

12th Round in the Divine Will Jesus in Egypt

My dear infant Jesus, You have now arrived in Egypt [accompanied by Joseph and Mary], and I realize that You have endured continual sorrows and tears, as You have been completely forgotten and abandoned by all. [The three of] you are forced to enter a small run down hut that has been poorly repaired and is exposed to the wind and rain, as no one in the world has offered You a decent place to stay. Oh, how You sob, my tender infant Jesus, in seeing your little humanity experience the same rejection as your adorable Will. No soul freely offers your Divine Will an indwelling, in whom You wish to reside and reign. Although You have come earth to offer your Will to souls, it remains unheeded and is left wandering about in search of a loving response. For a good six thousand years your Will has entreated mankind to allow You to take up in them your indwelling, but has not found no response, whereby You, my love, weep out of sorrow over those souls who reject your Divine Fiat.

My heavenly Infant Jesus, I see that while our mother weeps with You, she hides her own tears to quiet your crying and offers You her beautiful soul as a perpetual indwelling of your Divine Will. I wish to join her in drying the tears from your lovely face, and impressing my "I love You" upon every tear You shed and a loving kiss, while sobbing, upon your trembling lips. I implore your [Divine] Fiat and offer my heart to your Eternal Fiat as its perpetual indwelling.

My beloved infant Jesus, the center of my life, while You are residing in this small run down hut, I desire to follow all of your acts and those of the sovereign heavenly Lady. When she rocks You in the cradle, I want to rock You also and help You go to sleep with the lullaby of my gentle "I love You, I love You".

As she embroiders for You swaddling clothes, in the thread that courses through her maternal fingers I fuse my words, "I love You, I bless You, I thank You and I adore You," so that once our mother has dressed You, You may acknowledge that your cloths are interwoven also with my love that implores your Divine Fiat [on earth].

Heart of my heart, as You begin to take your first tottering steps, I impress my "I love You" on the ground beneath your little feet so that my love may extend itself beneath them. I wish to shelter You in my arms, so that when You totter I may immediately embrace You and press You to my heart. My heavenly infant Jesus, I see that no sooner have You been weaned, than You begin to walk on your own. Although very small, You draw away from your mother [to go pray in solitude]; You bend your little knees on the bare ground and, with your arms open, pray and weep for the salvation of mankind, imploring with ardent sighs [the reign of] the Kingdom of your Divine Will [on earth]. Oh, how fast your little Heart beats, as though it is about to burst from ardent love and sorrow.

My little Jesus, allow me to place my "I love You" under your little knees so that my "I love You" may soften the ground and make it less hard on your tender limbs. Allow me to impress my "I love You" between your open hands and support your little arms with mine, so that You may not endure any discomfort. And while I support You, my darling infant Jesus, take me in your little arms and offer me to the Heavenly Father as the little daughter of your Will, and grant me the grace of always allowing your Will to reign in me and in all souls.

July 4, 1928 – Vol. 24 Necessity of Advances in order to Purchase the Kingdom of the Divine Will. How the Divine Will renders everything light as a feather, and therefore one can embrace everything.

Continuing Making my Round in the Divine Fiat, I was thinking to myself: "What is the use of these continuous repetitions of asking over and over again for the Kingdom of the Divine Will, and the repetition of Making my Round in It in order to commit It to grant Its Kingdom, that It may come to dominate in the midst of creatures?"

At that moment, my Beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, when one wants to make a purchase, one pays advances, and the more advances are given, the more the purchase is secured, and the less remains to be paid when one comes to the final acts of the definitive purchase. Now, since you Want the Kingdom of My

Will, it is Necessary for you to Give advances, and every time you Make your Round in It, Asking for Its Kingdom over and over again, and emitting your acts on behalf of all for the same purpose, you add as Many More Advances to secure your Purchase of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat.

“And since it is the Purchase of It that you Want to Make, It Is Necessary that your acts be done in It, that they acquire the Value of the Currency coined by My Divine Will. Otherwise, it would not be a Valid Currency, and what could circulate for the purchase of It—it would be a currency from outside the Kingdom. In fact, one who Wants to Purchase Divine Will Must Give acts of advance done in It, and My Divine Will benignly deigns to coin them with the Value of Its Fiat, in such a way that the soul can Give the Necessary Advances for the Purchase of It.

“This is the utility of Making your little Rounds in My Fiat. The acts that you Emit in It, your Asking, over and over again, for the Coming of Its Kingdom, are All Necessary Things, that are Needed for the Great Purchase of It. Did I not do the same for Redemption? I had to pay the advance of My Acts before My Celestial Father, and I had to pay for all in order to obtain the Kingdom of Redemption; and when I made the whole payment, then was it signed by the Divinity that the Kingdom was Mine. Therefore, Continue Placing your Advances, if you Want to have it Signed that the Kingdom of My Fiat is yours.”

After this, I was saying to my Jesus: “In Your Will I take the whole Creation in my arms—the heavens, the sun, the stars and everything—to bring them before the Supreme Majesty as the Most Beautiful Adoration and Prayer to Ask It for the Kingdom of the Fiat.”

But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: “How can I embrace everything if my littleness is such that I could embrace not even one star? What about everything? So, these things are not feasible.”

And my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, the one who Possesses My Divine Will can take Everything. My Divine Will has the virtue of rendering Anything Light; It renders heavens, stars, suns, the whole Creation, Angels, Saints, the Virgin Queen and God Himself, light as a feather. In fact, since My Divine Will flows as Primary Life in everything, one is The Life, one is the weight; so, whatever the weight of all things together, such is the weight of each one of them. Therefore, only the one who Possesses My Fiat can take Everything and Give Me Everything, because, having the Virtue of Extending heavens, of forming stars, etc., wherever It is Present, It has the virtue of Taking Everything and of Embracing Everything.

“This, indeed, is the Great Prodigy of the Living in My Divine Will: littleness can Carry and Embrace Immensity, weakness can carry Strength, the nothing can Possess the All, the creature the Creator. Wherever there is the Life of My Divine Will, there are All Prodigies United Together. The Infinite, the Eternal, lets Himself be Carried as though In Triumph in the little arms of she who Lives in It, because in her They look, not at her, but at the Divine Will that has The Right Over Everything, can do Anything, and Embraces Everything; and so she can Give Everything to her Creator as her own.

“In fact, was it perhaps not My Fiat that extended the heavens and populated them with stars? If It had the virtue of making them, It also has the virtue of embracing them, and of letting them be carried in triumph, like a light feather, by the creature who Lives in Its Divine Will. Therefore, continue your Flight (Making your Rounds) in It, and you shall Do Everything, to Give Me Everything and to Ask Me For Everything.”

– *Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta*