The Excesses of God's Love in the Most Holy Divine Will



From the Writings of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta

St. Annibale Maria di Francia
on the NOVENA of HOLY CHRISTMAS
written by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta:

"...I also tell you that in reading the Nine Exercises of Christmas, of which we have already prepared the proofs, one remains astounded at the Immense Love and the Immense suffering of Our Blessed Lord Jesus Christ for Love of us, and for the Salvation of souls. I have never read in any other book on this topic a Revelation so touching and penetrating!"

St. Annibale Maria Di Francia, February 14, 1927

A Novena of Holy Christmas, by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta

Volume 1 - *I begin. A Novena of Holy Christmas. At the age of about seventeen, I prepared myself for the Feast of Holy Christmas, by practicing various Acts of Virtue and Mortification, and, especially, by Honoring the Nine Months that Jesus spent in the Maternal Womb with Nine Hours of Meditation each day, always concerning the Mystery of the Incarnation.*

First Excess of Love - Trinitarian Love - As for example, for one hour, with my thought, I brought myself to Paradise, and I imagined the Most Holy Trinity: The Father, sending the Son upon earth; the Son, promptly Obeying the Will of the Father; the Holy Spirit, consenting. My mind was confused in contemplating a Mystery So Great, a Love So Reciprocal, So Equal, So Strong Among Themselves and toward men; and then, the ingratitude of men, and especially my own. I would have remained there, not for one hour, but for the whole day; but an Interior Voice told me: "Enough – come and see other Greater **Excesses** of My Love."

Second Excess of Love - Constrained Love - Then, my mind brought itself into the Maternal Womb, and remained stupefied in considering a God So Great in Heaven, now So annihilated, restricted, constrained, as to be unable to Move, and almost even to Breathe. The Interior Voice told me: "Do you see How Much I have Loved you?" O please, make Me a little space in your heart; remove everything that is not Mine, so you shall

give Me More Freedom to Move and to Breathe." My heart was consumed; I asked for His Forgiveness, I promised to be completely His Own, I poured myself out in crying; but – I say this to my confusion – I would go back to my usual defects. Oh Jesus, How Good You have been with this miserable creature!

As I moved on from the *second* to the *third* meditation, an interior voice told me:

Third Excess of Love – Devouring Love - "My daughter, place your head upon the Womb of My Mama, and look deep into it at My little Holy Humanity. My Love Devoured Me; the Fires, the Oceans, the Immense Seas of Love of My Divinity Inundated Me, Burned Me to ashes, and sent Their Flames So High as to Rise and reach everywhere - all generations, from the *First* to the *last* man. My little Holy Humanity was Devoured in the midst of Such Flames; but do you Know What My Eternal Love wants Me to Devour? Ah! Souls! And only then was I content, when I Devoured them all, to remain Conceived with Me. I was God, and I was to Operate as a God - I had to take them all. My Love would have given Me no Peace, had I excluded any of them. Ah! My daughter, look well into the Womb of My Mama; fix well your eyes on My Conceived Holy Humanity, and you shall find your soul Conceived with Me, and the Flames of My Love that Devour you. Oh! How Much I Loved you, and I do Love you!"

I felt dissolved in the midst of So Much Love, nor was I able to go out of it; but a Voice Called me loudly, saying: "My daughter, this is nothing yet; cling More Tightly to Me, and give your hands to My Dear Mama,

that She may hold you to Her Maternal Womb. And you, take another look at My little Conceived Holy Humanity, and watch the *Fourth* **Excess** of My Love."

Fourth Excess of Love – Operative Love - "My daughter, from the Devouring Love, move on to look at My Operative Love. Each Conceived soul brought Me the burden of her sins, of her weaknesses and passions, and My Love Commanded Me to take the burden of each one of them. And It Conceived not only the souls, but the pains of each one, as well as the satisfaction that each one of them was to give to My Celestial Father. So, My Passion was Conceived Together with Me. Look well at Me in the Womb of My Celestial Mama. Oh! How tortured was My little Holy Humanity. Look well at My little Head, surrounded by a Crown of Thorns, that, pressed tightly around My Temples, made Rivers of Tears Pour out from My Eyes; nor was I able to make a move to dry them. O Please! Be moved to compassion for Me, dry My Eyes from So Much Crying - you, who have free arms to be able to do it. These thorns are the crown of the so many evil thoughts that crowd the human minds. Oh! How they prick Me, More than thorns that sprout from the earth. But, look again – what a Long Crucifixion of *Nine* months: I could not move a Finger or a Hand or a Foot. I was always immobile; there was no room to be able to move even a tiny bit. What a long and hard Crucifixion, with the addition that all evil works, assuming the form of nails, continuously pierced My Hands and Feet." So, He continued to Narrate to me pains upon pains – all the Martyrdoms of His little Holy Humanity, such that, if I wanted to tell them all, I would be too long.

I abandoned myself to crying, and I heard in my interior: "My daughter, I would like to hug you, but I AM unable to do so - there is no room, I AM immobile, I cannot do it. I would like to come to you, but I AM unable to walk. For now, you hug Me and you Come to Me; then, when I Come Out of the Maternal Womb, I shall Come to you." But as I hugged Him and squeezed Him tightly to my heart with my imagination, an Interior Voice told me: "Enough for now, My daughter; move on to consider the *Fifth* **Excess** of My Love."

Fifth Excess of Love – Lonely Love - And the Interior Voice continued: "My daughter, do not move away from Me, do not leave Me alone; My Love wants your company. This is another **Excess** of My Love, that does not want to be alone. But do you Know whose company It wants? That of the creature. See, in the Womb of My Mama, all of the creatures are together with Me – Conceived together with Me. I AM with them, all Love. I Want to tell them How Much I Love them; I Want to Speak with them to tell them of My Joys and sorrows - that I have Come into their midst to make them Happy and to Console them; that I shall remain in their midst as a little Brother, giving My Goods, My Kingdom, to each one of them at the Cost of My Life. I Want to give them My Kisses and My Caresses. I Want to Amuse Myself with them, but – ah, how many sorrows they give Me! Some run away from Me, some play deaf and force Me into silence; some despise My Goods and do not care about My Kingdom, returning My Kisses and Caresses with indifference and obliviousness of Me, so they convert My Amusement into bitter crying. Oh! How Lonely I AM,

though in the midst of many. Oh! How Loneliness Weighs upon Me. I have no one to whom to say a Word, with whom to Pour Myself out, not even in Love. I AM always sad and taciturn, because if I Speak, I AM not listened to. Ah! My daughter, I Beg you, I Implore you, do not leave Me alone in So Much Loneliness; give Me the Good of letting Me Speak by listening to Me; lend your ear to My Teachings. I AM the Master of Masters. How many things do I Want to teach you! If you listen to Me, you shall stop My Crying and I shall Amuse Myself with you. Don't you want to Amuse yourself with Me?"

And as I abandoned myself in Him, giving Him my compassion in His Loneliness, the Interior Voice continued: "Enough, enough; move on to consider the *Sixth* **Excess** of My Love."

Sixth Excess of Love – Imprisoned Love – "My daughter, Pray My Dear Mama to set aside a little space for you Within Her Maternal Womb, that you yourself may see the painful state in which I find Myself." So, in my thoughts, it seemed that our Queen Mama made me a little room to make Jesus content, and placed me in it. But the darkness was such that I could not see Him; I could only hear His Breathing, while He continued to say in my interior: "My daughter, look at another **Excess** of My Love. I AM the Eternal Light; the sun is a shadow of My Light. But do you see where My Love did lead Me - in what a dark Prison I AM? There is not a glimmer of Light; it is always night for Me – but a night without stars, without rest. I AM always awake…what pain! The narrowness of this Prison - without being able to make the slightest movement; the thick darkness…; even My

Breathing, as I Breathe through the Breathing of My Mama – oh, how labored it is! To this, add the darkness of the sins of creatures. Each sin was a night for Me, and combined together they formed an abyss of darkness, with no boundaries. What pain! Oh, **Excess** of My Love - making Me pass from an Immensity of Light and space into an abyss of thick darkness, so narrow as to lose the freedom to Breathe; and all this, for Love of creatures."

As He was saying this, He Moaned - Moans almost suffocated because of the lack of space; and He cried. I was consumed with crying. I Thanked Him, I Compassionated Him; I wanted to make Him a little light with my Love, as He told me to. But who can say all? Then, the same Interior Voice added: "Enough for now; move on to the *Seventh* **Excess** of My Love."

Seventh Excess of Love – Unrequited Love – The Interior Voice continued: "My daughter, do not leave Me alone in So Much Loneliness and in So Much darkness. Do not leave the Womb of My Mama, so you may see the *Seventh* **Excess** of My Love. Listen to Me: in the Womb of My Celestial Father, I was Fully Happy; there was no Good that I did not Possess; Joy, Happiness - Everything was at My Disposal. The Angels Adored Me Reverently, Hanging Upon My every Wish. Ah, **Excess** of My Love! I could say that it made Me change My Destiny; It restrained Me within this narrow Prison; it stripped Me of all My Joys, Happiness and Goods, to clothe Me with all the unhappiness of creatures – and all this in order to make an Exchange, to give them My Destiny, My Joys and My Eternal Happiness. But this would have been nothing had I not found in them highest ingratitude and obstinate

perfidy. Oh, how My Eternal Love was surprised in the face of so much ingratitude, and how It cried over the stubbornness and perfidy of man. Ingratitude was the sharpest thorn to Pierce My Heart, from My Conception up to the last moment of My Life. Look at My little Heart; It is wounded, and Pours Out Blood. What pain! What torture I feel! My daughter, do not be ungrateful to Me. Ingratitude is the hardest pain for your Jesus – it is to close the Door in My Face, leaving Me numb with cold. But My Love did not stop at So Much ingratitude; it took the attitude of Supplicating, Imploring, Moaning and Begging Love. This is the *Eighth* **Excess** of My Love."

Eighth Excess of Love – Supplicating Love - "My daughter, do not leave Me alone; place your head upon the Womb of My Dear Mama, and even from the outside you shall hear My Moans and My Supplications. In seeing that neither My Moans or My Supplications move the creature to compassion for My Love, I Assume the Attitude of the poorest of beggars; and stretching out My little Hand, I ask - for pity's sake, and at least as alms - for their souls, for their affections and for their hearts. My Love wanted to Win over the heart of man at any cost; and in seeing that after *Seven* **Excesses** of My Love, he was still reluctant, he played deaf, he did not care about Me and did not want to give himself to Me, My Love wanted to push Itself further. It should have stopped; but no, It wanted to Overflow Even More from within Its Boundaries; and from the Womb of My Mama, It made My Voice reach every heart, with the Most Ingratiating Manners, with the Most Fervent Prayers, with the Most Penetrating Words. And do you Know What I said to them? 'My child, give Me your heart; I

shall give you everything you want, provided that you give Me your heart in exchange. I have Descended from Heaven to make a prey of it. O please, do not deny it to Me! Do not delude My Hopes!' And in seeing him reluctant – Even More, many turned their back to Me – I passed on to Moaning; I joined My little Hands and, Crying, with a Voice suffocated by sobs, I added: 'Ohh! Ohh! I AM the little Beggar – you do not want to give Me your heart - not even as alms? Is this not a Greater **Excess** of My Love; that the Creator, in order to approach the creature, takes the form of a little Baby so as not to strike fear in him; that He asks for the heart of the creature, at least as alms, and in seeing that he does not want to give it, He Supplicates, Moans and Cries?"

Then I heard Him say: "And you, don't you want to give Me your heart? Or maybe you too want Me to moan, beg and cry in order to give Me your heart? Do you want to deny Me the alms I ask of you?" And as He was saying this, I heard Him as though sobbing, and I: 'My Jesus, do not cry, I give You my heart and all of myself.' Then, the Interior Voice continued: "Move further; pass on to the *Ninth* **Excess** of My Love."

Ninth Excess of Love – Agonizing Love – "My daughter, My State is Ever More painful. If you Love Me, keep your gaze fixed on Me, to see if you can offer some relief to your Jesus; a little word of Love, a Caress, a Kiss, shall give Respite to My Crying and to My afflictions. Listen My daughter, after I gave *Eigh*t **Excesses** of My Love, and man requited Them so badly, My Love did not give up and wanted to add the *Ninth* **Excess** to the *Eighth*. And this was Yearnings, Sighs of Fire, Flames of Desire, that

wanted to go out of the Maternal Womb to Hug man. This reduced My little Holy Humanity, not yet Born, to Such an Agony as to reach the point of Breathing My last. But as I was about to Breathe My last, My Divinity, that was Inseparable from Me, gave Me Sips of Life, and so I Regained Life to continue My Agony, and Return Again to the point of death. This was the *Ninth* **Excess** of My Love: to Agonize and to Die of Love continuously for the creature. Oh! What a Long Agony of *Nine* months! Oh! How Love suffocated Me and made Me die. Had I not had the Divinity with Me, that gave Me Life Again every time I was about to finish, Love would have Consumed Me before coming out to the light of day."

Then He added: "Look at Me, listen to Me, how I Agonize, how My Heart Beats, Pants, Burns. Look at Me - now I die." And He remained in deep silence. I felt like dying. My blood froze in my veins, and trembling, I said to Him: 'My Love, my Life, do not die, do not leave me alone. You want Love, and I shall Love You; I shall not leave You ever again. Give me Your Flames to be able to Love You More, and to be Consumed Completely for You.'

Fiat!

Additional chapters from the Book of Heaven by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta

V1 - "I gave bodies to men that they might be as Many Sanctuaries where I would go and Delight in them; but they have turned them into sewers of rot, whose stench is such that they force Me to stay far away from them. See what recompense I receive for So Much Love and for the So Many pains that I suffered for them. Who has ever been treated like Me? Ah! no one. But what is the cause? It is the **Excessive** Love I have for them."

V4 – 12.25.00 - I found myself inside a cave, and I saw the Queen Mama in the Act of Giving Birth to Little Baby Jesus. What a Stupendous Prodigy! It seemed to me that both Mother and Son were Transmuted into Most Pure Light. But in that Light one could see very well the human nature of Jesus Containing the Divinity within Itself, and Serving as a Veil to Cover the Divinity; in Such a Way that, tearing the veil of the human nature, He was God, while Covered with that veil, He was Man. Here is the Prodigy of Prodigies: God and Man, Man and God! Without leaving the Father and the Holy Spirit - because True Love never separates - He Comes to Dwell in our midst, taking on human flesh. Now, it seemed to me that Mother and Son, in that Most Happy Instant, remained as though Spiritualized, and without the slightest difficulty Jesus came out of the Maternal Womb, while both of them Overflowed with **Excess** of Love. In other words, those Most Pure Bodies were Transformed into Light, and without the slightest impediment, Light-Jesus came out of the Light of the Mother, while both One and the Other

remained Whole and Intact, returning, then, to Their natural state.

V4 – 1.6.01 - As they (Magi) arrived in the Presence of the Baby, He was pleased to let the Rays of His Divinity Shine externally, communicating Himself to the Magi in *Three* Ways - through Love, through Beauty and through Power – in Such a Way that they remained Enraptured and Engrossed in the Presence of Little Baby Jesus; So Much So, that if the Lord had not withdrawn again the Rays of His Divinity Internally, they would have remained there forever, unable to move any more. Then, as the Baby withdrew His Divinity, the Holy Magi returned into themselves; they stirred themselves, stupefied, in seeing an **Excess** of Love So Great, because through that Light the Lord had let them understand the Mystery of the Incarnation.

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."

V6 – 11.17.04 – "…on seeing the True Fruit of My Food, that is to Divinize the soul and Convert everything within Myself, would come to Nourish Myself with the soul – that is, with her thoughts, with her Love, and with all the rest. In this Way, the soul could say to Me: 'Just as You have reached the Point of Making Yourself my Food and of giving me everything, I too have made myself Your Food; there is nothing left to give You, because everything I am is all Yours.'

In the meantime, I understood the enormous ingratitude of creatures, because while Jesus Deigns to reach Such **Excess** of Love as to make Himself our Food, we then, deny Him His Food and cause Him to remain on an empty stomach."

V7 – 6.13.03 - Then, this morning, as I saw Him, I felt myself being carried outside of myself - I cannot tell well whether it was Paradise. There were Many Saints, all Ignited with Love, and the Wonder was that all Loved, but the Love of one was Distinct from the Love of the other. However, finding myself with them, I tried to distinguish myself and to Surpass them all in Love, wanting to be the *first* among all in Loving Him, since my heart, too proud, could not bear that others would equal me, because I seemed to see that one who Loves More is Closer to Jesus, and is Loved More by Him. Oh, the soul would give in to all **Excesses**, she would not care about either life or death,

nor would she think of whether it is convenient for her or not. In sum, she would even do **Excesses** to obtain this Intent – to be Closer to Him, and to be Loved a little bit More by her Highest and *Only* Good. But to my greatest sorrow, after a short time, an Irresistible Force drove me back into myself.

V7 – 10.14.06 – (a soul in Purgatory): 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!'"

V8 – 1.2.09 - 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."

V9 – 10.6.09 – "…what fear, what doubt can a soul have about something that belongs to her? What can she not Hope for? Even More, when she has come to take Possession of It, Love becomes daring and reaches the Point of taking **Excesses** up to the Incredible. True Love can say: 'There is no longer *yours* and *Mine* - I AM yours, and you are Mine; so, we can Dispose of each other, Delight in each other, Enjoy each other. If I have Acquired you, I Want to use you as I please.'"

V9 – 3.12.10 – "…Love is Pure insofar as It is Conformed to My Will; they walk together, and they Kiss each other continuously with the Kiss of Peace. Other times, either because of an interior state or because in Its escapes It has not succeeded as It wanted, Love would want to Constrain Me and almost sit down sluggishly; so, My Will spurs It on and says to It: 'Come on, True Lovers are not lazy - they don't remain idle.' When It is Enclosed in My Will -

only then is Love safe. So, Love makes one Appreciate and Desire something, and It is taken by Follies and by **Excesses**; while My Will Tempers and Calms Love Itself, and Nourishes the Loving soul with a Food More Solid and Divine. Therefore, in Love there can be many imperfections, even in Holy Things, while in My Will – never; everything is Perfect."

V11 – Good morning to Jesus - 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*'.

V11 – 4.23.12 - "My daughter, sometimes I allow fault in a soul who Loves me in order to Clasp her More Tightly to Myself, and to oblige her to do Greater things for My Glory. In fact, the More I give to her, permitting even fault in order to be moved to Greater compassion for her miseries and to Love her More, Filling her with My Charisms, the More I Compel her to do Great things for Me. These are the **Excesses** of My Love."

V12 – 10.24.18 – "The creature could never receive Me (in the Sacrament), if she did not have a Preparing God, Such that, taken only by **Excess** of Love for wanting to give Himself to the creature, and she being unable to

receive Me, the 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 hers; and since in Me there was also My Passion, It placed also My pains to Prepare her. So, Invest yourself with Me; Cover yourself with Each of My Acts, and Come."

V12 – 1.27.19 – "…A soul who Loves Me and who suffers for Me is all My Contentment, My Happiness, My Reward for everything I have done.' And as though putting all the rest aside, I Delight and Play with her.

However, this Wound of Love in My Heart, while it is the Most painful, such as to Surpass everything, It Contains *Two* Effects at the same time: It gives Me Intense pain and Highest Joy; Unspeakable bitterness and Indescribable Sweetness; painful death and Glorious Life. These are the **Excesses** of My Love, Inconceivable to Created mind."

V12 – 1.29.19 – "…if in the *Second* Renewal I Manifested what My Holy Humanity did and suffered, and very little of what the Divinity was Operating, now, in this *Third* Renewal, after the earth has been purged and the current generation destroyed for the most part, I shall be Even More Generous with creatures, and I shall Accomplish the Renewal by Manifesting What My Divinity Sid within My Holy Humanity; how My Divine Will Acted with My human will; how everything remained Linked within Me; how I Did and Redid everything, and even one thought of each creature was Redone by Me and Sealed with My Divine Volition. My Love Wants Its Outpouring, and wants to Make Known the **Excesses** that My Divinity

Operated in My Holy Humanity for the Good of creatures, that Surpass by far the **Excesses** that My Holy Humanity Operated externally. This is also why I often Speak to you about the Living in My Will, that I have not Manifested to anyone until now."

V12 – 2.4.19 – "…Many times Good Jesus Drew Me Inside His Most Holy Humanity, and I Swam in the Immense Sea of the Divinity. Oh! How Many Things could be seen; how clearly one could see everything that the Divinity Operated in the Holy Humanity. And very often my Jesus interrupted my Surprises, saying to me: "See, My daughter, with what **Excess** of Love I Loved the creature; …The Divinity wanted Life for each Life of creature, and Life for each death that, by mortal sin, she gave herself. Who could be so Powerful over Me as to give Me so many deaths, if not My Divinity? Who would have had the Strength, the Love, the Constancy to see Me die so many times, if not My Divinity?"

…I don't Know how, I found myself inside the Divine Immensity, as It Erected the Throne of Justice for each creature, to which Sweet Jesus had to Answer for each act of creature, suffer their pains, their death, pay the penalty for everything. And Jesus, like a Sweet little Lamb, was killed by Divine Hands, to Rise Again and suffer more deaths."

"…Oh! how well I comprehended that only the Divinity could make my Sweet Jesus suffer So Much, and could Boast of having Loved men to Folly and to **Excess**, with Unheard-of pains and with Infinite Love. Neither Angel nor man had this Power in hand, of being able to Love us with Such Great Heroism of Sacrifice, as a God."

V12 – 2.14.19 - "My daughter, you have said nothing about the Creation of man - the Masterpiece of the Creative Power, in whom, not in sprays, but in waves, in rivers, the Eternal One Poured His Love, His Beauty, His Mastery; and taken by **Excess** of Love, He placed Himself as the Center of man. But He wanted a worthy Dwelling; so, what does this Uncreated Majesty do? He Creates man in His Image and Likeness. He Draws a Breath from the depth of His Love, and with His Omnipotent Breath He Infuses Life in him, Endowing man with all His Qualities, proportioned to a creature, making him a little god."

"…come into My Will, and together with Me come to substitute for our brothers before the Throne of the Eternal One - for all the acts that they should do for having been Created as a Prodigy of Love of His Omnipotence; and yet, they are so ungrateful."

In one instant we found ourselves before this Supreme Majesty, and in the name of all we Expressed Our Love, the Thanksgiving, the Adoration, for having Created us with Such Great **Excess** of Love, and Endowed us with So Many Beautiful Qualities."

V12 – 3.20.19 – "…The Obedience of Jesus to that Divine Volition was Such that His Holy Humanity would Melt by Itself, but in Such a painful way, that it can be said that the Scourging that the Jews gave Him was the image or the shadow of that which He suffered on the part of the Eternal Volition. And then, by the Divine Volition's mere wanting so, His Holy Humanity would compose Itself. So, it happened when He suffered deaths for each creature, and all the rest. I took part in these pains of Jesus, and –

oh! how vividly I comprehended that the Divine Volition can make us die as many times as It Wants, and then give us Life again.

Oh! God, these are unutterable things, **Excesses** of Love, Profound Mysteries, almost Inconceivable to Created mind."

V12 – 3.22.19 – "…It is True that his (man's) Origin is My Fiat, but this was not enough for Me. Taken by **Excess** of Love, I Breathed on him, wanting to Infuse in him My Very Life; I Endowed him with reason, I made him free, and I Constituted him king of all Creation. …And then, what to tell you about My Crafting in the Sanctification of souls? Not just *One* Fiat, not just My Breath do I place at their disposal, but My Very Life, My Love, My Wisdom. Yet, how many rejections, how many defeats does My Love receive. Ah! My daughter, compassionate My hard sorrow, and come into My Will to substitute for the Love of the whole human family, so as to soothe My Pierced Heart."

V12 – 2.22.21 – "…At the Creating Fiat, the intellect of man remains as though Enraptured - and how many things he comprehends of Me and of how I Love him, as I AM Hidden in all Created things to make Myself Known and to give him Love in order to make Myself Loved. In the Fiat of Redemption, his memory remains as though Enchained by the **Excesses** of My Love in suffering So Much in order to help and save man in the state of sin. In the *Third* Fiat, My Love wants to Display Even More; I Want to assail the human will, I Want to place My Very Will as Support of his will, in Such a Way that the human

will shall remain not only Enraptured, Enchained, but Sustained by an Eternal Will, Such that, Making Itself Prop for the whole of man, he shall almost be unable to escape It."

V14 – 8.19.22 – "My Interior pains were So Great and So Many that I could call the pains of My Passion Reliefs and Kisses given to My Interior pains; and Uniting together, they gave the Final Attestation of My Great and **Excessive** Love for the Salvation of souls. My external pains were Voices that Called everyone to Enter into the Ocean of My Interior pains, to make them comprehend How Much their Salvation cost Me."

V14 – 9.5.22 – "Was it not one man alone that ruined all My Designs? So, My Holy Humanity Alone was to repay Me for this ruin; and the Power of My Will, Enclosing all Creation in It, was to return to Me the Loves, the Kisses, the Caresses that the *first* man had so brutally rejected. My Love, laying down the garments, I could say, of sorrow and of mourning, Clothed Itself Anew in Feast and, Triumphant, gave Itself to the Greatest **Excesses** and Follies of Love. So, when I want to do a Work with the creature, I always begin *One* on *one*, as if no one else existed; and then I Expand it So Much as to fill Heaven and earth.

Now, My daughter, My Love wants to produce again; and while It gives in to **Excesses**, It goes out, taking a break – It wants to Deliver New Births. And just as It did in My Holy Humanity, Enclosing, all Creation in It, so that It might give to the Father everything He wanted from It, and make everything Descend for the Good of all

creatures; so now, Binding your will with Mine, I Want to Enclose all Creation in you;…"

V14 – 10.3.22 – "…My Mama was Spectator of all My pains of My Hidden Life; and this was necessary. Having come from Heaven to earth to suffer, not for Myself, but for the Good of others, I had to have at least *One* Creature in Whom I was to place that Good that My pains contained, and therefore Move My Dear Mama to Thank Me, to Praise Me, to Love Me, to Bless Me, and let Her Admire the **Excess** of My Goodness; So Much So that, Captivated, Enraptured, Moved at the sight of My pains, She Prayed Me that in the face of the Great Good that My pains brought to Her, I would not exempt Her from being Identified with My Own pains in order to suffer them, to give Me the Requital and be My Perfect Imitator."

V14 – 10.6.22 - "Listen, My daughter, My Wisdom has Means and Ways that man ignores, such that he is obliged to lower his forehead and Adore It in mute silence; and it is not up to him to dictate to Me the Laws, whom I should Choose and the appropriate time, that My Goodness Disposes. And besides, *First* I had to form the Saints who were to resemble Me and copy My Holy Humanity in a More Perfect way, as Much as is possible for them; and this I have already done. Now My Goodness wants to go beyond, and wants to give in to Greater **Excesses** of Love; and therefore, I Want them to Enter into My Holy Humanity and Copy what the soul of My Holy Humanity did in the Divine Will."

V14 – 10.19 22 – "…Until now nothing but vowels and consonants was Known about My Will; it was necessary that I move on to Compositions, and this shall unfold for Me the Life of My Will. The *First* Composition I Want from you. If you are Attentive, you shall do it well, so as to give Me the Honor of an Essay given to you by your Jesus - the Most Noble Essay, the Essay of the Eternal Will, that shall bring to Me the Greatest Glory, and forming the Connection with creatures, shall Make Known New Horizons, New Heavens, and New **Excesses** of My Love."

V15 – 12.16.22 – "…Do you know where all My Love, all My Power and Wisdom Blazed forth? As soon as the Divine Power formed this tiny little Holy Humanity, so little as to be comparable to the size of a hazelnut, but with the Members all Proportioned and Formed, and the Word was Conceived in It, the Immensity of My Will, Enclosing all creatures, past, present and future, Conceived all Lives of creatures in It; and as Mine Grew, so did they Grow within Me. So, while in appearance I seemed to be alone, when observed under the Microscope of My Will, all creatures could be seen, Conceived in Me. It happened with Me as when one sees crystal clear waters: while they appear to be clear, when they are observed under a microscope, how many microbes cannot be seen?

My Conception was Such and So Great that the Wheel of Eternity remained Stunned and Ecstatic in seeing the Innumerable **Excesses** of My Love, and all Prodigies United together. The Whole Mass of the Universe was shaken in seeing the *One* Who gives Life to everything restrict Himself, make Himself small, Enclose everything,

in order to do… what? To take the lives of all, and make all be Reborn."

V15 – 1.5.23 – Luisa: Jesus, coming out from within my interior, Standing Up, with His Soles on the place of my heart, and Waving His Hand that, More than sun, sent forth Light, cried out loudly: "Come, come all of you, Angels, Saints, pilgrim souls, all generations - come and see the Portents and the Greatest Miracle never before seen: My Will Operating in the creature." At the Sonorous, Melodious and Powerful Voice of Jesus, that filled Heaven and earth, the Heavens Opened and all ran around Jesus, and looked at me to see how the Divine Will was Operating. All remained Enraptured and Thanked Jesus for Such a Great **Excess** of His Goodness. I remained confused and humiliated to the summit, and I said to Him: 'My Love, what are You doing? It seems to me that You want to show me to everyone, to let everyone point at me. What repugnance I feel.' And Jesus: "Ah! My daughter, it is My Will that I Want everyone to Know and to Point at, as New Heaven and Means of New Regeneration; and you shall remain as though buried in My Will."

V15 – 2.15.23 – Luisa: I said to Him: 'My Love, why do You show So Much Love when You Speak about Your Will - such that it seems as if You wanted to Issue another You from within Yourself, So Great is the Love that You feel; while if You speak about something else, this **Excess** of Love does not show in You?' And He: "My daughter, do you want to Know? When I Speak about My Will to Make It Known to the creature, I Want to Infuse in her My Own Divinity, and therefore another Me; so, the Whole of

My Love Enters the Field in order to do this, and I Love her as I Love Myself. This is why you see that while I Speak about My Will, My Love seems to Overflow outside of Its Boundaries in order to form the Dwelling of My Will in the heart of the creature."

V15 – 3.27.23 – "…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."

V15 – 6.18.23 – Luisa: …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.

"Now, My daughter, I want to tell you of another **Excess** of My Love. One who does My 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 Will and hers are *One*, My 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 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 Will makes Itself Actor, Spectator and Custodian of all My Goods, of My Works, and of My Very Life."

V16 – 1.23.24 – "…Knowledge takes the Attitude now of Pulpit, now of Teacher, now of Compassionate Father and **Excessive** Lover; in sum, it has all the Ways in Its Power in order to Enter the hearts, to Conquer them and to Triumph in everything. And the More Knowledges it Contains, the More Ways it has in its Power."

V17 – 10.30.24 – "…when God Decides, when He Proposes, all adverse events do not change Him, but He remains Immutable in His Immutability. And this is why, moving on to another **Excess** of Love, I, Word of the Father, Came Upon earth; and taking on a Humanity, I gathered within Myself all this Love that filled Heaven and earth, in order to Requite the Divinity with as Much Love for as Much as It had given and was to give to creatures; and I Constituted Myself Love of each thought, of each gaze, of each word, heartbeat, movement and step of each creature. Therefore, My Holy Humanity, even in Its littlest Fiber, was Worked by the Hands of the Eternal Love of My Celestial Father, in order to give Me the Capacity to be able Enclose all the Love that the Divinity wanted to give to creatures, so as to give to It the Love of all, and Constitute Myself Love of each act of creature."

V20 – 10.29.26 – "In an **Excess** of Love, the Sacrosanct Trinity wanted to Endow him, (man) giving him intellect, memory and will; and according to his capacity of creature, We Enriched him with all the Particles of Our Divine Being. The Whole of the Divinity was Intent on Loving man and on Pouring Itself into him. From the very *first* instant of his Life, he felt all the Strength of Our Love, and from the depth of his heart, he expressed, with his own voice, Love for his Creator."

V20 – 11.4.26 – "This Noble Queen (Divine Will) is waiting with Invincible Patience, Veiled for So Many centuries in all Created things, for Her Will to be Known. And when It becomes Known, She, shall tear the many veils that hide Her, and shall Make Known what She has done for So Many centuries, for Love of man. She shall say Unheard-of Things, **Excesses** of Love, that no one has ever thought of. This is why, in Speaking to you about My Will, I often Speak about Creation – because My Will is Life of all Created things, and through them It gives Life to all; and this Life wants to be Known so that the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat May Come."

V20 – 12.19.26 – "…oh! how the Divine Fiat Enjoys making you the owner of Its Immense Riches. Its Desire of constituting Its Heiresses is So Great, that It feels *twice* as Happy when It sees one who Knows Its Possessions and makes Its Divine Act her own; So Much So, that even though It saw that man, by withdrawing from Its Will, lost his Way to reach the Possession of Its Dominions, It did not stop, but in the **Excess** of Its Love and of Its Long sorrow of seeing Its Riches inactive for the Good of

creatures, as soon as the Eternal Word Clothed Himself with human flesh, It constituted Itself Life of each of His Acts, so as to form More Goods for them, Powerful Aids and Effective Remedies, More within the reach of decayed humanity, so as to realize the Purpose of making them Possess what was Issued in Creation. There is nothing that comes from Us, that does not have this Purpose – that the creature and everything Return into Our Will."

V20 – 1.28.27 – "…each additional natural thing is *One* New Act of Divine Will for her, (the soul who Possesses Divine Will) that she Possesses. So, natural things are Means for one who is Child of My Will, in order to Make Known More What My Will Does, can Do, and Possesses, and to What **Excessive** Point It Loves the creature."

V20 – 1.30.27 – "…since an age was to pass before Making Known the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, to allow some time in order to *First* Make Known the Kingdom of Redemption and then the Other *One*, of the Divine Fiat, I Decreed not to Write at that time, but to Write together with you, through you, when this Kingdom would be nearer, also to give a New Surprise to creatures of the **Excess** of Love of this Will of Mine – What It has Done, What It has suffered, and What It Wants to do for Love of them."

V22 – 7.16.27 - "My daughter, one who Lives in My Will has the Wideness, the Capacity, to be able to Enclose all the Acts of God within herself, therefore Becoming the Depository of the Divine Will. And because of this, God finds in that soul the Whole of Himself with all His Acts.

Therefore, everything – everything is Sacred in her, everything is Holy, everything is Light and Beauty; she Possesses Perfect Balance, Divine Order, and I find in her the Glory of My Sanctity, of My Light, of My Rare Beauty. I look at her and I find My Reflections, My Dearest Image Created by Me, as wanted by Me; and in the **Excess** of My Love, I keep repeating: "How Beautiful you are – My Will has Enclosed everything in you. The Creation is a pale image of you; you are More Refulgent than the sun, you are More Adorned than the Heavens, you are More Graceful than the flowery fields. You are all Beautiful because the Power of My Divine Volition Invests you, Nourishes you – is your Life."

V22 – 8.28.27 – "…It (Divine Will) wants to give Itself so that the creature may become Sun, in order to be able to form Its Life; but not finding Its Will, in Its sorrow, taken by the **Excesses** of Its Goodness, It Communicates Its Effects, that serve to Preserve the object of Its sorrows. No one can tell you What Value, What Power, What Sanctity, Light and Immensity *One* Act of My Divine Fiat contains, except for your Jesus; and only one who Possesses a Divine Volition can contain Its Acts."

V23 – 9.21.27 – "…in seeing Ourselves being Prayed So Much by the Very Acts of Our Divine Will, We ask: 'Who is she who Moves a Will So Great with all Its Innumerable Acts, to ask of Us that We give Our Kingdom to creatures?" And Our Acts answer Us: 'It is the little Daughter of the Eternal Volition – it is the Daughter of all of us, who, with So Much Love, Moves Our Acts to ask for what we all want.' And in the **Excess** of Our Love, We

say: 'Ah! it is the little Daughter of Our Will! Let her do it – to her it is given to Penetrate everywhere; let her pass freely, because she shall not do anything, nor ask for anything, but What We Ourselves Want."

V23 – 10.23.27 - I was continuing my Round in the Divine Will, bringing myself into Eden, so as to be present when the Divine Majesty, having formed the Beautiful statue of man, was giving Life to it, Breathing over it with Its Omnipotent Breath, so that I might Glorify my Creator in an Act So Solemn, and Love Him, Adore Him and Thank Him for a Love So **Excessive** and Overflowing toward man. And my Divine Jesus, Moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, this Act of forming and Infusing Life in man with Our Omnipotent Breath was So Tender, Touching, and of Such Great joy for Us, that the Whole of Our Divine Being Overflowed So Much with Love as to Enrapture Our Divine Qualities with an Enrapturing Strength, so as to Infuse them in man. In Breathing over him, We Poured everything into him; and in Blowing into him We placed Our Supreme Being in Communication with him, in Such a Way as to render him Inseparable from Us."

V23 – 1.13.28 - "My daughter, in Creating man, Our Divinity Centralized everything in him. As if We had done nothing in all the rest of Creation, We put everything aside and Occupied Ourselves *only* with him. Our Love reached the **Excess**; We looked and looked at him, over and over again, to see whether he was Beautiful, whether Our Beauty would Shine forth in him. Our Divine Being Poured like Pouring Rain over him. And do you Know

What It Poured? Sanctity, Light, Wisdom, Grace, Love, Beauty, Strength; and while We Unloaded Ourselves over him, Our Gazes were Fixed upon man, to see whether all Our Qualities were Centralized in him, in Such a Way that he was to lack nothing in order for Us to Love him and be Loved in return; So Much So, that his Beauty Enraptured Us, his Love Invested Us, all of Our Qualities, placed in him, Echoed in Our Divine Being, Bound Us and brought Us to him."

V24 – 5.30.28 – "…I, Knowing, that what you want and ask for is the Greatest thing, and a Divine Kingdom in which, not only you, but all those who shall be in this Kingdom, may all be kings and queens…. If you Knew what you are asking Me for! Heaven and earth are Astonished, and all are watching the Braveness of your request and My Goodness, all Paternal, that Longs for you and Smiles at you with Totally **Excessive** Love, to give you More Confidence in asking for It with More Braveness. In fact, My daughter, since it is So Great a Kingdom that I Must give, I Want an entire people to ask Me for It, and the *First* people is the Whole Creation; and by going around in the midst of It, you move all to ask for the Coming of the Kingdom of My Divine Will upon earth."

V25 – 10.10.28 - Now I move on to say that my Sweet Jesus seemed to be waiting for me here, in this House, near His Tabernacle of Love, to give start to Priests' coming to a decision to prepare the Writings for publication. And while they were consulting with one another on how to do it, they were reading the *Nine* **Excesses** of Jesus, that He

had in the Incarnation, that are Narrated in the *First* little Volume of my Writings. Now, while they were reading, Jesus, in my interior, pricked up His Ears to listen, and it seemed to me that Jesus in the Tabernacle would do the same. At Each Word He would Hear, His Heart Beat More Strongly; and at Each **Excess** of His Love, He gave a Start, Even Stronger, as if the Strength of His Love would make Him repeat all those **Excesses** that He had in the Incarnation. And as though unable to contain His Flames, He told me: "My daughter, everything I have told you, both about My Incarnation and about My Divine Will, and on other things, has been nothing but Outpourings of My Contained Love. But after Pouring Itself out with you, My Love continued to remain repressed, because It wanted to Raise Its Flames Higher in order to Invest all hearts and Make Known What I have Done and Want to do for creatures; but since everything I have told you lies in hiddenness, I feel a nightmare over My Heart, that compresses Me and prevents My Flames from Rising and making Their Way. This is why, as I heard them read and take the decision to occupy themselves with the publication, I felt the nightmare being removed from Me, and the weight that compresses the Flames of My Heart being lifted. And so, It Beat More Strongly, and It Throbbed, and It made you hear the Repetition of all those **Excesses** of Love; More So, since what I do once, I repeat always. My Constrained Love is a pain for Me, of the Greatest, that renders Me taciturn and sad, because, since My *First* Flames have no Life, I cannot release the others, that Devour Me and Consume Me. And therefore, to those Priests who want to occupy themselves with removing this

nightmare from Me by Making Known My Many Secrets, by publishing Them, I shall give So Much Surprising Grace, Strength in order to do it, and Light in order to Know, themselves *First*, what they shall Make Known to others. I shall be in their midst, and shall guide everything."

V25 – 12.16.28 - I was doing my meditation, and since today it was the beginning of the Novena of Baby Jesus, I was thinking about the *Nine* **Excesses** of His Incarnation, that Jesus had Narrated to me with So Much Tenderness, and that are Written in the *First* Volume. I felt great reluctance at reminding the Confessor about this, because, in reading them, he had told me that he wanted to read them in public in our chapel…

"…why do you want to oppose the reading of the Nine **Excesses**? Ah! You do not Know How Much Life, How Much Love and Grace They Contain. *You Must Know* that My Word is Creation, and in Narrating to you the *Nine* **Excesses** of My Love in the Incarnation, I not only Renewed My Love that I had in Incarnating Myself, but I Created New Love in order to Invest the creatures and Conquer them to give themselves to Me. These *Nine* **Excesses** of My Love, Manifested with So Much Love of Tenderness and Simplicity, formed the Prelude of the Many Lessons I was to give you about My Divine Fiat, in order to form Its Kingdom. And now, by their being read, My Love is Renewed and Redoubled. Don't you want, then, that My Love, being Redoubled, Overflow outside and Invest More hearts, so that, as a Prelude, they may dispose themselves for the Lessons of My Will, to Make It Known and Reign?"

V25 – 12.21.28 - The Novena of Holy Christmas continues, and continuing to hear the *Nine* **Excesses** of the Incarnation, my Beloved Jesus drew me to Himself, and showed me how each **Excess** of His Love was a Sea without boundaries. And, in this Sea, Gigantic Waves Rose, in which one could see all souls Flowing, Devoured by these Flames…

"…As I hear the *Nine* **Excesses** being Narrated to Me, the Sea of My Love Swells - It Boils; and forming Huge Waves, It Roars So Much, that it would want to deafen everyone, that they might hear nothing but My Moans of Love, My Cries of sorrow, My Repeated sobs, saying: 'Don't make Me Cry any more, let us Exchange the Kiss of Peace; let us Love each other, and we shall all be Happy – the Creator and the creature'."

"…Do you think that it is your Confessor that speaks, in these evenings in which he is speaking in public about the *Nine* **Excesses** of My Love? It is I who take his heart in My Hands and make him speak."

V26 – 8.7.29 – "Now, when the Knowledges about My Fiat shall Make Their Way, Disposing those who shall have the Good of Knowing Them, My More than Paternal Goodness, in order to show the **Excess** of My Love, shall place My Very Holy Humanity, all the Good I did, in each creature, at her disposal, in a Way that they shall feel Such Strength and Grace as to let themselves be Dominated by My Divine Will. And My Holy Humanity shall be in the midst of the Children of My Kingdom, like Heart in their midst, for the Decorum and the Honor of My Fiat, and as Antidote, Grace and Defense from all the evils that the

human will has produced. The Ardor of My Love that wants It to Reign is Such and So Great, that I shall Perform Such **Excesses** of Love as to Win the most rebellious wills."

V27 – 9.28.29 – "…who is aware of So Many Outpourings of Ours? …One who Lives in Our Divine Fiat. For her it is continuous Creation; she feels the Power of Our Creative Strength that, Operating in her, makes her touch with her own hand how her Creator is in Act of Creating continuously for Love of her, making her feel His Outpourings never interrupted in order to receive her requital. But who can tell you Our Contentment when We see that the creature, by Possessing Our Divine Fiat, receives and recognizes these Outpourings of Ours, and unable to contain the Great **Excess** of Love of Our Divine Outpourings, within Our Very Outpouring of Love, forms her own Outpouring toward her Creator? Then We feel as though Repaid for everything We did in Creation."

V27 – 12.18.29 – "Our Love reached the **Excess** in the Incarnation, because It was not, as in Creation, Love that Celebrates, that Rejoices, but Sorrowful Love, Suffering Love, Sacrificed Love, that would give Its Life to make a prey of the Life of man."

V27 – 12.22.29 - "My daughter, now, *You Must Know* the **Excess** of My Love – where it led Me. In Descending from Heaven to earth it led Me into a most narrow and dark Prison, that was the Womb of My Mama. But My Love was not content; within this Very Prison It formed for Me another jail, that was My Holy Humanity, that

jailed My Divinity. The *First* Prison lasted *nine* months for Me; the *second* prison of My Holy Humanity lasted for Me as many as *thirty-three* years. But My Love did not stop; 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."

V28 – 2.26.30 - "My daughter, Longing for, Desiring and Wanting a Good is to dispose oneself to receive It; and when one receives a Good that has been Greatly Longed for, one Loves It, Appreciates It, Keeps It Safe, holds It as the Welcome *One* and the Bearer of the Longed-for Good. Not only this, but this is another **Excess** of Our Love: We make the creature Long for the Good that We want to give, because We want her to place something of her own - at least her sighs, her prayers, her will of wanting that Good, so as to be able to say to her: 'See, you have deserved It, because, on your part, you have done what you could in order to obtain It; and We, with all Our Heart, give It to you', while it is all the Effect of Our Goodness. And this is the reason why *First* We Make Known What We Want to give to creatures. It can be said that We place Ourselves

in Correspondence, sending Our Letters of Notice; We Dispatch Our Messengers, making them say what We want to give. And all this in order to dispose them, to make them Long for the Great Gift We want to give."

V28 – 4.23.30 - "Daughter of My Divine Will, I Want to Make Known to you all the peculiarities with which man was Created, to make you comprehend the **Excess** of Our Love and the Right of Our Fiat to Reign in him. *You Must Know* that, in the Creation of man, Our Divine Being found Itself in the condition of necessity of Love to Love him, because everything We gave him did not remain as detached from Us, but Transfused in Us. This is So True that, in Breathing on him, We Infused Life in him, but did not detach Our Breath from the breath Created in him – We kept it Identified with Our Own, in Such a Way that, as man breathed, We felt and feel his breath within Our Own. If Our Fiat Created the Word by pronouncing Itself on his lips, the Word, Great Gift given to him from within Our Divine Volition, did not remain as detached. If We Created in him Love, Motion, Step, this Love remained Bound to Our Love, to Our Motion, and the Communicative Virtue of Our Steps in his steps. So, We felt man inside of Us, not outside of Us; not the son far away, but close to Us – Even More, Identified with Us. How not to Love him, since he was Our Own and his Life was in the continuation of Our Acts?"

"…We Loved him and Love him, and this Love of Ours is So Great, that We Ourselves placed Ourselves in the condition of necessity to Love him. And this is the reason for Our Many Stratagems of Love, and the Final Assault, as We want to give him the Great Gift of Our Fiat,

that he may let It Reign in his soul. …Our Divine Will shall make him feel Who it is that gives him Life; and then he too shall feel the necessity to Love the One Who is Primary Cause of all his acts and Who Loves him So Much."

V28 – 6.2.30 – "…everything that has passed between Me and you, the Many Intimacies, the Many **Excesses** of My Love, My repeated Comings, was required by the Decorum of My Divine Will that I was to Make Known through you. Had I not come often, how could I tell you so many things about My Divine Will? Had I not made My Dwelling in your heart, as My Living Temple, My Lessons would not have been so continuous."

…"My daughter, poor ones, (those who doubted the Writings) they are not used to walking in the fields of the Light of My Divine Will, therefore it is no wonder that their intelligence has remained as though dazzled. But if they get used to looking at the Light, they shall see clearly that *only* My Love could reach Such Extent; and since I Love So Much that My Divine Will be Known in order to let It Reign, I wanted to be Exuberant in the **Excess** of My Love that I contained in My Heart. Even More, everything I have done with you can be Called the Preludes of What I shall do to those who shall let themselves be Dominated by My Fiat!"

V28 – 8.24.30 – "…each creature is a New Creation, as if We had Created the New Adam; because in each of them We want to Renew the Great Prodigy of the Creation, the Installation of the Center of Our Love, the Carrying Out of the Life of Our Fiat. So Great was the **Excess** of Our Love

in Creating man, that until the last creature comes on earth, We shall remain in Continuous Act of Creation, to give to each one what was given to the *First* man Created – Our Overflowing Love, the Touch of Our Creative Hands for the formation of each of them."

V29 – 2.17.31 - "Know that I Love you, and if I have induced Myself to concede that you would not fall into the state of sufferings, it was nothing other than a Great, Intense, **Excessive** Love toward you. In seeing you crying So Much, My Love Conquered My Will, and put a stop for now; but Know that the scourges shall rain down like pouring rain."

V29 – 3.9.31 – "…hear My daughter, the **Excess** of Our Love. Before Creating him, We were not content with having Externized Our Love in the Creation, but It reached Such Extent, that in putting out Our Qualities from Our Divine Being, We put out Seas of Power and We Loved him in Our Power; Seas of Sanctity, of Beauty, of Love, and so forth – and We Loved him in Our Sanctity, in Our Beauty, in Our Love. And these Seas were to serve to Invest man, so that he would find, in all Our Qualities, the Echo of Our Powerful Love, and would Love Us with Powerful Love, with Holy Love, and with Love of Enrapturing Beauty. Therefore, when these Seas of Our Divine Qualities were put out of Ourselves, We Created man, Enriching him with Our Qualities, for as Much as he could contain, so that he too would have an Act that could Echo within Our Power, within Our Love, within Our Goodness, to be able to Love Us with Our Same Qualities. We wanted man, not a servant, but a son; not poor, but

Rich; not outside of Our Goods, but inside of Our Inheritance; and as the Confirmation of this, We gave him Our Very Will as Life and as Law. This is the Reason why We Love the creature So Much – because she has from Our Own, and not to Love one's things is outside of Nature and against Reason."

V29 – 10.12.31 – "…instead, all of Our Power, the Art of Our Divine Arts, the Indescribable **Excess** of Our Intense Love, is to do Our Fulfilled Act in the creature, by forming Our Life in her; and Our Satisfaction is So Great, that We Ourselves remain Enraptured in Our Act that We Carry Out. For Us, to do a Fulfilled Act is the Greatest Glory that Most Glorifies Us, It is the Most Intense Love that Most Sings Our Praises, It is the Power that Hymns Us continuously."

V30 – 12.6.31 – "…one who does and Lives in My Divine Volition tears the Veils of Our Power and finds that her Creator Powerfully Loves her, and Draws His creature with His Power to make Himself Powerfully Loved. Tearing the veil, she finds the Sacrarium of the Divine Power, and she fears no more, because if He is Powerful, He is Powerful to Love her and to make Himself Loved; and Loving with Powerful Love, she becomes daring and tears the Veil of the Divine Wisdom, of Goodness, of Mercy, of Love and of Justice, and finds as though Many Divine Sacraria that Love her Wisely, and with a Goodness Most Tender and **Excessive**, United to Mercy Unheard-of, they Love her; she finds the Overflowing Love that Loves her Immensely; and since the Divine Being is Order, He Loves her with Justice."

V30 – 12.25.31 – "My daughter, come into this Light – I Want you Here. The Virtue of My Light, Its Motion as Fount of Life, does nothing other than unleash souls – that is, Life of creatures - from Within Its Womb of Light. Its Power is So Great that, as It Moves, It Emits souls; and I Want My Beloved Together with Me, in the Womb of My Light – that is, of My Will. As souls are formed and emitted outside, **I do not want to be alone**, but **I Want your Company**, that you may recognize the Great Portent of the Creation of souls – Our **Excessive Love.** And since I Want you in My Will, I Want to Deposit them in you, Entrust them to you, not leaving them alone while they Journey as pilgrims through the earth, but **having someone Together with Me** who would Protect them and Defend them for Me. Oh! How Sweet is **the Company** of one who takes care of the Lives come out of Me. This is so pleasing to Me, that I make one who Lives in My Will the Depository of the Creation of souls, the Channel by which I let them Come Out to the Light, and the Channel to let them Reenter into the Celestial Fatherland. Everything do I Want to give to one who wants to Live in My Fiat. Their **Company** is **Necessary to My Love**, to My Outpourings, and to My Works, for They Want to be recognized. To Act and not to be recognized – they are like works that cannot boast Triumph, nor Sing Victory and Glory. Therefore, do not deny Me your **Company**; you would deny your Jesus an **Outpouring of Love**, and My Works would lack the Cortege and the Appreciation of the creature, and would remain like isolated Works; and My Love, Constrained, would turn into Justice."

V30 – 1.30.32 – "…listen, Good daughter, to another **Excess** of Our Ardent Love: in putting out of Ourselves the Endowments, the Graces, the Gifts, We did not detach them from Us – outside of Us, yes, but Inseparable from Us, so that the creature, in taking Our Gifts, with Our Inseparability, might receive the Continuous Nourishment in order to Nourish Our Gifts, Our Sanctity, Our Beauty, Our Graces. So, together with Our Gifts, We rendered the creature herself Inseparable from Us, because she does not have the necessary and Holy Nourishments with which to Nourish Our Gifts; and We offer to give Gifts and Nourishments in order to Nourish Our Sanctity, Our Celestial Graces. So, We are in Continuous Act of being Together with her, to give her now the Food to Nourish Our Sanctity, now the Food to Nourish Our Strength, now the Distinct Food to Nourish Our Beauty. In sum, We are Around her, and always busy giving the different Nourishments to Each Gift We have given her; and this serves to Preserve, to Grow and to Crown Our Gifts; and the Happy creature also is Crowned, with and in Our Own Gifts."

V30 – 2.6.32 – "…Not only do We place the Acts of the creature done in Our Will on Our Eternal Scale, to give her the Weight of an Infinite Value, but We Preserve them in Our Divine Bank, to give her a *hundred* times as Much. Therefore, every single time you repeat your Acts, So Many times do you come to put your little Coins in Our Divine Bank, and therefore you Acquire as Many More Rights to receive from Us. See, then, where the **Excess** of Our Love reaches, such that We want to make Ourselves Debtors of the creature, receiving the little Coins of her

Acts into Our Immense Bank, for We Possess So Much, yet We Greatly Love to receive the tiny little Coins to give her the Right to receive of Our Own."

V30 – 4.25.32 – "…in the Act of Creating him (Adam), We gave him the Great Gift that Surpassed all others – Our Omnipotent Fiat; and even though he rejected It, yet We did not desist from giving It again, no, but We keep It in store, to give It to his children – the Same Gift that their father rejected. The Gift is given in the **Excess** of Our Love, that is So Great as to be unable to do or pay attention to the accounts; while the remuneration that is given if the creature does Good works and sacrifices herself, is given with Just Measure and according to what she deserves. Not so with the Gift. Therefore, if anyone should doubt, it means he Knows little about Our Divine Being, or of Our Generosities, or to What Extent Our Love can reach. However, We Want the Correspondence of the creature, her Gratitude, and her little Love."

V31 – 7.24.32 – "…oh! Our contentment when We see Our Divine Sanctity Operating in the creature, and We hear her say: 'I feel, Impressed within me, the Sanctity of My Creator. Oh! How Happy I feel – to be able to Love Him with His Own Sanctity.' Oh! then Our Love comes to Follies, and Pours Upon her in Such an Exuberant Way that We reach the **Excesses**. In the Same Way, if Our Word says Goodness, Divine Will, it is because We want to give the Gift of Our Goodness and Divine Will, that she may be at the Same Level with Our Goodness and Will, and may keep up the Contest with her Supreme Being."

V31 – 10.30.32 – "…if you wanted to doubt what I tell you, it would be a sign that you have not comprehended well How Much I Love the creature, and how, in order to have her with Me, My Love makes Me reach **Excesses**, Delirium and Follies. After all, I have all the Rights to Love her, because she is Mine, and done by Me; and if you are Mine, I AM yours, and therefore you too have the Rights to Love Me; and if you did not Love Me, you would neglect a Most Sacrosanct Duty toward the One Who gave you your being and Loves you So Much."

V31 – 1.18.33 – "*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."

V31 – 2.12.33 – "In order to be able to Love More, We Ourselves have formed a Law of Love for Ourselves, and have Created within Us the need to Love. So, in Us to Love is necessity - but wanted necessity, not forced by anyone. And it is this necessity to Love that makes Us do so many things Unheard-of, it makes Us give in to **Excesses** and Follies toward the creatures. It would have been absurd, and not the ways of a Perfect Being, as Our own, to Create things and living beings, and not to Love them. On the contrary, *First* We Love them, We make Our Love Run as Prime Act, and then We Issue them to

daylight as a Birth, Outpouring and Triumph of Our Love."

V32 – 3.26.33 – …I followed the Divine Will in the Incarnation of the Word, to make my Love, my Adoration and Thanksgiving Run in this Act So Solemn and Full of Tenderness and of **Excessive** Love, such that Heaven and earth tremble and remain mute, unable to find worthy words with which to sing Hymns to an **Excess** of Love So Astounding. And my Sweet Jesus, with Such Tenderness as to make my heart split, told me: "Dearest daughter, in My Incarnation the Love was So Great, that the Heavens lowered Themselves and the earth Elevated itself; if the Heavens would not lower, the earth would not have the Virtue to Elevate. It was the Heaven of Our Supreme Being that, taken by an **Excess** of Love, the Greatest, never before heard, lowered Itself, Kissed the earth, Elevating it to Itself, and formed the Garment of My Holy Humanity in order to Cover Itself, Hide, Identify with It, Unifying Together in order to Live Life in common with It. And forming, not just *One* **Excess** of Love, but a Chain of Continuous **Excesses**, It restricted My Immensity within the little Circle of My Holy Humanity. For Me, Power, Immensity, Strength, were My Own Nature, and it would have cost Me nothing to use them. What cost Me was that I was to restrict My Immensity within My Holy Humanity, and remain there as if I had neither Power nor Strength, while they were already with Me, and Inseparable from Me; and I was to adapt Myself to the little Acts of My Holy Humanity - and only out of Love, not because I was unable. So, I Descended into all the human acts in order to Elevate them and give them the Divine Form and Order.

Man, by doing his will, destroyed within himself the Divine way and order; and My Divinity, covered by My Holy Humanity, came to redo what he had destroyed. Can there be a Greater Love toward a creature so ungrateful?"

V32 – 4.16.33 – "In order to form Redemption, a tear, a sigh, was enough for Me, but My Love would not have been content; being able to give and do more, My Love would have remained hampered within Itself, and could not have claimed the boast of saying: 'I have done everything, I have suffered everything, I have given you everything - My Conquests are Superabundant, My Triumph is Complete.' I can say that I reached the point of confounding the human ingratitude with My Love, with My **Excesses** and with Unheard-of pains. So, I Myself placed in each pain the Intensity of the Most Intense and bitter pain, the confusions most humiliating, the barbarities most cruel; and after I Endowed it with all the Most painful effects, that only a Man-God could endure, I offered Myself to suffer it, and - oh! the Admirable Conquests in My pains, and the Full Triumph that My Love obtained!"

V32 – 9.24.33 - "My Good daughter, in all Our Works there was always an **Excess** of Love toward man; and one **Excess** gave me the spur to make another *One*. So, it was not enough for Me to Descend from Heaven to earth in order to make him Anew, but each Act I did, each pain and, I can say, even each Breath, was directed toward him. In My All-Seeingness I Called him, I Clasped him in My Arms, I Molded him Anew in order to Restore him and give him the New Life that I had brought for him from

Heaven. I made him My Own brother in order to place him in the Sonship of My Celestial Father. But this was not enough for Me; in order to keep him More Safe, I made of My Holy Humanity the Depository of all the works, sacrifices and steps of man. Look at Me - how I hold everything Enclosed within Me; and this leads Me to Love him *twice* as Much in Each Act he does. By Incarnating Myself in the Womb of the Immaculate Queen, I formed this Holy Humanity of Mine and I constituted Myself the Head of the human family in order to Unify all creatures with Me and make them My Own members. …By their passing into Me, I give them the Value as if they were My Own works, prayers and sacrifices; the Virtue of the Head Descends into the members, blending everything Together, and I give them the Value of My Own Merits. So, the creature finds herself in Me, and I, as the Head, find Myself in them.

But do you think that My Love said or says 'enough'? Ah! no, it shall never say 'enough'. The nature of Divine Love is to form ever New Inventions of Love, to give Love and receive Love. …Our Love is Immense, and by Its Own Nature Must Always Love. And here is why I want My Holy Humanity to be followed by the large field of My Divine Will, that shall do incredible things for Love of creatures. Here, then, Its Knowledges, Its wanting to Reign. If It does not Reign, how can It Abound, and Make Display of Its Surprises of Love? Therefore, Be Attentive, and you shall see What My Will Can Do."

V32 – 10.1.33 – "The Divine Volition never leaves me; …It Wants to Always keep busy, and in each thing, It Calls me by saying to me: "Let Me Descend unto the lowness of

your acts, and I shall make you Ascend up to the Highness of Mine; and we shall start a Contest - you, in Ascending, I, in Descending." But who can say what the Divine Will makes me feel in my soul? Its **Excessive** Love, Its Magnanimity, Its continuous keeping busy over my poor soul…"

V32 – 10.15.33 – "…by Possessing the Divine Will as Life, everything is Holy, everything is Sacred, the difficulties end, the inclination to evil no longer exists; and even if she changes her action, and now she does one thing, now another, the Unitive Virtue of My Will Unites them together, and they form *One* Single Act, with the distinction of Many Various Beauties for as many Acts as she has done. And she reaches the point of feeling that her God is Fully her own, to the point of feeling that, in the **Excess** of His Love, He gave Himself prey to the creature."

V32 – 10.22.33 - Jesus told me: "How Sweet, Refreshing, it is for Me to feel Myself being Loved together with the Love of the daughter and of our Mama. I feel Her Maternal Tendernesses, Her Ardors of Love, Her Chaste Embraces, Her Ardent Kisses, such that, as they Pour into the daughter, Mama and daughter Love Me, Kiss Me and Clasp Me in their arms with One Single Embrace. To find the daughter together with My Celestial Mama, wanting to Love Me and Loving Me as My Mama Loves Me – these are My Dearest Delights, My Outpourings of Love, and I find the Most Pleasant requital to the Many **Excesses** of My Love."

V33 – 5.6.34 – "…Our Primary Purpose in Our Divine Mind was to Constitute the Kingdom of Our Will in the midst of the human family? More So, since the *first* offense that man gave Us was directed precisely against Our Will, therefore with Justice Our *First* Intent was to be directed to Rejoining the offended side of Our Will and to returning to It Its Royal Place. And after this would Redemption Come; and Redemption came indeed in a Superabundant Way, with Such **Excesses** of Love as to Astound Heaven and earth. But why before? Because It was to serve to Prepare, with Decency, with Decorum, with Sumptuousness, with the Endowment of My pains and of My Very death, as Kingdom, as Army, as Cortege, to let My Will Reign."

V33 – 6.29.34 – "*You Must Know* that one who does the Divine Will and Lives in It becomes the Magnet of the Divine Acts;…"

"…Now, once the creature has formed this Magnet over Us, Our Love comes to **Excesses**. As she forms her Acts, even the littlest, We Impress Our Divine Coinage on them and We make them pass as Acts of Our Own, with the Imprint of Our Supreme Image, and We place them among Our Divine Treasures, as Coins of Ours that the creature has given to Us. …Our giving to the creatures is a Power that We have; as We Possess everything, to give is nothing other than an **Outpouring of Our Love**. But to put the creature in the condition of being able to give to Us, and give Us Our Own Acts, not hers, Coins with the Imprint of Our Image – this is the **Love that Surpasses** everything, such that, unable to contain it, in Our Emphasis of Love We say: 'You have Wounded Us, the

Magnet of your Acts has Captivated Us and has rendered Us Sweet Prisoners in your soul. And We give you tit for tat by Wounding you, Captivating you and Imprisoning you into Ourselves."

V33 – 7.24.34 – "…I AM the Jesus-All-Love, and I Manifest My Greatest Love in Speaking about My Divine Volition. But do you Know Why? The Essence of Our Life is recognized by the Speaking of My Will, and, in My Word, My Fiat Bilocates and repeats Our Life in the midst of creatures; nor is there Greater Glory for Us, or Fullness of Outpouring of Our **Excessive** Love, other than in seeing Our Life Bilocated, in order to give Itself, Graft Itself, Centralize Itself in her as Our Own Dwelling, as Much as the creature is capable of. It is *One* More Kingdom of Our Love and Will that We Acquire."

V33 – 3.10.35 – "The Love, the Jealousy, the Identification that My Will feels with these Acts done in It is So Great, that It does not even leave them inside the creature, but keeps them with Itself as Births of Its Life and Births of the creature, so as to Enjoy them and feel the Delight of being Loved, and as an Anticipation It Must give her of the Glory in the Celestial Fatherland. These Acts done in My Will Act as Narrators of the Love Story between the Creator and the creature, and there is no Greater Delight than hearing the Narration of How Much I have Loved, How My Love Reaches the **Excess**, to the Point of lowering Myself, wanting to do what the creature does together with her."

V33 – 6.17.35 - "My little daughter of My Divine Volition, there is no Greater Prodigy, nor Greater Goodness and Love, or Boundless Magnanimity on Our part, than to Descend to the low level of the human will and Operate in it as the God that We are, as if We were Operating within Ourselves. And behold, in Our Infinite Wisdom, taken by **Excess** of Love toward the creature, We gave her the little human free will, independent from all. By giving her this free will, We placed Ourselves at her disposal - if she wanted for Us to Descend into her littleness and lowliness to Operate as God, and for Our Will to do in her what It can do in Our Supreme Being. This was the Greatest Prodigy, and the Love that no other Love could equal – giving the human will to the creature, almost to remain subject to her, as though wanting to depend on her in the Good that We Want to Operate in her and in the Works that We Must Carry Out. Is this not an **Insuperable Finesse of Love**?"

"…feeling the creature with Us in what We had to do, because We Want her Operating Together with Us, almost adapting herself to Us, and We adapting Ourselves to her; and Our Love is So Great as to adapt Itself also to her human ways... This gives Us More to do, Our Love Pours Out More and Loves unto the **Excesses** this human will that gives It Its Royal Place, Its Free Dominion."

"…when We Want to Operate in the creature, as though being in need of her, We Must Attract her, We Must tell her How Much We Love her and What We Want to Operate. We don't want a forced will, therefore We Want her to Know It and spontaneously Open the Doors

to Us, feeling Honored to give Us the Operating Place within her will.

In such conditions did Our Love put Us in the Creation of man – it Loved him So Much as to reach the **Excess** of giving him the free will, so that he might be able to say: 'I can give to my Creator.' Could Our Love, Love him More? This is why the Glory, the Honor that the creature gives Me when she lets Me Operate in her will is So Great, that no one can comprehend it – it is Our Same Glory and Honor that she gives Us; in all her Acts Runs Our Life, Our Love. She can say: 'I give God to God.' This is the Highest Point that the creature can reach; it is the Most **Excessive** Love that a God can reach."

"…to Operate in the Royal Palace of Our Divinity, to do Great things, is Our Own Nature; but to do them in the hovel of the human will gives of the Incredible, it is the Greatest **Excess** of Our Love."

V33 – 7.8.35 – "Ah! just as in being Conceived I Wanted Her (Celestial Mama) 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 ingratitudes and enormous sacrileges that, alas, I would receive in this Sacrament of Love."

V33 – 7.21.35 – "…the pain of waiting never ceases for Me, it keeps Me always on the lookout, it makes Me use the Most **Excessive** Devices, it makes Me form Such Inventions of Love as to leave Heaven and earth Astounded. It makes Me reach the extent of praying the creature, begging her not to keep Me waiting any longer, for I can take no more - it is too heavy for Me."

V33 – 9.28.35 - I remained to think about the **Excess** of the Divine Love; and my Beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, keep listening to Me: **Our Love is So Great**, that in Each Work that We do We Call everyone, as if they were one alone, in order to give to each one the Good of the Work that We do. We would not Operate as God, if Our Acts did not have the Virtue of being able to give themselves to all, to give the Good that they contain. Listen then: My Conception in the Womb of a Virgin was the Greatest Work of the Whole history of the world. By Our Fiat just wanting it so, It Incarnated Itself, without anyone one forcing Us, or deserving it, and with no need on Our part. The need was Our Love, and only because It Wanted it so. It was an **Act So Great** as to Enclose and Embrace all, and it contained So Much Love as to seem Incredible, So Much So, that Heaven and earth are still Astounded and Enraptured, and all felt Invaded by So Much Love as to be able to feel My Life Conceived within all. See then, where My Love leads Me – to be Conceived in each soul, in each instant and Always; Conceived once, I Conceive Always. Is this not like being Conceived in the Consecrated Host, in each Act of creature that Loves Me and does My Divine Will?

Now, this is not all yet, until My Love gives unto **Excesses** as to be able to say: 'Do you see how Much I have Loved you? I had nothing left to do and to give you in order to Love you. Aren't you Happy?'

V33 – 11.4.35 – "Receiving Myself was the Greatest Honor, the Satisfaction Most Complete, the Requital of the **Heroism of My Love**; nothing I lacked of everything that was due to Me in My Sacramental Life – a God Matched God Himself. I could say that What I Gave was given back to Me. Now, for one who Lives in My Will it is impossible not to Possess her Jesus, therefore, as she Receives Me in the Sacrament, I can say: 'I AM going to find Myself in the creature; and I find that which I Want – My Life, that, Unifying with hers, Forms One Single Life. I find My Royal Dwelling, I find the Love that Always Loves Me, I find the Requital for the Great Sacrifice of everything I Do and Suffer in My Sacramental Life.' My **Excessive** Love leads Me with an Irresistible Force to repeat the Miracle of Receiving Myself; but I can only do this in the creature in whom My Divine Will Reigns."

V34 – 11.3.36 - "My Blessed daughter, Our Infinite Love is Always **Excessive** and gives of the Incredible. It is enough to tell you that It is So Great, that We do nothing other than Reflect Ourselves continuously in the creature – she Lives under Our continuous Reflections: if We Move, Our Incessant Motion Reflects Itself in her, in order to give her Life; Our Love Reflects Itself in her in order to tell her, constantly: *'I Love you'*; Our Power Reflects Itself in her in order to Sustain her. In sum, Our Wisdom Reflects Itself and Directs her; Our Light Reflects Itself

and Illumines her; Our Goodness Reflects Itself and Compassionates her; Our Beauty Reflects Itself and Embellishes her; Our Supreme Being Pours Itself without ever ceasing over the creature. But this is not all. As We Reflect Ourselves in her, so does she Reflect herself in Us; so, if she thinks, We feel the Reflection of her thoughts; if she speaks, she Reflects her word in Us; We feel the Reflection of her heartbeat deep inside Our Bosom; the motion of her works, the treading of her steps. Such Inseparability passes between the Divine Being and the human, that *One* Pours Himself constantly into the other.

Our Love is So Great, that We place Ourselves in the condition as if We could not be without the creature. But this is nothing yet – if Our Love does not give unto **Excesses**, It is not content…"

"…listen to the Greatest **Excess** of the Love of My Will: as soon as the creature decides with Immutable Firmness to want to Live of My Will, letting It Reign and Dominate within her, Our Infinite Goodness is So Great, and so is Our Love, that Knows not how to resist a True decision from the creature – More So, since It does not want to see acts dissimilar from Ours in her – listen to what It does: It Covers with My Will everything she has done up to that point, It Molds them, It Transforms them with Its Light, in Such a Way that It sees everything through the Prodigy of Its Transforming Love – that everything is Its Will in the creature; and with Love, Fully Divine, It continues to form Its Life and Its Acts in the creature. Is this not an **Excessive** and Astounding Love of My Volition; and together with this, Its making everyone decide – even the most ungrateful ones – to let My Will

Live in them, Knowing that It Wants to put everything aside and Cover and Make Up for all that is lacking in them of My Will? This also says the Absolute Will of Ours, of Wanting to Reign in the midst of creatures, as It does not want to look at anything, or at what the creature lacks, Wanting to give to her, not as recompense, checking on whether she deserves it or not, but as a Free Gift from Our Great Generosity, and as the Fulfillment of Our Own Will – and to Fulfill Our Will is everything for Us."

V34 – 12.20.36 – "…Well then, *You Must Know* that in the Act of Conceiving this Holy Virgin, Our Divine Will, that Possesses everything and Embraces all with Its Immensity, and Possesses the All-Seeingness of all Possible and Imaginable beings, as well as Its Exclusive Virtue, that whenever It Operates, It does Universal Works – as soon as It Conceived Her, with Its Creative Virtue It Called all creatures to be Conceived in the Heart of this Virgin. But this was not enough for Our Love; giving unto the Most Incredible **Excesses**, It made this Virgin to be Conceived in each creature, so that each one might have a Mother all for himself, and they might feel Her Maternity, Her Love, in the depth of their souls, such that, while She keeps them Conceived within Herself, as More than Her Own children, Bilocating Herself, She is Conceived in each creature, to place Herself at their disposal, to Raise them, Guide them, Free them from dangers, and with Her Maternal Power, Feed them the Milk of Her Love and the Food with which She Herself is Nourished – that is, the Divine Fiat."

V34 – 12.24.36 – "…Listen to Me, and I shall tell you things never before thought-of either by you or by others, such as to stir the most incredulous, ungrateful and sinful ones; I shall tell you to what Extent Our Love can reach.

Well then, Our Love gave Itself no Peace – It Ran and Ran, but with Such Rapidity as to Engage the Whole of Our Divine Being into giving unto Such **Excesses** as to Astound Heaven and earth, and make all exclaim: 'How is it possible that a God has Loved the creatures So Much?' And so, listen, My daughter, to **What Our Great Love does:** the creatures had a Celestial Father, but Our Love was not content – in Its Delirium and Folly of Love It Wanted to form for them a Celestial Mother and a terrestrial Mother, so that, if the Cares, Love and Tendernesses of the Celestial Paternity should not be enough for them in order to Love Him, the Love and Unspeakable Tendernesses of this Celestial and human Mother would be the Link of Connection that, banishing any distance, fear or apprehension, would make them abandon themselves in Her Arms, to let themselves be Conquered by Her Love, so as to Love He Who had formed Her for Love of them and in order to be Loved. Therefore, the Most Astounding Portents were needed, and a Love that never says 'enough' and that *only* a God Can Do. In order to obtain this Intent, listen now to what It does: We Called out of nothing this Holy Creature and making use of the same seed of the human generations, though Purified, We gave Her Life. From the *First* Instant of this Life, the Celestial Virtue of Our Divine Fiat United to It, and Together with It, It formed Divine Life and human Life, It Raised Her Divinely and humanly, and

sharing with Her the Divine Fecundity, It formed in Her the Great Prodigy of being able to Conceive a Man and God: with the human seed She was able to form the Holy Humanity of the Incarnate Word, and with the Seed of the Fiat She could Conceive the Divine Word. With this any distance ceased between God and man; by being human and Celestial, this Virgin brought man and God closer, and gave the Brother to all of Her children, Whom they could all approach, and Live Life together; and seeing in Him and in Her the Same Guises, Invested by the same human nature, they would have Such Trust and Love as to let themselves be Conquered, and Love She Who So Much Loved them. How Much Love does a Good Mother not win from her children? More So, since She was Powerful, Rich, and would lay down Her Life in order to rescue Her children. And what did She not do to render them Happy and Holy?

So, the Holy Humanity of the Word and the Mother, Celestial and human, are like Pledges in order to Conquer the Love of all, and tell them with all Love: 'Do not fear, Come to Us, We are Like you in everything. Come, and We shall give you everything.' 'My Arms shall always be ready to Embrace you; and in order to Defend you, I shall keep you Enclosed inside My Heart, to give you everything. It is enough to tell you that I Am your Mother, and that My Love is So Great that I keep you Conceived inside My Heart.'

But all this is nothing yet. I was God, I was to Operate as God. Our Love kept Running and Running, and went on Inventing New Devices of Love, yet More **Excessive**. You yourself shall remain stupefied in hearing

them; and when the human generations shall hear them, they shall Love Us So Much as to repay Us, for the most part, for the Great Race of Our Love. Now, pay attention to Me, and Thank Me, My Blessed daughter, for what I AM about to tell you: for Our Love it was not enough, as I said before, that by Virtue of Our Fiat all be Conceived in the Heart of this Virgin, to have the True Maternity, not by words, but by deeds; nor was it enough that She be Conceived in each creature, so that each one might have a Mother all for himself, and have the Full Right and Possession, all being Her children. Now Our Love moved on to another **Excess**. *First You Must Know* that this Celestial Queen, by Possessing all the Fullness of Our Divine Fiat – that Possesses by Its Own Nature the Generative and Bilocating Virtue – Together with the Divine Fiat She can Generate and Bilocate Her Son-God as Many times as She Wants. And so, Our Love Imposes Itself on this Celestial Creature and, Delirious, by Virtue of My Fiat that She Possessed, gives Her the Power to Generate Her Jesus in each creature; She makes Him be Born, She Nurtures Him, She does for the creature everything that is needed in order to form the Life of Her Dear Son. She makes up for all that the creature does not do for Him: if He cries, She dries His Tears; if He is cold, She Warms Him; if He suffers, She suffers Together with Him; and while She Mothers and Raises Him, She Mothers and Raises the creature. It can be said that She Raises them Together, She Loves them with One Single Love, She Guides them, Nourishes them, Clothes them; and with Her Maternal Arms She forms *Two* Wings of

Light, and Covering them, She Hides them Inside Her Heart, to give them the Most Beautiful Rest.

Therefore, it was not enough for Our Love that the Word would Incarnate Himself in order to Generate *One* Single Jesus for all and give *One* Single Mother to all the human generations – no, no, Our Love would not have been **Excessive**. Its Race was So fast as to find no one to stop It; and only when, with Its Power, It Generated this Mother in each soul, and let Her Generate Her Jesus, so that each one would have Mother and Son at his disposal – then did It somehow calm down. Oh! How Beautiful it is to see this Celestial Mother, All Love, and All Intent, in each creature, on Generating Her Jesus, in order to form a Portent of Love and of Grace. And this is the Greatest Honor and Glory that Her Creator has Given Her, and the **Strongest Love** that God could Give to creatures. Nor should anyone be marveled: Our Fiat can do anything and can reach anywhere; everything is in Its Wanting it so – if It does Want it, it is already done. Rather, the Marvel should be in Knowing unto what **Excesses** Our Love toward man Carried Us."

V34 – 12.28.36 - Continuing with the same Topic. I was concerned about what is written above, and was saying to myself: 'Is it possible? All this **Excessive** Chain of Love that seems to never end?! I Know that Our Lord can do anything, but, getting to this Point, up to Making this Celestial Mother Descend from the Height of Her Sanctity into the depth of our souls, and Nurture us like Most Tender Children of Hers; and not only this, but for Her to

Generate Her Son Jesus and Raise us together with Him – this seems incredible.'

…"My Blessed daughter, there is nothing to doubt, My Being is All Love, and when it seems that I have given unto Such **Excesses** of Love as to be unable to show any more **Excesses** of Love, as though starting Anew, I come up with More and New **Excesses** of Love, More Devices, as to Surpass – oh! How Greatly, the other **Excesses** of Love.

Now listen, My daughter, and you shall be convinced of what I AM telling you. Adam, by sinning, caused all human generations to inherit all evils, and having gone out of the Beautiful Inheritance of the Divine Will in which he Lived in the Opulence, Lavishness and Sumptuousness of the Goods of His Creator, he lost the Right to Our Goods, and with him, all his Descendants. But these Goods were not destroyed – They Exist and shall Exist; and when a Good is not destroyed there is always the Certainty that someone shall come who shall have the Good of Possessing It. Now, the Great Queen began Her Life within the Inheritance of this Divine Will – and with Such Abundance that She felt Drowned in the Goods of Her Creator; but So Much, that She can render all other creatures Happy and Rich. Now, in this Inheritance of the Fiat She Inherited the Fecundity, the Maternity, human and Divine; She Inherited the Word of the Celestial Father; She Inherited all human generations, and these shall Inherit all the Goods of this Celestial Mother."

V34 – 1.1.37 - I was thinking of the Incarnation of the Word and the **Excesses** of Love of the Divinity, that seemed like Seas that, Enveloping all creatures, wanted to

make them feel How Much They Loved them, to be Loved in return; and Investing them inside and out, They Murmured continuously, without ever ceasing: 'Love, Love, Love.... Love do We Give, and Love do We Want.' And Our Celestial Mother, feeling wounded by the continuous cry of the Eternal One Giving Love and Wanting Love, appeared all Attentive in Requiting Her Dear Son, the Incarnate Word, by forming, Herself, a Surprise of Love."

V34 – 1.10.37 – "Now, one who Possesses Our Will, Our Works, the Whole of My Life that I carried out down here, finds the Refuge, the Space, the Room in which to be able to continue My Life, My Works; and the soul Acquires the Practicing Act and Converts into her own nature My Works and My Life. So, this creature is the Refuge of Our Sanctity, of Our Love, and the Life of Our Will. And when Our Love, unable to contain Itself, wants to give into **Excesses**, We take Refuge in her and give Vent to Our Love, and We Pour Such Charisms of Graces, that Heaven and earth are stupefied and, trembling, Adore Our Divine Will Operating in the creature."

V34 – 2.26.37 – "…One additional Act done in My Will is like God Incorporating Himself in the creature, and the creature in God; it is their settling within each other, and the Life of One Flows within the other almost like Blood in the veins; it is the Fusion of the human heartbeat in the Eternal Heartbeat, and the creature feels within herself as Life, the Love, the Sanctity, the Life of her Creator, and the Eternal One feels the little Love of the creature Flowing Within Himself, that, Living in Him, forms One

Single Love and One Single Will. Each breath, heartbeat and motion are wounds, arrows and darts of Love that she gives to He Who Created her; and – oh! the Whole of Heaven remains as though stupefied, as they look to God and find the creature Fused in Him, Loving with His Love, and a Conquering Love; and they look to the creature on earth and find their Creator Who, while keeping His Throne in her, Lives Together with her.

These are the Greatest **Excesses** of Our Love toward one We So Much Love. When We find the creature being disposed, and she denies nothing to Us, We do not look at her littleness, but rather, We look at what We Ourselves Know How to Do and Can Do. Indeed, We can do anything, and making a display of Our Love and of all Our Divine Being, We Invest the creature and let Ourselves be Invested, and We do Great things Worthy of Us, but with Such Magnanimity, that all remain Astonished and stupefied. It is enough to tell you that for one More Act that is done in Our Will, as if We were in need of the creature, We give So Much, that We Increase Greater Bonds of Union and of Love on both sides, and We reach the point of giving her New Rights over Our Divine Being, and We over her."

V34 – 3.6.37 – "…the *First* thing that is there to communicate and make the creature feel the Power, the Love of My Will, is the Whole Creation."

"…Now, there is the *Second* Way, More Splendid, More Lavishing with Love. The Love that Burns Us, Our Desire for the creature to Possess Our Will as Life is So Great, that each Act, thought, word, heartbeat, work and step that she does, is a Divine Emanation that We give her

- Our Divine Being Runs in each of her Acts in order to give her from Our Own; We Surround it, We Vivify it so as to make it be Reborn in Our Will;…"

"…Now, there is the *Third* Way: the circumstances of Life, the occasions, the Order of Our Providence for each one, the mortifications, the sorrows – these are all means to make and Develop in an Admirable Way this Life of My Will in them. Therefore, there is nothing in which It does not Prepare Its Prime Act of Life to give it to creatures. Oh! if all paid Attention, how Happy they would feel – Secure, under the Rain of a Will So Holy, that Loves them So Much as to reach the **Excess** of wanting to form Its Life in the poor creature."

V34 – 4.18.37 - "My Blessed daughter, the **Excessive** Love of My Divine Will gives of the Incredible. When the creature Lives in It, she has formed her little Sea of the Fiat within her soul; and My Will, drawn by Its Own Power, wants to constantly Expand this, Its little Sea, within the circle of the soul. Listen to What It does: taken by Irresistible Love, It Runs and Runs Always, in each Act that she does; and if It sees that she must make use of the word, It Runs to meet her, It Invests her word with Its Fiat and Increases Its Divine Power within the word of the creature. If It sees that she must Operate, It Runs, takes her hands, Clasps them to Itself, Invests them with Its Fiat, and Increases Its Divine Power in her works. If It sees that she is about to take a step, It Runs, Invests her steps, and gives her Such Power as to be able to Run Always toward He Who Always Runs toward her. If she Loves, It Runs to give her New Love; if It sees that she Desires to be Ever More Good, It Runs and Increases her Goodness. There is

not one thought, heartbeat or breath that It does not Invest with Its Fiat, to Make Its Wisdom, Its Beauty, the Heartbeat of Its Eternal Love Increase.

But this is not all. Do you think that My Will can take a break from Running Always toward one who Possesses Its Volition? Not at all. And in order to run, It makes use of everything. If the sun Invests her, It Runs to give her more light, and since the creature is more than sun, It gives her the Properties that the Light contains; or rather, It Increases them, It gives her Its Divine Sweetness, Its Fecundity, the Variety of Its Celestial Fragrances, the Taste of Its Divine Flavors and Its Supreme Qualities, like the Most Beautiful Varieties of Colors, and with the Power of Its Fiat It makes it so that of Its Beloved creature, More than sun, nothing may be left other than Light and Heat, to Invest her and let Itself be Invested. If the wind blows upon her, It Runs, It Invests her and with Its Fiat It Increases the Power of Its Ruling Love, Its Divine Moans, to let her moan with Its Own Moans and Sighs, that Its Kingdom May Come upon earth. It Kisses her, Caresses her, Clasps her tightly to Itself to let her feel How Much It Loves her and How It Wants to be Loved back. If she drinks water, It Runs to Invest her with Its Freshness and Celestial Refreshments. If she takes food, It Runs to Nourish her with the Food of Its Will, so that the Divine Life may Grow in the creature, and It may be Consolidated and Confirmed More in her. In sum, there is nothing in which My Will does not Run, and – oh! the Feast It makes when It sees that she receives this Sweet Encounter and Receives the Good It Wants to give to her unceasingly. And if the creature also Runs in each thing toward He Who

Runs to her – oh! My Fiat is taken by Such Love then, that Its Interminable Sea Swells, forms Its Gigantic Waves and Unloads Them into the tiny little sea, Expanding in an Admirable and Prodigious Way the Capacity and Expanse of Its Sea within the tiny little sea of the soul.

My daughter, these are Our Divine Ways – to Love Always without ever ceasing; to give without ever stopping to give. If it were not so, We would have to set a limit to Our Power, an *'enough'* to Our Love; but We cannot even do this because, since Our Being is Infinite; of Its Own It Runs in search of the Beloved and Wants to be Loved in return. Therefore, limits have no Value, and *'enough'* does not exist for Us."

V34 – 5.6.37 – "My Wounds, My Blood, all My pains are yours – you can do with Me whatever you want. …My Will shall make you fly to bring My Blood, My Wounds, My Kisses, My Paternal Tendernesses to My children and brothers of yours. Therefore, do not be Marveled, the Divine Operating is precisely this – to Constantly remain in Act of Repeating Its Works, to give them as Gift to the creatures. Each one can say: 'Everything is mine – even God Himself is mine.' And, oh! How We Enjoy seeing them Endowed with Our Works – the Possessors of their Creator. These are the **Excesses** of Our Love – that in order to be Loved, We Want the creature to find out for herself how Much We Love her and the Gifts We Want to give her. Besides, with one who Lives in Our Will, We would feel as if We were defrauding the creature, if We did not give her everything as Gift – and this We cannot do."

V34 – 5.28.37 – **Celestial Mother:** "My daughter, I Am Always with Jesus, but sometimes I Hide Within Him, and it seems that He does everything as if He did it without Me; while I Am Inside of Him, I Concur with Him, and I Am Aware of what He is doing. Other times He Hides Within His Mama and lets Me Operate, but He is Always Concurring along. Other times both of Us Reveal Ourselves Together, and the souls see the Mother and the Son Who Love them So Much, according to the circumstances and the Good needed for them; and Many times it is the Love that We cannot contain, that makes Us reach **Excesses** toward them."

V34 – 6.18.37 - "My Blessed daughter, you do not Know the Secrets of Our Love and Our Infinite Stratagems that reach unto the **Excess**. One Must Truly Love to be able to find many Devices of Love by which to give oneself and receive from the Beloved. *You Must Know* that each time the creature gives herself to Us, prey to Our Volition, We give Ourselves to her, as though abandoning Ourselves in the bosom of the creature. And if you knew what this abandoning of Ourselves Means – the Grace, the Good that We leave to her, the Renewing of Our Life that We repeat for her – your heart would explode with Joy, with Happiness and with Love. But this is nothing. Each time she gives herself to Us, We give her the Merit that she has given Us her Life; and if she gives herself *ten, twenty, a hundred, a thousand* times and Even More, So Many times do We give her the Merit as if she had given Us So Many Lives for as Many times as she has given herself to Us; and We give her Our Life, We Renew her in It, We repeat the Good for her, or rather, We Increase It, for as many

times as she has given herself to Us. Our Satisfaction, the Delight that We Experience when the creature gives herself to Us is So Great, that We Abound So Much toward her as to give her the Merit of Possessing as Many Divine Lives; and Bilocating her Life, We give her the Merit of So Many Lives for as Many times as she has given herself. This is Our Divine Commerce: We Want in order to Give Ourselves;…"

V34 – 7.25.37 – "…When We Love, We Operate; in fact, We Loved and We Created the Creation; and as Gift of Our Generosity and of the **Excess** of Our Operating Love, We gave It to man as Gift."

"…if We Love, then We Must Operate and Give. Our Supreme Being finds Itself, so very often, in Such Delirium of Love, that We feel the need to Issue from Our Divine Womb Gifts and Graces to give to creatures; but in order to form these Gifts, We Must Love and Manifest Them, so as to make Them Known. Therefore, if We Love, We Operate; if We Speak, Our Creative Word Delivers the Gift, Confirms It and Endows the creature with Our Gifts. Our Word is the Bearer, and puts Us in the condition of Pouring Out Our Constrained Love."

"…So, in the **Excess** of Our Love, without anyone praying Us or deserving it, We made the Creation, to make of It a Gift for man. In another **Excess** We Created the Virgin, to Donate Her as a Gift. In another **Excess**, I, Eternal Word, Descended from Heaven in order to Donate Myself and give Myself Sweet Prey to man. In another Greater **Excess** of Love, I shall give them the Great Gift of the Kingdom of My Will. The Celestial Virgin, Heiress

of this Kingdom, shall Call the creatures as Her Children, that they may receive the Gift of Her Great Inheritance."

"…if We Love, We Operate, and if We Operate, We Give. But what do We Give? The Great Gift of Our Divine Being. Our Love is So Great, that if We Give, We Want to Give everything, Even Our Very Selves, Prey to the creature. Our Love would not be content if It did not say: 'I have given Everything, I had nothing left to Give her.'"

V35 – 8.15.37 – "…Living in Our Divine Fiat is the Prodigy of the Greatest Prodigies, never before seen or heard; it is Our Exuberant Love, such that, unable to contain It, We wanted to do this Prodigy that only a God could do in the creature, …However, …even though We have been fought against, and Our Love repressed, causing Us agony, We shall use Such **Excesses** of Love, Such Industries and Stratagems, that We shall obtain the Intent - that Our Will be *One* with the creature."

V35 – 9.12.37 – "...We find Ourselves in the painful conditions of a poor mother who, having formed her baby, feels herself dying if she does not deliver him into daylight. We cannot die, but if We do not Deliver to the Light the Good that We want to give as a Birth from Us, Our Love reaches Such **Excesses**, that if creatures could see it, they would comprehend How Much a God Can Love, and into what **constraints** they put Us when they do not receive the Good, We Want to give them. Therefore, when We find one who does receive it, We Confirm the Gift, We make Feast, and We feel Victorious for the Good We have Given her; and this, because after even just one

creature has received It, this Birth from Us, Delivered with So Much Love, by Itself shall make Its Way, shall Go Around through all creatures, and by Its Generative Virtue It shall Regenerate Many other Births, Filling the Whole World. And We shall have the Great Glory of seeing Heaven and earth Filled with Our Gift, with Our Goods, and whoever wants to receive It being the Possessor of It. Everywhere We shall feel the Loving Voices, the Notes of Our Speaking Love, Requiting Our **Constrained** Love, for We could not Deliver this Birth from Us had We not found at least one creature willing to receive It. For Us, doing Good is a Passion; Giving is the Continuous Delirium of Our Love; and in finding one who receives It, We feel Our Life and Our Rest in that Gift. Therefore, We Love So Much the *First* one who disposes herself to receive this Birth from Us, that We Trust her, We make her Our Secretary; and she, feeling So Loved by Us, makes the commitment to Love Us for all, and – oh! What a Contest begins between she and Us."

V35 – 9.20.37 - Then Jesus remained silent, as though Drowned inside His Flames of Love. Afterwards, as if He felt the need to Pour Out More, as though wanting to set the Whole World Afire with His Love, sighing, He added: "Listen, My daughter, to another Greater Surprise of Our Intense Love, and to the Extent of Our Delirium of Love. Our Supreme Being Loves the creature So Much that We even reach the **Excess** of Imitating her. We make Ourselves small, We Enclose Ourselves within her, and We want to Walk with her feet, Work with her hands, Speak, with her mouth, Look, with her eyes, Think, with her intelligence, Palpitate and Love within her heart. So,

in order to do everything she does, and the way she does it, We want to have Feet, Hands, Mouth, Eyes and Heart, like the creature has them; and We ask this of her, as if We were not the Absolute Masters, saying to her: 'Let us Love each other. We give you of Ourselves, and you - give Us of yours.' In fact, since Our Supreme Being is Most Pure Spirit, It is Step without feet - without walking It is Present Everywhere; It does Everything, It Operates Everything without needing hands; It is Word without mouth; It is the Light, and can see all without eyes. But since We Love her So Very Much, We like to Imitate her; and this is an Immense Device of Our Love, that *only* a God Can Do. In order to be able to say to the creature: 'You Must Imitate Us, you Must Do it as We Do', We say to her, 'We Want to Imitate you, and do it as you do.'"

"…Now, listen to Another Surprise of Love that seems Incredible. Once the creature has given Us the Freedom to Imitate her, giving Us Life within herself, giving Us her feet, hands and mouth, We Call her to the Imitation of Us; and letting her Enter into Our Divine Being, the Power of Our Fiat gives her Its Step without feet, letting her be Present Everywhere - in the Angels, in the Saints, in the Celestial Queen, and even Inside Our Divine Womb. Oh, How Happy We are! She is no longer encircled by the human nature, but Free Together with Us, Operating without hands; Speaking without a mouth, and – oh! How Many Words.... With Our Word she tells Us the Long Story of Our Love and of Our Operating Fiat. She feels Our Eternal Wisdom being Poured into herself, and – oh! How Many things she tells Us about Our Divine Being. She Speaks, and Always Speaks, and – oh! How

We Delight in hearing the creature Narrating to Us What We Are; So Much So that, taken by Our Own Flames of Love, she feels the need to Love Us without a heart, because the heart has its limits, while Our Love without heart has no limits - It is Immense; and so the creature gets rid of the heart and Loves Within Our Infinite Love.

See, My daughter: could it ever be possible to give **Surprises of Love** More Beautiful than these? To feel the Pleasure - the Taste of Imitating her; doing whatever she does as a Pretext of Love in order to Call her to Imitate Us, and make her do What We Do! The Abysses of Our Love are So Many, and, what's More, It keeps searching for Ever New Devices of Love."

"…My daughter, keep listening to Me. Our Love is Such that it seems It gives Us no Peace if We do not make New Inventions of Love in order to Love and be Loved. If we did not do so, We would condemn Ourselves to idleness, that cannot be in Our Supreme Being, because **We are a Continuous Act of Ever-Burning Love**, and of Never-Ending Works. Our Wisdom is Such that It Always does New Things. Now, wherever Our Will Reigns, We Enclose Ourselves inside that creature and We Pour Out Our Love with Abundance. We Centralize everything We have done, all that we do and shall do, repeating in the soul Our Most Beautiful Works, the Outpouring of Our Love, the New Inventions of Our Wisdom, that Knows How to Do So Many of Them, that the creature cannot count Them. Oh! How Many Touching Scenes We Perform! She becomes Our Theater of Love, the Deposit of Our Works that never cease to Operate, the Refuge for Our Delights, Joys and Happiness; the Hiding Place for Our

Celestial and Arcane Secrets, the Display of Our Varied Beauties. But do you Know why? To Enjoy them Together, because wherever Our Will Reigns, nothing must be missing of Our Works. Our Will Encircles Us within the soul, and makes Us do in her What We Do Within Ourselves; and this, because We Want her to Know Who We Are, What We Can Do, How We Love; and to give her a More Certain Proof, We give her Our Love, We let her Love as We Love, so that she may find out for herself How a God Loves and Knows How to Love; and in order to Delight with her, We let her Do Together with Us What We Ourselves Do. Do not be Surprised - this is the nature of Our Will and of True Love: to Unify the creature with Us; to Love her and make her Love Us as We Do. Disparities must not exist, otherwise it would make the creature unhappy to see that We Love her So Much, and she doesn't; that We Know How to Do Many things, while she can do nothing. Poor child, she would be there in Our Divine Being under the weight of a profound humiliation, like a stranger, without Trust; like a poor one before a rich man. We just cannot do this type of things - if she is with Us, then whatever is Ours Must be hers too. The Living in Our Fiat is Unity - Common Works and Joys; and this is What Makes Us More Happy, and gives Us a large Field for the Outpouring of Our Love."

V35 – 9.26.37 – "…for each Act she does in Our Will - each word, work and step - Many Distinct Harmonies are formed between she and Us, one more Beautiful than the other. She keeps Us constantly busy, and Our Love is So Great, that on the outside We surround her with all Our

Works, while in her interior We Invest her and repeat all Our Acts that have been Bearers of Life – therefore, the Life of the Queen, and the Life of the Word upon earth, that was a continuous **Excess** of Love that gave New Life to all.

So, We always give; We are never exhausted. The soul who Lives in Our Will is the Full Day of Our Continuous Works, and Our Life that Palpitates and repeats Our Acts, that are Always in Act without ever ceasing. Therefore, she is Our Triumph, and Our 'little Winner'; and this is Our Delirium of Love: We Want to be Conquered by the creature. When she Wins, Our Love is Unleashed, and Our Yearning and Delirium find Life in the creature, and they Rest."

V35 – 11.29.37 – "My daughter, How Much you Must Thank Me for all that I have Disposed for you, and for all that I made you suffer; because everything has served to form My Life in you, and for the Triumph of My Will. What Fortune for the creature, to see that her pains have served My Life So Holy, that shall have, as Fulfillment, My Divine Will Palpitating in her. Do you think it is trivial that the Creator shows His Need for the creature; He Who Is Omnipotent and Gives Life to all? Is this not the Greatest **Excess** of Our Love?"

V35 – 1.16.38 – "…What should I tell you of the Many times I have Called you and Do Call you in all the Acts of My Holy Humanity? I was Conceived, and I Called you to give you the Gift of My Conception. I was Born, and I Called you More Strongly, to the point of Crying, Moaning and Wailing, to move you to compassion so that

you would answer Me quickly - to give you the Gift of My Birth, of My Tears, Moans and Wailings. If My Celestial Mama Swaddled Me, I Called you to Swaddle you together with Me. In sum, I Called you in each Word I spoke, in every Step I took, in each Pain I suffered, in every Drop of My Blood; I called you even in My Last Breath on the Cross, to give you everything as Gift; and in order to keep you Safe, I placed you with Me in the Hands of My Celestial Father.

Where have I not Called you, to give you all that I did as Gift, to Pour Out My Love, to make you feel how Much I Loved you, and to let the Sweetness of My Enrapturing Voice Descend into your heart - a Voice that Captivates, Creates and Conquers; and also to hear your voice telling Me: 'Here I am; tell me, Jesus, What do You Want?', as your requital to My Love and as your Promise to accept My Gifts, so that I could say: 'I have been heard; My daughter has recognized Me, and she Loves Me.' It is True that these are **Excesses** of Our Love, but to Love without being recognized and Loved - no one can endure it, or continue to Live. Therefore, We shall continue Our Follies of Love, Our Stratagems, to give Course to Our Life of Love."

V35 – 2.20.38 - "My little daughter of My Will, *You Must Know* that My Love is So Great, that It feels the need to Pour Itself Out, and to Entrust Its Secrets to one who Lives in My Will, so that, making her aware of everything, we may Love with *One* Love, and I may repeat in her what I did within Myself. Listen then, daughter, where the **Excesses** of My Love reached, making Me do things Unheard-of and Incredible to the Created minds.

So, in coming upon earth, I wanted to form from Myself as Many Jesuses for as many creatures as had existed, were existing, and would exist. Therefore, each one was to have his Jesus – Fully his own - at his disposal. Therefore, each one would have My Conception in order to remain Conceived in Me, My Birth to be Reborn, My Tears to be Washed, My Tender Age in order to be Restored and to Begin his New Life, My Steps as Life and Guide of his own, My Works to make his works Arise Within Mine, My Pains as Balm and Strength for his pains, and as repayment of any debt incurred with Divine Justice; My Death to find his Life again; My Resurrection for him to Rise Again Completely in My Will and to the Complete Glory he was supposed to give to his Creator. And this, with Highest Love, with Reason, with Justice and with Highest Wisdom.

My Celestial Father was to find in Me, in order to be Satisfied, Glorified and Repaid for His Great Love, as Many Lives of Mine for as many creatures as He had Issued and would Issue to Daylight; and even though not everyone would take this Life of Mine, My Celestial Father Demanded My Life in order to be Glorified for everything He had Done in the Work of Creation and Redemption. I can say that as soon as man withdrew from Our Will, so did the Glory that was Due to My Divine Father cease. Therefore, had I not formed from Myself as Many Jesuses for as Many existing creatures, the Glory of the Celestial Father would have been incomplete – and I cannot do incomplete Works; My Love would have Waged War against Me, had I not formed of Myself Many Jesuses - *First*, for Our own Decorum and Glory, and then,

to give this complete Good to each creature. Therefore, Our Greatest sorrow is that in spite of So Many of My Lives that are at each one's disposal, some do not recognize them, some don't even look at them, some do not make use of them, some offend them, while some just barely take the crumbs of My Life. Few are those who say: 'I do the Life of Jesus, with Jesus; and I Love like Jesus Loves, and I want What He Wants.' These creatures are the Requital, Together with Me, of the Glory and Love of Creation and Redemption. But even though not all of these Lives of Mine serve the creature, they Admirably Serve the Glory of My Divine Father, since I did not Come Upon earth only for the creatures, but also to Reintegrate the Interests and the Glory of My Celestial Father. Oh! if you could see What a Beautiful Cortege these Many Lives of Mine form Around Our Divinity, and How Much Love and Glory are Unleashed from them - you would remain So Enraptured that it would be difficult for you to go back into yourself!"

V35 – 2.26.38 – "Now, keep listening to Me. As the creature recognizes Us and Loves Us in the Created things, so does she Impress in them a Note of Love and of Happiness for her Creator; and as she Rises Up to recognize her Creator, she recognizes Us and We recognize Our Divine Being in her; and if you Knew What it Means to recognize each other! Our Love, being Loved, is Pacified and Loves More Intensively the one who Loves It, and reaches Such **Excess**, that in order to recognize Itself in the creature, It Creates Itself. But to do what? To recognize Itself in her and to be Loved. How Beautiful it is when We recognize Ourselves in the creature! She

becomes for Us Our Throne, Our Divine Chamber, Our Heaven. The Seas of Our Love Inundate her; her littlest Acts form Waves of Love that Love Us, Glorify Us, Bless Us; and she recognizes Us in Ourselves, she recognizes Us in herself, she recognizes Us in all Created things. And We recognize her in all Our Works: in the heavens, in the sun, in the wind - in everything. Our Love, United to Our Fiat, brings her everywhere, and We Place her in the Order of Our Works."

"…for the creature who Lives in Our Will, her members are Ours, and Ours are hers, that keep Our Supreme Being in Communication with the creature, and We become for her More than Blood that Circulates in the veins of her soul; the Continuous Heartbeat of Love, as We Palpitate in her heart; the Divine Breath, as We Breathe within her soul. And Loving this More than Celestial creature with **Excessive** Love, We place in Circulation her little Love and her Acts Inside Our Divine Being. We are Jealous of her heartbeat and of her breath, and We Enclose them Inside Our Own. Nothing comes out of her that does not remain Enclosed Within Us, so as to requite her with Our Love, and to hear her Delightful and Sweet refrain: '*I Love You, I Love You, I Love You.*' So, in one who Lives in Our Will We see the Continuous Chain of Love that never breaks; and Our Love has Its Ledge on which to Lean, to be able to say, Incessantly: '*I Love you, I Love you, I Love you.*' When Our Love does not find the Love of the creature, It remains suspended and screams with pain, almost wanting to deafen the creature, to say to her: 'Why do you not Love Me? Not Loving Us is the cruelest wound for Us.'

But this is not all yet. Our Love is not content if It doesn't reach the **Excess**. Do you want to Know Why We made of the Creation Many members that had to serve as Our members as well as members of the creature? In each Created things We placed Our Gifts, Our Sanctity, Our Love, as Bearers of What We Wanted to give to her, and as Carriers of what she would do for Us. All Created things are Crammed with and the Depository of What We Wanted to give her: the heavens with the multiplicity of their stars symbolize Our Many New and Distinct Acts that We wanted to give her; the sun symbolizes Our Eternal Light with which We want to Inundate her, and its heat and the effects it Possesses represent Our Love that almost wants to Drown her to make her feel How Much We Love her, while its effects are Our Various Beauties with which We wanted to Invest her. In the wind, in each blow, We placed Our Kisses, Our Loving Caresses, and in its mighty waves Our Ruling Love, to Sweep her into Our Love with Our Squeezes and Embraces, so as to render her Inseparable from Us. In sum, each Created thing Possesses Our Gifts to be given to the creature. But who takes them? Only those who Live in Our Will. I can say that all Created things are pregnant with Our Gifts, but they cannot give them, they cannot be the Bearers of them, because they do not find one who Lives in Our Divine Fiat, that has the Virtue and the Power of putting her in Communication with all Our Works - More than her own members; and with her Very Creator - More than her own Life. How Many Unheard-of Prodigies We shall Deliver from Our Divine Womb, for those who shall let Our Will Reign! Our Works shall Sing Triumphs and Victories,

and, Full-Handed, They shall Abound in giving the Gifts and the Goods of Their Creator, that They Possess. All shall be Happy – the Giver and the receivers. Therefore, Be Attentive and do not occupy yourself with anything other than Living in My Will, because I have Much to Give you, and you, Much to receive."

V35 – 3.30.38 – "…to Our passion of Love - to the Extreme Need to Love – was added the Folly, the Delirium of Love, to the point that We were not content with Works alone, but Our Love reached Such an **Excess** that We felt the Need to Give Even Our Life. In fact, what did this Necessity to Love that I felt within Me not make Me do? It made Me suffer Unheard-of pains, undergo the Most humiliating humiliations - and even death, among atrocious spasms.

Now, this Same **Passion for Loving** of Ours is not content if it does not share Our Same **Passion of Love** with the creature. Therefore, in the sacrifices that We have her make, We Create in her the Holy Passion, Endowing It with Flavor and Pleasures, so that she can make the Most Beautiful Conquests. This Passion becomes Ingenious, It comes up with a *thousand* New Ways, and it seems It cannot Endure or Live without being Operative. If there is no Passion, even in Holy Works, and Taste for Sacrifice, it seems that these Works are just painted - not Alive; they have a coldness, an apathy, that produces more disgust than gusto, and maybe more evil than Good. Therefore, My daughter, don't be concerned for the sacrifices that others make for you. Indeed, I Must Tell you that they do it for Me, not for you; and I shall Infuse So Much Grace, Taste and Pleasure as to empty the sacrifice. Then,

according to the Love with which they shall do it, I shall Pour Myself into them, and as they make that sacrifice wanted by Me, so shall I make My Life Grow in them. Is it not perhaps My **Passion of Love** that makes Me Speak So Much about My Will in order to Create in man the Passion for Living in My Volition?"

V36 – 4.15.38 - "My daughter, the Love for one who Lives in Our Will is So Great that, as she breathes, she gives us, as a Gift, all that We have Done: the Creation, the Angels, the Saints, Our Own Supreme Being, Our Love and Glory. So, taken by Such **Excess** of Love, We give her back What she has given Us. As she exhales, she returns to Us All that We Are; as she inhales, We return to her what she gave us. We are in continuous Relation and Exchange of Gifts. By this, We Continuously Strengthen Our Love - Our Inseparability, and We feel So Much Delight that We give her all that she wants."

V36 – 5.2.38 – "Now, *You Must Know* the Extent of Our Love: every time We ask for her will and she gives it, she also gives Us Lives for as Many times as she gives Us her will. So, to give her the Opportunity and Credit, We remain Always in the Act of asking her to give Us her Life - not once but as Many times as We ask her. Do you think it's nothing that the creature can then say, 'I gave You Many Lives; not once but *thousands* of times - for as Many times as You asked me?' And We not only Love her with *twofold* Love for each time she gave Us her will - deserving It again every time - but We feel More Glorified and Loved, for as Many Lives as she gave Us. This is nothing other than the Exuberance of Our Love - the

Keenness, the Stratagems, **Excesses** and Follies of Our Operating Love - that just can't stop finding Ever New Ways to Deal with the creature; to be able to say: 'this Many times We asked for her will and she never denied it. We can refuse her nothing.' Isn't this an Insuperable Sign of Love, that *only* a God Can Make?

Further, Our Love Never stops. We Always try to keep the creature Within Us. As she Loves Our Will, We let her own little Sea of Love be formed in the Immensity of Our Ocean of Love, in order to feel her Love Inside of Ours - Loving Together with Ours. It shall be smaller, We Know, since Created Love can never reach the Creative One, but Our Content is Unspeakable in seeing her Loving Inside Our Love, and with Our Love. A detached Love, separated from Us, could never please or hurt Us; it would just lose the Best of Love Itself. So, every time she Loves Us in Our Fiat, her tiny Sea of Love keeps Growing in Our Divine Ocean, and We feel More Glorified and Loved in seeing the Growth of Our creature's Love."

…"Dearest daughter, if you Knew the Extent of My Love for the soul who Lives in My Will, you would Love Me So Much that your heart would Burst from Joy, and your Love and My Love would Consume you, Devour you for Pure Love of Me. Now, *You Must Know* that My Divine Will gathers all that the creature Living in It does. Nothing done in My Fiat can leave, but remains in Our Fields of Light, and My Will Delights in picking up motion, breathing, steps, words and thoughts - all that she has done in Our Volition - to Incorporate it in Our Own Life. If I didn't do so, Our Life would miss that breath, motion - everything the creature did in Our Will; they are

really Parts of Our Life, so We feel the Need for them to continue their breathing, moving and walking Inside Ours. Therefore, We Call the creature to Live in Our Will, Breath, Heartbeat, Motion and Love. We are neither able nor do We want to detach Ourselves from even a breath of one who Lives in Our Will. It would be as if Our Life were torn away. As she moves, breathes and so forth, My Will puts on a Festive Air and keeps gathering all that the creature does - Loving her, as if It would contribute to form breath and motion in the creature, and, at the same time, as if the creature would give Breath and Motion to God.

These are the **Excesses** and the Inventions of Our Love that is *only* Happy when It can say: 'What I Do she does, as We Move, Sigh and Love together.' Then We feel the Happiness, Glory and Appreciation for Our Creative Work, that returns All Love into Our Divine Womb, as It Came Out, in a Fire of Love from Our Paternal Bosom."

V36 – 5.6.38 – "Now, *You Must Know* that since these souls that Live, and shall Live, in Our Fiat are Inseparable from Us, they were Coming Down with Me when I, the Eternal Word, Came Down from Heaven to earth in the **Excess** of My Love. They were Guided by the Heavenly Queen; they formed My People, My Loyal Army, My Living Royal Palace, in which I was True King of these Children of My Divine Will."

"…when I Came Down from Heaven as Dominator and King of My Children, I felt Courted and Loved - as only We Can Do - and My Love was Such that My Children were all Conceived Together with Me. I just

couldn't be without them; I couldn't have tolerated not finding My Loving Children. So, they Grew with Me in the Womb of My Queen Mother; they were Born Together with Me, Cried with Me, did everything I Did. They Walked, Worked, Prayed and Suffered Together with Me, and I can say that they were with Me Even on My Cross, to die and Rise Again to New Life for human generations."

V36 – 5.19.38 – "…With these Writings I Pour Out My Love. I can Call Them the Expression of the Follies, Delirium, **Excesses** of My Love with which I Want to Win the creatures, to make them Come Back into My Arms; to make them feel How Much I Love them. To let them Know My Love Even More, I Want to reach the **Excess** of giving them the Great Gift of My Will as Life, since only in It shall man be Safe and feel the Flames, the Anxiousness of My Love. So, whoever shall read these Writings with the intention of finding the Truth, shall feel My Flames and all Transformed in Love, shall Love Me More. But whoever shall read them to split hairs and find doubts shall remain blinded and confused by My Light and My Love. My children, the Goodness of My Truths Produces *two* opposite Effects: for those who are disposed, it is Light, giving sight to their intelligence, and the Life of Sanctity, contained in My Truths; for those who are not disposed, it is blindness, that deprives them of the Good contained in My Truths."

V36 – 6.5.38 - "My Blessed daughter, I did the Creation and all the creatures to form My Delights in them; to Express from Our Supreme Being the **Excesses of Our Love** and the Marvelous Power of Our Works."

"…Now, *You Must Know* that as the soul does her Acts in Our Will, **Our Love is such** that We Centralize Our Supreme Being in her, together with all Our Works. Oh! what Delights and Joys We feel, in seeing Our Dominating Majesty in her Surrounded by all Our Works. The Angels and Saints Pour into her, to Honor their Creator, because everybody Runs where God is and wants their place of Honor Around Us. But while everything is Centralized in her, an even Greater Wonder occurs. The creature is Centralized in everybody, she reaches the Center of each Created thing. Our Will Loves her So Much that It Multiplies her and gives her a Place wherever It is, keeping her close in all Its Works. We just can't stay without this creature who Lives in Our Will. We would have to split Our Will in *two*, but Our Will cannot be divided - It is Always *One*, and *One* Single Act. Furthermore, if We put aside one who Lives in Our Will, Our Own Love would Wage a War against us. Rather, the Reason for which We want her to Live in Our Will is that We Want her with us to show her Our Works, to make her feel the Heartbeats and the Notes of Our Love. From afar Our Works cannot be Known and Our Love cannot be felt; so, We Need to be with her to Love each other, to Know each other and to Work; otherwise, the creature goes on her own way and We on Ours, remaining deprived of Our Delights and of the Freedom to Do What We Want - in absolute pain. Therefore, Be Attentive, Live always in Our Will if you want Us to Live in you and you within Us."

V36 – 6.12.38 – "I Love, So Much, the one who Lives Abandoned in My Arms that I show her the Greatest

Excesses of My Love, My Love Jokes, My Caresses. I reach the point of Inventing New Love Tricks to keep them busy and Centered in My Love. Therefore, Live Abandoned in My Arms and in everything you shall find your Jesus Defending, Helping and Sustaining you."

V36 – 6.16.38 – "Listen to What I Do. In order, Always, to give and receive, I Call the creature to Live in My Will and I offer her Its Sanctity, Light, Life, Love and Infinite Joys - as Much as she can contain them. After a while, finding her Loyal, I go to her and I say: 'give Me back What I gave to you'."

"…I look and look again at what she gave Me, to Delight and Amuse Myself with her Gifts. Then I put them inside My Heart to Enjoy them as the Property of My daughter. But do you think I remain satisfied? For the creature I AM, but not for Myself - never. My Love doesn't give Me Peace. It Swells Up, It Overflows, driving Me to the Greatest **Excesses**, and do you Know What I Do? I give My Whole Being to My Beloved creature, I Double everything she gave me. I give her Doubled Love, Light, Sanctity, My Breath, My Motion, My Very Life, so that I Breathe in her breathing, I Move in her motion, I Love in her Love. There is nothing I don't do within her. I just do not want to do anything without her. I would feel as if I didn't Love her in all My Things and this would be unbearable. I Must give All to the one who gave me All.

Do you think it's nothing that your Jesus gives you His Life to let you Live in Me, asking for your Life to Live within you? Trying, almost, to find Ever New Excuses to give and to receive; to have a chance to tell you the Long

Story of My Will and My Eternal Love Story? This is not just to give you Simple News, to show you how Good, Holy and Powerful I AM, but to actually provide you with My Love, Will, Sanctity, Goodness and Beauty. Isn't Such an **Excessive** Love, almost Unbelievable? Just by wanting to Always keep her with me, I show My Great Love. I give her something of Myself, since she Possesses nothing by herself that is Worthy of Me. Then, making it her own, she can say: 'You gave to me and I give to You'. Isn't this the kind of Love to break and move even the hardest hearts? Only your Jesus can Love in this Way. Only your Jesus Knows How to Love in this Way. Nobody can claim to be able to reach Me in Love; I Myself do it for one who Lives in My Will."

V36 – 6.30.38 – "My Coming on the earth has been nothing other than the Outpouring of My Love, repressed for many centuries. It was for this Love, reaching **Excesses**, that I formed the New Creation - even Overcoming It, in the Variety of My Works and the Intensity of My Love. But My Love is still repressed, and to vent it, I Want to give My Will as Life, to give creatures the Greatest Good I can give, and to receive the Great Glory of having the Children of My Will in Our Kingdom."

V36 – 7.6.38 – "You have to Know that My Love reaches the point of **Excess**: as the creature does her own Acts in My Will, I Call in each Act all of Our Acts - all Possible Imaginable Acts that We have Done - even the Very Generation of the Word, Done by the Holy Spirit; the Whole Creation and My Incarnation in time. Everything -

in that Act We Enclose everything - to be able to say: 'It is Our Act, a Complete Act, nothing can miss'. And the creature Must be able to say: 'In Your Will everything is mine, and I can give you everything, even Your Very Self'. Therefore, Our Glory and Love Echoes in all Our Works, gathering everything, It Pours Even into Our Divine Womb."

V36 – 8.12.38 - "So you see, My daughter, in wanting that the creature Live in My Will, My Love reaches Such an **Excessive** Point that I even Persecute her with Love and Light. Love Eclipses all evils, in Such a Way that, seeing *only* My Will, the creature Abandons herself in It and makes Us Do What We Want. Love Attracts her, Delights her, so that she would let Us Win."

V36 – 8.28.38 – "One who does and gives all has the Right to receive from all, but to do so the soul Must Live in Our Volition - United with Us, Wanting What We Want. My Will did this in My Holy Humanity, feeling Loved, Glorified and Satisfied for all in Each Single Act I Did. It did this in the Queen of Heaven, and if It hadn't found in Her Acts, Love that Loved It for all - Glory and Satisfaction for all - I, the Eternal Word, wouldn't have found the Way to Descend from Heaven to earth. Therefore, *One* Act in My Will can give Me All, Love Me for All, and make Me Do the Greatest **Excesses** of Love and Works toward the creatures. And when, in My Will, I find her in the steps of all, Loving Me in their thoughts and words, My Joy is Such that, in My Emphasis of Love, I say to her: you are doing What I Did. For this, I Call you 'My Echo, My Love - little Echo of My Life.'"

"…How Much Love in Creating him. Our Divine Being Poured Love and, in Creating him, Our Love was Flowing, Investing every fiber of his heart, every tiny little piece of his bones. Our Love laid in his nerves; We made it also Flow in his blood; We Invested his steps, motion, voice, heartbeat and each one of his Love-thoughts. When Our Love Molded him It Filled him So Much, that in every Created thing, even in his breath, he had to give Us Love, just as We Loved him in everything. Then Our Love reached the **Excess** of Breathing over him to leave him Our Love Breath. For Completion and Crowning We Created Our Image in his soul, providing it with memory, intelligence and will, remaining in him as Our Bearer. Therefore, man is United to Us as limbs, and We are within him as if in Our House. But, How Much suffering We receive from him. Our Love is not in force; Our Image is there, but it is not recognized; Our House is full of enemies that offend Us. We can say that man changed Our Destiny as well as his own. He turned upside down Our Designs for him, and he keeps causing pain to Our Arm, that continues to Love him and to give him Life.

My daughter, Our Love Wants to reach the Greatest **Excesses**; It Wants to Save Our Arm, that is man, and put him back in order at any cost. We shall be forced by Our Love to Breathe over him again; to cast away his enemies and Ours. We shall Cover him again with Our Love, letting the Life of Our Majesty, Sanctity, Power and Wisdom Enter into Him. Having our creature in this disorder that dishonors us So Much...oh no! We shall Triumph in man, and the Certain Sign is that We are Manifesting the Wonders of Our Will as well as how to

Live in It. If We didn't Do so, Our Power would be altered, as if We were incapable of Saving Our Work - Our Very Arm. This cannot be. It would be as if We were not able to do what We Want. Ah no...No! Our Love and Our Will shall Conquer and shall Triumph in everything."

V36 – 12.5.38 – "…The Ocean of the Divine Will is Always Murmuring, forming Its Huge Waves to Assault the creature, now with Light, now with Love, now with Enchanting Beauty, now with Its Sighs; Longing for a little place in the creatures, to be able to Live in them. Its Love is Unspeakable. It would reach the **Excesses**; It would use all Its Stratagems of Love, to have the Freedom to Live and Make us Live in Its Fiat!" …"Daughter of My Will, you do not Know the Extent Our Love reaches, and What We shall do to make the creature Live in Our Will. This is the Most Beautiful Point of Creation, and if We did not do so, We could say that Our Work is not accomplished, or that We have not done What We Know How to Do, and Can Do…"

"…How Much Our Delirious Love is Yearning and Sighing for the creature to Live in Our Will. And since We Know that she shall be lacking many things for Us in order to use her Acts to form Our Life, We are available to Work continuously to compensate for anything. In each of her Acts We shall give her Our Love, Sanctity, Goodness and Beauty, so that nothing can miss of What is Needed to form Our Life. We shall Generate and Reproduce Ourselves, and – Oh!, How Much Love, Sanctity and Goodness We shall receive in return."

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