

Luisa and the Holy Sacrament of the Eucharist in the Holy Divine Will



**From the Writings of the Servant of God
Luisa Piccarreta**

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V1 - ‘Lord, You see, without You I was unable to do anything Good. The meditation – I did it all distracted, ugly; So Much So that I would not have the Courage to offer it to You at **Communion**. I was unable to stay there for hours, as when I could feel You; I saw myself alone, I had no one with whom to converse, I felt completely empty. The pain of Your absence made me experience mortal agonies; my nature wanted to hurry up so as to escape that pain; More So, since it seemed to me that I would do nothing but waste time, with the fear that, in coming back, You might chastise me because I had not been Faithful. So I didn’t know what to do. And then, the pain that You are continuously offended, and of not knowing when to do, as You taught me before, those Acts of Reparation, those visits to the **Most Holy Sacrament** for the different offenses You receive. Tell me a little bit, then, what should I have done?’ And He, benignly, instructing me, would say:

“...2 – With regard to **Communion**, I do not want you to afflict yourself because you are not able to stay there; know that this is a shadow of the Pains I Suffered in Gethsemani. What shall happen when I make you share in the Scourges, the Thorns and the Nails? The thought of Greater Pains shall make you suffer the minor Pains with More Courage. So, when during **Communion** you find yourself alone, agonizing, think that I want you a little bit as company in My Agony in the Garden. Therefore, place yourself near Me, and make a comparison between your pains and Mine: see, you – alone and without Me; and I too – alone, abandoned by My Most Faithful friends who are there sleeping; left alone even by My Divine Father;

and then, in the midst of Most Bitter Pains, surrounded by snakes, by vipers, by rabid dogs, that were the sins of men – and yours were there too, doing their part – such that they seemed to want to devour Me alive. My Heart was taken by Such Grips, that I felt It as if It were under a press; So Much So, that I Sweat Living Blood. Tell Me, when have you arrived at suffering So Much? Therefore, when you find yourself without Me, afflicted, empty of any consolation, filled with sadnesses, with worries, with pains, come close to Me, wipe that Blood from Me, offer those Pains to Me as Relief for My Most Bitter Agony. By doing so, you shall find the way to be able to remain with Me after **Communion**. It is not that you shall not suffer, because the Most Bitter Pain I can Give to the souls Dear to Me is to deprive them of Me; but by thinking that with that suffering of yours you Give Relief to Me, you shall also be content.

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

While He was saying this to me, I saw myself all Confused. Not knowing whether I could manage to do them, I said to him: ‘Lord, I pray You to be with me until I Acquire the habit of doing them, for I know that with

You I can do everything – but without You, what can I, miserable one, do?” And He, benignly, added: “Yes, yes, I shall content you – when have I ever failed you? I Want your Goodwill, for whatever help you want, I shall Give to you.” And so He did.

V1 - In the morning, I went to **Communion**, and as soon as I received Jesus, I immediately said to Him: ‘my Lord, look a bit at what a storm I find myself in. I should Thank You for You gave Light to the Confessor in giving me the Obedience to suffer, but instead, my nature is so very affected that I myself remain confounded in seeing that I am so bad. However, all this is nothing; You Who want the Sacrifice shall also Give me the Strength. But the Strongest Reason in me is that of having to remain for So Long without being able to receive You in the **Sacrament**. Who would be able to endure without You? Who shall Give me the Strength? Where shall I find a Refreshment in my afflictions?’ And while saying this, I felt Such Pains in my heart because of this separation from Jesus in the **Sacrament**, that I cried my heart out. Then, the Lord, compassionating my weakness, told me: “Do not fear, I Myself shall Sustain your weakness. You do not know what Graces I have Prepared for you; this is why you fear So Much. Am I not Omnipotent? Shall I not be able to Make Up for the Privation of being able to receive Me in the **Sacrament**? Therefore, Resign yourself, place yourself as though dead in My Arms; offer yourself as Voluntary Victim to Repair for the offenses against Me, for sinners, and to spare men the deserved scourges, and as Pledge I Give you My Word that I shall not leave you even one day without coming to see you. Up until now you have come to Me, from now on I shall come to you – aren’t you Happy?”

V1 - “Daughter, even from those people who are said to be devout, see How Many offenses they Give me – even in the Holiest Places. In receiving the very **Sacraments**, instead of coming out Purified, they come out dirtier.” Ah! yes, How Much Pain it was for Jesus to see people receiving **Communion** sacrilegiously; Priests Celebrating the *Holy Sacrifice of the Mass* in mortal sin, out of habit; and some – a horror to say it – even out of interest. O! How Many times My Jesus made me see these Scenes So Painful. How Many times, while the Priest was Celebrating the *Sacrosanct Mystery*, Jesus is forced to go into his hands, because He is called by the Priestly Authority. One could see those hands dripping with rot, blood, or smeared with mud. O! how pitiful then, was the State of Jesus, So Holy, So Pure, in those hands that struck horror at the mere sight. It seemed He wanted to escape from between those hands, but He was forced to stay until the **Species of Bread and Wine** would be Consumed.

...O! how awful sin is! Ah! Lord, let everyone Know it, so that all may flee from this monster so horrible. But while I would see these scenes So Sorrowful, other times, He would also make me see scenes So Consoling and Beautiful as to be Enrapturing; and this was to see Good and Holy Priests Celebrating the *Sacrosanct Mysteries*. O God! How High, Great, Sublime is their Ministry. How Beautiful it was to see the Priest *Celebrating Mass*, and Jesus Transformed into him. It seemed that it was not the Priest, but Jesus Himself that Celebrated the *Divine Sacrifice*, and sometimes He would make the Priest disappear Completely, and Jesus alone would *Celebrate the Mass* – and I would listen to Him.

...Now, while seeing Jesus or the Priest Celebrating the *Divine Sacrifice*, Jesus would make me understand that

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

would be too long. If the Lord allows it, I shall reserve saying something else on other occasions.

V2 – 4.9.99 - This morning, Jesus made Himself seen and carried me inside a Church. There I listened to *Holy Mass* and I received **Communion** from the Hands of Jesus. After this, I clung to His Feet, but So Strongly that I could not detach myself. The thought of the pains of the past days – that is, the Privation of Jesus – made me fear So Much that I might lose Him again, that while at His Feet, I cried and said to Him: ‘This time, oh! Jesus, I shall not leave You any more, because when You go away from me You make me suffer and wait So Much.’

Jesus told me: “Come into My Arms for I Want to Refresh you from the pains of these past days.” I almost did not dare to do it, but Jesus Stretched Out His Hands and took me from His Feet; and He Embraced me and said: “Do not fear, for I do not leave you. This morning I want to make you content – Come and Stay with me in the Tabernacle.” And so we both withdrew into the Tabernacle. Who can say what we did? Now He would Kiss me, and I Him; now I would Rest in Him, and Jesus in me; now I would see the offenses He received and would make Acts of Reparation for the different offenses. Who can say the Patience of Jesus in the **Sacrament**? It is Such and So Great that it is frightening just to think about it.

V2 – 4.12.99 - Today, without making me wait too long, Jesus came quickly and told me: “You are My Tabernacle. Being in the **Sacrament** is for Me the Same as being in your heart; or rather, in you I find something More: I AM able to share My Pains with you and to have you together with Me, a Living Victim before Divine Justice, that I do

not find in the **Sacrament**.” And while saying these Words, He Enclosed Himself inside of me.

V2 – 7.18.99 - It continues almost always in the Same Way. This time it seemed to me that in my heart there was **Sacramental** Jesus, and from the *Holy Host* He Spread Many Rays in my interior; and Many Threads came out of my heart, that Intertwined with all those Rays of Light. It seemed to me that Jesus, with His Love, would draw the whole of my heart to Himself; and my heart, with those Threads, would Draw and Bind the Whole of Jesus to stay with me.

V2 - 10.14.99 – “...by sin, going out of this Peacemaking Mother Hope, So Tender and Compassionate, Who reaches the Point of Nourishing her with Her Own Flesh, that is Jesus in the **Sacrament**, the Primary Object of our Hope, the soul goes to Live in the midst of barbarian people, that are the demons who, denying her the slightest Refreshment, nourish her with nothing but poison, that is sin. Yet, what does this Compassionate Mother do? ... She Cries, She Prays, She Calls her with the Most Tender and Most Moving Voices; She goes after her, and when She leads her back into Her Kingdom, only then is She Content.”

V3 – 11.3.99 - This morning My Lovable Jesus Came and Transported me outside of myself, inside a Church; then He disappeared and I was left alone. Now, finding myself in the Presence of the **Most Holy Sacrament**, I did my usual Adoration, but while I was doing this, I seemed to have become all eyes to see whether I could catch sight of Sweet Jesus. At that moment, I saw Him on the Altar, as a Child, calling me with His Gracious little Hand. Who can say my contentment? I Flew to Him, and without

thinking of anything else, I squeezed Him in my arms and I Kissed Him;...

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

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

V3 – 6.18.00 - “What a Ruthless Tyrant Love is for Me, as I not only Employed the Whole Course of My Mortal Life in Continuous Sacrifices, to the point of Dying, Bled dry on a Cross, but I left Myself as Perennial Victim in the **Sacrament** of the **Eucharist**. And not only this, but I keep all of My Favorite members as Victims Living in Continuous Sufferings, Employed for the Salvation of men; just as among Many I have Chosen you, to keep you Sacrificed for Love of Me and for men. Ah, yes! My Heart finds no Respite nor Rest if It does not find man. And

man... man - how does he requite Me? With Most enormous ingratiitudes!”

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

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

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

V6 – 12.5.03 - Since this morning I could not receive **Communion**, I was all afflicted, though resigned, and I thought to myself that if I had not been in this position of being bedridden and of being a Victim, I would certainly have been able to receive Him. And I said to the Lord: ‘You see, the State of Victim subjects me to the Sacrifice of depriving myself of receiving You in the **Sacrament**. At least accept the Sacrifice of depriving myself of You in order to content You as a More Intense Act of Love for You, because, at least, thinking that the Very Privation of You proves my Love for You More, Sweetens the bitterness of Your Privation.’ And as I was saying this, tears were pouring down from my eyes; but – oh, Goodness of My Good Jesus – as soon as I began to doze off, without making me wait and search for a long time, as usual, He came immediately, and placing His Hands over my face, He Caressed me and said: “My daughter, poor daughter, Courage, the Privation of Me Excites the Desire More, and in this Excited Desire the soul Breathes God; and God, feeling More Ignited by this Excitement of the soul, Breathes the soul. In this Breathing each other - God and the soul - Thirst for Love Ignites More, and since Love is Fire, it Forms the Purgatory of the soul, and this Purgatory of Love serves her, not as just one **Communion**

a day, as the Church allows, but as a Continuous **Communion**, just as the Breathing is Continuous. But these are all **Communions** of Most Pure Love – only of spirit, not of body; and since the spirit is More Perfect, as a consequence, Love is More Intense. This is how I Repay, not one who does not want to receive Me, but one who cannot receive Me, depriving himself of Me in order to content Me.”

V6 - 8.10.04 - As I was outside of myself, I found myself wandering around Churches, making a Pilgrimage to Jesus in the **Sacrament** together with My Guardian Angel. In one of the Churches I said: ‘Prisoner of Love, You are here abandoned and alone, and I have come to keep You company. And while keeping You company, I intend to Love You for those who offend You, Praise You for those who despise You, Thank You for those in whom You Pour Graces, but do not render You the Tribute of Thanksgiving; Console You for those who afflict You, and Repair for any offense against You. In a word, I intend to do for You all that creatures are obliged to do for You, for having remained in the **Most Holy Sacrament**.

V7 – 10.14.06 - I saw a soul from Purgatory who, upon seeing us, hid and shunned us, and the blushing she felt was such that she was as though crushed. I was surprised that instead of running to the Baby, she would run away. Jesus disappeared, and I drew near her asking the Reason for it. She was so ashamed that she could not utter a word, but as I forced her, she told me: “Just Justice of God, for having Sealed upon my forehead Confusion and such fear of His Presence that I am forced to shun Him. I act against my own will, because while I am Consumed with Yearning for Him, another Pain Inundates me, and I shun Him. Oh, God – to see Him, and to shun Him – these are

mortal and unutterable Pains! However, I have deserved these Pains, distinct from those of other souls, because in conducting a devout life, Many times I made abuse by not receiving **Communion** because of trifles, temptations, coldnesses, fears, and sometimes even in order to be able to bring reasons to my Confessor and let him hear that I was not receiving **Communion**. Souls hold all this as nothing, but God Judges it Most Severely, giving it Pains that surpass the other pains, because these are defects More directed to Love. In addition to all this, Jesus Christ in the Most Blessed **Sacrament** Burns with Love and with the Desire to Give Himself to souls. He feels Himself Dying Continuously with Love, and when the soul can draw near Him to receive it, but does not – or Even More, she remains there indifferent with Many useless pretexts – the affront and the displeasure He receives are such that He feels Restless, Burning, and cannot Give vent to His Flames. He feels as though suffocated by His Own Love, finding no one with whom to share It, and almost gone mad, He keeps repeating: ‘The Excesses of My Love are neglected – Even More, they are forgotten. Even the ones who call themselves My spouses have no Yearning to receive Me and to let Me Pour Myself out with them at least. Ah, in nothing am I requited! Ohh! Ohh! Ohh! I AM not Loved! I AM not Loved!’ And so, to have me Purged of this defect, the Lord has made me share in the Pain that He Suffers when souls do not receive Him. It is a Pain, it is a Sorrow, it is a Fire, such that it can be said that the very Fire of Purgatory, compared to it, is nothing.”

After this, I found myself inside myself, all stupefied, thinking about the Pain of that soul, while here with us neglecting **Communion** is really held as nothing.

V7 – 10.20.06 - As I was in my usual state, I found myself inside a Church in which there were Many people attending Sacred Services. In the meantime, it seemed that by the authority of the government other people were entering to profane this Holy Place. Some were jumping, some were using violence, and some were laying hands, sacrilegiously, on the **Most Holy Sacrament** and on the Priests. On seeing this, I cried and prayed, saying to the Lord: ‘Do not permit that they arrive at this – profaning your Sacred Temples – because who knows How Many terrible chastisements You would unload upon your creatures because of these horrendous sins.’

While I was saying this, He told me: “My daughter, the cause of all these enormous crimes – because one sin is the cause and chastisement of making others fall into More sins – have been the sins of Priests. They have been the *first* to profane My Holy Temple hiddenly with sacrilegious masses, and by mixing impure acts in the administration of the **Sacraments**. And under the appearance of Holy Things, they have reached the point of profaning not only My Temples of stone, but of profaning and using violence on My Living Temples, that are the souls, and of profaning My Very Body. The secular have somehow perceived all this, and not seeing in them the Light necessary for their journey – or rather, they have found nothing but darkness – they have been left So clouded as to lose the Beautiful Light of Faith; and without Light, it is no wonder that they reach Such grave excesses.

Therefore, pray for Priests, that they may be Light for the peoples, so that, as the Light Arises again, the secular may Acquire Life and may see the errors they commit; and by seeing them, they shall feel disgusted to commit these grave excesses, that shall be the cause of grave chastisements.”

V7 – 5.9.07 - I found myself outside of myself, inside a Church, and there were Many purging souls. I was praying to Our Lord that He would at least let My father come inside a Church to make his purgatory, because I could see that the souls in the Churches receive Continuous Reliefs from the prayers and Masses that are said, and Much More, from the Real Presence of Jesus in the **Sacrament**; it seems that that is a Continuous Refreshment for them. At that moment, I saw my father, Venerable in his appearance, and Our Lord let me place him near the Tabernacle. So it seems I was left less lacerated in my interior.

V8 – 1.2.09 - To my Great repugnance and only to Obey, I continue to tell what has happened from December 28, regarding the earthquake. I was thinking to myself about the lot of So Many poor people, alive under the rocks, and about the lot of My Lord in the **Sacrament**, He too Alive and buried under the rubble; and I said to myself: ‘It seems as if the Lord is saying to those people: “I have had your same lot because of your sins. I AM together with you to help you, to Give you Strength. I Love you So Much that I AM waiting for one last Act of Love to save you all, not taking into account all the evil you have done in the past”. Ah! my Good, my Life and my All, I send You my Adorations under the rubble – wherever You are; and my Embraces, Kisses and all my Powers to keep You Continuous company. Oh, how I wish I could come to dig you out, to put you in a More comfortable place, and More Worthy of You!’

At that moment, My Adorable Jesus told me in my interior: “My daughter, you have somehow interpreted the Excesses of Love that, even while scourging, I send to the

peoples. But this is not all - there is More. Know that My **Sacramental** Lot is perhaps less unhappy, less nauseating under the rocks than in the *Tabernacles*. The number of sacrileges committed by Priests, and also by the people, is Such that I was tired of Descending into their hands and into their hearts, to the point of being forced to destroy almost all of them. And then, what about the ambition and the scandals of Priests? Everything was darkness in them, they were no longer the Light that they should be; and when Priests reach the point of no longer giving out Light, the peoples reach the excesses, and My Justice is forced to destroy them.”

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

V8 – 1.27.09 - “My daughter, do you know who you are? ‘Luisa of the Passion of the Tabernacle’. When I share My Pains with you, you are still ‘of Calvary’; when I don’t, you are ‘of the Tabernacle’. See how True this is: in the Tabernacle, I show nothing on the outside – neither Crosses, nor Thorns; yet, My Immolation is the Same as on Calvary, the Prayers are the Same, the Offering of My Life still continues, My Divine Will has not changed in anything, I Burn with Thirst for the Salvation of souls... I can say that the things of My **Sacramental Life**, United with those of My Mortal Life, are always at *One Point* – they have decreased in nothing; however, everything is interior. So, if your human will is the Same as when I used

to share My Pains with you, if your offerings are similar, if your interior is United with Me, with My Divine Will – am I not Right in saying that that you are Luisa of the Passion of the Tabernacle? With this difference alone: that when I share My Pains with you, you take part in My Mortal Life, and I spare the world the gravest scourges; when I do not share them with you, I scourge the world, and you take part in My **Sacramental Life** – but the Life is Always *One*.”

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

On hearing this, I said to myself: ‘In a little while He is going to say that His Will is Greater than **Communion** Itself.’ And He added: “Of course, of course, because the **Sacramental Communion** lasts a few minutes, while My Divine Will is Perennial **Communion**; even More, Eternal - Entering Eternity in Heaven. The **Sacramental Communion** is subject to some obstacles, either because of illness, or necessity, or because of those who have to administer It; while the **Communion** of My Divine Will is not subject to any hindrance. If the soul only wants It, all is done. No one can prevent her from having Such a Great Good that Forms the Happiness of the

earth and of Heaven - neither demons, nor creatures, and not even My Omnipotence Itself.”

V9 – 8.12.10 - “My daughter, how offended I AM by Priests! The superiors do not watch over My **Sacramental** Lot, and Expose Me to enormous sacrileges. These whom you see are separated members, and although they offend Me very much, My Body has No More contact with their wicked actions; but the others who pretend they are not separated from Me and continue their actions as Priests – oh! How Much More they offend Me! To what an atrocious slaughter I AM Exposed, How Many chastisements they draw – I can bear them No More!”

V11 - Good-bye in the Evening to Jesus in the **Sacrament**

O My Jesus, Celestial Prisoner, the sun is now setting, the darkness invades the earth, and You remain alone in the Tabernacle of Love. I seem to see You with an air of sadness because of the loneliness of the night, not having around You the Crown of Your sons and of Your Tender spouses, who may at least keep You company in Your Voluntary Imprisonment.

O My Divine Prisoner, I too feel my heart catch for having to leave You, and I am forced to say Good-bye to You. But, what am I saying? O Jesus - Never again Good-bye. I don't have the Courage to leave You alone. Good-bye with my lips, but not with my heart; rather, I leave my heart with You in the Tabernacle. I shall count Your Heartbeats and I shall correspond to them with my heartbeat of Love; I shall number Your Panting Sighs and, to cheer You, I shall make You Rest in my arms. I shall be Your vigilant sentry; I shall Be Attentive to see if anything comes to trouble You or to sadden You, not only so as to Never leave You alone, but also to take part in all Your Pains.

O Heart of my heart! O Love of my Love! Leave this air of sadness and be consoled; I don't have the heart to see You afflicted. While with my lips I say Good-bye, I leave with You my breaths, my affections, my thoughts, my desires and all my movements, that, Forming a Chain of Continuous Acts of Love, United to Yours, shall Surround You Like a Crown, and shall Love You for all. Aren't You Happy, O Jesus? It seems You say *Yes*, don't You?

Good-bye, O Loving *Prisoner* - but, I have not finished yet. Before I depart, I also want to leave my body before You; I intend to make of my flesh and of my bones Many tiny little pieces in order to Form as Many Lamps for as Many *Tabernacles* as exist in the world; and of my blood, Many little Flames to Light those Lamps. And in Every Tabernacle I intend to put my lamp that, Uniting with the Lamp of the Tabernacle that Gives You Light at night, shall say to You: 'I Love You, I Adore You, I Bless You, I Repair You and I Thank You for me and for all.'

Good-bye, O Jesus - but, listen to one More word: let us make a Pact, and the Pact be that we shall Love each other More. You shall Give me More Love, shall Enclose me in Your Love, shall make me Live of Love, and shall Bury me in Your Love. Let us Tighten our Bond of Love More Strongly; I shall be content only if You Give me Your Love to be able to Really Love You.

Good-bye, O Jesus, Bless me - Bless all. Clasp me to Your Heart, Imprison me in Your Love; and I leave You, placing a Kiss upon Your Heart. Good-bye, Good-bye....

Good Morning to Jesus

O My Jesus, Sweet Prisoner of Love, here I am before You again. I left You saying *Good-bye*, and now I

come back saying *Good morning*. I was anxiously Burning to see You again in this *Prison of Love*, to Give You my yearning obsequies, my affectionate heartbeats, My ardent desires and all of myself in order to Transfuse myself Completely in You, and to abandon all of myself in You in Perpetual Memory and Pledge of my Love toward You.

O my Always Lovable **Sacramental** Love, You know? While I have come to Give You all of myself, I have also come to receive from You all of Yourself. I cannot Live without a Life, therefore I want Yours. All is Given to one who Gives all; isn't it True, O Jesus? Therefore, today I shall Love with Your Heartbeat of a Passionate Lover; I shall Breathe with Your Panting Breath in search for souls; I shall Desire Your Glory and the Good of souls with Your Immeasurable Desires. All the heartbeats of creatures shall flow within Your Divine Heartbeat; we shall Grasp them all, we shall Save them, we shall let no one escape, at the Cost of any Sacrifice - even if I should bear all the Pain. If You should push me away, I shall fling myself deeper inside; I shall cry out louder in order to Plead together with You the Salvation of Your children and my brothers.

O my Jesus, my Life and my All, How Many things does Your *Voluntary Imprisonment* tell me! But the Emblem with which I see You all Studded, is the Emblem of the souls; and the Chains that Bind You Completely, So Very Tightly, are Love. It seems that the words *souls* and *Love* make You Smile, Debilitate You and Force You to Surrender in Everything; and I, pondering well these Excesses of Your Love, shall be Always Around You and Together with You, with my usual refrains: '*Souls* and *Love*'.

Therefore, today I want all of You - Always Together with me in the prayer, in the work, in the pleasures and displeasures, in the food, in the steps, in the sleep - in everything. I am certain that, being unable to obtain anything by myself, with You I shall Obtain Everything; and Everything we do, shall serve to soothe each of Your Pains, to Sweeten Every Bitterness of Yours, to Repair for any offense, to Repay You for Everything, and to Impetrate any Conversion, no matter how difficult and desperate. We shall go Begging for a little Love from every heart, to make You More Content and Happy. Isn't it Good like this, O Jesus?

O dear *Prisoner of Love*, Bind me with Your Chains, Seal me with Your Love. O please! show me Your Beautiful Face. O Jesus, How Beautiful You Are! Your Blond Hair Braids and Sanctifies all my thoughts; Your Forehead, Calm and Serene in the midst of So Many offenses, Gives me Peace and puts me in the Most Perfect Calm - even in the midst of the Greatest Storms, of Your Very Privations, of Your Whims, that cost me my Life. Ah, You Know it, but I move on; it is my heart that tells You this, for it knows how to say it better than I do. O Love, Your Beautiful Cerulean Eyes, Sparkling with Divine Light, Abduct me to Heaven and make me forget the earth; but, alas, to my Greatest Sorrow my exile yet continues. Hurry, hurry, O Jesus! Yes, You are Beautiful, O Jesus; I seem to see You in that Tabernacle of Love. The Beauty and the Majesty of Your Face Enamors me and makes me see Heaven; Your Gracious Mouth Kisses me Softly in every instant. Your Gentle Voice Calls me and Invites me to Love every moment; Your Knees Sustain me; Your Arms Clasp me with Indissoluble Bond; and I shall Impress my Burning Kisses, thousands upon thousands, on Your Adorable Face.

Jesus, Jesus, may our will be *One*; *One* Our Love, *One* our Contentment. Never leave me alone, for I am a nothing, and *the nothing* cannot be without *the All*. Do You Promise me, O Jesus? It seems that You say *Yes*. And now Bless me - Bless all; and in the company of the Angels, of the Saints, of the Sweet Mama and of all creatures, I say to You: ‘Good morning, O Jesus, Good morning....’

V11 – 3.3.12 – “My daughter, what shall happen when these Melodies shall pass into Heaven? I shall put the soul in front of Me; I shall Play My Music, and she shall play her own - we shall Dart through each other; the Sound of One shall be the Echo of the Sound of the other; the Harmonies shall Mix Together. In Clear Notes it shall be Known to All the Blessed that this soul is nothing other than the Fruit of My Divine Will - the Portent of My Divine Will; and All Heaven shall Enjoy *One* More Paradise.

These are the souls to whom I keep repeating: ‘Had I not Created the heavens, for you alone I would Create them.’ In them I Lay the Heaven of My Divine Will, and I Make of them the True Images of Myself; and within these Heavens I keep wandering about, Amusing Myself and Playing with them. To these Heavens I repeat: ‘Had I not left Myself in the **Sacrament**, for you alone I would have done it.’ In fact, they are My True **Hosts**, and just as I could not Live without a Will, in the Same Way I cannot Live without these Heavens of My Divine Will; rather, they are not only My True **Hosts**, but My Calvary and My Very Life. These Heavens of My Divine Will are More Dear to Me and More Privileged than the *Tabernacles* and the Very Consecrated **Hosts**, because in the **Host** My Life ends as the Species is Consumed, while in these Heavens

of My Divine Will My Life Never ends; Even More, they serve as My **Hosts** on earth and shall be Eternal **Hosts** in Heaven. To these Heavens of My Divine Will I add: ‘Had I not Incarnated Myself in the Womb of My Mother, for these souls alone I would have Incarnated Myself, and for them I would have Suffered My Passion’, because in them I find the True Fruit of My Incarnation and Passion.”

V11 – 3.15.12 - “My daughter, My Divine Will is the Sanctity of sanctities. The soul who does My Divine Will, however small, ignorant, unknown, leaves the other Saints behind in spite of their Prodigies, Sensational Conversions and Miracles. Rather, in comparison, the souls who do My Divine Will are Queens, and it is as if all the others were at their service.

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

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

V11 – 8.20.13 – “...the soul who does My Divine Will can say: ‘my life is ended. It is no longer my works, my thoughts, my words that shall come out of me, but the Works, the Thoughts and the Words of the *One* Whose Will is my Life.’ So, to the one who does My Divine Will

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

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

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

Now, on coming, Blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, I had to Make it in Such a Way that Sanctity might be easy and accessible to all - unless they did not want it - in all conditions, in all circumstances and in every place. It is True that the **Most Holy Sacrament** is Center; but Who Instituted It? Who Subdued My Holy Humanity to Enclose Itself within the small circle of a **Host**? Wasn’t that My Divine Will? Therefore, My Divine Will shall Always have Primacy over Everything. Besides, if everything is in the **Eucharist**, the Priests who call Me from Heaven into their hands, and who are in contact with My **Sacramental** Flesh More than anyone, should be the Holiest and the Most Good; but instead, Many of them are the worst. Poor Me, how they treat Me in the **Most Holy Sacrament**! And the Many devout souls who receive Me,

perhaps every day, should be as Many saints if the Center of the **Eucharist** were sufficient. But instead – and it is something to be cried over - they remain always at the same point: vain, irascible, punctilious, etc. Poor Center of the **Most Holy Sacrament**, how dishonored It remains!

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

V11 – 10.1914 (no day) – “These Hours (of the Passion) are the Most Precious of all, because they are nothing less than the Repetition of What I Did in the Course of My Mortal Life, and what I continue to do in the **Most Holy Sacrament**. When I hear these *Hours of My Passion*, I hear My Own Voice, My Own Prayers. In that soul I see My Divine Will - that is, wanting the Good of all and

Repairing for all - and I feel Drawn to Dwell in her, to be able to do what she herself does within her.”

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

Here is how you too can Form the **Host**. The **Host** is material and totally human; you too have a material body and a human will. This body and this human will of yours - if you keep them Pure, Upright and far away from any shadow of sin - are the *Accidents*, the Veils, so that I may be able to Consecrate Myself and Live Hidden within you. But this is not enough; it would be like the **Host** without Consecration - My Life is Needed. My Life is Composed of Sanctity, of Love, of Wisdom, of Power, etc., but the Engine of all is My Divine Will. Therefore, after you have Prepared the **Host**, you Must make your will die in this **Host**; you Must Cook it well, so that it may not be born again. Then you Must let My Divine Will Permeate all your being; and My Divine Will, that Contains the Whole of My Life, shall Form the True and Perfect Consecration. So, the human thought shall have Life no More, but only the thought of My Volition, and this Consecration shall Create My Wisdom in your mind; no More Life for what is human, for weakness, for inconstancy, because My Divine Will shall Form the Consecration of the Divine Life, of Fortitude, of Firmness,

and of All that I AM. So, each time you make your human will, your desires, and all that you are and that you may do, Flow into My Divine Will, I shall Renew the Consecration, and I shall continue My Life within you as in a Living **Host** - not a dead one, like the **Hosts** without Me.

But this is not all. In the Consecrated **Hosts**, in the Pyxes, in the *Tabernacles*, everything is dead - mute; not a heartbeat sensibly, not a surge of Love that may correspond to So Much Love of Mine. If it wasn't for the fact that I wait for hearts in order to Give Myself to them, I would be quite unhappy, I would remain defrauded in My Love, and My **Sacramental Life** would remain without Purpose. And if I tolerate this in the *Tabernacles*, I would not tolerate it in Living **Hosts**. So, Life Needs Nourishment, and in the **Sacrament** I Want to be Nourished, and I Want to be Nourished with My Own Food – that is, the soul shall make My Divine Will, My Love, My Prayers, Reparations and Sacrifices her own; she shall Give them to Me as if they were her own things, and I shall Nourish Myself. The soul shall Unite with Me, she shall prick up her ears to hear what I AM Doing so as to do it together with Me; and as she keeps repeating My Own Acts, she shall Give Me her Food, and I shall be Happy. Only in these Living **Hosts** shall I find the Compensation for the Loneliness, the Starvation, and All that I Suffer in the *Tabernacles*.”

V11 – 11.13.15 - “My daughter, if you want to please Me, offer It as My Own Holy Humanity did. Before giving **Communion** to others, I gave **Communion** to Myself, and I wanted to do this in order to Give to the Father the Complete Glory of all the **Communions** of creatures, and to Enclose within Me all the Reparations for all the

sacrileges, for all the offenses, that My Holy Humanity would receive in the **Sacrament**. Since My Holy Humanity Enclosed the Divine Will, It Enclosed all Reparations of all times; and since I received Myself, I received Myself Worthily. And since all the works of creatures were Divinized by My Holy Humanity, with My **Communion** I wanted to Seal the **Communions** of creatures. Otherwise, how could the creature receive a God? It was My Holy Humanity that Opened this Door to creatures, and Earned for them that they might receive Me. Now, you, My daughter, do it in My Divine Will, Unite it to My Holy Humanity. In this Way you shall Enclose Everything, and I shall find in you the Reparations of all, the Compensation for Everything, and My Satisfaction. Even More, I shall find in you another Me.”

V11 – 9.8.16 – “I like Very Much to see souls who Repeat in My Divine Will what My Holy Humanity did in It! I received **Communion**, I received Myself in the Will of the Father, and with this I not only Repaired everything, but finding Immensity and All-Seeingness of everything and everyone in the Divine Will, I Embraced all, I gave **Communion** to all; and in seeing that Many would not take part in the **Sacrament** and that the Father was offended for they did not want to receive My Life, I Gave to the Father the Satisfaction and the Glory as if all had received **Communion**, Giving to the Father the Satisfaction and the Glory of a Divine Life for each one. You too – receive **Communion** in My Divine Will, Repeat What I Did, and in this Way you shall not only Repair everything, but shall Give Me to all as I intended to Give Myself to all, and shall Give Me the Glory as if all had received **Communion**. My Heart feels Moved in seeing that, unable to Give Me anything from her own that is

Worthy of Me, the creature takes My Things, she makes them her own, she Imitates the Way I Did Them, and to Please Me, she Gives them to Me. And I, in My Delight, keep repeating: “*Brava*, My daughter, you have done exactly What I Did.”

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

V11 – 2.24.17 - Having received **Communion**, I was holding my Sweet Jesus tightly to my heart, and I said: ‘my Life, how I wish I could do what You Yourself did in Receiving Yourself **Sacramentally**, so that You may find Your Own Contentments, Your Own Prayers, Your Reparations in me.’ And my Always Lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, in this small circle of the **Host** I

Enclose Everything, and this is why I wanted to receive Myself – to do Complete Acts that would Glorify the Father Worthily, as creatures would Receive a God. And I gave to creatures the Complete Fruit of My **Sacramental Life**; otherwise, it would have been incomplete for the Glory of the Father and for the Good of creatures. This is why in Each **Host** there are My Prayers, My Thanksgivings, and Everything else that was Needed to Glorify the Father, and that the creature was supposed to do for Me. So, if the creature fails, I continue My Crafting in each **Host**, as if I were Receiving Myself again for each soul. Therefore, the soul Must Transform herself in Me, Form One Single thing with Me, make My Life, My Prayers, My Moans of Love, My Pains her own - as well as My Heartbeats of Fire, with which I would want to Ignite them, but I find no one who Abandons herself as Prey to My Flames. In this **Host** I AM Reborn, I Live, I Die and I Consume Myself, but I find no one who Consumes herself for Me; and if the soul Repeats What I Do, I feel Myself being Repeated, as if I were Receiving Myself once again, and I find Complete Glory, Divine Contentments, Outpourings of Love that Match Me, and I Give to the soul the Grace to be Consumed of My Own Consummation.”

V11 – 7.4.17 - Another day I was thinking to myself of the Good that other souls receive by being in front of the **Most Holy Sacrament**, while I, poor one, was deprived of it. And Blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, one who does My Divine Will is together with Me in the Tabernacle, and takes part in My Pains, in the coldness, in the irreverences, in Everything, that the very souls who are in My **Sacramental** Presence do. One who does My Divine Will Must Excel in Everything; and the Place of Honor is

Always Reserved for her. Therefore, who receives More Good: one who is before Me, or one who is with Me? For one who does My Divine Will I do not tolerate even one step of distance between Me and her, or division of Pains or of Joys. I may keep her on the Cross - but always with Me. This is why, then, I Want you Always in My Divine Will: to Give you the *First Place* over My **Sacramental** Heart. I Want to feel your heart palpitating in Mine, with My Own Love and Pain. I Want to feel your will in Mine, that, Multiplying in Everyone, may Give Me, with One Single Act, the Reparations of all and the Love of all; and My Divine Will in yours, that, making your poor humanity My Own, may Elevate it before the Majesty of the Father as My Continued Victim.”

V12 – 10.23.17 - This morning, after having received Blessed Jesus, I was saying to Him: ‘My Life, Jesus, tell me: what was the *First Act* You did when You Received Yourself **Sacramentally**?’ And Jesus: “My daughter, the *First Act* I did was that of Multiplying My Life into as Many Lives for as Many creatures as can exist in the world, so that each one might have one Life of Mine within herself alone; a Life that Continuously Prays, Thanks, Satisfies, Loves, for her alone. In the Same Way, I Multiplied My Pains for each soul, as if I were Suffering for her alone, and not for others. In that Supreme Moment of Receiving Myself, I gave Myself to all, and to Suffer My Passion in each heart, to be able to Subdue the hearts by Dint of Pains and of Love. And Giving all of My Divine Self, I Came to take the Dominion of all. But alas! My Love remained disappointed by Many, and I anxiously await Loving hearts that, in receiving Me, would Unite with Me to Multiply themselves in everyone, desiring and wanting What I Want, so that I may take at least from them

what the others do not Give Me, and receive the Contentment of having them as Conformed to My Desire and to My Divine Will. Therefore, My daughter, when you receive Me, do What I Did, and I shall have the Contentment that there are at least the *two* of us wanting the same thing.”

V12 – 11.20.17 – “My Divine Will has the Power to Render the soul Transparent, and since the soul is Transparent, whatever I Do is Reflected in her. If I Think, My Thought is Reflected in her mind and becomes Light; and her thought, like Light, is Reflected in Mine. If I Look, if I Speak, if I Love, etc., like Many Lights, they are Reflected in her, and she in Me. So, we are in Continuous Reflections, in Perennial Communication, in Reciprocal Love. And since I AM Everywhere, the Reflections of these souls reach Me in Heaven, on earth, in the **Sacramental Host**, in the hearts of creatures. Everywhere and always, I Give Light, and Light they send Me; I Give Love, and Love they Give Me. They are My terrestrial Dwellings, in which I take Refuge from the disgust of the other creatures.”

V12 – 12.6.17 - After having received Jesus in the **Sacrament**, I was saying to My Jesus: ‘I Kiss You with the Kiss of Your Will. You are not content if I Give You only my Kiss, but You want the Kiss of all creatures, and therefore I Give You the Kiss in Your Will, because in It I find all creatures; and on the Wings of Your Will, I take all their mouths and I Give You the Kiss of all; and as I Kiss You, I Kiss You with the Kiss of Your Love, so that I may Kiss You, not with my Love, but with Your Own Love, and You may feel the Contentment, the Sweetnesses, the Gentleness of Your Own Love on the lips of all creatures, in Such a Way that, as You are Drawn by

Your Own Love, I may force You to Give the Kiss to all creatures.’ And then, who can say all my nonsense that I was speaking to my Lovable Jesus?

Then, my Sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, How Sweet it is for Me to see, to Hear, the soul in My Divine Will. Without realizing it, she finds herself at the Heights of My Acts, of My Prayers, of the Way I Acted when I was on this earth. She places herself almost at My Level.”

V12 – 6.20.18 - “With one who does My Divine Will and Lives in It, My Love finds no obstruction; and I Love her So Much and have So Much Predilection for her, as to Reserve to Myself alone everything that is needed for her: both Help and Direction, both unexpected Aids and unforeseen Graces. Even More, I AM Jealous that others might do something – I Myself want to do Everything for her. And I reach So Much Jealousy of Love that, if I Give to Priests the Authority to Consecrate Me in the **Sacramental Hosts** so that I may be Given to souls, with these souls, instead, as they keep Repeating the Acts in My Divine Will, as they Resign themselves, as they make the human will go out in order to let the Divine Will Enter, I Myself Reserve to Myself the Privilege to Consecrate these souls. And what the Priest does over the **Host**, I do with them - and not only once, but every time she Repeats the Acts in My Divine Will, like Powerful Magnet, she calls Me, and I Consecrate her for Myself like Privileged **Host**, Repeating over her the Words of the Consecration. And I do this with Justice, because the soul, by doing My Divine Will, Sacrifices herself More than those souls who receive **Communion** and do not do My Divine Will. They empty themselves of themselves in order to place Me within; they Give Me Full Dominion, and if needed, they are ready to suffer any pain in order to do My Will. And

I cannot wait - My Love cannot keep from Communicating Me to them until when it is convenient to the Priest to Give them a **Sacramental Host**. Therefore, I do everything by Myself. Oh! How Many times I Communicate Myself before the Priest feels comfortable to Communicate her himself. If it were not so, My Love would remain as though hampered and bound in the **Sacraments**. No, no, I AM Free; I have the **Sacraments** inside My Heart, I AM the Owner of Them and can Exercise them whenever I Want."

And while He was saying this, He seemed to go around everywhere, to see if there were souls who did His Will, in order to Consecrate them. How Beautiful it was to see Lovable Jesus going around as though in a hurry, doing the Office of Priest, and to hear Him repeat the Words of the Consecration over those souls who did and Lived in His Will. Oh! Blessed are those souls who, by doing His **Most Holy** Will, receive the Consecration of Jesus.

V12 – 10.24.18 - I was Preparing myself to receive my Sweet Jesus in the **Sacrament**, and I prayed that He Himself would cover my Great misery. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, in order to allow the creature to have All the Necessary Means to Receive Me, I Wanted to Institute this **Sacrament** on the last day of My Life, so as to line up My Whole Life around Each **Host**, as Preparation for each creature who would Receive Me. The creature could Never have received Me, if she had not had a Preparing God, Who was taken only by Excess of Love for wanting to Give Himself to the creature. And since the creature was unable to Receive Me, that Same Excess of Love led Me to Give My Whole Life in order to Prepare her, so It Placed My Steps, My Works, My Love before her own. And since

within Me there was also My Passion, It Placed also My Pains in order to Prepare her. So, Invest yourself with Me; Cover yourself with Each One of My Acts, and Come."

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

And I: 'Jesus, my **Hosts** are Your Own Things, while Yours are Your Things; so, I remain always below You.' And Jesus: "For one who really Loves, I AM unable to consider this, nor do I want to. And besides, in My **Hosts** it is Jesus that I Give you, and in yours it is the Whole of Jesus that you Give Me. Do you want to see it?" And I: 'Yes.'

He stretched out His Hand into my heart and took a tiny little white ball; He Broke it, and another Jesus came out from inside of it. And He: "Did you see? How Happy I AM when the creature arrives at being able to Communicate Myself. Therefore, make Me Many **Hosts**, and I shall Come to Feed Myself in you. You shall Renew for Me the Contentment, the Glory, the Love, when I Communicated Myself in Instituting Myself as **Sacrament**."

V12 – 12.26.19 - I was thinking to myself: ‘How can it be that doing the Will of God Surpasses the very **Sacraments**?’ And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, and why are the **Sacraments** called **Sacraments**? Because They are Sacred; They have the Value and the Power to Confer Grace, Sanctity. However, these **Sacraments** Act according to the Dispositions of the creatures; So Much So, that Many times They remain Even Fruitless, without being able to Confer the Goods They Contain. Now, My Divine Will is Sacred and Holy, and It Contains altogether the Virtue of all the **Sacraments**. Not only this, but It does not have to Work in order to Dispose the soul to receive the Goods that this Will of Mine Contains. In fact, as soon as the soul has Disposed herself to do My Divine Will, she has already Disposed herself by herself, and My Divine Will, finding everything Prepared and Disposed, even at the cost of any Sacrifice, Communicates Itself to the soul without delay, Pours the Goods It Contains, and Forms the Heroes - the Martyrs of the Divine Volition, the Portents Most Unheard-Of. And besides, what do the **Sacraments** do if not Unite the soul with God? What is to do My Divine Will? Isn’t it perhaps to Unite the human will of the creature with her Creator? To Dissolve oneself in the Eternal Volition - the ‘nothing’ Ascending to the ‘All’, and the ‘All’ Descending into the ‘nothing’. It is the Noblest, the Most Divine, the Purest, the Most Beautiful, the Most Heroic Act that the creature can do.

Ah! yes, I Confirm it to you, I Repeat it: My Divine Will is **Sacrament**, and It Surpasses all the **Sacraments** together - but in a More Admirable Way, without mediation from anyone, without any matter. The **Sacrament** of My Divine Will is Formed between My Divine Will and that of the soul; the *two* wills tie

themselves together and Form the **Sacrament**. My Divine Will is Life, and the soul is already Disposed to receive Life; It is Holy, and she receives Sanctity; It is Strong, and she receives Strength; and so with all the rest.

On the other hand, My other **Sacraments** - How Much they have to Work to Dispose souls, if they manage at all. And these Channels that I left to My Church - How Many times they remain beaten up, despised, trampled upon! And some use them to sully themselves, and they turn them against Me to offend Me. Ah! if you knew the enormous sacrileges committed in the **Sacrament** of Confession, and the horrendous abuses of the **Sacrament** of the **Eucharist**, you would cry with Me for the Great Pain. Ah! yes, only the **Sacrament** of My Divine Will can Sing Glory and Victory; It is Full in Its Effects, and Untouchable by creature's offense. In fact, in order to Enter into My Divine Will, she Must lay down her human will, her passions; and only then does My Divine Will Bend Down to her, Invests her, Identifies her with Itself, and Makes Portents of her. This is why when I speak about My Divine Will I become Festive, I Never End; My Joy is Full, nor does any bitterness Enter between Me and the soul. But for the other **Sacraments** My Heart Swims in Sorrow, and man has turned them into Fount of Bitternesses for Me, while I Gave them as Many Founts of Grace."

V12 – 1.1.20 – "In fact, in Each Act she has done in My Divine Will, she Enclosed the Whole of Me, and this Garment shall be Adorned with Many Mirrors, and in Each Mirror the Whole of Me shall appear. So, from whatever side she shall be looked at - from behind, from the front, to the right, to the left - they shall see Me, and Multiplied for as Many Acts as she has done in My

Volition. A More Beautiful Garment I could not Give her; it shall be the Distinction of only the souls who Live in My Divine Will.”

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

V12 – 12.25.20 - “My daughter, did you see what made Me Shiver, Cry and Wail? The abandonment of creatures. You Placed them all around Me; I felt Myself looked upon, Kissed by all, and I Calmed Myself from Crying.

However, Know that My **Sacramental** Lot is even harder than My Lot as an Infant. The grotto, though cold, was spacious, it had air to breathe; the **Host** too is cold,

but is So small that I almost lack air. In the grotto I had a manger with a little hay for bed; in My **Sacramental Life**, I lack even the hay, and I have nothing but hard and ice-cold metals for bed. In the grotto I had My Dear Mama, Who very often took Me with Her Most Pure Hands, and Covered Me with Ardent Kisses in order to Warm Me; She Calmed My Crying, She Nourished Me with Her Most Sweet Milk. All the opposite in My **Sacramental Life**: I do not have a Mama; if they take Me, I feel the touch of unworthy hands - hands that smell like earth and muck. Oh! how I feel their stench - More than the manure that I smelled in the grotto. Instead of Covering Me with Kisses, they touch Me with irreverent acts; and instead of milk, they Give Me the gall of sacrileges, of indifference, of coldness. In the grotto, Saint Joseph Never left Me without the Light of a little lantern at night; here in the **Sacrament**, How Many times I remain in the dark also at night! Oh! How Much More Painful is My **Sacramental** Lot; How Many Hidden Tears, not seen by anyone; How Many Wails not listened to. If My Lot as an Infant moved you to pity, Much More should My **Sacramental** Lot move you to pity.”

V12 – 1.17.21 – “From the ‘*Fiat Mihi*’ of My Dear Mama, Pronounced in My Volition, having the Same Power of My Creative ‘*Fiat*’, Redemption came out. So, there is nothing in Redemption that does not contain the Imprint of the ‘*Fiat Mihi*’ of My Mama. Even My Very Holy Humanity, My Steps, the Works, the Words, were Sealed by Her ‘*Fiat Mihi*.’ My Pains, the Wounds, the Thorns, the Cross, My Blood, had the Imprint of Her ‘*Fiat Mihi*’, because things Carry the Imprint of the Origin from which they came out. My Origin in time was the ‘*Fiat Mihi*’ of the Immaculate Mama, therefore all My Operating Carries

the Mark of Her '*Fiat Mihi*'. So, in each **Sacramental Host** there is Her '*Fiat Mihi*'; if man Rises from sin, if the newborn is Baptized, if Heaven Opens to receive souls, it is the '*Fiat Mihi*' of My Mama that Marks, that Follows Everything, and from It everything Proceeds. Oh! Power of the Fiat - It Rises at each instant, It Multiplies, and It Makes Itself Life of all Goods."

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

V14 – 3.24.22 - "My daughter, as the soul emits her Acts in My Divine Will, she Multiplies My Life. So, if she does *ten* Acts in My Divine Will, she Multiplies Me *ten* times; if she does *twenty*, a *hundred*, a *thousand* and yet More, So Many times am I Multiplied. It happens as in the **Sacramental** Consecration: as Many **Hosts** as they put, So Many times am I Multiplied. The difference that exists

is that in the **Sacramental** Consecration I Need the **Hosts** in order to Multiply Myself, and the Priest who would Consecrate Me; while in My Divine Will, in order to be Multiplied, I Need the acts of the creature in which, More than in a Living **Host** - not a dead one, like those **Hosts** before My Consecration - My Divine Will Consecrates Me, and It Encloses Me in the Act of the creature, and I remain Multiplied at Each one of their Acts Done in My Divine Will. Therefore, My Love has its Complete Outpouring with the souls who do My Divine Will and Live in My Volition. They are the ones who always Substitute, not only for all the Acts that creatures owe Me, but for My very **Sacramental Life**.

How Many times My **Sacramental Life** remains obstructed in the few **Hosts** in which I remain Consecrated, because few are the Communicants. Other times there are no Priests to Consecrate Me, and not only is My **Sacramental Life** not Multiplied as much as I would like, but It remains without existence. Oh! how My Love Suffers. I would like to Multiply My Life every day into as Many **Hosts** for as Many existing creatures, and Give Myself to them - but I wait in vain; My Divine Will remains without effect. However, what I have decided – everything, shall have its Fulfillment; therefore, I take another Way, and I Multiply Myself in each Living Act of creature done in My Divine Will, to have them substitute for the Multiplication of My **Sacramental Lives**. Ah! yes, only the souls who Live in My Divine Will shall substitute for all the **Communions** that creatures do not do; for all the Consecrations that Priests do not do. In them I shall find everything - even the Multiplication of My **Sacramental Life**.

Therefore, I repeat to you - your Mission is Great. I could not Choose you for a Higher, More Noble, Sublime

and Divine Mission. There is nothing that I shall not Centralize in you - even the Multiplication of My Life. I shall Make New Prodigies of Grace, never made until now. Therefore, I Pray you, Be Attentive, be Faithful to Me - let My Divine Will always have Life in you; and I, in My Own Will in you, shall find the Work of Creation Fully Completed, with My Full Rights, and Everything I Want.”

V14 – 7.6.22 – Then, after this, I followed the other *Hours of the Passion*, and while I was following the **Eucharistic** Supper, my Sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and with the tip of His Finger He Knocked Strongly within my interior, So Much So, that I heard Him with my ears, and I said to myself: ‘What could Jesus want, that He is Knocking?’ And He, Calling me, told me: “It was not enough to Knock so as to be heard, but also to Call you so as to be listened to. “Listen, My daughter: while I Instituted the **Eucharistic** Supper, I Called Everyone around Me, I looked at all generations, from the *first* to the *last* man, in order to Give My **Sacramental Life** to all - and not once, but So Many times for as Many as he needs corporal food. I wanted to Constitute Myself Food for the soul, but I was very troubled at seeing that this, My **Sacramental Life**, would be surrounded by scorns, by neglects, and even by ruthless death. I felt ill, I experienced all the grips of the Death of My **Sacramental Life**, So harrowing and repeated. I looked More closely, I made use of the Power of My Divine Will, and I Called around Me the souls who would Live in My Divine Will. Oh! how Happy I felt. I felt surrounded by these souls, whom the Power of My Divine Will kept as though submerged, and who had My Divine Will as Center of their Life. I saw My Immensity in them, and I found Myself Well Defended from all; and to them I Entrusted

My **Sacramental Life**. I Deposited It in them, so that they would not only take care of It, but requite Me for each Consecrated **Host** with one Life of theirs. And this happens naturally, because My **Sacramental Life** is Animated by My Eternal Will, and the Life of these souls has My Divine Will as Center of Life; therefore, when My **Sacramental Life** is Formed, My Volition, Acting in Me, Acts in them, and I feel their Life in My **Sacramental Life**. They Multiply with Me in each **Host**, and I feel I AM Given Life for Life.

Oh! how I Exulted in seeing you as the *First one* - you, whom I Called in a Special Way to Form your Life in My Divine Will! I Made in you the *First* Deposit of all My **Sacramental** Lives, I Entrusted you to the Power and to the Immensity of the Supreme Volition, that they might render you capable of receiving this Deposit; and from that time you were present to Me, and I Constituted you Depository of My **Sacramental Life**, and, in you, all the other souls who would Live in My Divine Will. I gave you Primacy over everything - and with Reason, because My Will is not subject to anyone – and even over the Apostles and the Priests. In fact, if they Consecrate Me, they do not, however, remain as Life together with Me; on the contrary, they leave Me alone and forgotten, not caring about Me; while these souls would be Life within My Own Life - Inseparable from Me. This is why I Love you So Much – it is My Own Will that I Love in you.”

V15 – 3.27.23 - “My daughter, Come into My Arms, and deep into My Heart. I have covered Myself with the **Eucharistic** Veils so as not to strike fear. I have Descended into the Deepest Abyss of Humiliations in this **Sacrament** in order to Raise the creature up to Me, Identifying her with Me So Much as to Form *One Single*

Thing with Me, and, by letting My **Sacramental** Blood Flow inside her veins, Constitute Myself Life of her heartbeat, of her thought, and of her whole being. My Love Devoured Me and wanted to Devour the creature in My Flames, to Make her be Reborn as another Me. This is why I wanted to Hide Myself under these **Eucharistic** Veils and, So Hidden, Enter into her to Form this Transformation of the creature into Myself. But in order for this Transformation to take place, the Dispositions were Needed on the part of creatures; and My Love, giving in to Excess, as It Instituted the **Sacrament** of the **Eucharist**, so It Issued from within My Divinity More Graces, Gifts, Favors and Light for the Good of man, to Render him Worthy to receive Me. I could say that It put out So Much Good as to Surpass the Gifts of Creation. *First* I wanted to Give him the Graces in order for him to receive Me, and then Myself, to Give him the True Fruit of My **Sacramental Life**.

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

Repair for the Many abuses and sacrileges that are committed in receiving Me in the **Sacrament**.”

V15 – 5.2.23 – “...when My *‘Fiat Voluntas Tua’* has Its Fulfillment *‘on earth as It is in Heaven’*, then shall the Complete Fulfillment of the *Second* Part of the Our Father take place - that is, *‘Give us this day our daily Bread.’* I said: ‘Our Father, in the name of all, I ask You for *three* kinds of Bread each day: the Bread of Your Will, or rather, More than Bread, because if Bread is necessary *two* or *three* times a day, this *one* is Necessary at each moment, in all circumstances. Even More, it Must be not only Bread, but like Balsamic Air that brings Life - the Circulation of the Divine Life in the creature. Father, if this Bread of Your Will is not Given, I shall Never be able to receive all the Fruits of My **Sacramental Life**, that is the *Second* Bread we ask of You every day. Oh! how My **Sacramental Life** feels discomforted, because the Bread of Your Will does not Nourish them; on the contrary, it finds the corrupted Bread of the human will. Oh! how disgusting it is to Me! How I shun it! And even though I go to them, yet I cannot Give them the Fruits, the Goods, the Effects, the Sanctity, because I do not find Our Bread in them. And if I Give something, it is in small proportion, according to their Dispositions, but not all the Goods that I Contain; and My **Sacramental Life** is Patiently Waiting for man to take the Bread of the Supreme Will, in order to be able to Give all the Good of My **Sacramental Life**. See then, how the **Sacrament** of the **Eucharist** - and not only It, but all the **Sacraments**, left to My Church and Instituted by Me - shall Give all the Fruits that They Contain and Complete Fulfillment, when Our Bread, that is, the Will of God, is done on earth as It is in Heaven.

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

“...Do you not want, then, that My Divine Will Descend upon earth? But just as Redemption had Its Beginning in a Virgin - as I was not Conceived in all men in order to Redeem them, even though whoever wants it, can Enter the Good of Redemption and each one can receive Me in the **Sacrament** for himself alone – in the Same Way, now My Divine Will Must Have Its Beginning, Possession, Growth and Development in *one virgin* creature. And then, whoever Disposes himself and wants it, shall Enter the Goods that the Living in My Divine Will Contains. Had I not been Conceived in My Beloved Mama, Redemption would Never have Come. In the Same Way, if I do not Operate the Prodigy of Making *one soul* Live in My Supreme Will, the ‘*Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as It is in Heaven’, shall not take place in the human generations.”

V15 – 5.18.23 - ...He made me feel that the **Most Holy Sacrament** was Passing by, in the street, and He gave a Stronger Squeeze to my heart. And I: ‘my Jesus, what is going on? Where are You going, and who is carrying You?’ And He, all sad: “I AM going to a sick person, and

I AM carried by an executioner of souls.” And I, frightened: ‘Jesus, what are You saying? What? Your Ministers - executioners of souls?’ And He: “And How Many executioners of souls there are in My Church! There are executioners attached to interests, who make a slaughter of souls, and who, with their example, instead of rendering souls detached from all that is earth, engulf them Even More. There are the immodest ones, who, instead of purifying souls, disfigure them. There are executioners of the pastimes, dedicated to pleasures, to strolls and other things, who, instead of rendering souls Recollected and Infusing in them Love for Prayer and Retreat, distract them. These are all slaughters of souls. How Much Pain does My Heart not feel, in seeing that the very ones who were to Help and Sanctify souls, are the cause of their ruin.”

V15 – 6.18.23 - I was feeling all absorbed in the **Most Holy** Will of God, and Blessed Jesus made present to me, as though in Act, all the Acts of His Life on earth. And since I had received Him **Sacramentally** in my poor heart, He made me see, as though in Act in His **Most Holy** Will, the Moment in which my Sweet Jesus, in Instituting the **Most Holy Sacrament**, Communicated Himself. How Many Wonders, How Many Prodigies, How Many Excesses of Love in this Act of Communicating Himself. My mind wandered amid So Many Divine Prodigies, and my Always Lovable Jesus told me: “Beloved daughter of My Supreme Volition, My Divine Will Contains Everything, It Preserves all the Divine Works as though in Act, and It lets nothing escape It; and to one who Lives in It, It wants to Make Known the Goods It Contains. Therefore, I Want to Make Known to you the Reason Why

I Wanted to Receive Myself when I Instituted the **Most Holy Sacrament**.

The Prodigy was Great and Incomprehensible to human mind. For the creature to Receive a Man and God, to Enclose the Infinite in a finite being, and to Give to this Infinite Being Divine Honors, Decorum and a Dwelling Worthy of Him – this Mystery was So Abstruse and Incomprehensible, that the Apostles themselves, while they easily believed in the Incarnation and in Many other Mysteries, remained troubled before this one, and their intellects were reluctant to believe. And it took My Repeated Saying for them to surrender. So, what to do? I, Who Instituted It, was to take care of Everything, since, when the creature would Receive Me, the Divinity was not to lack the Honors, the Divine Decorum, the Dwelling Worthy of God. Therefore, My daughter, as I Instituted the **Most Holy Sacrament**, My Eternal Will, United to My human will, made present to Me all the **Hosts** that were to Undergo the **Sacramental** Consecration until the end of centuries. And I looked at Them, *one by one*; I Consumed Them, and I saw My **Sacramental Life** Palpitating in Each **Host**, Yearning to Give Itself to creatures. My Holy Humanity, in the name of the whole human family, took on the Commitment for all, and gave a Dwelling within Itself to Each **Host**; and My Divinity, that was Inseparable from Me, Surrounded Each **Sacramental Host** with Divine Honors, Praises and Blessings, to Give Worthy Decorum to My Majesty. So, Each **Sacramental Host** was Deposited in Me, and Contains the Dwelling of My Holy Humanity and the Cortege of the Honors of My Divinity; otherwise, how could I Descend into the creature? And it was only because of this that I tolerated sacrileges, coldness, irreverences, ingratitude, since, in receiving Myself, I

Secured My Own Decorum, the Honors and the Dwelling that Befitted My Very Person. Had I not received Myself, I could not have Descended into creatures, and they would have lacked the Way, the Door, the Means to Receive Me.

This is My usual Way in all My Works: I do them once in order to Give Life to all the other times in which they are repeated, Uniting them to the *First Act* as if they were *One Single Act*. So, the Power, the Immensity, the All-Seeingness of My Divine Will made Me Embrace all centuries; It made present to Me the Communicants and all the **Sacramental Hosts**; and I received Myself as Many Times, to make My Very Self Pass, through Myself, into each creature. Who has ever thought of So Much Love of Mine? That in order to Descend into the hearts of creatures, I was to Receive Myself so as to Secure the Divine Rights and be able to Give them, not only Myself, but the Very Acts I Did in Receiving Myself, so as to Dispose them and almost to Give them the Right to Receive Me?"

I remained Surprised, and as if I wanted to doubt; and Jesus added: "Why do you doubt? Is this not perhaps the Operating as God? And this *One Single Act*, of Forming as Many Acts for as Many as want to Enjoy It, while it remains *One Single Act* - was it not the same for the Act of the Incarnation, of My Life and of My Passion? I Incarnated Myself only once, *One* was My Life, *One* My Passion; yet, this Incarnation, Life and Passion is for all and for each one, as if it were for one alone. So, they are still as though in Act, and for each one, as if I were now Incarnating Myself and now Suffering My Passion. If it were not so, I would not be Operating as God, but as creature, who, not containing a Divine Power, cannot let herself be Possessed by all, nor Give herself to all.

Now, My daughter, I Want to tell you of another Excess of My Love. One who does My Divine Will and Lives in It, comes to Embrace the Works of My Holy Humanity, because I Love So Much for the creature to become Similar to Me. And since My Divine Will and hers are *One*, My Divine Will takes Pleasure in her, and, Amusing Itself, It Places all the Good I Contain into the creature, and I Form in her the Deposit of the Very **Sacramental Hosts**. My Divine Will, that she Contains, Lends her and Surrounds her with Divine Decorum, Homages and Honors; and I Entrust Everything to her, because I AM certain to keep My Operating in a Safe Place, as My Divine Will Makes Itself Actor, Spectator and Custodian of all My Goods, of My Works, and of My Very Life.”

V16 – 10.16.23 – “Nothing Enters into Heaven to Live Common Life with Us, if it not Completely Divinized and Transformed Completely into Ourselves; nor can My Divine Will Descend upon earth and Carry Out Its Life as within Its Own Center, if It does not find the human will emptied of everything, so as to Fill it with all the Goods that My Will Contains. It shall be nothing other than a Most thin veil, that shall serve Me to Cover Myself and to Dwell inside of it, almost like a Consecrated **Host**, in which I Form My Life, I do all the Good I Want, I Pray, I Suffer, I Enjoy. And the **Host** does not oppose - It leaves Me Free; Its Office is to be there to keep Me hidden, and to comply in mute silence to Preserve My **Sacramental Life**. This is the Point we are at: your human will Entering Heaven, and Mine Descending upon earth. Therefore, yours Must no longer have Life - it Must have no Reason to exist.”

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 to 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 – 10.2.24 - Then, afterwards, I received **Communion**, and I was Fusing myself in the Will of my Highest Good, Jesus, in order to find the Whole Creation in It, so that no one might be absent from Roll-Call, and together with me, all might Prostrate themselves at the Feet of my Jesus in

the **Sacrament**, to Adore Him, to Love Him, to Bless Him....

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 shall 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 **Communions** 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**, 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.

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.’ And My Sweet Jesus, giving me no time to think about anything else, came out from within my interior and told me: “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, 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. This is why I So Much Long for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat – because It alone shall Give Balance to Everything; It shall Give to creatures all the Goods It Wants, and shall Receive the Glory that they Owe It.”

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.”

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 – 10.10.28 - My Life is carried out before my Jesus in the **Sacrament**, and - oh! How Many thoughts crowd my mind. I was thinking to myself: ‘After *forty years*,

and months, that I had not seen the Tabernacle, that I had not been Given to be before His Adorable **Sacramental** Presence – *forty years*, not only of prison, but of exile – finally, and after so long an exile, I have come back as though to my Fatherland, though a prisoner, but no longer exiled, near my Jesus in the **Sacrament**; and not once a day, as I used to do before Jesus made me a prisoner, but always – always. My poor heart, if I have it at all in my chest, feels Consumed at So Much Love of Jesus.’

... Then, as I am near my Jesus in the **Sacrament**, every morning there is Benediction with the **Most Holy** One, and while I was praying My Sweet Jesus to Bless me, moving in My interior, He told me: “My daughter, I Bless you with My whole Heart; ...My Heart rejoices in Blessing she who Possesses the Origin, the Life of Our Fiat, that shall bring about the Beginning, the Origin of the Kingdom of My Divine Will. And while I Bless you, I Pour in you the Beneficial Dew of the Light of My Divine Volition that, Making you all Shining, shall Make you appear More Beautiful to My **Sacramental** Gazes; and I shall feel happier in this Cell, Gazing at My little prisoner daughter, Invested and Bound by the Sweet Chains of My Divine Will.”

...So, as my Life is carried out near my Prisoner Jesus, every time the Door of the Chapel is Opened, that happens often, I send *three* Kisses, or *five*, to my Jesus in the **Sacrament**, or a short little visit;..

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 Holy Humanity it Formed for Me the Prison of the **Eucharist**, the smallest of Prisons – a little **Host** in which it Imprisoned Me, Holy 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. I Myself AM the One Who Formed Its Kingdom within Me; and Making It be Reborn in Me as Many times for as Many creatures as It would be Reborn in, I Formed Its Most Holy Empire and Its Reigning in the midst of My members.”

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.”

V28 – 6.2.30 – “I AM the Author of the Laws and no one can subject Me to any Law, and therefore I Do whatever I Want and what Most Pleases Me. To Dispose of souls, to Fulfill with one a Design of Mine, with one another, is a Right that I have Reserved to Myself Alone. And besides, which is Greater: to receive Me in the **Sacrament** every day, to enter into their mouth, Descend into their stomach, and maybe even into souls full of passions, in order to Communicate My Life, My Blood, to Mix It with their blood – or to Give a Kiss, an Embrace, to one who Loves Me and Lives only for Me?”

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’.”

V29 – 9.21.31 – “My Delight is to be with the Children of My Divine Will.’ I shall spend My Days Happy in you -

not in the unhappy night of your human will, but in the Full Dwelling of My Light and of the Perennial Peace of My Celestial Fatherland. Ah! yes, I shall repeat: ‘I AM Happy in this creature. I hear in her the Echo of My Day Spent down here on earth, and the Echo of My Day that I Do in My Prison in the **Sacrament** of Love, All Packed with My Divine Will. So, if you want to Render Me Happy, let Me find in you the Operating Virtue of My Divine Will, that Knows How to Form for Me My Beautiful Days of Most Refulgent Light, All Strewn with Ineffable Joys and with Celestial Happiness.’”

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 Holy 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 Cortege, 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**, Her (Blessed Mother's) 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 sacrileges 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.”

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 – 9.28.35 – “...there is nothing I do, whether in Creation, in Redemption, in the Sanctification, in My **Sacramental Life**, or in Heaven and on earth, in which My Love, with Rapid Flight, does not run to Give to all the Good that I Do, the Sanctity of My Works. Therefore, no one can say: ‘He did not do this for me. This Good I

have not received.’ If then, ungrateful, they do not receive it, it’s all their fault, but My Part is not lacking to anyone.”

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 Requit 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 Requit 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 can say that I left My pains, My Examples and My Very Life as Seeds that, Maturing and Growing, would Sprout the Kingdom of My Divine Will. So, I left and I stayed: I stayed by Virtue of My Pains, I stayed in their hearts in order to be Loved; after My Most Holy Humanity would Ascend into Heaven, I felt, More Closely, the Bond of the human family, therefore I would not have adapted Myself to not receiving the Love of My children and brothers, whom I was leaving on earth; 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 – “Now, this Son is Mine, He is My Gift, and because He is Mine I know His Loving Secrets, His Yearnings, His Longing, such that He reaches the Point of Crying, telling Me with Repeated Sobs: ‘My Mama, Give Me to souls – I Want souls.’ And I Want what He Wants; I can say that I Sigh and Cry Together with Him, because 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 Holy 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 Will, of Its yearning and longing, for It wants to Reign; and as a pretext for My Love to be able to say before the Supreme Majesty: ‘A creature from the human race is already Our prisoner. With her We speak about Our Will, to Make It Known and lay Its Kingdom within her.’ 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. He knows in what a narrow prison He puts me, and how hard My chains are. Nor can I act like Him – that while He is a Prisoner, He is free. My prison is Continuous.’ ...“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 same the 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. Now *You Must Know* that, as I Form My Life in the thought of the creature who Lives in My Divine Will, I feel the Company of the human intelligence, that Courts Me and Loves Me."

Fiat!

Prayer of Consecration to The Holy Divine Will

O Adorable and Divine Will, here I am, before the Immensity of Your Light, that Your Eternal Goodness may Open to me the Doors, and make me enter into It, to Form my Life all in You, Divine Will. Therefore, prostrate before Your Light, I, the littlest among all creatures, come, O Adorable Will, into the little group of the First Children of Your Supreme Fiat.

Prostrate in my nothingness, I Beseech and Implore Your Endless Light, that It may want to Invest me and Eclipse everything that does not belong to You, in such a way that I may do nothing other than Look, Comprehend, and Live in You, Divine Will.

It shall be my Life, the Center of my intelligence, the Enrapturer of my heart and of my whole being. In this heart the human will shall no longer have life; I shall banish it forever, and shall form the New Eden of Peace, of Happiness, and of Love. With It I shall always be Happy; I shall have a Unique Strength, and a Sanctity that Sanctifies Everything and Brings Everything to God.

Here prostrate, I Invoke the Help of the Sacrosanct Trinity, that They Admit me to Live in the Cloister of the Divine Will, so as to Restore in me the Original Order of Creation, just as the creature was Created.

Celestial Mother, Sovereign Queen of the Divine Fiat, take me by the hand and Enclose me in the Light of the Divine Will. You shall be my Guide, my tender Mother; You shall Guard Your child, and shall Teach me to Live and to Maintain myself in the Order and in the Bounds of the Divine Will. Celestial Sovereign, to Your Immaculate Heart I Entrust my whole being; I shall be the tiny little child of the Divine Will. You shall Teach me the Divine Will, and I shall be Attentive in Listening to You. You shall lay Your Blue Mantle over me, so that the infernal serpent may not dare to penetrate into this Sacred Eden to entice me and make me fall into the maze of the human will.

Heart of my Highest Good, Jesus, You shall Give me Your Flames, that they may Burn me, Consume me, and Nourish me, to Form in me the Life of the Supreme Will.

Saint Joseph, You shall be my Protector, the Custodian of my heart, and shall keep the keys of my will in Your hands. You shall keep my heart Jealously, and shall Never give it to me again, that I may be sure Never to go out of the Will of God.

Guardian Angel, Guard me, Defend me, Help me in Everything, so that my Eden may Grow Flourishing and be the Call of the whole world into the Will of God.

Celestial Court, come to my Help, and I Promise You to Live Always in the Divine Will. Amen.

† *Giovan Battista Pichierri*
Archbishop of Trani-Barletta-Bisceglie and Nazareth

Prayer to the Most Holy Trinity
for the Glorification of the Servant of God

Luisa Piccarreta

O August and Most Holy Trinity,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
we Praise and Thank You for the Gift of Holiness
Granted to Your faithful servant Luisa Piccarreta.
She lived, O Father, in Your Divine Will,
becoming under the Action of the Holy Spirit,
in Conformity with Your Son,
obedient even to the Death on the Cross,
Victim and Host pleasing to You,
thus cooperating in the work of Redemption
of mankind. Her virtues of Obedience, Humility,
Supreme Love for Christ and the Church
lead us to ask You
for the Gift of her Glorification on earth,
so that Your Glory may Shine before all,
and Your Kingdom of Truth, Justice, and Love,
may spread all over the world
in the particular charisma of
the Fiat Voluntas Tua Sicut in Caelo et in Terra.
We appeal to her merits to obtain from You,
Most Holy Trinity,
the particular Grace for which we pray to You,
with the intention to fulfill Your Divine Will. Amen.

Glory Be... (Three Times)

Our Father... (One Time)

Our Lady, Queen of all Saints, pray for us.

Trani, October 29, 2005 † Giovan Battista Pichierri, Archbishop

