

The National Queen of Light Center for Applied Divine Will Studies

Arlington Cenacle, December 5, 2015

THE POWER OF THE DIVINE WILL

“By what power and in whose name have you done this?” Acts 4:7

“He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit...” Nicene Creed

April 8, 1918

Difference between living united with Jesus and living in the Divine Will.

Returning to the point about living in the Divine Will, I had been told that it was like living in the state of union with God; and my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: “My daughter, there is great difference between living united with Me and living in my Will.” And as He was saying this, He stretched His arms toward me and told me: “Come into my Will, even for one instant, and you will see the great difference.”

I found myself in Jesus; my little atom was swimming in the Eternal Volition; and since this Eternal Volition is one single act which contains all acts together, past, present and future, I, being in the Eternal Volition, took part in that single act which contains all acts, as much as it is possible for creature. I took part also in the acts which do not exist, and which must yet exist, until the end of the centuries, and until God will be God; and for these too I loved Him, I thanked Him, I blessed Him, etc. There was not one act that would escape me, and I would now take the love of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, I would make it my own, just as Their Will was my own, and I would give it to Them as mine. How content I was to be able to give Them Their own love as mine; and how They found Their full contentment and complete outpouring in receiving from me Their own love as mine. But who can say everything? I lack the words.

Now, blessed Jesus told me: “Have you seen what it is to live in my Will? It is to disappear; it is to enter the sphere of Eternity; it is to penetrate into the all-seeingness of the Eternal One - into the Uncreated Mind, and to take part in everything, as much as it is possible for creature, and in each divine act. It is to enjoy the use, even while being on earth, of all the divine qualities; it is to hate evil in a divine way. It is extending oneself to everyone without exhaustion, because the Will that animates this creature is divine. It is the sanctity not yet known, which I will make known, and which will place the last ornament, and the most beautiful, the most refulgent, among all other sanctities, and will be crown and fulfillment of all other sanctities.

Now, to live united with Me is not to disappear - two beings can be seen together, and one who does not disappear cannot enter the sphere of Eternity to take part in all the divine acts. Ponder well, and you will see the great difference.”

January 8, 1919

The Divine Volition has the power to render infinite everything that enters into the Divine Will.

Continuing in my usual state, I was all afflicted, without my sweet Jesus. But all of a sudden He came, though tired and afflicted, almost seeking a refuge inside my heart, to escape the grave

offenses that they were giving Him. And heaving a sigh, He told me: “My daughter, hide Me; don’t you see how they persecute Me? Alas! they want to put Me out, or give Me the last place. Let Me pour Myself out; it has been many days since I told you anything about the destiny of the world, or the chastisements that they snatch from Me with their wickedness; and the pain is all concentrated in my Heart. I want to say it to you, to let you take part in it, and so we will share together the destiny of the creatures, in order to pray, suffer and cry together for their good.

Ah! my daughter, there will be contentions among them; death will claim many lives, and also priests. Oh! how many masks dressed as priests. I want to remove them before the persecution against my Church and revolutions arise; who knows - they might convert at the moment of death. Otherwise, if I leave them there, during the persecution they will remove their masks, will unite with the sectarians, and will be the fiercest enemies of the Church; and their salvation will be more difficult.”

And I, all afflicted, said: ‘Ah! my Jesus, what pain, to hear You speak of these blessed chastisements. And the peoples - what shall they do without priests? They are already few enough; You want to take away more – and who will administer the Sacraments? Who will teach your laws?’ And Jesus: “My daughter, do not afflict yourself too much; the scarce number is nothing. I will give to one the grace and the strength that I give to ten - to twenty; and one will be worth ten, or twenty. I can make up for everything. And besides, the many priests who are not good are the poison of the peoples; instead of good, they do evil, and I do nothing other than remove the first elements that poison the peoples.”

Jesus disappeared, and I remained with a nail inside my heart, of what He had told me, and almost restless, thinking of the pains of my sweet Jesus and the destiny of the poor creatures. Then Jesus came back, and surrounding my neck with His arm, added: “My beloved, courage; enter into Me, come to swim in the immense sea of my Volition, of my love; hide yourself in the uncreated Will and love of your Creator. My Volition has the power to render infinite everything that enters into my Will, and to raise and transform the acts of the creatures as eternal acts. In fact, what enters into my Will acquires the eternal, the infinite, the immense, losing the beginning, the finite, the littleness. That which my Will is, so It renders their acts. Therefore, say – cry out loudly in my Will: ‘I love You!’ I will hear the note of my eternal love; I will feel the created love hidden inside the uncreated love, and will feel Myself loved by the creature with an eternal, infinite, immense love, and therefore a love worthy of Me, which stands in for Me, and which can compensate Me for the love of all.”

I remained surprised and enchanted, saying: ‘Jesus, what are You saying?’ And He: “My dear, do not be surprised; everything is eternal in Me - nothing has a beginning, nor will it have an end; you yourself and all creatures were eternal in my mind. The love with which I formed the Creation, which was released from Me and which endowed each heart, was eternal. What is the wonder, then, if the creature, leaving her own will, enters into Mine, and uniting herself to the love which longed for her and loved her from eternity, and binding herself with that eternal love from which she came, does her acts, loves Me, acquires eternal, infinite, immense value and power? Oh! how little is my Will known – therefore It is neither loved nor appreciated; and this is why the creature contents herself with remaining down below, and she operates as if she did not have an eternal origin, but temporary.”

I myself don’t know whether I am speaking nonsense. My lovable Jesus casts such light into my mind about His Most Holy Will, that not only am I unable to contain it, but I lack the right

words to express myself. Then, while my mind was wandering within this light, blessed Jesus gave me a simile, telling me: "In order to make you comprehend better what I have told you, imagine a sun. This sun emits many little lights, which it diffuses over the whole Creation, giving them full freedom to live either spread in the Creation, or inside the sun itself, from which they came out. Is it not right that the little lights which live in the sun, their acts, their love, acquire the heat, the love, the power, the immensity of the sun itself? After all, they were in the sun, are part of the sun, live at the expense of the sun, and live the same life of the sun. Nothing do they add to or subtract from the sun, because what is immense is not subject either to growing or to decreasing; only, it receives the glory, the honor that the little lights return to it, and live common life with it; and this is all the fulfillment and the satisfaction of the sun. I am the Sun; the little lights that come out from the Sun are the Creation; the lights which live inside the Sun are the souls who live in my Will. Have you understood now?"

'I believe so.' But who can say what I comprehended? I would have wanted to remain silent, but the Fiat of Jesus did not want it; and I kissed His Fiat, and wrote in His Will. May He be always blessed.

May 15, 1920

The Divine Will forms the complete crucifixion in the soul.

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus, saying to Him: 'Where are your promises? No more cross, no more likeness to You. Everything has vanished, and there is nothing left for me but to cry over my sorrowful end.' And Jesus, moving, told me in my interior: "My daughter, my crucifixion was complete - and do you know why? Because it was done in the Eternal Will of my Father. In this Will, the Cross became so long and so wide as to embrace all centuries and penetrate into every heart, present, past and future, in such a way that I remained crucified in each heart of creature. This Divine Will put nails through all of my interior - into my desires, into my affections and heartbeats. I can say that I did not have a life of my own, but the Life of the Eternal Will, which enclosed in Me all creatures, and which wanted Me to answer for everything. My crucifixion could never have been complete and so extended as to embrace all, if the Eternal Volition had not been the Actor.

I want that in you also the crucifixion be complete and extended to all. This is the reason for the continuous call into my Will, for the spurs to bring the whole human family before the Supreme Majesty, and to emit, in the name of all, the acts which they do not do. The oblivion of yourself, the lack of self-reflections, are nothing other than the nails that my Will puts. My Will does not know how to do incomplete and small things; and forming a circle around the soul, It wants her within Itself; and extending her within the whole sphere of Its Eternal Volition, It places on her the seal of Its completion. My Will empties the interior of the creature of all that is human, and places in it all that is divine; and in order to be more sure, It keeps sealing all of her interior with as many nails for as many human acts as can have life in the creature, substituting them with as many divine acts. In this way, It forms in her the true crucifixion - and not for a time, but for her entire life."

March 7, 1900

The soul who is conformed to the Divine Will binds God.

This morning, finding myself outside of myself, I had to go round and round to find blessed Jesus. Fortunately, I entered into a church and I found Him on an altar where the Divine Sacrifice

was being celebrated. Immediately I ran to Him and I embraced Him, telling Him: ‘Finally I found You! You made me go round so much to the point of tiring myself - and You were here.’

And He, looking at me with seriousness, not with His usual benignity, told me: “This morning I feel very embittered, and I feel all the necessity to lay hand to chastisements in order to free Myself of this load.” And I, immediately: ‘My dear, this is nothing, we will remedy it quickly; You will pour your bitternesses into me, and so You will be relieved, isn’t it true?’ And He, condescending to my words, poured His bitternesses into me. Then, afterwards, clasping me all to Himself, as if He had freed Himself of a heavy weight, He added: “The soul who is conformed to my Will knows how to infiltrate herself so much into my power as to reach the point of binding Me completely, and according to her liking she disarms Me as she wants. Ah! you, you – how many times you bind Me!” And while saying this, He assumed His usual sweet and benign appearance.

March 13, 1924

True love can hide nothing to the beloved. The Divine Will is most pure light, which encloses everything and contains the power of all pains; and penetrating into the soul, It brings the pains It wants.

I felt myself dying because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Then, after much struggling, He moved in my interior and He shared His pains with me - but so much that I felt I was suffocating. I felt the rattle of agony, and yet, I myself am unable to tell who was the cause of my pains; only, I felt I was within an immense light, and this light changed into pain for me. Then, after I had somehow suffered, my lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, this is why I did not want to come – because the pains I was suffering were so many, and in coming to you, my faithful one who is inseparable from Me, my love would have led Me to share them with you; and I, seeing you suffer, would have suffered in seeing you suffer because of Me.” And I: ‘Ah! my Jesus, how you have changed. It shows that You no longer want to suffer together with me – You want to do it on your own. After all, if I am no longer worthy to suffer together with You, do not hide Yourself, but come without making me suffer. It is true that not sharing in your pains will be a nail too piercing for me, but it will be less painful than your privation.” And Jesus: “My daughter, you do not know the nature of true love, and this is why you speak this way. True love can hide nothing to the beloved - neither joys nor pains. Even for one sorrowful thought, for one fiber of the heart which it hides and does not pour into the beloved, it feels as though separated from her, discontent, restless; and until it pours its whole heart into the loved one, it cannot find rest. So, coming and not pouring in you my whole Heart, my pains, my joys and the ingratitude of men, would be too hard for Me. I would content Myself with remaining as though hidden in the depth of your soul, rather than coming and not sharing with you my pains and my most intimate secrets. Therefore, I will content Myself with suffering in seeing you suffer, rather than not pouring my whole Heart into you.”

And I: ‘My Jesus, forgive me; I said this because You said that You suffered in seeing me suffer, but may it never be that there be anything which may separate us in love; rather, any pain, but separated - never.’ And Jesus added: “Do not fear, my daughter; wherever my Will is there cannot be separation in love. In fact, I did not do anything to you; it was the light of my Will that made you suffer. Penetrating into you like most pure light, my Will brought my pains deep into the most intimate fibers of your heart. My Will is more piercing than any iron; more than nails, thorns and lashes. Being most pure light, in Its immensity It sees and encloses everything, therefore it contains the power of all pains; and as It makes Its light penetrate into the soul, It brings the

pains It wants. So, since your will and Mine are one, the current of Its light brought you my pains. This is how my Divine Will operated in my Humanity; Its most pure light brought Me pains at each breath, at each heartbeat, at each movement – into my whole person. Nothing was hidden to It – either what was needed in order to restore the glory of the Father on the part of creatures, or their offenses, or what was needed in order to save them. Therefore, It spared Me nothing; Its most pure light crucified my most intimate fibers, my heartbeats of fire, and so It made of Me the continual Crucified – and not only in my hands and feet, but Its light, scanning Me thoroughly, crucified the tiniest particles of my person. Ah! if creatures knew what my Divine Will made my Humanity suffer for love of them, they would be drawn to love Me as by a powerful magnet. But for now they cannot, because their taste is rough and profaned by the human will, and they would not enjoy the sweet fruits of the pains of my Divine Will. More so since, living at the low level of the human will, they would not understand the height, the power, the attitude, the goods which the Divine Will contains. But the time will come when the Supreme Will, making Its way into the midst of creatures and making Itself understood more, will manifest the pains which my Eternal Will made my Humanity suffer. Therefore, when the light of my Will flows within you, let yourself be scanned by It, that It may accomplish Its perfect and full work in you. And if you do not see Me often, do not afflict yourself - these are the new events which are preparing, and unexpected things for the poor world; but the light of my Will will never be lacking to you.”

After this, my lovable Jesus disappeared, and I felt as though immersed deep inside His Will. I felt my poor littleness in contact with the divine greatness, height and immensity; my misery touched by divine riches; my ugliness touching the eternal beauty. In His Will, I lived of the reflections of God, and while receiving everything from Him, I found everything and I carried the whole Creation as though on my lap to the feet of the Eternal Majesty. It seemed to me that in His Will I did nothing but ascend to Heaven and descend upon earth, to then ascend again in order to carry all generations, to love Him for all, and to have Him loved by all. Then, while I was doing this, my Jesus made Himself seen again and told me: “My daughter, how beautiful and delightful it is to see the creature live in Our Will. She lives of Our reflections, and while living of Our reflections, she absorbs into herself the likeness of her Creator. So, she is embellished, enriched, expanded so much, as to be able to take everyone and bring everything to Us; and she draws so much love from Us, as to be able to love Us for all. And We find everything in her - all Our love issued in Creation, Our satisfaction, Our contentment and the return of Our works. Our love toward the soul who lives in Our Will is such and so great, that what We are by nature, the soul becomes by virtue of Our Will. We pour everything into her; not even one fiber of hers do We leave out which is not filled with what is Ours. We fill her so much, to the point of overflowing, forming divine rivers and seas around her; and into these seas We descend to amuse Ourselves, and We admire Our works with love, feeling fully glorified. Therefore, my daughter, live in the most pure light of my Will, if you want your Jesus to repeat again that word which He spoke in creating man: *‘By virtue of Our Will, let Us make this soul in Our Image and Likeness’.*”