

ANGELS IN DIVINE WILL

Selected excerpts from The Book of Heaven

Volumes 1 – 36

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Children of the Divine Will

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ANGELS IN DIVINE WILL

VOLUME 1 – INTRODUCTION

LUISA'S PRAYER - PARAGRAPH 4

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Most Holy Virgin, lovable Mother, come to my aid, obtain for me from your sweet Jesus and mine, grace and strength in order to do this obedience. Saint Joseph, my dear protector, assist me in this circumstance, of mine. *Archangel* Saint Michael, defend me from the infernal enemy, who puts so many obstacles in my mind to make me fail this obedience. *Archangel* Saint Rafael and you, my Guardian *Angel*, come to assist me and accompany me, and to direct my hand, that I may write nothing but the truth.

May everything be for the honor and glory of God – and to me, all the confusion. Oh Holy Spouse, come to my help! In considering the many graces You have given to my soul, I feel all horrified and frightened, all full of confusion and shame at seeing myself still so bad and unrequiting of your graces. But, my lovable and sweet Jesus, forgive me, do not withdraw from me, but continue to pour your grace in me, that You may make of me a triumph of your mercy.

FIAT!

VOLUME 2 – MAY 6, 1899

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This morning, Jesus hardly made Him self seen; I was feeling my mind so confused, that I almost could not understand the loss of Jesus, when I felt surrounded by many spirits – maybe they were *Angels*, I cannot tell with certainty...

Jesus, my beautiful One, come, do not remain behind my shoulders for I cannot see You. I have been waiting for You and investigating for the whole morning – who knows, I might see You amid these *Angelic* spirits that surrounded my bed.

Jesus answered them "She knows Me, and I know her. She is so very dear to Me, like the pupil of my eyes." And while He was saying this, I found myself in the eyes of Jesus. Who can say what I felt, being in those most pure eyes? It is impossible to manifest it with words. The very *Angels* remained astonished.

VOLUME 2 – JULY 14, 1899

I remember that after I had shed most bitter tears, Jesus made Himself seen, and since I lamented to Him that He had left me, Jesus called many *Angels* and Saints to Himself, and turning to them, He said: "Listen to what she says—that I have left her. Tell her a little—can I leave those who love Me? She has loved Me—how can I leave her?" The Saints were in agreement with the Lord, and I remained more humiliated and confused than before.

VOLUME 2 – AUGUST 10, 1899

Jesus: ...and if she finds herself with sinners and sees the evil that they do, she does not get dirty because being simple, she immediately brushes it off, without receiving any harm. Simplicity is so beautiful, that my Heart is wounded at one gaze alone of a simple soul. She is the admiration of *Angels* and men.

VOLUME 2 – AUGUST 12, 1899

My sole and only treasure, You didn't even let me watch the Feast of our Queen Mama, or listen to the first canticles that the *Angels* and the Saints sang as She entered Paradise.

Jesus: The first canticle that they sang to my Mama was the "Hail Mary", because in the "Hail Mary," there are the most beautiful praises, the greatest honors; and the joy which She felt in being made Mother of God is renewed. Therefore, let us recite it together to honor Her, and when you come to Paradise I will let you find it as if you had recited it together with the *Angels* and the Saints for the first time in Heaven.

VOLUME 2 – AUGUST 15, 1899

After this, I felt I was going out of myself into the vault of the heavens, together with my loving Jesus. It seemed that everything was in feast – Heaven, Earth and Purgatory. All were inundated with a new joy and jubilation. Many souls were going out of Purgatory and, like bolts of lightning, reached Heaven in order to be present at the Feast of our Queen Mama. I too pushed myself through that immense crowd of people – *Angels*, Saints and souls from Purgatory which already occupied that new Heaven. It was so immense, that the heavens that we see, compared to that one, seemed a little hole to me; more so, since I had the obedience of the confessor.

VOLUME 3 – NOVEMBER 1, 1899

At first I felt a shiver run through me for fear that I might not have the strength, but then immediately I offered myself and I pronounced the *Fiat*. At that moment, I found myself surrounded by many Saints, *Angels* and purging souls, who tormented me with scourges and other instruments. At first I felt a certain fear, but then, the more I suffered, the more I wanted to suffer, and I enjoyed the suffering like a most sweet nectar; more so, since a thought touched me: "Who knows whether those pains might be the means to consume my life, so that I might take wing in the last flight toward my highest and only Good?" But to my highest sorrow, after suffering bitter pains, I saw that those pains would not consume my life. Oh God, what pain! – that this fragile flesh prevents me from uniting myself to my Eternal Good!

VOLUME 3 - NOVEMBER 3, 1899

The Cross is the most powerful weapon that offends the demons, and defends me from all of their claws. Therefore, the soul who possesses the Cross is the envy and admiration of the very *Angels* and Saints, and the rage and indignation of the demons. The Cross is my Paradise on earth, in such a way that if the Paradise of the Blessed up there, is of delights, the Paradise down here is of sufferings.

VOLUME 3 – DECEMBER 21, 1899

The soul who possesses purity maintains within herself her original splendor which God gave her in creating her; nothing is disfigured or disennobled in her; rather, like a queen aspiring to her wedding with the celestial King, she preserves her nobility until this noble flower is transplanted into the celestial gardens. Oh, how this virginal flower is fragrant of a distinct odor! It always rises above all other flowers, and even above the very *Angels*. How it stands out with varied beauty!

VOLUME 3 – DECEMBER 21, 1899

Jesus: This is why I wanted to be circumcised – to give an example of highest humility, which rendered the very *Angels* of Heaven stunned.

VOLUME 3 – MAY 17, 1900

After this, as we reunited, I saw that virgin with the insignia of the passion, and crowned with the crown of thorns, just as I was, and a person who seemed to be an *Angel* saying: "Oh, power of the victim souls! That which is not given to us *Angels* to do, they can do with their sufferings. If men only knew the good that comes from them."

VOLUME 3 – MAY 21, 1900

Jesus:that the soul who arrives at living of my Will alone is Queen of all Queens, and her throne is so high as to reach the throne of the Eternal One; she enters the secrets of the Most August Trinity, and participates in the reciprocal love of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Oh, how all the *Angels* and Saints honor her, men admire her, and the demons fear her, seeing the Divine Being in her!"

VOLUME 4 – SEPTEMBER 18, 1900

As I was saying this, I saw a multitude of *Angels* around Our Lord, saying, "Our Lord and God, do not let Yourself be importuned any longer – make her content; we are anxiously waiting for her. Wounded by her voice, we have come here to listen to her, and we are impatient to take her with us. And you, O chosen one, come to cheer us in our celestial dwelling!" Blessed Jesus, moved, seemed to want to condescend, and He disappeared.

VOLUME 4 – NOVEMBER 23, 1900

Oh, if all could see how we are in God! Oh, how careful they would be not to cause Him even a shadow of displeasure! Then He became so tall as to absorb the whole of Heaven in Himself; so, in God Himself I could see everyone – *Angels* and Saints; I could hear their singing, I could understand many things about eternal happiness.

VOLUME 4 – DECEMBER 25, 1900

Now, in the act in which the Little Baby came out to the light, I had wanted to fly and take Him in my arms, but *Angels* prevented me, saying that the honor of holding Him first belonged to the Mother. Then the Most Holy Virgin, as though stirred, returned into herself and from the hands of an *Angel received* her son in her arms. In her ardor of love, She squeezed Him so tightly that it seemed that She wanted to draw Him into Her womb again. Then, wanting to let her ardent love pour out, She placed Him at Her breast to suckle. In the meantime, I was completely annihilated, waiting to be called so as not to be scolded again by the *Angels*. Then the Queen said to me: "Come, come and take your Beloved, and you too, enjoy Him – pour out your love with Him."

VOLUME 4 – MARCH 8, 1901

Then He added: "Upon two crosses do I consume souls – one is of pain, the other is of love. And just as Heaven all nine choirs of *Angels* love Me, though each one has its distinct office – as for example, the special office of the Seraphim is love and their choir is positioned more in the front in order to receive the reverberations of my love; so much so, that my love and theirs, darting through each other, correspond continuously – in the same way, I give to souls on earth their distinct offices; some I render martyrs of pain, and some of love, as both of them are skillful masters in sacrificing souls and in rendering them worthy of my satisfactions."

VOLUME 4 – OCTOBER 2, 1901

Jesus: "Therefore, come and unite yourself with Heaven and in the name of all, come to give Me a satisfaction for them." In one instant I found myself amidst *Angels* and Saints. I am unable to say how, but I felt an infusion in me of what the *Angels* and Saints were singing and saying; and I, like them, did my part in the name of the whole earth. After this, all content, my sweet Jesus said, addressing everyone: "Behold an *angelic* note from the earth! How satisfied I feel!" And while saying this, almost to repay me, He took me in His arms, He kissed me and kissed me over and over again, showing me to the whole Celestial Court as an object of His dearest satisfactions. On seeing this, the *Angels* said: "Lord, we pray You, show us to the peoples what You have operated in this soul with a prodigious sign of your omnipotence, for your glory and for the good of souls.

VOLUME 4 – OCTOBER 2, 1901

I threw myself into the Heart of Jesus saying: "Lord, I want nothing buy You and to be hidden I You — this is what I have always asked of You, and this is what I pray You to confirm in me." Having said this, I enclosed myself in the interior of Jesus, as though swimming in the most extensive seas of the interior of God. Then Jesus said to all: "Have you heard that? She wants nothing but Me and to be hidden in Me; this is her greatest contentment. And I, on seeing an intention so pure, feel more drawn to her; and seeing her displeasure if I were to show my work to the peoples with a prodigious sign, so as not to sadden her, will not concede what You have asked Me for." It seemed that the *Angels* were insisting, but I did not pay attention to anyone anymore; I did nothing but swim in God to comprehend the Divine interior.

VOLUME 4 – OCTOBER 2, 1901

So, even in Heaven, my dearest brothers, *Angels* and Saints, being creatures, do not have the capacity of comprehending their Creator in everything. They are like many containers filled with God, which, if one wants to fill them more, overflow outside. I believe I am speaking much nonsense, therefore I stop here.

VOLUME 4 – MARCH 7, 1902

After this I felt a fear about whether the things I do in my interior were pleasing to the Lord or not and He added, "Why do you fear when your life is grafted with Mine? Besides, everything you do in your interior has been infused by Me, and many times I Myself have done it together with you, suggesting to you how to do it, and the way it would be pleasing to Me. Other times I have called the *Angels* and united together, they have done what you were doing in your interior. This means that I am pleased with what you do, and that I Myself have taught it to you; therefore, continue and do not fear." So, I was reassured.

VOLUME 4 – MAY 22, 1902

Jesus was saying, "But, on whom can I give vent to this burning fire of my indignation?" And the Mother said: "There is someone on who You can give vent to it (pointing at me.) Don't You see how she is always ready for our volitions?" On hearing this, Jesus turned to His Mother as if they had concorded together. They called the *Angels* giving to each of them a spark of that fire which was coming out of Jesus Christ, and the *Angels* brought them to me, placing one in my mouth, and the others on my hands, on my feet and on my heart. I suffered. I felt myself being devoured, embittered by that fire, but I felt resigned to suffering anything. Blessed Jesus and His Mother were spectators of my sufferings, and Jesus seemed to be somehow pacified.

VOLUME 4 – SEPTEMBER 5, 1902

On the other hand, I felt incited by Blessed Jesus, by the Saints and by the *Angels* to go with them and I would find myself now with Jesus, now with the celestial citizens. In this state I felt tortured, not knowing myself what to do, abandoned myself completely in His hands.

VOLUME 4 – NOVEMBER 22, 1902

On November 22nd as I kept feeling ill again, Blessed Jesus came and told me: "My beloved, do you want to come?" And I: "Yes, don't leave me on this earth any longer." And He: "Yes, I want to content you once and for all." As He was saying this, I felt my stomach and my throat close, in such a way that nothing could enter anymore. I could barely pull in a breath, feeling suffocated. Then I saw that Blessed Jesus called the *Angels* and said to them: "Now that the victim is coming, suspend the fortresses, so that the peoples may do what they want." And I: "Lord, who are they?" And He: "They are the *Angels* that keep the cities. As long as the cities are assisted by the fortress of divine protection communicated to the Angels, they can do nothing, but once this protection is removed due to the grave sins they commit, and they are left on their own, they can make revolution and any sort of evil."

VOLUME 5 – OCTOBER 7, 1903

I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: "The *Angels*, whether they obtain something or not, always do their office; they do not withdraw from the work entrusted to them by God, of the custody of souls. Even if they see that almost in spite of their continuous cares, diligences, industries and assistances, souls are miserably lost, they are always there, at their places. Nor do they give greater or lesser glory to God if they obtain or do not obtain, because their will is always stable in carrying out the work entrusted to them. The victim souls are human Angels who must repair, impetrate, protect humanity, and whether they obtain or do not obtain, they must not cease their work, unless they were assured about it from on high."

VOLUME 5 – OCTOBER 25, 1903

Then, continuing to make Himself seen, Blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, the beauty of the soul in Grace is so, as to enamor God Himself. The *Angels* and the Saints are amazed at seeing this prodigious portent of a soul, still terrestrial, possessed by Grace. At the fragrance of her celestial odor, they run around her, and to their highest pleasure they find in her that same Jesus who beatifies them in Heaven, in such a way that it is indifferent for them to be up in Heaven or down near this soul. But who maintains and preserves this portent, giving new shades of beauty continuously to the soul who lives in my Will? Who removes any rust and imperfection from her, and administers to her the knowledge of the object she possesses? My Will. Who strengthens her, establishes her and confirms her in Grace? My Will.

VOLUME 6 – NOVEMBER 23, 1903

I said, "Lord, what I have written is not right. How can there be all this through mere suffering?" And He: "My daughter, do not be surprised. Indeed, there is no beauty that equals suffering for the love of God alone. Two arrows come from me continuously: one from my Heart, which is of love, and wounds all those who are on my lap – that is, those who are in my grace, this arrow wounds, mortifies, heals, afflicts, attracts, reveals, consoles and continues my Passion and Redemption in those who are on my lap. The other comes from my throne, and I entrust it to the *Angels* who, as my ministers, make this arrow flow over any kind of people, chastising them and exciting all to conversion." Now, while He was saying this, He shared His pains with me, telling me: "Here in you also, is the continuation of Redemption."

VOLUME 6 – AUGUST 6, 1904

My soul feels as if one whole flesh would separate into many shreds and all those shreds, with justice, ask for their life, and will find it only if they find God, who is more than their life. But who can say the state I was in? Meanwhile, Saints, *Angels* and purging souls rushed up to me, placing themselves in a circle around me and preventing me from running, compassionating me and assisting me.

VOLUME 6 – AUGUST 7, 1904

I found myself surrounded by *Angels* and Saints who said to me: "It is necessary that you suffer more for the imminent things that are about to happen against the Church, for if they do not come about imminently, time will make them happen in a milder way with lesser offense to God."

VOLUME 6 – AUGUST 10, 1904

As I was in my usual state, I found myself wandering around Churches, making a pilgrimage to Jesus in the Sacrament, together with my Guardian *Angel*.

VOLUME 8 – DECEMBER 27, 1908

I heard Him say to me, "My daughter, when I suckled milk from the breast of my most sweet Mother, together with milk I suckled the love of Her Heart – and it was more love than milk that I suckled. While suckling, I would hear Her say to Me: "I love You, I love You, O Son," and I would repeat to Her: "I love You, I love You, O Mama. And I was not alone in this. At my "I love You", the Father, the Holy Spirit and the whole of Creation – the *Angels*, the Saints, the stars, the Sun, the drops of water, the plants, the flowers, the grains of sand, all of the elements would run after my "I love You", and repeat: "We love You, we love You, O Mother of our God in the love of our Creator."

VOLUME 9 – DECEMBER 22, 1909

Jesus...The supernatural riches penetrate deep into one's martyrdom. I Myself am moved to pity so much, that my Heart almost breaks with tenderness, and I am forced to feel it break so very often that I cannot resist, also to give them the strength to fulfill their consummation. All *Angels* and Saints keep their gazes fixed on them and they watch over them for Me, so that they may not succumb, knowing the crude martyrdom they suffer. My daughter, courage. You are right, but know that everything is Love in Me."

VOLUME 9 – APRIL 10, 1910

He Himself prepares my poor soul. He gives me His own things, His merits, His clothing, His works, His desires – in sum, all of Himself. If necessary, also that which the Saints did, because everything is His own. If necessary, also that which the Most Holy Mama did. And I too say to all: "Jesus, give honor to Yourself in coming unto me. My Queen Mama, Saints, all *Angels*, I am so very poor; everything that is Yours – put it in my heart, not for me, but for the honor of Jesus"...and I feel that all of Heaven contributes to preparing me.

VOLUME 10 – JANUARY 27, 1910

Jesus...."What do you want to say to those who are in Heaven?" And I: "By myself I can say nothing to no one – only to You can I say everything. Through You, You will tell them that I regard and greet everyone – the sweet Mama, the Saints and the *Angels*, my brothers and the virgins, my sisters. And You will tell them to remember the poor exiled one."

VOLUME 11 – PG 2, PARGARAPH 2 (NO DATE GIVEN)

Jesus, Jesus, may our will be one, one our love, one our happiness. Never leave me alone, because I am a nothing and the nothing cannot be without the all. Will You promise me, oh Jesus? It seems that You say Yes. Now, bless me, bless me all; and together with the *Angels*, the Saints, the sweet Mama and all the creatures, I will say to You: "Good morning, O Jesus, good morning."

VOLUME 12 – MARCH 18, 1917

Jesus: Therefore, may your life on earth be completely fused in Mine. Do not do any act without making it pass into Me; and every time you will fuse yourself in Me, I will pour new graces and new light in you, and I will become the vigilant sentry of your heart in order to keep any shadow of sin far away from you. I will guard you as my own Humanity, and I will command the *Angels* to surround you like a crown, that you may be sheltered from everything and everyone."

VOLUME 13 – AUGUST 9, 1921

I found myself outside of myself, in the midst of a most extensive sea. I saw a machine, and as the engine moved, water would spurt out from all side of this machine. Rising up to Heaven, these waves of water spouted upon all Saints and *Angels*, and reaching the Throne of the Eternal One, they poured impetuously at His feet, and then descended again into the depths of the same sea.

VOLUME 14 – MARCH 10, 1922

And I: "My Love, I am known by no one." And He: "How is it – you are known by no one?! All *Angels* and Saints know you – one by one – and they anxiously await your operating in my Will, like a divine note, and the most harmonious one, which flows over everything they have done in life, to give them greater splendor and contentment. All purging souls know you, as they feel over themselves the continuous refreshment that the working in my Will brings. The demons know you from the power of my Will which they feel in you. An if the earth does not know you for now, it will know you later on.

It happens to one who does my Will, and I act with her, just as I did with my Celestial Mama: I constituted Her Queen of all, and I commanded all to recognize Her and honor Her as their Queen; and I commanded Her to crush with Her foot, the head of the infernal dragon. So I do with those who live in my Will: everything is under their dominion and there is no good which does not come from them."

VOLUME 14 – MARCH 16, 1922

I was thinking to myself: "I feel I am the most bad one of all, yes my sweet Jesus tells me that His designs upon me are great; that the work which He is doing in me is so important that He does not want to entrust it even to the *Angels*, but He Himself wants to be the Custodian, the Actor and the Spectator. Yet, what great things do I do? Nothing. My exterior life is so ordinary that I do things below others."

VOLUME 14 – APRIL 25, 1922

Jesus: "I place thousands of *Angels* as custodians of one single act done in my Will. In fact, since these acts done in my Will are seeds so that My Will may be done on earth as it is in Heaven, everyone is Jealous of these acts. Their dew is my breath; their shadow is my Light. The *Angels* remain enraptured by them and reverent, they adore them because in these acts they see the Eternal Volition, which deserves all their adoration."

Then I was thinking to myself: "How is it possible that these acts be so great? Why do even *Angels* remain enraptured?" Jesus, squeezing me more tightly in His arms, added: "My daughter, these acts are so great that, as the soul keeps doing the, there is nothing both in Heaven and on earth, in which she does not take part. She remains in communication with all created things."

VOLUME 14 – JUNE 1, 1922

Jesus speaking to Luisa of his conversation to Pilate: "I answered him that my Kingdom is not of this world, for if it were of this world, thousand of legions of *Angels* would defend Me. But with this, I opened my Kingdom to the Gentiles, and communicated my celestial doctrines to them; so much so, that Pilate asked me, "How is this – that you are King?!" I immediately answered Him: "I am King and I have come into the world to teach the Truth..." With this, I wanted to make my way into his mind in order to make Myself known; so much so that touched, he asked Me: "What is the Truth?" He did not wait for my answer; I did not have the good of making myself understood. I would have said to him, "I am the Truth; everything is Truth in Me."

VOLUME 15 - DECEMBER 1, 1922

Jesus: When Pilate asked Me whether I was King, and I answered: "My Kingdom is not of this world, for if it were of this world, millions of legions of *Angels* would defend Me."

VOLUME 15 – DECEMBER 2, 1922

Jesus: On the contrary, as soon as they all felt the dominion of this excelling Virgin who, almost as their sister, never wanted to know Her own will, but only that of God, not only did they make feast, but they felt honored to their Queen, and they ran around Her to form Her cortege and to pay obsequies to Her – the moon, by placing itself as footstool at Her feet; the stars as crown, the sun as diadem, the *Angels* as servants, and men as though in waiting. Everyone – everyone paid Her honor and rendered their obsequies to Her. There is no honor and glory with cannot be given to our Will – whether acting with Us, in Its own center, or dwelling in the creature.

But do you know what was the first act which this noble Queen did when, coming out of the maternal womb, and She opened Her eyes to the light of this low world? As She was born, the *Angels* sang lullabies to the Celestial Baby and She remained enraptured; Her beautiful soul went out of Her little body accompanied by *Angelic* cohorts, and went around Heaven and earth, gathering all the love that God had spread throughout the whole Creation, and penetrating into Heaven."

VOLUME 15 – JANUARY 5, 1923

Jesus: "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."

VOLUME 17 – SEPTEMBER 11, 1924

Jesus: Observe: As you made that little opposition, your "Yes" trembled with fright. At that trembling, the foundations of Heaven were shaken – trembling. All the Saints and the *Angels* and all the sphere of Eternity looked with horror and with sorrow, feeling an Act of Divine Will being ripped from them, because, since my Will enwraps everyone and everything, they felt the acts done by you as one thing with themselves; and so all felt that painful tearing. I could say that all took the attitude of profound sorrow."

VOLUME 17 – SEPTEMBER 17, 1924

Then He called the *Angels* who prostrated themselves, their faces to the ground, to pray. Since two Fathers who were to see the writings were there present, Jesus told the *Angels* to touch their foreheads to impress in them the Holy Spirit, so as to infuse in them the light in order to make them understand the truths and the good contained in these writings. The *Angels* did that, and Jesus blessing us all, disappeared.

VOLUME 17 – OCTOBER 30, 1924

As I pass over the pains I feel in my interior – because these are things which I cannot say – like one of the poorest beggars I would like to beg everyone – the *Angels*, the Saints, my Queen Mama, the whole of creation – for a word, a little prayer to Jesus for me so that, prayed by all, He may be moved to compassion for the little daughter of His Will, and let her come back from the hard exile in which I find myself.

Then I was thinking to myself about what had passed through my mind – that is, it seemed to me as if I had my *Angel* near me, instead of Jesus; and I said to myself: "And why the *Angel* and not Jesus?"

At that moment I felt Him move in my interior saying to me: "My daughter, do you want to know why the *Angels* are such? Because they maintained themselves beautiful and pure, just as they came out of my hands; because they have always remined still in that first act in which they were created. Therefore, being in that prime act of their existence, they remain in that single Act of My Will, which, not knowing succession of acts, does not change nor decrease or increase, and contains within Itself all possible imaginable goods. The *Angels*, maintaining themselves in that single Act of My Will through which I delivered them to the light, remain immutable, beautiful and pure. They have lost nothing of their primary existence and all their happiness is in willingly maintaining themselves in this single Act of My Will. They find everything in the circuit of My Will; nor do they want, in order to be happy, anything other than what My Will administers to them.

Do you know why there are different choirs of Angels, one superior to the other? There are some closer to My Throne – do you know why? - because my Will manifested Itself in its Act – to some with one single extension of knowledges and qualities, to some with two, to some with three, to some with four, and so on, up to nine choirs. In each additional thing of the Act which My Will manifested, some became superior to others, and the first ones, more than the others, became able and more worthy to be close to my Throne. Therefore, the more My Will manifests Itself in them, and they remain in it, the more they are raised, embellished, made happy and superior to others. See then, how everything is in My Will. From the ability of the *Angels* to maintain themselves without ever leaving, in that same Will from which they came and from the greater or lesser knowledge of the divine science of my Supreme Will, come the different Choirs of *Angels*, their distinct beauties, the different offices and the whole celestial Hierarchy.

If you knew what it means to have a greater knowledge of My Will, to do one more act in It, to maintain oneself and to act in that Will of Mine which is known, the level at which the creature is constituted and the office, the beauty, the superiority of each creature – oh, how much more would you appreciate the different knowledges which I manifested to you about my Will! One more knowledge about my Will raises the soul to such sublime height, that the very *Angels* remain stupefied and enraptured, and they profess Me incessantly: "Holy, Holy,"

VOLUME 17 – DECEMBER 24, 1924

Jesus: "My daughter, the act of my birth was he most solemn act of all creation. Heaven and earth felt plunged into the most profound adoration at the sight of my little Humanity, which kept my Divinity as though enclosed within walls. So, in the act of my birth, there was an act of silence and of profound adoration and prayer. My Mama prayed, enraptured by the power of the prodigy which was coming out from Her. Saint Joseph prayed; the *Angels* prayed and the whole of creation felt the strength of the love of my Creative Power as being renewed upon itself. All felt honored and received true honor. For the One who had created them was going to use them for all that was needed by His Humanity.

VOLUME 17 – JANUARY 4, 1925

Jesus: To fuse yourself in My Will is to enter the sphere of Eternity, embrace It, kiss It, and receive the deposit of the goods which the Eternal Will contains. Even more, as the soul fuses herself in the Supreme Volition, all go to meet her, in order to communicate to her all the goods and the glory they have. The *Angels*, the Saints, the very Divinity – they all communicate, knowing that they communicate in that same Will in which everything is safe. Even more, in receiving these goods, the soul multiplies them through her acts in the Divine Will and gives back double glory and honor to the whole of Heaven. Therefore, by fusing yourself in My Will, you put Heaven and earth in motion. It is a new feast for the whole Heaven.

VOLUME 17 – MAY 1, 1925

Jesus: The mission of my Will is the greatest that can exist: there is no good which does not descend from It: there is no glory which does not come from It. Everything is centered in It. Our interior Works and those which We have delivered: the creation of the *Angels* of the world, of men, all virtues, all merits, all predestinations, all goods, all the glory of the chosen ones, all the mysteries of the infinite love, which are still unknown to man – and the past, present and future – all in one Act and in act, and in one single point.

VOLUME 17 – MAY 21, 1925

Jesus: Now, since my Will is in you, all Heaven, the Most Holy Virgin, all the Saints and *Angels* are bound to you, because my Will is Life of each one of them. Therefore, when you hesitate even slightly, or when you reflect on whether you should adhere or not, Heaven and earth feel their foundations being shaken, because that Will which is Life of all and which, because of Its highest goodness, wants to reign in you as in Heaven, does not have Its full dominion. Its just honor. Therefore, I recommend to you: never again call your will to life, if you want your Jesus to be honored in you and my Will to have Its full dominion."

VOLUME 17 – JUNE 25, 1925

Now, after He kept me all covered and hidden in Him for some time, to the point that I thought He would never again leave me, I heard Him call the *Angels* and the Saints to come and see what Jesus was doing with me, and the way He kept me covered inside His Adorable Person.

VOLUME 17 – AUGUST 4, 1925

Jesus: While you were suffering, you stretched out your arms to embrace my Will and as you embraced It, everything that lives in My Will – the *Angels*, the Saints, my Celestial Mama and the very Divinity, felt the grip of your embrace and they all ran toward you to embrace you. In chorus they said: "How pleasing and dear is the embrace of our little exiled, who lives on earth in order to do the Will of God alone, just as we do it in Heaven! She is our joy; she is the new and only feast which comes to us from the earth."

VOLUME 18 – AUGUST 15, 1925

Jesus: "So, the prodigies in Her as to astonish Heaven and earth, chain the Eternal One with indissoluble bonds of love and capture the Word even into Her womb. The very *Angels* enraptured, repeated among themselves: "From where comes so much glory, so much honor, such greatness and prodigies never before seen in this excelling Creature?" Yet, it is from the exile that She is coming."

VOLUME 18 – OCTOBER 21, 1925

Jesus: "Ah! You do not know the power, the greatness, the marvel of one act in My Will. This act moves everything – Heaven and earth – as if they were one single act; and all Creation, the *Angels*, the Saints, give and receive the return of that act which has moved everyone; everyone putting of his own into it. Yes, it is not requited. The operating of the soul in my Will is like the silvery sound of a vibrant and shrill bell, which sounds so loudly as to call the attention of all; and it sounds and sounds again, so sweetly, that all recognize at that sound, the operating of the soul in my Will, all receiving the glory and the honor of a divine act."

VOLUME 18 - NOVEMBER 1, 1925

Jesus: "Poor daughter, how you have reduced yourself. You are right, the pain of privation of a God is the greatest pain and because it is great, it took all the strength of My Will to sustain you. You do not know what it means to suffer in My Will. Wherever My Will was, there ran your pain – on earth, in Heaven, within the Saints and the *Angels*, and as if it reached them, all placed themselves in the act of looking at you and of helping you."

VOLUME 18 - NOVEMBER 5, 1925

Jesus: "If I see a newborn being baptized, I cry with sorrow because while through Baptism I restore his innocence, I find my child again. I give back to him the rights over Creation which he had lost. I smile at him with love and satisfaction. I make the enemy flee from him that he may no longer have any right over him. I entrust him to the *Angels* and all of Heaven makes feast for him – soon my smile turns into sorrow, the feast into mourning. I see that the one who is baptized will be an enemy of mine, a new Adam and maybe even a lost soul. Oh! How my love moans in each Baptism, especially then if one adds that the minister who is baptizing does not do it with that respect, dignity and decorum which befit a Sacrament that contains the new regeneration.

I was to have on earth as many other families similar to the Family of the Creator, destined to populate the earth like as many terrestrial *Angels* to then bring them back to populate the celestial regions. But ah! How many moans in seeing families of sin being formed in the Marriage, which symbolize hell with discord, with lack of love, with hatred, and which populate the earth like many rebellious angels, who will serve to populate hell. The Holy Spirit moans with harrowing moans in each Marriage, in seeing so many infernal dens being formed on earth. Therefore, place your requital of love in each Marriage, in each creature which comes to the light. In this way, your loving moan will render less sorrowful Our continuous moans."

VOLUME 18 – FEBRUARY 11, 1926

Jesus: "Daughter of my Volition, you must know that when My Will reigns in the soul, It integrates everything she does and the development of the Life of My Eternal Will in her. So, it was not you who called My Divine Mama, but it was My Will that called Her. She, feeling called by a Divine Will which has always been whole and triumphant with Her, immediately perceived that one from the Celestial Family was calling Her upon earth, and She said to all Heaven: "Let us go, let us go. It is one from our Family that is calling us to fulfill the duties of the Family to which we belong." Here they are – look at them all around us; the Virgin, the Saints, the *Angels*, to do the act of adoration which you want to do, and the Divinity to receive it."

VOLUME 19 – MARCH 14, 1926

Jesus:....and because She was the newborn of my Will, She was formed in the likeness of Her Creator and could be Queen of all Creation, and as Queen, She dominated everything and Her echo ran well with the echo of the Divine Will. Not only the Celestial Sovereign Lady, but all Saints, *Angels* and Blessed can be called just newly born in the Eternal Volition. In fact, as soon as the soul leaves her mortal body, she is reborn in My Will and if she is not reborn in It, not only can she not enter the Celestial Fatherland, she cannot even be saved, because no one enters the eternal glory if one is not a birth from My Will.

VOLUME 19 – APRIL 16, 1926

Jesus: So, my Mama took everything from Us, to be able to diffuse Herself in everything and to place Herself at the top of every act of creature – at the top of every love, of every step, of every word, of every thought – at the top of every created thing. She placed Her prime act upon all things, and this gave Her the right of Queen of all and of everything, and She surpassed in sanctity, in love, in grace, all the Saints who have been and will be, as well as all *Angels*, united together.

VOLUME 19 – APRIL 28, 1926

As I was hearing that chant, my Jesus told me: "My daughter, hear how beautiful it is! This sound and chant, is a new canticle formed by the *Angels* as homage, glory and honor to the union of the Divine Will with your human will. The joy of all Heaven and of all Creation is so great that, unable to contain it, they play and sing."

VOLUME 19 – MAY 10, 1926

Jesus: But in spite of all this, the solar light does not penetrate into the heavens to invest the throne of God, to penetrate into God Himself and make its light one with the inaccessible Light of the Supreme Being, nor can it invest the *Angels*, the Saints or the Celestial Mama. On the other hand, when the Sun of My Will reigns in the soul with all Its fullness, Its light penetrates everywhere – into the hearts and into the minds of the creatures who live down on earth.

While remaining in the Creation – because the Sun of My Will leaves nothing behind, but brings everything with Itself – It penetrates into the Heavens. It invests everyone, the *Angels*, the Saints, the Sovereign Queen and It gives Its kiss to all. It gives new joys, new contentments and new love.

VOLUME 19 – MAY 23, 1926

Jesus: So, the whole of Heaven, the Celestial Mama, the *Angels* and Saints are all turned toward you for the triumph of My Will, because their glory in Heaven will not be complete if My Will does not have Its complete triumph on earth.

VOLUME 19 – MAY 27, 1926

Jesus: Now, this triumph of the unity of the Supreme Will, the center of its dwelling place, of its throne, is the center of the Sacrosanct Trinity. From this Divine center start its most refulgent rays, which invest the whole Celestial Fatherland; all Saints and *Angels* are invested by the unity of My Will, they all receive Its innumerable effects, and abducting them all to Itself, It makes of them one single unit with the supreme unity of My Will. The Celestial Mama, the Saints and *Angels* and the whole Creation – all in chorus repeat your act and feel the effects of the Supreme Will. Watch – listen to the prodigy never before seen of that single act which fills Heaven and earth, with the very Trinity unifying Itself with the creature and placing Itself as the primary act of the act of the creature.

VOLUME 19 – JUNE 29, 1926

Jesus: In the multiplicity of the stars, Our works ad extra which descend from this single act, and the effects and the works of this single act, are innumerable. In the stars Our Will magnifies and glorifies the effects and the multiplicity of Our works, which include the *Angels*, man and all created things.

VOLUME 19, SEPTEMBER 5, 1926

Jesus: My daughter, Our daughter, the daughter of the Celestial Mama, the daughter of the *Angels* and of the Saints, the daughter of the heavens, the daughter of the sun, the daughter of the stars, the daughter of the sea; in sum you are the daughter of all – all are father to you, and you are a daughter to all. See how vast is the paternity!

Jesus: So, as my daughter, your Jesus gives you all the goods of Redemption as gifts, as Our daughter, you are endowed with all the good of the Sacrosanct Trinity, as daughter of the Sovereign Queen, She gives to you Her sorrows, Her works, Her love and all of Her maternal merits as gifts; as daughter of the *Angels* and of the Saints, they compete among themselves to give you all of their goods.

VOLUME 19 – SEPTEMBER 15, 1926

Jesus: So, this sun formed by My Will and by the act of the creature, in rising up high even to the throne of its God, forms the true eclipse. It eclipses Heaven, the Saints, the *Angels*. It is as if the length of its rays would take control of the earth. Its beneficial light brings glory, joy, happiness to Heaven and the light of the truths to the earth. It dispels the darkness, the pain caused by sin, the dis-illusion of passings things. The sun is one, but its light contains all colors and all effects to give life to the earth.

VOLUME 20 – DECEMBER 15, 1926

Jesus: Now, who takes this new act which never ceases? The Saints, the *Angels*, who live of Divine Will in Heaven. However, it is not fair that one who is in the exile and lives in My Will lose all of these acts of beatitudes; rather, with justice they are placed as though in stock within her soul so that, when she will depart for her Celestial Fatherland, she may enjoy them all together, to catch up with the others in receiving that new act of beatitude which is never interrupted.

VOLUME 20 – JANUARY 1, 1927

Jesus: See, when I came upon earth, I wanted to give many examples and similes about how I wanted the human will to end I wanted to be born at midnight, so as to break the night of the human will with the refulgent day of Mine. Even though at midnight the night continues and does not finish, it is yet the beginning of a new day and My *Angels*, so to honor my birth and to point out to everyone the day of my Will, from midnight on, enlivened the vault of the heavens with new stars and new suns, such as to turn the night into more than daylight. This was the homage that the *Angels* gave to my little Humanity, in which dwelled the full day of the sun of My Divine Will and the call of the creature into the full day of It.

VOLUME 20 – JANUARY 16, 1927

In fact, since the Divine Will is everywhere, there is nothing that can escape It – Its life is eternal, Its immensity knows no limits, nor circumferences, therefore the soul who lives in It takes the Eternal God, all of Heaven, the sun, everything that exists, the Virgin, the *Angels*, the Saints – in sum, everything.

VOLUME 21 – APRIL 3, 1927

Jesus: See, as you, in My Will, were calling My Celestial Mama, the *Angels* and the Saints to love Me, I felt the love of My Mama, the love of the *Angels*, the love of all Heaven, being repeated in you. As the love and the glory of My works, I felt everything I did in creating the sun, the heavens, the stars, the sea, and all the love that I put out in the whole Creation, being repeated in you. So, the soul who lives in My Will is the repeater of My Acts; the bilocating them, she gives Me what I gave to her. Oh! How your Jesus delights in receiving from the littleness of the creature the honors, the love and the glory of His own Acts – full, complete and exuberant."

VOLUME 21 – MAY 18, 1927

I was following the Divine Will, going around the whole Creation, and while I was doing my acts, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior gathering these acts on His lap, that were all of light, but one more refulgent than the other – one more beautiful than the other. He called the *Angels* and gave each one of them part of these acts, and they competed among themselves to receive them and, as though in triumph, they carried them up to Heaven.

Jesus, all goodness told me: "My daughter, the value of the acts done in My Will is so great, that the *Angels* consider themselves fortunate to receive them. They see in them the creative virtue; they hear the echo of the Divine Fiat in these acts that, while being light, are Divine voices and while being voices are melodies, are beauties, beatitude, sanctity, Divine science. Since My Will is virtue of Heaven, the *Angels* aspire to bring the acts done in It into their Celestial Dwelling. Anything that is done in My Supreme Will cannot remain on earth; at most, they can be done down below, but My Will Itself, like magnet, draws them back to Itself, into their source, and gives birth to them in the Celestial Fatherland."

VOLUME 22 – JULY 21, 1927

I continue my living in the Divine Volition, and since my sweet Jesus often deprives me of His lovable presence, I call the Sovereign Mama to my help, the *Angels*, the Saints, to help me and lend me their love, their adorations, that I may do from the earth what they do in Heaven, so that drawn by the very love of Heaven, my Jesus may come to His little exiled one, to the one who so much longs for Him.

VOLUME 22 – AUGUST 15, 1927

Jesus: The unity of It binds her to God, and she gives Me the glory of the divine works; it binds her to the *Angels* and to the Saints, and she gives Me the *angelic* glory and that of the Saints; it binds her to all Creation, and she is inseparable from it and forms her unity with it.

VOLUME 23 – NOVEMBER 23, 1927

...but while I was doing this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, hear how all of Heaven echoes your petition and the *Angels*, the Saints, the Sovereign Queen repeat among themselves: "Fiat! Fiat! Voluntas Tua, on earth as It is in Heaven – because it is petition of Heaven – it is the Kingdom which interests everyone – they all feel the duty to ask for what you want; they feel within themselves the same strength of the power of my same Divine Will by which all of them are animated. They repeat: "May the Will of Heaven be one with the earth." Oh! How beautiful it is – how harmoniously it resounds when an echo from the earth invests all of Heaven and forms one single echo, one single Will, one single petition.

VOLUME 23 – JANUARY 22, 1928

In order to obtain this, I wanted to be sea, to make the waters speak; sun to give my voice to the light; heavens to animate the stars and make everyone say: "Your Kingdom come – your Fiat be known." I wanted to penetrate into the celestial regions to make all *Angels* and Saints, and the very Celestial Mama say: "Adorable Trinity, hurry, delay no more; we pray You; we press You, that your Kingdom descend upon earth, make Itself known, and reign on it as It does in Heaven."

VOLUME 23 – FEBRUARY 28, 1928

While my mind was wandering amidst many thoughts, such that if I wanted to tell them all I would be too long, my sweet Jesus stretched out His arms within my interior and spreading light, He told me: "My daughter, just as I have the hierarchy of *Angels* with nine distinct choirs, so will I have the hierarchy of the children of the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat.

VOLUME 24 – MAY 20, 1928

Jesus: My daughter, each saying, work and sacrifice done in my Will is to obtain Its divine Kingdom. They are many messengers sent to the celestial fatherland, which carry the divine circular and make it circulate through all the Saints, the *Angels*, the Sovereign Queen and the Creator Himself, giving to each one the task to prepare the different things that are needed for a Kingdom so holy, so that everything may be done with decorum, with decency and with divine nobility. So, all the inhabitants of the divine fatherland, with this celestial circular in their hands, all get down to work to fulfill their task, and prepare each thing entrusted to them.

VOLUME 24 – JULY 4, 1928

Jesus: My daughter, one who possesses my Divine Will can take everything. My Will has the virtue of rendering anything light; It renders heavens, stars, suns, the whole of Creation, *Angels*, Saints, the Virgin Queen and God Himself light as a feather. In fact, since my Divine Will flows as primary life in everything, one is the life, one is the weight; so, whatever the weight of all things together is, such is the weight of each of them.

VOLUME 24 – JULY 19, 1928

Then, while my mind was making itself present at the conception of the Sovereign Lady, I said to myself: "Immaculate Queen, this little daughter of the Divine Will comes to prostrate herself at your feet, to celebrate our conception and to give you honors of Queen. Together with me, I call the whole Creation to surround You like a crown – the *Angels*, the Saints, the heavens, the stars, the Sun and everyone, to recognize You as our Queen, to honor and love your height, and to declare ourselves your subjects."

VOLUME 24 – AUGUST 23, 1928

Jesus: However you must know that in so much loneliness in which the creatures left Me, I never remained alone. I had the company of the *Angels* and that of my Mama, because though She was far away, my Divine Will brought Me Her heartbeat and all of Her acts as cortege around Me, to keep Me company.

VOLUME 25 – OCTOBER 7, 1928

Jesus: My daughter, this group of people whom you see all in motion for the opening of the House of My Divine Will is symbolic of that group of people when I wanted to be born in Bethlehem, and the shepherds were coming and going, to visit Me, a little Baby. This pointed out to all the certainty of My birth. In the same way, this group of people, all in motion, points out the rebirth of the Kingdom of My Divine Will. Look at how all of Heaven echoes my birth, when the *Angels*, celebrating it, announced Me to the shepherds, and putting them in motion, made them keep coming to Me, and I recognized them in the first fruits of the Kingdom of My Redemption.

Just as the *Angels* celebrated My birth, so do they celebrate the beginning of the rebirth of My Fiat in the midst of creatures.

VOLUME 25 – FEBRUARY 3, 1929

You must know that the *Angels*, the Saints, the Sovereign Queen, are all one piece; their beings are nothing other than one single act of Divine Will. Therefore, nothing but Divine Will appears in each of them; the thought, the gaze, the word, the work, the step – nothing appears but **Fiat! Fiat!**, and this constitutes all the fullness of the happiness of all Saints.)

VOLUME 26 – MAY 4, 1929

Jesus: My daughter, one who lives in My Divine Volition feels within herself the continuous and constant act of the divine operating of My Divine Fiat. This continuous act, generated by Its Power in the creature, has such strength, such empire overall, that it captivates all with its sweet enchantment, in such a way that all turn around her – the *Angels*, the Saints, the Sacrosanct Trinity, the spheres and all Creation.

VOLUME 26 – SEPTEMBER 20, 1929

Oh! Unreachable, lovable and adorable Will – who will ever be able to say about You the All that You are, and to narrate your long and eternal story? Neither *Angels* nor Saints will have sufficient words in order to speak about You; and much less do I, who am the tiny little ignorant one, who can only babble about a Will so Holy.

VOLUME 27 – JANUARY 20, 1930

Jesus: The Mama does not want to be outdone by the daughter; from that time She sang your praises to honor that Divine Will which was to possess you; and in order to requite your singing, how many times She calls the heavens, the sun, the *Angels*, and everything, to sing the praises of Her little daughter who wants to live in that Fiat which formed all her glory, her greatness, beauty and happiness.

VOLUME 29 – APRIL 16, 1931

...and while my poor soul was pouring itself out in sorrow, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior – crucified, with six *Angels*, three on the right and three on the left of His adorable Person. Each of these *Angels* held a crown in his hands studded with the most refulgent gems, in act of offering them to Our Lord.

Jesus: Besides, what do you fear? I gave you six *Angels* for your custody, each of them has the task to guide you through the interminable ways of My Eternal Volition, so that you may requite with your acts, with your love, what the Divine Will did by pronouncing six Fiats in Creation. So, each *Angel* is entrusted one Fiat and what came out of this Fiat, to call you to requite each of these Fiats, even with the sacrifice of your life. These *Angels* gather your acts and form with them a crown, and, prostrate, they offer it to the Divinity as requital for what Our Divine Will did, so that It may be known and form Its Kingdom upon earth. But this is not all; I Myself am at the head of these *Angels*, guiding you and watching over you in everything, and forming in you the very acts and that love that is needed so that you may have sufficient love to be able to requite so many great works of Our Supreme Volition. Therefore, do not stop, you have much to do – you have to follow I who never stop; you have to follow the *Angels*, because they want to fulfill their task entrusted to them; you have to fulfill your mission of daughter of the Divine Will.

VOLUME 30 – JANUARY 7, 1932

Jesus: Look at the sky, Fulfilled Act of the Fiat: it acts as a footstool to the Celestial Fatherland up above, where all the Happinesses and Joys run; it is occupied by all *Angels* and Saints, and upon it We for Our Throne. That same sky forms the azure vault above the heads of the creatures, and in the same space one can see multitudes of stars, but they do not extend beyond the sky.

VOLUME 30 – FEBRUARY 16, 1932

The first acts, as soon as they are formed, don't even remain together with the creature, because, being things of Heaven, they cannot remain on earth, and therefore they immediately take their flight into their Fatherland. Not only this, but all the *Angels* and Saints claim into Heaven, as their own thing, what has been done in the Divine Will, because everything that is done by It, both on earth and in Heaven, is all Property of the Celestial Fatherland. Therefore, each little act of hers is claimed by the whole of Heaven, because they are all founts of Eternal Joys and Beatitude, which belong to them. The complete opposite for one who does not operate in My Will.

VOLUME 30 – APRIL 23, 1932

Jesus: You must know that for the soul who possesses My Divine Will, Its Divine Omnipotence and True Power, enter into her work. It means diffusing herself in everything and everyone, to recall everything into that Act. With her Empire she makes herself heard by everyone to call the attention of everyone in a way that they feel the Operating Power of My Fiat in the Act of the creature, because I can call it not her act, but Mine. Who find themselves in possession of It, such as the *Angels*, Saints and Creation, feel a vein of Its Power flow, and they place themselves all at attention in order to receive it. Bowing, they adore, thank and Love the Operating Divine Will. One Act of It, is the Greatest, most Beautiful thing for all of Heaven and for all the earth. One Act of It – since It possesses Complete Power, as much if It works in the human act, as by Itself – can bring Innovation. Transformation over everything, makes rise again New Things that did not exist before.

VOLUME 30 – JUNE 17, 1932

Jesus: furthermore, for the creature who Lives in My Will, there is nothing that belongs to My Fiat over which she does not acquire her Rights: Right over Our Divine Being, Right over her Celestial Mama, over the *Angels*, over the Saints; Right over the Heaven, over the sun, over the whole Creation. God, the Virgin and everyone acquire the Right over her.

Jesus: O! if it could be seen from the earth, they would see that God carries her in His arms, the Sovereign Queen nourishes her with the choice food of the Divine Volition, the *Angels* and Saints form the Cortege around her, the Heaven extends over her to cover her and protect her – and woe to those who touch her. The sun fixes on her with its light and kisses her with its heat, the wind caresses her; there is not one thing Created by Us which does not offer itself to perform its Office around her. My Will moves everything around her, so that everyone and everything may serve her and love her. Therefore, one who Lives in It gives everyone something to do, and all feel the Happiness of being able to extend their field of action inside and outside the fortunate creature. O! if all creatures would comprehend what it means to Live in My Divine Will – O! how all would aspire and compete, to make in It, their Celestial Dwelling.

VOLUME 31 – OCTOBER 9, 1932

After this, my little mind wandered in the Acts done by the Divine Will, and passing from one to another, I arrived at the Conception of the Most Holy Virgin. O God! The Heavens remained mute before this Completed Act of the Divine Will. The *Angels* seemed stammering, and for however much they say, it seems that they do not know how to say everything about this Prodigy so Great. Ah! Only God can speak of it, because He is the Author of the Prodigy of what was worked in this Conception.

VOLUME 32 – APRIL 16, 1933

Jesus: So, if I worked with St Joseph in order to procure the necessities of life, it was Love that ran. They were Conquests and Triumphs that I made, because one Fiat was enough for Me to have everything at My Disposal. Making use of My Hands for a little profit, the Heavens were amazed; the *Angels* remained enraptured and mute in seeing Me abase Myself to the humblest actions of life. My love had its outlet, it filled, overflowed, in My acts and I was always the Divine conqueror and Triumpher.

VOLUME 32 – APRIL 23, 1933

Jesus: Even more, because when the soul disposes herself to doing My Will, and to following It, everything that It has done compete to enter into that act, because being one single Act, It has no detached acts, and therefore everything that It has done in the order of Creation, of Redemption, in the *Angels*, in the Saints, It encloses everything in the work of the creature who works in It, because if It gives Itself, It does not give Itself by half, but Completely Whole and like the sun – if it gives Itself to the earth, It does not give Itself by half, but Completely Whole, with the Fullness of Its Light – and therefore marvels happen on the face of the earth.

VOLUME 32 – JULY 30, 1933

Jesus: Now by doing Mine, the human will not only change into the Dwelling for Mine, but she will remain an honored Dwelling that My Fiat will decorate with Divine Trimmings. This dwelling of hers will form Its Royal Palace in which the *Angels* themselves will remain amazed. It will make a display of Its Love, of Its Sanctity, of Its Light, of Its Uncreated Beauty; It will form Its Life and Its Operating Life in the will of the creature. For Us, Operating great things are Rights that We have in Our Nature.

VOLUME 32 – AUGUST 6, 1933

He made me see the Celestial Queen, that from within Her Heart, a Sun went forth that invaded the whole Celestial Court and the whole earth. Its rays were formed with the most refulgent Light, with Speaking Voices that spoke to God, to the Saints and *Angels*, to all the creatures of the earth. In fact, my Celestial Mama still possesses Her continuous Speaking, Her Speaking Sun, such that with voices of Speaking Light, She speaks about Her God and She Loves and Glorifies Him Divinely. She Speaks to the Saints and acts as Beatifying Mother and Bearer of Joy to the whole Celestial Court. She Speaks to the earth and as Mother, She makes the road for us in order to conduct us to Heaven.

VOLUME 32 – OCTOBER 22, 1933

...and he was silent, waiting that I would tell Him together with someone else that I wanted to Love Him and I, almost a little embarrassed, added: "My Divine Jesus, I want to love You together with Father and with the Holy Spirit," but it seemed that He was not yet content.

And I: "I want to love You together with all the Angels and Saints."

And He: "And with who else?"

And I: "With all the wayfarers even to the last creature who will exist on the earth, I want to bring You everyone and everything, even the sky, the sun, the wind, the sea, in order to love You together with everyone."

...and Jesus all Love, because it seemed that He could not contain the flames, added: "My daughter, here is My Heaven in the creature: The Sacrosanct Trinity who cedes Its Love in order to Love Me together with Her. The *Angels* and Saints who compete to cede their Love in order to Love Me together with her. This the Great Act, to bring everyone into the All that is God, and the All into everyone. Your littleness, your infant ways in My Divine Will, embrace everyone and everything. You want to give Me everything, even the Adorable Trinity Itself, and since you are little, no one wants to deny you anything, rather they Unite themselves with you and they Love together with the little tiny one. By bringing Me everyone into the All, and by Loving Me, you diffuse the All into everyone. My Love being Bond of Union and of Inseparability, I find everything in the soul: My Paradise, My Works, and everything. I can say, "Nothing is lacking to Me, neither Heaven, nor My Celestial Mama, nor the Cortege of the *Angels* and Saints; all are with Me, and all Love Me." These are the stratagems and Loving Industries of the one who Loves Me, and who calls everyone; she asks for Love from everyone in order to Love Me and make Me Loved by everyone.

VOLUME 33 – NOVEMBER 26, 1933

Jesus: The complete opposite for one who does My Will. All are with her – Heaven, Saints, *Angels* – because out of honor and respect for my Divine Volition, all have the duty to help that creature and sustain her in those acts where My Will enters. My Will Itself places her in communication with everyone, and commands everyone to help her, defend her and form for her the cortege of their company. Grace already smiles at her, the light shines in her soul and administer to her the best, the highest beauty, into her act. I Myself, remain committed in one who does My Will and I make my acts flow within her, to have the honor, the love, the glory of my acts in the act of the creature who has operated in My Will. Here is why she feels the connection with all, the strength, the support, the company, the defense of all. So, one who does my Will and lives in It can be called the regained one of Creation, the daughter, the sister, the friend of all.

VOLUME 33 – MAY 14, 1935

Jesus: Now, the *Angels*, the Saints, in seeing the Celestial Father, the Sovereign Queen and their King, all intent on working in this creature, they too want to help Us in the work. In lining themselves up around the fortunate creature, they work by defending her, they drive away the enemies, they free her from dangers and form walls of fortitude, so that no one may bother her. See then, how one who lives in my Divine Will gives work to all and all occupy themselves with her.

VOLUME 33 – OCTOBER 4, 1935

Jesus: As for the diversity of offices and actions, it is rather order and harmony of my infinite Wisdom. Also, in Heaven there are diverse choirs of *Angels*, diversity of Saints – one is martyr, another is virgin, another is confessor.

VOLUME 34 – JANUARY 22, 1936

Jesus: If by going around in the acts of Creation she repeats My works and I take highest pleasure and delight in assisting at the most splendid scenes of Creation within the creature, when she goes around in the acts of Redemption in order to make them her own, then I repeat My life. So, I repeat My conception, My birth, at which the *Angels* repeat the "Glory in the highest and peace to people of good will." If human ingratitude forces Me to cry, I go and cry within her, because I know that my tears will be requited and pearled with her "I love you."

VOLUME 34 – MARCH 1, 1936

Jesus: I remained with My Father, and at the same time I descended into the womb of My Mother. We, the three Divine Persons, were inseparable, nor subject to separating; therefore I can say: "I remained in Heaven, and I descended upon earth. The Father and the Holy Spirit descended with Me upon earth and remained in Heaven." Hence, in this act, so great, Our Divine Being overflowed so much with love that the Heavens were stupefied and the *Angels* remained astounded and mute – all enwrapped with Our flames of love. The Incarnation was none other than an act of Our Divine Will.

VOLUME 34 – JUNE 14, 1936

Jesus: In the third place come all the *Angels,* Saints and Blessed of the Celestial Fatherland. They revolve around Our Supreme Being and they breathe the Strength, the Sanctity, the Love, the infinite joys, the innumerable happinesses of the Divine Volition. They form one single life with It – they feel this life inside as their own life, and they feel it outside, bringing them the ocean ever new of divine happinesses. - but one is the act that is formed in Heaven: Divine Will.

VOLUME 34 – AUGUST 23, 1936

Jesus: Therefore, the prodigies were continuous and unheard-of, alternating in Her; Heaven and earth were stupefied, the *Angels* remained before my Divine Volition felt by deeds, as Queen of everyone and of everything, and also Queen of the Great Divine King; but so much, that She Herself formed the door in Heaven, to make the Eternal Word descend; She prepared for Him the way and the room of Her womb, in which He was to form His dwelling; and in the emphasis of Her ruling love She would say to Me: "Descend, Oh Eternal Word — You will find in me your Heaven, your joys, that same Will that reigns in the Three Divine Persons."

VOLUME 34 – DECEMBER 8, 1936

My poor mind, immersing itself in the Divine Fiat, found in act the Conception of the Immaculate Queen. It was all festive, and called all around Itself, *Angels* and Saints, to show them the unheard-of prodigy, the graces, the love with which It called out of nothing this excelling Creature, that all might know Her and sing Her praises as their Queen and Mother of all.

VOLUME 34 – FEBRUARY 10, 1937

I felt all immersed in the Divine Volition. It seemed to me that Heaven and earth are longing and praying for the coming of Its Kingdom upon earth, so that one may be the Will of all and It may reign on earth as It does in Heaven. To this did the Queen of Heaven unite Herself, who, with Her ardent sighs and with the same Divine Will that She possesses for the Fiat to descend into hearts and form in them It Life.

VOLUME 34 – FEBRUARY 26, 1937

Jesus: On the other hand, the soul from the earth can say: "I give to my Creator"; and We, feeling captivated, give again Our Will as life operating in her, so that she may form for Us more beautiful and new melodies. How beautiful it is to hear Our Heaven on earth – to hear the new celestial melodies that are unleashed from the pilgrim soul. All Heaven makes new feast, and We feel that the earth is Ours too, and We love it more. Each additional act that is done in my Divine Will is like drawing Heaven and earth into it, because all – *Angels* and Saints – run into that act, even the Creation Itself, to take their place of honor in the operating act of My Will. No one wants to remain outside of the act of My Divine Fiat.

This operating act of Our Fiat in her is so great, that "the centuries" are not enough to tell what happens in It, nor can the *Angels* or the Saints tell all the good it contains. Only your Jesus can tell you all the good that is formed in this act, because I, being the Operator, can tell what I do and the great value I put into it.

VOLUME 34 – MARCH 22, 1937

The delirium of love of Our Divine Fiat is so great, that It carries this note of love of the creature even into the Empireum, and says to all the Blessed: "Listen, how beautiful is the note of the love that lives on earth in My Will. It makes this loving note resound in the Saints, in the *Angels*, in the Virgin, in the Sacrosanct Trinity, in such a way that all feel their glory doubled and celebrate the Divine Will operating in the creature; and they also celebrate the creature who let it operate.

VOLUME 34 – APRIL 25, 1937

Jesus: My little daughter of Supreme Fiat, our love is so great, that as soon as the creature calls our Volition into her act, it runs and descends into it. To even just call It is nothing other than to prepare the little place for It to operate, to call It means to Love It and that the creature feels the need of the operating act of My Will, so that her own would not only not operate, but remain as a footstool for, and an admirer of so Holy a Volition. So, in descending, It brings with Itself, Its creative virtue, Its Celestial joys and creative virtue, Its Celestial joys and beatitudes, the very Sacrosanct Trinity as spectator and actor of Its operating; and while pronouncing Its Fiat in the little space of the creature, It forms in it such prodigies and wonders that heavens and sun remain behind. It surpasses the whole beauty of creation; It creates in it, Its Divine melodies, the sun most refulgent. It creates in it, Its life operating Its joys ever new. This act is such and so great, that the *Angels* and Saints, would want to empty the Celestial regions in order to enjoy the operating act of their Fiat – Creator.

VOLUME 34 – MAY 28, 1937

Mama: There are souls who are never satiated with loving Him and I give them my love, and even His own love, to let them love Him. These are the scenes of Heaven, and the very *Angels* remain enraptured, and We feel restored from the pains that other creatures have given Us.

VOLUME 34 – JUNE 18, 1937

Jesus: My daughter, if you knew how My Love feels an extreme need to pour Itself out and make known what It pours into the creature when she submits to My Will and comes as Our daughter to live in It. As she submits and We see her within Our divine boundaries, which are interminable, We feel captivated and We pour into her a new sea of love, but so great that she feels drowned, and unable to contain it all, she makes it a gift to all – to all created things, to the Saints, to the *Angels*, to her very Creator, and even to the hearts on earth who are more disposed – the gift of the sea of love that she has received. We feel Ourselves being given to all, to make all love us.

VOLUME 35 – AUGUST 9, 1937

Jesus: I am the Immensity and I like to give to creatures and to receive from them My Immense Love. I give and receive the harmonies, the various notes, the sweetness, and the enchanting and enrapturing sounds contained in My Love. When My Will Loves, the heavens, the sun, the whole of Creation, the *Angels* and the Saints – all of them Love together with Me. They are all attentive in waiting for the "I Love you" from the One to whom they directed their "I love You."

My Celestial Mother, from the moment She existed, possessed the Life of My Divine Fiat. We Love each other with One Love, and We Love the creature with a twin Love.

Our Love for Her is such that, just as We have Our Hierarchy of *Angels* in Heaven as well as the various order of Saints, the Great Lady – Celestial Empress and Owner of the Great Inheritance of Our Will – will call Her own children to possess Her Inheritance when Our Kingdom will be established on earth. We will give Her the Great Glory of having Her form the New Hierarchy that will be similar to the nine choirs of *Angels*. So, She will have the choir of Seraphim, of Cherubim and so forth, as well as the New Order of the Saints who Lived in Her Inheritance. After She will have formed them on earth She will take them to Heaven, surrounding Herself with the New Hierarchy, the Newborn in the Divine Fiat, Reborn in Her own Love – those who Lived in Her Inheritance.

VOLUME 35 – SEPTEMBER 12, 1937

This Heaven serves as a vault for the residents of the earth, and as a pavement for the Celestial Residents. So, since it serves everyone, all have the duty to adore the One who, with so much Love, created this Celestial Vault to give to us. So I called all the *Angels*, the Saints and all the residents of earth with me, so that all would return Love, adoration, glory and thanksgiving to our Creator, for He Loved us so much that He gave us this Heaven. In the Divine Will I could call and embrace everyone – as if all were one, they Loved with me.

Jesus: The *Angels* and the Saints receive a higher Glory and Happiness, and feel more Loved by God in return; while those on earth receive more Help and Graces, according to their disposition.

Jesus: All the Acts done in My Will receive this great Good, because My Will belongs to all, and all have a right to that Act. Since it is an act from a pilgrim soul, who gains the merit of every good she does, that merit becomes a common Merit, and also common Joy, Love and Glory. If you knew what it means to be Loved more by God in return, and the Joy and the Glory that a God can give, O, how much more attentive you would be! The *Angels* and the Saints, who know It, long for your call, in order to have this Great Good.

VOLUME 35 – SEPTEMBER 20, 1937

Jesus: Now, listen to another Surprise of Love that is nearly unbelievable. Once the creature has given Us the freedom to imitate her, giving Us life within herself – feet, hands and mouth – We call her "Our Imitation" and as We let her enter into Our Divine Being, the Power of Our Fiat gives her Its step without foot, letting her be everywhere: in the *Angels*, in the Saints, in the Celestial Queen, even in Our Divine Womb. O, how Happy We are in seeing her no longer surrounded by the human nature, but free together with Us, working without hands and speaking without mouth – and O, 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 – O, how many things she tells Us about Our Divine Being. She talks and talks, and O, how We delight in hearing the creature narrating what We are.

VOLUME 35 – NOVEMBER 20, 1937

Jesus: My Will makes arise the Operating Love in the souls on earth, and the Beatifying Love in Heaven. Where there's no Love, I don't even move – I do not go; nor do I know what to do with the creature. But the Love that My Will makes arise is Immense, and there's no place in which one who Lives in It cannot be found all in Invested, almost clumsy, with My Love. Soon she has Our same Destiny: Loving everywhere and in every place – Love always and everyone. We feel that she Loves Us in the hearts of all. Her Love runs to every place and she Loves Us in the sun, in the Heavens, in the shining of the stars, in the whispers of the wind, in the murmuring of the sea, in the darting of the fish, in the singing of the birds...We feel that she Loves Us also in the hearts of the *Angels* and the Saints and even in Our Divine Womb. Everyone says, "May you be welcome! O, how we awaited you! Come take your place of honor! Come and Love our Creator in us!"

VOLUME 35 – DECEMBER 14, 1937

Jesus: We invite all the *Angels* and Saints to sit at this Celestial banquet, so that they may take and eat with Us, of the Love that We received from the creature who Lives in Our Will. Now, after We've banqueted together, the other acts that she does in Our Will serve – some to form for Us Celestial melodies, some Loving chants, some the most beautiful scenes; some others repeat Our Words, which are always in action. In sum, she keeps Us always busy. When she has given course to all her actions in Our Will, We give her rest, resting together with her. After the rest, We begin the Work, starting another Day and so forth.

VOLUME 35 – DECEMBER 18, 1937

Jesus: These little Lives never die – they are Eternal with Us. The "I Love You" – the Acts in My Will populate Heaven. These little Lives spread themselves everywhere: in the entire Creation, in the Saints and in the *Angels*. How many of them run around the Queen! They want their place everywhere, to the extent of descending into the hearts of the creatures on earth, saying among themselves: "How can our Creator be inside human hearts without Our little Life of Love? Ah, no, no! We are tiny – can enter into them and Love our Creator for them."

VOLUME 35 – DECEMBER 25, 1937

My beloved Jesus, as if inundated in His Sea of Love that forms Its waves, surprising me said: "My blessed daughter, in My descent upon earth the Wonder – the ardor of Our Love – were so Great and so many that neither *Angels* nor creatures can understand all that Our Divinity Operated in the Mystery of My Incarnation. You must know that Our Supreme Being possess Its Incessant Motion by nature. If this Motion could cease, even for an instant – which cannot be – all things would remain paralyzed and with no life, because all things – the life, the preservation and all that exists in Heaven and on earth – everything – depends on that Motion. Therefore, in descending from Heaven to earth, I, Word and Son of the Father, departed from Our Primary Motion; I mean – remaining, I left. The Father and the Holy Spirit descended with Me – They were concurrent (neither did I do any Act if not together with Them), and they still remained on the Throne – Full of Majesty, in the Celestial Regions.

Jesus remained silent, and I continued to think about the Birth of Little Baby Jesus. He added: "Little daughter of My Will, the Feast of My Birth was the Feast – the beginning of the Feast – of My Divine Will. As the *Angels* were singing, "Glory to God in the highest Heavens, and Peace on earth to the men of good will", all *Angels* and the Creation assumed a festive mode and, while celebrating My Birth, they celebrated the Feast of My Divine Will." In fact, with My Birth, Our Divinity received True Glory unto the highest Heavens; and men will have the True Peace, when they will recognize My Will, giving It Dominion and allowing It to Reign. Only then, will they feel My Will as Good – will they feel the Divine Strength; only then will Heaven and earth sing together: "Glory to God in the highest Heavens, and Peace on earth to the men who will possess the Divine Will." All will Abound in these men, and they will possess the True Peace."

VOLUME 35 – FEBRUARY 14, 1938

Jesus: My blessed daughter, the Love of My Will Operating in the creature is such as to appear unbelievable. When it works, My Will wants all to receive that Act and make it their own. With its Omnipotent breath, It puts wings on that Act so as to impose it on the sun, the Heaven, the stars, the wind, the sea, and even the air that all breathe. Then it flies higher up to the Celestial regions, and everyone – the *Angels*, the Saints, the Mother and Queen, and even Our Divinity – goes through that Act in such a way that they all must be able to say: "This Act is mine." But do you know why? The Love of My Will is such that It wants everyone to posses Its Creative Virtue in order to receive the Glory, the Love and the Honor of My Will from everything and from each one.

VOLUME 35 – MARCH 6, 1938

Jesus: The Heavens are amazed, and the *Angels* and the Saints remain ecstatic; all feel a New Life flowing within themselves, by virtue of the act of abandonment of the creature, while still a pilgrim. Finding her abandoned in Our Fiat, We find that We can do whatever We want – she lends herself completely to Our Power. So We begin the Work, and form in the soul many little fountains of Love, Goodness, Sanctity, Mercy and so on.

VOLUME 35 – MARCH 12, 1938

Jesus: The weight of human ingratitude – of not being loved – remains empty, because We find one who Loves Us with Our Love; this has the virtue of making up for all the Love that all the creatures should give Us – of burning all their evils, and of filling and shortening the greatest distances. Our Love finds in her Our refreshments, Our revenges; so We Love her Infinitely. But We are not satisfied in Loving her by Ourselves. We make her Loved by the Celestial Queen, as a more than tender daughter; by the *Angels* and the Saints, as their inseparable sister; We make her loved by Heaven, the sun, the wind – by everyone.

VOLUME 35 – MARCH 16, 1938

Jesus: Now, as she asks for Our Will to come and Reign, she knocks on all created things: on the sun, on the wind, on the Heaven, on the stars – on everything. As I, Who dominate, dwelling within them, hear knocking, I open all the doors and put Myself on the path to come and Reign. But the Creature doesn't stop there. She goes higher and knocks at Our Divinity, and at all the *Angels* and the Saints, making all ask Me for My Fiat to come. How sweet her penetrating knocking – with such authority that all open and become all attentive. She gives everyone something to do, and all ask her what she wants. So, Living in Our Will moves Heaven and earth, putting all Our Works in action for a cause so Holy.

VOLUME 35 – MARCH 20, 1938

Jesus: This is why Living in Our Will leaves everyone surprised and We Ourselves remain surprised, having to enclose Infinity in what is limited – the Immensity within the littleness. We have to make such Wonders and Prodigies that only Our Love, which Rules over Our Divine Being, can move Us to the Most Amazing Marvels – to the extent that even the *Angels* and the Saints remain surprised and mute in astonishment.

VOLUME 35 – MARCH 22, 1938

Jesus: In that moment of disillusion, in seeing — in touching with her hands how much We Loved her, and do Love her, the creature feels so much pain that she repents for not having loved Us; she recognizes Our Will as Principle and Completion of her life and, as satisfaction, she accepts her death, to accomplish one act of Our Will. In fact, you must know that if the creature did not do even one Act of the Will of God, the doors of Heaven would not be opened; she would not be recognized as Heiress of the Celestial Fatherland, and the *Angels* and Saints could not admit her in their midst — nor would she want to enter, being aware that it does not belong to her. Without Our Will there is no Sanctity and no Salvation.

VOLUME 35 – APRIL 4, 1938

Jesus: Even the Saints and the *Angels* feel honored to give a place within themselves to the most tiny "I love You" from this unfortunate creature – and so they love Us with this "I love You." What will not be her Joy when she comes to the Celestial Fatherland and will see her "I love You" in all the Blessed who love her God? All this happens in the most simple way: since Our Will is everywhere, anything done in It takes its place everywhere and acquires the continuous Act of Loving always. Therefore, even the sun, the heavens, the stars – the entire Creation – will possess these Acts in order to Love Us and bless Us.

Although unworthy, to content Him I said: "I Love You with the Love with which all the *Angels* and Saints Love You. I Love You with that Love with which all the creatures, past, present and future, Love You – or should Love You. I Love You for all created things and with the same Love with which You Created them.

VOLUME 35 – APRIL 10, 1938

Jesus: My blessed daughter, Life in My Will, will contain such Surprises and so many Divine Novelties as to astonish even the *Angels* and the Saints; more so, since in My Will, there are no words, but facts. My Will converts words, desires and intentions into facts and accomplished Works, while all that the creature wants outside of My Will is reduced to words, desires and intentions. In My Will, which possess the Creative Virtue, all that the creature wants becomes Accomplished Fact and Works Full of Life; moreso, since Living in Our Will, she is already aware of what We do, and feels what We want. So she follows Us in the Works, wanting whatever We want – she just cannot do without it, nor could she put herself aside. Our Fiat becomes her greatest necessity, and she cannot do without It. It is more than breath for her, which has to give and to receive; more than motion, which feels the extreme need to move...In sum, My Will is everything for her. It is impossible for her to live without It. Therefore, be attentive, and may your flight be always in Our Fiat.

VOLUME 36 – APRIL 15, 1938

Jesus: My little daughter of My Will, how Beautiful it is to Live in My Will. As the soul enters It, she breathes with Our Breathing, beats with Our Heartbeat, and moves in Our Motion. In Communion with all, she does what the *Angels*, the Saints and all created things do, and makes everybody do what she is doing. The Wonders contained in Our Will are astonishing; the scenes are so touching and unique as to capture everybody, making all attentive in enjoying Them. Who knows what they would do to enjoy, as spectators, such delightful scenes from this soul who Lives in the Divine Will.

Jesus: 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.

VOLUME 36 – MAY 19, 1938

Jesus: You must know that Peace is the door through which Truth enters – the first kiss – the invitation of the creatures disposed to listen, to let It speak. Therefore, if you want Me to give you a lot of food, go back to your state of Peace. Furthermore, during these days you've been so troubled that Heaven, *Angels*, and Saints have been trembling over you. They felt a bad air that did not belong to them coming from you. So, they all prayed for you to find your Peace again.

VOLUME 36 – JUNE 5, 1938

Jesus: 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. O! 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.

VOLUME 36 – JUNE 16, 1938

Jesus: Even more, Our Truths contain all centuries, all times. They are the Bearer of all creatures in the act of those who Live in Our Will, and in that act We find Ourselves and the Love and the Glory that everybody should give Us. For this reason, when the creature is about to operate and to receive the Operating Act of Our Fiat, all Heaven bows in reverence, amazed to see a Divine Volition Operating in this Act. Therefore, We find everything in this Act done by the creature in Our Will: Our Power that Honors Us as We deserve; Our Immensity that contains all and puts all at Our disposal; Our Wisdom that sings to Us the most Beautiful notes; Our Divine Being; the *Angels* who praise Us; the Saints who, enraptured, repeat: "Holy, Holy, Trice Holy, the Lord our God, Who Works with such Goodness and Manifests His Love."

VOLUME 36 – JUNE 20, 1938

Jesus: The actions done in the Fiat remain always in the act of being done; Our Life Rises Again continuously; Our Love Ascends and, Investing everyone with Its Waves, calls all into that act, so that all would repeat it, and We hear the echo of them loving and glorifying us. The *Angels* and the Saints are all attentive, and anxiously long for the act of the creature done in Our Will. Do you know why? Because in this way, They receive Double Glory: the Glory of Heaven and the New Glory, Joy and Happiness of the act done in My Fiat. How grateful they are to Me, and how much they Love the creatures that Redouble for them New Happiness and Endless Joy!

VOLUME 36 – JUNE 20, 1938

Jesus: You have to know that these Writings came out of the center of the Great Sun of My Will, whose rays are Full of the Truths coming from this center, and embrace all times, all centuries, all generations This great wheel of Light fills Heaven and earth, and, through Light, it knocks at every heart; praying, begging them to receive the Palpitating Life of My Fiat, that Our Paternal Goodness condescended and deigned to dictate from within Its Center with the most unusual, charming, affable, sweet modes, and with such a Great Love, as to seem almost incredible – to Astound the very *Angels*.

VOLUME 36 – JULY 6, 1938

Jesus: My daughter, as the creature calls My Will in her acts – in her prayer – My will repeats that act together with her, praying together with the creature; and since Its Immensity is everywhere, the Creation, the sun, all Heaven, the *Angels* and the Saints feel within themselves the Strength of that Creative Prayer, and all of them pray. The Prodigy of this Prayer is Omnipotent and It involves all, giving Itself to all. Only those who, ungrateful, don't want to receive it, remain without Its effects. Therefore, My will possesses the virtue of Prayer. O! how Beautiful it is to see It Praying in Its Divine way, and with Its Creative Virtue that imposes Itself on all, making everything pray. This Prayer imposes itself on Our Divine Attributes, making Us pour rains of Mercy, Graces, Forgiveness and Love. It is sufficient to know that it is Our Will, whether she Lives in It or not, she is already in Its Immensity; or better still, My Will is Life of her life and Act of her acts, and It continuously assists her with Its Creative and Preserving Act. Therefore, one who Lives in It, can feel Its Life, Its Power, Its Sanctity and how much I Love her.

VOLUME 36 – JULY 18, 1938

Jesus: The air that all breathe, is waiting for you to be animated by your voice. So, in the air everyone inhales, they receive the "I Love you" of their Creator; in the air they exhale, your "I love you" runs, to bring Us, within its womb, every life, every breath changed into as many loving voices. All created things wait for you to receive the New Life of Love brought by the soul who Lives in My Will. Even the Saints, the *Angels*, the very Queen of Heaven the soul is on earth, she Lives with their same Will, and they are as if watered by the Love of this happy creature. They feel the New Love from which My Will has filled her, investing all; they feel the Joy of the Conquering Love she bears. My daughter, what Order, what Harmony one who Lives in My Will establishes between Heaven and earth! All her acts, motions and thoughts turn into voices, sounds and harmonies that, investing all created things, make everyone say they Love Us; and as We remain Loves, all of them together with Us are Loved with a New Love. The whole Heaven remains enraptured in seeing the Wonders and the sweet Enchantment of those who Live in Our Divine Fiat.

VOLUME 36 – JULY 24, 1938

Jesus: Further, you must know that, as the creature enters My Will to do her acts, she roll-calls all created things, the Saints as well as the *Angels*, so that each of them may be enclosed in that Act. O! how Beautiful it is to feel that, in that act, all Love Me, recognize Me, adore Me, and do the same thing. My Will calls everyone. It imposes Itself on all, and all remain Happy and honored to be enclosed in that act done in the Divine Will – to Love with New Love, and with the Love of all, the One Who Loved them so much.

VOLUME 36 – AUGUST 15, 1938

Jesus: My blessed daughter, today is the Feast of Assumption. This is the Most Beautiful, the Most Sublime, the Greatest Feast, in which We remain Glorified, Loved and Honored the most! Heaven and earth are Invested with an Unusual Joy, never before felt. The *Angels* and the Saints feel as if Invested with New Joys and New Happiness, and they all praise with New Songs the Sovereign Queen who, in her Empire, Rules over all, giving Joy to all!

Jesus: While in Loving Us, She Loves all, making everyone Love Us, How could We resist and not give her anything She wants? It is Our own Will that asks for what She wants, tying Us with Its Eternal Bonds so that We can refuse her nothing. This is why the Feast of the Assumption is the Most Beautiful one: it is the Feast of My Will Operating in this Great Lady, making Her so rich and Beautiful that the Heavens cannot contain Her. Even the *Angels* remain speechless, and don't know how to describe what My Will does in the creature.

VOLUME 36 – OCTOBER 26, 1938

Jesus: Our Mother and Queen runs to put you on Her lap, to protect her little ill daughter. Since one who operated in My Will brought Glory and Joy to all Heaven, all the *Angels* and Saints run around Our little infirm one to assist her and serve her needs in Our Will. But they cannot enter into strange things that do not belong to Us. Even the pains must be Our Pains, otherwise they can't find the way to enter them. Therefore, Courage, all that I want is that you be at Peace. How many times I too, under the press of hard Pains, became infirm and the *Angels* ran to sustain me. Even My Heavenly Father, in seeing Me in Excruciating Pains, ran to Me and took Me in His arms to strengthen My groaning Humanity. How many times My Mother fell ill in My Will, in seeing the sufferings of Her son – to the point of feeling as though dying – and I ran to sustain her, holding her to My Heart, not letting Her succumb. All I want is Courage and Peace. Don't trouble yourself too much, and I'll take care of everything.

VOLUME 36 – DECEMBER 25, 1938

Jesus: O! how honored they felt, in doing all that their Creator was doing. Then I received the courting of the *Angels*, who never left Me alone. Since all times belong to Me, I was also courted by all the many peoples, who were going to Live in My Will. My Will was carrying them in Its arms and I felt them beating in My Heart, in My Blood and in My steps. In feeling invested by these people, Loved by My own Will, I felt repaid for My descent from Heaven to earth.

VOLUME 36 – DECEMBER 28, 1938

Jesus: Now, since We want to deal with the creature, one on one, We have disposed in Our Invincible Love and Infinite Wisdom to give her Our Will, so that she would be embellished with Its Light – clothed with Its Love, and sanctified with Its Sanctity. See then, how necessary it is that Our Will Reign in the creature: only Our Will has the Power to Purify and embellish, so as to form Our Divine Army. We will feel honored to Live with them, and they with Us – they will be Our children surrounding us, dressed with Our Divine Clothes, and embellished with Our Image. Therefore, Our Will Purifies, Sanctifies and embellishes first; then it admits them into Our Will, to Live together with Us. Furthermore, as the creature enters Our Will, Our Love is such that We shower her with Our Rain of Love, and all run around her seeing that We Love her so much. The *Angels* and the Saints run to her to Love her; the very Creation joyfully exults in seeing Our Will Triumphant in that creature. They all pour Love on her – and O! how Beautiful she is, Loved by all of us; and she feels so grateful for this Love that she Loves everyone in return.

END

FIAT!!