. You will have no more bile or anger in your

soul; you will possess the flavors and the different shades of the beauties of the Supreme Being. You will be sun like me; more so, since God has made me for you, and you were made for Him, therefore it is right that you be more sun than I.'

Volume 20 - December 6, 1926

Pact between Jesus and the soul. How an act can be called perfect only when the Divine Will reigns in it.

This morning, it seemed that my always lovable Jesus did not make me struggle so much for His coming; on the contrary, He stayed with me for a long time, which He had not done for so long. In fact, if He comes now, His little visit is always very short, nor does He give me time to tell Him anything. He alone says whatever He wants to tell me, or He speaks and speaks with the unending light of His Will, so much so, that Jesus Himself remains eclipsed in this light, and I with Him. So we lose sight of each other, because that light is so strong and dazzling, that the littleness and weakness of my sight cannot sustain it; therefore I lose everything – even Jesus. Now, while He was with me, the fidgets of His love were so intense and so many, that His Heart beat very strongly. Leaning His breast against mine, He made me feel His ardent heartbeats; and drawing His lips near mine, He poured into me part of that fire which burned Him. It was a liquid which, while being like liquid fire, was very sweet, but of a sweetness that cannot be described. However, among those rivulets which poured into my mouth, coming out of His mouth like many little fountains, there were a few bitter rivulets, which the human ingratitude sent deep into the Heart of my sweet Jesus. Jesus had not done all this for a long time, while before He used to do it almost every day.

Now, after pouring Himself out with me, after pouring into me what He contained in His Most Holy Heart, He said to me: "My daughter (Luisa), we must make a pact – that you must do nothing without Me, and I must do nothing without you."

And I: 'My Love, this is beautiful, I love this pact – doing nothing without You. And when You do not come, what shall I do? So, I must remain idle and without doing anything; and then You place your Will in me, and I am unable to will anything but what You want. So, You will win always, and will do whatever You want - and without me.' And Jesus, all goodness, continued: "My daughter (Luisa), when I do not come, you must not remain without doing anything – no, no; you must continue to do what we have done together - what I have told you that I want you to do. This is not doing things without Me, because it has already passed between Me and you, and it remains as if you were always doing it together with Me. And then, don't you want Me to win always? The winning of your Jesus is your gain; so, if you win, you lose; if you lose, you win. However, be certain that I will do nothing without you. This is why I placed in you My Will, and My Light, My Sanctity, My Love, My Strength together with It – so that, if you want My Light, My Sanctity, My Love, My Strength, you may dominate in them and take the Light you want, and the Sanctity, the Love, the Strength that you want to possess. How beautiful it is to see you possess My Dominions, which make Me arrive at doing nothing without you (Luisa). I can make these pacts only with those (linked to you) in whom My Will Dominates and Reigns."

Then, afterwards, I was doing my usual acts in the Supreme Fiat, and I thought to myself that I wanted to hide my little love, my meager adoration, and everything I could possibly do, within the first acts which Adam did when he possessed the unity of the light of the Divine

Will, and within those of the Queen Mama, which were all perfect. And my adored Jesus added: “My daughter (Luisa), only then can one act be called perfect, when it encloses within itself all the other acts together. My Will alone encloses this perfect act: while It does One Act only, from this single act, all possible imaginable acts which exist in Heaven and on earth, are released. This single act of My Will is symbolized by a spring: while the spring is one, from it gush seas, rivers, fire, light, heaven, stars, flowers, mountains and earth. Everything comes from this one spring. Now, Adam in the state of innocence and the Height of the Sovereign Queen, by possessing My Will, if they loved, in that love they enclosed adoration, glory, praise, blessing, prayer. Nothing was missing in their most tiny act; in it flowed the multiplicity of the qualities of the single Act of My Supreme Will, which made them embrace everything, so they gave to their Creator all that befitted Him in one act. So, if they loved, they adored; if they adored, they loved. The isolated acts, which do not embrace all acts together, cannot be called perfect acts – they are meager acts, which give of human will. And therefore only in the Fiat can the soul find true perfection in her acts, and offer a Divine Act to her Creator.”

Volume 20 - January 30, 1927

Why Jesus did not write. How in these manifestations there are neither threats nor frights, but the echo of the Celestial Fatherland. When this Kingdom will come. How the pains of the Most Holy Virgin and those of Our Lord were pains of their office, and how They possessed true happiness. Power of voluntary pains; happiness of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.

“My daughter (Luisa), there is an immense difference between one who must form a good, a kingdom, and one who must receive it in order to enjoy it. I came upon earth to expiate, to redeem, to save man; and to do this I had to receive the pains of the creatures, and take them upon Myself as if they were Mine. My Divine Mama, who was to be Co-Redemptrix, was not to be dissimilar from Me; rather, the five drops of blood which She gave Me from Her most pure Heart in order to form My little Humanity, came from Her crucified Heart. For Us the pains were offices which We came to fulfill; therefore they were all voluntary pains, not impositions of a fragile nature.

However, you must know that in spite of so many pains We suffered in order to carry out our office, highest happiness, unending and ever new joys, continuous Paradise, were inseparable from Me and from My Queen Mama. It was easier for Us to separate from our pains - because they were not things intrinsic to Us, things of nature, but things of our office – than to separate from the sea of the immense happinesses and joys that the nature of Our Divine Will, which We possessed, produced in Us as things belonging to and intrinsic to Us. Just as the nature of the sun is to give light, and that of water to quench one’s thirst, that of fire to warm and to turn everything into fire – and if they did not do so, they would lose their nature – so it is the nature of My Will to make Happiness, Joy and Paradise arise, wherever It Reigns. Will of God and unhappiness does not exist, nor can exist; maybe Its complete fullness does not exist, and this is why the rivulets of the human will form bitternesses for the poor creature. For Us, because the human will had no access into Us, happiness was always at its peak, the seas of joys were inseparable from Us. Even when I was on the Cross, and My Mama was crucified at the My Divine feet, perfect happiness never dissociated itself from Us; and if this could happen, I should have gone out of the Divine Will, dissociate Myself from the Divine nature, and act

only with the human will and nature. Therefore, Our pains were all voluntary, chosen by Our very selves as the office which We came to fulfill – they were not fruits of the human nature, of fragility, or of the imposition of a degraded nature. And then, don't you remember that your pains too are pains of office – voluntary pains? In fact, when I called you (Luisa) to the state of victim, I asked you if you would accept it willingly; and you, with full will, accepted and pronounced the Fiat. Some time passed, and I repeated My refrain – if you accepted to Live In, and with, My Divine Will – and you repeated the Fiat which, regenerating you to New Life, made you Its daughter, to give you the Office and the pains which befit It for the Fulfillment of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.

“My daughter (Luisa), voluntary pains have such power over the Divinity, as to have the strength, the empire, to tear the Womb of the Celestial Father, and from this tearing which they form in God, to make seas of grace overflow which form the Triumph of the Supreme Majesty and the triumph of the creature who possesses this empire of her voluntary pains. Therefore, both for the great portent of Redemption and for the great Prodigy of the Kingdom of My Fiat, voluntary pains were needed - pains of office, which were to be animated by a Divine Will; and ruling over God and over the creatures, they were to give the great good which their office enclosed. Therefore, My praised happiness of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat does not clash, as you say, just because I was the Divine Will Itself and I did suffer, and just because I have kept you in bed for so long. One who must form a good, a kingdom, must do one thing – suffer, prepare the necessary things, and win over God in order to obtain it; those who must receive it must do something else - that is, receive it, appreciate it, and be grateful to the one who has fought and suffered and, after winning, gives them his conquests to make them happy. Therefore, the Kingdom of My Will in the midst of creatures will carry the echo of the Happiness of Heaven, because one will be the Will that must reign and dominate in both one and the other. And just as My Humanity was formed from the most pure blood of the Sovereign Queen, and Redemption was formed from My continuous crucifixion, and on Calvary I placed the seal of the cross on the kingdom of the redeemed ones, in the same way, the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat will come from a crucified heart, and My Will, crucifying yours, will release Its Kingdom, and happiness for the children of Its Kingdom.

This is why, from the time I called you (Luisa) to the state of victim, I always spoke to you about crucifixion. You thought it was the crucifixion of hands and feet, and I let you run in this crucifixion – but it was not this one; it would not have been enough to release My Kingdom. The complete and continuous crucifixion of My Will in your whole being was needed, and this was exactly what I intended to speak to you about – that your will would go through the continuous crucifixion of Mine, in order to release the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat (on earth as it is in Heaven.)”

Volume 22 - June 8, 1927

For one who does the Divine Will all times and places are her own. How she takes eternity in her power. How God loses nothing, because He is perfect in loving.

“Even more, you must know that My Will gives the unity of everything to the soul, and just as My Will, while being one, does everything, in the same way, the soul who possesses the Divine Unity encloses within herself the thoughts of all, the words, works, steps and heartbeats of all, as if they were one alone, in such a way that My Will finds in her all generations and the

single acts of each one, just as It finds them within Itself. Oh! how the steps of this chosen creature can be recognized—how sweet is her treading.

“She goes before her God, but she never goes alone—she carries the treading of the steps of all within her steps. Her voice contains the notes of all human voices, and—oh! what a beautiful harmony she forms in Our Will. Her heartbeat unleashes little flames for as many creatures as have come out to the existence of life. Oh! how she delights Us—we amuse ourselves together, she is Our dear jewel, the reflection of Our works, the image of Our Life. This is why I want My Will to reign in the creature—to fill her with all of Its acts. In fact, when It does not reign, the void of Its acts is formed in her, and—oh! how terrible is the void of a Divine Will in the creature. It is like a dry land, full of rocks, without sun and without water, that is terrifying to look at. And how many there are of these voids in the creature; and when I find one who lives in My Will, I make feast, for I can fill her with all the acts of My Will.”

Volume 22 - June 12, 1927

Relations that exist between Creator and creature, between Redeemer and redeemed ones, between Sanctifier and sanctified ones. Who it is that will be able to read the Divine characters.

“My daughter (Luisa), one who wants to know all the relations existing between Creator and creature, and to keep their bonds in force, must let My Divine Will reign within herself with absolute dominion.

“In fact, since the life of My Will is present in all Creation, she will form one single life for all created things, and since the life is one, she will understand their language and the relations existing with her Creator. Each created thing speaks of its Creator, and possesses the legible characters of My Divine Fiat. But do you know who it is that is capable of hearing their voice, of understanding their celestial speaking, and of reading the Divine characters that each created thing has imprinted within itself? One who possesses My Will. She has the hearing to be able to listen to their voice, the intelligence to comprehend them, the eyes to read the Divine characters that, with so much love, her Creator impressed within each created thing.

“On the other hand, one who does not let My Will reign, finds herself in the condition of one who is deaf and cannot listen, of one who is a cretin and cannot comprehend, of one who has not studied the variety of languages, and as much as one may speak, he understands nothing.

“In the same way, in order to maintain the relations existing between Redeemer and redeemed ones, and to know them, one must study My Life. Each of My words, works, steps, heartbeats and pains were all bonds with which I came to bind all the redeemed ones. But who is bound? One who studies My Life and tries to imitate Me. As she imitates Me, she remains bound to My words, works, steps, etc., receives their life, and will have the hearing to be able to listen to all My teachings, the mind to comprehend them, and the eyes to read all the characters impressed within Me in coming to redeem mankind.

“And if the creature does not do this, the characters of Redemption will be illegible for her; it will be a foreign language for her, and the relations and bonds of Redemption will not be in force. The creature will always be the one who is born blind to all Our goods with which We wanted to enrich her. And one who wants to know and receive all the relations and bonds of sanctity, must love the Sanctifier. The Holy Spirit puts His flames on the way toward one who

truly loves, and binds her with the relations of His Sanctity. Without love there is no sanctity, because the bonds of true sanctity are already broken.”

Volume 22 - August 12, 1927

How incessant prayer conquers God. Uproaring of nature. The three little fountains. Preparations for world wars.

“My daughter (Luisa), water, **fire** and blood will unite together and will make justice. All the nations are taking up arms to make war, and this irritates Divine Justice more, and disposes the elements to take revenge against them. Therefore, the earth will pour out **fire**, the air will send fountains of waters, and the wars will form fountains of human blood, in which many will disappear, and cities and regions will be destroyed. What wickedness—after so many evils of a war they have gone through, they are preparing another one, more terrible, and they are trying to move almost the entire world, as if it were one single man. Does this not say that sin has entered deep into their bones, to the point of transforming their very nature into sin?”

Oh! how ill I felt in hearing this, and I prayed Jesus to put justice aside, letting mercy enter the field; and if He wanted a victim, I was ready, as long as the people would be spared. “...And if You do not want to concede this to me, take me away from the earth, for I can no longer stay here. Your privations give me continuous death, the scourges torture me; and then, how can I live when I cannot spare our brothers the pains through my pains? Jesus! Jesus! Pity on me, pity on all—placate Yourself and make Your little daughter content.”

Volume 23 - September 17, 1927

The pains are like iron beaten by the hammer, that emits sparks. Differences between the cross of the Humanity of Our Lord and that of the Divine Will, and how the Divine Will has Its incessant Act.

My Jesus, Life of my poor heart, come to sustain my weakness. I am still a little child, and I feel the extreme need for You to keep me in Your arms, to guide my hand while I write, to feed me the words, to give me Your Thoughts, Your Light, Your Love and Your very Will. And if You do not do it, I will remain here like a fussy little girl, doing nothing. If You love so much to make Your Most Holy Will known, You will be the first in the sacrifice; I will be in the secondary order. Therefore, my Love, transform me into Yourself, take away from me the torpor I feel, for I can bear no more, and I will continue to fulfill Your Holy Will, even at the cost of my life.

So, continuing in my abandonment in the Divine Will, I felt myself in the nightmare of the pains; and my Beloved Jesus, clasping me to Himself to give me strength, told me: “My daughter (Luisa), the pains are like iron beaten by the hammer, that makes it sparkle with light and become red-hot, to the point of being transformed into fire; and under the blows it receives, it loses its hardness, it softens, in such way that one can give it the shape one wants.

“Such is the soul under the blows of pain: she loses hardness, she sparkles with light, she is transformed into My Love and becomes fire; and I, Divine Artificer, finding her soft, give her the shape I want. Oh! how I delight in making her beautiful; I am a jealous Artificer, and I want the boast that no one can and knows how to make My statues, My vases—both in their form and in their beauty, and even more in their fineness and in the light that, sparkling, converts them all into truth.

“So, for each blow I give her, I prepare a truth to be manifested, because each blow is a spark that the soul emits from herself; and I do not lose them as does the smith in beating the iron, but I use them to invest those sparks of light with surprising truth, such as to serve the soul as the most beautiful clothing, and to administer to her the nourishment of Divine Life.”

Volume 23 - September 28, 1927

How there can be no imperfections in the Divine Will, and one must enter into It completely naked. One who does not do the Divine Will destroys the Divine Life within himself, and this is a crime that deserves no pity. How the Divine Will alone is rest. Scourges.

I was feeling all abandoned in the Supreme Fiat, but in the midst of the perfection of a Will so holy I felt imperfect, bad; and I thought to myself: “How can it be that my Beloved Jesus tells me that He makes me live inside His Divine Volition, and yet I feel I am so bad?”

And my adored Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter (Luisa), in My Divine Will there can be neither imperfections nor badness. My Will has the purifying virtue, and destroyer of all evils; Its light purifies, Its fire destroys even the root of evil; Its sanctity sanctifies the soul and embellishes her in a way that she must serve to make It happy and to let It take all Its delights with one who lives in It.

“Nor does It admit to live in My Divine Volition creatures who may bring imperfections and bitternesses within them; those would be things against Its nature, and therefore It could never admit them to live within Itself. Rather, what you say are impressions of uglinesses, of imperfections, of badnesses; and My Will uses them as footstool or as earth that It keeps under Its feet, and without even looking at them, It thinks about enjoying Its little daughter and placing on her lap Its acts, Its joys, Its riches to make her happy, so as to be able to enjoy from her happiness.

“My Will gives what It has, and does not admit within Itself things, even the slightest, that do not belong to It. Therefore, one who wants to live in It must enter into It completely naked, because the first thing that My Volition does is to clothe the soul with light, embellish her with Divine raiments, and impress on her forehead the kiss of perennial peace, of happiness and of firmness. What is human has nothing to do within It—it has neither life nor a place, and the soul herself feels such disgust for what does not belong to My Volition, that she would lay down her life rather than take part in what does not belong to the sanctity of My Divine Will.”

Volume 24 - June 3, 1928

Requital to the Love of God in forming the nature of man. The truths are stairs in order to ascend to God. The Divine Will, revealer of the work of Creation to man. Example of the sleeping child.

Our more than Paternal Goodness prepared many new surprises for Our beloved child, and Our Divine Will took on the commitment to be the revealer of them to him. As he withdrew from It, Adam lost the revealer, and this is why it is not known how much We loved him and all that We did for him in creating him. Therefore, We feel the irresistible love for Our Fiat to come to reign on earth as It does in Heaven, so that, after so many years of silence and of secrets, It may give vent to Its flames and return to act as the revealer of Creation, because little is known of all that We did in creating man (Adam.)

Volume 24 - June 7, 1928

How God, in creating man, infused three suns in him. Ardor of His Love. Example of the sun.

My flight, in going around in the acts of the Divine Will, continues always; and when I reach Eden, it seems to me that Jesus wants to say something. The memory, the place in which He created man (Adam), His creating Will, His displaying Love, the prerogatives, the beauty with which He created man, the goods, the grace with which He enriched him, are the sweetest and dearest memories for His paternal Heart, that make Him drown with love.

And to give vent to His flames, He wants to speak about what He did in creating him; so much so that, while I am writing, I feel His Heart beating so very strongly; and starting with joy, He throws His arms around my neck. And kissing me with such great emphasis of affection, He enclosed Himself in my heart, as though wounded by the ardor of that love that He had in Creation; and assuming an attitude of feast mixed with sorrow, He wanted to be Spectator of what I was about to write.

So, Jesus had told me: “My daughter (Luisa), how many prodigies of Ours concurred in creating man. With Our breath, the soul was infused in him, in which Our paternal Goodness infused three suns, forming in it the perennial and refulgent day—not subject to any night. These three suns were formed by the Power of the Father, by the Wisdom of the Son, by the Love of the Holy Spirit. While being formed in the soul, these three suns remained in communication with the Three Divine Persons, in such a way that man possessed the way through which to ascend to Us, and We possessed the way through which to descend into him.

“These three suns are the three powers: intellect, memory and will. While being distinct among themselves, they hold hands and arrive at forming one single Power, symbol of Our adorable Trinity, which is such that, while We are distinct as Persons, We form one single Power, one single Intellect, and one single Will. Our Love in creating man was so great, that only when We communicated Our Likeness to him—then did Our Love feel content.

“These three suns were placed in the depth of the human soul, just like the sun in the depth of the vault of the heavens, that keeps the earth in feast with its light, and with its admirable effects gives life to all plants—and to each one the flavor, the sweetness, the color and the substance that befits it. In its tacit silence, the sun guides the earth, instructs everyone—not with words, but with facts, and with such eloquence that no one else can reach it; and with its penetrating light it makes itself life of everything that the earth produces.

Volume 24 - October 7, 1928

The opening of the House of the Divine Will in Corato. Simile of the birth of Jesus in Bethlehem. My entrance into it. The eucharistic lamp and the living lamp of one who does the Divine Will. The prisoner near the Prisoner. Jesus’ delight at this company.

My Jesus, Life of my poor heart, You who know in what bitternesses I find myself, come to my help! Overwhelm the little newborn of Your Divine Volition into Your flames, that You may give me, again, the strength to be able to begin another volume, and Your Divine Fiat may eclipse my miserable will, that it may have life no more, and Your Divine Will may take over, and It Itself may write, with the characters of Its light, what You, my Love, want me to write. And so that I may make no mistake, act as my prompter; and only if You commit Yourself to

accepting to be my word, thought and heartbeat, and to lead my hand with Yours, can I make the sacrifice of returning to write what You want.

My Jesus, I am here, near the tabernacle of love. From that adored little door that I have the honor to gaze at, I feel Your Divine fibers, Your Heart palpitating, emitting flames and rays of endless light at each heartbeat; and in those flames I hear Your moans, Your sighs, Your incessant supplications and Your repeated sobs, for You want to make Your Will known, to give Its life to all; and I feel myself being consumed with You and repeating what You do. Therefore I pray You, while You gaze at me from within the tabernacle, and I gaze at You from within my bed, to strengthen my weakness, that I may make the sacrifice of continuing to write.

Volume 25 - October 10, 1928

Forty years and more of exile; virtue and strength of a prolonged sacrifice. Gathering of the materials, to then order them. Happiness of Jesus in blessing His little prisoner daughter. Kisses in the Divine Will. Decision from priests to prepare the writings for printing. Surprising graces that Jesus will give to priests.

Now I move on to say that my sweet Jesus seemed to be waiting for me here, in this house, near His tabernacle of love, to give start to priests' coming to a decision to prepare the writings for publication. And while they were consulting with one another on how to do it, they were reading the nine excesses of Jesus, that He had in the Incarnation, that are narrated in the first little volume of my writings. Now, while they were reading, Jesus, in my interior, pricked up His ears to listen, and it seemed to me that Jesus in the tabernacle would do the same. At each word He would hear, His Heart beat more strongly; and at each excess of His Love, He gave a start, even stronger, as if the strength of His Love would make Him repeat all those excesses that He had in the Incarnation.

And as though unable to contain His flames, He told me: "My daughter (Luisa), everything I have told you, both about My Incarnation and about My Divine Will, and on other things, has been nothing but outpourings of My contained Love. But after pouring itself out with you, My Love continued to remain repressed, because it wanted to raise its flames higher in order to invest all hearts and make known what I have done and want to do for creatures; but since everything I have told you lies in hiddenness, I feel a nightmare over My Heart, that compresses Me and prevents My flames from rising and making their way.

"This is why, as I heard them read and take the decision to occupy themselves with the publication, I felt the nightmare being removed from Me, and the weight that compresses the flames of My Heart being lifted. And so It beat more strongly, and It throbbed, and It made you hear the repetition of all those excesses of love; more so, since what I do once, I repeat always. My constrained Love is a pain for Me, of the greatest, that renders Me taciturn and sad, because, since My first flames have no life, I cannot release the others, that devour Me and consume Me. And therefore, to those priests who want to occupy themselves with removing this nightmare from Me by making known My many secrets, by publishing them, I will give so much surprising grace, strength in order to do it, and light in order to know, themselves first, what they will make known to others. I will be in their midst, and will guide everything."

Volume 25 - December 16, 1928

Speaking of the nine excesses of Jesus in the Incarnation. Contentments of Jesus. His word is Creation. Jesus sees the scenes of His Love being repeated. Preludes of His Kingdom.

“Ah, My daughter (Luisa), to how many do I want to speak, and they do not listen to Me, reducing Me to silence and to suffocating My flames. So, we must thank each other—you thank Me, and I thank you. And then, why do you want to oppose the reading of the nine excesses? Ah! You do not know how much life, how much love and grace they contain. You must know that My word is Creation, and in narrating to you the nine excesses of My Love in the Incarnation, I not only renewed My Love that I had in incarnating Myself, but I created new love in order to invest the creatures and conquer them to give themselves to Me.

Volume 25 - December 21, 1928

Sea of love in the excesses of Jesus. Example of the sea. The Divine Will, solar ray that brings the life of Heaven. The Divine Will operating. Happiness of Jesus.

The novena of Holy Christmas continues, and continuing to hear the nine excesses of the Incarnation, my Beloved Jesus drew me to Himself, and showed me how each excess of His Love was a sea without boundaries. And, in this sea, gigantic waves rose, in which one could see all souls flowing, devoured by these flames. Just as the fish flow in the waters of the sea, and the waters of the sea form the life of the fish, the guide, the defense, the food, the bed, the palace of these fish, so much so, that if they get out of the sea, they can say, “Our life is ended, because we have gone out of our inheritance—the fatherland given to us by our Creator”; in the same way, these gigantic waves of flames that rose from these seas of fire, by devouring the creatures, wanted to be the life, the guide, the defense, the food, the bed, the palace, the fatherland of creatures.

But as they go out of this sea of love, all of a sudden, they find death. And little Baby Jesus cries, moans, prays, shouts and sighs, for He wants no one to go out of these devouring flames of His, because He does not want to see anyone die. Oh! if the sea had reason, more than tender mother it would sadly cry over its fish that are snatched away from its sea, because it feels a life, that it possesses and preserves with so much love, being snatched away from itself; and with its waves, it would hurl itself at those who dared to snatch away from it so many lives that it possesses, and that form its richness, its glory.

“And if the sea does not cry, I cry,” Jesus says, “in seeing that, while My Love has devoured all creatures, ungrateful, they do not want to live life in My sea of love, but tearing themselves away from My flames, they exile themselves from My Fatherland, losing the palace, the guide, the defense, the food, the bed, and even the life. How can I not cry? They came out of Me—they were created by Me, and were devoured by My flames of love that I had in incarnating Myself for love of all creatures.

Volume 25 - December 25, 1928

The feast that the little daughter prepares for Baby Jesus; how she renders Him happy. Adam, first sun. Example of the artisan.

“My daughter (Luisa), today is My birthday, and I have come to render you happy with My presence. It would be too hard for Me, on this day, not to render one who lives in My

Divine Will happy, not to give you My first kiss and tell you, ‘I love you’ as a requital of yours, and, clasping you tightly to My little Heart, make you feel My heartbeats that unleash fire, and would want to burn everything that does not belong to My Will, while your heartbeat, echoing within Mine, repeats for Me your pleasant refrain: ‘May Your Will reign on earth as It does in Heaven.’ Repeat it always, if you want to render Me happy and calm My baby crying. Look—your love has prepared for Me the gold cradle, and the acts in My Divine Will have prepared for Me the little garment of light. Aren’t you happy?”

Volume 26 - April 21, 1929

How the Divine Will is fullness. How Adam, before sinning, possessed the fullness of sanctity. The Virgin and all created things possess this fullness.

“Therefore, the sanctity done in My Divine Will possesses all the fullness—but so much, that if God wanted to give her more, He would not find the space in which to put more light, more beauty. We would say: ‘You are all beautiful, nor can We add for you any more beauty, so beautiful you are. You are the work of Our Volition, and this is enough for you to be a work worthy of Us.’

“And the soul will say: ‘I am the triumph of Your Divine Fiat, therefore I am all rich and beautiful. I possess the fullness of an act of Your Divine Will, that fills me completely; and if You wanted to give me more, I would not know where to put it.’

“Such was the fullness of the sanctity of Adam before he fell into the maze of his human will, because he possessed the first act of Our Fiat, generator of his creation, and therefore he possessed fullness of light, of beauty, of strength, of grace. All the qualities of Our Fiat were reflected in him and embellished him so much, that We Ourselves felt enraptured in looking at him, in seeing in him, so well sculpted, Our dear Image that Our Divine Being formed in him. And this is why, even though he fell, he did not lose the life nor the regenerative hope of Our Fiat, because, since he had possessed the fullness of Its act in the beginning of his life, It did not want to lose the one who had possessed It.

“The Divinity felt so bound to Adam, that It did not feel like banishing him forever. It takes too much to lose what once was possessed by Our Fiat; Our Strength would feel weak; Our Love, the fire It possesses, would shrink in order not to do it. It would be the true Divine embarrassment—to lose the one who has possessed even just one act of the fullness of Our Will.

Volume 26 - May 9, 1929

How it was necessary that Jesus centralize in Luisa the human sanctity in order to consummate it and give rise to the sanctity of living in the Divine Will. How voluntary suffering is something great before God.

I had read in the first volume of my writings how Our Lord had told me that He wanted me to accept going into battle against the infernal enemy, in the hard trials to which I submitted myself. So I was thinking to myself: “It seems to me that there is contradiction, because Jesus has told me many times that one who lives in His Divine Will is not subject to either temptations or disturbances; nor does the enemy have the power to enter into the Divine Fiat, because It would burn him more than the very fire of hell, and in order not to be burned more, he runs away from the soul who lives in It.”

Now, while I was thinking about this and many other things, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter (Luisa), you are wrong, nor are there contradictions. You must know that, since I was to call you in a way all special to live in My Divine Will, to make It known to you and, through you, make known to others the sanctity of living in It, so that It might reign on earth, it was necessary that I centralize in you the whole of the human sanctity, in order to consummate it in you and to give rise to the true sanctity of the living in My Divine Volition.

“Sanctity in the human order was to be the footstool, the throne, of the sanctity in the order of My Divine Will. And this is why, from the very beginning, when I called you to the state of victim and to all that you suffered during that time, first I would tell you, to ask you whether you would accept, and after you had accepted, then I would put you in that state of pain. From you I wanted voluntary suffering, not forced, because it was your will that I wanted to make die and, over your will, almost like a little flame that is extinguished, ignite the great fire of the Sun of My Fiat.

Volume 26 - May 31, 1929

How true love needs an outpouring. Creation was an outpouring of love, as well as Redemption and the Divine Fiat. What a Divine outpouring means.

“My daughter (Luisa), true love needs an outpouring. I could no longer contain within Myself this intense outpouring of making known My Will, Its knowledges, Its immense value, and how It wants to form Its Kingdom upon earth. My Heart finds Itself amidst the ardor of flames, for I want to give this surprise to the human generations—the Kingdom of My Divine Will on earth; a surprise not expected by them.

“And My contained love was moaning, raving, and was devoured by inextinguishable flames, for It wanted to make known that It wanted to give them this great good, a good that surpasses all other goods—that is the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat. This great good I gave at the beginning of Creation, because never do incomplete goods and works come out from Our Divinity. But it was rejected by man, and We had the sorrow of feeling the life, the substance, the goods and the most essential part of Creation being rejected back; and man rendered all Our works incomplete for himself, and has never given a thought to reacquiring what he rejected from Us.

“But while he would not think about it, We did think about it, and this formed Our martyrdom of love, a martyrdom that has lasted about six thousand years, a secret martyrdom that increased Our flames. And they devoured Us so much, that unable to contain them any longer, I wanted to come to you in order to break the secret, as I felt the need to make for you an outpouring of love, and say to you: ‘I want to give what man rejected; I want My Will to reign upon earth.’ And in order to make It come to reign, I had to make It known to you; therefore the necessity to manifest to you so many knowledges about It.

“So, if your sacrifices of writing will bring no good and utility—that will not be—they were necessary to My Love, and have served to form My outpouring, and to relieve Me of the flames that devoured Me. So, each knowledge about My Divine Fiat was an outpouring of contained love that I made for you; it was a new creation that I put out; it was like binding the Divine Will to the human, in order to reorder it again according to the order created by Us. It was life that came out of Me, substance and essential part to be able to form the Kingdom of

My Divine Will upon earth. If you knew what a Divine outpouring means.... Outpouring of love was the Creation, and—oh! how many goods came out of this outpouring! Heavens, stars, seas, flowery earth; and then man, formed with such art, that Heaven and earth are astounded at the way man is formed.

“This outpouring would have continued, and yet more beautiful things were to come out of Us; but man, by rejecting Our Divine Will from Us, closed this outlet of Ours, and he blocked Our works; and for as many as four thousand years, Our outpouring had no more way out. But Our Love felt the need to pour out, It wanted Its rights, It wanted to release Its vital flames, and bursting out Its long outpouring, It created the Most Holy Virgin, from whom proceeded the Incarnation of the Word. How many wonders in this second outpouring; what utility, how many goods have creatures not received!

Volume 26 - September 15, 1929

How the sun returns every day to visit the earth; symbol of the Sun of the Divine Will. The germ of the Divine Will in the act of the creature.

“Oh! if the sun had capacity of reason and of sorrow, it would turn into tears of light and of burning fire, to cry over each thing it formed and does not find. And, in its sorrow, it would not change its will by ceasing to communicate its goods to the earth in order to form again what was taken away from it; because, no matter how much wrong they might do to it, its nature is to always give its act of light in which all goods are present, without ever ceasing.

“Such is My Divine Will; more than sun, It pours Its own self out over each creature, to give her continuous life. It can be said that It invests the creatures with Its omnipotent breath of light and of love, It forms them and raises them. And while the sun gives place to the night, My Divine Will never leaves on their own the dear births that came from It—molded, vivified, formed, raised with Its breath and burning kiss of light. There is not one instant in which My Divine Will leaves the creature, and pouring Itself over her, does not communicate to her Its various tints of beauty, Its infinite sweetness, Its inextinguishable love. What does My Divine Will not do for her and give to her? Everything. Yet, It is not recognized nor loved; nor do they preserve within themselves the goods It communicates to them. What sorrow! While It pours Its own self out over each creature, It does not find the goods It communicates; and, in Its sorrow, It continues Its act of light over them without ever ceasing. So, this is why one who must live in My Fiat must have her repeated and continuous acts, so as to keep It company and soothe It in Its intense sorrow.”

Volume 27 - September 28, 1929

The first kiss, outpouring between Mother and Son. How all created things contain each its own outpouring. How for one who lives in the Fiat it is continuous creation. Divine contentment.

“Who feels herself being invested by Our creative Strength and touches Our inextinguishable flames with her own hand, to the point of feeling the need to requite Us with her own loving outpourings for her Creator? (Luisa, the) One who Lives in Our Divine Fiat. For her it is continuous creation; she feels the power of Our creative Strength that, operating in her, makes her touch with her own hand how her Creator is in act of creating continuously for love of her, making her feel His outpourings never interrupted in order to receive her requital.