

THE THREE APPEALS



By Servant of God

Luisa Piccarreta

Little Daughter of the Divine Will

THE THREE APPEALS

Divine Appeal

With His Father and the Holy Spirit, the Divine King appeals to His children on earth to come now and enter into the Kingdom of His Will.

My dear and beloved children,

I come into your midst with My Heart all drowned in Flames of Love. I come as a Father to be among My children because I Love you so very much. My Love is so Great that I come to remain with you so that we may Live together with one, single Will; with one, single Love.... As I come to you, I bring with Me My Pains, My Blood, My Works, and even My very death.

Look at Me. Each drop of My Blood, each of My Pains and Steps, and all the things I did compete with one another because they want to give you My Divine Will. Even My death wants to give Rebirth to the Life of My Will in you.

I have prepared everything for you in My Humanity; and I have prayed for and obtained Graces, Helps, Light and Strength for you to receive a Gift so Great. On My part I have done everything; so now I am waiting for you to do your part. Who would be so ungrateful as to turn Me away and not welcome the Gift I am bringing to you?

Know that My Love is so Great that I will forget about your past life, your sins, all your evils; and I will bury them in the Ocean of My Love to Burn them all away; and then we will begin a New Life together, all of My Will.

Who would have the heart to refuse Me and send Me away without accepting My Visit which is so full of a Father's Love? But, if you will welcome Me, I will remain with you as a Father in the midst of His children. Then we must be in the Greatest Accord and Live together with one Will alone.

Oh, how much I long for this! How I moan, how I cry, even going into delirium, and weeping because I want My dearest children to gather around Me and Live with My very own Will.

It has been almost six thousand years; and My Humanity has sighed so much and shed so many bitter tears because I want My children to come back and Live together with Me. I want them around Me to make them Holy and Happy again. I weep

and weep as I call to them to come back to Me. Who would not be moved to compassion over My Tears and My Love which goes so far as to suffocate Me, even choking Me. Among sighs and agonies of Love, I go about repeating: "My children, where are you? Why don't you come back to your Father? Why do you go away from Me? Why do you want to wander about poor, and full of so many miseries? Your misfortunes are Wounds to My Heart. I am weary of waiting for you." And, since you do not come back to Me, I come in search of you because I can no longer contain the Love that consumes Me; and I am bringing you the Great Gift of My Will. Oh, I beg you, I plead with you, be moved to compassion for My so many tears and ardent sighs!

I come to you not only as a Father but also as a Teacher among His disciples... I want you to listen to Me because I will be teaching you Surprising Things, Lessons of Heaven, which will carry with them a Light that will never go out and a Blazing Love which endures forever.... My Lessons will give you a Divine Strength, an Invincible Courage, a Holiness which keeps growing more and more. These Lessons will light the way for your steps and will guide you along the way to your Heavenly Fatherland.

I come as a King to Live among His people, but not for the purpose of levying taxes and heaping burdens upon you. No, no! I come because I want your will, your miseries, your weaknesses, all your evils. My Sovereignty is really this: I want everything that distresses you and causes you to be unhappy and restless so that I can hide it within My Love and Burn it all away. As the Beneficent, Pacific, and Magnanimous King that I am, I want to exchange My Will for yours, filling you with My Most Tender Love, with My Riches and Happiness, with My Peace and Most Pure Joy.

If you will give Me your will, all will be done just as I have said; and you will make Me Happy, and you will be Happy too. I long for nothing else than for My Will to Reign among you. Heaven and earth will be smiling at you. My Heavenly Mamma will be sure to be a Mother and Queen to you. She knows the Great Good that the Kingdom of My Will will bring to you; and, in order to satisfy My Ardent Desires and to stop My weeping, and because She Loves you as Her true children, She is traveling amongst the people of the nations disposing and preparing them to receive the Dominion of the Kingdom of My Will. It was She

who prepared the people for Me so that I could descend from Heaven to earth. And now I am entrusting to Her, and to Her Maternal Love, the task of disposing the souls of our people to receive a Gift so Great.

So please listen to Me. And I beg you, My children, to read very attentively these pages that I am placing before you. If you will do this, you will feel the need to Live in My Will and I will be standing right beside you when you read, touching your mind and your heart so that you will understand what you read and truly want the Gift of My Divine "Fiat."

Maternal Appeal

The Appeal of the Queen of Heaven for Her Children
to Come into the Kingdom of the Divine Will
From The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will

Dearest daughter, I feel the irresistible need to come down from Heaven to make you my Maternal Visits. If you assure me of your filial love and faithfulness, I will remain always with you in your soul, to be your Teacher, Model, Example and Most Tender Mother.

I come to invite you to enter the Kingdom of your Mama - the Kingdom of the Divine Will - and I knock at the door of your heart, that you may open it to me. You know, with my own hands I bring you this book as a Gift; I offer it to you with Maternal Care so that, in reading it, you may learn in your turn to Live from Heaven and no longer from the earth.

This book is of gold, my daughter. It will form your Spiritual Fortune and your Happiness also on earth. In it you will find the Fount of all Goods: if you are weak, you will acquire Strength; if you are tempted, you will achieve Victory; if you have fallen into sin, you will find the Compassionate and Powerful Hand which will raise you again. If you feel afflicted, you will find Comfort; if cold, the Surest Way to get Warm; if hungry, you will enjoy the Delicious Food of the Divine Will. With It you will lack nothing; you will no longer be alone, because your Mama will keep you sweet company and with all her Maternal Care will take on the commitment to making you Happy. I, Celestial Empress, will take care of all your needs, provided that you agree to Live United with me.

If you knew my anxiety, my ardent sighs, and also the tears I shed for my children! If you knew how I Burn with desire that you listen to my Lessons, all of Heaven, and learn to Live from the Divine Will!

In this book you will see wonders; you will find a Mama who Loves you so much as to sacrifice her own Beloved Son for you, in order to allow you to Live of that very Life from which she Lived on earth.

Do not give me this sorrow - do not reject me. Accept this Gift of Heaven I am bringing you; welcome my Visit and my Lessons. Know that I will go all over the world; I will go to each individual, to all families, to religious communities, to every nation, to all peoples, and if needed, I will go about for entire centuries until, as Queen, I have formed my people, and as Mother, my children, who may know the Divine Will and let It Reign everywhere. Here is the Purpose of this Book. Those who will welcome it with love will be the first fortunate children to belong to the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, and with Gold Characters I will write their names in my Maternal Heart.

Do you see, my daughter? That same Infinite Love of God, Who wanted to use me in the Redemption to make the Eternal Word descend upon earth, calls me into the field once again, entrusting to me the difficult task, the Sublime Mandate to form the children of the Kingdom of His Divine Will on earth. Therefore, with Maternal Care I put myself to work, preparing for you the way which will lead you to this Happy Kingdom. For this purpose I will give you sublime and Celestial Lessons, and, finally, I will teach you special and New Prayers, through which you will bind the heavens, the sun, the creation, my own Life and that of my Son, and all the acts of the saints, so that in your name they may beseech the Adorable Kingdom of the Divine Volition. These Prayers are the most Powerful because they bind the Divine Work itself. Through them God will feel disarmed and won over by the creature. Confident of this help, you will hasten the coming of His Most Happy Kingdom, and with me you will obtain that the Divine Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven, according to the Desire of the Divine Master.

Courage, my daughter; make me content, and I will bless you.

The Appeal of Luisa

My Sweet Jesus, I am here in Your arms to ask Your Help. Ah, You know the anguish of my soul, how my heart bleeds, my great repugnance in making known all that which You have told me about Your Most Holy Volition (because of Luisa's desire to remain anonymous)... Obedience imposes herself! You want it... And though I should be crushed, I am constrained by a Supreme Force to accomplish the sacrifice. But remember, oh my Jesus, that You Yourself have called me the little newborn of Your Most Holy Will. A newborn hardly knows how to stammer. Therefore, what shall I do? I shall scarcely stammer about Your Volition. You will do all the rest. Will You not, oh my Jesus?

Rather, grant that I may disappear completely; and let it be Your Volition which, with Divine and Indelible Letters, dips the pen in that Eternal Sun, and with Golden Letters writes the Concepts, the Effects, the Value, the Power of the Supreme Will; and how the soul that Lives in It, Living as in its Center, is ennobled, is Divinized, deposes its natural remains, returns to its Beginning and, triumphant over all its miseries, regains its Original State: beautiful, pure and all ordered towards its Creator, as it came forth from His Creative Hands.

You write on this paper the long history of Your Will, Your pain in seeing Yourself driven back by creatures into the Celestial Regions. And as a sun on high, although rejected, You dart Your Rays over all the human generations; You want to come down to come to Reign in their midst, and therefore You send the Rays of Your Sighs, of Your Groanings, of Your Tears, of Your intense and eternal pain in seeing Yourself exiled and the Union of Your Will, as it were, broken off from the will of human creatures. And therefore You are waiting for them to call You into their midst, to receive You as Triumphant King, and to make You Reign on earth as in Heaven.

Descend, oh Supreme Volition! I am she who first calls You. Come to Reign upon the earth! You Who Created man so that he do only Your Volition (which he, ungrateful, broke by rebelling against You), come to retie anew this human will to Yourself, in order that Heaven and earth and all may be Re-ordered in You!

Oh, how I would give my life so that Your Volition be known! I would take flight in Its Interminable Confines, to bring to every creature Its Eternal Kiss, Its Knowledge, Its Goods, Its Value, Your Inexpressible Groans because You want to come to

Reign upon the earth so that by knowing You, they receive You with love, and with festivity make You Reign!

Oh Holy Volition, with Your Luminous Rays shoot forth the arrows of Your Knowledge! Make known to all that You come to us to make us happy, but not with a human happiness, but Divine, to give us the lost dominion over ourselves, and that Light which makes known the True Good to possess it and the true evil to flee it, that renders us stable and strong, but with a Divine Strength and Stability!

Open the current between the Divine Will and the human, and paint with the brush of Your Creative Hand all those Divine Lineaments upon our souls which we lost by withdrawing ourselves from It!...Your Volition will paint in us that Freshness which never grows old, that Beauty which never fades, that Light which is never overshadowed that Grace which always grows, that Love which always Burns and is never extinguished...Oh Holy Volition, make Your Way; You make the Way to make Yourself known...Manifest to all, Who You are and the Great Good that You want to Give to all, so that attracted, enraptured by such a Good, all become the prey of Your Will; and thus You will be able to Reign freely on earth as in Heaven.

Therefore I pray You that You Yourself write all the Knowledge that You have manifested to me on It; and may every Word, every Saying, every Effect and Knowledge of It be to those who read, Darts and Arrows, which, wounding them, make them fall at Your Feet and receive You with open arms, to make You Reign in their hearts.

To the so many Prodigies of Your Volition, work this one as well that as they know You, may they not make You pass on; no. But may they open the doors to You, to receive You and to make You Reign...The little newborn of Your Will asks this of You. If You have wanted the sacrifice from me, and with so much insistence, of manifesting the Secrets that You have communicated to me on Your Volition; I want another from You: that as It is known, It work this Prodigy: that It take Its place of Triumph and Reign in the hearts that know It. This alone do I ask You, oh my Jesus: I ask You nothing else; I want nothing but the requital of my sacrifice: that Your Volition be known and Reign with Its Full Dominion.

You know, my Love, how great has been my sacrifice, my interior struggles, unto feeling myself die; but for Your Love, and

to obey Your Representative on earth I have submitted myself to all. Therefore, I want the Prodigy to be Great: that as they come to know Your Sayings on Your Volition, may the souls be enraptured, enchained and attracted more than by a powerful magnet and may they make that Divine "FIAT" Reign which You, with so much Love, want to Reign upon the earth.

And if You please, my Life: before these writings come to the light of day, and go through the hands of Your brothers and sisters, and mine, ah, bring Your little newborn of Your Will into the Celestial Fatherland. Ah, do not give me this pain: that I should be spectator of our Secrets become known by the other creatures. If You have given me the first pain, spare me the second, but always: "Not my will but Yours be done."

And now a word to all you who shall read these writings:... I pray you, I supplicate you to receive with love what Jesus wants to give you, that is, His Will. But to give you His, He wants yours, otherwise It will not be able to Reign. If you only knew with how much Love my Jesus wants to give you the Greatest Gift that exists both in Heaven and on Earth, which is His Will!

Oh how many bitter Tears He sheds, because He sees that by living with your volition, you drag the ground, sickly, impoverished... You are not capable of maintaining a good resolution. And do you know why?... Because His Volition does not Reign in you.

Oh, how Jesus cries and sighs over your lot... And sobbing, He prays you to make His Volition Reign in you. He wants to change your fortune: from sick to healthy, from poor to rich, from weak to strong, from mutable to immutable, from slaves to kings. It is not great penances that He wants, or long prayers, nor anything else, but that His Volition Reign in you, and that your will no longer have life.

For pity's sake, listen to Him! I am ready to give my life for each one of you, to suffer whatever pain, provided that you open the door of your soul to grant that the Volition of my Jesus Reign and Triumph over the human generations.

And now I invite all:

Come with me into Eden, where our origin had its Beginning, where the Supreme Being Created man, and making him King, gave him a Kingdom to dominate. This Kingdom was the whole universe; but his scepter, his crown, his command came from the depths of this soul, in which resided, as dominating King,

the Divine "FIAT," which constituted the True Royalty in man. His garments were Royal, more refulgent than the sun; his acts were Noble, his beauty Enrapturing. God Loved him so much, He played with him, He called him "My little King and Son." All was Happiness, Order and Harmony.

This man, our first father, betrayed himself, he betrayed his Kingdom; and by doing his will, he embittered his Creator, Who had so Exalted and Loved him; and he lost his Kingdom, the Kingdom of the Divine Will, in which everything had been given him. The doors of the Kingdom were closed to him and God withdrew to Himself the Kingdom given to man.

Now I must tell you a secret:

God, in withdrawing to Himself the Kingdom of the Divine Will, did not say: "I will no longer give It to man;" but He kept It on reserve, awaiting the future generations, to assail them with Surprising Graces, with Dazzling Lights such as to eclipse the human volition—which caused us to lose a Kingdom so Holy—and with such attractions of Admirable and Prodigious Knowledge of the Divine Will, as to make us feel the necessity, the desire to put aside our volition which makes us unhappy, and hurl ourselves into the Divine Will, as our permanent Kingdom.

Therefore, the Kingdom is ours; Take Courage!... The Supreme "FIAT" awaits us, calls us, presses us to take possession of It. Who would be so bold, who would be so perfidious as to not listen to Its Call, and to not accept so much Happiness?... Only, we must leave the miserable rags of our will, the mourning garment of our slavery into which this has cast us, to clothe ourselves as queens, and adorn ourselves with Divine Ornaments.

Therefore, I appeal to all; I do not believe that you will not want to listen to me...Did you know this? I am a tiny, little child, the smallest of all creatures; and bilocating myself in the Divine Volition together with Jesus, I will come as little one onto your lap, and I will knock at your hearts with moanings and tears to ask you, as a little beggar, for your rags, your mourning garments, your unhappy volition, to give it to Jesus in order that He Burn all, and giving you anew His Volition, He return to you His Kingdom, His Happiness, the Whiteness of His Royal Garments.

If you only knew what the Will of God means!...This encloses Heaven and earth. If we are with It, everything is ours, everything lends from us; on the contrary, if we are not with It,

everything is against us; and if we have something, we are true robbers of our Creator, and we sustain ourselves by means of fraud and rapine.

Therefore, if you want to know It, read these pages. In them you will find the Balsam for the wounds that the human will has cruelly inflicted on us, the New Air all Divine, the Life all Celestial. You will feel Heaven in your soul; you will see horizons, new Suns, and often you will find Jesus with His Countenance bathed in tears because He wants to give you His Volition. He cries because He wants to see you Happy; and seeing you unhappy, He sobs, sighs and prays for the Happiness of His children; and asking you for your volition to snatch from you your unhappiness, He offers you His as the Confirmation of the Gift of His Kingdom.

Therefore, I appeal to all; and I make this appeal together with Jesus, with His own Tears, with His ardent Sighs, with His Heart that Burns, that wants to give Its "FIAT." From within the "FIAT" we have come forth; It has given us Life. It is just, it is our obligation and duty to return into It, into our Dear and Interminable Heritage.

And in the first place, I appeal to the Highest Hierarch, to the Roman Pontiff, to His Holiness, to the representative of the Holy Church, and therefore the representative of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. At his holy feet, this little, tiny child places this Kingdom, so that he dominate It and make It known, and with his paternal and authoritative voice, call his sons to Live in this Kingdom so Holy.

May the Sun of the Supreme "FIAT" Invest him and form the First Sun of the Divine Volition in Its Representative on earth; and forming Its Primary Life in him who is the Head of all, It will spread Its Interminable Rays in all the world; and eclipsing all with Its Light, It will form one flock and one Shepherd.

The second appeal I make to all priests. Prostrate at the feet of each one, I pray, I implore them to interest themselves in knowing the Divine Will. Take your first movement, your first act from It; rather, enclose yourselves in the "FIAT," and you will feel how Sweet and Dear Its Life is. Draw from It all your workings; you will feel a Divine Strength in you, a voice that always speaks, that will say Admirable Things to you that you have never heard. You will feel a Light that will eclipse all your evils, and eclipsing the peoples, will give you the dominion over them. How many labors you do without fruit, because the Life

of the Divine Will is lacking. You have broken a bread for the peoples without the leaven of the "FIAT"; and they therefore, in eating it, have found it hard, almost indigestible; and not feeling the Life in themselves, they do not submit to your teachings. Therefore, you eat this bread of the Divine "FIAT!" Thus you will have sufficient Bread to give to the peoples. Thus you will form with all, one single Life and one single Will.

The third appeal I make to all, to the entire world, for you are all my brothers and sisters and my children. Do you know why I am calling all? Because I want to give to all the Life of the Divine Will. This is more than air that we can all breathe. It is as Sun from which we can all receive the Good of the Light; It is as Palpitation of the Heart that wants to Beat in all. And, as a little baby, I want, I yearn for you to take the Life of the "FIAT" ...Oh, if you knew how many Goods you would receive; you would consume your life to make It Reign in all of you! This little, tiny one wants to tell you another Secret that Jesus has confided to her; and I tell you it so that you give me your will, and in exchange you will receive that of God which will make you Happy in soul and in body.

Do you want to know why the earth does not produce?... Why in various points of the earth the ground opens frequently with earthquakes, and buries in its bosom cities and persons?... Why the wind and the water form storms and devastate all, and so many other evils that you all know?...Because created things possess a Divine Will that Dominates them and therefore they are Powerful and Dominating; they are more Noble than we. We, on the contrary, are dominated by a human will, and degraded; and therefore we are weak and impotent. If, for our fortune, we will put aside our human will and will take the Life of the Divine Volition, we too shall be Strong, Dominating...We will be brothers with all things created, which not only will no longer trouble us, but will give us the Dominion over them, and we shall be Happy in time and in Eternity.

Are you not content?...Therefore, hurry: listen to this poor little one who loves you very much; and then I shall be content when I shall be able to say that all my brothers and sisters are Kings and Queens, because all possess the Life of the Divine Will.

Therefore, Take Courage all; respond to my appeal. And I yearn much the more for all to respond to me in chorus to the appeal, because it is not I alone who calls you, who prays you;

but United to me, my Sweet Jesus calls you with Tender and Moving Voice, and many times, even crying, He says to you: "Take for your Life, My Will; come into Its Kingdom."

Furthermore, you must know that the first to pray to the Heavenly Father – that His Kingdom come and that His Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven – was Our Lord in the "Our Father." And in transmitting His Prayer to us, He Appealed and Prayed to all to ask the "Your Will be done" on earth as It is in Heaven. The Love of Jesus is such (for He wants to Give you His Kingdom, His "FIAT"), that every time you recite the "Our Father," He runs to say together with you: "My Father, it is I Who ask You It for My sons; hurry!" Therefore, the first to Pray is Jesus Himself; and then, you also ask for It in the "Our Father." Therefore, do you not want such a Good?

Now, I say to you one last word:

You must know that the yearnings, the sighs, the anxieties of this little child to see you all in the Kingdom of the Divine Will, to see you all Happy, to make Jesus smile, are such (in seeing the Yearnings, the Deliriums, the Tears of Jesus, Who wants to give you His Kingdom, His "FIAT"), that if she is not successful through her prayers and with her tears, she wants to succeed with caprices both with Jesus as well as with you.

Therefore, everyone: listen to this little, tiny one...Do not make her sigh any more!...Tell me, please: "So be it, so be it; we all want the Kingdom of the Divine Will."

Corato (Bari, Italy), 1924

Luisa, the little daughter of the Divine Will



