

**8/24/1900 – Vol. 3 Everything turns into good for one who truly loves Jesus.**

Having spent one day being restless, I felt all full of temptations and sins. Oh God, what a harrowing pain it is to offend You! I did as much as I could to remain in God, to resign myself to His Holy Will, to offer Him that very restless state for love of Him, to not pay attention to the enemy, showing highest indifference, so that I would not incite him myself to tempt me more. But in spite of all this, I could not help hearing the murmuring that the enemy provoked around me. So, finding myself in my usual state, I did not dare to desire my beloved Jesus, so ugly and miserable did I see myself. But, always benign with this sinner, without my asking He came, and as though compassionating me, told me: “My daughter, courage, do not fear. Don’t you know that certain cold and mighty waters are more powerful in purging one of the slightest spot than fire itself? And then, everything turns into good for one who really loves Me.” Having said this, He disappeared, leaving me reassured, yes, but weak, as if I had suffered a fever.

**8/24/1915 – Vol. 11 The creative power of the Divine Will multiplies one act for all, and provides the likeness to God.**

Continuing in my usual state, as soon as my always adorable Jesus came, I gave Him a kiss, telling Him: ‘My Jesus, if it were possible, I would like to give You the kiss of all the creatures, so I would satisfy your Love, by bringing them all to You.’

And Jesus: “My daughter, if you want to give Me the kiss of all, kiss Me in my Will, because my Will, containing the creative virtue, contains the power to multiply one act into many acts, as many as you want. In this way, you will give Me the contentment as if all had kissed Me, and you will have the merit as if you had made everyone kiss Me; while all the creatures will receive the effects according to their own dispositions.

One act in my Will contains all possible imaginable goods. You will find an image of this in the light of the Sun. The light is one, but this light multiplies itself in all the glances of creatures. The light remains always one, one single act, but not all the glances of creatures enjoy the same light. Some, of weak sight, need to put their hand before their eyes, almost not to be blinded by the light; others, blind, do not enjoy this light at all, but this is not due to a defect of the light, rather, to a defect in the sight of the creatures. Therefore, my daughter, if you desire to love Me for all, your love will flow in my Will, if you do this in It. And since my Will fills Heaven and earth, I will hear your ‘I love you’ being repeated in Heaven, around Me, inside of Me, on earth, and it will multiply itself from every point, for as many acts as my Will can do. So, it can give Me the satisfaction of the love of all, because the creature is limited and finite, while my Will is immense and infinite.

How can those words which I pronounced in creating man, ‘We make man in Our Image and Likeness’, be explained? How could the creature, so incapable, ever resemble Me and be my image? Only in my Will could she arrive at this, because by making It her own, she arrives at acting in the Divine manner; and through the repetition of these Divine acts she arrives at resembling Me, becoming my perfect image. It happens as to that child who, by repeating the acts which he observes in his teacher, becomes like him. So, the only thing that makes the creature be like Me is my Will. This is why I have so much interest that the creature, making It her own, may fulfill the purpose for which she was created.”

**8/24/1930 – Vol. 28 How the Divine Will assumes all forms in order to give Itself to the creature. The creation of man: installation of the center of love and of the Divine Fiat.**

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues; I feel that Its invincible power absorbs me into Itself, and in so many ways, that I cannot do without following Its acts.

Now, while I was following the acts of the Divine Will done in Creation, my lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, the love of My Divine Fiat toward creatures is so great, that It assumes all forms in order to give Itself to the creature. It assumes the form of heavens, to remain stretched out over his head; and by remaining perennially extended, It embraces him from all sides, guides him, protects him, defends him,

without ever withdrawing, remaining always heavens, in order to form Its heaven in the heart of the creature. It assumes the form of stars, and It makes Its meek twinkling sweetly descend upon the creature, to caress her with Its kiss of light and penetrate sweetly into her, that It may form the stars of the most beautiful virtues in the heaven of her soul. It assumes the form of sun, to irradiate her with light, and with Its vibrant heat, descend into the depth of her soul; and with the strength of Its light and heat, It forms the tints of the most beautiful colors in order to form the Sun of Its Fiat in the creature. It assumes the form of wind, to purify her; and with Its empire, blowing, It maintains the Divine Life lit; and as It blows, It makes It grow in the heart of the creature.

“My Divine Will lowers Itself to everything, and Its love is so great, that It constitutes Itself life of everything that can serve the creature; and It reaches the point of assuming the form of air, to let Itself be breathed; of food, to nourish her; of water, to quench her thirst. In sum, there is nothing of which the creature makes use, that My Will does not run together in order to give Itself incessantly to the creature.

“But how does she correspond to Me—to the many multiple ways that My Fiat assumes in order to besiege the creature; to the so many loving forms, such that, if she does not recognize It in one way, she may recognize It in another; if one form does not breach into her, another might breach through, to receive at least a gaze, a smile of satisfaction, an invitation to let It descend into her soul to reign, a ‘thank You’ of gratitude at Its so many follies of love?

“Ah! how many times My Divine Will is left there with the creature paying no attention to It. What sorrow—how pierced It remains. But in spite of this, It does not stop, It continues incessantly and with Its firmness, all Divine, to make Its Divine Life flow within all created things, to offer, beneath their veil, Its life to all, waiting with invincible patience for one who must recognize It and receive It, so as to form Its life under human appearances and form, and therefore reign completely in all the things created by Us.”

After this, I was following the Divine Will in the acts of Creation, and as I arrived at Eden, where man was created, my always lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, the creation of man was the center in which Our Fiat and Our Love installed themselves to hold there their perennial dwelling. Our Divine Being held everything inside of Us—the center of Our Love and the carrying out of the life of the Our Will. By creating man, It wanted to form the second center of Our Love, so that Our Fiat might carry out human lives with Its empire and dominion, as It did within Our Supreme Being. Therefore, you must know that, in creating Adam, all creatures were created in him; all were present to Us—none of them escaped Us; We loved all creatures as him, and in him.

“And when, with so much love, We formed his humanity, molding it and working it with Our creative hands, forming the bones, extending the nerves, covering them with flesh, forming all the harmonies of the human life, in Adam, all creatures were molded and worked. In all of them We formed the bones, extended the nerves; and covering them with flesh, We left the touch of Our creative hands, the mark of Our Love, the vivifying virtue of Our Will. And as We infused the soul in him with the power of Our omnipotent breath, souls were formed in all the bodies with the same power in which the soul of Adam was formed.

“See, then, how each creature is a new creation, as if We had created the new Adam; because in each of them We want to renew the great prodigy of the creation, the installation of the center of Our Love, the carrying out of the life of Our Fiat. So great was the excess of Our Love in creating man, that until the last creature comes on earth, We will remain in continuous act of creation, to give to each one what was given to the first man created—Our overflowing Love, the touch of Our creative hands for the formation of each of them. Therefore, My daughter, I recommend to you that you know how to recognize and preserve within yourself the installation of Our Love and the operating life of Our Fiat; and you will feel the prodigies of the continuous creation, and Our Love overflowing, such that, as It drowns you with love, you will feel nothing but love and My Will.”