

9/28/1904 – Vol. 6 Repressing oneself is worth more than acquiring a kingdom.

This morning, since my most sweet Jesus was not coming, I went through a very hard time. I did nothing but repress and force myself, and I said to myself: 'What am I still here for? What is the value for me of this repressing myself continuously?' While I was thinking of this, He came like a flash and said to me: "Repressing oneself is worth more than acquiring a kingdom." And He disappeared.

9/28/1917 – Vol. 12 The acts done in the Divine Will are suns which illuminate all, and will serve to put in safety those who have a little bit of good will.

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, darkness is thick and creatures precipitate more. Even more, in this darkness they are digging the abyss in which they will perish. The mind of man has remained blind, and it has no more light to look at good - only at evil; and evil will inundate him, and will make him perish. So, where they believed to find safety, they will find death. Ah! my daughter, ah! my daughter."

Then He added: "The acts done in my Will are like suns which illuminate all; and as long as the act of the creature lasts in my Will, one more sun shines in the blind minds, and those who have a little bit of good will will find the light to escape from the precipice. All the others will perish. Therefore, in these times of thick darkness, how much good is done by the acts of the creature done in my Will. For those who will escape, it will be only by virtue of these acts." Having said this, He withdrew.

Then He came back again and added: "I can say that the soul who does my Will and lives in It is my carriage, and I hold the reins of everything. I hold the reins of her mind, of her affections, of her desires, and I leave not even one of them in her power. And sitting on her heart in order to be more comfortable, my dominion is complete and I do whatever I want. Now I make the carriage run; now I make it fly; now it brings Me to Heaven; now I go around the whole earth; now I stop. Oh! how glorious and victorious I am - I dominate and I reign.

But if the soul does not do my Will and lives from the human will, the carriage falls apart. She takes the reins away from Me, and I remain without dominion, like a poor king who has been thrown out of his kingdom. And the enemy takes my place, while the reins remain at the mercy of her own passions."

9/28/1921 – Vol. 13 Jesus is Light, and everything that comes from Him is Light, which, diffusing in the midst of all creatures, becomes life of each one of them. Difference between the Sanctity of the Divine Will and that of virtues: living in the sea or on the earth.

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen close to me, with His Heart all in flames, and at each beat of His Heart a light came out. These lights surrounded me completely and diffused over the whole Creation. I remained surprised, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am Eternal Light, and everything that comes from Me is Light. Therefore, it is not only my heartbeat that unleashes Light, but each one of my thoughts, breaths, words, steps, and each drop of my Blood are Light unleashed by Me, which, diffusing in the midst of all creatures, become life of each one of them, wanting the return of their little lights. In fact, they too are light, because they too were unleashed from within my own Light; however, sin converts the work of the creature into darkness.

My daughter, I love the creature so much that I conceived her in my breath and I delivered her on my knees, to let her rest on my lap and keep her safe. But the creature runs away from Me; and not feeling her in my breath nor finding her on my lap, my breath calls her continuously, my knees are tired of waiting for her, and I keep searching for her everywhere, to have her back with Me. Ah, in what constraints of pain and love creatures put Me!"

After this, since I had heard someone speak about humility and I am convinced that this virtue does not exist in me, nor do I ever think about it, when my sweet Jesus came I told Him of my concern, and He said to me: "My daughter, do not fear. I raised you in the sea; and one who lives in the sea doesn't know much about earth. If one wanted to ask the fish what the earth is like, what its fruits, plants and flowers are like; if they had reason they would answer: 'We were born in the sea - we live in the sea. The water feeds us; and while others would be drowned in it, we dart and receive life from it. While water would freeze the blood in the veins of other beings, to us it gives warmth.

The sea is everything for us; it serves us as room, as bed - we stroll in it; we are the only fortunate beings which don't need to tire themselves in order to find food. Whatever we want is at our disposal. Therefore, we can tell you about the sea, but not about the earth. Water is all we need - in it we find everything.' But if, instead, one asked the same to the birds, these would answer: 'We know plants, the heights of the trees, flowers and fruits...' They would tell of how much they toil in order to find a seed to be nourished, or a hiding place to be sheltered from cold or rain.

The simile of the sea is for one who lives in my Will; the simile of the earth is for one who walks along the path of virtues. Therefore, since you live in the sea of my Will, it is no wonder that my Will alone is enough for you in everything. If water serves and does different offices for the fish - food, warmth, bed, room, and everything - much more so can my Will do it, in a more admirable way. Even more, in my Will virtues are at the most heroic and Divine degree. My Will absorbs everything and melts everything within Itself; and the soul remains absorbed in my Will - she feeds herself with It, in It she walks, she knows my Will alone, and my Will is enough for her in everything. One can say that, among all, she is the only fortunate one who does not need to beg for bread - no; but the water of my Will inundates her above and below, to the right and to the left. If she wants food, she eats; if she wants strength, she finds it; if she wants to sleep, she finds the softest bed to rest. Everything is ready, at her disposal."

9/28/1926 – Vol. 20 Luisa's great affliction because of the printing of the writings. Jesus wants that they be entrusted to His care. Jesus pushes the Father who must occupy himself with the printing.

I was feeling oppressed and as though crushed under the weight of a profound humiliation, because I had been told that not only what regards the Will of God must be printed, but also what regards all the other things that my lovable Jesus has told me. My pain was such as to take away from me even the words, to be able to say something so that they would not do it; nor was I able to pray my beloved Jesus that He would not allow it. Everything was silence, inside and outside of me. Then, my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, clasped me to Himself to infuse in me courage and strength; and He told me: "My daughter, I do not want you to look at what you have written as your own, but to look at it as Mine, and as something that does not belong to you. You must not enter into it at all; I will take care of everything. Therefore, I want you to entrust it to My care; and as you write, I want you to give it to Me as gift, that I may be free to do whatever I want, and you may be left only with what you need in order to live in My Will. I have given you as many precious gifts for as many knowledges as I have manifested to you; and you—you want to give Me no gift?" And I: "My Jesus, forgive me; I myself would not want to feel what I feel. Thinking that what has passed between me and You must be known to others makes me restless, and gives me such pain that I myself cannot explain. Therefore, give me strength—in You I abandon myself, and I give everything to You." And Jesus added: "Good, My daughter. It is My Glory, the triumph of My Will, that requires all this; but It wants—It demands that Its first triumph be over you. Aren't you happy to become the victory, the triumph of this Supreme Will? Do you not want, then, to make any sacrifice so that this Supreme Kingdom may be known and possessed by creatures? I too know that you suffer very much in seeing that after long years of secrecy between Me and you, in which I have kept you hidden with so much jealousy, our secrets are now coming out—you feel your strong impressions. But when it is I who want it, you too must want it; therefore, let us be in agreement and do not worry." Then, after this, He made me see Reverend Father; and Jesus, being near him, placed His holy right hand on his head to infuse in him firmness, help and will, saying to him: "My son, hurry, do not lose time. I will help you, I will be near you, so that everything may go well and according to My Will. Just as I care that My Will be known, and just as I have dictated the Writings about the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat with paternal goodness, so will I help with the printing. I will be in the midst of those who will occupy themselves with it, so that everything may be regulated by Me. Therefore, hurry, hurry."

- Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta