

# PRAYERS IN THE DIVINE WILL

Luisa Piccarreta

23rd April 1865 - 4<sup>th</sup> March, 1947

## **Third Fiat - Sanctification**

*The recall of the Soul to the Order, to the Place and to the Purpose for which he was created by God*

## **The First Words of Adam**

*I love You my God, my Father,  
author of this my life'*

## BOOK OF REVELATION

*Perpetual Worship of Praise  
to God the Father in Heaven  
while recognising their own nothingness.  
Chapter 1 Verse – The Declarative Praise*

**I unite with all in Heaven,  
with all souls past, present and future,  
substituting for all;**

**I unite with all of Creation  
to glorify, honour and give thanks  
to the One sitting on the Throne  
to God the Father.**

**I unite with the twenty-four elders  
and prostrate myself before You.**

**I offer You my nothingness.**

**You are our Lord and our God,  
You are worthy of  
glory and honour and power,  
because You made all the Universe  
and it was only by Your Will  
that everything was made”**

## A NEW BIRTH

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*My Will is Life and knows not how to operate or do anything if It does not Generate Life, nor can It help but doing so. Now, each additional act that is done in It encloses the Generative Act It possesses; the creature, by doing her act, lends to It the veil in which to form and hide this **Divine Birth**. As the act is performed, so does My Will make Its Round around the whole world in order to find the souls who are more disposed, and It deposits in them the Birth It has generated, forming one more child of the Kingdom of Its Fiat. See then, what **one more act is: to form one more child in My Kingdom**. Hence, the more acts are done in It, the more populated will the Kingdom of My Will be. My daughter, this is a delirium of Our Supreme Being—that We want the creature to Live in Our Will; and We will use all Our devices of Love in order to obtain Our intent...*

*“My Will is like a tender Mother, who feels within Her the long generation of Her Lives that She wants to issue to daylight, to form for Herself the long generation of Her children, who must form Her Kingdom; and therefore My Will keeps looking for those who would lend It their acts. But do you know why It keeps looking for the acts of the creatures? Having to descend into the lowliness of the human acts in order to form Its Life, It wants to make Its way by means of the acts in order to give Its own Life to*

*the creatures;... My Will cannot form Its Life from Heaven or outside the creature, but must descend inside of them, and the human will must surrender its place to the Divine—it must concur with It, because We do not want things done by force. And once We have found this creature—who can tell you what We do, the Graces We pour, the Love We have for her? This is not about works, but Life of Ours that We want to develop, therefore We hold nothing back, and only in Heaven will it be known what We have done.*

*Volume 3, January 31, 1900*

**THE PASSPORT  
TO ENTER INTO THE KINGDOM OF GRACE?**

*It is humility.*

*Through humility,  
by always looking at her nothingness  
and seeing that she is nothing but dust or wind,  
the soul will place all her trust in grace,  
so much so, as to make of it her master.*

*And grace, taking dominion over all of the soul,  
leads her along the path of all virtues,  
and makes her reach the summit of perfection.”*

**Jesus, meek and humble of heart;  
Make my heart like unto Thine.**

## A LITTLE AT A TIME

### *Book of Heaven Volume 1*

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*Jesus said to Luisa: "Promise to be faithful to Me and I shall pour into You many graces that will cause You to marvel. I have great designs on You, but only if You respond and conform to my Will. I shall delight in making You a perfect image of Me. You shall imitate Me from My birth to My death. Do not have any doubt about succeeding, because I will teach You how it can be done a little at a time."*

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### *Volume 12, November 20, 1917*

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*"Oh, the beauty of living in my Will! I (Jesus) like it so much that I will make disappear all other sanctities under any aspect of virtue in the future generations, and I will make the sanctity of living in my Will reappear, which are and will not be human sanctities, but divine. Their sanctity will be so high that, like suns, they will eclipse the most beautiful stars of the saints of the past generations. This is why I want to purge the earth: it is unworthy of these portents of Sanctity"*

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### *Volume 35 December 21, 1937*

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*"Now, what thing is needed from us in order to renew this man? We will return again to breathe in him with more strength and growing love. We will breathe into the depths of his soul, we will breathe forth more strongly into the centre of his rebellious will, but so very strongly as to shake off from him the evils by which he is bound; his passions will remain knocked down and petrified before the power of our breath, they will themselves burn*

*from our divine fire, and the human will will feel the palpitating life of his Creator, by which he, as veiled, will hide in him, and he will return to be the bearer of his Creator.*

### ***Breath of God***

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**Breathe on me *Breath of God*,  
fill me with life anew  
that I may love what Thou dost Love  
and do what Thou wouldst do.**

**Breathe on me *Breath of God*  
until my heart is pure  
until my will - is one with Thine  
to do and to endure.**

**Breathe on me *Breath of God*  
till I am wholly Thine  
until this earthly part of me  
glows with Thy fire divine.**

**Breathe on me *Breath of God*  
so shall I never die  
but live with Thee the perfect life  
of Thine Eternity.**

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*Volume 14, April 12, 1922*

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**Dear Jesus, I pray You by virtue of Your own Will  
in the name of everyone that man may mend his  
ways so Justice quickly re-uniting the current of  
Love will be able to withdraw.**

*I said: 'Jesus, my Love, I am not able to do as You do, nor as You teach Me; and I am almost afraid of Your reproaches if I don't do well whatever You want from me.'*

*And He, all goodness: **"I too know that You cannot do perfectly what I tell You, but wherever You cannot reach, I will make up for You.***

*However, it is necessary that I attract You, and that You understand what You must do, so that, even if You cannot do everything, You may do what You can. And as I speak to You, Your will remains chained with Mine; You would like to do what I tell You, and I consider this as if You did everything."*

*And I: 'How can this way of living in the Divine Will be spread and taught to others - and who will be disposed?'*

*And Jesus: "My daughter, even if nobody had been saved with my descent upon earth, the work of glorifying the Father would already be complete. The same now: even if no one wanted to receive this gift - which will not be - You alone will be enough, and You will give Me the complete glory which I want from all souls.*

**NOTE:**

*The Divine Will can only remain with a soul in the state of grace. If we commit even the smallest sin Our Lord wants us to repent (or go to Confession) and immediately ask Him for the return of the Gift.*

*Volume 14*

(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)

**My Love and my Life, guide my hand  
and be together with me as I write (speak, pray),  
so that not I, but You will do everything;  
You will dictate to me the words,  
that all of them may be light of truth.  
Do not permit that I put anything of myself;  
but rather, let me disappear,  
so that You Yourself may do everything,  
and the honour and the glory may be all Yours.  
I do this only to obey,  
and You, do not deny me Your grace.**

*Volume 13, December 18, 1921*

**PRAYER FOR PEACE**

**Oh Prince of Peace, True Peace,  
conceal me within Your Peace  
so that I may never be distracted.  
May the shadow of Your Peace like dazzling light  
keep far away from me anything or anyone  
who might shade my peace.**

**Almighty Father, I place the Precious Blood of Jesus  
before my lips before I pray that my prayers may be  
purified before they ascend to Your Divine Altar. –**

*St. Mary Magdalen de Pazzi*



## ABANDONMENT

*Volume 1*

**Jesus, I abandon myself in You – operate freely,  
do with me whatever You want,  
but give me your grace,  
for by myself I am nothing and can do nothing.'**

*Volume 11, April 3, 1915*

**Oh! Holy Divine Will, I enclose myself in You,  
I abandon myself in You, I rest in You.**

*(Take care of everything!)*

*Volume 12, July 2, 1918*

*Ah, my daughter, great abandonment in Me is needed! As the soul abandons herself in Me, I abandon Myself in her; and filling her with Myself, I Myself do all that she must do for Me. But if she does not abandon herself, all that she does remains fixed in her, not in Me, and I feel the work of the creature as full of imperfections and miseries - which cannot please Me."*

*2 PM - Third hour of agony on the Cross*

*Father, into your hands I commend My spirit and all souls!"*

**O my Jesus, I too abandon myself to You.**

**Grant me the grace to die completely in your love and in your Will. I ask that You never permit me, either in life or in death, to go out of your Most Holy Will. In this moment [of your death on the Cross] I wish to offer reparation for all those who do not abandon themselves perfectly to your Most Holy Will and, therefore lose or diminish the precious fruits of your Redemption. O my Jesus, what sorrow grips your Heart in seeing so many souls flee from your arms, seeking to live only for themselves. Have pity on us all, O Jesus, and have pity on me.**

## REDEMPTION

*Volume 26, August 25, 1929*

*“My daughter, You must know that my coming upon earth and everything I did in Redemption, my very Death and Resurrection, was nothing other than preparatory act for the Kingdom of my Divine Will; and when I formed the ‘Our Father’, I formed the seed of the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat in the midst of creatures... Therefore, everything is there, my daughter - the most necessary acts... All that is needed are those who would offer themselves to be the criers - and with courage, without fearing any-thing, facing sacrifices in order to make it known.*

*Volume 4, April 4, 1902*

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### ACT OF CONTRITION

*In order to placate Him, I made various acts of repentance, but Jesus seemed to like none of them. I would do my utmost in varying the acts of repentance – who knows, He might like one of them. At the end I said to Him:*

**‘Lord, I repent of the offenses given by me  
and by all people of the earth,  
I repent and I’m sorry for the sole reason  
that we have offended You, Highest Good,  
who deserves our love,  
while we have dared to give You offenses.’**

*With this last one the Lord seemed pleased and appeased.*

## **PREVENIENT AND ACTUAL ACTS - Vol 14, May 27, 1922**

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*I was thinking to myself: "If one act done in His Will is so great, how many of them, alas, do I let escape!"*

*And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, there is the prevenient act and the actual act.*

*The prevenient act is when the soul, at the first rising of the day, fixes her will in Mine, and decides and confirms that she wants to live and operate only in my Volition.*

***She anticipates all of her acts  
and makes them all flow in my Will.***

*With the prevenient will, my Sun rises, my Life remains duplicated in all of her acts, as though in one single act; and this makes up for the actual act. However, the prevenient act can be shaded - obscured by the human ways, by one's own will, by self-esteem, by negligence and other things, which are like clouds before the sun, that render its light less vivid on the face of the earth.*

*On the other hand, the actual act is not subject to clouds; on the contrary, it has the virtue of dispelling the clouds, if there are any, and it makes many more suns rise, in which my Life is duplicated, with such vividness of light and heat as to form as many new suns, one more beautiful than the other. However, both of them are necessary: the prevenient act gives the hand, disposes and forms the plane for the actual act; the actual act preserves and expands the plane of the prevenient."*

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**ACTUAL / PRESENT ACTS** (see also: Vol 8, February 9, 1908)

Volume 12, January 31, 1918

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*“My daughter, dissolve Yourself in Me. **Dissolve Your prayer in mine**, so that Your prayer and mine may be one single prayer, and one would not recognize which one is Yours and which one is mine. For Your greatest gain and my highest contentment, repeat often in whatever You do:*

**Jesus, I pour this prayer into You**

*(pain, work, will, love...)*

**to form ONE single thing,**

**so that I may do, not my will but Yours.**

*and immediately I will pour my acting into You.”*

Volume 31, September 21, 1931

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**DIVINE WILL IS THE TRUE DAY FOR THE CREATURE**

*“My daughter, My Divine Will is the true day for the creature , but in order to form this day it needs to be called in the act of her, because as He is called thus He encloses himself in the act in order to make His Divine day arise, he holds the virtue to change the act, the word, the step, the joys and the sufferings into most splendid and enchanting days. So that my Will is waiting, as the creature rises from her night-time rest, to be called in order to form his day of action in her. And since he is pure light, he is not adapted to work in the dark act of the human will, but with his light he changes the act into day, and forms there his splendid full day of heroic and divine actions, with such order and beauty, worthy only of his vivifying and operative virtue.*

**THEREFORE CALL HIM TO RISE IN YOUR EVERY ACT**

*Vol 29, September 21, 1931*

*if you want that he form in you his beautiful day and I can find in you and in your every act my days of love that surround me with joy and with delights, that will make me repeat: 'My delight is to be with the children of my Divine Will.'*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**"Lord I want to echo all Your days on earth  
and in the sacrament of your love"**

**I pray to my highest good Jesus  
that You might make rise in my every act  
the sun of the Divine Will,  
so that I might be able to give You in my every act  
the love, the homage, the glory,  
as it might form for You in my every act  
a day of divine light, of love, of profound adoration,  
communicating in my act through Your same Will.  
Oh, how I would like to say in my every act  
little or great: "I make a day for You, Jesus,  
in order to love You more", to form for You  
Your most beautiful days of brilliant light,  
all dusted with ineffable joys  
and with celestial happiness.**

*Ah, yes, I will repeat: 'I am happy in this creature, I feel the echo in her of my day passed down here upon the earth and the **echo of my day** that I make in my prison in the sacrament of love, all full with my Divine Will.'*

**FILL THE VOID OF GLORY**

*My beloved, come and take part in these pains, in the ardours which my Heart feels for the glory of the Divine Majesty and the good of souls, and try to fill these voids of my glory. You can do this by letting not a single moment of Your life pass without being united to my Life; that is, in all Your actions, be they*

**Dear Jesus, I unite myself with You,**

**with Your love and Will,**

**in all my actions this day be it:**

**prayer or suffering, rest or work,**

**silence or conversation, sadness or joy,**

**and even in the food I take, in the water I drink,**

**in everything that may happen to me,**

***I place the intention of giving You:***

**- *all the glory which others should give You***

***in that action,***

**- *of making up for the good they should do,***

***but do not,***

**- *and I intend to repeat this intention***

***for as much glory as You do not receive,***

***and for as much good as they omit.***

*If You do this, You will somehow fill the void of the glory which I must receive from creatures, and my Heart will feel a refreshment in my ardours; and from this refreshment rivulets of grace will flow for the good of mortals, which will infuse in them more fortitude to do good."*

**PRESENT MOMENT OFFERING**

*I continue to do what blessed Jesus taught me on the 4th of this month... I unite myself with Him, and I make the offering of what I am doing at that moment. Be it even a gaze, or a word, I keep saying:*

**Dear Jesus, I unite myself with You,  
with Your love and Will,  
'Lord, all the glory which souls should give You with  
their mouths, but do not,  
I intend to give You myself with my mouth,  
and I intercede for them  
to make good and holy use of the mouth,  
by uniting myself always  
with the very mouth of Jesus.'**

*Now, while I was doing this in all (thoughts, gazes, works, steps, movements), He told me: "This is the continuation of my life, which was the glory of the Father and the good of souls. If You persevere in this, You will form my life, and I Yours; You will be my breath, and I Yours."*

**May the Lord be always blessed;  
May the Lord be always thanked and glorified  
Who disposes everything for the good of souls!  
May everything be for His glory and honour.  
May the Lord enlighten everyone,  
and may His holy and lovable Will  
be done in everything. Thy Kingdom Come!  
Thy Will be done on earth as in Heaven.**

**Dear Jesus, 'I pray in Your Will,  
so that my word, multiplying in It,  
may have a word of prayer, of praise,  
of blessing, of love, of reparation,  
for each word of each person.**

**I want my voice to rise between Heaven and earth,  
and absorb all human voices into itself,  
in order to give them back to You  
as homage and glory, according to the way  
You would want human beings  
to make use of the word.'**

*Now, as I was saying this, my lovable Jesus placed His mouth close to mine and, blowing, with His breath absorbed my breath, my voice, my breathing into His; and as He put it as though on the way in His Will, it went through each human word, and changed words and voices according to what I had said. And as it went through them, it rose high in order to do the office of all the human voices before God, in the name of all. I remained amazed.*

*Volume 1 - Jesus says when eating, say:*

**"As this food unites with my body,  
I pray that Your love may unite with my soul;  
that everything will be sanctified."**



**PREVENIENT ACT** - *Volume 14: May 27, 1922*

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**Most Holy Trinity, I thank and praise You for this  
new day. Setting my will in Yours, I affirm  
I want only to live and act in Your Will.  
Thus, making my "Prevenient Act,"  
I set all my acts of the day in order in You.**



*My Mother,*  
**enclose the Divine Will in my soul,  
that it may acquire its primary place  
and establish therein  
its throne and indwelling.**

**LITTLE SACRIFICE OF THE MONTH:**

*Each morning, midday and night*

*– three times a day –*

*let us go onto the knees of our Celestial Mother,  
and say to Her:*

**My Mother, I love You.**

**Love me, too, and give me a sip  
of the Will of God for my soul.**

**Give me Your blessing also,  
that I might do all my actions  
under Your maternal gaze."**

## ASPIRATIONS

*The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will*

**Day 1:** Today, to honour me, from the morning, and in all your actions, You will place your will into my hands, saying to me: “My Mother, you yourself offer the sacrifice of my will to my Creator.”

**Day 2:** Today, to honour me, as many as three times You will come up on my knees, delivering your will to me, saying to me: “My Mother, I want this will of mine to be yours, that you may exchange it with the Divine Will.”

**Day 3:** Today, to honour me, you will look at the heavens, the sun, the earth, and uniting yourself with all, as many as three times, You will recite three Glory Be’s in order to thank God for having constituted me Queen of all.

**Day 4:** Today, to honour me, you will come three times onto my maternal knees, and will bring me all your pains, of soul and of body. You will bring everything to your Mother, and I will bless them for You, in order to infuse in them the strength, the light, the grace that are needed.

**Day 5:** Today, to honour me, in each act You do, You will deliver your will into my maternal hands, and will pray me to let the Divine Will flow in place of your own.

**Day 6:** Today, to honour me, You will recite three Glory Be’s for three times, in thanksgiving to the Most Holy Trinity for establishing in me the Kingdom of the Divine

Will, giving me possession of everything. And making the words of the Supreme Being your own, at each Glory Be, You will say to me:

**“All beautiful, pure and holy is my Mother.”**

**Day 7:** Today, to honour me, You will remain under my mantle, to learn to live under my gaze; and reciting three Hail Marys to me, You will pray me to make everyone know the Divine Will.

**Day 8:** Today, to honour me, You will give me your will, your pains, your tears, your anxieties, your doubts and fears, into my maternal hands, so that, as your Mother, I may keep them in deposit within my maternal Heart, as pledges of my child. And I will give You the precious pledge of the Divine Will.

**Day 9:** Today, to honour me, You will ask me for all of my acts, and will enclose them in your heart, so that You may feel the strength of the Divine Will that reigned in me. And then You will offer them to the Most High, to thank Him for all the offices He gave me in order to save the souls.

**Day 10:** Today, to honour me, You will come three times to visit me in my cradle, saying to me each time: “Celestial little Baby, make me be reborn together with You in the life of the Divine Will.”

**Day 11:** Today, to honour me, You will do three acts of adoration to your Creator, reciting three Glory Be's to thank Him for the many times I received the grace to be admitted to Their presence.

**Day 12:** Today, to honour me, You will give me all your acts to keep me company during my tender age, saying to me three acts of love, in memory of the three years which I lived with my mother, Saint Anne

**Day 13:** Today, to honour me, You will call me three times to visit your soul, and will give me all the freedom to do with You whatever I want.

**Day 14:**

Today, to honour me, You will give me all your acts as a pledge of love for me, saying to me: "I love You, my Mother"; and I will deposit them in the Divine Will.

**Day 15:** Today, to honour me, You will do for me twelve acts of love, to honour the twelve years which I lived in the Temple, praying me to admit You to the union with my acts.

**Day 16:** Today, to honour me, You will place into my hands every bother, fear, mistrust that You may feel, that I may convert them into Will of God; saying to me, three times: "My Mother, make the Divine Will reign in my soul."

**Day 17:** Today, to honour me, You will come onto my knees and will recite fifteen Glory Be's to thank the Lord for all the graces He granted me up to the fifteenth year of my life, especially for having given me the company of a man so holy, as was Saint Joseph.

**Day 18:** Today, to honour me, You will make me a little visit in the house of Nazareth, and, as homage to me, You will give me all your acts, that I may unite them to mine in order to convert them into Divine Will.

**Day 19:** Today, to honour me, You will come to give the first kiss to Jesus, and will say to Him, as many as nine times, that You want to do His Will. And I will repeat the prodigy of making Jesus be conceived in your soul.

**Day 20:** Today, to honour me, You will thank the Lord as many as three times in the name of all, for He incarnated Himself and made Himself Prisoner in my womb, giving me the great honour of choosing me as His Mother

**Day 21:** Today, to honour me, You will come to kiss the little feet of Baby Jesus, and You will place your will into His little hands to let Him play and smile.

**Day 22:** Today, to honour me, You will come as many as three times to visit little Baby Jesus, and to kiss His tiny little hands; and You will say to Him five acts of love, to honour His tears and to calm His crying.

**Day 23:** Today, to honour me, You will come into my arms, that I may pour in You the first Blood that the Celestial Baby shed in order to heal the wounds that your human will did to You; and You will recite three acts of love in order to mitigate the spasm of the wound of Baby Jesus.

**Day 24:** Today, to honour me, You will offer your actions united with mine, in act of gratitude to the Holy Baby, praying Him to enter into the Egypt of your heart in order to change it all into Will of God.

**Day 25:** Today, to honour me, You will come to make three little visits in the house of Nazareth to honour the Holy Family, reciting three Pater, Ave, Gloria, praying us to admit You to live in our midst.

**Day 26:** Today, to honour me, You will give me all your pains as company to my loneliness, and in each pain You will place an “I love You” for me and for your Jesus, to repair for those who do not want to listen to the teachings of Jesus.

**Day 27:** Today, to honour me, You will kiss the wounds of Jesus, saying five acts of love, and praying me that my sorrows may seal your will in the opening of His sacred side.

**Day 28:** Today, to honour me, You will say seven times: “Not my will, but yours be done”, offering me my sorrows to ask me for the grace that You may always do the Divine Will.

**Day 29:** Today, to honour me, You will make three genuflections in the act in which my Son ascended into Heaven, and You will pray Him to make You ascend in the Divine Will.

**Day 30:** Today, to honour me, You will recite seven Glory Be's in honour of the Holy Spirit, praying to me that His prodigies may be renewed over the whole Holy Church. (Wisdom, Understanding, Counsel, Knowledge, Fortitude, Piety, Fear of the Lord).

**Day 31:** Today, to honour me, You will recite three Glory Be's to the Most Holy Trinity, to thank Them in my name for the great glory They gave me when I was assumed into Heaven; and You will pray me to come to assist You at the moment of your death.

*Volume 12, February 10, 1919*

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*My daughter, it is my usual way to ask for the 'yes' of the creature, to then operate freely with her."*

**'My life, Jesus, your Will is mine.  
You, Yourself, unite them together  
and form one single Fiat,  
so I will say "yes" together with You.  
I pray You to have mercy on me;  
my misery is great,  
and only because You want it,  
I say: "Fiat, Fiat".'**

## OFFERING OF THE HUMAN WILL TO THE HEAVENLY QUEEN

O sweetest mother, here I am,  
prostrate at the foot of your throne.  
I am your little child and I desire to offer you  
all of my filial love. As your child, I desire  
to bind all the little sacrifices, aspirations and  
promises of never doing my will  
that I have made many times  
*(during this month of grace).*  
I weave them into a crown as a pledge of my love  
and in thanksgiving to you, my mother,  
and I place this crown upon your lap.  
But this is not enough; I also want you to receive  
this crown in your hands  
as a sign that you accept my gift.  
At the touch of your maternal hands,  
may you convert this crown into many suns,  
at least for the many times  
I tried to do the Divine Will through my little acts.  
My Holy Queen and mother, as your child  
I desire to offer you in homage the light  
and the most refulgent suns  
that come from this crown.  
I realize that you already possess  
many of these suns,  
but they are not the suns of this child of yours.



**So I wish to offer you these suns of mine  
that tell you that I love you –  
may they increase your love for me.**

**Holy mother, it seems as if you look at me  
and smile with complete joy, and accept my gift.  
I thank you from the bottom of my heart.  
And I wish to tell you many more things:  
I desire to enclose  
within the refuge of your maternal Heart,  
my sorrows, fears, weakness and my entire being.  
I consecrate my will to you, my mother.**

**Please accept this consecration and,  
by means of it, may you make of my will  
a triumph of grace and a fertile ground  
in which the Divine Will may extend its Kingdom.  
May this act of consecration of my will to you  
render us inseparable  
and keep us continuously united.  
As I consecrate my will to you,  
you offer me your will in exchange  
so that the doors of heaven  
may not be closed to me.  
Wherefore either you, my mother,  
shall come and remain on earth with me,  
your child, or I shall go to live with you in heaven.  
Oh, how happy I shall be!**

**My sweetest mother, there is one more thing.  
In order to make the consecration  
of my will to you more solemn,  
I call upon the Most Holy Trinity,  
the angels and all the saints and, before them all,  
I now promise under oath:  
I hereby solemnly consecrate my will to you,  
my Heavenly Mother.**

**And now, Sovereign Queen,  
to complete this consecration,  
I ask for your holy blessing  
upon me and upon all people.  
May your blessing be a heavenly dew  
that descends upon sinners to convert them,  
and upon the afflicted to console them;  
may it descend upon the whole world  
and transform it into good;  
may it descend upon the suffering holy souls  
[in purgatory]  
and extinguish the fire that purges them;  
may your maternal blessing  
be a pledge of salvation for all people. Amen.**

## PRAYER TO THE HEAVENLY QUEEN

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Immaculate Queen, my Heavenly Mother,  
I come upon your maternal lap as your  
dear child to abandon myself in your arms,  
and to entreat You with the most ardent sighs,  
the greatest grace of all: may You dispose me  
to live in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

Holy mother, as the Queen of this Kingdom,  
dispose me, your child, to live in it,  
so that it may no longer be deserted,  
but filled with your children.

I entrust myself to You my Sovereign Queen  
that You may guide my steps in  
the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

Held tightly by your maternal hand,  
guide my whole being to live  
the unending life of the Divine Will.

May You be a mother to me, and I shall offer to You,  
my mother, my own will, so that You may make it  
completely submissive to the Divine Will,  
and I will be sure never to leave its Kingdom.

So I entreat You to illuminate me and make me  
understand what the "Will of God" means.

Don't You want to help your little daughter  
by giving me your seas, so that I may obtain  
that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat  
come soon upon earth?' .... Hail Mary

*Luisa is actually showing us how we can have more clout with God; how our prayers can be much more valuable in the eyes of God. So if we put ours into the immense ocean of Our Blessed Mothers' prayers and adoration, they have much greater value!*

**'Sovereign Queen, I come to hide my little love in the great sea of your love. I put my adoration toward God in the immense ocean of yours.**

**I hide my thanksgivings in the sea of yours;**

**I hide my supplications, my sighs, my tears,**

**my pains in the sea of yours; so that my sea of love and yours may be one, my adoration and yours may be one. I hide my thanksgivings that it may acquire vastness in your expanse; my supplications, tears**

**and pains so that they become one single sea with yours; so that I too may have my seas of love, of adoration, of thanksgivings, and of supplications**

**(etc). And just as your Sovereign Height impetrated the longed for Redeemer with this, I too may present myself before the Divine Majesty with all**

**these seas, in order to ask, to beseech and to implore the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.**

**My Queen Mother, I must use your very life,**

**and your very seas of love and graces, to conquer the Divine Will, and to make It concede Its Kingdom upon earth, just as You conquered the Divine Will to let the Eternal Word descend.**

## **UNITE WITH CELESTIAL MOTHER**

*Volume 19, May 6, 1926*

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**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**I pray for my Celestial Mother**

**to be with me and to give me her hand,**

**so that, guided by her, I might requite my God with:**

**all the love, all the adoration and the glory**

**that everyone owes Him.**

*“Jesus says: See, as you were calling my Mother in My Will, My Will united the two of You together; her acts became yours and your acts became hers.”*

**Immaculate Virgin and my Mother,**

**take me on your maternal lap. With your holy hands**

**take possession of my will; purify it, mould it and**

**warm it with the touch of your maternal hands.**

**Teach me to live solely in the Divine Will.**

*Volume 12, December 18, 1920*

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**(I fuse myself in the Will and Love of the Father)**

**My Jesus, while I am clinging to You,**

**I want to prove to You my love, my gratitude,**

**and everything which the soul**

**has the duty to do, because You have created**

**our Immaculate Queen Mother –**

**the most beautiful one, the holiest,**

**a portent of grace, enriching Her with all gifts,**

**and making Her also our Mother.**

**And I do this in the name of human beings,  
past, present and future;  
I want to seize each act of each soul –  
each word, thought, heartbeat and step –  
and tell You, in each one of them,  
that I love You, I thank You, I bless You, I adore You,  
for all that You have done  
in your Celestial Mother and mine.”**

*Jesus enjoyed my act –so much -He said: “My daughter,  
I was anxiously awaiting this act of yours in the name of  
all generations. My justice and my love felt the need of  
this requital, because great are the graces which descend  
upon all, for having enriched my Mother so much. Yet,  
they never have a word, a ‘thank You’, to say to Me.”*

*Volume 8 December 27, 1908*

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**O Jesus, I now enter into the Unity of Your Will,  
so that my will may be one with Yours – one in love.  
With this Unity that embraces everything,  
I fuse myself in the Holy Trinity and unite to:  
the whole of Creation: the Angels, the Saints  
the stars, the sun, the drops of water  
the plants, the flowers, the grains of sand  
and all the elements, and we repeat together...  
We love You, we love You, oh Mother of Our God  
in the love of our Creator.**

## CONSECRATION PRAYER to THE DIVINE WILL

*(composed by Luisa at the request of Hannibal di Francia)*

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### ***Oh, Adorable and Divine Will***

behold me before the immensity of Your Light  
that Your Eternal Goodness may open to me  
its doors and make me enter into it to form my life,  
all in the Divine Will.

**Therefore, *oh Adorable Will***, prostrate before Your  
Light, I, the least of all souls, put myself  
into the little group of the sons and daughters  
of Your Supreme Fiat. Prostrate in my nothingness,  
I invoke Your Light and beg that it clothe me and  
eclipse all that does not pertain to You, Divine Will.

It will be my life, the centre of my intelligence,  
the enrapturer of my heart and of my whole being.  
I do not want the human will  
to have life in my heart any longer.  
I will cast it away from me and thus form  
the new Eden of Peace, of Happiness and of Love.

With this I shall always be happy.  
I shall have the single strength and holiness  
that sanctifies all things and conducts them to God.

Here prostrate, I invoke the help of the  
***Most Holy Trinity***, that they might permit me  
to live in the cloister of the Divine Will

and thus return in me the first order of creation,  
just as the man was created.

***Heavenly Mother Mary,***

*Sovereign and Queen of the Divine Fiat*

take my hand and introduce me into  
the Light of the Divine Will. You will be my guide, my  
most tender Mother and you will teach me  
to live in and to maintain myself in the order  
and the bounds of the Divine Will.

***Heavenly Mother,*** I consecrate my whole being  
to your Immaculate Heart. You will teach me  
the doctrine of the Divine Will, and I will listen  
most attentively to your lessons. You will cover me  
with your mantle so that the infernal serpent dare  
not penetrate into this sacred Eden to entice me and  
make me fall into the maze of the human will again.

***Heart of my greatest Good Jesus,*** You will give me  
Your Love that it may consume me and feed me  
to form in me the life of the Divine Will.

***Saint Joseph,*** you will be my protector and the  
guardian of my heart. You will keep the keys of  
my will in your hands and you will keep my heart  
jealously and never give it to me again,  
that I may be sure of never leaving the Will of God.



**Holy Guardian Angel**, guard me, defend me, help me in everything so that my Eden may flourish and be the instrument that draws others into the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

**Heavenly Court** come to my assistance, and I promise You that I will always live in the Divine Will. Amen.

Most Sacred Heart of Jesus,  
I beg of You the grace to allow Luisa  
to accompany our Mother to form in me  
the Divine acts  
you purchased for me and for everyone.

## **GOOD MORNING TO JESUS IN THE MOST BLESSED SACRAMENT**

*(From the beginning of Luisa's 11th volume)*

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**O my Jesus, sweet Prisoner of Love**, here I am before You. Having said goodbye to You [last night], I am now here to say to You good morning. With eager longing I waited to see You again in [the Tabernacle], Your prison of love, to offer You my loving respects, my affectionate heartbeats, my ardent sighs and indeed my entire being.

I come to forever and completely abandon myself to You, to pledge You my love and be completely transformed into You.

***O my most gentle Sacramental Love***, do You know that in coming to give myself completely to You I also wish to receive You completely?

You are my life; I cannot live without You. So I implore You to bestow on me Your Life.

All is given to the one who gives all, isn't this true, O Jesus? So today:

- I will love with Your heartbeat like an impassioned lover;
- I will breathe with Your panting breath in search of souls;
- I will desire with Your infinite desires Your own glory and the salvation of souls.

**May all human heartbeats  
flow in Your divine heartbeat.**

Let us embrace all souls and lead them to salvation and, no matter the sacrifice I may be asked to endure, may no soul escape us. If You refuse me, O Jesus, I will immerse myself in You all the more; I will cry out to You and implore, along with You, the salvation of Your children and my brethren.

***O my Jesus, my life and my all***, how much it tells me to see You freely imprison Yourself in the Tabernacle.

The emblem with which I see You completely adorned is that of souls; the chains that bind Your entire Person so tightly are love.

It seems as if the words, “Let us save souls with Your love” make You smile, move You and compel You to give into all I ask. And I, pondering well these excesses of Your love, remain always here with You to surround You with my usual refrain:

**“Let us save souls with Your love.”**

Therefore, today ***I desire You entire being to continuously accompany me*** in my:

- prayers,
- labours,
- joys and sorrows,
- and when I eat, walk, sleep
- in everything.

Although I am incapable of obtaining anything on my own, I am confident that I will obtain everything with You.

**May everything we do:**

- comfort You in Your suffering,
- sweeten Your bitter sorrows,
- make reparation for every offense You receive,
- requite You in every way and obtain everyone's conversion, no matter how difficult it may be.

**Let us go around to every heart** begging for a little love to increase Your happiness and joy. Does this not please You, O Jesus?

***O dear Prisoner of Love,*** bind me with Your chains and seal me with Your love. Oh, I entreat You, show me Your beautiful face...

***O Jesus, how beautiful You are!*** Your blond hair binds and sanctifies all of my thoughts; Your peaceful and calm brow, amidst so many offenses, infuses in me peace and the most perfect calm in the face of the greatest trials and of Your own absence that You Yourself are quite fond of producing and which costs me my life...

Oh, You know quite well what I mean Jesus, as it is my heart that speaks to You more eloquently than my own words. And so I continue...

**O love**, Your beautiful cerulean eyes, shining with divine light, rapt me up to heaven where I no longer look back to earth. But alas, to my greatest sorrow I realize that my exile on earth still continues!

**Come quickly O Jesus** and take me with You!

Yes, You are beauty itself, O Jesus.

I see You in Your Tabernacle of love...

- The beauty and majesty of Your face enthralms me and reveals heaven to me;
- Your gracious mouth lightly touches me with impassioned kisses at every moment;
- Your gentle voice beckons me, inviting me to love You in every instant;
- Your knees sustain me;
- Your arms hold me with an indissoluble bond
- I impress my impassioned kisses, thousands upon thousands, upon Your adorable face.

Jesus, may our will be one, our love be one and our joy be one. Do not abandon me, as I am a nothing, and as nothing I cannot be without You who are my all. Will You promise me this, O Jesus? You seem to say, yes.

**May I have Your blessing?** Bless my entire being and, in the company of our sweet mother, of the angels and saints and of all souls, I say, “Good morning, O Jesus, good morning.”

*Now, after I wrote these prayers, written above under the influence of Jesus, as He came at night-time, Jesus showed me that He was keeping this 'good-bye'\* and 'good morning' inside His Heart, and He told me: "My daughter, they really came out of my Heart. Whoever will recite them with the intention of being with Me, as it is expressed in these prayers, I will keep him with Me and in Me, to do what I do. I will not only warm him with my love, but each time I will increase my love toward that soul, admitting him to union with the Divine Life and with my own desires to save all souls."*

*I would want -*

*Jesus in my mind,*

*Jesus in my lips,*

*Jesus in my heart;*

*To look only at Jesus,*

*To hear only Jesus,*

*To love with Jesus,*

*To suffer with Jesus*

*To joke with Jesus,*

*To cry with Jesus,*

*To write with Jesus.*

*To be clasped only with Jesus.*

*To do everything together with Jesus*

*Without Jesus I don't even want to draw a breath.*

## **PREVENIENT ACT**

**O Father, I recognize my nothingness and Your GREATNESS and I invite Your Divine Will to come and reign in me, and dominate my human will.**

**I invite You Father, to come and rest in this poor soul who loves You. You are my God, my Father, my Creator, my Redeemer, my Sanctifier, my Friend, my Lover, my Everything!**

**I desire only Your Will to have dominance over me!**

**And because of my total weakness, I put this great and holy endeavour in the care of my Heavenly Mother Mary and Luisa Piccarreta to allow me the great grace of never leaving Your Will, but to live totally and deeply in it.**

**With this Heavenly help and with the pure intention of loving and glorifying God alone, I fuse myself in Your Holy Will, and I invite the whole of Creation, all the angels and saints, all the Holy Souls in Purgatory, all people past, present and future, most especially my most beautiful and sweet Mother Mary to come and join me in each of my acts done solely in Your Divine Will today. And for those souls who wish not to join me, I intend to substitute for them.**

**I invite all Your creation,  
the stars, the sun, the drops of water  
the plants, the flowers, the grains of sand  
and all the elements, past, present and future  
to come and join me in each of my acts,  
accomplished in Your Holy Will this day.  
I intend to LOAN all these,  
my voice, my reasoning and my will,  
so that they too along with me may praise, love,  
honour, glorify and give thanks to their Creator.**

**In this way, my Good Lord, you are praised, loved,  
adored and glorified by each and everything  
You have ever created – altogether!  
This sends up to the foot of Your Throne  
a symphony the likes of which has only been heard  
by You a relatively few times  
during human history!**

**May it never stop again,  
but always and forever rise to You,  
to gloriously reveal to You  
the love of all Your creation and of all people.**

**With this offering I implore Mercy, Salvation and  
Sanctification for every soul,  
the quick and complete triumph  
of the Divine Will on Earth and with this,  
its complete triumph over me! Amen**



## PREAMBLE

---

**I enter into the Divine Will**

**Jesus, I fuse myself in You, in Your Divinity and Love,**

**I unite to the Most Holy Trinity,**

**I unite to our Most Holy Mother, Mary, to Luisa,**

**to all the Angels and Saints.**

**I unite to all the pure in heart.**

**I unite to Your triple Passion of Love, of Sin and from the Jews. I unite to Your perennial Passion in the Sacrament of Your Love.**

**I unite to You in Creation.**

**Jesus, I enter into You, transform myself in You, Become ONE with You and I take what I find in You.**

**I make all that exists in the Divine Will my own, and I make myself crown of all.**

**I come in the name of everything and everyone, compensating for everyone, and hold Your Fiat captive upon the Earth.**

**Lord, I throw my nothingness into Your ALLNESS every nanosecond of my entire life**

**so that You can have Your dwelling in me and the freedom to work with me in Your Will, and that through me You can reign upon the earth and save souls.**

**Jesus, I abandon myself to You I give You full dominion. You, Jesus, do not abandon me as I am a nothing, and as nothing I cannot be without You who are my all. Take care of everything.**

## **Come Divine Will!**

*Come Heavenly Father to continuously  
beat in my heart and move in my Will;*

*Come Beloved Son to continuously  
flow in my blood and think in my intellect;*

*Come Holy Spirit to continuously  
breathe in me and recall in my memory.*

I let my prayer flow in Yours and make my own all the glory You gave to the Father, all the good You impetrated for all and I repeat it for You as ONE.

I let my work flow in Yours and make my own all the good that Your Humanity did which sanctified and divinized everything; and I repeat it for You as ONE.

I let my suffering flow in Yours and make my own all the good that You did in Redemption and I repeat it for You as ONE.

So that I too can give to the Father all that He found in You – glory, delight, love, satisfactions whole and perfect, and for the good of all. Adorable Trinity, hurry, delay no more, we pray You, we press You, that Your Will descend upon earth, make Itself known, and reign on Earth as It does in Heaven.

And now, my Jesus, let my poor heart draw life from your Heart, so that I may live only with your Heart. Jesus, I desire the Divine Will to be centre of my life and of my sorrows, united to Yours and Mary's, that You will use them to administer light, grace and love to the entire universe.

Volume 11, December 10, 1915

### **FLOW IN THE 3 ESSENTIAL POINTS OF JESUS LIFE**

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*And You - **unite Yourself always with Me;***

*If You pray, let Your prayer flow in mine, and make it Your own. In this way, all that I did with my prayers - the glory I gave to the Father, the good I impetrated for all - You will do as well.*

*If You work, let Your work flow in mine, and make it Your own. In this way, You will have in Your power all the good that my Humanity did, which sanctified and divinized everything.*

*If You suffer, let Your suffering flow in mine, and make it Your own; and in this way You will have in Your power all the good that I did in Redemption. By this, You will take the **three essential points** of my Life; and as You do so, immense seas of graces will come out of You, which will pour out for the good of all, and I will look at Your life, not as Your own, but as Mine.”*

Volume 11, June 15, 1916

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**Lord Jesus, I pray:**

- **that my first act be to encounter Your Will**
- **my first thought and heartbeat to encounter the eternal heartbeat of Your Will**
- **that I may receive all Your Love to enable me to make continuous encounters in everything I do,**
- **that I may be transformed in Your Will and You in mine, so as to dispose myself to make the final encounter with Your Will at my last hour,**
- **that I will have no painful encounter after my death.**

## **CONTINUOUS ACTS IN MY WILL**

---

*They may be small but what do I (Jesus) care! I unite them to mine and give them the virtue of creating lives.*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**Jesus I pour all my continuous acts into You to form ONE single thing, that I may do not my will but Yours, to give You complete acts of love, glory, praise, adoration, blessing, thanksgiving and reparation:**

- in my awake mind
- in the thinking of my mind
- in the gazes of my eyes
- in the listening of my ears
- in the murmuring of my voice
- in the movements of my body
- in the batting of my eyelids and pupils
- in the movement of my lips, of my bones, of my nerves, of my sinews
- in the beating of my heart
- in the breathing of my lungs
- in the circulation of my blood
- in every desire and affection of my heart
- in my every joy and happiness
- in my every yearning sigh
- in my every pain, suffering and sacrifice
- in my every act
- in my silence

**Make of them the motion of all;  
give life to each one in Your Will,  
giving them the virtue of Your own acts;  
and make them run for the salvation  
and for the good of all! I unite them  
to the same divine acts that You did in creating man,  
to the Divine version of our lives You re- did for all,  
to those of innocent Adam,  
to those of our Blessed Mother,  
to those of Luisa and of all saints, in order  
to impetrate the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

**Lord, I throw my nothingness into Your ALLNESS  
every nanosecond of my entire life  
so that You can have Your dwelling in me  
and the freedom to work with me in Your Will,  
and that through me You can reign upon the earth  
and save souls.**

- *Infuse in me* the faith of Mary Most Holy in order to possess You as she possessed You
- *Infuse in me* the Hope of Mary Most Holy in order to desire You as she desired You.  
*Infuse in me* the charity of Mary Most Holy in order to love You as she loved You.
- *Adore in me the Divine Majesty.*

## ASK FOR SOULS

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(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)

**Jesus: 'See, I don't know how to do anything,  
nor do I have anything to give You,  
but I want to give You my trifles.**

**I unite these trifles of mine to the All,  
as You are, and I ask You for souls.**

**Therefore, as I breathe,**

**my breathing asks You for souls;**

**the beating of my heart, with incessant cries,  
asks You for souls;**

**the motion of my arms asks You for souls;**

**the blood which circulates in me,  
asks You for souls;**

**the batting of my eyelids, asks You for souls;**

**the movements of my lips –  
are souls that I ask of You.**

**And I ask this united with You,**

**with Your love and in Your Will,**

**so that everyone may hear my incessant  
cry within You, always asking for souls.**

*"My daughter ... how I feel my hidden Life of Nazareth  
being repeated ... I kept rising between Heaven and  
earth, asking for souls - not even a breath or a heartbeat  
escaped Me, which did not ask for souls.*

*I felt the Queen Mother near me, and She told me: "My daughter, pray." And I: 'My Mother, let us pray together, for by myself I don't know how to pray.' And She added: "The most powerful prayers over the Heart of my Son, and those which move Him the most, are for the creature to clothe herself with everything He Himself did and suffered, since He gave everything as gift to the creature.*

**Oh, my Jesus, I crown my head with Your Thorns,  
I bead my eyes with Your Tears,  
I impregnate my tongue with Your bitterness,  
I adorn my soul with Your Blood,  
I dress my body with Your Wounds,  
I nail my hands and feet with Your Nails,  
I pierce my heart with Your Lance,  
And, as another Christ, I present myself  
and ask that through this prayer  
You may grant the Greatest of Graces,  
that Your Kingdom Come,**

*This sight will move Him in such a way that He will not be able to deny anything to the soul who is clothed with His own insignia. But – oh! how little do creatures know how to make use of the gifts which my Son gave them! These were my prayers upon earth, and these are my prayers in Heaven. So together we clothed ourselves with the insignia of Jesus, and together we presented ourselves before the Divine Throne. This moved all; the Angels made way for us and surprised. I thanked Mother.*

**FIRST THING: UNITE WITH JESUS AND  
COME BEFORE HIM IN THE TABERNACLE**  
*Volume 1 and 11, October 2, 1913*

*You must know that everything I did in the course of thirty-three years, from when I was born up to when I died, I am continuing in the Sacrament of the altar. Therefore I want You to **visit Me thirty-three times a day**, honouring my years and also uniting with Me in the Sacrament with my own intentions – that is, **reparation, adoration...** You will do this at all times: with:*

- *the first thought of the morning, fly before the tabernacle in which I am present for love of You, and visit Me; and*
- *also with the last thought of the evening,*
- *while You sleep at night,*
- *before and after Your meal,*
- *at the beginning of each one of Your actions,*
- *while walking, working..."*

**(Jesus, I unite with Your Humanity, Divinity and Will)**

**I come before You, Jesus, in the Tabernacle,  
and unite myself with Your own intentions of  
reparation, adoration, love, praise,  
blessing and thanksgiving.**

**I take them, make them my own,  
and together with the power, immensity  
and sanctity of Your Will.**

**I repeat them for You as ONE and say to You...**



*(Volume 11, October 2, 1913)*

**I adore You with Your Will;**

**I love You with Your Will**

**I praise You with Your Will;**

**I bless You with Your Will**

**I thank You with Your Will;**

**I repair You with Your Will**

**Lord, I beg You to be with me until I acquire the habit of doing visits to You in the Blessed Sacrament, for I know that with You I can do everything – but without You, what can miserable I do?**

*“My daughter, do you really want to love Me? Say: ‘Jesus, I love You with your Will.’ And since my Will fills Heaven and earth, your love will surround Me everywhere, and your ‘I love You’ will resound up there in the Heavens, and down to the bottom of the abysses. In the same way, if you want to say: ‘I adore You, I bless You, I praise You...’, you will say it united with my Will, and will fill Heaven and earth with adorations, with blessings, with praises, with thanksgivings. In my Will things are simple, easy and immense.*

*Volume 19, May 3, 1926*

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**(Jesus, I unite with Your Humanity, Divinity and Will)**

**Supreme Majesty, I come in the name of all,**

**from the first to the last man**

**which will exist on earth,**

**to give You all the homages, the adorations,**

**the praises, the love that each creature owes You,**

**and to make all reparations, for all and for each sin.**

## I PROSTRATE BEFORE GOD

---

**I prostrate myself before Your Supreme Majesty to offer my adorations my homages my praises, in the name of all, with the power, wisdom and Supreme love of Your Will to adore You, to glorify You, to love You, to praise You, to bless You, to thank You to repair You.**

**And since the Power, the Wisdom and the Love of the Three Divine Persons are in communication with the intellect, memory and will of all people, You will feel my adorations, homages and praises flow within all the intelligences of creatures, which, rising between Heaven and earth, will make You hear the echo of Your own power, wisdom and love, adoring You, praising You and loving You.**

*Greater adorations, more noble homages, love and praises more divine, You cannot give Us. No other act can equal these acts, or give Us as much glory and as much love, because We see, hovering within the act of the creature, the power, the wisdom and the reciprocal love of the Three Divine Persons – we find Our own acts in the act of the creature. How not to enjoy them and not to give them supremacy over all other acts?”*

**FIRST ACT OF THE DAY – TO GIVE ME REST**

---

*I love You, but with an eternal love;  
I love You, but with an immense love;  
I love You, but with a love that is incomprehensible to  
You; I love You with a love that will never have limits  
nor an end; I love You with a love that You will never be  
able to match. ”*

*But who can say all the titles with which Jesus said that  
He loved me? And at each title He spoke, He waited for  
my answer. Not knowing what to say to Him, and not  
having sufficient titles to match Him, I told Him:*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**Dear Jesus, My Life, You know that I have nothing,  
and whatever I do I take from You,  
and then I leave it in You again,  
so that my things, remaining in You,  
may have continuous attitude and life in You,  
while I remain always nothing.**

**Therefore I take Your love;**

**I make it my own, and I say to You:**

**“I love You with an eternal and immense love;  
with a love that has no limits and no end,  
and that is equal to Yours”.’**

*And I kissed Him over and over again.*

*As I kept repeating, ‘I love You’,*

*Jesus became calm, took rest, and disappeared.*

## THE DEW OF GOD - SAY AT DAYBREAK

*Vol 18, November 22, 1925; Vol 14, March 28, 1922;*

*Vol 19, May 10, 1926; Vol 20, Sept 20, 1926*

**My Jesus, my Love, the day is now beginning, and united with You may my mind rise in the Supreme Will in order to cover all the intelligences of creatures with Your Will, I want to go around all creatures, so that, in rising from their sleep all may rise in Your Will to give You the adoration and submission of all created intelligences, the love of all hearts, the rising of all their works and all their beings *into* the light of Your Will which this day will make shine over all generations.’ And I intercede that all created intelligences may be *reordered and harmonized with their Creator.*’ I place the intention to repeat this continuously today in every nanosecond as a new day unfolds around the world, and repeat it again and again as each new day unfurls until the end of time.**

*and while You were saying this, a celestial dew poured upon all creatures, covering them, to bring the requital of Your act to all. Oh! How beautiful it was to see all creatures covered by this celestial dew which my Will formed, symbolized by the night dew which can be found in the morning over all plants, to embellish them, to fecundate them, and to prevent those which are about to wither from drying up. With its celestial touch, it seems to place a touch of life in order to make them vegetate. How enchanting is the dew at daybreak. But much more enchanting and beautiful is the dew of the acts which the soul forms in my Will.”*

Volume 14, April 21, 1922

**PRAY WITH JESUS TO ADORE THE SUPREME MAJESTY**

**Jesus I enter into Your Divine Will,  
And together with You I rise between Heaven and  
earth and I adore with You the Supreme Majesty.  
With You I bless It and give It homage for all  
so that Heaven and Earth may be filled with  
adorations, blessings and homages,  
and all may receive their effect.**

*So I spent the morning praying together with Jesus in  
His Will; but – oh, surprise! – as we prayed, one was the  
word, but the Divine Volition diffused it over all created  
things, and its mark remained on all of them.*

Volume 12, February 24, 1919

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*In one instant we [Jesus and Luisa] found ourselves  
before this Supreme Majesty, and in the name of all, we  
expressed our love, thanksgiving, adoration, for having  
created us with such an excess of love, and endowed us  
with so many beautiful qualities.*

**I unite to You, Jesus, in Your Divine Will  
and come before the Supreme Majesty,  
and in the name of all,  
I express my adoration, love, thanksgiving,  
for having created me with such an excess of love,  
and endowed me with so many beautiful qualities.**

*[e.g. thinking of mind, blinking of eyes, breathing of  
lungs, circulation of blood, processing of food, etc.]*

Volume 2, October 21, 1899

**I INTEND TO...**

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**'Lord, I resign myself to Your Most Holy Will,  
offering this most bitter pain as a means  
to prove my love and to placate You.  
These bothers, annoyances,  
weariness, coldness that I feel,  
I intend to send You  
as messengers of praises and of reparations  
for myself and for all people.  
This I have, and this I offer You.  
Surely You accept the sacrifice of the good will,  
when one offers You what he can with no reserve –  
*but come, for I can take no more.*'**

Volume 4, March 27, 1902

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*"You must be not only upright, but just. **Into Justice enters loving Me, praising Me, glorifying Me, thanking Me, blessing Me, repairing Me, adoring Me, not only for oneself, but for all other creatures.** These are rights of Justice which I demand from each creature, and which are due to Me as Creator, and one who denies to Me even one of these rights, can never be called just. Therefore, think about fulfilling Your duty of justice, for in Justice You will find the beginning, the means and the end of sanctity."*

**PURITY OF INTENTION IN GLORIFYING GOD**

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**'(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)  
My most sweet love,  
I offer You these movements of my body...  
which You do in me: [my breath, my heartbeat,  
the circulation of my blood;] and those which  
I myself can do, for the sole purpose  
of pleasing You and glorifying You.**

**Ah, yes! I wish that the movements of my eyelids,  
of my eyes, of my lips and of all of myself,  
were also made for the sole purpose  
of pleasing You alone. Let it be, O good Jesus,  
that all my bones and my nerves  
may resound among themselves,  
and with clear voices, may prove my love to You.'**

*And He said to me: "Everything that is done for the sole purpose of pleasing Me shines before Me in such a way as to draw my divine gazes, and I like it so much, that to those actions, be they even a batting of eyelashes, I give the value as if they were done by Me. On the other hand, those other actions, good in themselves and even great, but which are not done for Me alone, are like gold that is muddy and full of rust, which does not shine, and I do not so much as look at them."*

## PRAYERS OF CONTRITION\*

**O my Jesus, I love You [with Your Will]**

**over and above everything!**

**For the love of You I am sorry for all my sins.**

**O Merciful love,**

**I ask pardon for the sins of the whole world.**

**United with the Immaculate Heart of our Heavenly**

**Mother, I ask pardon for all my sins**

**and for all the sins of my brothers and sisters**

**that have been and will be committed**

**until the end of the world.**

**My dear Jesus, united with Your Holy Wounds,**

**I offer my life to the Eternal Father**

**according to the intention of the Sorrowful Mother.**

**Virgin Mary, Queen of Heaven and Earth,**

**Mediatrice of all grace and mercy,**

**our only refuge and hope,**

**pray for us!**

*\*taken from Our Lady of Ransom*

**V 2, June 9, 1899 ... it was a new-born baby that they were going to kill, without administering holy baptism to him. Abortion cries out for revenge before God.**

*Jesus continues ...unite your sufferings and prayers to mine so that they may be more acceptable before the majesty of God, and may appear not as your things, but as my own works."*



## **LIFE OFFERING\***

**My dear Jesus, before the Holy Trinity,  
Our Heavenly Mother,  
and the whole Heavenly Court,  
united with Your most Precious Blood and  
Your sacrifice on Calvary, I hereby offer my whole  
life to the intention of Your Sacred Heart  
and to the Immaculate Heart of Mary.  
Together with my life, I place at Your disposal  
all my Holy Masses,  
all my Holy Communions,  
all my good deeds,  
all my sacrifices,  
and the sufferings of my entire life**

- **for the adoration and supplication of the Holy Trinity,**
- **for unity in our Holy Mother Church,**
- **for the Holy Father and priests,**
- **for good priestly vocations, and**
- **for all people until the end of the world.**
- [for the protection of the unborn]
- [for the reign of the Kingdom of Your Divine Will]

**O my Jesus, please accept my life sacrifice and my offerings and give me Your grace that I may persevere obediently until my death. Amen.**

*\*taken from Our Lady of Ransom*

**DAILY TO REORDER ALL ACTS IN ORDER IN GOD**

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**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)  
I come to re-order all acts in order in God from the first to the last man that will come upon the Earth.**

- I place my I love You\* upon each THOUGHT of souls so that over each thought I may ask for the dominion of the Divine Fiat over each intelligence.**
- I place my I love You upon each GAZE of souls so that in each gaze I may ask for the dominion of the Divine Fiat.**
- I place my I love You upon each HEARING of souls so that in each hearing I may ask for the dominion of the Divine Fiat.**
- I place my I love You upon each WORD of souls so that over each word I may ask for the dominion of the Divine Fiat.**
- I place my I love You upon each WORK of souls so that over each work I may ask for the dominion of the Divine Fiat.**
- I place my I love You upon each STEP of souls so that over each step I may ask for the dominion of the Divine Fiat.**

*(\*not just my 'I love You' but my 'I adore You, I praise You, I bless You, 'I thank You' and glory to God my Creator.)*

- I place my I love You upon each MOVEMENT of souls so that over each movement I may ask for the dominion of the Divine Fiat.

- I place my I love You upon each HEARTBEAT of souls so that over each heartbeat I may ask for the dominion of the Divine Fiat.

- I place my I love You upon each BREATH of souls so that over each breath I may ask for the dominion of the Divine Fiat.

- I place my I love You upon each DESIRE of souls so that over each desire I may ask for the dominion of the Divine Fiat.

May there be no act of souls on which I do not place my I love You, so that over each act I may ask for the dominion of the Divine Fiat over each act.

*Volume 4, Jan 14, 1902*

### **JESUS' PRAYER**

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*And I heard Him praying saying almost continuously...*

**Ever Holy and indivisible Trinity,**

**I adore You profoundly,**

**I love You intensely,**

**I thank You perpetually,**

**for all and in the hearts of all.**

*And I went on in this way, hearing Him pray almost continuously inside of me, and I with Him.*

**MAKE JESUS HAPPY - SEED TO GENERATE  
GIVE GOD TO GOD**

**I abandon myself in the Divine Fiat.  
I love You my God not only in the Divine Acts,  
but My Jesus, my Love,  
my 'I love You' flows in Your heartbeat;  
in Your breath; upon Your tongue; in Your voice;  
even in the littlest particles of Your adorable Person.  
My 'I love You' inside and outside  
Your Divine Person...**

*But while I did this, the dear (of) my life making himself seen put my "I love you" in his heart, inside and outside of all his Divine Person, and he enjoyed it so much that it incited me to repeat how many more "I love you's" I could, in order to be able to find the pleasant "I love you" in all his Being...*

*"My daughter, our love is not sterile, rather it holds the germ/seed to generate continuous life. So that as you said: 'I love you' in my heartbeat, in my breath, thus I generated another heartbeat, another breath, and so on with all the rest, in a way that I felt in myself the new generation of your 'I love you' that formed the new life of my love. And oh, how happy I felt thinking that my daughter was forming inside of me my own life in me, all of love! If you might know how moving this act of the creature is that she gives God to God with her love! Oh, how it enraptures us!*

*“My daughter, do not lose time, because every time You occupy Yourself with Yourself it is an act of my Will that You lose; and if You knew **what it means to lose one single act in my Will**...! You lose a divine act - that act which embraces everything and everyone, and which contains all the goods that exist in Heaven and on earth. More so, since my Will is a continuous act which never stops Its course, nor can It wait for You when You stop with Your fears. It is more appropriate for You to follow It in Its continuous course, than for It to wait for You to place Yourself on the way in order to follow It. ...*

***Your very Angel**, who is near You, remains on an empty stomach, because every act You do in It, as You follow Its course, is one more accidental beatitude which he enjoys, being near You; and it is a doubled paradise of joys that You offer him, in such a way that he feels happy in His destiny of having You in His custody. And since the joys of Heaven are communal, Your Angel offers the accidental beatitude he has received from You, His doubled paradise, to the whole Celestial Court as the fruit of the Divine Will of His protected one. All make feast and magnify and praise the power, the sanctity, the immensity of my Will.*

*Therefore, **be attentive**; in my Will one cannot lose time - there is much to do; You have to follow the act of a God, which is never interrupted.”*

“YOU SHOULD KNOW *that the love of my Fiat is so much toward who lives in Him, that if the creature not for will, but for weakness and impotence, doesn't follow all the acts of my Volition, or yet through necessity of sufferings or other, her life doesn't flow in Him,*

SO MUCH IS HIS LOVE *that He does that which the creature should do, he makes up for her in everything, recalls His attitude, His order, His love, so that the soul shakes herself and resumes her life together, and this in order to have that the human life might not be neither divided, nor separated from His;*

IF HE WOULD NOT DO THIS, *the Divine void would remain, but His love doesn't tolerate it, and He does as supplier to that which the creature lacks, because He wants that His Divine life, doesn't ever lack in her, but it MUST BE CONTINUOUS.*

CAN ONE GIVE GREATER LOVE?

*That he arrives to say: courage, don't fear, comes with all trust to live with me, trust in me, and if you might lack to flow always in My Fiat, I will commiserate you and will take the working part, that you cannot do and I will supply for you in everything. The Kingdom of my Volition is kingdom of love, of trust, of accord on both parts.”*

*“Love, love a great deal  
and you will make Your Sweet Jesus more happy”*

**BEATIFICATION PRAYER FOR THE  
SERVANT OF GOD LUISA PICCARRETA**

*+ Archbishop Carmelo Cassati*

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**O Most Holy Trinity,  
our Lord Jesus Christ taught us  
that as we pray we should ask  
that our Father's Name be always glorified,  
that His Will be done on earth and  
that His Kingdom should come to reign among us.**

**In our great desire to make known  
this Kingdom of love, justice and peace,  
we humbly ask that You glorify Your Servant Luisa,  
the Little Daughter of the Divine Will  
who, with her constant prayer and suffering,  
deeply yearned for the salvation of souls  
and the coming of God's Kingdom in the world.**

**Following her example we pray to You,  
Father, Son and Holy Spirit, to help us  
joyously embrace the crosses of this world  
so that we may also glorify Your Name  
and enter into the Kingdom of Your Will.**

*Blessed Luisa, pray for us!*

## CHAPLET OF THE DIVINE WILL

Saint Annibale di Francia's - 5<sup>th</sup> July 1851 to 1<sup>st</sup> June 1927

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**Dear Jesus, I pray this Chaplet in Your Divine Will,  
with it I desire to embrace everything and everyone,  
compensate for everyone  
and hold Your Fiat captive upon the Earth.**

*Begin with: 1 Pater 1 Ave 1 Gloria*

### **On the small rosary beads**

“(Fiat, God)

*Thy Will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven.*

### **On the Large Bead**

*Glory be to the Father*

### **In Conclusion**

Lord Jesus, we **praise** You, we **love** You,  
we **bless** You and we **thank** You  
together with God the Father and the Holy Spirit  
in Your Holy and Eternal Divine Will. Amen

*Mary, Mother and Queen of the Divine Will, pray for us,  
Luisa, Little Daughter of the Divine Will, pray for us,  
St. Annibale di Francia, pray for us.  
Sacred Heart of Jesus, I place all my trust in You  
St. Joseph, pray for us*



**'Supreme Majesty,  
Your little daughter comes before You,  
on Your paternal knees, to ask You  
for Your Fiat, Your Kingdom, that It be known by all.  
I ask You for the triumph of Your Will,  
that It may dominate and reign over all.  
I am not the only one who asks this of You,  
but with me are Your works and Your very Will.  
Therefore, in the name of all,  
I ask – I plead for Your Fiat.'**

*If You knew what a breach in Our Supreme Being is this refrain of Yours! We feel We are being prayed by all Our works, beseeched by Our very Will; Heaven and earth pray on their knees to ask Us for the Kingdom of the Eternal Will. Therefore, if You want It, continue Your acts, so that, by reaching the established number, You may obtain what You long for with so much insistence."*

**Oh! Holy Volition, since You conquer me,  
please, make me win You over  
with Your very strength and sweetness.  
And, ceding to my continuous supplications,  
come to reign upon the earth;  
form Your sweet enchantment to the human will,  
and make everything become Divine Will on earth."**

*Volume 34, November 3, 1936*

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**Jesus, I unite myself with You always.  
Jesus, I yearn, I pray You,  
I ask that Your Will reign in me and in everyone.**

*Volume 15, June 21, 1923*

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**Jesus give me Your hand and place me in the  
immensity of Your Will Yourself,  
that I may do nothing  
which is not the effect of Your Most Holy Will.  
Thank You O Holy Supreme Volition  
for Your Light and all the goods You produce  
by filling Heaven and Earth with Your eternal Will;  
for all I want to give You the return of the good  
You do, for Your honour, glory and satisfaction.**

*Volume 17, February 22, 1923*

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*My daughter, how my Heart is wounded by the prayer of  
one who seeks only my Will! I hear the echo of my  
prayer, which I did when I was on earth.*

**I fuse myself in the Holy Divine Volition,  
I pray my lovable Jesus that by Your goodness,  
you would give me the grace to fulfil Your Most Holy  
Will in everything. You who love me and want me to  
do Your Will, that Your Will be done, help me, assist  
me, and feed me this Will of Yours in every instant,  
so that nothing else may have life in me.**

**WHAT ADAM LOST**

---

**Jesus, My Love, I want to annihilate my will in Yours, that it may never have life, so that Your Will may have life in everything and forever.**

**I want to do this in order to repair for the first act which Adam did, and return to Your Supreme Volition all the glory as if Adam had never withdrawn from It. Oh! how I wish to give back to Adam the honour that he lost because he did his own will and rejected Yours. And I intend to do this act for as many times as all people have done their own will – which is the cause of all evils, and have rejected Yours – the origin and fount of all goods. Therefore I pray You that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat will come soon, so that everyone, from Adam onwards up to the last person on earth, may receive the honour and glory which they lost, and Your Will may receive triumph, glory and Its fulfilment.'**

*Now, while I was saying this, my highest Good, Jesus, was moved and touched, and making my first father Adam present to me, let him himself tell me, with emphasis of love, all special: "Blessed daughter, finally my Lord God, after so many centuries, has delivered to the light of the day the one who was to think about giving me back the honour and the glory which I lost, alas, by doing my will.*

*Volume 2, October 3, 1899*

**BE MY GUIDE, TEACHER AND LIGHT**

---

**Oh Holy Obedience, Oh my Jesus!  
How incomprehensible You are!  
I prostrate myself at Your feet and I adore You.  
I pray You to be my guide, teacher and light,  
along the disastrous path of life,  
so that guided, instructed and escorted  
by Your most pure light, with certainty,  
I may take possession of the eternal harbour.**

*Volume 24, September 28, 1928*

---

*Oh! how delightful it is for Us to see that the creature,  
within the source of Our light, forms her own, to give it  
to Us and say:*

**Adorable Majesty,  
Eternal light You are and light You give me.  
And I bring You my little light  
as the greatest homage, the most intense love,  
which squeezing the sponge of my little being  
soaked with Your light,  
forms my light for You to give it to You.**

*So, many beautiful scenes of light form between the soul  
and God, with the harmony of all the colours that light  
possesses.*

*Following the acts which the Supreme Fiat had done in the Redemption, I came to when my sweet Jesus was in the act of raising the dead, and I said to Him:*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)  
My Jesus, as my 'I love You' followed You into limbo, and investing all the inhabitants of that place we asked You all together that You hurry (the coming of ) the Kingdom of Your Supreme Fiat on earth, and so I want to impress my 'I love You' upon the tomb of Your Resurrection.**

**Therefore as Your Divine Will makes Your Most Holy Humanity rise up in fulfilment of the Redemption as a New Covenant in which You restored the Kingdom of Your Will on earth, so with my incessant 'I love You' following all the acts which You did in the Resurrection, I ask You, I pray You, I plead with You, that You make souls rise up in Your Will so that Your Kingdom be established among all people."**

**'My Jesus, Your Will  
embraces and encloses everything,  
and I, in the name of the first human being, Adam,  
who came out of Your creative hands,  
up to the last one to be created,  
I intend to repair for all the opposition  
of the human will made against Yours;  
and to take within me  
all the acts of Your adorable Will  
which the souls have rejected,  
in order to requite them all in love and adoration;  
in such a way that there may be no act of Yours  
without its correspondence of one act of mine,  
so that, in finding my little act  
as though bilocated in each one of Your acts,  
You may be satisfied,  
and may come to reign triumphantly on the earth.**

**Is it perhaps not upon the human acts  
that Your Eternal Fiat wants to find the support  
on which to dominate?  
Therefore, in each one of Your acts,  
I offer You mine as the field  
in which You can lay Your Kingdom."**

**TRIPLE SEAL of the POWER, WISDOM AND LOVE**

---

*“My daughter, before my Passion... I did not bless only my Mother, but all souls, and not only those which are animate, but also the inanimate...”*

**Jesus, I desire to enter into Your Holy Will,  
I ask You Lord to renew Your blessing in us.**

**Bless Your Mother and all creatures,  
animate and inanimate. Bless again all souls  
so that we may rise again from our decay.**

**May Your blessing impress in us the Triple Seal  
of the Power, the Wisdom and the Love  
of the Three Divine Persons. May it restore  
our strength, heal us and enrich us.**

**And in order to surround us with defence, bless all  
things created by You that we may receive them all  
blessed by You. Bless for us the light, the air, the  
water, the fire, the food; so that we may remain  
as though immersed and covered by Your Blessings.**

**I unite with Your Mother in order to requite You  
with the blessings of all, animate and inanimate.  
Bless all people desiring to live in Your Divine Will  
in a special way. Bless our minds, our words,  
our works, our hearts, our breaths, our motions,  
bless all of us, and everything in us.**

*Just as my Mother requited Me with Her blessings... enter into  
my Will, and rising upon the wings of all created things, seal  
all of them with the blessings that all should give Me, and  
bring the blessings of all to my sorrowful and tender Heart.*

**LIGHT IS DIVINE WILL  
PRAYER OF LUISA ASKING TO BE FUSED  
LUISA TAKES NO STEP WITHOUT OUR BLESSED LADY**

*'(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)*

*Oh Jesus, oh Spouse, oh my strength!*

**To You I rise, to You I come, into your arms**

**I introduce myself, I abandon myself, I rest.**

**O please, relieve me in my affliction and do not  
leave me alone and abandoned! Without your help,**

**I am sure I will not have the strength**

**to do this obedience that costs me so much –**

**I will let myself be defeated by the enemy,**

**and I fear of being crushed by You, justly,**

**because of my disobedience.**

**O please! look at me over and over again,**

**oh Holy Spouse, in these arms of Yours –**

**see how much darkness surrounds me;**

**it is so thick as to allow**

**not even one atom of light to enter into my soul.**

*Oh! my mystical Sun, Jesus –*

**let this light shine within my mind,**

**that it may dispel the darkness**

**and I may freely remember the graces**

**which You gave to my soul.**

*Oh! Eternal Sun, unleash another ray of light*

**into the intimate part of my heart,**



**and purify it of the mud in which it lies –  
ignite it and consume it with your love,  
so that my heart, which, more than everything,  
has experienced the sweetness of your love,  
may manifest them clearly  
to the one to whom it is obliged to do so.**

*Oh! my Sun Jesus,*

**one more ray of light over my lips,  
that I may say the pure truth,  
with the sole purpose of knowing  
whether it is really You, or rather,  
an illusion from the enemy.**

**But, oh Jesus, how poor in light I still see myself  
in these arms of Yours. O please! content me –  
You who love me so much,  
continue to send me light.**

*Oh! my Sun, my beautiful One,*

**I want to enter right into the centre,  
that I may remain submerged completely  
within this most pure light.**

*Oh Divine Sun,* **let this light precede me, follow me,  
surround me everywhere and penetrate  
into every intimate hiding place of my interior,  
that my terrestrial being may be consumed,  
and You may transform it completely  
in your Divine Being.**

*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 honour 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.**

## TRIPLE ACTS OF THE TRINITY ON EARTH

*Volume 15, February 16, 1923*

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*“My daughter, hurry, hurry, quickly, hasten – do Your course in my Volition, keep going through all that my Humanity did in the Supreme Will, so that You may **unite Your acts to mine and to those of my Mother.***

*It has been decreed that if a creature does not enter into the Eternal Volition to **render all our acts triple**, this Supreme Volition will not descend upon earth to carry out Its life in the human generations. It wants the cortège of the **triple acts** in order to make Itself known.*

*Therefore, hasten.” (See p. 107, Volume 20, September 23, 1926)*

## THE DIVINE WILL CONTAINS ALL THE GOOD THAT HAS BEEN DONE

*Volume 29, October 8, 1931*

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*“My daughter, listen to the admirable secret of my Volition. If the creature wants to find all that which has been done of beauty, of good, of sanctity, in the whole story of the world, by me, by the celestial Mother and by all the saints, she must enter in the Divine Will; in him one finds all in act. As you paid attention to every act, you remembered it, you offered it, thus the saint that had done that act, that sacrifice, felt himself called by the wayfaring soul and saw his act palpating anew on earth, hence the glory to his Creator and to himself is doubled, and you that offered it (are) covered with the celestial dew of the good of that holy act; and according to the noble and high purpose with which it became offered, thus more intense and great is the glory and good that it produces.*

## FUSE – Living in the Divine Will

Volume 17, January 4, 1925

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*“My daughter, how can it not be important to make known that fusing oneself in my Will is to live in It? The soul who fuses herself in my Will receives, as though in deposit, all my divine and eternal goods. The very Saints compete among themselves in order to deposit their merits in the soul fused in my Will, because they feel in her the glory, the power of my Will, and they feel glorified in a divine manner by the littleness of the creature. Listen, my daughter, to live in my Will surpasses even martyrdom in merit.*

*Martyrdom kills the body, but living in my Will is like a divine hand that kills one’s will, and gives one the nobility of a divine martyrdom. And every time the soul decides to live in my Will, my Volition prepares the blow in order to kill the human will, and forms the noble martyrdom of the soul. In fact, human will and Divine Will do not bond together – one has to give the place to the Other, and the human will must content itself with remaining extinguished under the power of the Divine Will.*

*So, every time you dispose yourself to live in my Volition, you dispose yourself to undergo the martyrdom of your will. See, then, what it means to fuse oneself in my Will: it is to be the continuous martyr of my Supreme Will. And you think it is trivial, or something unimportant?”*

**GIVE JESUS RELIEF**

---

*So, this morning He came and stayed for several hours, but in a state that would make the stones cry. He had pain everywhere, and wanted to be relieved in each part of His Most Holy Humanity. It seemed that if this were not done, He would reduce the world to a heap of rubble... So I clasped Him to myself, and wanting to relieve Him...and so with all the rest. Then, after I relieved Him part by part, as though cheered, He left.*

**I fuse myself in the Will and Love of the Father,  
Jesus, I unite to Your Divine Humanity,  
I unite to You in Your Passion.**

**I clasp You to myself and to relieve You, Jesus,  
*I fuse myself in Your intelligence* so as to be present  
in all the intellects of souls, and therefore  
give my good thought for each evil thought,  
in order to repair and relieve all the offended  
thoughts of Jesus.**

***I fuse myself in Your Heart* so as to be present in all  
the desires and affections of souls, and there-fore  
give my good desire and affection for each evil  
desire and affection, in order to repair and relieve  
all the offended desires and affections of Jesus.**

***I fuse myself in Your gaze* so as to be present in all  
the gazes of souls, and therefore give my good gaze  
for each evil gaze, in order to repair and relieve all  
the offended gazes of Jesus.**

*I fuse myself in Your word* so as to be present in all the words of souls, and therefore give my good word for each evil word, in order to repair and relieve all the offended words of Jesus.

*I fuse myself in Your work* so as to be present in all the works of souls, and therefore give my good work for each evil work, in order to repair and relieve all the offended works of Jesus.

*I fuse myself in Your step* so as to be present in all the steps of souls, and therefore give my good step for each evil step, in order to repair and relieve all the offended steps of Jesus.

*Volume 11, April 3, 1915*

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**Jesus, O Holy Divine Will,  
in You I enclose myself, I desire to enter into You,  
to transform myself in You;  
Come, enter into me,  
and transform Yourself into me;  
I want to soothe Your most Holy humanity;  
to kiss Your wounds, one by one; to adore them  
and to repair You in order that You may rest and be  
soothed. And I repair with You for souls  
preferring mundane things over the Trinity;  
for souls who clothe themselves with every vice  
and live viciously.**

*Volume 12, July 18, 1917*  
**LIVE AT JESUS EXPENSE**

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**I pour all of myself into the Holy Volition of Jesus, that You will feel me everywhere, and I pray You, Jesus, to pour all of Yourself into me, in such a way that I will no longer feel myself, but only You, Jesus. I desire to do everything in Your Volition.**

*I fuse my thoughts in Your mind,*  
**that my thoughts flow within Yours; and as You diffuse in the life of intelligence of each person, I, too, diffuse myself together with You in the minds of souls; and as I see that You are being offended, I feel Your pain.**

*I fuse my heartbeat in Your heartbeat, and*  
**You feel one heartbeat for two inside Your Heart; and as Your love pours into each person, I pour myself together with You, and love with You; and if You are not loved, I love You for everyone to repay You in love, and console You.**

*I fuse my desires in Your desires,*  
**and as You diffuse in the life of desires in souls, I, too, diffuse myself together with You; and when I see souls only wanting earthly things, I form You, Jesus, in every person's heart and bring them back to You to comfort and console You.**

*I fuse my ears in Your ears,*  
**and as You diffuse in the hearing of souls,  
I too, diffuse myself together with You and  
when I hear the echo of horrendous blasphemies  
and malicious gossip,  
I offer You the harmonies of heaven and the  
sweetest voice of our dear mother to shield You.**

*I fuse my words in Your words,*  
**and as You diffuse in the life of words of souls,  
I, too, diffuse myself together with You  
and when I hear all the evil man does  
with his tongue  
I offer You all the angelic praises to sweeten  
Your mouth and relieve Your bitterness.**

*I fuse my works in Your works,*  
**and as You diffuse in the life of works of souls,  
I, too, diffuse myself together with You  
and when I see the evil mundane works,  
I give You all the good and holy works  
and the courage of martyrs to comfort You.**

*I fuse my steps in Your steps,*  
**and as You diffuse in the life of steps of souls,  
I, too, diffuse myself together with You  
and when I see all the evil steps of man  
I offer You the steps of all faithful souls  
who expose their lives in order to save souls,  
to give You a relief for Your pain.**



*Therefore, one can say that she lives at my expense.”  
And I: ‘My love, You do everything by Yourself, ...’  
And Jesus: “Indeed I need nothing, and I do everything by  
Myself; but in order to have life, love wants its outpouring  
since I created the creature only to pour out my love – for  
nothing else.*

*Volume 12 April 7, 1919*

### **FORM SUNS TO SOOTHE JESUS -**

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*Jesus and Luisa pray for poor humanity - so many evil  
leaders in State and Church! Luisa forms suns through  
which Jesus looks at the Earth, to soothe Him in order to  
prevent chastisements. Then Jesus added: “My daughter,  
as you did your acts in my Will, many suns were being  
formed between Heaven and earth; and I look at the  
earth only through these suns, otherwise the earth would  
be so disgusting to Me that I would not be able to look at  
it. But the earth receives little of these suns, because the  
darkness that creatures spread is such that it places  
itself in front of these suns, and they cannot receive of all  
their light, nor their heat.””*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**Jesus, I multiply my thoughts in Your Will,  
to give to each one of Your thoughts  
the kiss of a divine thought, an adoration,  
a recognition of You, a reparation, a love of divine  
thoughts, as if another Jesus were doing it.  
This, in the name of all and for all the human  
thoughts, past, present and future;  
and I intend to compensate  
even for the intelligences of lost souls.**

*Then, looking at me, Jesus was waiting, as if He wanted a reparation to His eyes. And I said:*

**Jesus, I multiply myself in Your gazes, so that I too may have as many gazes for as many times as You have looked at each soul with love. Jesus, I multiply myself in Your tears, so that I too may cry for all the sins of all people, to be able to give You gazes of divine love and divine tears in the name of all, to give You complete glory and reparation for all the gazes of all people.'**

*Then, Jesus wanted me to continue the reparations to everything –*

**Jesus, I multiply my words in Your Will, to give to each one of Your words the kiss of a divine word, an adoration, a recognition of You, a reparation, a love of divine words, as if another Jesus were doing it. This, in the name of all and for all the human words, past, present and future; and I intend to compensate even for the words of lost souls.**

*Repeat for: works; steps, desires...*

**I want that the glory on the part of each person be complete, and that no one miss the roll call; and whatever they do not do, I do it in Your Will, to give You divine and complete glory."**

*10 AM – Jesus takes up the Cross*

**FUSING – TO RELIEVE HIS INTERIOR SORROWS**

**My Beloved Jesus... I wish to fuse myself with Your interior and requite with You, O Jesus, heartbeat for heartbeat, breath for breath, affection for affection and desire for desire.**

*I intend to plunge my being into Your most sacred intelligence and, making all these heartbeats, breaths, affections and desires flow in the immensity of Your Will,*

*I intend to multiply them to infinity.*

**I desire, beloved Jesus, to form waves of heartbeats so that not one evil heartbeat may resound in Your Heart and by this means relieve all the bitterness You experience on the inside.**

*I intend to form waves of affections and desires to cast away all evil affections and desires which might, even slightly, sadden Your Heart.*

*Still more, my beloved Jesus,*

*I intend to form waves of breaths and thoughts to cast away any breath or thought that might cause You the least displeasure.*

**I will be vigilant, O Jesus, so that nothing else may afflict You or add more bitterness to Your interior sorrows... O my Jesus, please let my whole interior swim in the immensity of Your interior.**

**In this way, I will discover enough love and good will to keep from penetrating Your interior, all the evils and displeasing desires inflicted on You by souls.**

*Volume 14, June 9, 1922*

**TRUE REST FOR JESUS**

---

**Jesus, I fuse the created mind with the uncreated mind for You to expand my capacity that You will be able to find true rest.**

**Place in it all that others should give You: all the glory, gratitude, honour and contentment to my God, trice Holy. So that You will find the requital of the intelligences of all Creation and I will be able to return love for love, and give “glory, gratitude, honour, love... to my God, trice Holy.”**

**Breathe into my Heart so much as to place in it all the love which all the rest of Creation should give You, that my heart will have a note for everyone which says to You ‘Love’ and I will be able to give You the requital of the love for all hearts.**

**Expand my capacity of my hands and shoulders that all of my person will be fit to return love and You will be able to find true rest.**

*And Jesus said: “Ah, yes, now I can rest! I find the requital of the intelligence of Creation; the created mind is fused with the uncreated mind.”*

**ALL YOUR ACTS**

---

**Dear Jesus, I enter into the immense sea of Your Will, to cheer You from the sea of the sins of souls; and I, clinging to Him more tightly, told Him: 'My beloved Good, together with You I want to follow all the acts which Your Humanity did in the Divine Will. Wherever You reached, I too want to reach, so that in all of Your acts You may find mine as well.**

**Just as Your intelligence, in the Supreme Will went through all the intelligences of souls in order to give the Celestial Father glory, honour and reparation [and the subjection] for each thought of each soul in a divine manner, and seal each one of their thoughts with the light and the grace of Your Will, I too want to go through each thought, from the first to the last which will have life in human minds, to repeat what was done by You.**

**Even more, I want to unite myself with the acts of our Celestial Mother, (*Mother and Queen of the Divine Will*) who never remained behind, but always ran together with You, with those of Luisa, (*Your Little Daughter of the Divine Will*) and all which your Saints have done.**

*(Repeat for: gazes, words, works, steps, movements, etc.)*

**EFFECTS OF FUSING ONESELF IN JESUS.**

---

*I was praying, fusing all of myself in Jesus, and I wanted each thought of Jesus in my power in order to have life in each thought of creature, and to repair with the same thought of Jesus; and so with all the rest. And my sweet Jesus told me:*

*“My daughter, my Humanity on earth did nothing but connect each thought of creature with my own. So, each thought of creature was reflected in my mind, each word in my voice, each heartbeat in my heart, each action in my hands, each step in my feet, and so with all the rest. With this, I offered divine reparations to the Father. Now, all that I did upon earth, I continue in Heaven, and as the creatures think, their thoughts pour into my mind; as they look, I feel their glances in mine. Therefore, a continuous electricity flows between Me and them, just as the members are in continuous communication with the head. And I say to the Father: ‘My Father, I am not the only one who is praying, repairing, satisfying, appeasing You, but there are other creatures who do within Me whatever I do. Even more, with their suffering, they make up for my Humanity, which is glorious and incapable of suffering.’*

**BY FUSING HERSELF IN ME, THE SOUL  
REPEATS ALL THAT I DID, AND CONTINUE TO DO.**

*What will be the contentment of these souls who lived their lives in Me, embracing together with Me all souls and all reparations, when they will be with Me in Heaven? They will continue their lives in Me; and as the creatures will think or will offend Me with their thoughts, these will be reflected in their minds, and they will continue the reparations which they did on earth. They will be, together with Me, the sentries of honour before the Divine Throne; and as creatures on earth will offend Me, they will do opposite acts in Heaven. They will guard my throne; they will have the place of honour; they will be the ones who will comprehend Me the most - the most glorious. Their glory will be completely fused in mine, and mine in theirs.*

*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.”*

**FUSE, RE-ORDER AND HARMONIZE**

---

*If You knew how much I enjoy it when I hear You say:*

**Jesus , in Your Will I want to unite myself with Your thoughts, with Your words, with Your works and with Your steps, so as to position myself together with Your thoughts, words, works and steps over each thought, word, work and step of each soul, in order to repeat along with You, for all and for each one, that which You did, Jesus, with Your thoughts, words, works and steps and everything else You did. There is nothing You did which I do not want to do as well, so as to repeat the love and all the good that You did, Jesus. I unite to all the responding acts of Our Blessed Mother , those of Luisa, and all saints, and with them I ask that the Kingdom of Your Divine Will will come quickly to rule on earth as It does in Heaven.**

*I feel Myself upon earth, I feel my acts being repeated by you and I keep waiting for the repetition of my acts with so much love, that I Myself become actor and spectator in you, to enjoy them and take the glory of my own life. Therefore, the creature who lives and operates in my Will is recognized by the whole of Heaven as **bearer of divine joys** for all of Heaven; and keeping Heaven opened, she makes the celestial dew of graces, of light, of love descend upon earth over all souls.”*



*Volume 18, November 9, 1925*

*“My daughter, I want You to fuse Yourself in my Will first, coming before the Supreme Majesty to reorder all human wills in the Will of their Creator”*

**I fuse myself in You Jesus, in Your Love,  
in Your Divinity and Will.**

**To re-order all human wills in the Will of my Creator  
And to repair with Your own Will for all the acts  
of the wills of humans opposed to Yours.**

*Volume 16, Dec 6, 1923 / Volume 20, Dec 29, 1926*

**In Your Will I find all the love which Your Will  
was to give to all people, and because they would  
not take it, It was left suspended,  
I take this love, make it my own,  
and invest all human acts of souls with it.  
I go around through everything and everyone  
to redo and call back the Kingdom of the  
Supreme Will in every act of soul  
and seal and glaze them with Your Divine Will.**

*Volume 8, February 9, 1908*

**Jesus, I desire to enter into You,  
to transform myself in You, to be ONE with You.**

*Volume 12, January 5, 1921*

**I make all that exists in the Divine Will my own,  
and I make myself crown of all.**

*Volume 13, January 20, 1922*

**Jesus, I fuse my thoughts in Your thoughts  
and in the thoughts of all;  
I let my thoughts stroll in Your Will to lay the mantle  
of Your Will over all human intelligence.**

*Volume 12, April 19, 1919*

**In the name of all people,  
past, present and future, compensating for all,  
*Volume 12, May 16, 1919\** even for those of lost souls,**

*Volume 11, May 3, 1916*

**United with You Jesus in Your Will,  
I take and bring the thoughts of all,  
before the Supreme Majesty within my thoughts;  
I make them my own  
and repeat them for You as ONE.**

*Volume 4, September 4, 1901*

**I place the intention of giving You all the glory  
which others should give You with their thoughts  
of making up for the good they should do,  
but do not, and I intend to repeat this intention  
for as much glory as You do not receive,  
and for as much good as they omit.**

*Volume 13, January 20, 1922*

**And rising up to the Throne of the Eternal One,  
I offer all human thoughts sealed with  
the honour and the glory of Your Divine Will.**

*Volume 12, March 19, 1920 / Volume 12, March 18, 1917*  
*Volume 12, January 5, 1921 / Volume 13, September 6, 1921\**  
*Volume 13, October 16, 1921 / Volume 14, October 6, 1922*  
*Volume 16, December 6, 1923/ Volume 24, May 13, 1928\**

**Prostrating, I place at the feet of the Divinity:**

- the good and holy thoughts in order to give It the adoration, the blessing, the glory, the homage, the love, the praise, the thanksgiving, the submission and unity of each thought of souls;
- the evil, unholy thoughts in order to repair for them with Divine reparation, through the sanctity, power and immensity of Your Divine Will.

*Volume 11, May 3, 1916*

**In union with You Jesus, by Your Cross and the infinite merits of Your Passion, united with Our Blessed Mother, Luisa and all saints, I impetrate for all: eternal life, light of reason, love, efficacious graces for: their true conversion, true sorrow, true repentance, for forgiveness, peace, holiness, knowledge and sanctity of Your Will; and that (*Vol. 19 May 10, 1926\**) they may be reordered and harmonized with their Creator.'**

REPEAT for    eyes – gazes                    mouth – words  
                         heart – desires                    hands – works  
                         feet – steps  
                         'all acts'

*Volume 4, April 4, 1902*

**Lord, I repent of the offenses given by me  
and by all people of the earth.**

**I repent and I am sorry for the sole reason  
that we have offended You, Highest Good;  
who deserves our love,  
while we have dared to give You offenses.**

*Our Lady of Refuge*

**United with the Immaculate Heart of our Heavenly  
Mother I ask pardon for all my sins and for all the  
sins of my brothers and sisters that have been and  
will be committed until the end of the world.**

*Volume 11, May 3, 1916*

**In the same Will, I descend into each heart of each  
person to give them the good  
I have impetrated for their acts**

*Volume 36, September 5, 1938 / Volume 24, March 25, 1928*

**and I seal each and every act with: the life, light,  
love; with the grace of true conversion, true sorrow,  
true repentance; with Your forgiveness, peace,  
holiness, knowledge and sanctity of Your Will.**

*Volume 18, November 9, 1925*

**I press Your Will to the will of each person  
with more repeated acts, that they may know It,  
receive It within themselves as Prime act, love It,  
adore it, possess it, and give it life within their souls,  
and fulfil Your Holy Will in everything.**

**PRAYERS FOR THE SOULS IN PURGATORY**

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**I immerse myself in the Divine Volition,  
I take Its power, the immensity of Its love,  
the immense value of the pains of the Son of God  
and of all the divine qualities, I pour them upon  
all souls so that all will be sealed with:**

- **the bath of the love, *that the divine power contains***
- **the bath of the beauty,**
- **the light,**
- **the power,**
- **the sanctity,**
- **the mercy**
- **the tears,**
- **the pains,**
- **the Precious Blood,**
- **the sorrow**
- **the reparations**
- **and the bath of all the divine qualities**

*Volume 16, Nov. 24, 1923 / Volume 8, Nov. 21, 1907*

**And with Jesus and our Blessed Mother  
I place all souls in the wounds of Jesus,  
that all will be healed,  
that they will be enlightened, repaired, purified,  
divinized, embellished and enriched,  
with nothing remaining in them  
which will prevent their entry into heaven.**

*Volume 8, February 9, 1908*

**I bring all souls back to You, Jesus,  
with Your Divine Life in them,  
to give You their company,  
to console You, to give You rest,  
to give You an increase of joy and happiness.**

*Volume 12, May 22, 1919*

**And I whisper in Your ear:  
'Jesus, I lay at Your feet the adoration,  
the subjection of the whole human family;  
I place in Your Heart the "I love You" of all;  
on Your lips I impress my kiss in order to seal  
the kiss of all generations; I clasp You with my arms  
in order to clasp You with the arms of all, to  
bring You the glory of all the works of all souls.'**

*15, January 24, 1923\**

**Even more, I want to unite myself with  
the acts of Your inseparable Celestial Mother,  
*Mother and Queen of the Divine Will,*  
*who never remains behind but always runs together with You,*  
with those of Luisa *Little Daughter of the Divine Will*  
and all which your Saints have done.**

*Volume 32, August 6, 1933*

**Jesus, I unite myself to Your acts and to the same  
Divine Acts You did in creating man; and to those of  
innocent Adam, to ask You, for love of Your own acts  
to make Your Will known in order to let It reign.**

**Volume 1:**

*“With my words I tried to repair for the offenses against the Father, to dart through hearts and draw them to my love – and primarily my Mother and St. Joseph.*

*In a word, everything called upon God, everything was done for God, and everything referred to Him.*

*Why could you not do the same?”*

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*Volume 2, August 21, 1899*

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**My Jesus, everything for love of You.**

*May these pains be as many acts of praise,  
of honour, of homage that I offer You.*

*May these pains be as many voices that glorify You,  
and as many proofs that tell you that I love You.’*

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*Volume 12, May 16, 1919*

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**Jesus, I fuse myself in You, in Your holy Divine Will,  
I multiply my thoughts in Yours, in order to repair  
and substitute for all created intelligences,  
past, present and future.**

**Jesus: ‘How I wish to give You, with my mind,  
all the glory, the honour, the reparation  
for the whole human family, even for the lost souls,  
who did not give them to You with their own  
intelligence.’**

*And He, pleased, kissed me on my forehead,: “And I seal  
with my kiss all of Your thoughts with mine.*

**UNITE (FUSE) TO THE LIFE OF JESUS**

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*My Love: I unite my intelligence to Yours,*  
**so that my thoughts may have life in Yours,  
and diffusing in Your Will they may flow over  
each thought of souls. And rising together before  
Our Celestial Father we will bring Him the homages,  
the subjection, the love of each thought of souls;  
and we will impetrate that all created intelligences  
may be re-ordered and harmonized with their Creator.**

*I unite my gazes to Yours, so that my gazes  
may have life in Yours, and diffusing in Your Will  
they may flow over each gaze of souls.*  
**And rising together before Our Celestial Father  
we will bring Him the homages, the subjection,  
the love of each gaze of souls;  
and we will impetrate that all created sight may be  
re-ordered and harmonized with their Creator.**

*I unite my words to Yours, so that my words  
may have life in Yours, and diffusing in Your Will  
they may flow over each word of souls.*  
**And rising together before Our Celestial Father  
we will bring Him the homages, the subjection,  
the love of each word of souls;  
and we will impetrate that all created speech may  
be re-ordered and harmonized with their Creator.**



*I unite my works to Yours, so that my works may have life in Yours, and diffusing in Your Will they may flow over each work of souls.*

**And rising together before Our Celestial Father we will bring Him the homages, the subjection, the love of each work of soul; and we will impetrate that all created acts may be re-ordered and harmonized with their Creator.**

*I unite my steps to Yours, so that my steps may have life in Yours, and diffusing in Your Will they may flow over each step of.*

**And rising together before Our Celestial Father we will bring Him the homages, the subjection, the love of each step of souls; and we will impetrate that all created steps may be re-ordered and harmonized with their Creator.-**

*I unite my heart to Yours, so that my desires may have life in Yours, and diffusing in Your Will they may flow over each desire of each soul.*

**And rising together before Our Celestial Father we will bring Him the homages, the subjection, the love of each desire of each soul; and we will impetrate that all created hearts may be re-ordered and harmonized with their Creator.**

*I, found myself as though in act in everything that my Jesus had done, and was doing to restore the Glory of the Father, and in the good He had impetrated for creatures... See for all eternity Your thoughts will be seen in mine, etc. as one is the Will.*

**THE MOST HOLY TRINITY IS FORMED IN SOULS**

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**Jesus, I fuse myself in You, and in the love and Will of the Sacrosanct Trinity. I unite to the creative power within You that together with You I create and do what You do. Jesus I desire to fuse and identify with You with the intention that I too will diffuse for the good of all.**

**I fuse my mind to** *Your mind*

**to give a Divine life to** *holy thoughts.*

**I fuse my eyes to** *Your eyes*

**to give a Divine life to** *holy gazes.*

**I fuse my mouth to** *Your mouth*

**to give a Divine life to** *holy words.*

**I fuse my Heart to** *Your heart*

**to give a Divine life to** *holy desires.*

**I fuse my hands to** *Your hands*

**to give a Divine life to** *holy actions.*

**I fuse my steps to** *Your steps*

**to give a Divine life to** *holy steps*

**I fuse my heartbeat to** *Your heartbeat*

**to give a Divine life to** *holy heartbeats.*

*In this Will, the Father is formed; and in this love, the Holy Spirit; and through the operating, the words, works, thoughts, and everything else that can come from this Will and from this love, the Son is formed – and here is the Trinity in souls... the mere desiring and wanting good produces strength in the soul to grow.*

*Volume 14, July 28, 1922*

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**Jesus, I fuse myself in Your holy Divine Will,  
so that You may hear the echo of It  
in the human will, and generate Your likeness in it;  
that I may identify my intelligence with Yours,  
so that mine may circulate  
in all the intelligences of souls,  
and receive the bond of each of their thoughts,  
in order to substitute them  
with as many other thoughts done in Your Will,  
so that You may receive the glory  
as if all thoughts were done in a divine manner.**

*Volume 16, September 6, 1923*

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**'My Jesus, in Your Will I unite my thoughts to Yours,  
and since Your thoughts circulate  
in each created intelligence,  
I want each thought to draw from Yours  
the love of Your intelligence,  
in order to place each thought of soul  
in the flight of love.**

**This flight reaches up high, into Heaven,  
before the Supreme Majesty,  
and blending with the Eternal Love,  
draws the Love of the Most Holy Trinity  
upon earth, over all souls.'**

## BEARER OF THE DIVINE JOYS OF HEAVEN

Volume 24, May 13, 1928

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*'How I would like to have in my power the love and the prayers of the Sovereign Lady and of all the Saints, to be able to love and pray to Jesus with Her love and with Her prayers, and with those of the whole of Heaven.' Jesus said: "My daughter, when the soul lives in my Divine Will, she has everything in her power, because my Will is the depository and the preserver of all that my Mother and all the Saints did. It is enough for her to want it, and to want to take what they did, that love runs to her, the prayers invest her, the virtues place themselves in order, waiting for the ones who have the honour of being called to give them the life of their acts, and to form their beautiful and refulgent crown. So, the Queen of Heaven feels Her love and Her prayers being repeated, the Saints their virtues, by the creature on earth, and – oh, how they enjoy seeing their acts being repeated once again! There is no greater glory that can be given to the celestial inhabitants than to repeat their love, their prayers, their virtues; and I feel once again as if my Mother were there loving Me and praying Me. Their *echo* resounds in You, and as You repeat it, You make Your echo resound in Heaven, and all recognize their acts in Your acts.*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

### **1. SACRED HUMANITY OF JESUS**

**Jesus, I echo and take all the acts of Your entire life from the first moment of Your Incarnation to Your last breath; I take all Your acts of adoration, praise, love, reparation, thanksgivings and obedience to the Father; Your thoughts, intentions, gazes, tears, hearing, words,**

supplications, silence, works, steps, all Your wounds, pains and agony of Your Most Sacred Heart, precious blood, breaths, heartbeats, movements, affections, desires, sacrifices, sufferings, sorrows, ardent sighs, and death(s) (*interiorly and exteriorly*) Your joys and happiness, Your dispositions and virtues, all graces and blessings You merited for us, and the appropriate remedies You made for each soul.  
*I make them my own and repeat them for You as One.*

## **2. QUEEN OF HEAVEN**

I echo and take all the acts of the Queen of Heaven: her graces, her virtues, her sorrows, her pains, her murmurings of love, her kisses, her prayers, her adorations, all her goods, her supplications, her whole life, her sanctity,

*I make them my own and repeat them for You as One.*

## **3. THE ANGELS**

I echo and take all the goods of the Holy Angels the love, glory, praise, adorations & prostrations.

*I make them my own and repeat them for You as One.*

## **4. I echo and take all innocent Adam & Eve's acts**

*I make them my own and repeat them for You as One.*

## **5. LUISA**

I echo and take all Luisa's acts of love, pains, adorations, sufferings, all her goods and virtues,

*I make them my own and repeat them for You as One.*

## **6. ALL SAINTS**

I echo and take all the acts of love, adorations, prayers,

**pains, sacrifices, sufferings, heroisms, all the goods and virtues of the Saints in Heaven glazed with Your DW.**

*I make them my own and repeat them for You as One.*

## **7. ALL SOULS**

**I take all the love, glory, praise, adoration, blessings, thanksgivings, reparations, all their good acts glazed with Your Divine Will, that all souls, past, present, and future, give You or should give You.**

*I make them my own and repeat them for You as One.*

**8. I re-give You all my good acts glazed with the Divine Will and acts done in Your Divine Will.**

*(Vol 25, Jan 1, 1929)*

## **9. DIVINE LIVES**

**I offer You all the intended effects of Your graces and blessings for me and for all. I find them present in the Divine Version of everyone's life, which I now offer in reparation for all inequities.**

*I make them my own and repeat them for You as One.*

## **10. ALL ACTS IN CREATION**

**Jesus, I take all the love, glory and adoration of all the acts of Your Will in Creation,**

*I make them my own and repeat them for You as One.*

**And in the name of all, substituting for all, as I echo all these acts, *I seal each of them and every aspect of them* with my 'I love You, I adore You, I praise You, I bless You, I thank You and glory to God my Creator, Redeemer and Sanctifier in the name of all.**

**And In union with You, Jesus, and through the most pure Heart of Mary, in the name of all, substituting for all, and for the salvation of each one, I intend to offer them with You as mine in order to greater glorify the Eternal Volition; to minister to Your pained, wounded and lonely heart; and with each act impetrate the reign of His Kingdom of the Divine Will on Earth.**

*Volume 10, November 28, 1920*

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**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**Lord Jesus, in every moment, in every hour,  
I want to love You with all my heart. In every  
breath of my life, while breathing, I will love You.  
In every beat of my heart, love, love, I will repeat.  
In every drop of my blood, love, love, I will cry out.  
In every movement of my body, love alone I  
will embrace, of love alone I want to speak, at love  
alone I want to look, to love alone I want to listen,  
always of love I want to think.**

**With love alone I want to burn, with love alone  
I want to be consumed, only love I want to enjoy, only  
love I want to content. From love alone I want to live,  
and within love I want to die. In every instant, in every  
hour, I want to call everyone to love. Only and always  
together with Jesus and in Jesus I shall live; into His  
Heart I will plunge myself,  
and together with Jesus, and with His Heart,  
Love, Love, I will love You.**

I LOVE YOU

---

(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)

My amiable Jesus, in Your Volition everything is mine, therefore, in the name of all:

- I love You in the power and immense love of *the Father*;  
and with the interminable love of *the Holy Spirit*.
- I want to love You with Your *own love*, so that I may be able to love You as You love Yourself.
- My Loving Jesus, I love You with the love of mine and Your *Queen Mother*, I kiss You with her lips, I embrace You tightly with her arms, and I take You and I shelter myself in her Heart in order to give You her joys, her delights, her maternity, so that You find the sweetness, the security (*the protection, the defence*) that Your Mother knows how to do for You.“
- I love you with the love with which all the *angels and saints* love you;
- I love You with that love with which *all souls*, past, present and future, love You, or should love You.
- I love You with my every thought, word, work, suffering; I love you with my every heartbeat, breath and in the circulation of my blood.



- **I love You for all created things and with the same love with which You created them.**

**I call on the sky with the army of its stars around You.**

**I call on the sun with the force of its light and heat,**

**I call on the sea with its roaring waves ,**

**I call on the wind with the forceful energy of its authority,**

**I call on all Creation, and energizing everything with my voice, my reasoning and my will,**

**I want You to see Yourself**

**surrounded by the multitude of Your works,**

**with each of them saying to You with me:**

**I love You, I love You, I love You! I adore You,**

**I praise You, I bless You, I thank You,**

**I give glory to God my Creator, Redeemer & Sanctifier.**

**United with Your works and Your Will, with our**

**Blessed Mother, and in the name of all, I yearn:**

*Volume 23, January 22, 1928*

**“Adorable Trinity, hurry, delay no more, we pray You, we press You, that Your Will descend upon earth, make Itself known, and reign on Earth as It does in Heaven.”**

*Volume 1*

**‘Lord, for You alone I do this;  
for You alone I want to work –  
no longer a slave of the souls.’**

### A SPIRIT OF CONTINUOUS PRAYER

*... He withdrew me Himself, and while carrying me He repeated: What I recommend to you is a spirit of continuous prayer. The continuous effort of the soul to converse with Me, whether with her heart, or with her mind, with her mouth, or even with a simple intention – renders her so beautiful in my sight, that the notes of her heart harmonize with the notes of my Heart. I feel so drawn to converse with this soul, that I manifest to her not only the works ad extra [external] of my Humanity, but I keep manifesting to her something of the works ad intra [interior] which the Divinity did in my Humanity. Not only this, but the beauty that a spirit of continuous prayer makes her acquire is so great, that the devil is as though struck by lightning, and remains frustrated in the snares He lays in order to harm this soul.” Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**Supreme Majesty, I come in the name of all, from the first to the last man which will exist on earth, to give You all the homages, the adorations, the praises, the love that each soul owes You, and to make all reparations, for all and for each sin.**

**THE THREE PLANES IN THE WILL OF GOD**

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*See, my daughter, **the first plane** done in my Will in the name of, and for all souls, was done by the Sovereign Queen; and She obtained for all souls the highest good of making the longed-for Redeemer descend upon earth. One who acts for all, in the name of all, and makes up for all earns universal goods that can serve all.*

***The second plane** done in my Supreme Will was done by my Humanity. I embraced everyone and every-thing, as if all were one; I satisfied for all, I left not even one act of creature without constituting my act in it, so that the glory, the love, the adoration to my Celestial Father might be complete for each act of creature. And this impetrated the fruit of my coming upon earth, it earned salvation and sanctity for all; and if many do not take it, it is their fault – not the fault of the giver. Therefore, my Life impetrated universal goods for all; I opened the gates of Heaven for all.*

***The third plane** in my Will will be done by You; and this is why, in everything You do, I make You act for all, embrace all, make up in the name of each of their acts. Your plane must be equal to mine, it must be unified to that of the Celestial Empress; and this will serve to impetrate the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. Nothing must escape one who must do a universal good, so as to bind to all souls the good she wants to give. In order to make up for all the acts done in my Will...*

**Jesus, I unite with Your Humanity, Divinity and Will.  
I take all the acts of the *First Plane*  
of Your Supreme Will done by the Sovereign Queen  
in the name of and for all souls,  
when she obtained for all souls  
the highest good of making the longed-for Redeemer  
descend upon earth, and I make them my own.**

**I take all the acts of the *Second Plane*  
of Your Supreme Will done by Your Divine Humanity,  
in which You embraced everyone and everything,  
as if all were one; You satisfied for all,  
You left not even one act of a soul  
without constituting Your act in it, so that the glory,  
the love, the adoration to Your Celestial Father  
might be complete for each act of each soul,  
and I make them my own.**

**I take all the acts of the *Third Plane*  
of Your Supreme Will done by Luisa  
in which she acted for all, embraced all,  
and made up in the name of each of their acts,  
I make them my own.**

**I unite these *Three Planes* together  
and repeat them for You as One  
to impetrate the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.**

### THE THIRD SEAL

*It befits you, as firstborn daughter of Our Will, to add the **third seal of Our Will** upon all human acts to the first and the second in order to draw Kingdom of my Will to come upon earth. Therefore, go around, my daughter, over all the human acts of creatures.*

**I enter into the Will and Love of the Father  
Jesus, I fuse myself in Your divine humanity  
and unite with all You are doing.**

**I go around through everything and everyone of  
all generations, to find all human acts of souls to  
redo, seal and glaze them with Your Divine Will.**

**In Your Will I find all the love which Your Will  
was to give to souls, and because  
they would not take it, It was left suspended,  
I take this love, make it my own  
and investing all created intelligences:**

*I enter into each thought* **and I bring to all created  
intelligences the kiss, the knowledge of Your Will  
I form for each thought of each soul  
an act of love, of adoration, [of blessing, of  
thanksgiving] of reparation and  
all that each intelligence is supposed to give to God.**

*I enter into every heart* **to bring to each heartbeat  
the heartbeat of Your Will. I form for each heartbeat**

**of each soul an act of love, of adoration, [of blessing, of thanksgiving] of reparation and all that each heartbeat is supposed to give to God.**

*I enter into every word*

**and I impress on each of them the Omnipotent Fiat;  
I form for each word of each soul an act of love,  
of adoration, [of blessing, of thanksgiving]  
of reparation and all that each word is supposed to  
give to God.**

*I enter into each action*

**and I invest each work with Your Fiat.  
I form for each work of each soul an act of love,  
of adoration, [of blessing, of thanksgiving]  
of reparation and all that each work is supposed  
to give to God.**

*I enter into each step of each soul,*

**to bring them Your Fiat;  
I form for each step of each soul an act of love,  
of adoration, [of blessing, of thanksgiving]  
of reparation and all that every step  
is supposed to give to God.**

*I want to invade everything, overwhelm everyone  
into It, that Your Kingdom may come upon the Earth.*

**I now go before the Supreme Majesty to give It  
all the love, and homages of all and each one.**

**Holy Father, I come to your Throne  
to bring You on my lap all Your children,  
Your dear images, created by You,  
in order to place them on Your divine lap,  
with all their acts sealed and glazed  
with Your Divine Will,  
so that You may bind and re-tie once again  
that Will which they had broken from You.  
It is the Little Daughter of Your Will  
who asks this of You. I am little, it is true,  
but I take on the commitment to satisfy You for all.  
I unite these acts to the responding acts of  
Our Blessed Mother, and to Your own acts, Jesus,  
[and to those of Luisa and all saints].  
Lord, I will not depart from your Throne,  
if You do not bind the human will with the Divine,  
so that, bringing It to the earth,  
the Kingdom of your Will may come upon earth.  
Nothing is denied to little ones, because  
what they ask is nothing other than the echo  
of Your own Will and of what You Yourself want.'**

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*Volume 27, March 24, 1930*

**Dear Father, How beautiful Your love created me,  
and in exchange I love You – I will always love You  
and I want to live in the Light of Your Divine Will.**

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)  
I fuse all of myself in the Divine Volition,  
My Jesus, I want to love You,  
and I want so much love as to compensate  
for the love of all generations  
which have been, and which will be.  
But who can give me so much love  
as to be able to love for all?**

**My Love, in Your Will there is the creative power;  
therefore in Your Will I myself want to create  
so much love as to compensate for,  
and surpass the love of all, and all that  
all souls are obliged to give to God Our Creator.'**

**I want to create so much love, so many adorations,  
so many blessings, so much glory to my God  
as to compensate for everyone and for everything.'**

**Dear Jesus, I love You very, very much  
but I love You together with You.  
Give me Your burning breath  
that it may melt my whole being  
into a flame of love  
and then I will love You for all,  
I will love You with all,  
I will love You in the hearts of all.**



*While accompanying my lovable Jesus in His life down here, I felt pity for Him when I reached those points in which He was all alone, not even with His Celestial Mother, like in the desert and in the nights of His public life when, withdrawing from everyone, He would almost always remain outdoors, outside of built-up areas, alone, praying and even crying for our salvation.*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)  
My Jesus, Your little daughter does not have the heart to leave You alone. I want to place myself by You, when You were all alone in Your public life, and if I can do nothing else, I will whisper to Your ear: "I love You, I love You..." For the sake of Your loneliness, prayers and tears, give me the Kingdom of Your Will. Hurry – see how the world is falling; Your Will will place it in safety.'**

*...my beloved Jesus... told me: "My daughter, thank You. In each of my acts I await You always, to be able to say: The little daughter of my Will has never left Me alone.*

**My Love, Jesus, Your eyes have shed also my tears, as well as those of our first father, Adam, I want You to pour them upon my soul to give me the grace not only to do Your Most Holy Will, but to possess It as my own thing and my own will that Your tears may turn into celestial and Divine smiles for You and for us.**

*Volume 24, March 19, 1928*

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**“Celestial Mother, Sovereign Queen,  
extend Your Blue Mantle over me to protect me  
as I work, study, pray, write...  
that I may fulfil the Divine Will.**

*Volume 24, July 19, 1928*

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**Immaculate Queen, this little daughter of the Divine  
Will comes to prostrate herself at Your feet,  
to celebrate Your conception and to give You  
the honours as Queen and together with me,  
I call the whole of 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 honour and love  
Your height and to declare ourselves Your subject.  
[‘We love You, we love You, O Mother of our God,  
in the love of our Creator.]**

*Volume 12, January 9, 1920*

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*My daughter, if You want to soothe my sorrow,  
come often into my Will and give Me...*

**I fuse myself in the Eternal Volition;  
and come before the Supreme Majesty, and say:  
Eternal Majesty, I come to Your feet  
in the name of the whole human family,  
from the first to the last man  
of the future generations, to adore You profoundly.**

**At Your Most Holy feet I want to seal the adorations of all; I come to recognize You in the name of all as Creator and absolute ruler of all.**

**I come to love You for all and for each one;  
I come to requite You in love for all,  
because of each created thing, in which  
You placed so much love  
that souls will never find enough love  
to repay You in love.**

**But in Your Will I find this love, and wanting that my love, as well as the other acts, be complete, full and for all, I have come into Your Will where everything is immense and eternal, and where I can find love to be able to love You for all.**

*So, I love You for each star You have created; I love You for all the drops of light and for all the intensity of heat which You have placed in the sun....'*

**I come to thank You for all and for each one;  
I come to requite You in thanks for all, because of each created thing.**

**At Your Most Holy Feet**

**I want to seal the thanksgiving of all.  
I come into Your Will to give You, in the name of all, adoration, love, gratitude and thanksgiving for everything.**

**SORROW - FORGIVENESS**

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(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)

**My God I want to feel sorrow**

**for all the offences we give You.**

**And so I enter into Your Divine Will**

**and clothe myself in the Divine Humanity of Jesus.**

**I find all the sorrow that Jesus felt for all sins,**

**I make it my own and I wander everywhere**

- **in the most hidden and secret places**
  - **in public places**
  - **over all the acts of evil men**
- to feel sorrow for all the offences, for each sin;**

**I want to gather within me**

**all the sorrow for all sins**

**I want to cry out in every motion of every soul**

**“plea for forgiveness of all sins” in every single  
offence to God, even the slightest one.**

**I want to feel sorrow and I ask for forgiveness.**

**So that all may hear my plea to ask for forgiveness  
for all sins:**

- **I impress it in the rumbling of the thunder,  
so that sorrow for having offended God  
may thunder in all hearts.**

- I impress it in the striking of the lightening so that all will plead for forgiveness.
- I repeat it again in the whistling of the wind, crying out to all “Repent and plead for forgiveness”.
- and in the tinkling of the bells: ‘Sorrow and forgiveness!’

*(in sum, in everything, e.g. in the hustle and bustle of everyday life)*

**And now I desire to bring the sorrow of all to God and I implore forgiveness for all saying:  
‘Great God, let your Will descend upon earth, so that sin may no longer take place!**

**The human will alone  
is what produces so many offenses  
that it seems to be flooding the earth with sins.  
Your Will will be the destroyer of all evils.  
Therefore, I beg you,  
make the Little Daughter of your Will content,  
who wants nothing else  
but that your Will be known and loved,  
and that It reign in all hearts.’**

## **BEFORE STUDYING / PRAYING**

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**Dear Jesus,**

**May I enter into the Eternal, Divine Order of God, to place my absolute nothingness in the Heart of the Most Holy Trinity, to give to my God the joy of fulfilling the purpose of my existence by doing all the acts of my life through the Immaculate Heart of my Mother Mary, and in the Divine Will of God.**

**And in this same manner may I live, pray, act, eat, walk, sleep and do everything.**

**May my soul be devoid of any other longings, wants or desires, and may You, my beloved Divine Will, do with me whatever You want or desire.**

**All I ask is that You bind me to Your Most Holy Will so intimately that I may never swerve from carrying out what I know to be Your good pleasure and that I remain so docile to the movements of Your Divine Will that You never perceive even a breath of resistance in my soul to Your requests of me.**

**Come Divine Will with all the angels and saints, especially my Sweet Mother Mary, to touch my forehead to imprint on it the Holy Spirit and infuse in me true light, so that I may understand the truths and good that are in these writings and prayers! Amen**

**ADORATION OF THE WOUNDS OF JESUS  
TOGETHER WITH OUR BLESSED MOTHER**

**3 PM - Jesus is deposed from the Cross**

*(Prayer Before Each Hour Of The Passion p. 140)*

And behold, they are already preparing to take You down from the Cross. So I, having fused myself completely in You, accompany your dear disciples who have left their places to come here to remove the nails from your *most sacred feet*. And as I remove the nails from your feet with them, I beseech You to nail my entire being to You.

Jesus, after they have deposed You from the Cross, the first one to receive You onto her lap is your sorrowful mother, and within her arms your *pierced head* gently rests... O sweet mother, do not refuse my company, but grant that with you, I too may offer my beloved Jesus my last respects. My sweetest mother, it is true that in reverently touching my beloved Jesus You surpass me in love and gentleness, but I will strive to imitate You in the best possible way to please adorable Jesus in everything.

Therefore, I desire to unite my adoration to your profound adoration and I entreat You to

fuse my hands within your most blessed hands that I may extract the thorns that surround his head.

Heavenly Mother, your hands now approach the eyes of my beloved Jesus who once gave light to the whole world, but which are now closed and lifeless. You remove from his eyes the clotted Blood. O mother, I unite myself to you: With profound adoration, together let us kiss his eyes...

I now see the ears of my beloved Jesus drenched in Blood – swollen and bruised from the slaps, and lacerated from the thorns. O mother, let us fuse our adoration in Jesus' ears that can no longer hear and that suffered so much, as to beckon [to God] the many souls that are deaf to the voice of grace and that have become obstinate.

O sweet mother, I behold your sorrowful face covered with tears as you gaze upon the adorable *face* of Jesus. I unite my sorrow to yours: Together let us remove the mud and the spittle from his face that men have so disfigured, and let us adore this face of the Divine Majesty that enraptures heaven and earth, but which no longer gives any sign of life...



O sweet mother, together let us kiss his *mouth* – that divine mouth that attracted to his Heart so many souls with the gracefulness of his word. Mother, with your own mouth I desire to kiss these bloodied and bruised lips... I profoundly adore them.

O sweet mother, I wish to join you in kissing over and over again the adorable body of my beloved Jesus, completely reduced to one big gaping wound. I fuse my hands in your hands to restore those pieces of [tattered] flesh that hang from him... I profoundly adore him.

O sweet mother, let us kiss Jesus' creative *hands* that accomplished for us so many miracles, but that are now pierced through, contorted and already cold and rigid from death. Let us enclose within these most sacred wounds the destiny of all souls so that Jesus, in resurrecting, may find them placed here by you [and me], and in this way, no soul shall be lost. O mother, in the name of all and on behalf of all, let us together adore these deep wounds of Jesus.

O Heavenly Mother, I see you approach poor Jesus' feet to kiss them... How heart-wrenching these

wounds are! The nails have removed from his feet part of the skin and flesh... The weight of his most sacred body has horribly crushed them. Together let us kiss and adore Jesus' feet so that as souls walk, they may feel the footsteps of Jesus closely following them and may not dare to offend him.

O sweet mother, I see that you turn your gaze toward the Heart of adorable Jesus... What should we do within this Heart of his? You will teach me mother: You will bury me within this Heart and roll back the stone to enclose me within it; you will deposit my heart and my life in his Heart where I will remain hidden for eternity. Mother, grant me your love, so that I may truly love Jesus; grant me your sorrow, so that I may intercede for all souls and make reparation for all offenses that will be made against his Heart!

And while you are burying Jesus, remember O mother that with your own hands I want you to bury me along with him, so that I may resurrect with him and all that is his.

*(Prayer After Each Hour Of The Passion p. 149)*

## PRAYER TO THE MOST HOLY WILL OF GOD

*by Luisa Piccarreta*

---

O Eternal and inaccessible Supreme Will of my  
Eternal Love, prostrate before You I get lost in You.  
Your Immensity envelops me, overwhelms me,  
annihilates me. But at the same time it lifts me up  
to Your Throne and restores my life, new Life,  
unchanging and holy —  
the Life of the Will of my Jesus in whose centre I find,  
as in one point, past, present and future.

O, yes, I find the Supreme Will creating,  
that in all the things that It creates, It sends me Love.  
But It awaits the exchange from every soul.  
And I, on behalf of the entire human family,  
from the first to the last person, I take from this  
unfathomable Will the love of each of them and

I enter into every creating act,  
into every twinkle of the stars,  
into every ray of sunlight,  
into every breath of wind,  
into every drop of water,  
into every plant and animal.

And then I enter...  
into every heartbeat of every heart,  
into every thought, glance, word, work, step.

And filling all with love, I go before the Supreme Majesty, to give Them the exchange of love of all created things.

O, sweet and most powerful Will,  
immense Will from which everything comes forth  
and nothing escapes,

I come to place at Your Most Holy feet  
the love of all.

I come to harmonize together with created love.

Ah yes, I exchange You in love for all,  
my voice harmonizing over all and in all.

And making this voice eternal,  
so that it multiplies to infinity  
in every moment, I will always say to You:  
“I love You, I love You, I love You”.

I will seal all with the created love,  
so there will be nothing said or done  
that is not sealed with my love.

Jesus, according to Your Eternal Will, I enter

- into the first instant of Your Conception,
- into Your every heartbeat, thought and breath,
- into Your every movement, prayer and pain  
that You suffered in the Maternal Womb,
- into Your every moan, tear and difficulty  
of Your childhood,

- into every step, work and word of Your mortal life.

I enter

- into Your Most Holy Will,
- into the immense Sea of Your Passion,
- into every drop of Your Blood,
- into every wound,
- into every insult and contempt,
- into every thorn, slap and spittle.

I unite myself

- in the pains that You suffered on the Cross,
  - in the burning thirst,
  - in the bitterness of gall, and
  - in Your reparations and satisfactions,
- up to Your last breath.

And together with all generations and  
in the name of all, I enter into Your unending Will  
in which all are contained.

And so in a Divine way I come

- to give You the exchange of love,
- to give You reparation for repairing.

And I sink into the abyss of Your Will and

- I adore every drop of Your Blood,
- I kiss every wound,
- I bless, praise and thank You for Your every act.

In Your Will You have given me everything, and in Your Will I exchange You for everyone and everything.

My Love, let us join together the Creating FIAT, the Redeeming FIAT and the Sanctifying FIAT in Your Will.

Let us make of them one alone  
—the one disappearing in the other  
—so that You may have complete love,  
—everlasting glory,  
—Divine adoration,  
—blessings and eternal praises,

from Creation and from Your FIAT VOLUNTAS TUA  
(*Your Will be done*) on earth as It is in Heaven.

Heavenly Queen, Divine Mother,  
You who had Primacy over the Divine Will,  
spread Your blue mantle,  
and in the immensity of the Eternal Will  
envelop all souls,  
sealing their foreheads  
with the Seal of the Divine Will,  
so that all may Live  
the Life of the Divine Will on earth,  
in order to pass into Your Maternal Womb  
to Live of the Divine Will in Heaven. Amen

Luisa, Little Daughter of the Divine Will,  
pray for us.

## YEARNINGS FOR SANCTITY

*By Luisa Piccarreta,  
the Little Daughter of the Divine Will  
At the beginning of her mystical life*

*Note: These “Yearnings”, ardent prayer filled with longing and trust, were dictated by Luisa to a soul by the name of Rosa, who would go to Luisa’s home to learn the art of embroidery at the tombolo, and was a little disciple of Luisa. Each soul who yearns to live in the Divine Will, the Sanctity of sanctities, is a little Rose, who longs for Living Water – Sanctity in the Will of her Jesus.*

My most sweet Jesus, my Delight and my Life,  
O please! By Your Mercy, make me holy!  
I pray You, O Jesus,  
for the sake of each beat of Your adorable Heart,  
make me holy. This is really about Your Glory,  
the loving purpose of Your Passion,  
of Your most ardent yearning.

If I am saved, will there perhaps not be in Heaven  
one more soul that sings Your praises for eternity?

**Oh! Make me holy then! O my Jesus, make me holy!**

I am a member of that Spouse of Yours,  
the Church, whom You purchased

with Your Divine Blood.

O please, do not suffer in Her  
a bad daughter like me, poor one;  
but for love of Your Church,  
**make me holy, O my God....**

I come often to unite myself to You,  
ineffably (*incapable of expressing in words*),  
in that Divine Sacrament of Yours,  
which is called the Bread of Angels,  
and the Testament of Your Love.

O please, do not suffer in me any stain or tepidness,  
but for love of Your Flesh and of Your Divine Blood,  
**make me holy, O my God.**

**O Jesus, by Your infinite Mercy, make me holy!**

You demand of me to edify my family,  
my neighbour, my friends;  
You ask that I make virtue loved,  
that I draw souls to You.

And how can I ever make it, poor as I am,  
so lacking in fervour, humility and patience?

O please, for love of those souls, at least,  
who cost blood to Your Heart,

**Make me holy, O my God, make me holy.**

But what need do I have  
to present to You so many reasons?



Are You not infinite Goodness and Generosity?  
Could You, O beloved of my soul,  
allow that a daughter of Yours,  
who opens her heart to You,  
entrusts to You her yearnings,  
asks You only that she may be holy,  
would remain prostrated before You  
without answering her? Would You not listen to her  
in the greatness of Your Mercy?

And even when, because of my constant ingratitude,  
You would want to reject me,  
could You deny this grace  
to Your Blessed Mother Mary and mine,  
who asks You for it on my behalf,  
presenting all of Her compassion for Your sorrows?

Could You deny it to my Guardian Angel,  
who continually offers You His celestial adorations  
in order to obtain it for me?

**O Jesus, by Your infinite Mercy, make me holy!**

O my Jesus, I confess myself unworthy of any favour,  
but when I ask You that I may be holy,  
what do I ask of You, after all,  
other than that the designs  
of Your Redemption be fulfilled in me,  
and that Your goodness may triumph in my malice,  
in my rejections and in my reluctance?

O my Love, You are Omnipotent –  
set me afire, burn me to ashes,  
consume me in Your flames, let it be  
That I may never again offend You!  
That I may die to myself;

That I may make of this little while of my life  
that is left one single act of expiation,  
of gratitude, of adoration and of apostolate –  
one single act of immolation and of most pure love.

O Jesus, may I live all absorbed in You,  
drawn and genuflected with my spirit,  
always before Your Sacramental Majesty.  
Even more, may I, O Jesus, truly live  
of Your very Sacramental Eucharistic Life,  
which is all an affable mystery of hiddenness,  
of operosity (*painstaking endeavours*) and of love.

**O Jesus, by Your infinite Mercy, make me holy!**

I know... I must do violence to myself  
in many motions of my spirit,  
and conquer myself in a thousand ways,  
on a thousand occasions....

I will need to love prayer, silence, work, mortification.

I will need to operate always and in everything  
with a live spirit of Faith and of holy fear of God.

I will need to make space, empty of every soul,  
around me and inside of me.

I will need to keep my heart always up high,  
keeping it immaculate, adorning it with lilies,  
with roses, with violets and with hyacinths....

But what is ever impossible for love?  
O please! You Yourself, O Lord,  
make me comprehend how easily I can become holy,  
if only I embrace with love that daily cross  
which Your love offers me;  
if only I do, as best I can, the daily actions  
which duty or charity require of me.

Oh, how sublime it is to become inebriated  
with pain out of love....  
How perfect it turns out to be doing everything  
with a most pure intention,  
under the most holy gaze of my God,  
and in union with my Guardian Angel,  
as if I were to do that action alone;  
as if, after that one,  
I were to appear before the Divine Judgment  
– as if from it alone depended my eternal salvation.

**O Jesus, by Your infinite Mercy, make me holy!**

Instruct me, You Yourself, O my Jesus,  
like a patient Teacher.  
Make me – I pray You with St. Thomas – to be  
without reluctances in my humility,

without dissipation in my joys,  
without disheartenments in my sadness,  
without inconstancy in my piety,  
without bitterness in my conversations,  
without laments in my sufferings,  
without hesitation in my obedience,  
without preferences in my charity,  
without artifice in my virtue.

Teach me – I will say to You with Saint Ignatius  
to be generous unto heroism,  
to serve unto sacrifice,  
to give without measuring,  
to fight without being afraid of the wounds,  
to consume myself without lamenting.

**O Jesus, by Your infinite Mercy, make me holy!**

O my Love, who will give me enough  
to repay You and to satisfy You if not Yourself?

O please, reign, You alone, in this heart of mine,  
so meagre. May I love You alone, O Jesus,  
and may I love You equally when  
Your love caresses me and when it scourges me.

May my spirit rest in You alone, O Jesus.  
And when the whirlwind of my passions  
or the breath of Your tests put my soul in agitation,

even then, let it be, O Jesus,  
that each beat of my heart be a praise,  
a thanksgiving, an adoration for Your Divine Heart.  
Let it be that, any tie being broken,  
I may once and for all make a generous leap,  
and immerse myself inside Your Crucified Heart,  
divine centre of charity, of zeal, of purity,  
of annihilation and of most perfect abnegation....

**O Jesus, by Your infinite Mercy, make me holy!**

O Mary, Mother of sweet Hope  
and of beautiful Love,  
I hide myself in the pious shadow of Your mantle.  
Saint Joseph, my dear  
most perfect example of the highest sanctity,  
You be my singular protector, and my model  
in the interior life of holy sorrow and of holy love....  
In the midst of Your three Hearts,  
O Jesus, O Mary, O Joseph,  
I remain secure and will fear no more on my journey.  
O Jesus, O Mary, O Joseph, make me holy,  
I implore You, O please, make me holy!

**O Jesus, by Your infinite Mercy, make me holy! Fiat!**

**May everything be for the glory of God,  
for the good of my soul, and for the salvation of all.**

## ON VISITING JESUS IN THE CHURCH

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*Volume 6, August 10, 1904*

*I [Luisa] found myself wandering around churches, making a pilgrimage to Jesus in the Sacrament together with my guardian Angel. In one of the churches I said:*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**Prisoner of love, You are here abandoned and alone, and I have come to keep You company.**

**And while keeping You company I intend to:**

- **love You for those who offend You,**
- **praise You for those who despise You,**
- **thank You for those in whom You pour graces, but do not render You the tribute of thanksgiving;**
- **console You for those who afflict You,**
- **and repair for any offense against You.**

**In a word, I intend to do for You**

**All that souls are obliged to do for You,**

**for having remained in the Most Holy Sacrament.**

**And I intend to repeat this**

**for as many drops of water, for as many fish and grains of sand as are in the sea.'**

*While I was saying this, all the waters of the sea became present before my mind... the Lord knows their number, weight and measure.' And I stayed, all marvelling. At that moment blessed Jesus told me: "Silly, silly that You are – why do You marvel so much? What is difficult and impossible for the creature, is easy and possible, and also natural, for the Creator..."*

## ON ADORATION

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*“Alone with the Alone” Keeping Company with Your God*

**PURPOSE OF ADORATION - REPARATION AND ADORATION**

**Jesus has called the Laity into Adoration of the Eucharist, to join Him, not just to adore Him, to join Him in adoring the Father on behalf of the human race and to offer reparation for all the proper worship that is not actually given to God.**

*Volume 16, October 16, 1923*

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**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**I take** (*make mine and repeat as ONE*)

**the reciprocal love of the Three Divine Persons,**

- **Their perfect adoration**
- **Their sanctity,**
- **Always ONE of Their Will**

**and I offer Them in the name of all as a return of love, adoration, submission and union of Will which every soul should give to her Creator.**

**I want to unite Heaven and Earth,  
Creator and each soul,  
that they might embrace and exchange,  
the kiss of the union of their Wills.**

*Jesus added: “This is Your task – to live in Our midst and to make all that is Ours Your own”*

**My sweet Jesus, together with You  
I adore the Uncreated Power  
in the immensity of Your Will; so that not You alone  
but another person may adore in a Divine manner,  
and in the name of all my brothers  
of the generations of all centuries  
the One who created everything,  
and on whom all things are dependent.**

Volume 12, May 22, 1919

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*This is why I am preparing the era of the living in my Will;  
and for all that creatures have not done in the past  
generations, and will not do, in this Era of my Will they will  
complete the love, the glory, the honour of the whole  
Creation, and I will give them astonishing and unheard-of  
graces. This is why I am calling You to live in my Will, and  
(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)*

**I whisper into Your ear:**

**‘Jesus, I lay at Your feet the adoration,  
the subjection of the whole human family;  
I place in Your Heart the “I love You” of all;  
on Your lips I impress my kiss  
in order to seal the kiss of all generations;  
I clasp You with my arms in order to clasp You  
with the arms of all, to bring You  
the glory of all the works of all souls.’**

*And I feel in You the adoration, the ‘I love You’, the kiss, etc. of  
the whole human family. How could I not give to You the love,  
the kisses, the graces which I should give to the others?*



**I fuse myself in the Will of my highest Good, Jesus,  
And unite with Your Divine Humanity.**

**On Your lap I find and call the whole of Creation,  
so that no one might be absent  
from the roll-call, and together with me,  
all prostrate before Your Supreme Majesty  
at Your feet in the Blessed Sacrament,  
adoring You, loving You, praising You,  
blessing You, thanking You with:  
the Power, the Wisdom and the Love of Your Will.**

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**ANGEL OF FATIMA PRAYER**

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**MOST Holy Trinity, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
I adore Thee profoundly.  
I offer Thee the Most Precious Body, Blood, Soul,  
and Divinity of Jesus Christ,  
present in all the tabernacles of the world,  
in reparation for the outrages, sacrileges, and  
indifference by which He is offended.  
And through the infinite merit of His Most Sacred  
Heart, and the Immaculate Heart of Mary,  
I beg of Thee the conversion of poor sinners.**

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## THE GOLDEN ARROW PRAYER



**May the most holy, most sacred,  
most adorable, most incomprehensible  
and unutterable Name of God  
be always praised, blessed, thanked,  
loved, adored and glorified [with Your Will],  
in Heaven, on earth, and under the earth,  
by all the people of God,  
and by the Sacred Heart of Our Lord Jesus Christ,  
in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar. Amen.**

*The Golden Arrow is an important prayer that Jesus gave to Sister Mary of St. Peter, a Carmelite nun in France, in August of 1843. Sister Mary called it “an Act of Praise that our Lord Himself dictated to me, notwithstanding my unworthiness, for the reparation of Blasphemy [insulting or disrespectful thoughts or behaviour] against His Holy Name.”*

*After this, benediction was given with the Most Holy Sacrament and I prayed Him from the heart to bless me, and Jesus, moving in my interior, echoing what Jesus in the Sacrament was doing, raised His blessed right hand in the act of blessing...*

**My Jesus, bless my heart, too, and seal Your Divine Will in it, so that my heart, united with Your Divine Will, may palpitate in all hearts, so that I may call all hearts to love It.**

**Bless my thoughts, and seal Your Divine Will in them, that I may call all intelligences to know It. Bless my mouth, so that Your Divine Will may flow in my voice, and you may call all human voices to speak about Your Fiat.**

**Bless all of me, so that everything may call Your Divine Volition in me, and I may run to all in order to make It known.**

### **PRAYERS FOR SOULS IN PURGATORY**

*Prayer of St. Gertrude,*

**Eternal Father, I offer Thee the Most Precious Blood of Thy Divine Son, Jesus, in union with the masses said throughout the world today, for all the holy souls in purgatory, for sinners everywhere, for sinners in the universal church, those in my own home and within my family. Amen.**

## PRAYER BEFORE EACH HOUR OF THE PASSION

*O my Lord Jesus Christ*, prostrate in your divine presence, I implore your most loving Heart to assist me as I meditate on the 24 hours of your most sorrowful Passion. In your Passion, your love drove You to suffer so much in your adorable body and in your most holy soul, even unto death on the Cross. I implore your help, your grace and your love to have profound compassion and a profound understanding of your sufferings, as I meditate on this hour. I offer You my desire to meditate on all the hours, even on those I cannot observe. Please accept my desire to meditate on all the hours, even when I must sleep or tend to my other duties. O merciful Lord, grant that my loving desire, united to You, may bring your holy blessings down upon us all.

I give You thanks, *O Jesus*, for calling me into union with You by means of prayer. To glorify You, I unite myself with your thoughts, your tongue and your Heart with which I intend to pray.

I fuse myself in your Will and in your love, and extending my arms to embrace You, I place my head upon your Heart, and begin.

### **8 PM - The Institution of the Most Blessed Sacrament**

*O Jesus, as I contemplate You in the Most Blessed Sacrament I kiss your majestic forehead,*  
but in kissing You I am pierced by your thorns.

*O my Jesus,* in this Sacred Host, how many souls impress thorns upon You.

They come before You and, instead of offering You the homage of their good thoughts, offer You their evil thoughts. You, in turn, lower your head as You do in your Passion to receive and bear the thorns of these evil thoughts. O my love, I draw close to You to share in your sorrows: I fuse all of my thoughts in your mind to remove these thorns that deeply sadden You; may each one of my thoughts flow in each one of your thoughts to offer reparation for each evil thought and to alleviate your afflicted thoughts.

*Jesus, my love, I kiss your beautiful eyes.*

I see you lovingly gaze upon those who come into your presence, eager to receive in exchange their gazes of love. But how many come before You who,

instead of looking at You and searching for You, look at things to distract them, thereby depriving You of the pleasure You would have received from an exchange of loving gazes! You cry, and as I kiss You I feel my lips wet with your tears.

*Beloved Jesus*, do not cry. I fuse my eyes in yours to share in your sorrows and cry with You, and to offer reparation for all distracted gazes, I offer You my gazes that are always fixed on you.

*Jesus, my love, I kiss your most sacred ears.*

I now see You, eager to console souls, listening intently to what it is they ask of you. But they offer your ears prayers that are poorly recited, without any trust and out of habit. In this Sacred Host your hearing is offended more than in your very Passion.

*O my Jesus*, I take all the harmonies of heaven and fuse them in your ears to offer You reparation; I fuse my ears in yours, not only to share in your sorrows, but to offer You my continuous acts of reparation to console You.

*Jesus, my life, I kiss your most sacred face.*

I see it bleeding, bruised and swollen.

*O Jesus*, souls come before You in the Most Blessed Sacrament and, with their indecent postures and evil conversations, instead of giving You honour, offer

You slaps and spittle. You receive them with complete peacefulness and patience, and You bear everything as You do in your Passion!

*O Jesus*, I want to place my face close to yours, not only to kiss You and receive the insults your children thrust upon You, but to share in all of your sorrows. With my hands I caress You, wipe off the spittle and press You tightly to my heart. I also offer You the many tiny particles of my being by placing them before You like genuflected statues, and my movements as acts that continuously prostrate themselves before You in reparation for the irreverence You receive from all souls.

*Beloved Jesus, I kiss your most sacred lips.*

I see that in descending Sacramentally into the hearts of your children, You are forced to rest on many sharp, impure and evil tongues. Oh, how embittered You are! You feel as though poisoned by these tongues, and it is even worse when You descend into their hearts! *O Jesus*, if it were possible I would enter the mouths of each soul to turn into praises all of their offenses against You!

*My weary and good Jesus, I kiss your most sacred neck; I see it is tired, exhausted and completely absorbed in your crafting of love. Tell me, what do You intend to do? And Jesus:*

**“My child, in this Host I work from morning until evening forming chains of love. As souls approach Me, I bind them to My Heart. And do you know what they do to me? Many forcibly wrest themselves free and shatter My loving chains. Since these chains are linked to My Heart I feel tortured and become delirious. In breaking My chains such souls render My crafting of love useless, as they seek [to be bound by] the chains of souls; and they do this in My very Presence, using Me in order to achieve their own ends. This grieves Me so much that I undergo a violent fever, and I grow faint and delirious.”**

*I unite myself completely to your Passion, O Jesus! Your love is cornered. To console You for the offenses You receive from souls, I ask You to chain my heart with the very chains that were shattered by these souls. In this way, I can requite You with my love on their behalf.*

*Beloved Jesus, my Divine archer, I kiss your bosom. The fire You contain is so great that in order to lightly vent your flames and seek the slightest respite from your labour, You begin to play, shooting loving arrows from your bosom at souls who approach You. Your game is to form loving arrows, darts and javelins and,*



with these, pierce their hearts, which causes You to rejoice. But many reject them,

*O Jesus*, by sending You in return arrows of insipidness, darts of lukewarmness and javelins of ingratitude, thus leaving You so afflicted that You weep bitterly...

*O Jesus*, here is my bosom ready to receive not only your arrows destined for me, but those destined for but rejected by others, so that You will no longer lose at your game of love. I offer You reparation also for the insipidness, lukewarmness and ingratitude of souls.

*O Jesus, I kiss your left hand*,  
and I wish to make reparation for all the illicit or blameworthy touches in your Presence, and I beg You to press Me always tightly to your Heart.

*O Jesus, I kiss your right hand*,  
and I intend to make reparation for all the sacrileges, especially for the Masses poorly said. How many times, my love, are You compelled to descend from heaven into unworthy hands and hearts. Although You are nauseated in those hands, love forces You to stay. What is more, in some of your ministers You discover those who renew your Passion. On account of their enormous crimes and sacrileges they renew

the deicide; *Jesus*, I am frightened at the thought of it! But, alas, just as You were in the hands of the Jews during your Passion, so You remain in these unworthy hands like a meek lamb, awaiting again your death. *O Jesus*, how much You suffer! You yearn for a loving hand to free You from these sacrilegious hands.

*O Jesus*, when You are in these hands I bid You summon me to You your side to offer reparation by covering You with the purity of angels and anointing You with your own virtues. By this means, the nausea You experience in those hands will be lessened, and I offer You my heart as a shelter and refuge. While You are in me I will pray for Priests so that they may be your worthy ministers.

*O Jesus, I kiss your left foot.*

I offer reparation for those who receive You out of habit and without the proper dispositions.

*O Jesus, I kiss your right foot.*

I offer reparation for those who, in receiving You, offend you. O please, I beg You, when they dare to do this to renew the miracle You performed with Longinus. Just as You healed and converted him at the touch of the Blood which gushed forth from your Heart pierced by his lance, so at your Sacramental

touch convert your offenders into loving worshippers and their offenses into [acts of] love.

*O Jesus, I kiss your Heart*

into which all offenses pour, and I offer reparation for them all to requite You in love on behalf of all souls and to share always in your sorrows.

*O Heavenly archer*, if any offense escapes my acts of reparation, I entreat You to imprison me within your Heart and within your Will so that nothing escapes me. I implore my sweet mother to keep me always within her [Heart] so that I may offer reparation for all offenses on behalf of all souls. Together we shall kiss You and, keeping You sheltered, drive from You the waves of bitterness souls offer You...

*O Jesus*, please remember that I too am a poor prisoner. It is true that your imprisonment in the small circumference of a Host is more arduous than mine, but [I nevertheless bid You] enclose me in your Heart and, with your chains of love, do not just imprison me, but also bind, one by one my thoughts, my affections and my desires chain my hands and my feet to your Heart so that I may have no other hands and feet but yours.

*And so my love*, my prison will be your Heart, my chains will be formed by your love, your flames will be my food, your breath will be my breath and the bars preventing me from leaving You will be your Most Holy Will. In this way I will behold nothing but divine flames and experience nothing but the divine fire; while I experience life, I will also experience death, just like the death You experience in the Sacred Host. I will give You my life and, while I remain imprisoned in You, You will be set free in Me. Was this not your intention when imprisoning yourself in the Host? Did You not intend to be set free by those souls who would receive You and enable You to actualize your life in them? And as I cleave to You and embrace You, as a sign of your love I ask for your blessing and a kiss.

*O my sweet Heart*, I see that after You have instituted the Most Blessed Sacrament and have seen the enormous ingratitude and offenses of souls at the expense of the excess of your love, though wounded and embittered, You do not draw back; rather, You desire to immerse everything in the immensity of your love.

## PRAYER AFTER EACH HOUR OF THE PASSION

*My beloved Jesus*, You have called me in this hour of your Passion to keep You company, and I have come . With the most touching and eloquent words I seemed hear You praying, offering reparation, suffering and pleading in anguish and sorrow for the salvation of souls.

I tried to follow You in everything. Now, I owe You my heartfelt "Thank You" and "I bless You." Yes, *O Jesus*, I repeat My *Thank You* thousands and thousands of times. And *I bless You* for all that You have done and suffered for me and for everyone. *I thank You* and *I bless You* for every drop of Blood you shed. *I thank You* for your every breath, heartbeat and step. *I thank You* for all the words, glances, afflictions and affronts You lovingly endured; for everything You did, *O Jesus*, I offer You my *Thank You* and *I bless You*. *O my dear Jesus*, let my soul send forth a continuous flow of thanksgiving and blessings; may they draw down on all of us the flow of your blessings and graces.

*O my sweet Jesus*, press me to your Heart and, with your most sacred hands, mark every particle of my being with your "I bless You," so that my being may send forth a continuous hymn of blessings to You.

## **ROUND - THE INSTITUTION OF THE EUCHARIST**

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

- I bilocate to the Last Supper by Intentional Desire to when You, Jesus, was instituting the Blessed Sacrament; to be present in the Upper Room with the Apostles.**
  - I bilocate into You, Jesus, doing what You are doing and saying what You are saying.**
  - Jesus, I behold You before my eyes.**
  - Every consecrated Host was present when You instituted the Sacrament of Your Love.**
  - That in consuming the consecrated bread You made it known that You consumed all consecrated hosts of all times to receive It worthily on the Just Scale, giving to the Supreme Majesty all the love and glory from every communicant.**
  - I bilocate to You when You instituted It on the night before You died.**
  - I choose to bilocate into Your very person, making all Your acts my own.**
- E1 Jesus, I open myself to receive all the love You desire to give to *(to me and to everyone)* in Holy Communion.**

**E2 Jesus to requite Your love, I place my *'I love You'* on all consecrated Hosts present at the Last Supper. I place my *'I thank You'* on each Host.**

**E2a I multiply You Jesus in every desire of my heart to give You *adoration and blessings*, thousands and thousands of times, in every Host.**

**E3 For all that You have merited for me and for every soul of all generations, I imprint my *'I adore You'* on them. I desire to make them my own to obtain for the Father all You have done.**

**E4 Jesus in the institution of the Eucharist, there are all the *Intended Effects*, infinite and eternal, of every soul You had in Your Heart. I access all of these now, even if they have not been lived out.**

**E5 Since all the *Intended Effects* are present in the *Divine Version* of each person's life, I thank You for re-doing them and I offer You all the reparation You placed in each person's life;  
for our loved ones;  
for all who have asked for our prayers;  
for all You would have us pray for in a special way at this time; and for all souls.**

**E6 I offer all these acts of Yours to minister to Your pained, lonely and wounded Heart.**

**E7 Your acts Jesus at the Last Supper, even Your breath, Your heartbeat, Your thoughts, Your sorrow, Your prayers, knowing everything we need... I make these my own that these acts bilocate to my soul, to offer them with You to the Father.**

**E8 Jesus, You had the disposition of love, of mercy and the willingness to lay down Your life so that we would be ONE with You. I pray You now that these dispositions be mine, making me Your image and likeness.**

**E9 For all those souls who refuse You, I substitute myself for them, to give You the love and glory which they failed to give You and that friendship to which You call out to every soul, to be a brother and sister to You, and to live the way You lived on earth.**

**E10 Holy Spirit, You are to distribute everything a soul may need as a person. Every grace You give, I distribute with You. I repeat Your acts to make them my own so that they bilocate into my soul before I offer them to the Father.**

**E11 Finally Lord, I want to seal every act in this mystery with my heartfelt plea:  
*Thy Kingdom Come.***



*Repent:*

**'Lord, I repent of the offenses given by me  
and by all souls of the earth,  
and I repent and I am sorry for the sole reason  
that we have offended You, Highest Good,  
who deserves our love,  
while we have dared to give You offenses.'**

*Ask Pardon:*

**United with the Immaculate Heart of our Heavenly  
Mother, I ask pardon for all my sins  
and for all the sins of my brothers and sisters  
that have been and will be committed  
until the end of the world.**

*Holy Spirit*

**Holy Spirit, Sanctifier, I unite with Your secret tears,  
Your bitter sighs, Your unending moans on  
account of the so many disappointments of Your  
love, and I grieve with You over the offenses of all.**

*Even More:*

**Even more, I want to unite myself  
with the acts of Your inseparable Celestial Mother,**

*Mother and Queen of the Divine Will,  
who never remains behind but always runs together with You,  
with those of Luisa, Little Daughter of the Divine Will  
and all which your Saints have done.*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

***O my Jesus, in order to offer You compassion and consolation from the (pains of Your Passion), I rise up to heaven and make your divinity my own and, placing it around You,***

***I intend to shield You from all the offenses of souls.***

***I offer You your own beauty to shield You from the ugliness of sin.***

***I offer You your own holiness to shield You from the horror of the sins of all those souls who are dead to grace and who make You feel repugnance.***

***I offer You your own peace to shield You from the discords, rebellions and disturbances of all souls.***

***I offer You your own harmonies to shield your hearing from the waves of many evil voices.***

***Beloved Jesus, I intend to offer You as many divine acts of reparation as there are offenses that assault You and wish to give You death.***

**I intend to give You life with your own acts.**

**Then, O Jesus, I want to cast a wave of your divinity upon all souls, so that at your divine contact, they may no longer dare to offend You. Only in this way, *O Jesus, will I be able to offer You compassion for all the offenses You receive from souls.***

***O my Jesus, sweet life of mine, may my prayers and pains rise always toward heaven, so that the light of grace may rain upon all and absorb your own life in me***

## ON CONFESSION...

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NOTES FROM A TALK BY TONY HICKEY

*You can no longer huddle in a corner with Your own private time with the Lord – that has to stop 100% - because Jesus on Earth only operated on the Divine scale, in the name of all, compensating for all.*

In the Sacrament of Confession, it is not primarily about what I confess but how I minister to the wounded and pained Heart of Jesus and what Jesus through the Holy Spirit ministers to me. Our conscience is so dull. I may not be aware of all the wounds my sins cause to the Sacred Heart. One of the reasons we might not find ourselves repugnant is because we only look at the list – it's the wounding that's at the heart of Confession. *First:* I am the one who wounds. There are 3 categories of those wounded: God, my neighbour and Myself. So I enter the Confessional as a 'wounder' and I will recognise some of what I wounded and I confess in humility. In Confession, while what is confessed is personal to me. I approach the Sacrament in the Eternal mode *facing the Trinity*. While the perfection is lacking in me: i.e. contrition, humility, knowledge and understanding; in the Divine Version of my life, Jesus has already done it in the perfect version. Therefore take this 'Divine Version' of Your life (do it also in the name of all) and make it Your OWN. My

intellect and disposition are not the same as Jesus. Now Jesus says, *'follow and repeat what I do'*, to make the Redeemer's version my own. Mentally, I take it into the confessional in the name of all my brothers and sisters who don't know about it, because I want to address the WOUNDED ONE and ***I can minister to Him*** for all my brothers and sisters who have wounded Him.

**Jesus, I enter into the unity of Your Will and Love, so as to give to God, all that is due to God, on the scale due to God, in the name of everyone. Lord, I want to take Your infinite act of sorrow for sin, Your act of love, obedience and surrender, Your dispositions, Your reparations concerning this sacramental confession which You have perfectly re-done in Your Divinity, in my own life and in the lives of everyone, from Adam to the last one to be created, and make them my OWN. And I repeat them for You as ONE. I offer them to the Father with You, in reparation for my sins and the sins of the whole world; for His glory and a perfect return of love'. And at the same time I desire to minister in the name of everyone to Your pained and wounded Heart. May Your Kingdom come, May Your Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.**

*(Use as a prayer beforehand – it is wrong to conclude that there is now no need for Confession.)*

## LUISA'S CONFESSION TO JESUS

*Volume One*

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### **A. PREPARE**

Enter into your nothingness *and recite the Confiteor.*

### **B. RECOGNISE YOUR SINS!**

*“Do no fear. If I am a judge, I am also your father. Courage, let us proceed”*

### **C. CONFESS YOUR SINS ONE BY ONE.**

And the first sin to confess is the sin of PRIDE. This is the greatest of all sins and puts the greatest barrier between us and God. This is very important because if we are suffering from pride, then it means we do not know the nothingness of our own being; we just don't know ourselves. And pride is the SOURCE of all the others.

### **D. UNDERSTAND THE GREAT OFFENCE THAT SIN IS AGAINST GOD**

You need to understand the great offence that sin is against God. We really need to think about this.

*I felt such pain, understanding how ugly the sin of pride is; then I continued to make the accusation of my thoughts, words, works, causes (for doing things) and omissions.*

Now Luisa really needs to go through this experience because if she is to pay for other people's sins so that they will be converted and live, or if she is to take them out of Purgatory and release them into Heaven. She has to know the value of what the sin is, and what it is like in the presence of God. If we really want to go in holiness we really need to know what sin is as well.

#### **E. FORGIVENESS AND ABSOLUTION COMES FROM THE MERITS OF JESUS PASSION**

*I saw that sorrow was not enough, and Jesus to encourage me told me: "I Myself want to make up for you, so I apply to your soul the merit of the pain I had in the Garden of Gethsemane. This alone can satisfy the divine justice." After He applied His pain to my soul, then I seemed to be disposed to receive the absolution.*

#### **F. THE NEED FOR SORROW FOR SIN**

*'Great, immense, has been the evil I have done against You. These powers of mine ...that is intellect, memory and will... and these senses of my body were meant to be as many tongues with which to praise You. Ah! instead, they have been like many poisonous vipers that have been biting You and were even trying to kill You. But, Holy Father, forgive me – do not want to cast me away because of the great wrong I have done to You by sinning.'* Psalm 51

## **G. THE NEED FOR THE PURPOSE OF AMENDMENT**

We have to have a 'firm purpose of amendment' to receive absolution. *And Jesus: "And you - do you promise to sin no more, and to banish from your heart any shadow of evil that might offend your Creator?"* *And I: 'Ah! yes, with all my heart I promise You. I would die a thousand times rather than sin again. Never again, never again.'* *And Jesus: "And I forgive you, and I apply to your soul the merits of my Passion, and I want to wash it in my Blood."*

## **H. ABSOLUTION**

*And as He was saying this, He raised His blessed right hand and pronounced the words of the absolution – exactly like the words that the priest says when he gives absolution. And in the act of doing this, a river of blood poured down from His hand, and my soul was completely inundated by it.*

## **I. ATONEMENT**

So the absolution isn't enough, we have to make atonement for our sins.

*After this, He said to me: "Come, oh daughter, come to make penance for your sins by kissing my wounds."*

## **J. RISING FROM THE DEATH OF SIN**

*All trembling, I stood up and I kissed His most sacred wounds; and then He said to me: "My daughter, be more vigilant and attentive..."*

## THE HOLY MASS

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THE DIVINE VERSION OF THIS MASS  
HAS BEEN DONE BY JESUS FOR YOU – CLAIM IT!

*Lord, I desire to participate by making the divine participation of me in this Mass my own.*

*Jesus, I gather into myself all the graces You want to give in this Mass and I want to return them back to You to give You Glory. I want to gather up all the love that everybody should be giving You, and give it back to You with infinity.*

### TO FILL THE VOID IN GOD'S GLORY

*Lord, I find in You all the approaches You made to souls today and every day on Earth. I find in You the INTENDED EFFECTS in every soul of each intended grace and I seal each of them with my I love You, I adore You, I praise You, I bless You, I thank You, I glorify You on each one in the name of all souls; and I repeat these for as many souls that have been closed to You today.*

*I now make these my own and offer them to our Father for His love and glory and in reparation for all. And with them ask for the reign of the Kingdom of Your Divine Will on Earth as it is in Heaven.*



## AT THE CONSECRATION

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*Volume 12, May 28, 1920*

*I was offering myself in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass together with Jesus, so that I too might receive His same consecration. And He, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, enter into my Will, so that you may find yourself in all the hosts, not only of the present, but also of the future; in this way you will receive, together with Me, as many consecrations as I receive. In each Host I place one Life of Mine, and I want another one in exchange. But how many do not give it to Me! Others receive Me; I give Myself to them, but they do not give themselves to Me, and my love remains suffering, hampered, suffocated, unrequited. Therefore, come into my Will to receive all the consecrations which I receive, and I will find your life in exchange, in each Host - not only for as long as you remain on earth, but also when you are in Heaven. In fact, since you have been consecrated in advance while being in my Will on earth, just as I will receive consecrations until the end, you too will receive them, and I will find the exchange of your life unto the last day."*

**"Jesus, I enter into Your Will,  
so that I may find myself in all the hosts,  
not only of the present, but also of the future;  
in this way I will receive, together with You  
as many consecrations as You receive.  
I give You my life in exchange for Your life  
not only for as long as I remain on Earth  
but until the last day;  
to console Your suffering and requite You in love.**

*Now, when I instituted the Most Holy Sacrament, I searched for this creature - and my Queen Mother offered Herself to be the recipient of My act and the deposit of this great gift, saying: 'My Son, if I offered You My Womb and all My being in Your Conception to keep You guarded and defended, now I offer My Maternal Heart to receive this great deposit. I place around Your Sacramental Life My affections, My heartbeats, My love, My thoughts, all that I am, to keep You defended, accompanied, loved, [and] to make reparation. I take the responsibility to recompense You with the gift which You [give]. Trust Your Mother, and I will take care of defending Your Sacramental Life, because You have made Me Queen of all creation, I have the right to gather around You all the light of the sun as homage and adoration. The stars, the sky, the sea, all the inhabitants of the air, I place them all around You to give You love and glory.'*

**Jesus, I unite myself with Your Queen Mother who offered You Her Womb and all Her being in Your Conception**

**to keep You guarded and defended.**

**Along with her Maternal Heart I offer You my heart to receive the great deposit of Your sacramental life. United with her**

**I place around Your Sacramental Life my affections, my heartbeats, my love, my thoughts, all that I am to keep You defended, accompanied, loved, and make reparation, and to recompense You for the gift You now give.**

**United with her, I too desire to gather around You  
all the light of the sun as homage and adoration,  
the stars, the sky, the sea, all the inhabitants of the  
air, and I place them all around You  
to give You love and glory.'**

*Hour 8, Hours of the Passion*

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**When my thoughts move away from You this day  
and night O Lord; if rest overtakes me,  
I leave myself within You Lord  
To follow in You whatever You do;  
Or rather, may You Yourself act in my stead.**

**So, in You I leave my thoughts  
to defend You from Your enemies;  
My breath as cortege and company;  
My heartbeat to constantly remind You  
that I love You, and to make up for the love  
others fail to give You**

**The drops of my blood to offer You reparation,  
and to return to You the honour and esteem  
Your enemies will try to take from You  
with insults, spit and slaps.**

**Beloved Jesus, I ask for Your blessing;  
Let me rest in Your adorable Heart  
so that from Your heartbeats,  
accelerated by love or by sorrow,  
I may often wake. O Jesus.**

## PREPARATION FOR HOLY COMMUNION

### Volume 1

*Ah! yes, how much pain it was for Jesus to see people receiving Communion sacrilegiously, priests celebrating the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass in mortal sin, out of habit, and some – it is a horror to say it – even out of self-interest...*

*Volume 11, October 2, 1916*

**Jesus, I come to receive You  
united with Your Humanity, Divinity and Will!**

*(Taught by Our Lord to Blessed Dina Belanger).*

**Eucharistic Heart of Jesus, on fire with love for us,  
inflame our hearts with love for You.**

**Blessed Mother, you drew God down from Heaven  
into your Heart and into your Womb,  
and gave life to the world;  
inflame in my heart an ardent longing for Jesus  
so that I can truly say to Him:  
“Come, O my Jesus, I long for You  
with the Heart of Mary, Your Mother and mine”.**

**My sweet Jesus, in Your Divine Will,  
I take Your love for me and for everyone  
in this Sacrament of Your Love, I make it my own,  
and offer it to You now as I receive You  
as my ‘I love You’ for all.**

**I take Your ineffable (*inexpressible*) burning desire  
to give Yourself to me and to everyone,  
I make it my own, and offer it to You  
now as I receive You  
as my desire to receive You for me and for all.**

*Volume 2, June 12, 1899*

**Lord, come to prepare me for this Holy Communion,  
otherwise, how can I receive You, being so bad and  
not disposed?’ Dart through me with Your gazes,  
most pure, and sparkling with light.**

**My sweet Jesus:**

**In Your first gaze, I pray You to purify me.**

*(and so it seemed to me that everything that shadowed  
my soul was shaken off of it.*

**In Your second gaze, I pray You to illuminate me,**

*(Much more was I in need of that light, which would not  
only render my soul resplendent, but would make me  
understand the great action I was about to do,  
since I was not only to be looked at,  
but identified with my sweet Jesus.)*

**In Your third gaze, I pray You to penetrate me,**

*(So, in that gaze Jesus seemed to penetrate through me,  
just as the light of the sun penetrates through crystal.)*

**as I want to be identified with You, Jesus.**

**Most loving Jesus, since You are pleased**

**first to purify me, and then to illuminate me,**

**be so kind now as to sanctify me;**

**more so, since I have to receive You,  
who are the Holy of Holies, and therefore  
it is not right that I be so different from You.  
Take my soul in Your hands and retouch it,  
that my passions may put themselves in their place;  
that my desires, inclinations, affections, heartbeats  
and my other senses, be sanctified  
by Your divine touches,  
changed into something wholly other, and,  
united among themselves,  
no longer clashing as before,  
and form a sweet harmony  
for the hearing of my dear Jesus,  
and be as many rays of light,  
to wound Your adorable Heart.  
Jesus clothe my soul with the garment of  
Faith, of Hope and of Charity.**

*Jesus made me understand my nothingness...how many  
awful ingratitude ... then He transported me outside of  
myself, carrying me in His arms, and kept whispering to  
me various acts of contrition for my sins.*

*Volume 4, April 4, 1902*

**'Lord, I repent of the offenses given by me  
and by all souls of the earth, and I repent and I am  
sorry for the sole reason that we have offended  
You, Highest Good, who deserve love,  
while we have dared to give You offenses.'**

Volume 2, June 12, 1899

**I pray You, Jesus that You will prepare the confessor to be able to receive You at Communion.”**

Volume 11, June 15, 1916

**CLOTHE YOURSELF IN THE INSIGNIA OF JESUS**

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*‘My Mother, let us pray together, for by myself I don’t know how to pray.’ And She added: “The most powerful prayers over the Heart of my Son, and those which move Him the most, are for the creature to clothe herself with everything He Himself did and suffered, since He gave everything as gift to the creature.*

**I fuse myself in the Will and Love of the Father,  
and clothe myself with the divine humanity of Jesus  
and united with Our Most Holy Mother,**

**I present myself before the Supreme Throne of God:**

- **my head surrounded with the thorns of Jesus Christ**
- **my eyes beaded with His tears**
- **my tongue impregnated with His bitterness**
- **my soul bathed in His blood**
- **my body adorned with His wounds**
- **my hands and feet pierced with His nails.**

**I pray You Father that by the merits of His luminous virtues and of His Divinity to concede to me the grace of:** *e.g. living in Your Holy Will). This sight will move Him in such a way that He will not be able to deny anything to the soul who is clothed with His own insignia. But – oh! how little do creatures know how to make use of the gifts which my Son gave them! These were my prayers upon earth, and these are my prayers in Heaven.*

## ON RECEIVING JESUS

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*Volume 11, October 2, 1916*

**I kiss You and clasp You to my heart now  
as I receive You.**

*Volume 8, February 9, 1908*

**Lord, keep me always clasped to You,  
for I am too little, and if You do not keep me  
clasped, because I am little, I may get lost.'**

*Make them comprehend well the sorrow that they give Me,  
that if they do not let themselves be clasped by Me to the  
point of losing the feeling of themselves, I will never be able  
to expand my graces and my charisms with them.*

*Volume 17, October 2, 1924*

**I prostrate myself before Your Supreme Majesty  
to offer my adorations my homages my praises,  
in the name of all, with the power,  
wisdom and Supreme love of Your Will  
to adore You, to glorify You, to love You,  
to praise You, to bless You, to thank You.  
And since the power, the wisdom and the love  
of the Three Divine Persons are in communication  
with the intellect, memory and will of all souls,  
You will feel my adorations, homages and praises  
flow within all the intelligences of souls,  
which, rising between Heaven and earth,  
will make You hear the echo  
of Your own power, wisdom and love,  
adoring You, praising You and loving You.**



*Volume 11, October 2, 1916*

**Jesus, I come to receive You  
united with Your Humanity, Divinity and Will!  
I unite myself to You in Your Passion,  
I unite to Your acts at the Last Supper  
and at the Institution of the Holy Eucharist.  
I unite to all in the Celestial Fatherland.  
I unite to the responding acts of Our Most Holy  
Mother, Luisa and all saints in the Divine Will.  
I unite to You in the Sacrament of Your Love,  
I unite to You in the Sacrifice of the Mass.**

*Volume 11, November 1, 1915*

**Jesus, I take your love, I make it my own, and I say  
to You: "I love You with an eternal and immense  
love; with a love that has no limits and no end,  
and that is equal to yours".**

*Volume 1*

**Most Holy Trinity, I prostrate myself at Your  
presence, I adore You, I confess my nothingness.  
I promise You to be all Your own;  
I come in the name of everything and everyone,  
substituting for everyone.**

*Volume 9, April 10, 1910*

**Jesus prepare my poor soul.  
Give me Your own things: Your merits,  
Your clothing, Your works, Your desires  
– in sum, all of Yourself;**

**Jesus, give honour to Yourself in coming into me.  
My Queen Mother, Saints, all Angels,  
I am so very poor; everything that is yours –  
put in my heart, not for me,  
but for the honour of Jesus.**

*Volume 11, February 24, 1917*

**Jesus, I transform myself in You,  
to form one single thing with You,  
I make Your life, Your prayers, Your thanksgivings,  
Your reparations, Your own contentments,  
Your moans of love, Your pains, (Your intentions...)  
my own – as well as Your heartbeats of fire,  
with which You want to ignite us.  
I abandon myself prey to Your flames.  
In this host You are reborn, You live,  
You die and You consume Yourself.  
I desire to repeat what You do, in the name of all,  
that You will feel Your life being repeated,  
as if You were receiving Yourself once again and  
that You will find complete glory,  
divine contentments and outpourings of love  
that match You. And I ask for the grace to be  
consumed of Your own consummation.**

*Volume 15, June 18, 1923 / Volume 11, November 13, 1915*

*Now, you, my daughter, do it in my Will, unite it to my  
Humanity. In this way you will enclose everything, and I  
will find in you the reparations of all, the compensation*

*for everything, and my satisfaction. Even more, I will find in you another Me.”*

**Jesus I unite to Your Most Sacred Humanity, Divinity and Will to enclose everything.**

**As You instituted the Most Holy Sacrament, Your Eternal Will, united to Your human will made present to You all the hosts which were to receive the sacramental consecration until the end of centuries.**

**One by one You consumed them in the name of the whole human family, in order to give to the Father the complete glory of all the Communions of souls, and to enclose within You all reparations of all times, and since all works of souls were divinized by Your Humanity, with Your Communion You wanted to seal the Communions of souls, that the each soul could receive a God; for You to find the reparations of all, the compensation for everything and Your satisfaction. Even more, that You would find in me another You. Your Divinity surrounded each Sacramental host with divine honours, praises and blessings, to give worthy decorum to Your Majesty. In Your Will I find all these acts, I take them, make them my own and repeat them for You as One,**

**to give to the Supreme Being, in the name of all,  
all the cortege of Your acts for His love and glory  
and to repair with You for all the sacrileges,  
coldness, irreverence and ingratitude  
you receive as You descend into souls.**

*Volume 31, November 13, 1932 /Volume 11, Dec. 22, 1916*

**Jesus, as I receive Your Sacramental Life  
I take all the acts that Your Humanity did  
when You received Yourself  
in instituting the Most Holy Sacrament,  
surrounded by all the acts  
that Your Celestial Mother did for You  
when she received You Sacramentally  
and surrounded by all the acts  
of those that live of Your Will. I make them my own.  
And I give You everything to make up for my misery  
and to make up for my love, to be able to delight  
and love You through means of these acts,  
as I don't have anything to offer You, Jesus.**

*Volume 11, September 8, 1916*

*My Heart feels moved in seeing that, unable to give Me anything from her own which is worthy of Me, the creature takes my things, she makes them her own, she imitates the way I did them, and to please Me, she gives them to Me. And I, in my delight, keep repeating:*

*“Brava, my daughter, you have done exactly what I did.”*

**Jesus with You I receive this Communion  
in the Will of the Father, so that together with You  
I can not only repair everything but in finding  
the immensity and all-seeingness of everything and  
everyone in the Divine Will, with You I embrace all,  
and give Communion to all; and as many will not  
take part in the Sacrament and the Father is  
offended because they do not want to receive Your  
Life, I too want to give to the Father the satisfaction  
and the glory as if all had received Communion,  
and give the Father the satisfaction and the glory  
of a Divine Life for each one.**

*Volume 6, November 17, 1904*

**'Jesus, just as You have reached the point  
of making Yourself my food  
and of giving me everything,  
I too have made myself your food;  
there is nothing left to give You,  
because everything I am is all Yours.'**

**I give You my thoughts, my affections, my desires,  
my inclinations, my heartbeats, my yearning sighs,  
my love – everything for You to nourish Yourself.**

**United with Your works and Will, with our Blessed  
Mother and with all souls, I yearn, I pray:**

*Volume 35, November 20, 1937*

**Come O Supreme Volition, to reign upon the Earth,  
Invest all generations, win and conquer all.**

## **MULTIPLY JESUS-HOST**

*Volume 20, February 23, 1927 / Volume 26, June 27, 1929*

*As you were offering your Communion and all my acts done in my Divine Will, so many suns were formed for as many acts as I did in It while being on earth; and these suns invested Saint Aloysius, in such a way that he received so much accidental glory from the earth, that he could not receive more.*

**My Love and my Life,**

**Your Will has the virtue of multiplying Your Life for as many souls which exist and will exist upon the earth, and in Your Will**

**I want to form as many Jesuses**

**so that I may give You entirely:**

**not alone with only the Sacramental Communion but all the goods Our Lord has done**

**in His Most Holy Will with His mind, with His words, works and steps,**

- **for the accidental glory of each blessed in Heaven**
- **to each soul in Purgatory for a relief for their pain and to bring them sooner into Heaven.**
- **to each soul in their last agony as Viaticum to give them light, trust and hope in our Saviour.**
- **To each soul present and to come, I give them a Life of Jesus who continuously prays, thanks, satisfies, loves only for her, who suffers for her and to conquer the heart by dint of pains and of love.**

*Volume 12, March 14, 1919*

*Then He (late confessor to Luisa) added: 'Once You did for me a beautiful suffrage. If You knew the good You did to me, the refreshment that I felt, the years that I paid off!' And I: 'I don't remember. Tell me what it was, and I will repeat it for You.' ... Repeat it for me, repeat it for me!*

**I immerse myself in the Divine Volition,  
I take Its power, [which contains] the immensity  
of Its love, the immense value of the pains  
of the Son of God and of all the divine qualities.**

**I pour them upon** (each soul)  
**so that** (each will) **receive:**

- **the bath of the love** that the divine power contains;
- **the bath of the beauty, the sanctity, goodness,**
- **the bath of the power, the wisdom, light,**
- **the bath of the pains, the blood**
- **the bath of the tears**
- **the bath of the reparations**
- **and all the divine qualities.**

*Volume 18, January 30, 1926 (Fr Francesco De Benedictus)  
Luisa's prayer for her recently deceased Spiritual Director*

**I place** (*all these souls*) **in your Will.**

**Your Will contains everything – love, light, beauty,  
all the good which has been done and will be done;  
may these purify** (*them*), **embellish** (*them*), **enrich**  
(*them*) **with all that is needed in order to be in Your  
presence, so You will find nothing in** (*them*)  
**which might prevent** (*their*) **entrance into Heaven.**

*Volume 16, November 24, 1923*

**My Mother, together with Jesus**

**I place all souls into Your arms,  
that You may recognize them all as Your children,  
inscribe them one by one into Your Heart,  
and place them inside the wounds of Jesus.  
They are the children of Your immense sorrow,  
and this is enough for You to recognize them  
and love them. And I want to place all generations  
in the Supreme Will, so that no one may be missing,  
and in the name of all I give You  
comforts, compassions and divine reliefs.'**

*Volume 8, February 9, 1908*

*Give My divine life to each one and then quickly  
returning into Me... BRING ALL SOULS BACK TO ME,  
WITH MY DIVINE LIFE IN THEM -*

to give You their company, to comfort You, give You  
rest; to give You an increase in joy and happiness

*Volume 12, May 22, 1919*

**And I whisper in Your ear: 'Jesus, I lay at Your feet  
the adoration, the subjection of the whole human  
family; I place in Your Heart the "I love You" of all;  
on Your lips I impress my kiss  
in order to seal the kiss of all generations;  
I clasp You with my arms  
in order to clasp You with the arms of all, to  
bring You the glory of all the works of all souls.**



**And united with Your Works and Will, O Jesus,  
with Our Blessed Mother and with all souls, I plead:**

*Volume 35, November 20, 1937*

**Come O Supreme Volition, to reign upon the Earth,  
Invest all generations, win and conquer all.**

*Volume 4, January 14, 1902*

**Ever Holy and Indivisible Trinity**

**I adore You profoundly, I love You intensely,  
I thank You perpetually for all,  
and in the heart of all.**

*Volume 11, October 2, 1913*

**Jesus, I love You with Your Will.**

**I adore You with Your Will;**

**I bless You with Your Will**

**I praise You with Your Will;**

**I thank You with Your Will.**

**All glory and honour with Your Will.**

**And I repair You - with Your own reparations.**

*Volume 31, January 18, 1933*

**Jesus, to console You I intend to remain always  
united with You because company is  
the food of relief for one who suffers.**

*Volume 14, September 27, 1922*

*“Say it - repeat that you love Me more;  
multiply yourself, so as to give Me  
as much love as I give you.”*

**'My sweet Good,  
how lovable and desirable You are!  
How can men not love You? Even worse,  
they offend You! By loving You one finds everything,  
and the loving of You contains all goods,  
while by not loving You every good escapes from us.  
Yet, who loves You? But, O please!  
my dearest treasure, put aside the offenses of men,  
and let us pour ourselves out  
in loving each other for a little.'**

**Jesus "I love you, I love you a great deal"  
Jesus I love you together with the love  
of our Celestial Mother"**

*"How sweet, refreshing it is to me, to feel myself loved together with the love of the daughter and our Mother, I feel her maternal tenderness, her enthusiasms of love, her chaste embraces, her ardent kisses, that pouring themselves in the daughter, Mother and daughter love me, they kiss me and they squeeze me between their arms with one single embrace, to find the daughter together with my Celestial Mother, that wants to love me, and she loves me as my Mother loves me, they are my most dear delights, my outlets of love, and I find the most pleasant exchange to the so many excesses of my love. But tell me, together with whom else do you want to love me?"*

**“My divine Jesus, I want to love you together with the 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 whom else?”*

**“With all the wayfarers and even up to the last person that will exist upon the earth, I want to bring everyone and everything to you, even the Sky, the Sun, the wind, the sea in order to love you together with everyone.”**

*And Jesus all love, that it seemed that he could not contain the flames, added:*

*“My daughter, behold my Heaven in the creature, the Sacrosanct Trinity, who surrenders his love in order to love me together with her, the Angels and Saints, who make competition to surrender their love in order to love me together with her, this is the great act, to bring everyone in the All that is God and the All in everyone.*

*Your littleness, your infantile ways in my Divine Will, embrace everything and everyone, (and) you want to give me everything, even the same adorable Trinity, and since you are little, no one wants to deny you anything, rather they unite themselves with you and they love together with the tiny little one. And with bringing me everyone in the All and with loving me, you diffuse the All in everyone, my love being bond of union and of inseparability, I find everything in the soul, my Paradise, my works and everyone, and I can say nothing lacks to*

*me, neither Heaven, nor my Celestial Mother, nor the cortege of the Angels and Saints, all are with me, and all love me. These are (the) stratagems and loving industries of one who loves me, that calls everyone, to ask love from everyone, in order to love me and make me loved by everyone.”*

*Volume 35, April 10, 1938*

*Having made Holy Communion, I said to Jesus.*

**My amiable Jesus in your Volition everything is mine therefore I love you with the love of mine and your Queen Mother, I kiss you with her lips, I embrace you tightly with her arms, and I take you and I shelter myself in her Heart in order to give you her joys, her delights, her maternity, so that you find the sweetness, the custody that your Mother knows how to do for you.“**

*But while I enclosed myself together with Jesus in my Mother, sweet Jesus, all tenderness, said to me:*

*“My daughter and daughter of my Mother, how content I am to find the daughter with my Mother, and the Mother with the daughter, because she wants that creatures love me with her own love and make use of her mouth in order to kiss me and of her arms in order to embrace me. She wants to give her maternity to them in order to put me in security and to do for me as Mother. Finding that the Mother and the daughter love me with one love alone is for me the greatest contentment; I feel that both give me a new paradise on earth.*

*“But this is not enough for me; in one who lives in the Divine Will I want to find everything; if something is missing I cannot say that it is complete in the creature. And I not only want to find at her place of honour, of Queen and of Mother, my Mother in her but I want to find my Celestial Father and the Holy Spirit, and making their love hers she loves me with the immensity and infinity of their love. Hence my daughter, give me the gusto to say to me that you love me as the Father and the Holy Spirit love me.”*

*Jesus became silent in order to wait that I might speak to him as he wanted; and I, although unworthy, in order to content him I said to him:*

**I love you...**

**in the power and immense love of the Father,  
with the interminable love of the Holy Spirit;**

**I love you with the love with which  
the angels and saints love you all;**

**I love you with that love which all people, past  
present future actually do love you or should love  
you. I love you for all created things  
and with that love with which you created them.”**

*Dear Jesus drew a long sigh, and added: “Finally I feel my desires satisfied, by finding all in the creature.*

*Volume 27, March 24, 1930*

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**I love You, I love You, life of my life, love of my love,  
My Father Creator mine, all mine, I love You.**

**Dear Jesus, in every moment, in every hour,  
I want to love You with all my heart.**

**In every breath of my life,  
while breathing, I will love You.**

**In every beat of my heart, love, love, I will repeat.  
In every drop of my blood, love, love, I will cry out.**

**In every movement of my body,  
love alone I will embrace,  
of love alone I want to speak,  
at love alone I want to look,  
to love alone I want to listen,  
always of love I want to think.  
With love alone I want to burn,  
with love alone I want to be consumed,  
only love I want to enjoy,  
only love I want to content.**

**From love alone I want to live,  
and within love I want to die.**

**In every instant, in every hour,  
I want to call everyone to love.**

**Only and always together with Jesus and in Jesus  
I shall live; into His Heart I will plunge myself,  
and together with Jesus, and with His Heart,  
Love, Love, I will love You.**

(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)

### **My Sweet Jesus**

**'I kiss You with the kiss of Your Will.**

**You are not content if I give You only my kiss,  
but You want the kiss of all people.**

**So I give You the kiss in Your Will,  
because in It I find all people;  
and on the wings of Your Will,**

**I take all their mouths and I give You the kiss of all;  
and as I kiss You,**

**I kiss You with the kiss of Your love,  
so that I may kiss You not with my love,  
but with Your own love,**

**and You may feel the contentment,  
the sweetness and the gentleness of Your own love  
on the lips of all people, in such a way that,  
as You are attracted by Your own love,  
I may force You to kiss all people.'**

*My sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, how sweet it is for Me to see, to feel, the soul in my Will. Without realizing it, she finds herself at the heights of my acts, of my prayers, of the way I acted when I was on this earth.*

(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)

**My Love, Jesus, heart of my heart, if Veronica offered You a cloth, I don't want to offer You little cloths to dry Your Blood, but I offer You my heart, my continuous heartbeat, all my love, my little intelligence, my breath, the circulation of my blood, my movements – all of my being to dry Your Blood; and not only from Your Face, but from all of Your Most Holy Humanity.**

**I intend to tear myself into as many pieces for as many as are Your wounds, Your sorrows, Your bitterness, the drops of the Blood You shed, so as to place on all of Your sufferings, on some my love, on some a relief, on some a kiss, on some a reparation, on some an act of compassion, on some a thanksgiving, etc.**

**I do not want any little particle of my being, any drop of my blood, to be left without occupying itself with You. And do You know, O Jesus, what I want as recompense?**

**That in all of the tiniest particles of my being You impress and seal Your image, so that, in finding You in everything and everywhere, I may multiply my love...'**



(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)

**My most beloved Jesus, I offer You my heart  
for Your satisfaction and in eternal praise of You;  
and I offer You all of myself, even the tiniest  
particles of my body like as many walls to be placed  
before You in order to block any offense  
which might be given to You,  
accepting them all upon myself if it were possible,  
and for Your pleasure, until the day of judgment.  
And since I want my offering to be complete  
and to satisfy You for all,  
I intend for all the pains which I will bear  
by receiving upon myself the offenses given to You,  
to repay You with all the glory:**

- **which the Saints who are in Heaven  
were supposed to give You  
when they were on earth;**
- **that which the souls in Purgatory  
were supposed to give You,**
- **and that glory which all men,  
past, present and future, owe You.**
- **I offer them to You for all in general,  
and for each one in particular.'**

*"My beloved, you yourself cannot understand the great contentment you have given Me by offering yourself in this way. You have soothed all my wounds, and have given Me a satisfaction for all offenses, past, present and future.*

*I was doing my thanksgiving for I had received Holy Communion, and I was thinking to myself that I wanted to offer It to all and to each inhabitant of Heaven, to each soul in Purgatory, to all the living who are and will be. And not only to them, but **I would like to give my Sacramental Jesus** to the starry heavens, to the flowery fields -in sum, to each created thing, in order to give Him the glory and the triumph of all His works. But while I was saying this, I thought to myself: 'This is my usual nonsense - how can I form so many Jesuses? This is impossible.' And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:*

*"My daughter, just as in the sacramental host there are the little accidents of the bread, and your Jesus hides inside of them, alive and real - and as many Jesuses for as many as are the hosts - in the same way, in the soul there are the accidents of the human will, not subject to being consumed like the accidents of my Sacramental Life, and therefore more fortunate and more solid. And just as the Eucharistic Life multiplies in the hosts, so does my Divine Will multiply my Life in each act of the human will, which, more than accident, lends itself to the multiplication of my Life. As you were making your will flow within Mine and wanted to give Me to each one, so was my Will forming my Life in yours, and from Its light It released my Life, giving Me to each one, and oh! how happy I felt that the little daughter of my Will was forming so many of my Lives in the accidents of her will, to give Me not only to animate creatures, but to all things created by Me. So, as I was multiplying my Life, **I felt I was constituting Myself the King of all:** King of the sun, of the sea, King of the flowers, of the stars, of the heavens - in sum, of everything. My daughter, one who lives in my Will possesses within herself the fount of the source of the Sacraments, and can multiply Me as much as she wants and in whatever way she wants."*

**Dear Jesus, I enter into Your Divine Will,  
I fuse myself in Your Divine Humanity,  
I enter into You, transform myself in You,  
Become ONE with You, and I take what I find in You.  
Your Will makes everything present to me  
as if everything were mine,  
and I want to give everything to Jesus.  
And so I call my Queen Mother, the Saints,  
the first man Adam  
with the retinue of all generations,  
up to the last man who will come upon earth,  
and I call all created things –  
so that, all together, we prostrate around Jesus,  
to adore Him, to bless Him, to love Him;  
so that nothing might be missing around Jesus,  
of all the works which came out of His hands –  
not a heart that palpitates, nor a sun that shines,  
nor the vastness of the blue heavens  
studded with stars, nor the sea that murmurs,  
and not even the tiny little flower  
that gives off its fragrance.  
I want to centralize everything and everyone  
around Jesus-Host,  
so that I might render Him the honours due to Him.**

*Now, while I was doing this, it seemed to me that Jesus was happy in looking at all generations and all of His things around Himself; and clasping me to Himself, He told me:*

*“My daughter, how content I am in seeing all of my works around Me! I feel I am given back the joy and the happiness which I gave them in creating them; and I repay them with new happiness.*

*This is the great good which my Will contains and brings; and in one who lives in It, It centralizes the goods of all, because there is no good which my Will does not bring, and It binds the soul to everyone and to everything that belongs to It.*

*So, if the creature had not withdrawn from my Will, I would have found everyone within each one, and each one in everyone. The goods, the light, the strength, the science, the love, the beauty, were to be common to all.*

*There was to be neither ‘yours’ nor ‘mine’, both in the natural and in the spiritual order – each one could have taken as much as he wanted.*

*Volume 36, August 12, 1938*

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**Jesus, I receive You united to Your Humanity,  
Divinity and Will.**

**In Your Will I find Your Queen Mother and I re-give  
You the glory as if anew You become incarnate,  
I give You all Your works  
that they will surround You, honour You, love You;  
and since Your Will circulates as blood  
and beats in all created things,  
therefore they are united with You  
as members that part from You, and remain in You;  
so all that which You did on earth,  
and all created things, some act as arms for You,  
some as feet, some as heart, some as mouth  
and they love You and glorify You in an infinite way**

*Volume 25, October 25, 1928*

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**I fix my mind in the Divine Fiat,  
I want everyone, past, present and future,  
to murmur love together with me  
and I pray the Sovereign Queen to give me the  
murmuring of Her love, of her kisses, all her acts.  
So as to give them back to Jesus.**

*I received Holy Communion, and according to my usual way I was calling all created things, placing them around Jesus, so that all might surround Him like a crown and give return of love and homages to their Creator...and I, hovering over everything and embracing everything, would bring myself to the feet of Jesus, and would say to Him:*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**'My Love, my Jesus, You have created everything for me, and give it to me as gift;**

**therefore everything is mine,**

**and I give it to You in order to love You.**

**And so I say to You,**

**"I love You" in each drop of light of the sun;**

**"I love You" in the twinkling of the stars;**

**"I love You" in each drop of water.**

**Your Will makes me see your "I love you"**

**for me even in the depths of the ocean,**

**and I impress my "I love You" for You**

**in every fish that darts in the sea.**

**I want to impress my "I love You"**

**on the flight of each bird –**

**"I love You" everywhere, my Love.**

**I want to impress my "I love You"**

**upon the wings of the wind,**

**in the moving of the leaves, in every spark of fire –**

**"I love You" for myself and for all.'**

**'My sweet Life, I do not want to be alone  
in being with You, but I want  
everything and everyone together with me.  
And not only do I want all Your children  
forming a circle around You,  
but I also want the circle of all things created by You,  
so that, together with me,  
in the endlessness of Your Most Holy Will  
in which I find everything, prostrate at Your feet,  
all together, we may adore You, love You,  
thank You, bless You.'**

**'See, my Love, how beautiful Your works are.**

**How the sun, breaching with its rays,  
while prostrating itself to adore You,  
rises up to You to embrace You and kiss You.**

**How the stars, forming a crown around You,  
smile at You with their sweet twinkling  
and say to You: *"Great are You - we give You  
glory for ever and ever"*.**

**How the sea runs, and with its harmonious  
murmuring, like many silvery voices,  
says to You: *"Infinite thanks to our Creator"*.**

**And I, together with the sun, embrace You  
and kiss You; with the stars, I recognize You  
and glorify You; with the sea, I thank You.'**

*So I entered into Jesus, and with ease I found everything and everyone; and following the works of Jesus, I would say:*

**(Jesus, I enter into You**

**and fuse myself in Your Divine Humanity)**

**I love You in each thought of each person;**

**I love You on the flight of each gaze;**

**I love You in each sound of a word;**

**I love You in each heartbeat, breath and affection;**

**I love You in each drop of blood,**

**I love You in each work, I love You in each step.'**

**Even more, not just my 'I love You' but I adore You,**

**I praise You, I bless You, I thank You, I repair You for**

**me and for all and I seal all of these acts with my**

**heartfelt yearnings: Thy Kingdom Come,**

**Thy Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven".**

*Volume 10, November 29, 1910*

**'My Life, my Good and my All, it shows that You**

**alone are everything for me. I have never found**

**in any soul, as good and holy as He might be,**

**a word, a comfort, a solution for the slightest doubt**

**of mine. It shows how there is to be no one for me,**

**but You alone: You alone – the All for me,**

**and I alone, alone – always alone for You.**

**And so I abandon myself in You,**

**completely and always. As bad as I am,**

**have the goodness of holding me in Your arms,**

**without leaving me for one single instant.'**



Volume 12, July 2, 1918

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*My lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, as You placed Your love in mine in order to love Me, Your love remained fixed in mine, and it became longer and larger within mine - and I felt I was being loved the way I would want the creature to love Me. And as You adored in my adorations, and prayed, and thanked, these remained fixed in Me - and I felt I was being adored, prayed and thanked with my adorations, prayers and thanksgivings. Ah, my daughter, **great abandonment in Me is needed!** As the soul abandons herself in Me, I abandon Myself in her; and filling her with Myself, I Myself do all that she must do for Me. But if she does not abandon herself, all that she does remains fixed in her, not in Me, and I feel the work of the creature as full of imperfections and miseries - which cannot please Me."*

**My beloved Jesus, I love You, but my love is small,  
So I love You in Your love, to make it big.  
I want to adore You with Your adorations,  
I want to pray in Your prayers,  
I want to thank You in Your thanksgivings.**

**Jesus, I abandon myself to You  
I give You full dominion.  
You, Jesus, do not abandon me  
as I am a nothing, and as nothing  
I cannot be without You who are my all.  
Take care of everything.**

*Volume 9, November 4, 1909*

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**Dear Jesus, I am now tightly united with You –  
even more, I am identified with You.**

**If we are one single thing,  
I leave my being in You, and I take Yours.  
So I leave You my mind, and I take Yours;  
I leave You my eyes, and I take Yours;  
I leave You my mouth, and I take Yours;  
I leave You my heart, and I take Yours;  
I leave You my hands, and I take Yours;  
I leave You my steps and I take Yours;**

*Oh! how happy I will be from now on!*

*I will think with Your mind,*

*I will look with Your eyes,*

*I will speak with Your mouth,*

*I will love with Your Heart,*

*I will work with Your hands,*

*I will walk with Your feet...*

*Volume 25, October, 25, 1928*

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*I feel my little and poor mind as though fixed in the  
Divine Fiat. I feel all the strength of the sweet  
enchantment of the light of its truths, the enchanting  
scenes of all the prodigies and varieties of beauties It  
contains; and even if I wanted to think about something  
else, I lack the time to do it, because the sea of the  
Divine Volition murmurs always, and Its murmuring  
deafens and strikes dumb all other things, and keeps me  
plunged into Its sea, to murmur together with It.*

**Oh! power!  
Oh! sweet enchantment of the Eternal Volition!  
How admirable and lovable You are!  
I want everyone to murmur together with me,  
as I pray the Sovereign Queen to give me  
the murmuring of Her love, of Her kisses,  
so as to give them back to Jesus,**

*because I had received Communion and felt that, in order to please Jesus, I wanted to give Him the kisses of His Mother*

**THY KINGDOM COME, THY WILL BE DONE, ON  
EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN. THE GIFT OF DIVINE WILL**

*(by Tony Hickey)*

*“There are no special paths, nor doors, nor keys to my Will. A soul has but to desire it and all is done. My Will assumes all the work, gives the soul what it lacks and makes it expand into all the limitless boundaries of my Will.” [To Luisa 16<sup>th</sup> Feb 1921]*

**Jesus, with the dawn of each new day,  
Through Your dearest Mother, Mary.  
I renew my acceptance of this gift  
And I thank You with all my heart and soul.  
May I live every moment in Your Divine Will.**

**Jesus, I enter into You, transform myself in You,  
To be one with You and I take what I find in You.  
Jesus, I find in You my own life and the lives of  
everyone,**

**from Adam to the last one to be created,  
which You have perfectly re-done in Your divinity,  
And I offer them to the Father with You  
For His glory and a perfect return of love. Amen.**

**My Jesus, in Your loving providence  
You have allowed us to learn  
that Your Kingdom is now coming on earth,  
that we can enter into this Kingdom, and  
this is what I wish to do with all my heart.**

**I want Your Divine Will to reign in me all day long,  
as it did in Paradise in Adam and Eve, as it did in  
Your home in Nazareth in Mary with Joseph.**

**I want Your Divine Will to reign in me as it did in  
Luisa, the first-born in the Divine Will in these times.**

**I want You to animate all that I do to think my  
thoughts, speak my words and do my actions.**

**I want the Divine Will to have complete freedom  
in my humanity so that, at every moment of this day  
and night, Your Holy Will may be done in me;  
to give You all the love, adoration, praise,  
thanksgiving, honour, glory and reparation;**

**on behalf of the human race  
and especially on behalf of those  
who do not yet know that they can enter into  
the Kingdom of Your Divine Will. Amen**

*I [Luisa] found myself wandering around churches, making a pilgrimage to Jesus in the Sacrament together with my guardian Angel. In one of the churches I said:*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**Prisoner of love, You are here abandoned and alone, and I have come to keep You company.**

**And while keeping You company I intend to:**

- **love You for those who offend You,**
- **praise You for those who despise You,**
- **thank You for those in whom You pour graces, but do not render You the tribute of thanksgiving;**
- **console You for those who afflict You,**
- **and repair for any offense against You.**

**In a word, I intend to do for You all that souls are obliged to do for You, for having remained in the Most Holy Sacrament.**

**And I intend to repeat this for as many drops of water, for as many fish and grains of sand as are in the sea.'**

*While I was saying this, all the waters of the sea became present before my mind... the Lord knows their number, weight and measure.' And I stayed, all marvelling. At that moment blessed Jesus told me: "Silly, silly that You are – why do You marvel so much? What is difficult and impossible for the creature, is easy and possible, and also natural, for the Creator..."*

## **PRAYER OF ABANDONMENT**

*By Blessed Charles de Foucauld  
1858-1916*

**Father, I abandon myself into Your hands;  
Do with me what you will.  
Whatever you may do, I thank you:  
I am ready for all, I accept all.  
Let only Your Will be done in me,  
and in all your people.  
I wish no more than this, O Lord.  
Into your hands I commend my soul;  
I offer it to you, with all the love of my heart,  
for I love you, Lord and so need to give myself,  
to surrender myself into your hands,  
without reserve, and with boundless confidence,  
for You are my Father.**

*Volume 25, October, 25, 1928*

**Oh! power!  
Oh! sweet enchantment of the Eternal Volition!  
How admirable and lovable You are!  
I want everyone to murmur together with me,  
as I pray the Sovereign Queen to give me  
the murmuring of Her love, of Her kisses,  
so as to give them back to Jesus,**

*I had received Communion and felt that, in order to please Jesus, I wanted to give Him the kisses of His Mother*

# GENERAL PRAYERS

## NOTE:

Offer every prayer in the Divine Will,  
in the name of all people...

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

*Volume 6, April 26, 1904*

Luisa said:

*'My beloved, how I would like to make the profession of faith in your hands by reciting the Creed together with You.'*

Jesus replied:

*"The Creed you will recite by yourself, because that is for you, not for Me, and you will say it **in the name of all souls** so as to give Me more glory and honour." So I placed my hands in His and I recited the Creed.*

## LAUDATE DOMINUM

*O Praise The Lord*

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*Psalm 116*

**O praise the Lord all Ye Nations**

**Acclaim Him all Ye peoples,**

**Strong is His love for us,**

**He is faithful forever.**

**Glory Be to the Father**

**And to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.**

**As it was in the beginning, is now and every shall be  
world without end. Amen**

## CREED

*Volume 12 January 29, 1919*

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*I was doing the **adoration of the wounds of blessed Jesus, and at the end I recited the Creed, intending to enter into the immensity of the Divine Will in which there are all the acts of creatures, past, present and future, and even those acts which the creature should do, but did not, because of negligence or wickedness. And I was saying:***



**My Jesus, my Love, I enter Your Volition,  
and with this Creed I intend to redo and repair  
all the acts of faith  
which souls have not done,  
all the disbeliefs, and the lacks of adoration  
which is due to God as Creator....'**

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,  
Creator of Heaven and Earth,  
And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, Our Lord;  
Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,  
Born of the Virgin Mary;  
Suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
Was crucified, died and was buried.  
He descended to the dead.

On the third day He rose again from the dead,  
He ascended into Heaven.  
And is seated at the right hand of the Father,  
He will come again to judge  
the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
The holy Catholic Church,  
The Communion of Saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
The resurrection of the body,  
and life everlasting, Amen.

## OUR FATHER

*Volume 4, February 19, 1900*

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*Then, He Himself wanted to recite the Our Father. Oh, how touching His praying was! It was so moving that my heart seemed to liquefy. Then He added: "Daughter, unlike others, I had my life from the Heart, and this is one reason why I am all Heart for souls and I am inclined to want the heart..."*

**Our Father, Who art in Heaven,  
Hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come,  
Thy Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread,  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
As we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation  
But deliver us from all evil. Amen.**

## HAIL MARY

*Volume 2, August 15, 1899*

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*Jesus, let us recite the first part together with the Angels and the Saints to honour Our Mother.  
(The second part is said by Creatures only)*

*Volume 6, April 26, 1904*

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*Then we recited one Hail Mary, placing the intention of giving the Queen Mother also all the glory that creatures owe Her. Oh, how beautiful it was to pray with blessed Jesus!*

## COME HOLY SPIRIT

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**Come Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of Your faithful  
and enkindle in them the fire of Your love.  
Send forth Your Spirit and they shall be created.  
And You shall renew the face of the earth.**

**O, God, who by the light of the Holy Spirit,  
did instruct the hearts of the faithful,  
grant that by the same Holy Spirit  
we may be truly wise  
and ever to rejoice in His consolations,  
Through Christ Our Lord, Amen.**

## GLORY BE

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*Volume 2, June 5, 1899*

**X3 to make up for PRAYERS AND ADORATIONS**

*Volume 4, July 16, 1901*

**X3 to PRAISE and THANK HIM**

*Volume 6, April 26, 1904*

**X3 in REPARATION**

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*'Ah, dear Jesus ...teach me how I must behave in this state of abandonment and of sufferings.'*

*5 x Glory Be*

**'Lord Jesus, I intend to refresh your suffering body within mine.'** With You, with Your love and Will  
**While reciting these FIVE GLORY BE'S,**  
**I offer You everything I suffer -**  
**in my arms, feet and in my heart**  
**united with the sufferings of Your members\***  
**united with Your sufferings caused by the thorns**  
**united with Your sufferings in Your shoulders;**  
**to Divine Justice to repair for:**  
**the works, the steps and**  
**bad desires of the hearts of all.**

*\*hands, feet and Heart*

*3 x Glory Be*

**And I intend to offer these THREE GLORY BE's**  
**for the satisfaction of the three powers of man:**  
**their will - memory - intellect**  
**which are so disfigured**  
**that You can no longer recognize Your image**  
**in them.**

(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)

**'My most sweet love, I offer You  
all the movements of my body,  
for the sole purpose of pleasing and glorifying You.  
I wish that the movements of my eyelids,  
of my eyes, of my lips and of all of myself,  
were also made for the sole purpose  
of pleasing You alone. Let it be, O good Jesus, that  
all my bones and my nerves  
may resound among themselves, and with clear  
voices, may prove my love to You.'**

*And He said to me: "Everything that is done for the sole purpose of pleasing Me shines before Me in such a way as to draw my divine gazes, and I like it so much, that to those actions, be they even a batting of eyelashes, I give the value as if they were done by Me. On the other hand, those other actions, good in themselves and even great, but which are not done for Me alone, are like gold that is muddy and full of rust, which does not shine, and I do not so much as look at them." And I: 'Ah, Lord, how easy it is for our actions to be dirtied with dust!' And He: "One should not care about dust, because it can be shaken off, but what one must care about is the intention."*

**BEHOLD, O LORD,**

**WE GIVE YOU DIVINE GLORY FOR EVERYTHING!**

*"Do You see what it means to live in my Will? It is to multiply my Life as many times as one wants, and to repeat all the good which my Life contains."*

**Jesus, my Life, I enter into Your Will to be able to extend myself in everyone and to everything – from the first to the last thought, from the first to the last word, from the first to the last action and step that were done, are done, and will be done. I want to seal everything with Your Will, so that You may receive from everything the glory of Your sanctity, of Your love, of Your power; and so that all that is human may remain covered, hidden, marked by Your Will.**

**May nothing - nothing human remain, in which You do not receive divine glory.'**

*Now, while I was doing this and other things, my sweet Jesus came all festive, accompanied by innumerable Blessed, and said: "The whole of Creation says to Me: 'My glory, my glory!' And all the Saints responded: 'Behold, O Lord, we give You divine glory for everything!' I could hear an echo from all sides, saying: 'For everything we give You love and glory!'*

*... You will be the divine reflection; and filling the whole earth, you will make Me receive from all generations that glory which they deny to Me."*

**I enter into the Supreme Volition,  
I fuse myself in the divine humanity of Jesus.  
I unite to the acts of our Blessed Mother.  
My Mother, O please! allow me to place my  
'I love You' between your mouth and that of Jesus  
while You kiss, so that my little 'I love You'  
may run within everything You do.  
I place my little 'I love You' not only in the mouth,  
but in all the acts that pass between You,  
Mother, and Your Son.**

**Blessed Mother allow me to take  
all the acts You did towards Jesus, Your goods,  
Your adorations, Your love, Your prayers,  
Your supplications, Your ardent sighs, Your tears,  
Your pain, Your works, Your graces and Your sorrows;**

**I place my 'I love You' on each and every aspect of  
them, make them my own,  
and I offer them to the Most High,  
to thank Him for all the offices He gave You  
in order to save each soul.**

**I unite them with the works and Will of Jesus  
and in the name of all**

**I implore that the Kingdom of God  
will reign and triumph on Earth as it does in Heaven.**

(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)

**Jesus, my love, there is no act that you do  
that my I love you doesn't follow you,  
in order to ask you through means of your acts  
(for) the kingdom of your Will,  
my I love you follows you everywhere,  
in the steps that you do,  
in the words that you say,  
in the wood that you hammer  
and while you hammer the wood,  
you hammer the human volition  
so that it is undone and Your Divine Volition  
re-arises in the midst of souls,  
my I love you flows –  
in the water that you drink,  
in the food that you take,  
in the air that you breathe,  
in the rivers of love that pass between you  
and your Mother and Saint Joseph,  
in the prayers that you do,  
in your ardent heartbeat,  
in the sleep that you take.  
Oh! how I would like to remain near you  
in order to whisper to your ear  
I love you, I love you,  
ah! make that your kingdom comes.**



## **REPARATION WITH JESUS**

*Volume 1*

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**Father, accept my (confusions and opprobrium)  
In reparation for many who have the insolence to  
offend You so freely, without the slightest sorrow.  
Forgive them, give them light that they may see the  
ugliness of sin and convert.**

*Volume 2, October 21, 1899*

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**Lord, I offer You Your wounds, Your Blood,  
the most holy use of Your senses which You made  
during the course of Your mortal life,  
to repair for the offenses and  
for the bad use of the senses which souls make.**

*Volume 3, August 9, 1900*

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**Lord, give me the grace to ask for all that is holy,  
and that it be Your desire and Will,  
so that You may communicate Yourself  
to me more abundantly.**

*Volume 6, November 29, 1904*

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**I offer all the actions of the Humanity of Our Lord  
to repair for so many of our human actions,  
either carelessly done, without a supernatural  
purpose, or sinful, in order to impetrate that all  
people might do their actions  
with the intentions of the actions of blessed Jesus  
and in union with them, and to fill the void of glory  
that the soul would give God if she did so.**

**Psalm 148**

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*After this, He transported me outside of myself, and blessed Jesus gave me a kiss. As He was doing this, a bitter breath came out, and He was in the act of wanting to pour His bitterness; but He did not do it, because He wanted to be told by me to do it. Immediately I said: 'Do You want some reparation? Let us do it together; in this way my reparations, united to Yours, will have the effects of Yours, for if I do them on my own I believe they will disgust You more.' So I took His hand, dripping with blood, and kissing it, I recited the Laudate Dominum [Praise the Lord] with the Gloria Patri [Glory Be] – Jesus one part, I the other – to repair for the many evil works that are committed, placing the intention of praising Him as many times for as many offenses as He receives because of evil works.*

**Praise the Lord from the heavens,  
Praise him in the heights,  
Praise him, all his angels,  
Praise him, all his host.**

**Praise him, sun and moon,  
Praise him, shining stars.  
Praise him, highest heavens  
And the waters above the heavens.**

**Let them praise the name of the Lord.  
He commanded: they were made.  
He fixed them for ever,  
Gave a law which shall not pass away.**

**Praise the Lord from the earth,  
Sea creatures and all oceans,  
Fire and hail, snow and midst,  
Stormy winds that obey his word.**

**All mountains and hills, all fruit trees and cedars,  
Beasts, wild and tame, reptiles and birds on the wing;**

**All earth's kings and peoples, earth's princes and rulers,  
Young men and maidens,  
The old men together with children.**

**Let them praise the name of the Lord  
For He alone is exalted.  
The splendour of his name  
Reaches beyond heaven and earth.**

**He exalts the strength of his people.  
He is the praise of all his saints, of the sons of Israel,  
Of the people to whom He comes close.**

*How moving it was to see Jesus praying! Then I continued to do the same to the other placing the intention of praising Him as many times for as many offenses as He receives because of sins of causes.*

*Psalm 116*

**O praise the Lord all Ye Nations,  
Praise Him all Ye peoples, for His loving kindness  
has bestowed His mercy upon us,  
and His truth endures forever.**

**Jesus I take Your right hand, dripping with blood,  
and I kiss it, I place the intention of praising You  
as many times for as many offenses as You receive  
because of evil works.**

**Jesus, I take Your left hand, dripping with blood,  
and I kiss it, I place the intention of praising You  
as many times for as many offenses as You receive  
because of sins of causes.**

**Jesus, I take Your right foot, dripping with blood,  
and I kiss it, I place the intention of praising You  
as many times for as many offenses  
as You receive for as many evil steps  
even under the appearance of piety and sanctity.**

**Jesus, I take Your left foot, dripping with blood,  
and I kiss it, I place the intention of praising You  
as many times for as many wrong paths  
which are covered,  
even under the appearance of piety and sanctity.**

**Jesus, I take Your Heart dripping with blood,  
and I kiss it, I place the intention of praising You  
as many times as the human heart  
does not palpitate,  
does not love, and  
does not desire God.**

**MULTIPLY THE TREASURES OF MY PASSION**

---

*Blessed Jesus told me “My daughter, with these intentions, You wound Me continuously; and since You do them often, one arrow does not wait for another, and I am always wounded again... I also add that every time my Passion is remembered, since it is a treasure exposed for the good of all, it is as if one put it on a counter, to multiply it and distribute it for the good of all.”*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**I unite myself with You Lord,**

**I make Your thoughts, Your heartbeats, Your breaths and all of Your movements one with mine; with the intention of going to all people, to give all this to all.**

**I unite to You, Jesus in the Garden of Olives,  
I give to all and to each one, and also to the purging souls, the drops of Your blood, Your prayers, Your pains and all the good You did, so that all the breaths, movements and heartbeats of souls might be repaired, purified, divinized; and I give the fount of Your goods, which are Your pains, as remedies for all.**

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**'Jesus, my Love, in Your Will I find all generations;**

**and in the name of the whole human family,**

**I adore You, I kiss You, I repair You for all.**

**I give Your wounds and Your Blood to all,**

**so that all may find their salvation.**

**And if the lost souls can no longer benefit**

**from Your Most Holy Blood, nor love You,**

**I take It in their place, in order to do what they**

**should have done. I do not want Your love to remain  
defrauded in anything on the part of souls.**

**I want to compensate, repair You, love You for all,  
from the first to the last man.'**

*"My daughter, echo of my Life, while You were praying, my  
Mercy was softening, and my Justice was losing sharpness....  
By virtue of it, my softened Mercy will flow more abundantly,  
and my Justice will be less rigorous.*

*Jesus said: ... How much good could be done by **repeating this  
intention, but is not?**"*

*Volume 4, September 9, 1901 - PRAYER TO DESTROY PRIDE*

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**Ah Lord, for as many drops of blood as You shed, for  
as many thorns as You suffered, for as many  
wounds, so much glory do I intend to give You for as  
much glory as all people should give You if the sin of  
pride did not exist; and so many graces do I intend  
to ask of You for all souls, so that this sin be  
destroyed.' I want to multiply this intention to**

**infinity, to cover all people, all times, all situations, all conditions forever.**

*While saying this, I saw that Jesus contained the whole world within Himself... All creatures moved within Him, and Jesus moved toward them, and it seemed that He would receive the glory of my intention and that creatures had returned to Him in order to receive the good impetrated by me for them.*

*Jess said: "What you have done seems a trivial thing, yet, it is not so. How much good could be done by repeating this intention, but is not?"*

*Volume 10, October 23, 1911*

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**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**My dear Jesus,**

**To mitigate the pains people send You,**

**I want to offer You my love, my kisses, my caresses!**

**I give You:**

- **the love of my heart**
- **the adoration of my mind**
- **the kisses of my lips**
- **the praises and thanksgivings of my voice**
- **the caresses of my arms.**
- **the blessings and reparations of all my acts**
- **the glory of my whole being – fused in You so that my every act will glorify You, my Creator, Redeemer and Sanctifier**
- **the submission of my steps**



**IN THE HOURS OF THE PASSION**

---

*My Life, my Good, do You see how many waves of blasphemies?*

*I am here to repeat that I bless You for all.*

*How many waves of bitterness, of hatreds, of scorns, of ingratitude, of so very little love!*

*I want to soothe You for all, love You for all, thank You, adore You, honour You for all.*

*But my reparations are cold, meagre, finite -*

**Jesus, You,**

**who are the One who is offended are Infinite,**

**therefore I want to render infinite also**

**my reparations and my love;**

**and in order to make it infinite, immense, endless;**

**I unite myself with You, with Your own Divinity –**

**even more, with the Father and with the Holy Spirit,**

**and I bless You with Your own blessings,**

**I love You with Your Love,**

**I soothe You with Your own sweetness,**

**[I console You with Your own tenderness**

**I repair You with Your own reparations]**

**I honour You, I adore You,**

**as You do among Yourselves, Divine Persons.'**

*Volume 11, July 28, 1915*

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*I was repeating my laments to Jesus, saying to Him: 'How is it that You left me? You promised me that You would come every day[1], at least once, and today the morning is gone, the day is ending, and You are still not coming? Jesus, what torment is your privation - what a continuous death. Yet,*

**Jesus, I am all abandoned in Your Will.**

**Even more, I offer You this privation of You,**

**as You teach me, in order to give salvation**

**to as many souls for as many instants**

**as I am deprived of You. I place the pains**

**which I suffer when I am without You**

**like a crown around your Heart**

**in order to prevent the offenses of souls**

**from entering into your Heart, and to prevent You**

**from condemning any soul to hell. But with all this,**

**O my Jesus, I still feel my nature being upset,**

**and incessantly I call You,**

**I search for You, I long for You.'**

*At that moment, my lovable Jesus extended His arms around my neck, and clasping me, told me: "My daughter, tell me, what do you desire, what do you want to do, what do you love?" And I: 'I desire You, and that all souls be saved; I want to do your Will, and I love You alone.' And He: "So you desire what I want. With this, you hold Me in your power, and I hold you; and you cannot detach yourself from Me, nor can I from you. How can you say, then, that I have left you?"*

**YOU MUST REPEAT THESE INTENTIONS IN EACH HOUR  
OF THE PASSION, IN EACH ACTION – IN EVERYTHING**

(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)

**O Jesus! I unite myself completely  
to Your Passion, O my afflicted Jesus,  
And together with our Blessed Mother,  
I want to follow You in everything.**

**I want to make Your entire life,  
Your prayers, Your works,  
Your sufferings, Your pains, Your sorrows,  
Your merits, Your reparations and the  
appropriate remedies for each soul, my own.**

**I make my own, too, all the intended effects of Your  
Acts for me and for all; I find them present  
in the Divine Version of everyone's life and  
I offer them to You in reparation for all offenses.**

**And united with You,  
I intend to offer all in such a way  
that You may find in me another You.**

**To give to the Father all that He found in You –  
glory, delight, love, satisfactions  
whole and perfect, and for the good of all.  
And to impetrate for the triumph  
of Your Divine Will.**

*Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, making Himself seen, drew me into the immensity of His Most Holy Will, in which He was showing, as though in act, His conception in the womb of the Celestial Mother. Oh God, what an abyss of love!*

**I enter into the immensity of His Most Holy Will,  
in which I find as though in act,**

**Your conception**

**in the womb of the Celestial Mother.**

**Oh God, what an abyss of love!**

**My sweet Jesus I come to take part in the first  
deaths and pains that Your little Humanity received  
from Your Divinity in the act of Your conception.**

**As you were conceived, You conceived all souls  
with You, past, present and future, as Your own Life,  
and You also conceived all the pains and deaths  
which You had to suffer for each one of them.**

*My sweet Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, come to take part in the first deaths and pains that my little Humanity received from my Divinity in the act of my conception.*

**In Your Will I desire to take these alternating pains  
and deaths You suffered from the moment of  
Your conception; Your tears,**

**Your innumerable pains, blows without scourges,  
sharpest pricks without thorns;  
the merits and graces You obtained for us,  
and the appropriate remedies You made for each  
soul. I take too Your dispositions and Your virtues,  
and the re-doing of all human acts. I make  
them my own and repeat them for You as One;  
I place my "I love You, I adore You, I praise You,  
I bless You and I thank You" on each of these,  
in the name of everyone, substituting for all.  
I unite these acts with the responding acts  
of our Celestial Mother, to those of Luisa,  
and all which your Saints have done.**

**And united with Your Divine Humanity and through  
the Immaculate Heart of Mary, in the name of  
everyone, substituting for everyone and for the  
salvation of each one, I intend to offer them  
to the Supreme Majesty in the same way You did;  
giving to the Father all that He found in You, glory,  
delight, love, satisfaction, whole and perfect,  
and for the good of all.**

**United with Your works and Will, I too yearn, I pray:  
Come O Supreme Volition, to reign upon the Earth,  
Invest all generations, win and conquer all.**

*Afterwards, my sweet Jesus came back. He was a tender Little Baby, wailing, crying and shivering with cold. He threw Himself into my arms to be warmed.*

**I squeeze You, Jesus, very tightly to myself.**

**I fuse myself in Your Will**

***in order to find the thoughts of all with mine  
and surround Your shivering with adorations  
from all created intellects;***

***in order to find the gazes of all with mine,  
and make all look at You to distract You from crying.***

***in order to find the mouths of all with mine,  
to make all kiss You with Your Love and Will;  
to sweeten Your every bitter sorrow;  
and to glorify You and give You praise, thanksgiving,  
adoration, blessings and love;  
to ask Your forgiveness and grieve with You over  
the offenses of all;***

***in order to repair You with Your own reparations.  
And united with Your Works and Your Will, in the  
name of all ask for Your Fiat, Your Kingdom to reign  
on Earth as in Heaven.***

*While I was doing this, the Infant Jesus stopped wailing and crying and, as though warmed, He told me:*

*“My daughter, did you see what made Me shiver, cry and wail? The abandonment of creatures.*

*You placed them all around Me; I felt I was being watched and kissed by all, so I stopped crying.*

**However, know that my Sacramental lot is even harder than my lot as an Infant.**

*Volume 17, October 30, 1924*

### **TO RELIEVE JESUS**

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*Therefore, You, come to requite Me for so much love. In my Will You will find all this love as though in act; make It Your own and, together with Me, constitute Yourself love of each act of creature, to give Me the requital of the love of all."*

**Oh Supreme Majesty, I desire to do all my acts  
this day fused in Your Holy Divine Will,  
united to the Divine Humanity of Jesus,  
in the name of all, compensating for all.  
In Your Will I find every act of Jesus  
as He constituted Himself love of  
each thought, gaze, word, heartbeat,  
movement and step of every soul and  
I come to requite You for so much love.  
In Your Will I find all this love as though in act;  
I make It my own and, with You, Jesus  
I constitute myself love of each act of each soul,  
to give You the requital of the love of all."**

**PRAY WITH JESUS AND OFFER HIS MOST PRECIOUS BLOOD**

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*On seeing Him, I wanted to tell Him of my hard state, but Jesus, imposing silence on me, told me: "My daughter, let us pray together. There are certain sad times in which my justice, unable to contain itself because of the evils of creatures, would want to flood the earth with new scourges; and so the prayer in my Will is necessary, which, extending over all, places itself as defence of creatures, and with its power it prevents my justice from getting close to the creature in order to strike her." How beautiful and touching it was to hear Jesus pray! And since I was accompanying Him in the sorrowful mystery of His scourging, He made Himself seen deluging Blood, and I heard Him say:*

**Father, in Your Will and together with Jesus,  
I pray that His Most Precious Blood  
cover all the intelligences of people,  
rendering all their evil thoughts vain,  
dampening the fire of their passions,  
and making holy intelligences rise again.**

**May this Blood cover their eyes  
and be a veil to their sight,  
so that the taste for evil pleasures  
may not enter into them, and they may not  
dirty themselves with the mud of the earth.**



**May this Precious Blood cover and fill their mouths,  
and render their lips dead to blasphemies,  
to imprecations, to all of their bad words.**

**O Father, may this Blood of Jesus cover their hands,  
and strike in them terror for so many wicked actions.**

**May this Blood circulate in Your Eternal Will  
to cover all, to defend and be a defending weapon  
for all souls before the rights of Your Justice.”**

*12 Midnight - Jesus is Betrayed And Arrested*

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**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**I leave myself within You Lord**

**to follow in You whatever You do;**

**or rather, may You Yourself act in my stead.**

**So, in You I leave my thoughts**

**to defend You from Your enemies;**

**my breath as cortege and company;**

**my heartbeat to constantly remind You that I love**

**You, and to make up for the love others fail to give**

**You, the drops of my blood to offer You reparation,**

**and to return to You the honour and esteem**

**Your enemies will try to take from You**

**with insults, spit and slaps.**

**Beloved Jesus, I ask for Your blessing; let me rest in**

**Your adorable Heart so that from Your heartbeats,**

**accelerated by love or by sorrow,**

**I may often wake. O Jesus.**

*But His sleep was not a peaceful one; and I, not knowing what to do, remembered about His Most Holy Will, in which there is full rest, and said to Him:*

**Jesus 'my Love, I lay my intelligence in Your Will in order to find Your uncreated intelligence, so that, by laying mine within Yours, I may shade all created intelligences, in such a way that You may feel Your shadow placed before all created minds, and You may find rest for the sanctity of Your intelligence.**

**I lay my word in Your Fiat, in order to place the shadow of that omnipotent Fiat before the human voices, so that Your breath and Your mouth may be able to rest.**

**I lay my works in Yours, to place the shadow and the sanctity of Your works before the works of each soul, so as to give rest to Your hands.**

**I lay my little love in Your Will, to place You in the shade of Your immense love, which I place before the hearts of all, to give rest to Your weary Heart.'**

*As I kept saying this, my Jesus calmed Himself and fell into a sweet sleep. Then, after some time, He woke up, but He was calm, and pressing me to Himself, He told me: "My daughter, I was able to rest because You surrounded Me with the shadows of my works, of my*

*Fiat and of my love. This is the rest I spoke about after I created all things. And since man was the last to be created, I wanted to rest in him – that is, by virtue of my Will acting in him, which formed my shadow in him, I was to find my rest and the fulfilment of my works. But this was denied to Me, because he did not want to do my Will; and until I find someone who wants to live of my Will, which overshadows my image in the soul, not finding my shadow, I cannot rest, because I cannot complete my works and give the last divine brush stroke to all Creation. This is why the earth needs to be purged and renewed – but with strong purges, such that many will lose their lives. And You, have patience, and always follow my Will.”*

*Volume 17, February 8, 1925*

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*...my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in so much suffering that my poor soul felt consumed with compassion. He had all His limbs dislocated; deep wounds, and so embittered, that Jesus moaned and writhed for the bitterness of the spasm. He placed Himself near me as though wanting to share His pains with me. By merely looking at Him, I felt His pains being reflected in me; and Jesus, all goodness, told me: “My daughter, I can take no more. Touch my embittered wounds so as to soothe them; impress Your kiss of love upon them, so that Your love may mitigate the spasm I feel. This state of mine, so painful, is the true portrait of the way in which my Will finds Itself in the midst of creatures. It is present in their midst, but as though divided, because, as they do their own will, not Mine,*

*Mine remains dislocated and wounded by creatures. Therefore, unite Your will to Mine, and give Me a relief for my dislocation.”*

**Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Love and Will,  
I unite myself to Your Passion in order  
to give You a relief for Your dislocated limbs  
as souls do their own will and not Yours.  
Jesus, I clasp You to myself;  
I touch Your dislocated limbs,  
which are the true portrait of the way  
in which Your Will, as though divided,  
remains dislocated and wounded by souls.  
I caress the embittered wounds of Your hands  
with my hands to soothe them and give You a relief ;  
I impress my kiss of love upon them  
so that my love may mitigate the painful spasm  
You feel in their deep wounds;  
to repair You for the many works, even holy,  
which do not have their origin in the Will of God.  
I caress the embittered wounds of Your feet  
to soothe their pain and give You a relief.  
I impress my kiss of love upon them  
so that my love may mitigate the painful spasm  
You feel in their deep wounds; to repair You  
for all the evil, misguided steps of souls.**

*Jesus remained with me for almost the whole morning.  
My daughter, You have soothed Me, I feel my bones in  
place;*

*but do You know who can soothe Me and rejoin my dislocated bones? One who lets my Will reign within herself.*

### **OUR LADY'S TEARS**

**Crucified Jesus! Kneeling at Your feet, we offer You the tears of the one who, with deep and compassionate love accompanied You on Your sorrowful way of the Cross. Oh Good Saviour, grant that we may take to heart the teachings given us by the tears of Your Most Holy Mother, so that we may accomplish Your Divine Will on Earth and may be made worthy to honour and glorify You in Heaven throughout all eternity.**

*10 am - Jesus takes up the Cross and sets out to Calvary*

**O Jesus, my love,  
I don't have the heart to leave You alone.  
I want to share the weight of the Cross with You.  
To comfort You in bearing the weight of our sins,  
I cling to Your feet.**

**In the name of all people,  
I love You for those who do not love You,  
I praise You for those who despise You,  
and I bless You, I thank You  
and I obey You on behalf of all...**

**I promise to offer You my entire being in reparation for any offense You may receive.  
I console You with my kisses and continuous acts of love, to offer You acts in reparation for the offensive acts souls thrust upon You.  
But I realize that I am too wretched; to be able to offer You true reparation I need You [to offer reparation in me].  
Therefore: I fuse myself to Your most Divine Humanity and, with You,  
*I unite my thoughts to Your thoughts* in reparation for all evil thoughts – mine and those of others;  
*I unite my eyes to Your eyes* in reparation for evil glances;  
*I unite my mouth to Your mouth* in reparation for blasphemies and evil conversations.  
*I unite my heart to Your Heart* in reparation for evil tendencies, desires and affections...  
In a word, by uniting myself to Your immense love for all and to the immense good You do for all, I offer reparation for everything  
Your most Divine Humanity makes reparation for.  
But I am not yet satisfied – as I desire to unite myself to Your Divinity  
And completely lose my entire poor being in It, and in this way, give You everything...**

*After this I was following my round in the Divine Fiat and I accompanied the sighs, the tears, the steps of Jesus and all the rest done and suffered by Him, saying to him:*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**My Love Jesus,**

**I put the army of all Your acts around you:**

**Your Will makes present to me Your every act:**

**Your every suffering; every tear that flowed;**

**every step that You did ; Your every word,**

**Your every heartbeat, all of Your acts,**

**and I invest each one of them with my:**

**“Jesus I love you and because I love you give me the kingdom of your Divine Volition”.**

**Listen oh Jesus, if You do not listen through means of the army of Your acts, that prays to You, presses You, what else can one do in order to move you to concede to me a kingdom so holy?**

*Therefore all that which you do is none other than my echo, that replaying in you makes you ask in my every act the kingdom of my Will. Hence therefore I want that you call me in everything that I do in order to make me replay the sweet memory that my acts say Fiat Voluntas tua come Cielo così in terra/Be done your Will as in Heaven so in earth, in a way that in seeing your littleness, the little daughter of my Volition that makes her echo to all my acts, putting them as an army around me, I hasten to concede the kingdom of my Will.”*

ASSIMILATE YOURSELF TO JESUS

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)**

**Jesus my crucified love, I too want to accompany  
You to the throne of the Eternal One and,  
along with You, disarm the Divine Justice.**

**I make Your most sacred humanity my own,  
and united with Your Will and with You,  
I wish to do whatever You do...**

**May my thoughts flow in Your thoughts,  
may my will, desires and love flow in Your Will,  
desires and love; may my heartbeat  
flow in Your Heart and my being flow in You.**

**By this means, nothing [You do] will escape me,  
and in everything You do I shall unite my act  
to Your act, and my word to Your word...**

**And yet, I see that I am nothing and can do nothing;  
I am too insignificant. Therefore, give me Yourself,  
Jesus; I will take up life in You and, in You,  
I will offer You to Yourself.**

**In this way You will satisfy my yearnings.**

**And now, my crucified love,  
in the name of all generations  
of the past, present and future,  
and with Your mother and all the angels,  
I prostrate myself before You and say:**

**“We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You, because  
by Your Holy Cross You have redeemed the world.”**



(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)  
O my Jesus, I ask Your forgiveness in the name of all  
for all the times we have crowned You with thorns,  
for all the drops of Blood we made You shed  
from Your *most sacred head*,  
and for all the times we have not responded  
to Your inspirations.

For the sake of all these pains You endured,  
I ask You, O Jesus, to grant us the grace  
to never again commit sins through our thoughts.  
I also intend to offer You everything You suffered  
in Your most sacred head,  
so as to offer You all the glory  
that souls would have given You,  
had they made good use of their intellect.

O Jesus, I thank You for everything,  
and in the name of all, I raise to You a hymn  
of infinite and eternal thanksgiving.  
O my Jesus, I intend to offer You  
everything You suffered in Your *most sacred Person*,  
so as to give You all the glory  
that souls would have given You,  
had they lived their lives in conformity with Yours.

*1 pm Second Hour of Agony on the Cross*

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(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)

**O my Jesus, I unite myself with Your Passion  
and press Your Heart tightly to mine,  
I kiss it, and gaze upon it  
with all the tenderness of my heart  
to console You more.**

**I unite myself with the divine tenderness itself  
and make it my own,  
so as to offer You [divine] compassion,  
transform my heart into rivers of sweetness  
and pour my heart out into Your Heart  
to assuage the bitterness You experience  
on account of the loss of souls.**

*1 pm - 2nd Hour of Agony on the Cross*

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(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity, Will and Love)

**O my Jesus,  
I offer reparation for the offenses committed  
against the Most Blessed Virgin –  
for blasphemies uttered against her  
and for the ingratitude of the many who refuse  
to recognize the blessings You offer them  
by giving her to them as their mother...**

**How can we thank You for such a great blessing?**

I ask from You, Jesus,  
all the love You had for Your Most Holy Mother,  
the glory You continuously gave her,  
Your tenderness  
and all Your finesse of love toward her.  
I make all these dispositions my own, and I say:

*My Mother:* I have Jesus in me,  
and to make Your joy complete,  
I give You everything  
so that You may find in me  
all that You found in Jesus.

*Also, beautiful mother,* I want to give Jesus  
all the joys He discovered in You.  
Therefore, I enter into Your Heart  
and ask You to grant me all of Your love,  
joys, tenderness and maternal affection,  
and give them all to Jesus.

*Mother of ours,* may Your motherly hands  
be the sweet chains that keep all bound to You  
and to Jesus.”

**Jesus, my Love, I fuse myself in Your Will  
and in Your Divine Humanity.**

**Come into my arms and take some rest.**

**I want to cry and pray with You.**

**I want to offer You the repetitive series of my  
“I love You, I adore You, I praise You, I thank You”  
amid the pains You suffer, the tears You shed,  
the words You speak – words that go unheeded.**

**I want to place my “I love You”  
before, behind and beneath Your footsteps,  
so Your feet may not feel the hardness of the  
ungrateful earth but only the softness of my love.**

**I want to say to You:**

**“See, O Jesus, how much You suffer!**

**Let Your Divine Will reign among us and Your  
sufferings will cease immediately!”**

**Crucified mother, as I look at you,**

**I share in your sorrows –**

**how unspeakable they truly are.**

**I long to convert my being into many tongues  
and voices that offer you compassion;  
but in the face of the intensity of your sorrow,  
the offering of my compassion appears as nothing.**

**Therefore I call upon the angels,  
the Most Holy Trinity itself, and I implore them  
to place their joys, harmony and beauty around you  
to comfort you and assuage your intense sorrows,  
to sustain you in their arms and  
to requite all of your sorrows with love**

**MEDITATIONS FOR THE STATIONS OF THE CROSS  
IN THE DIVINE WILL**

*(from prayers and extracts of Luisa's writings)*

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**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity and Will  
I come in the name of everyone, substituting for everyone)**

*Opening Prayer*

**My dear mother Mary,  
as I behold the face of sorrowful Jesus who is pale,  
sad, tormented, there awakens in You  
the memory of the sufferings He is about to endure.**

**You foresee:**

- **His face covered with spittle and You bless it,**
- **His head pierced with thorns, and You bless it,**
- **His eyes blindfolded, and You bless it**
- **His body lacerated by the scourges, and You bless it;**
- **His hands and feet pierced with nails and You bless it;**
- **and, wherever He is goes, You follow him with Your blessings.**

**And I too wish to follow Jesus with You,  
so that when he is struck by the scourges,  
crowned with thorns,  
slapped and pierced with nails,  
He may always find my "I bless You"  
together with Yours.**

**I will follow You in everything  
and keep You faithful company.**

**And now, my sweet Jesus,  
allow my heart to draw life from Your Heart  
so that I may live only with Your Heart.  
In each offense You receive,  
allow me to always be ready to offer You  
solace, comfort, reparation  
and an [continuous] act of uninterrupted love.**

**My afflicted Jesus,  
I offer You these Stations of the Cross  
in honour of Your Passion and death,  
to disarm the just anger of God  
for mankind's many sins,  
for the triumph of the Holy Church,  
for the conversion of sinners,  
for peace in the world,  
for the sanctification of souls,  
for the holy souls in purgatory,  
and to hasten the triumph of Your Kingdom so that  
Your Will may be done on earth as in heaven.**

## THE CALL INTO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS

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Jesus says to Luisa, **“Come into My Heart”**

“My child, after I gave everything, I wanted this lance to open a shelter for all souls inside this Heart of Mine. Opened, It will cry out to all, continuously: Come into Me if you want to be saved. In this Heart you will find sanctity and you will make yourselves saints; you will find relief in afflictions, strength in weakness, peace in doubts, company in abandonments. O souls who love Me, if you really want to love Me, come to dwell in this Heart forever. Here you will find true love in order to love Me, and ardent flames for you to be burned and consumed completely in love.

Everything is centered in this Heart: here are the Sacraments, here my Church, here the life of my Church and the life of all souls. In It I also feel the profanations made against my Church, the plots of the enemies, the arrows they send, and my oppressed children – there is no offense which my Heart does not feel. Therefore, my child, may your life be in this Heart – defend Me, repair Me, bring Me everyone into It.”

**My Love, if a lance has wounded your Heart for me,  
I pray that You too, with your own hands,  
wound my heart, my affections,  
my desires – all of myself.  
Let there be nothing in me  
which is not wounded by your love.**

**I unite everything to the harrowing pains  
of our dear Mother, who, for the pain of seeing  
your Heart being ripped open,  
falls into a swoon of sorrow and love; and  
like a dove, She flies in It to take the first place –  
to be the first Repairer, the Queen of Your very Heart,  
the Mediatrix between You and the souls.  
I too, with my Mother, want to fly into your Heart,  
to hear how She repairs, and to repeat  
Her reparations for all the offenses You receive.  
O my Jesus, in this wounded Heart of Yours,  
I will find my life again; therefore, anything  
I may be about to do, I will always draw from It.  
I will no longer give life to my thoughts;  
but if these want life, I will take Yours.  
My will will no longer have life;  
but if it wants life, I will take your Most Holy Will.  
My love will no longer have life;  
if it wants life, I will take your Love.  
O my Jesus, all of your Life is mine –  
this is your Will, this is my will.**



## DEVOTION TO THE DROPS OF BLOOD

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### **Volume 14, February 26, 1922**

More than mother, my Humanity let many holes be opened in Itself by blows of lash, which, almost like many breasts, sent out rivers of blood, so that my children, by attaching themselves to them, might suckle the food to receive life and develop their growth. With my wounds I covered their deformities, rendering them more beautiful than before. If, in creating them, I made them like clearest and noble heavens, in Redemption I adorned them, studding them with the most refulgent stars of my wounds so as to cover their ugliness and make them more beautiful. To their wounds and deformities I attached the diamonds, the pearls, the jewels of my pains in order to hide all their evils and clothe them with such magnificence as to surpass their state of origin.

### **Volume 14, March 10, 1922**

“My daughter, everything that one does in my Will is like sun that diffuses to all; and as one prays in my Will, offering my Blood, my pains, my wounds, these convert into as many rays of light which diffuse to all. They descend rapidly into the deepest prison of Purgatory and turn their pains and darkness into light. Therefore, it can be the same for everyone; and if there may be a difference, it can never be on the part of the one who gives, but of those who receive, according to the dispositions of each one.

## DEVOTION TO THE DROPS OF BLOOD

*Blessed by His Holiness Pope Leo XIII in Rome,  
April 5, 1890.*

*St. Elizabeth, Queen of Hungary, with St. Matilda and St. Bridget, wishing to know something of the Passion of Jesus Christ, offered fervent and special prayers, upon which Our Lord revealed to them: to all the faithful who shall recite for 3 years, each day:*

**2 x 'Our Father'**

**2 x 'Hail Mary'**

**2 x 'Glory Be'**

In honour of the drops of Blood I lost, I will concede 5 graces:

- 1st** The plenary indulgence and remittance of your sins.
  - 2nd** You will be free from the pains of Purgatory.
  - 3rd** If you should die before completing the said 3 years for you it will be the same as if you had completed them.
  - 4th** It will be upon your death the same as if you has shed all your blood for the Holy Faith.
  - 5th** I will descend from Heaven to take your soul and that of your relatives, until the fourth generation.
-

## **ROUND ON THE DROPS OF BLOOD**

**I fuse myself in the Divine Volition,  
Jesus, I unite to Your Divine Humanity,  
I unite to You in the immense sea of Your Passion,  
I unite to You in the spilling of Your Blood.  
I unite to the acts of Our Blessed Mother.  
I come in the name of all, compensating for all.  
I take, make mine and I offer You each drop of Your  
Precious Blood from Your humanity, and as shed:**

- **in Your circumcision**
- **in Your Blood shed from Your Mouth on the rock near and in the Cedron stream**
- **the three times You were stripped of Your garments.**
- **in Your triple crowning with thorns**
- **in Your triple scourging at the pillar using whips, thorny rods and hooked iron chains.**
- **in Your triple falls underneath the Cross;**
- **in the triple nailing of Your hands and feet**
- **in the three outpourings of Your blood:**
  - (1) **in the garden by Itself;**
  - (2) **in the act of the crucifixion from Its very centre, when You were stretched well on the Cross - so much so that Your body was all dislocated and Your Heart smashed inside and poured out blood;**

**(3) on Your death, when Your side was opened with a lance, after Your 3 hours of agony on the Cross**

- **Your love, Your sufferings, sorrows, pains, wounds, tears, moans, prayers,**
  - **Your every heartbeat, breath, and intentions**
  - **all the instruments of Your Passion Your Cross,**
  - **the three nails, the spear**
  - **every insult and contempt,**
  - **every thorn, slap and spittle.**
  - **Your holy dispositions, Your virtues**
  - **appropriate remedies You made for each soul**
  - **all You merited for us**
  - **all the intended effects of Your Acts for me and for all. I find them present in the Divine Version of everyone's life and I offer them to You in reparation.**
- On each of these acts and every aspect of them I place my 'I love You, I adore You, I praise You, I bless You and I thank You' in the name of all, substituting for all. United with You Jesus, our blessed Mother and in the name of all, and for the salvation of all, I offer them to the Father for His love and glory and reparation. With the Sanctifier I distribute Your blood to all, and ask that by the merits of Your Most Precious Blood, do not allow one soul to be lost. I seal all of these acts with my heartfelt prayer: Thy Kingdom Come! Thy Will be Done!**

*Three times was I condemned to death: at night time, early in the morning, and in broad daylight 3,6,9 am.*

*Three times was I declared innocent by Pilate 7,8,9 am.*

**Volume 13, October 21, 1921**

*"My daughter, every time the soul thinks about my Passion, remembers what I suffered, or console Me, she renews the application of my pains within herself. My Blood rises to inundate her, and my wounds place themselves on the path to heal her if she is wounded, or to embellish her if she is healthy – and all my merits, to enrich her. The traffic she produces is amazing - it is as if she placed everything I did and suffered on a counter, earning twice as much. In fact, everything I did and suffered is in continuous act of giving itself to man, just as the sun is in continuous act of giving light and heat to the earth. My work is not subject to exhaustion; if the soul just wants it so, and as many times as she wants it, she receives the fruit of my Life. So, if she remembers my Passion twenty, a hundred, a thousand times, so many more times will she enjoy Its effects. But how few are those who make a treasure of it! With all the good of my Passion, one can see souls who are weak, blind, deaf, mute, crippled - living cadavers, such as to be disgusting. This, because my Passion is put into oblivion. My pains, my wounds, my Blood are strength which removes weakness, light which gives sight to the blind, tongue which loosens tongues and opens the hearing, way which straightens the crippled, life which raises the cadavers... All the remedies needed for the whole of humanity are in my Life and Passion. But the creature*

*despises the medicine and does not care about the remedies; and so one can see, in spite of all my Redemption, the state of man perishing, as though affected by an incurable consumption. But that which grieves Me the most is to see religious people who tire themselves out in order to acquire doctrines, speculations, stories - but about my Passion, nothing. So, many times my Passion is banished from churches, from the mouths of priests; therefore, their speech is without light, and the peoples remain more starved than before."*

### **THE PURPOSE OF THESE HOURS OF THE PASSION**

*From Luisa's Letter to Fr Hannibal Di Francia: ...*

**The purpose is the reparation, uniting the different points of the Passion of Our Lord with the diversity of the many offenses, and making worthy reparation for them together with Jesus, almost making up for all that the souls owe Him.**

**From this, the different ways of reparation present in these Hours:**

**in some sections one blesses,  
in others one compassionates,  
in others one praises,  
in others one comforts suffering Jesus,  
in others one compensates,  
in others one supplicates,  
in others one prays and  
in others one asks."**

**Volume 11, October 13, 1916**

*I was doing the Hours of the Passion, and blessed Jesus told me:*

“My daughter, in the course of my mortal life, **thousands and thousands of Angels were the cortege of my Humanity**, gathering everything I did – my steps, my works, my words, and even my sighs, my pains, the drops of my Blood – in sum, everything. They were the Angels in charge of my custody, and of paying Me honour; obedient to my every wish, they would rise to and descend from Heaven, to bring to the Father what I was doing.

**Now these Angels have a special office, and as the soul remembers My Life, My Passion, My Blood, My wounds, My prayers, [My steps, My works, My words, and even my sighs, my pains – in sum everything] they come around this soul and gather her words, her prayers, her acts of compassion for Me, her tears and her offerings; they unite them to mine, and they bring them before My Majesty to renew for Me the glory of my own Life.**

## COMPOSITION OF A ROUND

*Tony Hickey*

### **12 Elements - Rounds**

*Not all are required – begin with e1 and e2 and follow in any order .*

*However there are three essential elements in the Rounds of Creation are (e1, e2, and e11).*

*The Rounds of Redemption require at least five (e1, e2, e7 e8 and e11).*

Preamble

### **Subject Matter - Bilocation**

e1	<b>Receive all the love for every one</b>
e2	<b>Requite Your love for all</b>
e2a	<b>Multiplication</b>
e3	<b>Merits – graces and blessings</b>
e4	<b>Intended Effects</b>
e5	<b>Divine Lives</b>
e6	<b>Reparation</b>
e7	<b>Make God's acts Your own</b>
e8	<b>Make God's holy dispositions Your own</b>
e9	<b>Substitution</b>
e10	<b>Distribution</b>
e11	<b>Thy Kingdom Come</b>

**Lordship**

*Bilocation/Multiplication/Transtemporality/Universality*



e.g. using the decade of the **ROSARY**

**Preamble:** (I fuse myself in the Will and love of the Trinity,  
I unite with the Divine Humanity of Jesus)  
I pray this... (Rosary) in the Will of the Father;  
with it I desire to embrace everything,  
compensate for everyone  
and hold Your Fiat captive upon the Earth,

	<b>I bilocate to...</b> (mystery) place/person
e1	I <b>open myself to receive</b> all the love You desire to give to me and to every one
e2	<b>I requite Your love</b> for all souls
e2a	thousands and thousands of times
e3	Thank You for all that You <b>merit</b> for me in this mystery
e4	I offer You all the <b>intended effects</b> of Your Acts for me and for all. I find them present in
e5	the <b>Divine Version</b> of everyone's life
e6	which I now offer in <b>reparation</b> for all sins.
e7	<b>Your acts</b> in this mystery <b>I make my own</b>
e8	<b>along with all Your holy dispositions</b> to give You the perfect return of love/glory due to You,
e9	and for those who would refuse, <b>I substitute</b> myself for them
e10	With the Sanctifier <b>I distribute</b> all the intended graces to all souls
e11	sealing all of these Acts with my heartfelt yearnings: <b>"Thy Kingdom Come" "Thy Will be Done"</b>

*embrace, caress, kiss / unite, fuse  
sorrow / contrition / forgiveness, prayers, reparations*

## **ELEMENTS OF ROUNDS**

*(Brief sketchy summary – not definitive)*

### **Preamble:**

Fused in the Will and Love of the Father

I unite to the Divine Humanity of Jesus

I unite to Him in His Passion

I unite to the responding acts of our Blessed Mother, Luisa and all saints in the Divine Will.

I offer all in the name of everything and everyone, Compensating for everyone, and hold Your Fiat captive upon the Earth.

### **Subject Matter:**

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#### **1. Receiving God's love for us**

Be open to receive God's infinite love for You and everyone. Hear His voice, allow Him to give vent to His love (for You and for every ONE). Not everyone is open to His love. Not about feelings.

#### **2. Reciprocation**

In the light of receiving God's love – adore, praise, love, thank, kiss, embrace. Can be compassion, can be repairing. Reciprocate for everyone – give God the capacity to give vent to His love.

## **2a Multiplication**

Multiply the reciprocation – e.g. thousands and thousands of time – it's not the numerical number that counts but the desire to increase .

## **3. Merit**

Jesus had to merit/purchase everything we need, virtues, gifts, etc. through His sufferings. We can't merit (redeem) – only God can. Appreciate what He had to suffer to purchase/merit for us.

## **4. Intended Effects**

Merited by Jesus for us. Whether we live up to them is up to us. God knows the intended effects of the graces He is purchasing for us. He knows the graces we don't live up to. For times we and others don't live up to intended effects... repair...

## **5. Divine Version of lives**

Find the INFINITE, PERFECT AND ETERNAL version of Your life in Jesus\*, each moment ask for it to flow through You. Find how intended effects should have been used. You feel the same but God is getting infinite, perfect and eternal glory. Do it for everyone.

**\* Volume 12, January 29, 1919**

*“My Humanity, identified with my Divinity, swam in the Eternal Volition, and kept tracing all the acts of creatures in order to make them Its own, to give to the Father a divine glory on the part of creatures, and to bring the value, the love, the kiss of the Eternal Volition to all the acts of creatures. In this sphere of the Eternal Volition, I could see all the acts of creatures - those which could be done and were not done, and also the good acts done badly - and I did those which had not been done, and redid those done badly. Now, these acts which were not done, except by Me alone, are all suspended in my Will, and I await the creatures to come to live in my Volition, and repeat in my Will that which I did.”*

## **6. Reparation**

Offer the reparation of Jesus for each sin.

Jesus repairs by redoing – every sin, even the smallest is repaired by Jesus. The key to Redemption is reparation so reparation is key to Hours of the Passion – the ultimate reparation. We can embrace penances to make reparation.

## **7. Making God’s Acts our own (follow/repeat)**

Possess His acts – follow every step, interior emotion – make them Your own. Have the desire to live it with Him. Don’t have to be a victim soul.

## **8. Making God's disposition/holiness our own**

Possess the disposition with which He did the Acts – reparation, sorrow, etc. The Holy Spirit wants everyone to have this grace.

## **9. Substitution**

Standing in place of everyone else. Do for everyone who does not permit God to love them. Back to 2 reciprocate all love and glory not given to God – fill the void. Need to LOVE God enough to desire to requite Him. Cannot do this after death.

## **10. Distribution**

Take His graces and blood to all mankind in every generation.

## **11. Thy Kingdom Come**

Never leave this out.

Constant stream of: *“Thy Kingdom Come”*

Hunger and thirst for His Kingdom.

### **GOD CANNOT ACT EXCEPT OUT OF LOVE FOR EVERYONE**

*Luisa never omits 1, 2 and 11*

*No specific order.*

*N.B. Forget self – focus on God for all*

## CREATION

### Volume 19, August 4, 1926

In fact, my Will contains four floors:

**4<sup>th</sup> Floor - *The Fatherland*** mine and of the Saints

**3<sup>rd</sup> Floor - *The azure sky***

**2<sup>nd</sup> Floor - *The sun, the stars, the spheres.***

**1<sup>st</sup> Floor - *The low level of the earth*** - the sea, the earth, the plants, the flowers, the mountains, and everything else in the lower part of the universe.

### Volume 29, September 7, 1931

My poor mind, turning in the acts done by the Divine Will, goes retracing all that which he has done, in order to recognize them, love them, appreciate them and then to offer them as the most beautiful homage to the same Divine Will, as worthy fruit of his works...

"How many beautiful things you have created for me, in order to give them to me as gifts and pledges of your love! And making my ways I re-give them to you as gifts and pledges of my love for you.' So that we feel the palpating life of the creature in our works, her little love flows in ours, and the purpose of the creation is realized. To ***know our works*** and ***the purpose*** for which they were made, it is the point of support of the creature, where she finds a Divine Will in her power, and it is our pretext in order to give other surprises of new gifts and graces to her."...

Thus the creature, if she will have patience and will be attentive to enclose in her soul the seed of good that she herself has done, she will have the generation, the multiplicity, the hundred-fold of the good acts that she has done...

in every act there is a value, a divine virtue that defends the creature! We see in her every act our Will as jeopardized, hence we ourselves make ourselves defenders and supporters of she who has given life to our Divine Fiat in her acts... therefore do not fear, but rather abandon yourself like the little newborn in our arms, so that you feel our support and the protection of your own acts.

***Volume 2: God has cast a shadow of Himself and of His perfections over the whole creation; it seems that we see Him and touch Him, and we are touched by Him continuously.***

### **Volume 19, June 29, 1926**

The Supreme Will contains Its Life, does Its distinct act in each created thing and, triumphant of Itself, magnifies and glorifies all of Its supreme qualities in a perfect way. See how beautiful it is to live in my Will, in the unity of this supreme light, and to be aware of the meaning of all created things, and to praise, magnify, glorify the Supreme Creator with His very Will in all of Our images which each created thing

contains. Charity is nothing but an outpouring of the Divine Being, and this outpouring I have diffused over the whole Creation, in such a way that all Creation speaks of the love I have for man, and all Creation teaches him how He must love Me - from the largest being to the most tiny little flower in the field. The sun is God, and all of the blessed souls are the stars; with His immense light, God will absorb us all within Himself, in such a way that we will exist in God and will swim in the immense sea of God.

### **Volume 15, July 1, 1923**

I created the sun (that manifests my majesty); the shadow of my immensity and of my harmonies, and I extended the heavens, harmonizing them with many stars and celestial spheres. These and other things which I created were nothing other than shadows of mine which I released from Myself; and my love had its outpouring, and I took great delight in seeing what was contained in Me, spread out in little particles hovering over all creation.

### **SPHERES**

One who lives in my Divine Fiat runs the whirling, orderly and harmonious race of the whole Creation together with It. And since the orderly race of all the spheres forms the most beautiful and harmonious melody, the soul who runs with them forms her note



of harmony which, echoing in the celestial fatherland, draws the attention of all the Blessed, who say: 'How beautiful is the sound we hear in the spheres, because the little daughter of the Divine Fiat is going around in them. It is one more note and one distinct sound that we hear; and the Divine Volition brings it to us, into our celestial regions.'

## SKY

The skies whose luminaries and stars manifest My Divinity, steadfastness and immutability. If you look at the sky, your eye cannot see its boundaries - wherever it looks there is sky, nor can you tell where it ends or where it begins. This is *the image of Our Supreme Being*, which has no beginning and no end; and in the azure sky Our Will praises and glorifies Our Eternal Being which has no beginning and no end. My Will makes Itself life of the azure sky, and maintains its celestial colour ever new and vivid; nor can it fade, or change, or turn pale, because my Will wanted it to be so, and once it is established, my Will does not change. By remaining always stretched out, studded with stars, without ever fading or changing, it gives forth Our continuous outpouring of love toward the creature. Look at the azure sky - there is not one point of it in which an 'I love you' of mine toward the creature is not impressed.

## STARS

The beautiful sky, always azure, studded with stars, *is the image of Our Being*: just as the sky is one, so is the Divinity one single act. But 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; and 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. The Kingdom of my Will is the sky, looking at the creatures with its eyes of light, which are the stars, to see if they want to receive It so that It may reign in their midst. Each star and the glittering that forms a crown around it are studded with my 'I love you's'.

When I created the heavens, with one single 'Fiat' I stretched them out and studded them with billions and billions of stars, to the extent that there is not one point of the earth from which one cannot see this heaven. Billions and billions of acts of grace which communicate themselves to souls, come out from the Fiat Mihi of my Mother, from which Redemption had Its origin. These acts of grace are more beautiful, more shining, more varied than stars; and while the stars are fixed and do not multiply, the acts of grace multiply to infinity; they run in every instant, attract the creatures, delight them, strengthen them and give them life.

## SUN

The sun manifests His Majesty. The sun is the image, a special shadow, of God, a globe of fire. Under the vault of the heavens one can see a limited circumference of light which contains light and heat, and descending down below, invests all the earth. *This is the image of the light and love of the Supreme Maker, who loves everyone and does good to all.* From the height of His Majesty He descends down below, deep into the hearts, even into hell, but He does it quietly, without clamour, wherever He is. Oh! how Our Will glorifies and magnifies Our eternal light, Our inextinguishable love and Our all-seeingness. Its rays embellish, fecundate and scatter such variety of divine colours as to communicate the varieties of beauties of the Creator with Its life of light.

The roundness of the sun also symbolizes the eternity of God, which has no beginning and no end. The penetrating light of the sun itself is such that no one can restrict it in his eye; and if one wanted to stare at it in its midday fullness, he would remain dazzled; and if the sun wanted to draw near man, man would be reduced to ashes. The same for the Divine Sun: no created mind can restrict It in its little mind so as to comprehend It in all that It is; and if it wanted to try, it would remain dazzled and confused; and if this Divine Sun wanted to display all Its love, allowing

man to feel It while he is in his mortal flesh, he would be reduced to ashes.

The Most Holy Trinity is veiled in the sun: the fire is the Father, the light is the Son, the heat is the Holy Spirit. However, the sun is one, one cannot separate fire from light and heat fire cannot be conceived without light and heat; the Father cannot be conceived before the Son and the Holy Spirit, and vice versa - all Three of the Them have the same eternal beginning. the light of the sun diffuses everywhere; God penetrates everywhere with His immensity. Yet the sun is but a shadow, and it cannot reach where it cannot penetrate with Its light.

As each sun's ray extends toward the earth to bring light, each drop of light carries my 'I love you'. And as the light invades the earth and man looks at it and walks on it, my 'I love you' reaches into his eyes, into his mouth, into his hands, and extends under his feet. Even more, while it does so much good to all, it needs no one, and remains always as it is – majestic, shining, ever immutable.

SEA

The sea manifests Our purity, refreshment and solace, its waves Our continuous love. The Kingdom of my Will is life of the sea; It makes Itself heard with its roaring waves, and its waters hide It like a veil. Our

Will murmurs in the sea; and in the immensity of the waters which hide innumerable fishes of every species and colour, It glorifies Our immensity that envelopes everything and holds all things as though in the palm of Its hand. As it murmurs, it repeats its gigantic waves, now placid, now stormy; and as it produces so many fish, these are nothing other than continuous outpourings of Our love. The murmuring of the sea murmurs 'I love you, I love you, I love you', and all the drops of water are as many keys which, murmuring among themselves, form the most beautiful harmonies of my infinite 'I love you'.

The operating of the soul in my Will is like the swimming and the darting of the fish in the terrestrial sea; and the soul does it in the celestial sea of the Supreme Volition. And just as the fishes are hidden, disappeared inside the sea, mute, yet they form the glory of the sea and serve as food for man, so do these souls seem disappeared inside the divine sea, mute, yet they form the greatest glory of Creation, and are the primary cause for my letting descend upon earth the delicious food of my Will and grace.

#### EARTH

The very earth tells you of your little love and as it rips open to produce flowers, plants, trees and fruits, and all have my 'I love you' impressed in them. Our love continues its ardent outpouring in the firm

stable earth and in the flowery fields, in the varied sweetness of its fruits.. How much earth do you need to support your feet? Barely a little space. And that which remains, oh, how much it is! So, between the love of the Creator and that of the creature, passes an extensive and immeasurable difference.

#### FLOWER

The beautiful flowery earth says to man: “See, with my sweet fragrance and by always facing the sky, I try to send an homage to my Creator. You too, let all your actions be fragrant, holy, pure; do not offend my Creator with the bad odour of your actions. O please, o man”, the little flower repeats to us, “don’t be so senseless as to keep your eyes fixed on the earth; but rather, raise them up to Heaven. See, up there is your destiny, your fatherland – up there is my Creator and yours who awaits you.”

A garden is beautiful, but how many varieties of plants and beauties are in it? There is the tiny little flower, beautiful in its littleness; there is the violet, the rose, the lily – all beautiful, but distinct in colour, in fragrance, in size. There is the little plant and the highest tree... What enchantment is a garden guided by an experienced gardener!

MOUNTAINS: Our Will glorifies Us in the image of Our immutability in the firmness of the mountains; the height of the mountains. The expanse of the plains also are beautiful, though the beauties and the offices are distinct among them.

#### AIR

The air manifests His incessant life. The AIR we breathe is God present, and we breathe Him; so, each one can make Him his own life, as indeed He is. My Will must be like the air that one breathes which, while it cannot be seen, can be felt. It cannot be seen, and it gives life; it penetrates everywhere, even into the most intimate fibres, to give life to each beat of the heart. Wherever it enters - into darkness, into the abysses, into the most secret receptacles - it constitutes itself life of everything. In the same way, my Will will be more than air within you, which, coming out of you, will constitute Itself life of everything.

#### WIND

The wind manifests our sovereignty. We put in every puff of wind our kisses, the billows of our loving caresses, and in its impetuous waves our ruling love, in order to overwhelm her in ours with our holds and embraces, to make her inseparable from us. In each caress of the wind God lets Himself be found ruling

and dominating so as to give man rule and dominion. "Oh! if the creature might recognize our love that races in the wind, she would retribute our kisses and our caresses to us with hers, because we kiss her and we caress her because we want to be kissed and caressed by her, she would groan together with our love in order to not make us suffocate, she would love us with hers and our ruling [love], and crying out together with our love, she would deafen everyone with saying we love you, we love He who loves us so much.

#### BIRDS

Our Will glorifies the image of Our joy in the little bird that sings, trills and warbles and in the cheeping of the chick. Our Will glorifies the image of Our moaning love in the turtledove that moans.

#### WATER

My Will runs rapidly together with the water; It departs in order to quench the thirst of creatures, to descend into the human bowels, into their veins, in order to refresh them, to constitute Itsself life of the creatures, and to bring them my kiss, my love. It departs in order to water the earth, to fecundate it, and to prepare the food for them; It departs for many other needs of creatures. And now I serve you in the water in order to quench you. You drink it. But how



much do you really drink in compared to the water that exists in the sea, in the rivers, in the wells, in the viscera of the earth? It can be said: "Very little". And, that which remains symbolizes the creating love, which, in its own virtue, possess immense seas, and knows how to love the little creature with immense love.

#### THUNDER AND LIGHTENING

Our Will glorifies the image of Our justice in the roaring of the thunder and in the bolt of lightning. Just as the lightning is unleashed by the clouds and illuminates the earth, and then it withdraws again into the womb of the clouds to light up the earth very often with its light; in the same way, the soul who lives in my Will, as she operates, unleashes her lightnings from the womb of her humanity, and forms more light in the Sun of my Divine Fiat. Not only this, but she lights up the earth from the darkness of the human volition.

#### LAMB

Our Will glorifies the image of the continuous call that We make to man in the lamb that bleats, saying in each bleating: 'Me, Me, come to Me, come to Me...'; and Our Will glorifies Us in the continuous call We make to the creature.

## MAN

And man - how many of my 'I love you's' does he not have impressed in his whole being? And yet, in the midst of so many waves of my love, he is unable to elevate himself to requite my love. What ingratitude – and how grieved is my love left.

The Creator, in creating man, endowed him with His property. He endowed him of His love, of His sanctity, goodness, intelligence and beauty. We endowed man of all of Our Divine qualities, giving him free will so that he could put Our dowry into business, always enlarging it more - according to how he more or less grew, even putting of his own acts in maintains lit and alive the ardent fire of Our love; because We gave much, and We still give to the creature.

And man - how many of my 'I love you's' does he not have impressed in his whole being? His thoughts are sealed by my 'I love you'; the beating of his heart that palpitates in his chest with that mysterious sound, 'tic, tic, tic...', is an 'I love you' of mine, never interrupted, which says to him: 'I love you, I love you...'. His words are followed by my 'I love you'; his movements, his steps and all the rest, contain an 'I love you' of mine. And yet, in the midst of so many waves of my love, he is unable to elevate himself to requite my love. What ingratitude – and how grieved is my love left.

My 'I love you' also in the air that everyone breathes, not in intervals as in the other created things, but in every instant, in every breath, if she sleeps, if she works, if she walks, if she eats, our love races always but with a distinct and new love, in the air our love races that gives life, with an enchanting rapidity that no one can resist, it races in the heart, in the blood, in the bones, in the nerves, in everything, and constitutes itself vital act of the human being and silently says to them, I bring you the continuous love of your Creator and because (it's) continuous, I can give you life; oh if they might recognize us in the air that they breathe, the act of life that we have put in it, the enthusiasm of our love that races, races always without ever stopping, she would give us for exchange her life in order to love us, in order to tell us our story of love and to repeat our refrain I love you, I love you always in everything, and in everything, as You have loved me. From the greatest created thing even to the littlest there is one new and distinct love of ours for creatures, and since they don't know it they don't reciprocate us, rather with highest ingratitude they reciprocate our love in offenses.

So, the whole of Creation brings to man my repeated 'I love you's'.

*Volume 18, August 9, 1925*  
**FIRST DUTY OF EACH SOUL**

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*is to go around through Creation in order to impress her  
requit of love, of glory, of thanksgiving for all,  
and in the name of all generations.*

**I fuse myself in the Supreme Volition.**

**I unite to Your Divine Humanity  
and in the name of all and for all**

**I impress my requital of love, glory, praise,  
adoration, blessings, thanksgivings on  
all of Creation, animate and inanimate.**

**I unite these acts with the prayers, works and  
sufferings of my Beloved Jesus,  
With those of His inseparable Mother  
and to those of Luisa and all people  
living in the Divine Will, in order to associate,  
follow and repeat all that they did.**

**EACH DAY YOU WANT TO DO THE ACCOUNTS WITH ME**

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*I do my round in the Supreme Fiat, I bilocate to Eden:*

**“(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity and Will,  
In the name of everything and everyone)**

**Adorable Majesty, I come before You  
to bring You my small interest  
of my ‘I love You’, ‘I adore You’, ‘I thank You’,  
‘I bless You’ and ‘glory to God my Creator’,  
I desire to give You my small interest  
because You have given me a heaven,  
a sun, an air, a sea, a flowery earth,  
and everything that You have created for me.  
You once told me that each day  
You want to do the accounts with me and receive  
this small interest of mine, so that we may always  
be in agreement; and keep the whole Creation,  
given to me by You as little daughter of Your Will,  
safe inside the little bank of my soul.”**

*“My daughter, this was an agreement between Me and You – that I would put the whole Creation in the bank of Your soul, and You would have to give Me the interest, filling It with Your ‘I love You’, ‘I adore You’, ‘I thank You’. And since I saw You hampered because of a capital so great, and fearing that You might want to reject this great gift from Me, in order to encourage You to receive it, I said to You: ‘I am content with a small*

*interest, and we will do the accounts every day here in Eden.*

**I impress my 'I love You' 'I adore You', 'I thank You',  
'I bless You' and 'glory to God my Creator',  
on Your Fiat in the creation of man  
on the sweet murmuring of Your love  
that poured Itself in torrents upon him;  
I impress my 'I love You' 'I adore You',  
'I thank You', 'I bless You' and 'glory to God my  
Creator', in the sweet and dear acts  
of the first man done in It.**

**I unite myself with these acts, I take them,  
make them my own and offer them with You  
to the Father for man to be reborn  
in order to have the Kingdom of Your Fiat again.**

**I let my 'I love You' 'I adore You', 'I thank You',  
'I bless You' and 'glory to God my Creator',  
flow in the sorrowful memory of the fall of man,  
and the exit he made from Your Kingdom;  
I let it flow in Your great sorrow  
of seeing the work dearest to You  
without his Kingdom, wandering and sorrowful.  
With these acts, I pray You, and I press You  
that the beginning of Creation,  
the Life of Your Fiat, may return  
into the midst of the human family."**

*Volume 12, February 20, 1919*

**Jesus, I enter into You, into Your Divinity, and run in Your Eternal Will, where I find the creative power as though in the act of issuing the machine of the entire Universe. In each thing It placed a special love Between the Supreme Majesty and each human being; and I together with Jesus, multiply ourselves in everyone to adore, thank and recognized the creative power in the name of all; for the Eternal One to receive all the glory of Creation.**

*Volume 14, April 12, 1922*

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**I live in the womb of the Sacrosanct Trinity keeping company in every continuous act of Creation with God, desiring to unite with Him in every creation – taking His ‘I love You’ to the soul, making it my own and reciprocating an ‘I love You’ to God, for everything and everyone, asking, pleading for Your Kingdom.**

*Volume 15, June 10, 1923*

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**Jesus, always and only together with You, since You have called me into Your Will, do not leave me behind. Oh, Jesus, let it be so that together with You I may follow the acts of Creation to requite You for the love of all created things as well as those of Redemption and of Sanctification.**

## ROUNDS

Volume 17, May 10, 1925

- *As I fuse myself in It, an immense void, all of light, comes before my mind,*
- *in a highest point, I seem to see the Divinity, or the Three Divine Persons waiting for me*
- *a little child comes out from me; - maybe it's my little soul. It is moving to see*
- *this little child putting herself on the path within this immense empty space - all alone,*
- *with her eyes always fixed to the place where she sees the Three Divine Persons,*
- *All her strength is in that gaze fixed on high.*
- *in receiving in return the gaze of the Supreme Height, she draws strength along the way.*
- *as the little one arrives before Them, she plunges herself with her face into that empty space, to adore the Divine Majesty.*
- *a hand from the Divine Persons raises the little child; and They say to her: "Our daughter, the Little Daughter of Our Will – come into Our arms."*
- *she becomes festive, and makes the Three Divine Persons festive;*
- *They await the performance of the office, which They entrusted to her.*
- *she says:*



## **CREATION**

*Volume 17, May 10, 1925*

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**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity and Will)  
Dear Jesus, I come to adore You, to bless You,  
to thank You for all.**

**I come to bind to Your throne all human wills  
of all generations, from the first to the last man,  
so that all may recognize Your Supreme Will.  
May all adore It, love It,  
and give It Life within their souls."**

**"O Supreme Majesty,  
in this immense void there are all people,  
and I want to take them all in order  
to place them in your Holy Will,  
so that all may return to the origin  
from which they came – that is, your Will.**

**This is why I have come into your paternal arms –  
to bring You all your children and brothers of mine,  
and bind them all with your Will.**

**And in the name of all, and for all,  
I want to repair You and give You the homage and  
the glory as if all done your Most Holy Will.**

**But, O please! I pray You,  
let there be no more separation  
between Divine Will and human will.  
It is a little girl who asks this of You, and  
I know that You can deny nothing to the little ones.'**

*But who can say all that I did and said? I would be too long. Other times, then, while I fuse myself in the Divine Volition and that immense void comes before my mind..*

*- while I fuse myself in the Divine Will and that immense void comes before my mind, I wander around all created things,*

*- I impress in them one 'I love You' for the Supreme Majesty, as though wanting to fill the whole atmosphere with many 'I love You's', in order to return the Supreme Love for His great love toward creatures.*

*- Even more, I go through **each thought of each person and I impress my 'I love You'; through each gaze, and I leave my 'I love You'; through each heartbeat, work and step, and I cover them with my 'I love You', addressing them to my God.***

*- I go down into the sea, into the depths of the ocean, and I want to fill every darting of the fish, every drop of water, with my 'I love You'.*

*- Then, after she has worked everywhere, as though sowing her "I love You", the little child presents herself before the Divine Majesty,*

*- wanting to make for Him a pleasing surprise, she says:*

**My Creator and my Father,  
my Jesus and my Eternal Love - look at everything,  
and hear how all people say that they love You.  
Everywhere there is an "I love You" for You;  
Heaven and earth are filled with them.  
And so, now, will You not concede  
to your tiny little one**

**that your Will descend into the midst of souls, make  
Itself known, make peace with the human will, and  
take Its just dominion - Its place of honour,  
so that no soul may ever do her will again,  
but always Yours?"**

*I remember that one day I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and I looked at the sky, as it was pouring rain. I felt great pleasure in seeing water pouring down upon the earth; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, with unspeakable love and tenderness told me: "My daughter, in those drops of water that you see pouring down from heaven, there is my Will. It flows rapidly together with the water. It runs to quench the thirst of the creatures, to descend into the human bowels and into their veins, to refresh them, and to become life of the creatures, bringing them my kiss and my Love. It descends to water the earth, to fecundate it, and to prepare the food for my creatures. It descends for many other needs of theirs. My Will wants to have Life in all created things, in order to give celestial and natural life to all souls. However, though It descends festive and full of Love for all, It does not receive a fair return on the part of creatures, and It remains on an empty stomach. My daughter, your will too, fused in Mine, flows in that water that pours down from heaven. Run together with Me, wherever It goes. Never leave It alone, and give It the return of your love and gratitude for all. But as He was saying this, my eyes remained enchanted. I could not move them from that pouring water. My will was flowing together with it, and in that*

*water I could see the hands of my Jesus multiplying into many, in order to bring water to all with His own hands. Who can say what I felt within me? Jesus alone can say it – He, Who is the Author of it. And who can say about the many ways of fusing myself in His Most Holy Volition? For now I have said enough. If Jesus wants me to continue another time, He will give me the words and the grace to say more, and I will start again.*

### **THE VOID OF LIGHT**

*In addition, I was saying to my Jesus: ‘Tell me, my Love, what is this void that comes before my mind when I fuse myself in your Most Holy Will? Who is this little child coming out from me, and why does she feel an irresistible force to come to your throne and place her little acts into the divine womb, almost to make Him a feast?’*

*My sweet Jesus, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, the empty space is my unrequited Will, placed at your disposal, which should be filled with so many acts - as many as the creatures would have done, had they all fulfilled Our Will. **This immense void that you see, which represents Our Will**, came out from Our Divinity for the benefit of all in Creation, to delight everyone and everything. Therefore, as a consequence, all souls should have filled this void with the return of their acts, and by giving their wills to their Creator. But since they did not do so, they saddened Us with the most grave offense that can possibly be imagined. This is why We called you with a special mission: so that this void may be returned*

*and filled with all that the others should have given Us. And this is the reason for which We disposed you with a long chain of graces, and then asked you if you wanted to live in Our Will; and you answered with a "yes", firm and irrevocable, binding your will to Our throne. And you did not want to recognize it any more, because human will and Divine Will do not reconcile, and cannot live together. That "yes", your will, exists, and is tightly bound to Our throne.*

*And this is why your soul, like a little child reborn in Our Divine Volition, is drawn before the Supreme Majesty: because as you rise up toward Us, your will – which is already Ours – precedes you, and you feel Our Will attracting you like a powerful magnet. And instead of looking at your will, you interest yourself only in bringing onto Our lap everything you did in Our Will, as the greatest homage which befits Us, and as the return most pleasing to Us. Your indifference to your will - as you've already lost sight of it - and Our Will alone living in you, make Us festive. Your little acts done in Our Will bring Us the joys of the whole Creation. It seems that everything smiles at Us, and that all created things make feast. And in seeing that you descend from Our throne with not even the slightest attention to your will – which is as though lost within Ours – and in seeing you going back to earth taking Our Will, is an infinite joy for Us. This is why I always say to you, 'Be attentive upon Our Will': because there is much to do in It. The more you do, the greater the feast you make Us - and Our Volition will pour out in torrents, inside and outside of you."*

*...As that immense void comes before my mind, in fusing myself in the Supreme Volition, the little child begins her round again, and rising up high, she wants to repay her God for all the love He had for all souls in Creation.*

- *She wants to honour Him as Creator of all things, and so she goes around the stars, and*
- **each flickering of light I impress my "I love You" and "Glory to my Creator".**
- **In every atom of the light of the sun that comes down, my "I love you" and "Glory".**
- **In the whole expanse of the heavens, between the distance from one step to another, my "I LOVE YOU" and "GLORY".**
- **In the warbling of the bird, in the beating of its wings: "Love" and "Glory" to my Creator.**
- **In the blade of grass which sprouts from the earth,**
- **in the flower that blooms, in the fragrance that ascends: "Love" and "Glory".**
- **On the peak of the mountains and in the depths of the valleys: "Love" and "Glory".**

*I wander through every heart of creature as though wanting to enclose myself and shout from within, to every heart, my "I love you" and "Glory to my Creator"; then, as if I had gathered everything together in such a way that everything gives return of love and recognition*

*of glory for all that God has done in Creation, I go to His Throne, and I say to Him:*

**'Supreme Majesty and Creator of all things,  
this little child comes into your arms to tell You that  
all of Creation, in the name of all souls,  
gives You not only return of love,  
but also the just glory for the so many things  
You created for love of us.**

**In your Will, in this immense empty space,  
I wandered everywhere, so that all things  
may glorify You, love You and bless You.  
And now that I have put in relation  
the love between Creator and each soul,  
which the human will had broken –  
as well as the glory that everyone owed You,  
let your Will descend upon earth,  
that It may bind and strengthen all the relations  
between Creator and each soul,  
and so that all things may return  
to the original order established by You.  
Therefore, hurry, do not delay any longer –  
don't You see how the earth is full of evils?  
Your Will alone can stop this current and save it –  
your Will, known and ruling.'**

*After this, I feel that my office is still not complete. So I descend to the bottom of that empty space, in order to repay Jesus for the Work of Redemption.*

*My sweet Jesus makes me go around through the whole Creation, as though to reach His Will in all of Its acts, so as to keep It company, to give to Him an 'I love You' of mine, a 'thank You', an 'I adore You' of mine, and to ask that His Kingdom may come soon.*

**I go throughout Creation, and arrive at the heavens,  
I unite myself with Your Will,  
I love and glorify Your eternity,  
Your unshakeable Being that never changes,  
and I pray that It may render souls firm in good,  
that they may be the reflection of the heavens,  
and may enjoy the happiness brought by a good  
which is continuous and never interrupted.**

**I continue my round in the space of Creation,  
and arrive at the sun, a sphere which is closer to the  
earth than the heavens, in order to bring to souls  
the source of terrestrial happiness,  
and the similes of the beatitudes  
and the flavours of the happiness  
of the Celestial Fatherland.**

**United with Your Will in the sphere of the sun. I too  
sing the praises, love and glorify Your endless light,  
Your love, Your infinite sweetness,  
Your innumerable flavours  
and Your incomprehensible beauty;  
this sun which by its heat, echoes Your immense love.**



**I impetrate for souls all the divine qualities which the sun contains, so that, in finding the divine qualities in their midst, Your Will may come to reign unveiled, with Its full triumph, into the midst of the human generations.**

**I too, sing the praises, love and glorify Your purity, Your power, strength and justice, united to Your Will that awaits me in the sea as Its own daughter; as well as Your eternal motion toward each soul in order to do good to them, and the continuous murmuring of Your love through all created things, which, while it murmurs love, wants the continuous requital of the murmuring of the continuous love of each soul.**

**And I pray Your Will to give them the divine qualities it exercises in the sea, so that It may come and reign in the midst of those who now keep It rejected in the whole Creation.**

*Volume 21, May 24, 1927*

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*I was offering some of my work saying:*

**“Jesus, my love, I want Your tiny hands in mine so that I can give to our Celestial Father that love and glory which You individually gave Him with Your works while You were on earth.**

**Not only this, but I want to unite myself with You when You, the Word of the Father, from all Eternity work together with Him.**

**With His own works You loved each other with mutual love and in perfect equality, and I want to glorify You in that same glory with which You glorified Yourselves among the Divine Persons.**

*“But I am not yet satisfied.*

**I want to put my hands in Yours so that they may flow together with Yours, in Your own Will, in the sun, to give You the glory of the light and heat, in the fecundity which the sun gives; in the sea to give You the glory of its waves, of its continuous roar; in the air to give You the glory of the singing of the birds; in the blue skies to give You the glory of its immensity; and in the stars with their sparkling and twinkling**

**I make my voice flow which says: ‘I love You’ to You. I want my ‘I love You’ to flow in the flowered yards to give You the glory and adoration of their perfumes.**

**There is no place where I do not want to go, so that everywhere You will hear Your little daughter who adores You, loves You, and glorifies You.**

*My sweet Jesus moved in my interior and said to me:  
“My daughter, I hear within You My glory, My love, My  
life, My works, My Will - everything is centered in You.  
And even more, as You work My Volition carries You  
into the sun, and You work together with Its light; Your  
movements flow into the solar rays, and as the light  
diffuses itself, You besiege Your Creator with glory and  
love.”*

*Volume 28, November/December 1930*

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**I lend my voice to all Creation  
to enable them to praise and honour You forever,  
so that no longer does one single reason  
and Divine Will fill the sky and the Earth,  
but a veil of a human reason and will sacrificed and  
fused in the Divine reason and Divine Will.**

*Volume 26, April 29, 1928*

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**Jesus, my Love,  
I want to leave all of my being in Your Fiat,  
so that I may find myself in all created things,  
to bead them with my ‘I love You’.**

**Even more, I want to place my heart  
in the centre of the earth, and as it beats,  
I want to embrace all of its inhabitants;  
and following all of their heartbeats  
with my ‘I love You,  
I want to give You the love of each one of them.**

**And as my heartbeat is repeated  
from within the centre of the earth,  
I want to place my 'I love You'  
in all the seeds which the earth encloses in its  
womb; and as the seeds sprout and plants,  
herbs and flowers are formed,  
I want to place in them my 'I love You',  
that I may see them enclosed  
in my 'I love You' for Jesus...'**

*And Jesus, moving so very hurriedly, and looking at all Creation to see whether in all things there was the life of my 'I love You', said: "My daughter, what wonder, what enchantment, to see all things beaded with Your 'I love You'. If all souls could see all the plants, the atoms of the earth, the stones, the drops of water, beaded with Your 'I love You', and the light of the sun, the air that they breathe, the sky that they see, filled with Your 'I love You, and the stars, shining with Your 'I love You' - what amazement would not arise within them.... You must know that when all things, small and big, were created, I never tired of beading them with my repeated and incessant 'I love You's' for You; and just as I did not tire of placing them, so I do not tire of hearing them being repeated by You. I enjoy that my 'I love You' does not remain isolated, but has the company of Yours; and as Yours echoes in Mine, they fuse together and live a common life.*

## REDEMPTION – SORROW

*Volume 18, October 21, 1925*

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**I fuse myself in the Divine Will**

**To feel sorrow for each offense which has ever been given to my Jesus, from the first to the last man who will come upon the Earth.**

**And while feeling sorrow I ask for forgiveness.**

**But My Jesus, my Love, it is not enough for me to feel sorrow and to ask for forgiveness,**

**but I would like to annihilate any sin, so that You may never – never again be offended.'**

*And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, I had a special sorrow for each sin, and upon my sorrow hung the pardon for the sinner. Now, this sorrow of mine is suspended in my Will, waiting for the sinner when he offends Me, so that, as he feels sorrow for having offended Me, my sorrow may descend to feel sorrow together with his, and immediately grant him forgiveness. But, how many offend Me and do not feel sorrow? So, my sorrow and forgiveness are suspended in my Will, and as though isolated. Thank you, my daughter, for coming into my Will to keep company with my sorrow and with my forgiveness. Please continue to go around in my Will; and making my sorrow your own, cry out, for each offense: 'Sorrow! Forgiveness!', so that I may not be the only One who feels sorrow and impetrates forgiveness, but I may have the company of the little daughter of my Will, who feels sorrow together with Me."*

*I want to feel sorrow for all the offenses given to my God, I start my round again in that immense void, in order to*

- **find all the sorrow that Jesus felt for all sins.**
- **I make it my own,**
- **I wander everywhere, in the most hidden and secret places, in public places, over all the acts of evil men, to feel sorrow for all the offenses.**
- **for each sin, gathering within me all the sorrow for all sins, I feel like crying out in every motion of all creation: 'Forgiveness, forgiveness!'**
- **There is not one offense to God, even the slightest one, for which I do not feel sorrow and ask forgiveness.**
- **so that all may hear my plea of forgiveness for all sins, I impress it in the rumbling of the thunder, so that sorrow for having offended my God may thunder in all hearts. 'Forgiveness!' in the striking of lightning.**
- **Sorrowful repentance in the whistling of the wind, crying out to all: 'Repentance, and plea of forgiveness!' And in the tinkling of the bells: 'Sorrow and forgiveness!'**

*In sum, the same in everything.*

*Then I bring the sorrow of all to my God,*

*I implore forgiveness for all, saying:*

**'Great God, let your Will descend upon earth,  
so that sin may no longer take place! The human  
will alone is what produces so many offenses  
that it seems to be flooding the earth with sins.  
Your Will will be the destroyer of all evils.  
Therefore, I beg you,  
make the Little Daughter of your Will content,  
who wants nothing else but that your Will be known  
and loved, and that It reign in all hearts.'**

## **REDEMPTION**

*Volume 17, May 17, 1925*

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*And as though finding all that He did in act, I want to  
give Him my return for all the acts that all souls should  
have done in waiting for Him and receiving Him upon  
earth. Then, as though wanting to transform all of myself  
into love for Jesus, I go back to my refrain, and I say: '*

**"I love You" in the act of descending from Heaven  
to be incarnated, and I impress my "I love You"  
in the act of being conceived in the most pure womb  
of the Virgin Mary. "I love You" in the first drop of  
blood which was formed in your Humanity.**

**"I love You" in the first beat of your Heart,  
to mark all your heartbeats with my "I love You"**

**"I love You" in your first breath;**

**"I love You" in your first pains;**

**"I love You" in the first tears You shed in the maternal womb. I want to return your prayers, your reparations, your offerings, with my "I love You".**

**"I love You" "I love You" in your birth.**

**"I love You" in the cold you suffered.**

**"I love You" in each drop of the milk you suckled from your Most Holy Mother.**

**I want to fill with my "I love You"**

**the clothes with which your Mother swaddled You.**

**I lay my "I love You" upon that ground**

**on which your Mother placed You in the manger,**

**as your most tender limbs felt the hardness of the hay**

**– but more than of hay, the hardness of hearts.**

**My "I love You" in each of your wailings,**

**in all the tears and sufferings of your childhood.**

**I make my "I love You" flow in**

**all the relations and communications and love**

**You had with your Immaculate Mother.**

**"I love You" in Her dearest kisses,**

**in each word You said,**

**in the food You took,**

**in the steps You took,**

**in the water You drank.**

**"I love You" in the work You did with your hands.**

**I love You" in all the acts You did**

**during your hidden Life.**

**I seal my "I love You" in each one of your**

**interior acts and in the pains You suffered.**



I lay my "I love You" upon the paths You covered,  
in the air You breathed,  
in all the sermons You made during your public Life.  
My "I love You" flows  
in the power of the miracles You made,  
in the Sacraments You instituted.  
in everything, O my Jesus,  
even in the most intimate fibres of your Heart,  
I impress my "I love You", for me and for all.

Your Will makes everything present to me,  
and nothing do I want to leave,  
in which my "I love You" is not impressed.  
Your little Daughter of your Will feels this duty –  
as there's nothing else she can do –  
that You may have at least my little "I love You"  
for everything You did for me and for all.

Therefore my "I love You" follows You  
in all the pains of your Passion,  
in all the spit, scorn and insults they gave You.  
My "I love You" seals every drop of the Blood  
You shed, every blow You received,  
every wound that formed in your body,  
each thorn that transfixed your head,  
the bitter pains of the Crucifixion,  
the words You pronounced on the Cross.  
Up to your last breath,  
I intend to impress my "I love You".

**I want to enclose all your Life, all your acts,  
with my "I love You". I want You to touch,  
see and feel my continuous "I love You".  
My "I love You" will never leave You –  
your very Will is the life of my "I love You".**

**But do You know what this little child wants?**

**That the Divine Will of your Father,  
which You loved so much,  
and which You did during all your Life upon earth,  
make Itself known to all people,  
so that all may love It and fulfill your Will,  
on earth as It is in Heaven.**

**This little child would want to surpass You in love,  
so that You may give your Will to all people.**

**Please, make this poor little one happy,  
who wants nothing but what You want:  
that your Will be known and reign upon all the earth.'**

*Now I believe that obedience will be happy in some way.  
Though it is true that in many things I had to make a few  
jumps, otherwise I would never end.*

*Fusing myself in the Divine Volition is like a springing  
fount for me; and every tiny thing I hear and see, even  
one offense given to my Jesus, is occasion for me for new  
ways and new fusions in His Most Holy Will.*

## SANCTIFICATION

*Volume 17, May 17, 1925*

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- *"My daughter, to all you have said on fusing yourself in my Will, another application must be added – that of **fusing yourself in the order of grace**, in all that the Sanctifier – the Holy Spirit – has done and will do to those who are to be sanctified.*

- *Furthermore, while We - the Three Divine Persons - remain always united in working, if Creation is related to the Father, and Redemption to the Son – the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" was attributed to the Holy Spirit. And it is exactly in the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" that the Divine Spirit will display His Work.*

- *You do it when, in coming before the Supreme Majesty, you say:*

**Supreme Majesty,**

**'I come to give love in return for everything which the Sanctifier does to those who are to be sanctified. I come to enter into the order of grace, to give You glory and return of love, as if all had become Saints, and to repair You for all the oppositions and lack of response to grace...";**

*as much as you can, in Our Will you search for the acts of grace of the Spirit Sanctifier, in order to make your own - His sorrow, His secret moans, His anguishing sighs in the depth of the hearts, on seeing Himself unwelcome. And since the first act He does is to bring our Will as the complete act of their sanctification, on seeing Himself rejected, He moans with inexpressible moans.*

*In your childlike simplicity, you say to Him:*

**'Spirit Sanctifier, hurry, I implore You,  
I beg You, let everyone know your Will,  
so that, in knowing It, they may love It and welcome  
your prime act of their complete sanctification –  
which is your Holy Will!'**

**My Love, I bind myself to You  
so I can place my 'I love You'  
'I adore You' 'I praise You' 'I bless You'  
'I thank You' 'I worship You'  
in each of the Sacraments You instituted.**

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## BAPTISM

**I unite with Your bitter sighs, Your secret tears,  
Your sorrows and the continuous suffocated moans  
of the Holy Spirit in the Sacrament of Baptism,**  
because of the many disillusionings of Your love,  
as You see in a newborn being baptized,  
as one who will be an enemy of Yours,  
a new Adam and maybe even a lost soul.

**I give You my requital of love, glory, praise, honour,  
adoration, blessing, thanksgiving, my loving kiss,  
to the Holy Spirit in each Baptism,  
so as to keep company with Your sorrowful moans  
and to console You**  
as Your love feels itself being pricked  
by the one who is baptized,  
and by the Baptizer, who does not administer it  
with that respect, dignity and decorum which befit  
a Sacrament that contains the new regeneration.  
**Let me make amends by giving You,  
in the name of everyone, the perfect love and glory  
You would have received if each soul  
had responded fully to the grace in each Baptism  
administered, and by virtue of it,  
to grant the Divine Fiat to each baptized person.**

---

## CONFIRMATION

**I unite with Your continuous suffocated moans,  
Your many secret tears, Your bitter sighs, the sorrow  
of the Holy Spirit in the Sacrament of Confirmation,**  
because of the many disillusionings of Your love,  
as You see the many times  
You are requited with the kiss of a traitor,  
Your caresses being despised,  
the company of Your secret voices shunned  
and for so much neglect.

**I give You my requital of love, my loving kiss,  
my adoration, praises, honours, blessings,  
thanksgivings, and my company,  
to the Holy Spirit in each grace and blessing  
it desires to bestow through the  
Sacrament of Confirmation.**

**Let me make amends by giving You,  
in the name of everyone,  
the perfect love and glory You would have received  
if each soul had responded fully in every Sacrament  
of Confirmation,  
to invoke the victory of Your Divine Will  
in each person being confirmed.**

---

## PENANCE

**I unite with Your many anguishing and harrowing moans and sighs, Your secret tears, the sorrow of the Holy Spirit, in the Sacrament of Penance,**

in seeing souls approaching Confession without sorrow, out of habit, almost as a vent of the human heart; in the many abuses and profanations on the part of those who administer it, who reduce it to a mockery, a nice chat, and instead of finding the life of grace in their souls, they find death, to pour out their Passions. And Your blood descends as fire and withers them more.

**I give my requital of love, glory, praise, honour, adoration, blessing, thanksgiving, my loving kiss, to the Holy Spirit for so much neglect in the Sacrament of Penance, for each moan, each sigh, each tear, so as to keep It company in It's great sorrow.**

**Let me make amends by giving You, in the name of everyone, the perfect love and glory in the Sacrament of Penance; and I ask You to give, in each Confession of the Faithful, death to sin and life to Your Divine Will.**

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## THE SACRAMENT OF THE EUCHARIST

**I unite with Your many moans and sighs,  
Your secret tears, the unutterable sorrow  
of the Holy Spirit in the Sacrament of the Eucharist,**

in seeing souls who instead of pressing You to stay to form Your Life in them, to make Your Life grow and develop in them, offer You weapons to wound You, repeating for You the tragedy of the Passion.

**I let my requital of love, glory, praise, honour,  
adoration, blessing, thanksgiving, my loving kiss,  
my company, for each host be continuous,  
in order to calm Your crying and to render  
less sorrowful the moans of the Holy Spirit.**

**My Saviour Jesus, I desire that my “I love You”  
‘I adore You’ never abandon You and  
may be eternal with You. I seal this “I love You” and  
“I adore You” of mine, in the name of everyone,  
in every Sacramental Host, in every hidden tear  
You shed, through each consecrated particle,  
in every offense You receive and in every act of  
reparation You accomplish. My Heavenly Archer,  
from every tabernacle wound the human wills and  
wrap Your chains of Love around them. Use every  
heavenly tactic You have to overcome them, then  
give us in exchange Your Will, so that It may be one  
with Your own, on earth as it is in Heaven.**



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## SACRAMENT OF ORDINATION

**I unite with Your many harrowing moans and sighs,  
Your most bitter tears,  
Your most intimate hidden cry of sorrow  
O Holy Spirit, in the Sacrament of Ordination.**

Ordination constitutes man to a supreme height,  
to a divine character – the repeater of Your Life,  
the administer of the Sacraments,  
the revealer of Your secrets, of Your Gospel,  
of the most sacred science;  
the peacemaker between Heaven and earth,  
the bearer of Jesus to souls.

**I give my requital of love, glory, praise, honour,  
adoration, blessing, thanksgiving, my loving kiss,  
my company, to the Holy Spirit in the Sacrament of  
Ordination, the greatest character which exists  
between Heaven and earth, this Sacrament which  
encloses all other Sacraments together.**

**Let me make amends by giving You,  
in the name of everyone, the perfect love and glory  
You would have received, if each soul had  
responded fully to the grace in each priestly act in  
the Sacrament of Holy Orders, and by virtue of it, to  
ask You for Priests who conform to Your Will.  
May they possess and spread Your Holy Kingdom.**

---

## SACRAMENT OF MARRIAGE

**I unite with Your many moans and sighs,  
Your secret tears, the sorrow of the Holy Spirit,  
in the Sacrament of Marriage,**

in seeing so many disorders in it,  
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, serving only to  
populate hell.

**I let my requital of love, glory, praise, honour,  
blessing, adoration and thanksgiving, my loving kiss,  
my company to the Holy Spirit who moans with  
harrowing moans in each Marriage.**

**Also, I seal this “I love You” of mine in each  
marriage, and in each soul  
which comes to the light,  
to render less sorrowful Your continuous moans.  
Let me make amends by giving You,  
in the name of everyone, the perfect love and glory  
You would have received if each soul  
had responded fully to the grace  
in the sacred bond of the Sacrament of Matrimony,  
the symbol of the Sacrosanct Trinity, to ask You for  
families formed in the school of Your Divine Fiat.**

---

## SACRAMENT OF ANOINTING OF THE SICK

**I unite with Your many moans and sighs,  
Your secret tears, the sorrow of the Holy Spirit,  
in souls receiving the Sacrament of the Extreme  
Unction, because of their many indispositions and  
negligence; in how few the sanctities the Holy Spirit  
finds to be confirmed; in how scarce the good works  
to be reordered and rearranged.**

**I let my requital of love, glory, praise, honour,  
blessing, adoration and thanksgiving,  
my loving kiss, my company reach You in Your  
final display of Your love towards each soul.  
at the bed of the dying one,  
when the Sacrament of the Extreme Unction  
is administered.**

**Let me make amends by sealing this “I love You”  
of mine in the Sacrament of the Extreme Unction,  
so every dying person may complete  
the final moment of his life in Your Divine will.**

**And in the name of everyone,  
I give You the perfect love and glory  
You would have received  
if each soul had responded fully to the grace  
in each Sacrament of Extreme Unction.**

---

The next chief means of obtaining Your grace is **PRAYER**. O how much neglect of prayer there is! Who can fathom the amount of grace lost to souls because they fail to pray? Many who do pray, pray mechanically, and not with the heart; many use their prayer time to give their imaginations full freedom to wander, not even making an effort to check distractions. In such souls, little if any grace can enter in.

**O Holy Spirit, I unite with Your secret tears,  
Your bitter sighs, Your sorrows,  
and Your continuous moans  
and I grieve with You,  
for all the impeding of Your grace  
because souls fail to pray, pray little, or pray poorly.  
I want to respond with You for the grace  
that should have been received through prayer,  
but is impeded, by offering You  
the love and glory You deserve,  
the glory You would have received  
if all prayed as they should, "praying constantly"  
as the Scriptures teach, and with the heart.  
And in each prayer, to ask You for Your Fiat,  
Your Kingdom, to reign on Earth as it is in Heaven.**

---

Grace also comes to souls whether Christian or pagan  
by Your working in their **CONSCIENCES**.

Your Voice in the depths of the soul works to prevent  
the soul from sinning, and to lovingly make known to  
it by guilt, that it has sinned.

O Holy Spirit, I unite with Your secret tears, Your  
bitter sighs, and Your continuous moans  
and I grieve with You.

But what sorrow I share with You, O Holy Spirit,  
in seeing souls ignoring Your Voice,  
cleverly rationalizing Its argument away, or  
as often happens, horribly drowning It out with sin.

**I'm here then to console You  
by giving You the love and glory  
You would have received  
if everyone had loved and  
cherished Your Voice in their conscience,  
had always listened to It and had thereby enabled  
You to prevent them from falling into any sin.**

---

I see Your grace working for souls in the **GOOD ADVICE** and **EXAMPLES** of others. Children receive Your grace through the good words and actions of their parents and teachers. Others receive it through the good words and actions of holy, wise and devout souls, especially good priests and religious. But then, how often children ignore or rebel against their parents and teachers, unappreciative of the good presented to them; and likewise, how often are the words of the wise and good examples of the just ignored and even despised.

**O Holy Spirit,**

**I unite with Your secret tears, Your bitter sighs,  
and Your continuous moans.**

**Again You are found moaning with sorrow,  
for so much rejected grace, and I grieve with You.**

**Let me make amends by giving You,  
in the name of everyone,**

**the perfect love and glory You would have received  
if each soul had responded fully**

**to the grace You send through**

**the other souls You put into their lives**

**to touch them and to be an example to follow.**

---

Grace also flows to souls through Your **GIFTS TO THE CHURCH OTHER THAN THE SACRAMENTS.**

Your grace is to be found in the moral and dogmatic teachings of the Church, which You, O Holy Spirit, keep free from error in every age. Your grace is to be found in the reading of Sacred Scripture, of the lives and words of the Saints (whom You raise up for us in every age to follow), of the Papal Encyclicals and of other pious works. And Your grace is to be found in the pious use of sacramentals, such as medals, scapulars and holy water. But O, how all these channels of grace, abundantly given to the Church, are so often obstructed. Church teachings are not welcomed and embraced; rather they are often ignored and despised. With many souls, the reading of Sacred Scripture and other spiritual reading is infrequent or not at all. Even the Saints are unappreciated and forgotten. And sacramentals fall into disuse being considered old-fashioned (as in our times) or they're used in an improper manner, superstitiously, and as good luck charms. All this causes You to moan as these graces so needed by souls, and which You so long to give, are hindered from freely flowing.

**O Holy Spirit, I unite with Your secret tears,  
Your bitter sighs, Your sorrows,  
and Your continuous moans and I grieve with You,  
To relieve You of this sorrow  
which I share with You,  
I again wish to give You the love and glory  
You should have received  
if all people had lovingly embraced  
and perfectly lived the teachings of the Church;  
as if all had cherished Sacred Scripture  
and other pious works,  
making full use of the wisdom and examples  
to be found in these;  
and as if all had used the gifts of the sacramentals  
with perfect faith and devotion.**



---

Another manner in which You bestow grace on souls is through the day-to-day circumstances of life. How much You try to teach, mould and sanctify souls through the incidents, trials and interactions of life. But this grace, also called the "**SACRAMENT OF THE PRESENT MOMENT**" is usually not received well. Souls, often blinded by passions or indifference, (everything that causes bother, fear and distrust – all rags of the human will) and often complaining against their crosses, fail to see the tremendous gift of Your grace found in each moment, and countless opportunities to grow in sanctity are lost.

**O Holy Spirit, I unite with Your secret tears,  
Your bitter sighs, Your sorrows,  
and Your continuous moans  
and I grieve with You as I see Your loving work,  
that wants to give grace in every detail of life,  
in most cases completely ruined,  
and I'm driven to make up to You for this loss  
by giving You all the love and glory  
that would be given You if in everything  
all people had been most attentive  
and had completely responded to Your grace, made  
available in each moment of their daily lives.**

---

Oftentimes You impart grace by direct **INSPIRATIONS** to souls. But when souls are not prayerful, peaceful, and open, and instead are caught up in the cares and amusements of the world, this kind of grace is greatly impeded. Other times, when the inspirations are received, they are not followed; and then this grace is completely lost.

**O Holy Spirit, I unite with Your secret tears, Your bitter sighs, Your sorrows, and Your continuous moans**

**and I grieve with You.**

**Again I rise up to restore to You  
all the love and glory You should have received  
if everyone had kept their souls  
open to Your inspirations  
and had perfectly followed them.**

**In this way, I also mean to make reparation  
for those who cause You great grief  
because they resist You  
when You inspire or reveal in them  
the truths necessary for Salvation.**

---

Finally there is the grace which You, O Holy Spirit, Sanctifier, give to follow **ONE'S VOCATION**, and to become holy by fulfilling it. Here we see those that, not wanting to give up the life they want to live, reject the vocation they are called to follow. Many others who do choose their proper vocation, lose the spirit of that vocation, and not responding fully with grace, do not reach the mark of sanctity You had intended for them. Here You moan in sorrow as souls chosen for a high sanctity refuse or impede Your grace, and You are hindered from completing Your cherished work of adorning souls with great holiness.

**O Holy Spirit, I unite with Your secret tears,  
Your bitter sighs, Your sorrows, and  
Your continuous moans and I grieve with You,  
so as to share again in Your sorrow,  
I want to make good by creating all the love  
and glory You should have received,  
all the love and glory that would have been Yours  
if all people had chosen their God-given vocations  
in life, and, corresponding fully with Your grace,  
had become holy,  
- the Saints You intended them to be.**

**O Holy Spirit, with Your Immaculate Spouse,  
the Blessed Virgin Mary,  
I've searched in Your Holy Will  
for all Your acts of grace.  
Then having seen  
such a lack of correspondence to this grace,  
and having seen You so poorly received,  
I have shared in Your secret moans  
and grieving sighs,  
and have made complete reparation  
by giving You all the love and glory  
You should have received for all these acts of grace.  
Therefore, I now pray: "Sanctifying Spirit,  
I beg and implore You to do it quickly:  
make Your Will known to all so that knowing It  
they may love It and receive the first act  
of their complete sanctification  
which is Your Most Holy Will!"**

## NIGHT PRAYERS

*Volume 11, Introduction (1912)*

### **GOOD-BYE IN THE EVENING TO JESUS IN THE BLESSED SACRAMENT**

---

*(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity and Will)*

***O my Jesus, celestial Prisoner,***

The sun is now setting, darkness invades the earth,  
and You remain alone in the Tabernacle of love.

I seem to see You with an air of sadness because of  
the loneliness of the night, not having around You  
the crown of Your sons and of Your tender  
spouses, who may at least keep You company in  
Your voluntary imprisonment.

***O my Divine Prisoner,***

I too feel my heart catch for having to leave You,  
and I am forced to say good-bye to You. But, what  
am I saying? O Jesus - never again good-bye.

I don't have the courage to leave You alone.

**Good-bye with my lips, but not with my heart;**

**I leave my heart with You in the Tabernacle.**

**I will count Your heartbeats**

**and I will respond to them**

**with my heartbeat of love;**

**I will number Your panting sighs and,**

**to cheer You, I will make You rest in my arms.**

**I will be Your vigilant sentry;  
I will be attentive to see if anything  
comes to trouble You or to sadden You,  
not only so as to never leave You alone,  
but also to take part in all Your pains.**

***O Heart of my heart! O Love of my love!*  
Leave this air of sadness and be consoled;  
I don't have the heart to see You afflicted.  
While with my lips I say good-bye,  
I leave with You my breaths, my affections,  
my thoughts, my desires  
and all my movements, which,  
forming a chain of continuous acts of love,  
united to Yours, will surround You like a crown,  
and will love You for all.**

Aren't You happy, O Jesus?  
It seems You say Yes, don't You?

***Good-bye, O loving Prisoner –*  
But, I have not finished yet. Before I depart,  
I also want to leave my body before You;  
I intend to make of my flesh and of my bones many  
tiny little pieces in order to form as many lamps  
for as many Tabernacles as exist in the world;  
and of my blood,  
many little flames to light those lamps.**

**And in every Tabernacle  
I intend to put my lamp which,  
uniting with the lamp of the Tabernacle  
that gives You light at night,  
will say to You: 'I love You, I adore You,  
I bless You, I repair You and I thank You  
for me and for all.'**

***Good-bye, O Jesus***

but, listen to one more word:  
let us make a pact,  
and the pact be that we will love each other more.  
You will give me more love,  
will enclose me in Your love,  
will make me live of love,  
and will bury me in Your love.  
Let us tighten our bond of love more strongly;  
I will be content only if You give me Your love to be  
able to really love You.

**Good-bye, O Jesus, bless me - bless all.  
Clasp me to Your Heart,  
imprison me in Your love;  
and I leave You, placing a kiss upon Your Heart.  
Good-bye, good-bye....**

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity and Will)**

Night is here and it is time to rest! I desire nothing more than to rest in Your Holy Will, my sweet and loving God! I thank You for this wonderful day gratefully lived in Your Will. How I love You my Father! I pray with all my heart that during this night my every breath, movement, heartbeat and all my dreams will send to You "I love You, I adore You, I praise You, I bless You, I thank You, I glorify You" in my name and for all souls past, present and future!

With the pure intention of loving and glorifying You alone Father, I fuse myself into Your Holy Will and I invite all the angels and saints and all the holy souls in Purgatory, all souls past, present and future, most especially my most beautiful pure and holy Mother Mary to come and join me as I rest. And for those souls who wish not to join us, I will substitute for them.

I also invite all of Your Creation, Father, and I share with them my voice, my reasoning and my will, so that they too may also rest in You this night with me. May we send to You a symphony of love and adoration all night through! Amen



**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity and Will)**

**Jesus “I take your sleep and I make it my own,  
and by sleeping with your sleep,  
in looking at me You may reflect Yourself in me,  
and as You gaze at Yourself,  
You may find all of Yourself in me,  
because I am sleeping with Your sleep;  
and as I gaze at myself in You,  
we may be in accord in everything.**

**With this I want to give satisfaction to the Father  
for the rest which souls do not take from Him,  
by repaying Him for all;  
and while sleeping, I impetrate true rest for all  
making You the vigil of each heart  
in order to free us from the vigil of sin.**

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**Lord, come and rest in me; that I can rest in You  
(that my sleep is in the Divine Will).**

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## OFFER THE DIVINE VERSION OF LIVES

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**Jesus, I fuse myself in the Supreme Volition,  
I unite to Your Divine Humanity.  
Jesus, I enter into You, transform myself in You,  
to be one with You and I take what I find in You.  
Jesus, I find in You my own life and the lives of  
everyone from Adam to the last one to be created,  
which You have perfectly re-done in Your divinity.  
And I offer them to the Father with You  
for His glory and a perfect return of love.**

**I offer them with the same Divine Acts You did  
in creating man; and to those of innocent Adam,  
in order to impetrate for  
the Kingdom of Your Divine Will.**

*Volume 29, October 4, 1931*

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**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity and Will)  
Precious Jesus, I abandon myself in Your arms  
in order to rest my tired head on Your Divine Heart  
and feel Your heartbeats  
in order to draw in my sleep new love,  
and say to You while sleeping  
'I love You, I love You, O my Jesus'  
and as I awake I call You 'Mother' in order to draw  
new strength and new love to love You more.**

## **PRAYER TO REST IN JESUS**

*(Hour 8, Hours of the Passion)*

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity and Will)**

When my thoughts move away from You this day  
and night O Lord; if rest overtakes me,  
I leave myself within You Lord  
To follow in You whatever You do;  
Or rather, may You Yourself act in my stead.

So, in You I leave my thoughts  
to defend You from Your enemies;  
my breath as cortege and company;  
my heartbeat to constantly remind You  
that I love You, and to make up for  
the love others fail to give You;  
the drops of my blood to offer You reparation,  
and to return to You the honour and esteem  
Your enemies will try to take from You  
with insults, spit and slaps.

Beloved Jesus, I ask for Your blessing;  
let me rest in Your adorable Heart  
so that from Your heartbeats,  
accelerated by love or by sorrow,  
I may often wake. O Jesus.

## **PRAYER TO DIE IN THE DIVINE WILL**

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**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity and Will)**

*(Pray it for all souls!)*

**My sweet Jesus, I want to die in Your Will.**

**I unite my agony to Yours;**

**and may Your Agony be my strength, my defence,  
my light and the sweet smile of Your forgiveness.**

**I place my last breath into the last breath**

**that You gave for me upon the Cross**

**in order that I may present myself before You**

**with the merits of Your own death.**

**Ah, my Jesus, open Heaven to me**

**and come to meet me, to receive me**

**with that love with which the Father received You**

**when You exhaled Your last breath upon the Cross.**

**Then in Your arms, bring me in**

**and I will kiss You**

**and will delight in You eternally.**

**My Mother, Angels and Saints,**

**come to assist me as You assisted at Jesus' death.**

**Help me, defend me**

**and bear me into heaven. Amen.**

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity and Will)**

**O sorrowful mother,**

**I now wish to thank you in the name of all  
for everything you have endured for us.**

**I ask you, for the sake of your bitter sorrow to  
come to my assistance at the moment of my death.**

**When I find myself alone and abandoned by all,  
among a thousand anxieties and fears, come then to  
requite me for the many times in life that I have  
kept you company. Come to my assistance, place  
yourself beside me and put the enemy to flight.**

**Wash my soul with your tears,  
cover me with the precious Blood of Jesus;  
clothe me with his merits, embellish me,  
and heal me with your sorrows,  
along with all of Jesus' sorrows and works.**

**By virtue of these, make all of my sins disappear  
and grant me complete forgiveness.**

**And as I breathe my last,  
receive me into your arms,  
place me under your mantle,  
hide me from the enemy's gaze,  
take me straight to heaven  
and place me in the arms of Jesus.**

**Let us make this agreement, my dear mother!**

*After this, Jesus let me hear how He was praying the Father for me, saying:*

**Holy Father, (I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity and Will)**

**I pray to You for [this] soul,  
let it be that [he/she] fulfils  
Your most Holy Will perfectly in everything.**

**Let it be, O adorable Father,  
that [his/her] actions be so conformed to Jesus,  
that one might not be distinguished from the other,  
so that Jesus may accomplish  
what He has designed upon [him/her].**

**(Jesus, I fuse myself in Your Humanity, Divinity and Will)**

**My Love, Jesus, bring the soul of: *(Luisa's deceased Spiritual Director)* to Heaven with You.**

**I place him in Your Will.**

**Your will contains everything: love, light, beauty,  
all the good that has been done and will be done.**

**May these purify him, embellish him, enrich him  
with all that is needed in order to be in Your  
presence, so You will find nothing in him  
which might prevent his entrance into Heaven.**

## THE FULFILMENT OF THE ACTS OF SOULS

Volume 18, November 12, 1925

**“You must embrace in my Will all the acts done by**

*\* those in the Old Testament,*

*those of the Queen of Heaven,*

*those done by Jesus,*

*those which are done and will be done by all*

*the good and the saints up to the last day.*

*and upon each one of them you will place your seal of requital of love, of blessing, of adoration, with the Sanctity and the Power of my Will. Nothing must escape you. My Will embraces everything; you too must embrace everything and everyone, and place my Will alone at the first place of honour upon all the acts of creatures.”... “Offer the same divine acts God did in creating man in order to impetrate the Kingdom of the Divine Will. It will be Your imprint, with which You will imprint the image of my Will on all the acts of creatures” “Therefore, be attentive, if You want the fullness of light to be enough as to be able to illuminate all peoples with the Sun of my Will.” You can access the lives of others in the Scriptures: ‘Lord I repeat with You the creation of Cain, Abel, etc.’ You can tick off names as You do them, with a pencil in the Bible. You need not do it chronologically, but make it Your intention to complete everyone in scripture, and in History.*

**Lord, I embrace in Your Will everything and everyone.**

**I place Your Will alone at the first place of honour upon all the good acts of each soul.**

**I repeat with You the creation of \_\_\_\_\_ (\*)**

**On each one of their acts I place my seal of requital: of love, of blessing, of adoration, of thanksgiving,**

**with the Sanctity and the Power of Your Will to make up for their love,**

**and I imprint the image of Your Will on all their acts.**

**I offer these together with the same divine acts You did in creating man in order to impetrate the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

*OR*

**OFFER THE DIVINE VERSION OF THEIR LIFE**

*Volume 14, April 13, 1922*

*“Luisa, daughter of my Will, do you want to live always in my Will?” And I: ‘Yes, O Jesus.’ And He: “But is it really true that you want to live in my Will?” And I: ‘It is really true, my Love, nor would I adapt myself to live of another will.’ And Jesus, again: “But do you say it firmly?” Now, seeing myself confused, almost fearing, I added...Explain Yourself better... And He...your triple affirmation! Do not fear ...(is so as to impress in you the triple seal of the Will of the Three Divine Persons.*



## PROTECTION PRAYER

### Starting Protection Prayer

**In the name of Jesus Christ,**

I take authority and *I bind* all evil powers and forces in the air, in the ground, in the water, in the under-ground, in the netherworld, in nature and in fire.

**God, You are Lord over the entire universe**

and *I give You* glory and praise for Your Creation.

**In Your Name, Lord Jesus Christ, *I bind*** all demonic forces that have come against us and our families and *I seal* all of us in the protection of Your Precious Blood that was shed for us on the Cross.

**Mary, our Mother, *we seek*** your protection and intercession with the Sacred Heart of Jesus for us and our families. *Surround us* with your mantle of love to discourage the enemy.

**St Michael, the Archangel and our guardian**

**Angels, come *defend us*** and our families in the battle against all the evil ones that roam the earth.

**In the name of Jesus Christ and through His Precious Blood,**

*I bind and command* all the powers and forces of evil *to depart* right now away from us, our homes and our lands.

**We thank you, Lord Jesus,**  
for You are a faithful and compassionate God.  
Amen.

**In the name of Jesus Christ, and by the power of  
His Cross and His Blood,**

*we bind* up the power of any evil spirits and  
command them not to block our prayers.

*We break* any curses, hexes or spells sent against  
us and declare them null and void.

*We break* the assignments of any spirits  
sent against us and send them to Jesus  
to deal with them as He will.

**Lord, we ask You to bless** our enemies  
by sending Your Holy Spirit  
to lead them to repentance and conversion.

Furthermore, *we bind* all interaction and  
communication in the world of evil spirits  
as it affects us and our prayer.

**We ask for the protection** of the shed Blood  
of Jesus Christ over us and our families.

**Thank You Lord,** for Your protection  
and send Your angels, especially St Michael,  
the Archangel, to help us in the battle.

**We ask You to guide us** in our prayers,  
share with us Your Spirit's power and compassion.  
Amen. - *Hail Mary*

### **Ending Protection Prayer**

**Lord Jesus,**

*Thank You* for Your wonderful ministry  
of healing and deliverance.

*Thank You* for the healings you have effected  
and will effect as a result of my prayer today.

We realize that the sickness and evil we encounter  
is more than our humanity can bear.

So *cleanse us* of any sadness, negativity or despair  
that we may have picked up.

If I have had temptations of anger, impatience or  
lust, *cleanse me* of those temptations  
and *replace them* with love, joy and peace.

If any evil spirits have attached themselves to us  
or oppressed us in any way,  
**in Jesus' name** *I command you*, spirits of earth,  
air, fire or water, of the netherworld or of nature,  
*to depart NOW* and go straight to Jesus Christ  
for Him to deal with you as He will.

**Come Holy Spirit, *renew us!***

*Fill us* anew with Your Power, Your Life and Your Joy.

*Strengthen us* where we have felt weak.

*Clothe us* with Your Light.

*Fill us* with life.

**Mary**, the Most Blessed Mother of Jesus,  
and our Mother, and St. Michael the Archangel,  
*we thank you* for your intercession for us.

**And Lord Jesus,**

Please send Your holy angels  
*to minister* to us and our families –  
*guard us* and *protect us*  
from all sickness, harm and accidents.  
Let us always travel safely.

*We praise You* now and forever,  
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,  
And *we ask* these things in Jesus' Holy Name  
That He may be glorified. Amen.

*Glory Be*

*(Protection prayers inspired by prayers from:  
Fr Carl Schmidt, C.SsR., and from  
Dr Francis MacNull (CHM)*

## **PRAYER FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE UNBORN BABY IN THE WOMB**

**Jesus, I fuse myself into Your Humanity,  
Divinity and Will.**

**I take Your Power Wisdom and Love  
so that I can pray on Your Divine Level.**

**I unite myself with the Will of God,  
with the desire of both Jesus and Mary,  
plus all Heaven with regard to abortion.**

**I call upon the pains and reparations  
of Jesus in Redemption.**

**I ask You, Jesus,  
to work a prodigy of Your Omnipotence,  
to chain the human will,  
that wants to destroy our children  
and our future...**

**We make this prayer in Your Divine Will.  
Amen.**

## **DO YOU LOVE JESUS**

**with ALL YOUR HEART,  
with ALL YOUR MIND,  
with ALL YOUR SOUL  
with ALL YOUR STRENGTH?**

*I am going to reveal to you the secret of sanctity and happiness. The forgotten God is the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit is the core of what we have got to be. You don't have the power to live a Christian Life. I (Holy Spirit) will live inside of you and make you a Saint. Do we focus on our strength or on our weakness?*

***'Father 'I' have been struggling...'***  
***SURRENDER to the Spirit and get the mind of Christ!***

*Every day for five minutes control your imagination and close your eyes to all the noises of the world in order to enter into yourself. Then, in the sanctuary of your baptized soul (which is the temple of the Holy Spirit) speak to that Divine Spirit, saying to Him:*

**O Holy Spirit, beloved of my soul, I adore You.  
Enlighten me,  
Guide Me,  
Strengthen Me,  
Console me.**

**Tell me what I should do; give me Your orders.  
I promise to submit myself  
to all that You desire of me and  
to accept all that You permit to happen to me.  
Let me only know Your Will.**

(Fr. Mercier)

*If you do this, your life will flow along happily,  
serenely, and full of consolation, even in the midst of  
trials.*

*Grace will be proportioned to the trial,  
giving you the strength to carry it and...  
you will arrive at the Gate of Paradise laden with  
merit.*

*This submission to the Holy Spirit is the secret of  
sanctity.*

## THE FIAT OF THE ETERNAL FATHER

SAY EVERY MORNING

*“Day after day, my children, say that in your mind. That will be the way you will say your FIAT to your Father. And I your Father will open My arms like this (and He stretched out his arms) and I everyday will gather you in My arms and I will hold you and I will rock you as your BELOVED MOTHER (Blessed Mother) rocks each baby in her arms. For yes, you are My children. Remember the FIAT of each day as you live.*

**My Beloved Father,**

**Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven,**

**Be Thou my Father, be my Eternal Father.**

**Do not leave my soul. Do not abandon me.**

**Do not leave me out of Your sight, my Father,**

**For I am Your child, whom You have created:**

**to please You, to adore You, to honour You,**

**living my days as You have given me the license to**

**live it. I offer up this Fiat through Mary, to Jesus,**

**to You, Eternal Father. Amen.**

*As you do this from the beginning of the day, I promise you My children, I guarantee you I will cover you in My arms. I will send you My angels with St. Michael to protect you and all the saints of your baptisms and of your devotions to be with you during the day to guide you and assist you. I promise you, you will feel the power of My great LOVE for you that I will send you day in and day out. But you have to offer me – everyday – as you get up in the morning – that Fiat!*



## ACTUAL / PRESENT ACTS

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### **IN DOING A DIVINE WILL ACT**

*Volume 8, February 9, 1908*

**Lord, I fuse myself in Your Divine Will.**

**Jesus, I enter into You, transform myself into You and take what I find in You.**

**Lord, I am nothing, You are everything in my life. I find in You, Lord, the Divine version of our lives which You did.**

**Come Lord Jesus into my heart and soul and spirit, into every part of me.**

**You in me and I in You and together we are one.**

**I fill myself completely with You, Lord, with:**

**Your Divine: love, light, grace, sanctity, power, strength, peace, hope, and beauty to reorder their acts in Your Will. Thank You, Lord God.**

**With these acts we have done together,**

**I go to my family, to all families, and to all people past, present and future, to give to each one**

**everything we have done together Lord,**

**to give them Your own Divine Life: love, light, grace, beauty, peace, hope, sanctity, power, strength, and to reorder their acts in Your Will.**

**I now return back to You Lord, placing the intention to give to You in the name of each one:**

**all the glory they should give You in this act,**

making up for the good they should do, but do not.  
And I desire to repeat this intention  
for as much glory as You do not receive,  
and for as much good as they omit,  
to fill the void for all souls.  
And in the name of all I desire to LOVE YOU for all,  
to adore You for all, to thank You for all,  
as if all had made themselves saints  
and to repair You for all the oppositions  
and lack of correspondence to grace'.  
I ask pardon for those who do not believe,  
do not adore, do not hope and do not love Thee.

'Spirit Sanctifier, hurry, I implore You,  
I pray You again – make Your Will known to all,  
so that, by knowing It, they may love It,  
and may welcome your first act  
of their complete sanctification  
– which is your Holy will.'  
Thank You Lord! Amen.

*'Love the Lord Your God with all your heart, with  
all your soul, with all your strength...'*

**Matthew 22:37; Mark 12:30**

*Volume 20, October 17, 1926*

**I come into the sun to keep company with your Will  
reigning and dominating in the sun,  
with all the splendour of Its majesty.**

**But while I keep You company in the sun,  
I pray that Your Eternal Fiat be known,  
and just as It reigns triumphantly in the sun,  
It may come to reign triumphantly  
in the midst of humanity as well.**

**See, the sun is also praying You  
all of its light turns into prayer,  
and as it extends over the earth,  
and invests plants and flowers and mountains  
and plains, and seas and rivers with its light,  
it prays that Your Fiat may be one upon the earth,  
harmonizing with all souls.**

**Therefore, I am not the only one who is praying,  
but it is the Power of your very Will  
reigning in the sun that is praying.**

**The light of the sun is praying;  
its innumerable effects, the goods, the colours  
it contains, they are all praying  
– all are praying that your Fiat  
may come to reign over all.**

**Can You resist such a great mass of light,  
which prays with the Power of your own Will?**

**And I, little as I am, while keeping You company in  
this sun,  
I bless and adore and glorify Your adorable Will,  
with that magnificence and glory  
with which Your own Will glorifies Itself in Its works.  
So, only in the souls is your Will  
not to find the perfect glory of Its works?  
Therefore, come – may your Fiat come.’  
Therefore I go through the heavens,  
the stars, the sea, so that the heavens may pray,  
the stars may pray, the sea may pray with its  
murmuring that the Supreme Fiat be known  
and reign triumphantly over all people,  
just as It reigns in them.**

... So she starts off by accompanying the Divine Will in the sun and getting the whole thing turned into prayer and intercession, and then when she has the Divine Will and the light and everything else praying for her, she goes on and gets the sea and the stars and everything else doing it as well. So she is actually getting the whole of Creation praying - I think that's fantastic!

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**Therefore I go through the heavens, the stars, the sea, so that the heavens may pray, the stars may pray, the sea may pray with its murmuring that the Supreme Fiat be known and reign triumphantly over all people, just as It reigns in them.**

**Jesus, I fuse myself continuously in You,  
And in Your Holy Divine Will.**

**My Love in Your Will what is Yours is mine.  
All created things are mine.**

**The sun is mine, and I give it to You in return,  
so that all the light and heat of the sun,  
each drop of its light and heat,  
may tell You that I love You, I adore You,  
I bless You, I pray to You in the name of all.**

**The stars are mine, and I give them to You in return  
and in every flickering of the stars I seal my  
'I love You', infinite and immense, and my I adore  
You, I bless You, I pray to You in the name all.**

**The plants, the flowers, the water, the fire,  
the air, are mine ... and I give them to You in return,  
that all of them may say to You, in the name of all:  
'I love You with that same eternal love, infinite and  
immense, with which You created us.' And with my  
'I adore You, I bless You, I pray to You for all.**

**I ask You for your Fiat, your Kingdom, that It be  
known by all. I ask You for the triumph of your Will,  
that It may dominate and reign over all. I am not the  
only one who asks this of You, but with me are your  
works and your very Will. Therefore, in the name of  
all, I ask – I plead for your Fiat.'**





