11/2/1900 - Vol. 4 One who dwells in Jesus swims in the sea of all contentments.

This morning I felt all oppressed and afflicted, with the addition that blessed Jesus was not making Himself seen. Then, after much waiting, He came out from within my interior, and opening His Heart to me, He placed me inside of It, telling me: "Remain inside of Me - only there will you find true peace and stable contentment, because nothing penetrates into Me which does not belong to peace and contentment. One who dwells in Me does nothing but swim in the sea of all contentments; while, by going outside of Me, even if the soul did not bother about anything, at the mere sight of the offenses they give Me and of how they grieve Me, she already comes to participate in those afflictions and remains troubled. Therefore, every once in a while, forget everything, enter into Me, and come to enjoy my peace and happiness. Then go out, and do for Me the office of my repairer." Having said this, He disappeared.

11/2/1905 – Vol. 6 The soul must conform to the Divine Will, and if she does so, Jesus makes her live of Himself and in Himself.

As I was in my usual state, I was very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus; and I was saying: 'Ah, Lord, I want nothing but You, I find no other contentment but in You alone – and You have left me so cruelly?' While I was saying this, He came out from within my interior and told me: "Ah, it is so? I alone am your contentment? And I find all my contentment in you. So, even if I had nothing else, you would render Me happy. My daughter, a little bit of patience until the wars begin, for then we will place ourselves in order as before." And I, without knowing myself what I was saying, said: 'Lord, let them begin.' But immediately I added: "Lord, I was wrong.' And He: "Your will must be mine; nothing must you want, be it even a holy thing, which is not conformed to my Will. In the circle of my Will do I want you to go around always, without going out of it for one instant, so that I may render you the master of my very Self. Do I want the war? You too. And with the soul who comports herself in this way, I make of my Being a circle around her, in such a way as to make her live of Me and in Me." And He disappeared.

11/2/1909 – Vol. 9 One should never look at the past, but at the present.

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about my things of the past, and blessed Jesus, making Himself seen for just a little, told me: "My daughter, do not look at the past, because the past is already in Me and can be of distraction for you, and it can make you mistake that little bit of path that is left for you to cover. In fact, your turning to the past makes you slow your pace on the present journey, and so you lose time and do not advance on your way. On the other hand, by looking only at the present, you will have more courage, you will remain more closely united with Me, you will advance more on your path, and there will be no danger of your being mistaken.

11/2/1911 - Vol. 10 Jesus gives her a heart of light, and tells her to do everything by means of that heart.

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and as I lamented to Him because He was coming only in passing and did not give me time to tell Him anything about the so many needs that exist - with the addition that when He comes, now He clasps me tightly, now He transforms me so much within His Will as to leave me not even a little space to be able to plead for His creatures - Jesus told me: "My daughter, you always want to know it. I tell you: things will be grave — extremely grave, and this is the whole reason; and if I placed Myself in intimacy with you, you would bind Me and would come up with something of yours; rather, you must have patience, and let Me bind you for now."

Then He took a heart of light and placed it in my interior, adding: "You will love, you will speak, you will think, you will repair – you will do everything by means of this heart."

11/2/1912 – Vol. 11 One who wants to know herself must know herself in Jesus, and she will find her true image in Him, as well as the image of the other, placing the whole of herself in the divine order.

Continuing in my affliction, I was saying to myself: 'I no longer recognize myself! Sweet Life of mine, where are You? What should I do to find you again? Without You, my Love, I cannot find the Beauty that embellishes me, the Fortitude that strengthens me, the Life that vivifies me. I lack everything - everything is death for me. Without you, life itself is more harrowing than any death. Ah, it is a continual death! Come, O Jesus, I cannot take it any more! Oh supreme Light, come - don't make me wait any more! You let me feel the touch of your hands and then, as I try to grab You, You run away from me. You let me see your shadow, and as I try to look at the majesty in the shadow - the beauty of my Sun Jesus - I lose both shadow and Sun. Please, mercy! My heart is shredded, lacerated into pieces - I cannot live any more. Ah, if I could at least die!'

As I was saying this, my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I am here, inside of you. If you want to recognize yourself, come into Me, to recognize yourself inside of Me. If you come to recognize yourself in Me, you will put yourself in order, because in Me you will find your image, made by Me and similar to Me. You will find everything that is needed to preserve and embellish this image. As you come to recognize yourself in Me, you will also recognize your neighbor in Me; and in seeing how I love you and the other, you will rise to the degree of true Divine Love. Everything, inside and outside of you, will take on the true order - Divine order.

But if you want to recognize yourself inside of yourself, first, you won't really recognize yourself because you will lack Divine light; second, you will find all things in disorder, clashing with themselves: misery, weakness, darkness, passions, and all the rest. You will find all these things in disorder, inside and outside of yourself, trying to make war not only with you, but also with themselves to see which one can hurt you the most. And you - imagine in what order they will put your neighbor toward yourself.

Not only do I want you to recognize yourself in Me but, if you want to remember yourself, you must come and do it in Me; otherwise, if you try to remember yourself without Me, you will do more harm than good."

11/2/1917 - Vol. 12 Laments of Jesus. Threats of chastisements for Italy.

Continuing in my state amid privations, pains and bitternesses, especially because of the many troubles that one hears about, and the entrance of the foreigners into Italy, I was praying good Jesus to stop the enemies, and I said to Him: 'Is this perhaps the flood You were talking about in the last days?' And good Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, this was exactly the flood I was talking about, and the flood will continue to flow, and flow. The foreigners will continue to invade Italy - she has very much deserved it. I had chosen Italy as a second Jerusalem, but in return she has neglected my laws, and has denied the rights which were due to Me. Ah! I can say that she no longer behaved humanly, but as a beast. I have not been recognized, even under the scourge of the war, and she wanted to go on as my enemy. She has justly deserved this defeat, and I will continue to humiliate her to the dust."

And I, interrupting Him: 'Jesus, what are You saying? Poor homeland of mine, how torn you will be! Jesus, mercy-stop the current of the foreigner!' And Jesus: "My daughter, to my sorrow, I have to allow the foreigner to advance. You would want victory because you do not love souls as I do; but if Italy wins, it will be a ruin for souls. Their pride would reach the point of ruining the little good which is left in the nation; she would have been pointed out as the nation which can do without God. Ah! my daughter, the scourges will continue. Towns will be devastated; I will strip them of everything; the poor and the rich will be one single thing. They did not want to recognize my laws; they made of the earth a god for each one; and I, by stripping them, will make them recognize what the earth is. I will purify the earth by fire, because the stench that emanates from it is such that I cannot bear it. Many will remain buried in the fire. In this way I will make the earth come to its senses. It is necessary - the salvation of souls requires it. I had spoken to you about these chastisements a long time ago. The time has come, yet not completely; more troubles will come. I will make the earth come to its senses." And I: 'My Jesus, placate Yourself - enough for now.' And He: "Ah, no! Pray, and I will render the enemy less cruel."

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