

2nd Round in the Divine Will The Creation of the Sea and Wind

Jesus, my life, your Fiat drives me on. And now I behold the sea. And what is this sound I hear? It is the sound of the sea's continuous murmuring, the symbol of your eternal motion that never ceases. I enter into your infinite and ceaseless divine motion that creates all and gives life to all. I make this eternal motion of yours my own so as to offer You all things in return, and implore on behalf of all the reign of Kingdom of your [Divine] Will. Behold me, O Jesus, within your incessant motion that transports me up to heaven and into the ocean's deepest abyss. Wherever I discern your motion, life or murmuring, I issue forth my incessant cry: "I love You, I adore You, I thank You, I bless You and I glorify You!" Investing with my voice the murmuring of the sea, the darting of the fish, the waves both stormy and calm, I implore the Kingdom of your Fiat! O Jesus, listen to every drop of water whose murmuring cries out like many voices: "Fiat, Fiat!" It seems like the roaring waves wish to unleash the bosom of the sea to make your Will emerge – your Will that prevails over them – to exercise dominion and enclose within itself all souls so they your Divine Fiat may reign in them.

In this sea I come to praise and love You Jesus: in its murmuring I praise and love your incessant motion; in its huge waves your fortitude and justice; in its clear and limpid waters your purity that knows no blemish; in its grandeur all of your grace and your immensity that envelop and conceal everything within itself. Wherefore I ask You, O Jesus, to make your children virtuous, strong and pure, whereby they may live concealed and immersed in your Most Holy Will, so they may excel in this very motion of yours that brought into being.

Jesus, my life, I now contemplate¹⁶ the wind to love, praise, bless and proclaim the power of your Will that exercises dominion over it – its cooling freshness, its raw power and impetuous force capable of uprooting, demolishing and carrying off whatever it comes across... One moment the wind groans, the next it howls, but it is the love of your Divine Will that groans in the wind and seeks to be recognized. Aware that no one is listening, it howls and speaks with a mysterious voices, seeking your Will to reign and demanding its supremacy in all creatures.

How many of your beautiful divine qualities do the veils of these winds conceal! Whence I entreat You with the sovereignty of your Supreme Will, make your kingdom come and reign among us; may it rule over us so that no one will ever be able to resist it. May your [Divine] Will draw them with its freshness – make use of its raw power and fury to demolish in them the human will, to raise it up and captivate them [all]. May everyone hear your continued groans, and if You see they refuse to listen, howl through the wind however loudly with the mysterious voice of your [Divine] Will so that, deafened by this voice, everyone may acknowledge and surrender to your Holy Will.

So, my love, I make my flight on the wings of the wind, and ask You within the wind to hasten the reign of the Kingdom of your [Divine] Fiat. In every draft of wind I impart to every soul the captivating kiss, caresses and embraces of your Divine Will, so that there may be peace among us and mankind may return to [divine] order that God established in [the Fiat of] Creation.

¹⁶ In the original Italian manuscript Luisa states, "... I make my round in the wind".

12/4/1923 – Vol. 16 *Luisa does not want to be known, but it is necessary that it be known how Jesus made the Kingdom of the Divine Will depend on her, just as it was necessary to speak of Most Holy Mary in order to make Redemption known.*

I was thinking about what I am writing on the Most Holy Will of my sweet Jesus. The fact that blessed Jesus wants to say many sublime things about His Holy Will is right, because anything which can be said about It - Its height, Its greatness, Its prodigies etc. - is all good; even more, everything is little compared to what could be said. But always braiding this poor soul of mine with It – this should not be in there. It is His Will what He should make known, not me. My poor person should not exist; more so, since this whole thing is His, not mine. To me, there is nothing left but the confusion of what He tells me. But in spite of this, obedience forces me to write, not only on the Divine Will, but also on the braiding He makes between me and His Will...

Now, while I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and squeezing me to Himself, told me: “My daughter, you are always my Newborn of my Will; and then, you are wrong. You want Me to speak about my Will and to make It known; and the one who has to be the channel, the spokesperson, the instrument to make It known should not exist? If this thing were to remain between Me and you, maybe it could work, but since I want my Will to have Its Kingdom - and the Kingdom cannot be formed only with one person, but with many people and of different conditions - it is therefore necessary that not only my Will, the goods It contains, the nobility of those who will want to live in this Kingdom, the good, the happiness, the order, the harmony which everyone will possess, be known, but also the one whom my Goodness has chosen as origin and beginning of such a great good.

By braiding you together with my Will, by raising you above all the things of Creation, I do nothing other than give more importance to my Will, raising It more, and giving It more weight. The more a king is good – holier, richer, more generous, more loving than his subjects, to the extent of placing his own life rather than allowing one who lives in his Kingdom to be touched – the more that Kingdom is esteemed and loved, arousing in all the desire to live in that Kingdom. Even more, they compete with each other to see who would obtain such a fortune. Therefore, the good functioning of the Kingdom and its importance derive from the knowledge of the King. By saying that you do not want to be braided with my Will, you would want the Kingdom without King, the science without master, the possessions without owner... What would happen to this Kingdom, to this science, to these possessions? How many disorders, how much ruin, would not occur? And I do not know how to do disordered things; on the contrary, the first thing in Me is order.

See, this would have happened in Redemption if my dear Mama had not wanted to make known that she was my Mother, that she had conceived Me in her virginal womb, and that she nourished Me with her milk. My coming upon earth would seem incredible, and no one would have been moved to believe and to take the goods contained in Redemption. Instead, thanks to the fact that my Mother made known who She was – the One who is exempt from every stain, also of origin; a prodigy of Grace - and how She loved all creatures as tender children, and for love of them She sacrificed the Life of her Son and God – Redemption received greater importance and became more accessible to the human mind, forming the Kingdom of Redemption with Its copious effects. So, braiding my Mother with the Work of Redemption was nothing other than giving more importance to the great good which I came to do upon earth. Having to be visible to all, taking on human flesh, I had to use a creature of the human race, whom I had to exalt above all, in order to accomplish my high designs.

Now, if this happened in order to form the Kingdom of my Redemption upon earth, in the same way, having to form the Kingdom of my Will, it is necessary that another creature be known, in whom the true reigning of my Will must have Its origin and beginning; as well as who she is, how much I loved her, how much I kept her sacrificed for all and for each one...; in a word – everything which my Will has disposed and poured into her. But by braiding you, it is always my Will that stands out. These are ways and means in order to make It known; these are attractions, spurs, lights, magnets in order to draw everyone to come to live in this Kingdom of happiness, of Grace, of peace, of love. Therefore, let your Jesus do, who loves you very much, and do not want to afflict yourself, and even less be concerned about the way I carry out the braiding of my Will with you. Think only about continuing your flight in the eternal boundaries of my Supreme Volition.”

- *Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta*