

**Luisa  
and  
The Breath of The Divine Will**



**From the Writings of the  
Little Daughter  
of  
The Divine Will**

*Luisa Piccarreta*

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## Luisa and the Breath of the Divine Will

**V1** - Then, my mind brought itself into the Maternal Womb, and remained stupefied in considering a God So Great in Heaven, now So annihilated, restricted, constrained, as to be unable to move, and almost even to **Breathe**. The interior voice told me: “Do you see How Much I have Loved you?” O please! make Me a little space in your heart; remove everything that is not Mine, so you shall give Me More Freedom to Move and to **Breathe**.”

**V1** - I tried to do as much as I could to content Him – I would make myself smaller, I would annihilate myself, and sometimes I reached the point of feeling my being as almost undone, in Such a Way that I could not work, nor take one step, or even one **Breath** if He did not Sustain me.

**V1** - Sometimes He Himself would make me the Narration of the Pains Suffered by Him, and I was so moved that I would cry bitterly. One day, while working, I was considering the Most Bitter Pains that my Good Jesus suffered; I felt my heart so oppressed by the Pain, that I was out of **Breath**.

**V1** - At times, I would reach such bitter desolation that I would feel **Breathless**, ice cold all over, and a shiver throughout my whole person.

**V1** - Now, who can say the spasms I felt when I came back into myself? At each movement of my head I thought I would **Breathe** my last, so many were the Pains and the Prickings I felt in my head, in my eyes, in my ears, behind my neck.

**V1** – “As for creatures, use Profound Silence, be Benign and Submissive with everyone; let your Life, your **Breath**, your thoughts and affections be Continuous Acts of Reparations to Placate My Justice, offering Me, along with them, the bothers from creatures, that shall not be few.”

**V1** - What remains fixed in her, and almost Transmuted into herself, is the Beauty of Jesus – of that Beauty she thinks, with that Beauty she feels Invested, and she remains so Enamored, that if the Lord did not Operate another Miracle, her heart would crack, and out of Pure Love for this Beauty of Jesus, the soul would **Breathe** her last, to Fly into Heaven and Delight in this Beauty of Jesus.

**V1** - And while saying this, He Himself would lift my head, He would place His Arm behind my neck and would Embrace me; and while Holding me like that, He would Kiss me, and if it was summertime and

it was hot, He would send a Refreshing **Breath** from His Mouth, or He would take something in His Hand and fan me.

**V1** - I believe, I don't know if I'm wrong, that one cannot see this Jesus, so Beautiful, if one is not in the Most Profound Calm; So Much So, that the slightest **breath** of disturbance prevents one from receiving a sight so Beautiful.

“...Ah! yes, Beautiful is His Mouth, but It Displays Its Beautiful Grace More in the Act of His Speaking, while one can see those Teeth So Clear and So Well Arranged, and His **Breath** of Love Comes Out, Igniting, Darting through, Consuming the heart. Beautiful are His Hands, Soft, White, Most Delicate, with those Fingers So Artfully Crafted – and He Moves Them with Such Mastery, that it is an Enchantment.

O! how Beautiful You are – all Beautiful, O my Sweet Jesus! What I have said of Your Beauty is nothing; rather, it seems to me that I have said a lot of nonsense – but what can I do? Forgive me, it is Obedience that wants it so. By myself, I would not have dared to say one word, Knowing my insufficiency.

Now, while I was seeing Jesus in the Appearance already described, He sent me a **Breath** from His Mouth, that Invested all of my soul; and it seemed that, with that **Breath**, Jesus was Drawing me after Himself, and I began to feel my soul going out of my body. I really felt it go out from all parts – from my head, from my hands, and even from my feet. Since it was the *First Time* that this was happening to me, within myself I began to say: ‘Now I die, the Lord has come to take me.’ When I saw myself out of the body, the soul had the same sensation of the body – with this difference: that the body contains flesh, nerves and bones, while the soul does not – it is a Body of Light. So I felt a fear within me, but Jesus Continued to send me that **Breath**, and told me: “If being deprived of Me gives you So Much Pain, now Come Together with Me, for I Want to Console you.”

“...So, Jesus alone could Help me when He would see that my nature could not take any more and reached truly the extremes – such that there was nothing left for me but to **Breathe** my last.

**V1** - One morning, while I was in my usual Sufferings, my Dear Jesus Transported me outside of myself and showed me a man who had been killed by shots of a revolver, and who was then **Breathing** his last and going to hell. O! How Much Pain it was for Jesus the loss of that soul.

**V1** - “My daughter, come, Pray My Dear Mama to make a little Space for you in Her Maternal Womb, that you yourself may see the Painful

State in which I find Myself.” So, with my thought, it seemed to me that our Queen Mama made me a little Room to Make Jesus Content, and Placed me inside. But the darkness was Such that I could not see Him – I could only hear His **Breathing**; and He Continued to say in my interior: “My daughter, look at another Excess of My Love. I AM the Eternal Light; the sun is a shadow of My Light. But do you see where My Love led Me – in what a dark prison I AM? There is not a glimmer of Light; it is always night for Me – but night without stars, without Rest. I AM always awake – what Pain! The narrowness of the prison – without being able to make the slightest movement; the thick darkness; even My **Breathing**, as I **Breathe** through the **Breath** of My Mama – O! how labored it is. To this, add the darkness of the sins of creatures. Each sin was a night for Me, and combining together, they formed an abyss of darkness, with no boundaries. What pain! O, Excess of My Love – making Me pass from an Immensity of Light, of space, into an abyss of thick darkness, and of Such narrowness that I even lacked the Freedom to **Breathe**; and all this, for Love of creatures.”

**V1** – “Listen My daughter, after I gave *Eight Excesses* of My Love, and man requited Me so badly, My Love did not give up, and to the *Eighth Excess* it wanted to add the *Ninth*. And this was Yearnings, Sighs of Fire, Flames of Desire, for I Wanted to go out of the Maternal Womb to Embrace man. And this reduced My little Humanity, not yet Born, to Such an Agony as to reach the Point of **Breathing** My last. And as I was about to **Breathe** My last, My Divinity, that was Inseparable from Me, gave Me Sips of Life, and so I Regained Life to Continue My Agony, and return again to Die.”

**V2 – 2.28.99** - Even in the air that we **Breathe** there is God Himself being **Breathed**; so, each one can make Him one’s own Life, as indeed He is. Nothing escapes Him, and nothing can escape Him.

**V2 – 5.6.99** - This morning, Jesus hardly made Himself seen; I felt my mind so confused, that I almost could not comprehend the loss of Jesus, when I felt surrounded by many Spirits – maybe they were Angels, I cannot tell for sure. While I was in their midst, every now and then I would investigate - who knows, I might feel at least the **Breath** of my Beloved; but as much as I did, I perceived nothing that would reveal the Presence of my Loving Good. Then, I felt a Sweet **Breath** Coming from behind my shoulders, and immediately I cried out: ‘Jesus, my Lord!’

...Those Spirits said: “Lord, how quickly she recognized You. Not even at Your Voice, but at Your mere **Breath**, immediately she called

You.” Jesus answered them: “She Knows Me, and I Know her. She is So Very Dear to Me, like the Pupil of My Eyes.”

**V2 – 5.9.99** – “Here - to show you how Embittered I AM and to content you a little bit, I Want to Pour only My **Breath** into you.” And so, drawing His Lips close to mine, He sent me His **Breath**, that was so Bitter that I felt my mouth, my heart and my whole person being Intoxicated. If His mere **Breath** was So Bitter, what must be the rest of Jesus? He left me with Such Pain, that I felt my heart being Pierced through.

**V2 – 6.20.99** - “Tomorrow is the Feast of My dear Aloysius – I must go attend.” And I: ‘And then You leave me alone – what shall I do?’ And He: “You too shall Come. Look at how Beautiful Aloysius is; but what was Greatest in him, that Distinguished him on earth, was the Love with which he Operated. Everything was Love in him - Love Occupied his interior, Love Surrounded him externally; so, one can say that even his **Breath** was Love.”

**V2 - 7.4.99** - “My own Kingdom was in the Heart of My Mother; and this, because Her Heart was Never disturbed even slightly; So Much So, that in the Immense Sea of the Passion, She Suffered Immense Pains, Her Heart was pierced through by the Sword of Sorrow, but She did not receive the slightest **Breath** of disturbance.”

**V2 – 8.8.99** - “Resignation Absorbs all that can be painful and disgusting to one’s nature and renders it Sweet. And since My Being is Peaceful, Tranquil, in Such a Way that, no matter what may happen in Heaven and on earth, It cannot receive the slightest **Breath** of disturbance, Resignation has the Virtue of Grafting these very Virtues of Mine into the soul.”

**V2 – 8.15.99** – “Know, however, that I Want you all Intent on Me. I shall be Jealous even of your **Breath**, if you do not do it for Me; and when I see that you are not all Intent on Contenting Me, I shall give you No Peace and No Rest.”

**V2 – 9.1.99** - I feel like I have a nail stuck inside my heart, that pierces it through; and since the heart is used to asking and longing for Jesus continuously – So Much So, that just as the **Breathing** and the heartbeat are Continuous, so does it seem to me that my desiring and wanting my only Good is continuous – so, wanting to prevent this would be like wanting to prevent someone else from **Breathing**, or his heart from palpitating. How could one Live?

“...In fact, in Me, Obedience left not even a Drop of Blood; She tore My Flesh to pieces; she Dislocated My Bones, while My Poor Heart, Exhausted and Bleeding, kept looking for a Relief from one who would have Compassion for Me. Acting with Me as More than a cruel tyrant, only then was Obedience Content, when She Sacrificed Me on the Cross and saw Me **Breathe** My last, as Victim for Love of her.”

**V2 - 10.14.99** – But what does this Mother do in the midst of So Many Pains? Shall She perhaps hate these children, so unruly and arrogant? Ah, No – Never! It is then that she Loves them More Passionately than ever, offering Her Pains for their own Salvation, and **Breathing** Her last with a Word of Peace and of Forgiveness. O! my Beautiful Mother! O Dear Hope, how Admirable You are - I Love you! O please! keep me always on Your Lap, and I shall be the Happiest in the world.

**V2 – 10.28.99** - I found myself sunken, Bound by His Love from all sides; so, my existence was a product of His Love - if this Love ceased, I would no longer exist. It seemed to me that the beats of my heart, my intelligence, and even my **breath**, were a product of His Love.

**V2 – 10.29.99** – “The Ornaments of this House shall be the Most Precious Stones, the Most Expensive Pearls and Gems of this, My Life, always founded upon Suffering – and Pure Suffering. And since the One Who Dwells in it is the Giver of every Good, He Places in it the Endowment of all Virtues, He Perfumes it with the Most Gentle Odors, He Makes the Loveliest Flowers Exude their Fragrance, He Makes a Celestial Melody Resound, of the Most Pleasant. He Makes one **Breathe** an Air of Paradise.”

**V3 – 11.24.99** - This morning my Sweet Jesus Came and Transported me outside of myself. Now, since I saw Him all Full of Bitterness, I prayed Him and prayed Him again to Pour it into me; but as much as I prayed, I could not manage to obtain that He would Pour His Bitternesses into me, although, as I would draw close to His Mouth to receive His Bitternesses, a Bitter **Breath** would come out.

**V3 – 12.21.99** - O! how Beautiful it is to see a Virgin soul! Her heart gives off no other **Breath** but that of Purity and of Candor; it is not even shadowed by any other Love that is not God; even her body gives off Fragrance of Purity.

**V3 – 2.16.00** - “Mortification Must be the **Breath** of the soul. Just as **Breathing** is necessary to the body, and depending on the Good or bad air that it **Breathes**, so does it remain infected or Purified - and



also, from the **Breathing** it can be Known whether the interior of man is healthy or sick, and whether all the vital parts are in accord - the same for the soul: if she **Breathes** the Air of Mortification, everything in her shall be Purified, all of her senses shall Sound with the Same Concordant Sound; her interior shall send out a Balsamic, Salutary, Fortifying **Breath**. But if she does not **Breathe** the Air of Mortification, everything shall be discordant in the soul; she shall send out a stinking, disgusting **breath**; while she is about to tame one passion, another shall unbridle. In sum, her life shall be nothing but a child's game."

**V3 – 2.26.00** – “By never going out of the Circle of My Divine Will, the soul becomes Noble, Divinized, and all of her Operations Reverberate in the Center of the Divine Sun, just as the sun's rays reverberate on the surface of the earth – not one of them goes out of their Center, that is God. The soul who does My Divine Will is alone the Noble queen who Nourishes herself from My **Breath**, because she takes her Food and her Drink from no place but My Divine Will, and by Nourishing herself of My Divine Will all Holy, a Most Pure Blood shall Flow in her veins, and her **Breath** shall Spread a Fragrant Perfume, that shall Cheer the Whole of Me, because it is Produced by My very **Breath**.”

**V3 – 3.14.00** - I found myself outside of myself, Transported into a Garden that seemed to me the Garden of the Church, and in it there were many Priests and other dignities, who were discussing this topic. While they were discussing this, a dog of enormous size and strength came out, and the majority of them were so scared and exhausted, as to let themselves be bitten by that beast, and to withdraw like cowards from that enterprise. That fierce dog had no strength to bite only those who had Jesus in their hearts as the Center, Who thus came to Form the Center of all their Actions, Thoughts and Desires. Ah, yes! Jesus Formed the Seal of these people, and that beast was left so weak as to have no strength even to **breathe**.

**V3 – 3.3.00** - This morning, as I was in my usual state, I saw my Adorable Jesus for a little while, Present inside my heart, sleeping; and His sleep drew my soul to fall asleep together with Him, So Much So, that I felt all my interior powers all asleep, no longer acting. A few times I tried to get out of that sleep, but I could not. Then Blessed Jesus woke up for a little while and sent His **Breath** into me *Three* times, and it seemed to me that He would remain all Absorbed in me. Afterwards, it seemed to me that Jesus was drawing those *Three Breaths* He had sent to me back into Himself again, and I found myself all Transformed into Him. Who can say what was happening in me from these **Divine**



**Breaths?** I have no words to express that Inseparable Union between me and Jesus!

**V3 – 7.11.00** - At that moment, I saw as if He were calling the confessor by sending a ray of Light, and immediately he placed the intention of having me suffer the Crucifixion. The Blessed Lord promptly concurred and I found myself in so many sufferings, that because of the intensity of the pains I felt my soul go out of my body. When I thought I was about to **Breathe** My last, and I was content that Jesus would receive my soul, I saw the confessor who, by saying “enough, enough”, was calling me back into myself.

**V4 – 9.20.00** - Then the confessor came, and finding me in suffering, he too reproached me for I was not Obeying, and as I told him what I had seen, and what Our Lord had said to the confessor, on hearing me, he signed the place where I was suffering, and in *two* minutes I was able to **Breathe** and move, while before I could not do it without feeling atrocious spasms.

**V4 – 9.22.00** - ‘Ah! my Beloved, how can I not be afflicted since You do not want to take me with You yet, and You leave me on this earth still?’ And He: “Ah no, I do not want you to **Breathe** this sad air, because everything I have placed inside and outside of you is all Holy; So Much So, that if something or someone draws near you who is not Upright and Holy, you feel bother, immediately detecting the opposite stench of what is not Holy.”

**V4 – 11.16.00** - And drawing near that part, He sent *Three Breaths* containing Light that took the place of my heart. Then He closed the Wound, telling me: “Now More than ever is it Befitting for you to Fix yourself in the Center of My Divine Will, having My Love alone as Heart. Not even for one instant must you go out of It, for My Love shall find its True Nourishment in you only if it finds My Divine Will in you, Entirely and Completely. In It shall My Love find Its Contentment and True and Faithful Correspondence.”

Then, Drawing near my mouth, He sent me *Three More Breaths*, and He also Poured a Most Sweet Liqueur that Inebriated the whole of me. Then, as though taken by Enthusiasm, He said: “See, your heart is in Mine, therefore it is no longer yours.”

**V4 – 11.18.00** - He Continues to keep my heart inside His Heart, and every now and then He Deigns to let me see it, Making Feast as if He had made a Great Gain; and in these days, when I find myself outside of myself, at the place Corresponding to the heart, instead of the heart

I see the Light that Blessed Jesus sent me in those *Three Breaths*. Then, this morning, on coming, showing me His Heart, He told me: “My Beloved, which one would you like: My Heart or yours? If you want Mine, you shall have to Suffer More. Know, however, that I have done this in order to make you pass on to another State, because when one reaches Union, one passes to another State, that is that of Consummation, and in order to pass to this State of Perfect Consummation, the soul needs either My Heart in order to Live, or her own completely Transformed into Mine. Otherwise, she cannot pass on to this State of Consummation.”

**V4 – 1.5.01** - After this, He Transported me outside of myself, and Blessed Jesus gave me a Kiss. As He was doing this, a Bitter **Breath** came out, and He was in Act of wanting to Pour His Bitternesses; but He did not do it, because He wanted me to tell Him to do it.

**V4 – 1.30.01** - “The *First Sign* to see whether the soul Possesses My Grace is that in anything that belongs to God that she may hear or see externally, she feels a Sweetness, a Gentleness Fully Divine in her interior, that is not comparable to anything human and terrestrial. It happens as to that mother who, even from the **Breath**, or from the voice, recognizes the fruit of her womb in the person of her child, and she delights with joy.”

**V4 – 9.10.01** - Be it even a gaze, or a word, I keep saying: ‘Lord, all the Glory that creatures should give You with their mouths, but do not, I intend to give You myself with my mouth, and I Impetrate for them to make Good and Holy use of the mouth, always Uniting myself with the very Mouth of Jesus.’ Now, while I was doing this in all my things, He came and told me: “Here is the Continuation of My Life, that was the Glory of the Father and the Good of souls. If you Persevere in this, you shall Form My Life, and I yours; you shall be My **Breath**, and I yours.”

After this, Jesus placed Himself upon my heart in order to Rest, and I upon His Heart, and it seemed that Jesus would draw His **Breath** from me, and I would draw mine through Jesus. What Happiness, What Joy, What a Celestial Life I Experienced in that Position!

**V4 – 10.8.01** - “My daughter, when a soul makes use of My Humanity as the Means to Operate, be it even a thought, a **Breath**, or just any act, they are like as Many Gems that come out of My Humanity and Present themselves before the Divinity.”

...“Ah, My daughter, the Operating of the creature is empty, be it even a great work; rather, it is the Union with Me and the Simple Aim of

Pleasing Me that Fills it. And since My Operating, be it even a **Breath**, Accesses all the works of creatures together in an Infinite Way, this is why It Renders it so Great.”

**V4 - 10.14.01** - I can only say that all the Angelic and human Beauties, the Beauties of the variety of flowers and fruits, the Splendid azure and starry heavens that seem to Enchant us and Speak to us of a Supreme Beauty as we look at them, compared to His Beauty, are shadows, or a **Breath** that God has sent forth from His Beauty that He contains within Himself.

“...So, I understood that as God Creates us, this Attribute of Charity Pours into us and Fills us Completely of Itself, in Such a Way that if the soul Corresponded, being Filled with the **Breath** of the Charity of God, her very nature should be Transmuted into Charity toward God. But as the soul keeps diffusing herself in the Love of creatures, or of pleasures, or of interests, or of any other thing, that **Divine Breath** keeps going out of the soul; and if the soul arrives at diffusing herself in everything, she becomes empty of Divine Charity. But since the soul cannot Enter into Heaven if she is not a Complex of Most Pure Charity, Fully Divine, if the soul is Saved, this **Breath** that she Received in being Created, she shall acquire again by dint of fire in the purging flames, and only when she comes to the point of overflowing with it, then shall she get out.

**V4 – 1.11.02** – “...*First*, I Love you as Creator, as Redeemer and as Lover. *Second*, I Love you in My Omnipotence that I used in Creating you, and in Creating everything for Love of you, in Such a Way that air, water, fire, and everything else, tell you that I Love you and that I made them for Love of you; I Love you as My Image, and I Love you out of Regard for you individually. *Third*, I Love you *ab aeterno*, I Love you in time, and I Love you for all Eternity. And this is nothing but a **Breath** that Came Out of My Love; imagine, yourself, What Must Be the Love that I Contain within Myself.”

**V4 – 11.22.02** - “My Beloved, do you want to Come?” And I: ‘Yes, don’t leave me on this earth any longer.’ And He: “Yes, I Want to content you once and for all.” As He was saying this, I felt my stomach and my throat close, in Such a Way that nothing could enter any more; I could barely pull in a **Breath**, feeling suffocated.”

**V4 – 12.31.02** – “Now, your unwanted state of rebellion, your fear, your pains, are an Expiatory State, and this State of Expiation I Myself Suffered in Gethsemani, as I reached the point of saying: ‘If it be possible, let this Chalice pass from Me; yet, not My Divine Will but

Yours Be Done’ - while I had So Much Yearned for it during the Whole Course of My Life, to the point of feeling Consumed.”

On hearing this, it seemed I regained Tranquility and Strength, and I prayed Him to Pour His Bitternesses into me. I drew close to His Mouth, but as much as I sucked up, nothing would come out; only a Most Bitter **Breath** that Embittered my whole interior.

**V5 – 10.2.03** – “The *Second* rose bushes are the exterior souls; the little Good that they do is all external and in the sight of everyone. Since there is no interior Blooming, there cannot be the aim for God alone and His Love alone; and because this is lacking, the Petals – that is, the Virtues - cannot be well attached. So, as the blowing **breath** of pride comes, it makes the Petals fall off; as the **breaths** of complacency, of Love of self, of esteem of others, of contradictions, of mortification come, they just barely touch the rose, and the Petals fall down to the ground.”

**V6 – 10.5.03** – “My daughter, poor daughter, Courage, the Privation of Me Excites the Desire More, and in this Excited Desire the soul **Breathes** God; and God, feeling More Ignited by this Excitement of the soul, **Breathes** the soul. In this **Breathing** each other - God and the soul - Thirst for Love Ignites More, and since Love is Fire, it Forms the purgatory of the soul, and this purgatory of Love serves her, not as just one Communion a day, as the Church allows, but as a Continuous Communion, just as the **Breathing** is Continuous.”

**V6 – 6.6.04** - I continued my usual interior Work in Their Presence, and it seemed that the Son would Unite with me and I would do nothing but Follow Him. But everything was Silence, and in this Silence I would do nothing but Identify myself with God, and my whole interior, my affections, heartbeats, desires, **breaths**, would become Profound Adorations to the Supreme Majesty.

**V6 – 8.6.04** - Then, after this, He came out from within the depth of my soul, and it seemed that He pretended to be sleeping, without being concerned about the harshness of my poor state. But even though He would not bother and was sleeping, upon merely seeing Him I **Breathed** my life as one **Breathes** air, saying: ‘Ah, He is here with me!’ However, I was not freed of the Pain in seeing that He would not even pay attention to me.

**V6 – 9.2.04** - “...‘Lord, why do I feel my soul and body being Consumed when You deprive me of Yourself? Is this not the diabolical **breath** that has penetrated into my soul and torments me like this?’

And He: “On the contrary, I tell you that it is the **Breath** of the Holy Spirit that, Blowing Continuously into you, keeps you always Ignited and Consumes you for Love of Him.”

**V6 – 11.6.05** – “The thing that Pleased My Heart the Most was to see the Satisfaction that the Father showed to Me in seeing Me Suffer So Much for Love of Him, in Such a Way that He Gathered everything within Himself – not even a **Breath** or a Sigh was dispersed, but He Collected everything in order to be Satisfied and to show Me His Satisfaction.”

**V7 – 6.15.06** – “...few are those who Correspond to the Imitation of their Creator. Therefore, My Beloved, Love Me, and let even your **Breath** be a Continuous Act of Love for Me, that a small Fire may Form from this Spark, so as to give vent to the Love of your Creator.”

**V7 – 6.26.06** - Continuing in the same way, the Confessor came, and he kept giving me the Same Obedience. Then, as Baby Jesus came, I told Him of my bitternesses regarding the Obedience, and He Caressed me, Compassionated me, and gave me Many Kisses. Through these Kisses, He Infused a **Breath** of Life in me, and as I found myself inside myself, I felt my humanity as though Strengthened.

**V7 – 7.8.06** – “Other times, I find myself outside of myself, and I see myself all Fire; I see the Light that is about to take off from the Fire, and Our Lord Blowing His **Breath** into that Light. The Light Rises and begins Its Way toward the Mouth of Jesus Christ, and with His **Breath** He Rejects It and Attracts It, He Enlarges It and Makes It More Shining; and the poor Light wriggles about and makes every effort, for It wants to go into His Mouth.

“...It also seems to me that the Lord Comes and wants to review everything that He Himself has given me - whether everything is Orderly and Clean of dust. Then He takes my hand and removes the Rings that He gave me when He Espoused me to Himself; one of them He found Intact, and the rest He dusted with His **Breath**; and then He placed them back.

**V7 – 9.23.06** - ‘Ah, Lord, how cruel You are with a soul who is all for You, and who does nothing but Suffer Continuous Deaths for Love of You! See, my human will is looking for You, and not finding You, it dies Continuously, because it does not find You Who are the Life of my human will; my desires die continuously, because as they desire You and do not find You, they do not find their Life. So, my **breath**, the heartbeats of my heart, my memory, my intellect – everything,

everything is undergoing cruel deaths; and You have no Compassion for me.’

**V7 – 10.4.06** - “Upright Operating keeps Divine Love always Lit within the soul, ...with the Upright Operating, it is not many **Breaths** that Light this Divine Fire in the soul, but One Continuous **Breath** that keeps It always Lit – and it is only the Omnipotent **Breath** of a God.”

**V7 – 10.10.06** - “My daughter, I AM Concurring Continuously in every slightest human action, be it even one thought, one **breath**, one movement.”

**V7 – 11.28.06** - Continuing in my poor state, I just barely saw Blessed Jesus, Who seemed to Transform all of Himself into me, in Such a Way that if I **Breathed**, I could feel His **Breathing** in mine; if I moved one arm, I could feel Him Move His Arm within mine, and so with all the rest. While He was doing this, He told me: “My Beloved daughter, see in What a Close Union I AM with you; this is How I Want you to be – Completely United and Clasped to Me. And do not think that you must do this only when you suffer or pray, but rather, always – always. If you move, if you **breathe**, if you work, if you eat, if you sleep – everything, everything, as if you were doing it in My Humanity, and as if your working came from Me, in Such a Way that you should be nothing but the Cortex, and once the Cortex of your work is broken, one should find the Fruit of the Divine Work. And this you Must Do for the Good of the whole of humanity, in Such a Way that My Humanity Must be Present, as though Alive in the midst of people. In fact, as you do everything, even the most indifferent actions, with this Intention of receiving Life from Me, your action Acquires the Merit of My Humanity, because since I was Man and God, in My **Breathing** I contained the **Breathing** of all;...”

**V7 – 1.5.07** – “A Specialty of Divine Love if she is humiliated, if she is exalted, if she is healthy, if she is infirm, if she is poor or rich. A Specialty of Love her **Breathing**, her sight, her speech – everything, everything; and just as she must receive everything - everything as a Specialty of Divine Love, she Must give everything back to God as a Special Love of hers.”

**V7 – 5.9.07** - “My daughter, the Blessed in Heaven give me Much Glory because of the Perfect Union of their human will with Mine, for their life is a product of My Divine Will. There is so much Harmony between them and Myself that their **Breath**, their **Breathing**, their movements, their Joys and everything that Constitutes their Beatitude

is the Effect of My Divine Will. However, I tell you that for the soul who is still a pilgrim, if she is United to My Divine Will in Such a Way that she never detaches from It, her Life is of Heaven, and I receive from her the Same Glory.”

**V8 – 10.29.07** - “My daughter, Love is that which Ennobles the soul and gives her Possession of all My Riches, because True Love tolerates no division of any kind, even though one may be inferior to the other. ‘What is mine is yours’: this is the language of *Two* beings who really Love each other, because True Love is Transformation. So, the Beauty of one removes the ugliness of the other, and renders him Beautiful; if one is poor, I Make him Rich; if ignorant, I Make him Learned; if wretched, I Make him Noble. *One* is the heartbeat, **One** the **Breath**, *One* the will in *Two* beings that Love each other; and if any other heartbeat or **Breath** wanted to enter into them, they feel suffocated, **Breathless** and torn, and they become ill. So, True Love is Health and Sanctity, and one **Breathes** a Balsamic and Fragrant Air, that is the **Breath** and the Life of Love itself. But it is in Sacrifice that this Love is More Ennobled, More Strengthened, More Confirmed and Expanded.”

**V8 – 11.21.07** - Continuing in my usual state, I was Uniting myself with Our Lord, making His Thought, His Heartbeat, His **Breath** and all of His Movements one with mine, and then adding the intention of going to all creatures, to give all this to all. And since I was United to Jesus in the Garden of Olives, I also gave to all and to each one, and also to the purging souls, the Drops of His Blood, His Prayers, His Pains and all the Good He Did, so that all the **breaths**, movements and heartbeats of creatures might be Repaired, Purified, Divinized; and I gave the Fount of all Goods, that are His Pains, as Remedies for all.

**V8 – 3.15.08** - This morning, I was feeling More than ever oppressed because of the Privation of my Highest and only Good, but at the same time I was Placid, without those anxieties that used to make me go Round through Heaven and earth, and only when I would find Him, then would I stop. So I was saying to myself: ‘What a change – I feel petrified from the Pain of Your absence, yet, I do not cry, I feel a Profound Peace that Invests me completely; not a contrary **Breath** enters into me.’

**V8 – 4.5.08** - So I looked at Her with amazement, and She said to me: “My daughter, all of My Sanctity came out from within the Word ‘*Fiat*’. I did not move even for one **Breath**, *one* step, *one* action, or anything at all, if not within the Will of God.”



**V8 – 8.26.08** – “...With inconstancy in Good, it is as if the soul nourished herself with foods that are not Good; and by applying herself to other things that are not God, it is as if she **breathed** putrid air. So, Divine Life grows with difficulty and poorly, because It lacks the Strength and the Vigor of Constancy.”

**V8 – 1.22.09** - I was thinking to myself about some more nonsense: ‘When I am in Heaven, my Dear Jesus, You shall feel irritated for having made so many debts with me; while if you come now, since I become the debtor, You, Who are So Good, at the *First Encounter* we shall have, shall cancel all my debts. But I, who am bad, shall not let it go, and shall demand payment for even a **Breath** of waiting.’ But while I was thinking of this, He told me in my interior: “My daughter, I shall not feel irritation, but Contentment, because My Debts are Debts of Love, and I Desire to be the Debtor More than to have you as My debtor. In fact, these Debts that I make with you, while being Debts for Me, shall be Pledges and Treasures that I shall keep in My Heart for Eternity, and that shall give you the Right to be Loved by Me More than others. This shall be one More Joy and Glory for Me, and you shall be Repaid for even a **breath**, a minute, a desire, a heartbeat; and the More Pressing and Greedy you shall be in demanding, the More Pleasure you shall give Me, and the More I shall Give you.”

**V9 – 7.14.09** – “No one could have made that Aura of Sweet Peace Breeze inside and outside of you – only the One Who is All Peace; and if a **breath** of disturbance could Surprise Him, He would cease to be God - His Majesty would be obfuscated, His Greatness shrunk, His Power weakened... In sum, the Whole of the Divine Being would receive a shake. The One Who Possesses you, and Whom you Possess, is over you; He Watches over you Continuously for any **breath** of disturbance. Remember that in all of My Comings I have always corrected you if there was a **breath** of disturbance in you; and nothing would displease Me More than not seeing you in Perfect Peace; and only then would I disappear from you, when I would see you all Peaceful again.”

**V9 – 7.29.09** - ‘Why does the Lord absolutely want that no **breath** of disturbance enter into me, and that in all things I remain at Peace?’

...He told me: “Because Peace is Divine Virtue, while the other Virtues are human. So, any Virtue, if it is not Crowned with Peace, cannot be called Virtue – but vice.”

**V9 – 5.24.10** - I was saying to myself: ‘What a bad state mine is! Had I at least the thought of my sins - yet, it seems I am happy with them.’

O, Holy God, what disgrace is mine!’ While I was saying this, Blessed Jesus came and told me: “My daughter, those who live down below, **breathing** the air that everyone **breathes**, are forced to feel the various mutations of weather – that is, cold, heat, rain, hail, winds, nighttime, daytime... But one who Lives Up High, where the air ends, is not subject to feeling these mutations of weather, because there is nothing but Perfect Daytime; and not feeling these mutations, naturally she has no concerns at all. The same happens to one who Lives Up High and from the Divine Air alone. “

**V9 – 7.4.10** - “My daughter, in a Special Way I Wanted to Suffer the Agony in the Garden, in order to help all of the dying to die well. Look well at how My Agony is combined with the agony of Christians: Tediums, Sadnesses, Anguishes, the Sweat of Blood – I felt the death of all and of each one, as if I were really dying for each one in particular; so I felt the tediums, the sadnesses, the anguishs of each one within Me, and with My own I offered Help, Comfort and Hope to all, so that, as I felt their deaths in Me, they all might receive the Grace to die in Me, as though in One Single **Breath** - with My **Breath**, and to be Beatified Immediately by My Divinity.

If the Agony in the Garden was in a Special Way for the dying, the Agony on the Cross was for Help at the last moment, at the very last **Breath**. They are both Agonies, but one is different from the other: the Agony in the Garden, full of sadnesses, of fears, of anxieties, of frights; the Agony on the Cross, Full of Peace, of Imperturbable Calm. And if I Cried out ‘*I Thirst!*’, it was the Insatiable Thirst that all might **Breathe** their last in My last **Breath**; and in seeing that many would go out of My last **Breath**, out of grief I Cried out ‘*Sitio!*’ [‘*I Thirst!*’], and this ‘*sitio*’ still Continues to cry out to all and to each one like a Bell at the Door of each heart: ‘I Thirst for you, O soul! O please, never go out of Me, but Enter into Me and **Breathe** your last in Me!’

So, *Six* are the Hours of My Passion that I gave to men in order to die well: the *Three* in the Garden were for Help in the Agony; the *Three* on the Cross for Help at the very last sigh before death. After this, who could not look at death with a smile? More so for one who Loves Me, for one who tries to sacrifice himself on My very Cross. Do you see how Beautiful death is, and how things are changed? In Life I was despised; the very Miracles did not produce the Effects of My Death; even up to the Cross there were insults. But as soon as I **Breathed** My last, Death had the Power to change things...”

**V9 – 9.2.10** - And now, finding myself Free and without having to deal with people, because of and thanks to Obedience, I was thanking

Jesus for I no longer found myself in those circumstances... I feel I can **Breathe** a Freer Air, to be able to occupy myself only with myself.

**V9 – 10.24.10** – O, how a disturbed soul is to be pitied! Disturbance is an infernal air that one **breathes**, and this air of hell casts out the Celestial Air of Peace, and takes the place of God in the soul.

**V9 – 11.1.10** – “She reaches such an extent, that not even chastisements frighten her any more, but she is content with the Divine Will in everything, So Much So, that it seems to her that if I want something, she wants it too; and if she wants it, the Lord does it. I do what she wants, and she does what I want.

This is the *Final Breath* of the Consummation of your human will in Mine that I have asked of you many times, and that Obedience and Charity toward the neighbor have not conceded you; So Much So, that many times I have Surrendered to you by not Chastising, but you have not Surrendered to Me, to the Point that I AM forced to hide from you in order to be Free when Justice forces Me and men reach the point of provoking Me to take up the Scourge in My Hand and Chastise the peoples.”

**V10 – 11.12.10** - I said to my Lovable Jesus: ‘my Love, Jesus, heart of my heart, if Veronica offered You a cloth, I don’t want to offer You little cloths to dry Your Blood, but I offer You my heart, my Continuous heartbeat, all my Love, my little intelligence, my **breath**, the circulation of my blood, my movements – all of my being to dry Your Blood; and not only from Your Face, but from all of Your Most Holy Humanity.

**V10 – 11.23.10** – “Love is Jealous of everything, even of one’s thought and **breath**, as honest as one may be. It wants everything for Itself, and with this, It gives to the soul not natural, but Divine Purity - and so with all the other Virtues.”

**V10 – 11.28.10** - In every **breath** of my life, while **breathing**, I shall Love You.

**V10 – 1.15.11** - Have You Yourself not told me other times that Your Happiness is my Love? And I Love You, very, very much - but I Love You together with You, because by myself I do not know how to Love You. Give me Your Burning **Breath** that it may melt my whole being into a Flame of Love, and then I shall Love You for all, I shall Love You with all, I shall Love You in the hearts of all.’

**V10 – 1.19.11** – “In Communicating Myself to souls, I do not look at dignities – whether they are Bishops or Popes; but I look at whether they are stripped of everything and of everyone. I look at whether everything – everything in them is Love for Me; I look at whether they have scruples about making themselves the masters of even *One Single Breath*, of *one* heartbeat.”

**V10 – 2.8.11** - “Do you want Me to Speak to you of Love? Listen, My Beloved daughter: My Life is Love. If I **Breathe**, I Love you; if My Heart Beats, My Heartbeat says to you: Love, Love. I AM Mad with Love for you.”

...Jesus, Seal me Completely with Love inside Your Heart; Empty my veins, and instead of blood, let Love Flow in them; take away my **breath**, and let me **Breathe** Air of Love; Burn my bones and flesh, and Weave me Completely - Completely with Love.

**V10 – 10.15.11** - This morning, Blessed Jesus made Himself seen Burning with Love; the **Breath** that came out of Him was so Enflamed that it seemed to be enough to Burn everyone with Love if they wanted. So I said to Him: ‘Jesus, My Love, how Burning is Your **Breath**! Burn everyone, Give Love to everyone, especially to those who want it.’”

**V10 – 1.11.12** - After I received Communion, my always Lovable Jesus made Himself seen all around me, and I was in the middle, as if within a Flow. Jesus was the Flow and I the nothing that was in the middle of this Flow. Now, who can say what I experienced in this Flow? I felt I was Immense, yet nothing existed of me but nothingness; I felt **Breathed** upon by Jesus; I felt His **Breath** around me and everywhere...

**V10 – 2.10.12** - “My daughter, when one leaves everything and Operates for Me, and Loves everything Divinely, all things are at his disposal. And the Sign that one has left everything for Me and has reached the Point of Operating and of Loving everything Divinely, is that in Operating, in speaking, in praying, in everything, he no longer finds hindrances, displeasures, contrasts, oppositions; because in the Face of this Power of Operating and of Loving everything Divinely, all lower their heads and dare not even **Breathe**.”

**V11 – Goodbye to Jesus in the Evening in the Blessed Sacrament** - O Heart of my heart! O Love of my Love! Leave this air of sadness and be Consoled; I don’t have the heart to see You afflicted. While with my lips I say Good-bye, I leave with You my **breaths**, my affections, my thoughts, my Desires and all my movements, that, Forming a Chain of

Continuous Acts of Love, United to Yours, shall Surround You like a Crown, and shall Love You for all.

**V11 – Good Morning to Jesus** - Therefore, today I shall Love with Your Heartbeat of a Passionate Lover; I shall **Breathe** with Your panting **Breath** in search for souls; ...

... I would want Jesus in my mind, Jesus in my lips, Jesus in my heart; I would want to look only at Jesus, hear only Jesus, be Clapsed only with Jesus. I want to do everything together with Jesus - Love with Jesus, Duffer with Jesus, Joke with Jesus, Cry with Jesus, Write with Jesus. Without Jesus I do not even want to draw a **Breath**.

**V11 – 2.18.12** - “My daughter, everything you do for Me, even a **Breath**, Enters into Me as a Pledge of your Love for Me; and I, in Exchange, Give you My Pledges of Love.”

**V11 – 2.26.12** – “Ah, My daughter, what is not My Sorrow in seeing in the creatures the Property of My Love, that I Delivered, being profaned and contaminated by a different use! In order to Guard this Love that Came Out of Me, and that I gave to creatures, I remain around them like a poor beggar; and as the creature moves, palpitates, **breathes**, works, speaks, walks, I go Begging for everything from her, and I Beg her, I Implore her - I Beseech her to give everything to Me, saying to her: ‘Daughter, I ask from you nothing other than what I gave you. It is for your own Good; do not steal from Me what is Mine. The **Breath** is Mine - **Breathe** only for Me; the Heartbeat and the Movement are Mine - Palpitate and Move only for Me’; and so, with all the rest. But, to My Greatest Sorrow, I AM forced to see the heartbeat taking one way, the **Breath** another; and I, Poor Beggar, remain on an empty stomach, while the Love of self, of creatures, and even of passions remain full. Can there be a Greater wrong than this?”

**V11 – 3.8.12** – “Therefore, the Redoing of the interior of man cost Me very much; it is enough to say that it took Me as long as thirty years. My Thought, My Heartbeat, **Breath** and Desire were always intent on Running Close to the thought, heartbeat, **breath** and desire of man, in order to Repair them, Satisfy for them and Sanctify them.”

**V11 – 4.23.12** – “If you could make many Atoms out of that Light, in those Atoms of Light you would hear My Melodious Voice and, one after the other, they would repeat to you: *‘I Love you, I Love you, I Love you...’*, in Such a Way as to give you no time to count them. You would remain Drowned inside Love. And indeed, I Love you – *‘I Love you’* in the Light that Fills your eyes; *‘I Love you’* in the Air that you **Breathe...**”

**V11 – 7.19.12** - This morning, as I was in my usual state, Blessed Jesus came for just a little, and told me: “My daughter, I feel your **breath** and I feel Refreshed by it. Your **breath** gives Me Refreshment, not only when I AM near you, but also when others speak of you and of the things said by you for their Good. Through them I feel your **breath** and I Delight; My Refreshment is Repeated, and I say: ‘My daughter sends Me her Refreshment also through others, because if she had not been Attentive in listening to Me, she could never have done Good to others. Therefore, she is still *the one* who sends Me this Good.’ So, I Love you More and I feel Compelled to Come and Converse with you.”

**V11 – 8.28.12** – “So, it is My Divine Will that, United with Love, Forms the True Transformation with Me. That soul is in Continuous contact with My Power, Sanctity and all that I AM; therefore, she can say that she is another Me. Everything is Precious, everything is Sanctity for that soul; it can be said that even her **breath** or the contact with the ground that she treads is Precious, is Holy, because these are nothing other than Effects of My Divine Will.”

**V11 – 2.5.13** – “...the soul who does not do My Divine Will is in a continuous attitude of stealing from Me, and the thefts she makes from Me she converts into poison. So, she is around Me to steal from Me; she steals from Me the Work of Creation, of Redemption and of Sanctification with regard to herself. She steals from Me the light of the sun, the food she takes, the air she **breathes**, the water that quenches her thirst, the fire that warms her, and the ground she treads, because all this belongs to those who do My Divine Will - all that is Mine is theirs.”

**V11 – 3.21.13** - “My daughter, many times it happens to souls what happens in the air. Because of the stench that emanates from the earth the air becomes greasy, and one feels such a thick, heavy, oppressive and nauseating air, that winds are necessary in order to remove that grease from the air. Then, after the air has been Purified, the Finest Breeze Blows, such that one would remain with one’s mouth open in order to **Breathe** that Purified Air. All this happens in souls.”

**V11 – 4.2.13** - I was all afflicted because of the Privations of my Sweet Jesus, when Jesus came from behind my shoulders; He placed His Hand on my mouth, moved the bed sheets away from me, that were so close as to prevent me from **breathing** freely, and then told me: “My daughter, one who does My Divine Will is My **Breath**; and since My **Breath** Contains all the **breaths** of creatures, I Administer **Breath**

to all from within the soul who does My Divine Will. This is why I moved the bed sheets away - I too felt My **Breathing** hampered.”

**V11 – 5.9.13** – “Even the Kisses that My Mama gave Me Enclosed the Kiss of all humanity, returning to Me the Kiss of all creatures. I felt My Sweet Mama everywhere. I felt Her in My **Breath**; and if it was labored, She would Relieve it.”

**V11 – 10.2.13** - “My daughter, look at how I Identify Myself with the soul who does My Divine Will, Making Myself One with her. I become her very Life because My Divine Will is inside and outside of that soul. It can be said that My Divine Will is like the Air that she **Breathes**, that Gives Life to everything...”

**V11 – 3.17.14** – “This is why it is hard for Me not to content one who Lives of My Divine Will: because since this soul is in My Divine Will, she is present in the Intimate Place of Our Heart, of Our Desires, of Our Affections and Thoughts. Her heartbeat, her **breath** and Ours are One.”

**V11 – 2.8.15** - He seems to just barely move in my interior, as if He did not want to be heard, and I feel another Panting **Breath** within my **breathing**, as if I were rattling. That is the **Breath** of Jesus because I recognize its Sweetness. But while it Refreshes me completely, it makes me feel mortal pains, because in that **Breath** I feel the **Breath** of all, especially of many dying lives; and Jesus Suffers the rattle of agony with them. Other times, it seems that He is in So Much Pain that He sends Feeble Moans, such as to move the hardest hearts to pity.

**V11 – 10.28.15** - “My daughter, My Life on earth was nothing but Seeds Sown, that My children shall Harvest, as long as they remain on the Same Land in which I Sowed these Seeds. And according to their attitude for Harvesting, My Seeds shall Produce their Fruits. Now, these Seeds are My Works, Words, Thoughts, and even My **Breaths**, etc.; and if the soul Harvests them all, Making them her own, she shall be Enriched in Such a Way as to Purchase the Kingdom of Heaven.”

**V11 – 5.3.16** – “...in this Divine Volition My Humanity Satisfied the Father, and I placed the poor creatures in Safety. And the Divine Father was Satisfied, nor could He reject Me, He Himself being the Holy Will. Would He perhaps reject Himself? Certainly not. More so, since in these Acts He found Perfect Sanctity, Unreachable and Enrapturing Beauty, Highest Love, Immense and Eternal Acts, Invincible Power. This was the Whole Life of My Humanity upon earth, from the *First*



*Instant* of My Conception up to My last **Breath**, to Continue it in Heaven and in the Most Holy Sacrament.”

**V11 – 8.10.16** - “My daughter, do not lose heart; when My Humanity was on earth It contained all the lives of creatures, and these lives came all from Me. But how many of them would not return into Me because they would die and bury themselves in hell - and I felt the death of each one, that tormented My Humanity. These deaths were the Most Sorrowful and Cruel Pain of My Whole Life, up to My last **Breath**.”

**V11 – 12.9.16** - I was afflicted because of the Privations of my Sweet Jesus; and if He comes, while I **breathe** a little bit of life, I am left more afflicted in seeing Him More Afflicted than I am.

**V11 – 12.30.16** – “They would open Wounds on Me, and My Love would Heal the wounds of their souls. They gave Me death, and My Love gave Life back to them; So Much So, that as I **Breathed** My last on the Cross, the Flames of My Love, Touching their hearts, forced them to prostrate themselves before Me and to confess Me as True God.

“...And the More the soul Operates with Me, is United with Me, Identifies herself with Me, the More I feel Absorbed by the soul. So, as she thinks, I feel My thought being Absorbed in her mind; as she looks, as she speaks, as she **breathes**, I feel My Gaze, My Voice, My **Breath**, My Action, Step and Heartbeat being Absorbed in hers.”

**V12 – 3.16.17** – “And when they read the Applications of My Passion, since I AM in you, I Pour Myself up to the brim of your soul and I Speak to you of My Most Intimate things, that I had not Manifested until now, and of how the soul Must Follow Me in that Operating of Mine. Those Applications shall be the Mirror of My Interior Life, and whoever shall Reflect himself in it, shall copy My own Life within himself. O! how they Reveal My Love, My Thirst for souls, and in each Fiber of My Heart, in each of My **Breaths**, Thoughts, etc.”

**V12 – 3.28.17** - ‘Life of my life, tell me another Word.’ And Jesus, as though **Breathing** over me, said: “*I Love you*”. But in that ‘*I Love you*’ it seemed that everyone and all things Received New Life.”

**V12 – 5.10.17** - “My daughter, the creature is nothing other than My **Breath**. As I **Breathe**, I give Life to everything. All Life is in the **Breathing**; if there is no **Breathing**, the heart no longer Beats, the blood no longer circulates, the hands remain inactive, the mind

feels the intelligence die; and so with all the rest. So, the whole of human life is in Receiving and in Giving this **Breath**. But while, with My **Breath**, I Give Life and Motion to all creatures, and with My Holy **Breath** I Want to Sanctify them, Love them, Embellish them, Enrich them, etc., in giving Me the **Breath** they Receive, they send Me offenses, rebellions, ingratitude, blasphemies, denials, and all the rest. So, I Send the **Breath** as Pure, and it comes to Me impure; I send It in Blessing, and it comes to Me cursing; I send It all Love, and it comes to Me offending Me deep into My Inmost Heart. But Love makes Me Continue to send **Breath**, to Maintain these machines of human lives; otherwise they would no longer function and would end up in ruin.

Ah! My daughter, have you heard how human life is Maintained? By My **Breath**.”

So, today I could not Fuse myself in Jesus, because He Himself kept me Occupied in His **Breath**.

**V12 – 8.14.17** - “My daughter, I did nothing other than give Myself Prey to the Will of the Father. So, if I Thought, I Thought in the Mind of the Father; if I Spoke, I Spoke in the Mouth and with the Tongue of the Father; if I Worked, I Worked in the Hands of the Father; even My **Breath** I **Breathed** in Him, and everything I Did was Ordered as He wanted.

“...In your very heartbeat you shall feel Mine - Burning and Sorrowful; and if you do not see Me, you feel Me; My Arms hold you tightly; and how many times do you not feel My Motion, My Refreshing **Breath** that Refreshes your ardors?”

...O! how so very different is the Sanctity of the soul who Lives in the Divine Will! These souls are the Smile of Jesus; they are far away from everyone, even from the very directors. Only Jesus is everything for them; therefore, nobody worries because of them. The Beneficial Air that they Possess Embalms all; they are the Order and the Harmony of all. Jesus, Jealous of these souls, Makes Himself Actor and Spectator of whatever they do – there is not one heartbeat, **breath** or thought that He does not Regulate and Dominate.

**V12 – 10.4.17** - I prayed Him to Pour His Bitternesses into me and, again, I suckled with More Strength, but - nothing. It seemed that my Jesus Suffered from the efforts I was making over Him; and after I repeated, with ardor, for the *Third* time, I felt the **Breath** of Jesus, Most Bitter, coming into me, and I saw something hard across the throat of

Jesus, that could not come out, and prevented the Bitternesses that He contained from coming out so that He might Pour them into me.

... Jesus remained with His Bitterness, and I remained afflicted because I was unable to relieve Jesus. I could just feel His bitter **Breath**, and I found myself inside myself.

**V12 – 12.6.17** – “In My littlest Acts, I Enclosed all creatures, past, present and future, in order to offer to the Father Complete Acts in the name of all creatures. Not even one **Breath** of creatures escaped Me, that I did not enclose in Me; otherwise, the Father could have raised exceptions in recognizing the creatures, and all the acts of creatures.”

**V12 – 5.23.18** – “I amuse Myself with My dove, and I call the Angels and My little Mama to Amuse Themselves with Me. But you know? I AM not telling you everything; the rest I shall tell you in Heaven. O! how many Surprising things I shall tell you.”

Then He placed His Hand on My Forehead and added: “I leave you the Shadow of My Divine Will, the **Breath** of My Volition. Sleep.”

**V12 – 5.28.18** - “My daughter, this is nothing other than My Strongest Love; and it is such that the Jealousy of My Love for you takes all things away from you. And My Jealousy is such that I remain on Guard, so that not even a shadow of Love of creature may **breathe** on you.”

**V12 – 12.10.18** - I Unite these trifles of mine to the All, as You are, and I ask You for souls. Therefore, as I **Breathe**, my **breaths** ask You for souls; the beating of my heart, with an incessant cry, asks You for souls; ...

“My daughter, how Sweet and Pleasing to Me is the prayer of the souls who are Intimate with Me. How I feel My Hidden Life of Nazareth being Repeated – without any exteriority, with no circle of people, with no sound of bells; all neglected, alone, So Much So, that I was barely known. I kept Rising between Heaven and earth, and I asked for souls; and not even a **Breath** or a heartbeat escaped Me, that did not ask for souls.”

**V12 – 2.24.19** – “He wanted a Worthy Dwelling; so, what does this Uncreated Majesty do? He Creates man in His Image and Likeness. He draws a **Breath** from the Depth of His Love, and with His Omnipotent **Breath** He Infuses Life in him, Endowing man with all His Qualities, Proportioned to a creature, Making him a little god.”

**V12 – 2.27.17** – “As you do your acts, you shall Form for Me a Divine Air; and I shall Come to **Breathe** it, and shall find a point of the earth

for Me. And since My Divine Will Circulates everywhere, everywhere shall I feel the Air that you shall Make for Me, and it shall break for Me the bad air that the earth sends Me.”

**V12 – 3.9.19** - “Have you seen how I Want you? The Sun that you see is My Divine Will, in which My Humanity Resided as within Its own Center. It received everything from My Divine Will; no other food entered into Me. Not even the nourishment of one thought, of one word or **breath** entered into Me, that was nourished by food extraneous to My Divine Will. It was Right that I should give everything back to It. So, do I Want you - in the Center of My Divine Will, from which you shall take the Nourishment of everything.”

**V12 – 3.22.19** - “It was not so in Creating man. It is True that his Origin is My Fiat, but this was not enough for Me. Taken by Excess of Love, I **Breathed** on him, wanting to Infuse in him My very Life; I Endowed him with Reason, I Made him Free, and I Constituted him king of all Creation. But man, ungrateful - how did he Correspond to Me? Amid all Creation, he alone has rendered himself the Sorrow of My Heart, the clashing note. And then, what to tell you about My Crafting in the Sanctification of souls? Not just one Fiat, not just My **Breath** do I place at their disposal, but My very Life, My Love, My Wisdom.”

**V12 – 11.28.20** – “In Creating man, My Omnipotent **Breath** Infused Life in him. In giving Start to My Passion, with My Omnipotent and Creative Word I Wanted to Bless My Mama. But it was not Her alone that I Blessed; in My Mama I saw all creatures.”

**V12 – 12.25.20** - ...My Sweet Jesus came back. He was a Tender little Baby; He was Wailing, Crying and Shivering with cold. He threw Himself into my arms to be warmed. I squeezed Him very, very tightly to myself, and according to my usual way I Fused myself in His Will in order to find the thoughts of all together with mine, and surround shivering Jesus with the Adorations of all Created intelligences; the gazes of all, to make them look at Jesus and distract Him from Crying; the mouths, the words, the voices of all creatures, that all might Kiss Him so as not to make Him Wail, and might warm him with their **Breath**. While I was doing this, the Infant Jesus was no longer Wailing; He stopped Crying, and, as though warmed, He told me: “My daughter, did you see what made Me shiver, Cry and Wail? The abandonment of creatures. You placed them all around Me; I felt Myself looked upon, Kissed by all, and I Calmed Myself from Crying.

However, Know that My Sacramental lot is even harder than My lot as an Infant. The grotto, though cold, was spacious, it had air to **Breathe**; the host too is cold but is so small that I almost lack air.”

**V12 – 1.24.21** – “...in the *Second Fiat* My Mama was the only Spectator; not even Saint Joseph knew anything, and My Mama found Herself More than in your condition: the Greatness of the Creative Force of My Work that She felt within Herself was such that, Confounded, She did not feel the Strength to **Breathe** a word to anyone.”

**V12 – 2.8.21** – “I Want you with Me, in Preparing this Era of Love, Celestial and Divine. We shall hold each other’s hand and shall Work together.” Then He drew close to my mouth, and as He sent His Omnipotent **Breath** into it, I felt New Life being Infused in me; and He disappeared.

**V13 – 6.6.21** – “Do you think it is trivial that My Divine Will, Holy, Immense, Eternal, would Descend into a creature, and putting My Divine Will and hers together, I Dissolve her in Me, and Make Myself Life of the whole Operating of the creature, even of the littlest things? So, her heartbeat, the word, the thought, the motion, the **breath**, are of the God Living in the creature.”

**V13 – 6.12.21** - “My Beloved daughter, Birth from My Divine Will, I do not want you sky studded with stars; it would please Me – I would find My Work, but it would not satisfy Me because I would not find Myself. Nor do I want you sun, though I would find Delight in it - I would find the shadow of My Light and of My Heat, but not finding My Life, I would pass over you. Nor do I want you flowery earth with flowers, plants and fruits, although it could be Pleasing to Me, since I would find the **Breath** of My Fragrances, Traces of My Sweetness, the Mastery of My Creative Hand.”

**V13 – 7.26.21** - “My daughter, if the sun is the king of the universe; if with its light it Symbolizes My Majesty, and with its heat My Love and My Justice, such that, when it finds earth that does not want to lend itself to fecundity, with its burning **breath** it finishes withering it and renders it sterile –...”

**V13 – 9.28.21** – “So, it is not just My Heartbeat that Unleashes Light, but each one of My Thoughts, **Breaths**, Words, Steps, each Drop of My Blood, are Light that is Unleashed from Me, and Diffusing in the midst of all creatures, they take their place as Life of each one of them, wanting the Requit of their little lights. In fact, they too are Light, for

they too were Unleashed from within My own Light; but sin converts the Operating of the creature into darkness.

My daughter, I Love the creature So Much, that I Conceived her in My **Breath** and I Delivered her upon My Knees, to let her Rest on My Lap and keep her Safe. But the creature runs away from Me; and as I do not feel her in My **Breath** and do not find her upon My Knees, My **Breath** calls her Continuously, and My Knees are tired of waiting for her, and I go searching for her everywhere, to have her back with Me.”

**V13 – 10.16.21** – “In My Gazes, in My Words, in My Hands, in My Feet, and even in My Heart, I contained the gazes, the words, the works, the steps, the hearts of each one; and being Reborn in Me, everything remained Confirmed in the Sanctity of My Humanity; everything was Repaired, and for each offense I Suffered a Special Pain. And having made all of them be Reborn in Me, I Carried them within Me through the whole course of My Life. And do you know when I Delivered them? I Delivered them on the Cross, on the Bed of My Bitter Pains, among atrocious Spasms, in the last **Breath** of My Life.”

**V13 – 10.27.21** – “My Divine Will could never descend into a soul in a Singular Way and outside of the ordinary, if she did not have her Distinct Prerogatives; just as with My Beloved Mama: I, Eternal Word, could not have Descended, had She not had Her Distinct Prerogatives and the Divine **Breath** had not **Breathed** into Her as into a New Creation, to the point of Rendering Her Admirable to all and Superior to all Created things. The same in you: *First* My Humanity wanted to have Stable Dwelling in order to Prepare you; and then, like soul to the body, It is giving you the Life of My Divine Will.”

**V13 – 10.29.21** – “Know, however, that on the last hour that I spent in prison the dawn broke, and a few glimmers of light entered through the fissures. O! how My Heart **Breathed** in being able to see My State, So Painful. But this signified when, man being tired of the night of sin, Grace, like Dawn, draws around him, sending him Glimmers of Light to call him back.”

**V13 – 11.4.21** – “In Creation I wanted to use the Word, and I said ‘Fiat’, and things were made. But to this ‘Fiat’ I Bound and Gave the Power that creatures might have the word in order to understand one another. So, the human voices also are Bound, as by an Electric Wire, to My *First Word*, from which all others Descend. And as I Created man, I **Breathed** on him with My **Breath**, Infusing Life in him; but in this Life that I Infused in him I placed the Whole of My Life, according to what the human capacity could contain. But I placed everything in

him - there was nothing of My own that I did not share with him. See, even his **breath** is the Reflection of My **Breath** with which I give him Continuous Life; and his **breath** is Reflected in Mine, and I feel it Continuously in Me.”

**V13 – 11.19.21** – “O! Prodigies of My Divine Will - who can ever number Them and calculate Their Value? This is why I Love So Much one who Lives in My Divine Will - I recognize in her My Portrait, My Noble Features; I feel My own **Breath**, My Voice.

“...Simplicity is not only Light, but is like the air that one **breathes** that, while it cannot be seen, gives the respiration to everything; and if it wasn't for the air, the earth and everyone would remain without motion. So, if the Virtues, the Truths, do not carry the Mark of Simplicity, they shall be without Light and without Air.”

**V13 – 11.22.21** - Continuing in my usual state, and keeping vigil almost all night, my thought flew very often to my Prisoner Jesus; and He made Himself seen in thick darkness, such that I could feel His labored **Breath**, the Touch of His Person, but I could not see Him.

**V13 – 11.26.21** – “With so many pains, I wanted to Expiate all the sins of man – and by never doing My own will, but always that of the Divinity, even in the littlest things, such as **Breathing**, looking, speaking, etc. My Humanity would not move, nor would It have life, if It was not Animated by the Will of My Father; I would have contented Myself with dying a thousand times rather than take one **Breath** without His Will.”

**V13 – 11.28.21** - “My daughter, the Sea that you see is My Divine Will. My Divine Will is Light, and no one can cross this Sea but one who wants to Live of Light. The boat that you see crossing this Sea with So Much Grace is the soul who Lives in My Divine Will. With the Continuous Living in My Volition, it has **Breathed** the Air of My Divine Will, and My Divine Will has emptied it of the wood, of the sails, of the anchor, of the mast, and has converted it completely into Light. So, as the soul keeps doing her Acts in My Divine Will, she empties herself of herself, and fills herself with Light.”

**V13 – 12.15.21** - “My daughter, Reorder yourself in Me. And do you know how you can Reorder yourself in Me? By Fusing all of yourself in My Divine Will. Even the **breath**, the heartbeat, the air that you **breathe**, must be nothing other than Fusion in My Divine Will. So does order Enter between Creator and creature, and she returns to the Origin from which she came out.”



**V13 – 12.23.21** - Then, after this, I was about to close my eyes to sleep, and I said to myself: ‘my sleep too in Your Will. Even More, may my **breath** be Transformed into Yours, so that what Jesus did when He would sleep, I may do as well.

**V13 – 12.25.21** – “What is human had no Power over Me, to give me anything; only the Divine Will, with Its **Breath**, Nourished Me and Delivered Me to the Light.”

“... For now I shall tell you that My Humanity Lived of the Continuous Outpouring of the Divine Will. Had I taken a single **Breath** that was not Animated by the Divine Volition, it would have been as though degrading and disennobling Myself.

**V13 – 12.27.21** - “Everything - everything to the little daughter of My Divine Will. I shall be in Continuous Outpouring over you - your thoughts shall be the Outpouring of My Wisdom, your gazes shall be the Outpouring of My Light; your **breath**, your heartbeat, your action, shall be preceded by My Outpourings *First*, and then they shall have Life. Be Attentive, and in everything you do, think that it is an Outpouring of Jesus that comes to you.”

**V13 – 11.11.22** - ‘My Love - everything in Your Will: my little pains, my prayers, my heartbeat, my **breath** - all that I am and can, United to all that You are, to give Proper Growth to the members of the Mystical Body.’

**V13 – 1.14.22** - “My daughter, let us go back together into your bed. What you see is the Most Holy Trinity, that holds all creatures as though in the Palm of Its Hand; and as though from Its mere **Breath**, It Gives Life, It Preserves, It Purges and Delights - there is no creature that does not hang upon It.”

**V13 – 1.20.22** – “In the Same Way, if you work, if you **breathe**, if your heart palpitates, may your Strolling be Continuous.”

**V13 – 2.4.22** - As I was in my usual state, my always Lovable Jesus made Himself seen all panting - His **Breath** was Fire; and clasping me to Himself, He told me: “My daughter, I Want Refreshment for My Flames; I Want to Pour My Love out, but My Love is rejected by creatures.”

**V14 – 2.17.22** – “My Love is always in Act of wanting to give New Pledges of Love to the creature; and as soon as It sees that My Divine Will takes the Operating and Directing Role of giving Itself to the

creature, My Love Makes Feast, It Runs, It Flies toward her, and Makes Itself Cradle of man. And if It sees that she does not Rest in Its Cradle, It Rocks her, It Sings for her, to Make her Rest and Sleep on Its Lap. And while she Sleeps, It **Breathes** into her mouth to give her New Life of Love. If It sees from her interrupted **breath** that her heart is not Happy, with the **Breath** that It sends to her, My Love Forms for her the Cradle in her heart, to take away from her the bitternesses, the hindrances, the bothers, and Make her Happy with Love.”

**V14 – 3.1.22** – “Know that I cannot do without contenting one who does My Divine Will, because, as she **breathes**, she Forms the Air of My Volition around Me, in Such a Way that she surrounds not only My Neck, but the whole of My life. I remain as though Chained and Fettered by the soul within the very Fortress of My Divine Will.”

**V14 – 3.3.22** – “But Jesus, with both Hands, took my heartbeat, my **breath**, my thoughts, the affections, the desires, changed into many little Globes of Light, and He Ate them, saying: “This is the Fruit of My Word; these are My own Things - it is Right that I Eat them.”

**V14 – 3.16.22** – “Who would ever have thought that She was the Mother of a God? ...From Her came out the Life and the Preservation of all creatures: ...Yet, who saw anything? No one. All Her Greatness, Power and Sanctity, the Immense Seas of Goods that came out of Her, were from Her interior. Each of Her Heartbeats, **Breaths**, Thoughts, Words, was an Outpouring into Her Creator; between Her and God there were Continuous Currents, that She would Receive and Give.”

**V14 – 3.21.22** - Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking again about the Holy Divine Volition, and my always Adorable Jesus Clasped me in His Arms, and as He Sighed intensely, I felt His **Breath** Descend deep into my heart. And then He told me: “Daughter of My Divine Will, My Omnipotent **Breath** gives you the Life of My Divine Will. In fact, for one who does My Divine Will, My Divine Will administers to her Its **Breath** as Life; and as It **Breathes** upon her, It moves away from her all that does not belong to Me, and she **Breathes** nothing but the Air of My Divine Will. And just as the air is inhaled and exhaled, the same for the soul: it is a Continuous Receiving of Me, and a giving of herself to Me at each **Breath**.”

**V14 - 4.13.22** – “Now, in Creating the *First* man, We Formed him with Our Hands, and **Breathing** over him, We gave him Life. Once We made the *First*, all the others take Origin from, and are copies of the *First*.”

**V14 – 4.25.22** – “I place thousands of Angels as Custodians of One Single Act done in My Divine Will. In fact, since these Acts done in My Divine Will are Seeds so that My Divine Will May be Done on earth as It is in Heaven, all are Jealous of these Acts. Their Dew is My **Breath**; their Shadow is My Light.”

**V14 – 4.29.22** - I wanted to see whether there were these human heartbeats in my soul, that would interrupt the Life of the Divine Heartbeat; and as much as I looked, I could not find any. And Jesus: “For now there is nothing. I told you this so as to make you Be Attentive, and to make you know What it Means to Live in My Divine Will: to Live of an Eternal and Divine Heartbeat, to Live with My Omnipotent **Breath**.”

**V14 – 5.12.22** – “I AM hidden in the sun, and I visit him with My Light, almost at each instant; but, ungrateful, he requites Me with continuous offenses. I visit him in all things: in the air that he **breathes**, in the flower that gives off its fragrance, in the breeze that refreshes, in the thunder that strikes - in everything. My visits are Innumerable.”

**V14 – 6.9.22** – “...Therefore My Divine Will wants to Expand your capacity to be able to find this Rest. No, I AM not content if My Divine Will does not place in you everything that others should give Me.” So, He seemed to **Breathe** over my intelligence, and it remained as though Chained by many Threads of Light, for as many Created minds as came out of the Hands of our Creator. And each Thread of Light said: “Glory, Gratitude, Honor... to My God, Trice Holy.” And Jesus said: “Ah! yes, now I can Rest. I find the Requital of the intelligence of Creation; the created mind is Fused with the Uncreated Mind.”

Afterwards, He leaned His Head upon my heart, and it seemed that He could not find Complete Rest; so He placed His Mouth upon my heart, and **Breathed** into it. At each **Breath** my heart became larger. Then He added: “Daughter, I AM determined to Rest; therefore I Want to **Breathe** into your heart So Much as to place in it all the Love that all the rest of Creation should give Me. My Rest cannot be Perfect if I do not find the Requital of the Love that Came Out of Me. Therefore, I Want to find in this heart the Love that all should give Me. My Volition shall make this Prodigy in you, and your heart shall have a note for everyone, that says to Me: *‘Love’*.”

**V14 – 6.11.22** – “Now let us come to the True Spiritual Life. It is Conceived in My Womb; My Blood, My Love and My **Breath** Form

it. Then I Feed it at My Breast; I Swaddle it with My Graces. Then I move on to make it Walk with My Truths.”

**V14 – 6.15.22** - “My daughter, My Eternal Will was the Central Point of My Life. From the *First Act* of My Conception up to My last **Breath**, It preceded Me, It accompanied Me, making Itself Life of My Act; and It followed Me, Enclosing My Act in the Eternal Sphere of My Divine Will, from which I could find no way out.”

“...The heartbeat maintains the blood circulation, the heat, the **breathing**, and therefore the strength, the activity of the members. If the heartbeat is not regular, all the human faculties are in disorder; even the intelligence loses Liveliness, Ingenuity, the Fullness of the Intellectual Light.”

**V14 – 7.6.22** - “My Beloved daughter, I Bless you in a Special Way; I Bless your heart, your mind, your motion, your word, your **breath** - I Bless all of you, and everything in you.”

**V14 – 7.10.22** – “Now, in order to Obey, and with great repugnance, I shall say how I feel my Jesus in my interior: I feel Him at the place of my heart, almost in a visible way; now I hear Him praying, and many times I hear Him with the ears of my body, and I pray together with Him; now suffering, and He makes me hear His interrupted and labored **Breath**, and I feel it in my **breath**, So Much So, that I am forced to pant together with Him. And since all creatures are contained in Him, I feel His **Breath** Diffusing as Life in all the human motions and **breaths**, and I diffuse myself Together with Him.”

**V14 – 7.16.22** – “The Sanctity of Living in My Divine Will has no path, nor doors, nor keys, nor rooms - It invades everything. It is like the air that one **breathes**: everyone must and can **breathe** it. If they but want it, and put the human will aside, the Divine Will shall make Itself be **Breathed** by the soul, and shall give her the Life, the Effects, the Value of the Life of My Volition.”

**V14 – 9.1.22** – “Let Me enlarge your heart, to be able to place in it My rejected Love, and the Sorrow of My Same Love. Ah! the Pains of My Love surpass all of My Pains together.”

Now, as He was saying this, He put His Mouth at the place of my heart and **Breathed** strongly into it, in Such a Way that I felt it swell. Then He touched it with His Hands, as if He wanted to Enlarge it, and He returned to **Breathe** into it. I felt as if I were about to die, but not paying attention to me, He would Continue to **Breathe** into it. After

He **Breathed** into it thoroughly, He closed it with His Hands, as if He were placing a Seal, in Such a Way that there was no Hope for me to receive relief; and He said to me: “Daughter of My Heart, I wanted to close with My Seal My Love and My Pain that I have placed in you, to let you feel how terrible is the Pain of Constrained Love, of rejected Love.”

“...There are so many evils that these fires are about to Unite, while the Pains I make you suffer flow in between these *Two* fires and prevent them from Uniting together. If I did not do so, everything would be over for poor humanity. Therefore, let Me do it; I shall give you Strength, and shall be with you.”

Now, while He was saying this, He **Breathed** into me again, and I, as though unable to take any more, prayed Him to Touch me with His Hands in order to Sustain me and Give me Strength.

**V14 – 9.5.22** - Then, afterwards, He came back again, tired, asking for my help in His Pains; and **Breathing** on me again at the place of my heart, He shared with me the Shadows, I could say, of His Pains. Yet, even though they were Shadows, had He not remained near me to Give me Help, I could not have endured them. What must be the Pains of that Most Holy Heart!

**V14 – 9.9.22** - “My daughter, in Creating the *First* man I gave start to the Creation of mankind; and after I Formed his body, with My Omnipotent **Breath** I Infused in him the soul. And with another **Breath** of Mine, I could say, I Infused Myself in the depth of man in order to Sustain him, Dominate him and keep him Safe. So, that man Formed a Kingdom for Me, in which I, as King, was to Extend My Boundaries.”

**V14 – 11.6.22** - As I was in my usual state, my always Lovable Jesus made Himself seen holding many little lambs in His Arms - some leaning on His Breast, some on His Shoulders, some clinging to His Neck, some on the right, some on the left of His Arms, and some with their little heads peeping out from within His Heart. However, the feet of all these little lambs were all inside the Heart of Our Lord, and the Nourishment He gave to them was His own **Breath**. They were all turned with their mouths toward the Mouth of my Sweet Jesus, to receive the Nourishment of His **Breath**. It was really Beautiful to see how Jesus took Greatest Delight, all intent on Nourishing them and Delighting with them; they really seemed many Births come out of His Most Holy Heart. Then, turning to Me, He told me: “My daughter,

these little lambs that you see in My Arms are the Children of My Divine Will, Legitimate Births from My Supreme Volition. They shall come out from within My Heart, but shall keep their feet in the Center of My Heart, so that they may take nothing from the earth, and may concern themselves with nothing but Me alone. Look at them, how Beautiful they are; how Clean and Well-Fed they Grow, Nourished by My **Breath** alone. They shall be the Glory, the Crown of My Creation.”

**V15 – 12.21.22** - Now, as I was in this state so painful, I found myself inside myself, and my Sweet Jesus, stretching out one Arm, surrounded my neck. Then He made Himself seen holding a little girl in His Arms - but of an extreme littleness. The little girl was agonizing, and as she seemed to be dying, Jesus now **Breathed** on her, now gave her a little sip, now Squeezed her to His Heart. And the tiny little one would return to her agony again, but she would neither die, nor come out of that mortal state.

**V15 – 1.5.23** – “My Divine Will Must be like the air that one **breathes** that, while it cannot be seen, can be felt. It cannot be seen, and it gives Life; it penetrates everywhere, even into the inmost fibers, to give Life to each beat of the heart. Wherever it enters - into darkness, into the abysses, into the Most Secret receptacles - it Constitutes itself Life of everything. In the Same Way, My Divine Will shall be More than air within you, that, coming out of you, shall constitute Itself Life of everything. Therefore, Be More Attentive, and Follow the Will of your Jesus, because Attentiveness shall Make you Know where you are and what you are doing.”

**V15 – 4.2.23** - “My daughter, how much Light, how much Glory did My Humanity have in My Resurrection, because in the course of My Life on this earth I did nothing but Enclose the Supreme Will in each one of My Acts, **Breaths**, Gazes - in everything.”

Then, afterwards, I was saying to my Sweet Jesus: ‘I pray in Your Will, so that my word, Multiplying in It, may have a Word of Prayer, of Praise, of Blessing, of Love, of Reparation, for each word of each creature. I would want my voice, Rising between Heaven and earth, to Absorb all human voices into itself, in order to give them back to You as Homage and Glory, according to the Way You would want the creature to make use of the word.’ Now, while I was saying this, my Lovable Jesus placed His Mouth close to mine and, Blowing, with His **Breath** Absorbed my **breath**, my voice, my **breathing** into His; and as He put it as though on the Way in His Will, it went through each human word, and changed the words, the voices, according to what I

had said. And as it went through them, so did they Rise Up High to do the office of all human voices before God, in the name of all.

**V15 – 7.11.23** – “A soul So Privileged, Who contained all Graces, Unique in the Divine Mind, Unique in history – I did not want to leave Her without the assistance of a Representative of Mine up to Her last **Breath**. Have I perhaps done this with other souls? No, because they did not contain So Much Good, So Many Gifts and Graces, and therefore So Much custody and assistance was not necessary.

Now, My daughter, you too are Unique in My Mind, and shall also be Unique in history; ...”

“...And even though I did not exempt you from original sin, as I did with My Dear Mother, by removing from you the seed of corruption I worked another Prodigy of Grace, never conceded to anyone else, because it was not Decorous for My Divine Will, *Trice Holy*, to Descend into and take Possession of a soul that would be shaded, even slightly, by the slightest corrupted **breath**.”

**V16 – 7.30.23** – “Now, the soul who Enters into My Divine Will is symbolized by the flower that exposes itself to receiving the kiss and the embrace of the sun in order to receive the various colors that the sun contains; and by returning them, she receives the different Colors of the Divine Nature. Truly, she is the Celestial Flower, that the Eternal Sun, by the **Breath** of Its Light, has Colored so well as to Perfume Heaven and earth, and Delight the very Divinity and the whole Celestial Court with her Beauty.”

**V16 – 8.1.23** - O Jesus, come, give me Your Hand, let me Enter into Your Holy Will, that I may fill the whole atmosphere, the azure heavens, the light of the sun, the air, the sea, everything – everything, with my ‘*I Love You*’, with my kisses; so that, wherever You may be, if You look, You may look at my ‘*I Love You*’ and at my kisses; if you hear, You may hear my ‘*I Love You*’ and the smacking of my kisses; if You speak and **Breathe**, You may **Breathe** my ‘*I Love You*’ and my anguishing kisses;...

**V16 – 8.20.23** – “Yet, what are the Greatest Saints before My Celestial Mama? ...She, with all of Her Interior Ordered in the Divine Will, would give no time to time; whether She would Think, Palpitate, **Breathe**, and anything She would do – these were all Charming Bonds in order to Draw the Eternal Word upon earth.”

**V16 – 10.16.23** – “This is the point we are at: your human will Entering Heaven, and Mine Descending upon earth. Therefore, yours must no



longer have life - it must have no reason to exist. The same happened to My Humanity: though It had a human will, this human will was all intent on giving Life to the Divine Will. It never arbitrated itself, not even to **Breathe** on its own, but its **Breath** also it would take and give in the Divine Will.”

**V16–10.30.23** - Then, in the meantime, I felt I was losing consciousness, and I saw a dove, all Afire, that was Agonizing, and Someone near it Who, with His Burning **Breath**, was Feeding the Dove with His Flames in order to Nourish it, preventing it from taking any other food, holding it tightly and so close to His Mouth, that it could do nothing other than **Breathe** and Swallow the Flames that came from Him. And the poor dove agonized and turned into those Flames with which it was Nourished. I was surprised in seeing this, and my Sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, why do you fear that I might leave you? In order to leave you, I should leave Myself, that I cannot do. As much Power as I have, I do not have the Power to detach from Myself. The same for one who does My Divine Will: since he becomes Inseparable from Me, I lack the Power to detach from him; not only this, but I keep Nourishing him with My own Flames. Have you not seen that dove, all Afire? It was the Image of your soul, and the One Who was Feeding it with His Burning **Breath** was I, Who Delight So Much in Nourishing one who Lives in My Divine Will with only the Flames Unleashed by My Heart, through My **Breath**.”

**V16 – 11.5.23** - ‘Ah! my Love, Jesus; yet, I feel so bad because of all these contrasts - and You know it. It is True that this serves me to Abandon myself More into Your Arms, and to ask from You what they do not give me; but in spite of this, I feel a **Breath** of disturbance that troubles the Peace of my soul. And you are saying that You want to Form Your Real Life in me? O, how far I am from this!’

**V16 – 11.10.23** – “From here the necessity that she be the littlest that We issue in Creation – so that, in seeing herself as so little, she may shun her human will; even More, she may Bind it So Tightly to Ours as to never do her human will; and though little, she may Live together with Us, from the Blowing of that **Breath** with which We Created man.”

**V16 – 11.15.23** – “And besides, the creature had profaned her taste with her own human will; she had caused the **Breath** of her soul to stink with so many ugly things as to be disgusting to Me.”

**V16 – 11.20.23** – “My Divine Will is not only Life, but is Air of the soul; and if Air is missing to Life, one’s nature begins to decline, the **breathing** is hampered, the heart is hindered in its beating, the blood circulation is irregular, the intelligence becomes numb, the eye almost lifeless, the voice choked, the strengths are lost. What is it that casts so much chaos into human life? The lack of Air. So, a Balsamic Air can Restore Order and Vigor to one’s nature. All this is caused by one’s own human will that, like bad air, produces chaos, irregularity, weakness and the decline of what is Good in the soul. And if it is not helped with the Celestial Air of My Divine Will, that makes everything Rise Again, Fortifies, Orders, Sanctifies everything, the human life shall be a life half-extinguished, disordered and on the slope of evil.”

**V16 – 11.28.23** - I feel always sunken in the Holy Divine Will of my Jesus, and I seemed to see my little soul like a Newborn baby, whom Blessed Jesus was Raising in His Arms with the **Breath** of His Divine Will, with such Jealousy as to want that she look at nothing, hear nothing, touch nothing. And so that nothing might distract her, He kept her Enchanted with the Sweet Enchantment of His Teachings on His Most Holy Divine Will. And the little Newborn would Grow and be Nourished with the **Breath** of the Will of her Jesus. And not only this, but He covered me with many little Crosses of Light, in Such a Way that, in looking at myself, I could see a Cross of Light Impressed in each part of me. And Jesus Amused Himself, now in Multiplying these Crosses, now in wanting me to keep my Gaze Fixed on Him in order to count all His Words, that Served me as Food and Means of Growth.

Then, afterwards, my Jesus told me: “My little daughter, My Newborn of the Divine Will, My Volition Conceived you, made you be Born, and now Raises you with all Love. Don’t you see with How Much Love I Hold you in My Arms, and do not permit that you take any other Food but the **Breath** of My Divine Will?”

**V16 – 12.6.23** – “My Divine Will is always Fixed on Darting through the creature; she can receive It in every instant. Whether she **breathes**, thinks, speaks, palpitates, takes food or sleeps – everything Enters into My Volition, and in every instant she can be Filled with My Divine Will, together with all the Goods It contains.”

**V16 – 12.26.23** - “Beloved daughter of My Divine Will, look inside of Me, how My Supreme Will conceded not even a **Breath** of Life to the will of My Humanity; as Holy as It was, not even that was conceded to Me. I was to remain under the pressure of a Divine, Infinite, Endless

Will, More than a press, that Constituted Itself Life of each one of My Heartbeats, Words and Acts; and My little human will died in each Heartbeat, **Breath**, Act, Word, etc. But it died in reality – it actually felt death, because it never had life.”

**V16 – 12.29.23** - So I Entered into Jesus, and with ease I found everything and everyone; and following the Works of Jesus, I would say: ‘I Love You in each thought of creature; I Love You on the flight of each gaze; I Love You in each sound of a word; I Love You in each heartbeat, **breath** and affection; I Love You in each drop of blood, in each work and step.’

**V16 – 1.4.24** – “So do I Want you to do: you Must go Around in It So Much as to let yourself be Burned by the Eternal **Breath** of the Fire of My Divine Will, in Such a Way as to lose any other knowledge, and to know nothing else but My Divine Will, only and always.”

**V16 – 2.28.24** – “This is why everything was Created; and within an Intense Outpouring of Our Most Pure Love, We issued this creature from Our Omnipotent **Breath**, so that We might Amuse Ourselves with him, and he might be Happy with Us and with all the things Created by Us for Love of him.”

**V16 – 3.2.24** – “We are waiting for the Generation of Our Children who, by Living in Our Will, shall give Us the Glory of Our Works. These shall have My Divine Will alone as Life; it shall be So Very Natural in them to do the Divine Will - Spontaneous, Effortless, just as Natural is the heartbeat, the **breathing**, the blood circulation. They shall not keep It as law, because laws are for rebels – but as Life, as Honor, as the Beginning and as the End.”

**V16 – 3.13.24** – “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.”

**V16 – 3.22.24** – “And yet, who knew anything of what My Mama was doing? - what She did with the Eternal One in order to obtain the Great Portent of the Descent of the Word into the midst of creatures? It was known only that She was the Cause of it, by few at My Conception, by many when they saw Me **Breathe** My last on the Cross.”

... ‘My Love, ...I lay my word in Your Fiat, in order to place the Shadow of that Omnipotent Fiat before the human voices, so that Your **Breath** and Your Mouth may be able to Rest.

**V17 – 7.16.24** - “My daughter, in Creating man, I Infused the soul in him with My **Breath**, wanting to Infuse in him the Inmost Part of Our Interior – Our Divine Will, that would also bring him all the Particles of Our Divinity that, as a creature, he could contain, to the extent of Making of him Our Image. But man, ungrateful, wanted to break off from Our Divine Will, and even though he still had his soul, the human will, that took the place of the Divine, obscured him, infected him, and rendered all the Divine Particles idle, to the extent of disordering him completely and of maiming him. Now, since I Want to Dispose him again to receive this Will of Mine, it is necessary that I return to **Breathe** on him again, so that My **Breath** may put to flight darkness and infections from him, and may Render Active the Particles of Our Divinity that We Infused in him in Creating him. O! how I wish to see him Beautiful, Restored, just as I Created him! And My Divine Will alone can Work this Great Prodigy. This is why I Want to **Breathe** on you - that you may receive this Great Good: that My Divine Will Reign in you and give you back all the Goods and the Rights that It gave in the Creation of man.” And as He was saying this, drawing near me, He **Breathed** on me, He Looked at me, He Clapsed me, and then He disappeared from me.

**V17 – 9.22.24** – “In fact, Living in My Divine Will is not merely that she does her action according to My Divine Will, but that the whole interior of the creature gives place to neither one affection, nor one thought, nor one desire, and not even one **breath**, in which My Divine Will does not have Its Place.”

**V17 – 10.6.24** – “My Divine Will is heartbeat of life in the bird that warbles, in the cheeping of the chick, in the lamb that bleats, in the turtledove that moans, in the plants that vegetate, in the air that everyone **Breathes**. In sum, in everything My Divine Will has Its Life, and Forms with Its Power the Act It wants.”

**V17 – 10.11.24** – “In sum, everything - **breathing**, motion, step – everything, everything was Communication between Me and the creature. I Acted as More than a father who, having to set a son up, not only prepares for him the house, the clothes, the food, and everything that can make his son Happy, but gives Virtue to his son, and says to him: ‘We shall separate, it is True, but from afar you shall feel My Life, and I yours. You shall feel My Thought, and I yours; you, My **Breathing**, My Heartbeat, and I yours.’”

**V17 – 10.30.24** – “In Creating this creature, the Divinity Intended to Love her always; so, in everything, inside and outside of her, It was to run toward her with a Continuous and Incessant New Act of Love. Therefore, I can say that in each thought, gaze, word, **breath**, heartbeat, and in all the rest of the creature, Runs an Act of Eternal Love.”

**V17 – 11.23.24** – “There should be a contest - the body, in **breathing** the natural air, and the soul, in **Breathing** the Air of My Divine Will. Yet, there is enough to cry! If creatures feel the natural air lacking, they procure it for themselves by going up to high mountains, and they express with sorrow the lack of air; but they have not one thought or sorrow for the Air of My Divine Will. Even though creatures are forced to be as though Soaked with the Air of My Divine Will, because they do not Love this Balsamic and Sanctifying Air, It cannot place in the soul the Goods It contains, and It is forced to remain there Sacrificed, without being able to carry out the Life It contains. Therefore, My daughter, I recommend to you – if you want My Divine Will to Fulfill Its Designs within you, always **Breathe** the Air of My Divine Will, so that, as you **Breathe** It, the Divine Life may Vegetate in you, and It may Lead you to the True Purpose for which you were Created.”

**V17 – 12.8.24** – “So, it can be said that She Completed from the Point at which She started, and that She started from the Point at which She Completed; and Our Greatest Prodigy was that in each one of Her Thoughts, Words, **Breaths**, Heartbeats, Movements and Steps, Our Will Poured upon Her, and She offered Us the Heroism of a Thought, of a Word, of a **Breath**, of a Heartbeat, Divine and Eternal, Operating within Her. This Raised Her So High that what We were by Nature, She was by Grace.”

**V17 – 12.24.24** – “Now, while I was in this state, I felt I was outside of myself, within a Most Pure Light; and in this Light I could see the Queen Mama and the little Baby Jesus inside Her Virginal Womb. O! God, in what a Sorrowful State was my Lovable little Baby! His little Humanity was Immobilized; His little Feet and Hands were Immobile, without the slightest motion; there was no room, either to open His Eyes, or to **Breathe** freely.”

**V17 – 2.15.25** – With Great Contentment, I **Breathed** the Balsamic and Sweet Air of His Most Holy Will, and, taken by amazement, I said: ‘my Love, my Jesus, how Beautiful is the Heaven of Your Will! How Enjoyable it is to be under It. O! how Refreshing and Salutory is Its Celestial Air!’

**V17 – 2.22.25** – “All Paths were Opened between God and man, and by Virtue of Our Will, Our Goods were his. After all, he was Our son, Our Image, a Work Come Out of Our Hands, and from the Ardent **Breath** of Our Bosom. But the human will, ungrateful, did not want to Enjoy the Rights to Our Goods that We gave to it.”

**V17 – 3.15.25** – “How many times do you not feel within yourself My Life Operating; other times, Suffering; and other times I Fill you So Much with Myself that you are forced to lose your motion, your **breath**, your mental faculties; and your very nature loses its life to give place to Mine?...”

...And I: ‘Ah! my Jesus, it is True that I feel another Life within me, that Operates, Suffers, Moves, **Breathes**, Lays Itself within me - but So Much, that I myself am unable to say what happens to me.

**V17 – 4.9.25** - Jesus was doing so many things to me: He Clasped me Tightly to Himself to the Point of making me suffer; He placed His Hand on my mouth, almost preventing me from **Breathing**; He Kissed me. And I – nothing, I gave Him nothing in return, I did not feel like doing anything. His Privation had paralyzed me and rendered me lifeless; only, I let Him do, I was not opposed in anything - even if He had made me die, I would not have uttered a word.

**V17 – 4.23.25** – “The soul, purged by My Divine Will, through that Omnipotent **Breath** that was Infused in her by God, no longer produces the nausea of the human will, and therefore God Continues to **Breathe** upon her with His Omnipotent **Breath**, that she may Grow with that Will with which He Created her. On the other hand, the soul who has not yet been purged, feels the attraction of her own human will, and so she acts against the Will of God, doing her own. God cannot approach her to **Breathe** upon her again, until the soul gives all of herself to the Exercise and the Fulfillment of the Divine Will.

*You Must Know* that, in Creating man, God Infused Life in him with His **Breath**; and in this Life He Infused in him an intelligence, a memory and a will, to place them in Relationship with His Divine Will. And this Divine Will was to be like a King, Who was to Dominate the whole interior of the creature and give Life to everything, in Such a Way as to Form the intelligence and the memory wanted by the Supreme Will in her. Once this was Formed, it would be as though natural for the eye of the creature to look at Created things and to Know their Order and the Will of God over the whole Universe. Her hearing was to hear the Prodigies of this Eternal Will. Her mouth, that was to feel itself

**Breathed** upon Continuously by its Creator, to Communicate to it the Life and the Goods that His Divine Will Contains, was to Echo that Eternal Fiat with its word, to Narrate what *Will of God* Means. ...She never departs from the Origin from which she came; therefore, she remains always in My Arms, and it is easy for her to feel My **Breath**, and for Me to **Breathe** upon her. Now, this is precisely what I Want from the creature: that she let My Divine Will Reign in her, and that her human will may serve as the Dwelling of Mine, to let It Deposit the Celestial Goods It Contains.”

**V17 – 5.17.25** - I go back to my refrain, and I say: ... *‘I Love You’* in Your **First Breath**; ... I lay my *‘I Love You’* on the roads You covered, in the air You **Breathed**,...Up to Your last **Breath**, I intend to impress my *‘I Love You’*. I want to enclose all Your Life, all Your Acts, with my *‘I Love You’*.

**V17 – 5.30.25** - O, God! how long the nights without Jesus, while together with Him they go by like a single **Breath**!

**V17 – 6.11.25** - I felt my poor mind Immersed in the Most Holy Will of God. O! how I wished I would do not even one **breath**, one heartbeat, one movement, outside the Supreme Volition!

**V17 – 6.20.25** – “*You Must Know* that as the soul **breathes**, palpitates, operates, and everything else that takes place in her, since My Divine Will is in her as Center of Life, it is My Divine Will that **Breathes** in her, that Palpitates, that gives Motion to her work, Circulation to her blood, and to everything. Now, since this Will is the Same as that which the *Three* Divine Persons have, it happens that They feel within Themselves the **breath** of the soul, her heartbeat, her motion.”

**V17 – 6.25.25** - ...Not having a single **breath** of one’s own human will, even in Holy things, in Good itself, seems to be too painful for the human nature. Therefore, shall souls never be able to come to Living in Your Will with the Complete Sacrifice of everything?” And Jesus added: “My daughter, everything is in Understanding the Great Good that comes to her by doing My Divine Will, what this Will is that wants this Sacrifice, and how this Will does not adapt Itself to mixing and Living with a low, small and finite will. It wants to render the Acts of the soul who wants to Live in My Divine Will Eternal, Infinite and Divine. And how can It do this, if she wants to put in the **breath** of her human will, be it even a Holy thing, as you say? It is always a finite will; and then the Living in My Divine Will would no longer be a Reality, but a way of speaking. On the other hand, the Office of



My Divine Will is Total Dominion, and it is Right that the little atom of the human shall be Conquered, and that it lose its field of action in My Divine Will. What would you say if a little lamp, a match, or a spark of fire, wanted to enter into the sun to make its own way and form its field of light and of action in the center of the sun? If the sun had reason, it would become indignant, and its light and heat would annihilate that little lamp, that match, that spark; and you would be the first one to mock them, condemning their boldness in wanting to form their own field of action within the light of the sun. Such is the **breath** of the human will within Mine - even in Good.”

**V17 – 7.9.25** – “...My **Breath** shall serve you as Breeze, to Preserve in you the Beautiful Freshness with which I Created you.”

**V17 – 7.20.25** - As I was in my usual state, after going through Most Bitter Privations of my Sweet Jesus, finally He made Himself seen; and without saying even a Word to me, He put me in a painful position, in Perfect Immobility. I felt the Life, but I had no motion; I felt the **Breath**, but I could not **breathe**; my whole person had not even the slightest motion.

**V17 – 8.2.25** - I wanted to make it my own, so that I too might have an *‘I Love you’* never interrupted, that might echo the Eternal *‘I Love you’*; and by Possessing within myself the Source of the True *‘I Love you’*, I might have an *‘I Love you’* for all, for each one, for each Motion, for each Act, for each **Breath**, for each Heartbeat, and for each *‘I Love you’* of my Jesus Himself.

**V18 – 10.10.25** – “Now We are waiting for you to come to die upon Our other Knee, giving Us your human will; and We, in seeing it dead in Our Hands, as if it no longer existed for you, shall give you the Gift of Our Will, and through you – that is, through this Will of Ours given to you – Our Fiat shall Return to Live upon earth. These *Two* wills, dead upon Our Knees, shall be the Ransom for many rebellious human wills, and We shall keep them as a Precious Pledge, that shall Repay Us for all the evils of the other creatures, because with Our Will they shall be able to Satisfy Us.”

The Voice could no longer be heard, and I found myself on the other Paternal Knee, in the Act of **breathing** my last, and dying. But at that moment I found myself inside myself, but I am unable to say what I felt within me; only, I prayed from the heart that my human will might never again enter into me, but only the Divine might have Life in me. Ah! It alone is the Bearer of all Goods and the Repeater of Jesus within souls; and Echoing the Fiat of Creation, It Embraces everything and

everyone as though in one **Breath**, and Requires God for the Work of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification.”

**V18 – 10.17.25** – “The Food of My Divine Will gives itself in every instant, at each **Breath**, at night, during the day, in each thing, and as many times as one wants; nor is there any danger, as with corporal food, that in taking too much of it, it may do harm and even produce illnesses - no, no; rather, the More one takes of It, the More It Fortifies and Raises the soul to the Likeness of her Creator.”

**V18 – 11.5.25** – “With the Extreme Unction, the soul is as though Covered by a Celestial Dew, that Extinguishes, as though in one **Breath**, her passions, her attachment to the earth and to all that does not belong to Heaven.”

**V18 – 11.22.25** – “...much More Good does the Dew that My Divine Will Makes Descend upon souls, unless they are completely dead to Grace. And yet, by the Vivifying Virtue It Possesses, even if they are dead, It tries to Infuse in them a **Breath** of Life. But all others, some more, some less, according to their Dispositions, feel the Effects of this Beneficial Dew.”

**V18 – 12.20.25** - “My daughter, My Tears began from the very *First Instant* of My Conception in the Womb of My Celestial Mama, up to My last **Breath** on the Cross.”

**V18 – 1.28.26** - “My daughter, *First* of all, before he withdrew from My Divine Will, Adam was My son; he contained My Divine Will as Center of his Life and of all his Acts, therefore he Possessed a Strength, a Dominion, an Attractiveness that was all Divine. His **Breath**, his Heartbeat, his Acts, gave of Divine; all of his being gave off a Celestial Fragrance, that Drew Us All toward him. So, We felt wounded from all sides by this son; if he **Breathed**, if he spoke, if he did even the Most Innocent, indifferent and natural things, those were Wounds of Love for Us.”

**V18 – 1.30.26** – “Therefore, do not fear, for I shall not let your human will enter into this. I shall do everything Myself; I shall be Jealous even of your **breath**, that your human will may not enter into it, but only Mine.”

**V19 – 3.2.26** - At that moment, the Heavens Opened and I heard everyone say, in Chorus: “*Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit*”. I don’t know how, but it was my turn to answer: “*As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.*”

*Amen.*’ But who can say what was happening? In the Word “*Father*” one could see the Creative Power flowing everywhere, Preserving everything, giving Life to everything. The mere **Breath** of this Word was enough to Maintain everything He had Created Intact, Beautiful and Ever New. In the Word “*Son*” one could see all the Works of the Word, Renewed, Ordered, and all in Act of Filling Heaven and earth to give Themselves for the Good of Creatures. In the Word “*Holy Spirit*” one could see all things being Invested with a Speaking, Operative and Vivifying Love.”

**V19 – 3.19.26** – “Therefore, everything is owed to the Supreme Will; My Redemption Itself Bent Its Knees before It, to Implore that It would Constitute Itself Life of each Act, Heartbeat and Suffering of mine - and even of My **Breathing**, so as to let Vital Aids Flow within the creatures in order to Save them.”

**V19 – 3.28.26** – “O, if you could Penetrate into each Prayer, Act, Word and Pain of My Inseparable Mama, you would find in them the Fiat that She Longed for and Impetrated. If you could Penetrate into each Drop of My Blood, into each one of My Heartbeats, **Breaths**, Steps, Works, Sorrows and Tears, you would find the Fiat having Primacy in Them, that I longed and asked for, for creatures.”

**V19 – 4.25.26** - I am going through Most bitter days because of the Privations of my Sweet Jesus. I feel I am **breathing** a poisonous air, that is enough to give me, not one death, but a thousand deaths.

**V19 – 5.1.26** - I felt all Immersed in the Supreme Volition, and my Sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and squeezing me tightly to Himself, He placed His Mouth close to my lips, and sent me His Omnipotent **Breath**. But who can say what I felt within me? That **Breath** penetrated deep into my most intimate fibers; It Filled me completely, to the point that I no longer felt my littleness, my existence, but only Jesus within all of me. Then, after repeating several times this Act of sending me His **Breath**, as it seemed He was not content if He did not see me completely Filled with that Divine **Breath**, He told me: “My daughter, since you are Born in My Divine Will, it is Necessary, it is Right and Decorous that you Live, Grow and be Nourished in It, and that you Acquire the Prerogatives of a True Daughter of My Volition. No extraneous feature, nor anything that does not belong to My Divine Will must appear in you. Therefore, from your physiognomy, from your manners, from your speaking, and even from the way you Love and pray, it must be recognized that you are the Daughter of My Divine Will. Do you see, then, how I

Love you, and with what Jealousy I Keep you and Nourish you? With My very **Breath**, because only My **Breath** can Preserve, Whole and Permanent, the Life of My Divine Will in one who must Live in My Volition. And so, that **Breath** that, with So Much Love, I Released from My Bosom in the Creation of man, to Infuse in him My Likeness, I Continue to Infuse in the soul who Lives in My Divine Will, in order to Form My True Images and the Great Portents that I had Established to Form in Creation, and for which all things were Made.”

“...Therefore, with Its Continuous Motion, My Divine Will is Life of each Created thing; It Binds everything; It is More than air that, with Its **Breath**, makes all the things that came out of Our Hands, **Breathe**, Develop and Vegetate.”

“...This is why one who recognizes the Life of My Divine Will within herself and in all things is the Triumph of Our Divine Will and the Conquest of Our Victories; she is the Recompense of Our Love to Our Continuous Motion. Our Divine Will Binds this creature to the whole Creation, making her do all the Good that My Divine Will Itself does. So, everything is hers; and I Love her So Much that I AM unable to do anything without her, because by Virtue of My Divine Will, we have the Same Life, the Same Love, One Single Heartbeat and One Single **Breath**.”

**V19 – 6.15.26** – “Everything I have told you about It, the Knowledges I have given you, the ‘Way’ and the ‘How’ of the Living in My Divine Will, My Making Known to you how It Wants – how It Yearns for man to Return into Its Arms and Enter once again into his Origin of the Eternal Will from which he came - are all Ways of Communication, Bonds of Love, Transmission of Light, a Breeze to make them **Breathe** the Air of My Divine Will and therefore Disinfect the air of the human will, and a Mighty Wind to Conquer and Uproot the Most rebellious wills.”

**V19 – 6.20.26** – “My Sorrow was So Great, that My Moaning Humanity was about to succumb and **Breathe** Its last; but while I was dying, with Its All-Seeingness My Supreme Will made present to My dying Humanity all those who would let the Eternal Volition Reign in them with Absolute Dominion, who would take the Complete Fruit of My Passion and Death. Among them there was My Dear Mother, as their Head. She took all the Deposit of all My Goods and of the Fruits Contained in My Life, Passion and Death – not even one **Breath** of Mine did She allow to be lost, nor did She fail to keep its Precious Fruit in Her Custody.”

**V19 – 7.14.26** – “So, the Kingdom of My Divine Will was Formed inside My Humanity, therefore everything that was Formed in My Humanity and came out of It Carried the Mark of the Fiat. Each one of My Thoughts, Gazes, **Breaths**, Heartbeats, each drop of My Blood, everything – everything Carried the Seal of the Fiat of My Supreme Kingdom.”

**V19 – 7.26.26** – “These people are the Image of the *Four Degrees* of the Living in My Divine Will. One can say that the *First One* does not Live in Its Kingdom, but only in the Light that, from My Kingdom, the Sun of My Divine Will Diffuses to all. One can say that he is outside of Its Boundaries, and if he enjoys a limited Light, it is because of the nature of Light, that Diffuses everywhere. His nature, his weaknesses and passions form as though a house around him; they form infected and putrid air; and in **breathing** it, he lives as sickly and without liveliness of Strength in doing Good. But in spite of all this, he is Resigned; he bears to his best the encounters of life, because the Light of My Divine Will, mild as it may be, always brings its Good. The *Second* is the Image of one who has Entered the *First Steps* of the Boundaries of the Kingdom of the Supreme Will. This one enjoys not only More Light, but also the Heat, therefore the Air he **Breathes** is Pure; and in **Breathing** It, he feels passions die within him, he is Constant in Good, he bears the Crosses not only with Resignation, but with Love. However, since he is at the *First Steps* of the Boundaries, he looks at the earth and feels the weight of the human nature.”

**V19 – 7.29.26** – “So, My Humanity gave not even a **Breath** of life to Its human will, but kept it only to Sacrifice it, and to Pay for the Freedom that man had taken, of rejecting this Supreme Will with so much ingratitude; and as he lost It, all of Its Goods, Its Happiness, Its Dominion, Its Sanctity, failed him – everything failed him.”

**V19 – 8.1.26** - Ah! Jesus does not Love me anymore; and not only have the Caresses, the Kisses, His Great Shows of Love that He So Abundantly Gave me before ended, but His Lovable and Enrapturing Presence also keeps me waiting longer and longer. O, God, what Pain! What a Continuous Martyrdom...! What a life without Life, without Air, without **Breath**...!

**V19 – 8.25.26** – “In the Same Way, My Supreme Will Maintains the Life of all the Acts of My Humanity, without dispersing even one **Breath**.”

**V19 – 8.31.26** – “See the Great difference: for the human nature there is one sun for everyone, while for souls there is a sun for each of them, there is an Individual Heaven, there is an Ever Springing Fount, there is a Fire that is never extinguished, there is a Divine Air to be **Breathed**, there is a Celestial Food that Makes the soul grow in an Admirable Way in the Likeness of the One Who Created her.”

**V19 – 9.12.26** – “...My Sweet Jesus made Himself seen as a little child, but so little that He could be Enclosed within my breast. How Beautiful, Pretty, Charming He was – to see Him so little, Strolling, Sitting, Placing Himself on His Throne of Majesty in my little soul, Administering to me His Life, His **Breath**, His Acts, so that I might take everything from Him.

...“My daughter, My Humanity Possesses the Kingdom of My Divine Will, So Much So, that My whole Life was Dependent upon It; and by being Dependent on It, I had the intelligence of the Supreme Volition, Its Gaze, Its **Breath**, Its Operating, Its Steps, Its Motion and Eternal Heartbeat. In this Way I Formed the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, Its Life and Its Goods, in My Humanity. Do you see, then, What it Means to Form Its Kingdom in you? I Must Transmit to you what My Humanity Possesses, that shall Administer to you Its Thought, Its Gaze, Its **Breath** and everything I Possess for the Formation of It.”

**V19 – 9.26.26** – “How Beautiful it is to see the soul in whom My Divine Will Reigns! As she thinks, looks, speaks, palpitates, **breathes**, moves, she Forms the Stars to Adorn her Heaven, to narrate More the Glory of the One Who Created her. My Divine Will Embraces everything as though in one **Breath** and lets nothing of all that is Good and Holy escape the soul.”

**V20 – 10.19.26** - As I was in my usual state, my Adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, with a sun that Descended from Heaven and was Centered in His Breast; and as I prayed, **breathed**, moved and did my acts in His Will, I Acquired Light, and Jesus Expanded More within my soul, occupying More Space.

**V20 – 10.29.26** – “Now, after I Created everything, I Formed the nature of man with My own Creative Hands; and as I Formed the bones, Extended the nerves, Formed the heart, so did I Centralize My Love. And after I Clothed him with flesh, Forming as though the Most Beautiful Statue that no other artisan could ever make, I Looked at him, and I Loved him So Much that, unable to contain My Love, It Overflowed; and **Breathing** on him, I Infused Life in him.”

**V20 – 11.4.26** – “Everywhere is My Divine Will Veiled. It is Veiled in the wind, and from within those Veils, It brings man Its Refrigerating Freshness, as though Caressing him, and Its Regenerative **Breath** in order to Regenerate him Continuously to New Life Ever Growing in Grace. But the Noble Queen, Veiled in the wind, feels Her Caresses being rejected into offenses, Her Freshness into ardors of human passions, and Her Regenerative **Breath** being requited with a deadly **breath** against Her Grace. And She shakes Her Veils, and the wind turns into Fury; and with its might, it sweeps away peoples, cities and regions as if they were feathers, Making Known the Power of the Noble Queen hidden in the wind.”

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, Adam felt this tearing so harrowing, but in spite of this he fell into the maze of his human will, that gave him no more Peace, either to him or to his posterity. All Creation withdrew from him as though in One Single **Breath**, and Happiness, Peace, Strength, Sovereignty - everything withdrew. He remained alone with himself.”

**V20 – 11.19.26** – “My Divine Will is in all creatures, but It is in the nightmare of a terrible and Harrowing Agony, because instead of giving It Dominion, to let It carry out Its Life in them, they keep It repressed, giving It no Freedom to Act, to **Breathe**, to Palpitate. So, the human will acts, it **breathes** freely, it palpitates as it wants, while Mine is there only to serve it, to contribute to their acts, and to remain within their acts, Agonizing, Suffocated by the Rattle of an Agony of long centuries. My Divine Will Writhes inside the creatures, in the nightmare of an Agony So Harrowing; and Its Writhings are the remorse of conscience, the disillusion, the setbacks, the crosses, the tiredness of life, and everything that can bother the poor creatures; because it is Right that, since they keep a Divine Will Crucified and always in the Rattle of Agony, the Divine Will Call them with Its Writhing, unable to do otherwise, because It does not have Dominion. Who knows whether, entering themselves, in seeing the unhappiness that their bad will brings to them, they might give It a little **breath** and respite from Its Harrowing Agony.”

**V20 – 11.20.26** – “Even More, the Divinity, in Creating the creature, gave him the Likeness of the *Three* Divine Persons; It placed in him *Three* motions that were to Murmur Continuously, to Unite themselves to that Continuous Motion and Murmuring of Love of their Creator. And these are: the motion of the beating of the heart that never ceases, the blood circulation that always circulates without ever stopping, the **breathing** of the **breath** that never stops.”



... “My daughter, in Creating the creature, as We were Forming him with Our Creative Hands, We felt a Joy, a Contentment Come Out of Our Womb, because he was to serve to Maintain Our Amusement on the face of the earth, and Our Continuous Feast. ...As We Formed his mouth, his heart, that were to serve the Echo of Our Word and of Our Love, and as We Infused Life in him with Our **Breath**, in seeing that that Life had Come Out of Us – it was a Life Completely Our own, We Clasped him to Our Womb and Kissed him, as the Confirmation of Our Work and of Our Love.”

**V20 – 11.29.26** – “O! if all knew What It does for them, How Much It Loves all, how Its Vital **Breath** Gives Life to all – O! how they would Love It, and all would remain there, Pressed around My Eternal Fiat, to Receive the Life It Wants to Give them.”

**V20 – 12.8.26** – “Was this not precisely Our Purpose and Our Saying: *Let Us make man in Our Image and Likeness*? To Make him without his having to be Like Us and Carry within himself the Image of the One Who had Created him, would be neither Decorous nor Worthy of a Work of Our Hands; nor would it be Power of that Regenerative **Breath** that Came Out of Our Womb to Generate a being dissimilar from Us.”

**V20 – 12.24.26** – “Now, while He was saying this, He placed Himself inside of me, in the middle of my breast, lying flat, in a state of Perfect Immobility. His little Feet and Hands were So Stretched and Immobile as to arouse pity. He lacked the space to be able move, to open His Eyes, to **Breathe** freely; and what was Most Harrowing was to see Him in the Act of dying Continuously.”

**V20 – 12.25.26** – “On the other hand, in My Passion, our Joys were all interrupted, because we were to give place to Sorrow, and between Mother and Son, We felt the Great Sorrow of the nearing separation, sensible at least, that was to occur with My Death. In the grotto, animals recognized Me, and Honoring Me, they tried to warm Me with their **breath**.”

**V20 – 1.16.26** - “My daughter, one who Lives in the Divine Will takes everything together, as though in one blow. In fact, since My Divine Will is everywhere, there is nothing that can escape It, Its Life is Eternal, Its Immensity knows no limits, nor circumferences, therefore the soul who Lives in It takes the Eternal God, all the heavens, the sun, everything that exists, the Virgin, the Angels, the Saints – in sum, everything. And as she prays, palpitates, **breathes**, Loves, her

Act becomes common to all; so, all palpitate from her heartbeat, all **breathe** with her **breath**, all Love with her Love, because wherever My Divine Will Extends, It Moves all to do the Act of one who Lives in It.”

**V20 – 1.20.27** - “My daughter, do you not know that there is a Communion that is Eternal, So Great, and not subject to either diminishing or being consumed? Its Veils, that hide It in the midst of creatures, are not subject to perishing like the veils of the Sacramental Host. It gives Itself in every instant, at each **breath**, at each heartbeat and in all circumstances.”

...Then, after this, I continued to feel sick, and while making the Round in the Creation to Follow the Acts of the Supreme Will, I felt a note of sadness within me, because Obedience had imposed on me to Obey in letting my sickness be taken away, while I was longing for Heaven. ... Now, while I was doing this, a Loud, Harmonious and Silvery Voice made Itself heard from the Center of Creation, saying: “Your sad note has communicated itself to all Created things; so, today you have put us all in melancholy. “...Be sure that we shall all accompany you to Heaven – it is Right that one who has been in our midst, who has kept us company, may not enter Heaven without our company. But all Creation shall remain without the one who puts Gaiety in It, who keeps It in Feast. Your Echo shall no longer Resound in our midst, by which, Rendering us as though Speaking, we Magnify, Love and Praise that Divine Will that Created us and Preserves us. We shall lose the one who visits us and keeps us company.” The Voice kept silent, and I myself felt I was **breathing** a melancholic air. So I thought I had committed sin for having put the whole Creation in melancholy with my sadness.”

**V20 – 1.23.27** - Then, after this, I remained afflicted, because I thought that They would take me with Them; and since They did not, I felt sad. And Jesus, to Cheer me, placed Himself with His Face in front of my chest, and as He **Breathed** over me, a Light Came Out of His **Breath**, that served not only for my soul, but also to Recompose my whole body. As the **Breath** would cease, my body would fall apart; and Jesus, to Cheer me, said to me: “My daughter, Courage, don’t you see that the mere **Breath** and Light of My Divine Will Recomposes also your body? So, if I stop My **Breath**, your body shall fall apart and you shall immediately take the Way to Our Celestial Fatherland.”

**V20 – 1.25.27** – “Tonight My daughter Must Write, because even if she were dying, I want her to give the Last Flashes of Light, Strong

and Dazzling, of the Knowledges about the Supreme Fiat, so that all may Know that My Divine Will has kept her always occupied for Itself and for Its Kingdom, and her last **breath** shall be nothing other than a Strong Flash of Light, that shall remain as the Last Attestation of Love and of Manifestation for the Kingdom of My Divine Will. Therefore, while you Write, I shall help you, and the little daughter of My Divine Will shall refuse nothing to her Jesus and to that Fiat that, with So Much Love, keeps you on Its Lap to Entrust to you Its Secrets.”

So, after this, I made up my mind to Write, even just a little, because my Sweet Jesus is content with anything. Then, my Sweet Jesus said to me: “My daughter, one who Lives in My Divine Will **Breathes** the All; and just as the **Breath** is taken and is given, and one receives it to then give it back with no time in between, one who **Breathes** the All, that is God, in emitting her **breath**, gives the All that she has **Breathed**. So, she takes All, and she gives All. She gives the All to God, giving God to God, and she gives the All to creatures, to then **Breathe** God again and everything that God does. It is natural that one who takes All, can give All. Only in the Divine Will is the Life of the Supreme Being Bilocated Continuously on the part of creatures.”

And I: ‘My Jesus, I feel I am doing nothing, and You tell me that in your Fiat I take All and I give All?’ And Jesus added: “My daughter, when the All Operates, the nothing remains in its place – it only makes itself available to receive the All. And besides, do you not feel within yourself the Strength of this All that, Making you Embrace and Invade everything – heavens, stars, sun, seas and earth - and Embrace all the Acts that My Fiat Exercises in the whole Creation, makes you bring them to your Creator, as though in one **Breath**, to give everyone and everything back to Him?”

**V20 – 1.28.27** – “The Creation, Echo of the Celestial Fatherland, contains Music, the Royal March, the Spheres, the heavens, the sun, the sea, and all possess Order and Perfect Harmony among themselves, and they Go Around Continuously. This Order, this Harmony and this Going Around, without ever stopping, Form Such Admirable Symphony and Music, that it could be said to be like the **Breath** of the Supreme Fiat Blowing into all Created things like many Musical Instruments, and Forming the Most Beautiful of all Melodies, such that, if creatures could hear it, they would remain Ecstatic. Now, the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat shall have the Echo of the Music of the Celestial Fatherland and the Echo of the Music of Creation. The Order, the Harmony and their Continuous Going Around their Creator shall be Such and So Great, that each one of their acts, words and steps

shall be a Distinct Melody, like many different Musical Instruments that shall receive the **Breath** of the Divine Volition, in Such a Way that everything they do shall be as many Distinct Musical Concerts that shall Form the Joy and the Continuous Feast of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.”

**V21 – 3.13.27** - My poor existence Lives under the hard Press of the Privation of my Sweet Jesus. Hours seem centuries to me without Him, and I feel all the weight of my hard exile. O! God, what Pain – to Live without the One Who Forms my life, my heartbeat, my **breath**.

**V21 – 3.16.27** - “My daughter, as your Jesus was Conceived, I tied again the Kingdom of My Divine Will with creatures. It was necessary for It to take Absolute Dominion in My Humanity, and to have Its Life Free in all My Acts, to be able to Lay Its Kingdom as It wanted within My Humanity. So, everything I did – Works, Prayers, **Breathing**, Heartbeat and Sufferings - were Bonds and Re-Tyings between the Kingdom of My Fiat and creatures.”

**V21 – 3.22.27** – “Now, My Divine Will is the Echo of My Voice. If you are in It and go around through all the Works of My Fiat, you are already in the Echo of My Voice; and since you are in It, I AM near you or inside of you, giving you, with My **Breath**, the Flight to go around up to where My Voice reaches, and up to where My Fiat Extends.”

**V21 – 4.3.27** - While I was all afflicted because of His Privation, and almost petrified by the Pain of seeing myself as though forgotten by My Beloved Jesus, He came out from within my interior, and leaning His Hands upon my shoulders, He placed His Head on my breast and **Breathed** Strongly, saying: “All await your Acts.” And while **Breathing**, He Drew all of my Acts Done in His Divine Will into Himself, and added: “My daughter, the Acts Done in My Divine Will are My Acts, and therefore I have Come to take them with My **Breath**, as I **Breathed** upon your breast. In fact, since they are My Acts, everyone awaits these Acts of yours, and I shall go to spread them in all Creation, in order to Receive, in the whole Universe, the Honor of a Free Act of creature.”

**V21 – 4.14.27** – “Even in My Passion, I wanted to Suffer being stripped in the Scourging, denuded on the Cross, and stretched in such a horrible way that My Bones could be counted, amid confusion, abandonment and unspeakable bitterness. All this was nothing other than the Outpouring of the human will, that had stripped man of all Goods, and with its poisonous **breath**, had covered him with confusion

and opprobrium, to the point of Transforming him in a horrible way, and of rendering him an object of mockery for his many enemies.”

**V21 – 4.22.27** - Then, I followed the Supreme Will in the Act in which the Divine Being was about to Create man, so that I too, together with my *First father* Adam, might Love Him with the same Love with which he Loved Him in the *First Instant* of his Creation. I wanted to receive that same Divine **Breath**, that Outpouring of Love, in order to give it back to my Creator. But while I was thinking of this, my Sweet Jesus, all Delighted, told me: “My daughter, for one who Lives in My Divine Will there is not one Act of Ours at which she cannot be present, nor any Act that We Issued from Ourselves that she cannot receive. Here is My **Breath** to you, and the Outpouring of Our Love. How Great was Our Delight in this *First Act* of the Creation of man.”

...I would like to receive that Omnipotent **Breath**, to be able to return to my Creator all the Love and the Glory that He had Established to receive from the creature.’ But while I was thinking of this, my Sweet Jesus, Claspng me to Himself, told me: “My daughter, this is precisely My Purpose for Coming to you so often; So Much So, that it may appear strange to some, and almost outside of My usual Ways, since almost with no one have I Done this, of going so often. All this is to Reorder My Prime Act of the Way I Created the creature; and this is Why I return to you, staying like the Most Loving Father with his daughter. How many times have I not **Breathed** into you, to the point that you could not contain My Omnipotent **Breath**? I have Poured in you My contained Love, to the point of Filling you up to the brim of your soul. All this was nothing other than the Renewal of the Solemn Act of Creation.”

**V21 – 4.24.27** – “So, Our Outpouring of Love, Our **Breath**, is unleashed Continuously from Our Divine Womb, and It Runs to **Breathe** over the generations of creatures. So, hovering within all Creation, Our Outpouring of Love Invests heavens and earth, sun and sea, wind and water, and It Runs toward creatures. If it were not so, the heavens would shrink, the stars would be scattered, the sun would become poor in light, the water would be lacking, the earth would produce neither plants nor fruits, because, since the Life of Our Love hovering within all things would be missing, these would withdraw into Our Source from which they came. And if Our **Breath** were to be missing, the generation of creatures would end, because they are nothing other than Sparks that Our **Breath** sends out in order to Fecundate the Growing generation.

“...Our Regenerative **Breath** is always in Act and in Motion, and We wait for the Kingdom of Our Divine Fiat so that this Love of Ours, hovering around, may Descend into the midst of creatures and give Our Divine Life; and, in receiving It, the creatures shall Form their own Outpouring of Love to give it to the One from whom they receive It. Therefore, My daughter, the whole Creation is Centralized over you, Luisa. I look at you from the starry heavens and I send you this Outpouring of Love; I look at you from the sun, and **Breathing** over you, I send you My Divine Life.”

**V22 – 6.17.27** – “This is why, in feeling the Life of the Divine Fiat within yourself, together with It you feel everything and everyone; you feel the life of the sun that gives light, warms and fecundates, as well as the earth that, in **breathing** this light, vegetates, clothes itself with plants and flowers, and, holding hands, earth and sun sustain and delight all generations. It is My Divine Will that gives Life to the sun, that makes the earth **Breathe** to Cheer the whole Creation, Making the birds sing, the lambs jump and bleat, and everything that happens in the Universe.”

**V22 – 6.29.27** – “In each act of yours, whatever it may be, you Receive a New Tint of Beauty from My Divine Will, such as to Make you appear More Beautiful in My Eyes, and My Love Grows in the Fount of your soul, in Such a Way that your external Acts **Breathe** My Love, More than Air, and emit Exhalations So Very Pleasing to Me, that bring Me So Much Pleasure as to make Me Delight in you.”

**V22 – 9.4.27** – “My daughter, the littlest motion, even the littlest **breath** done in the Divine Will, is all of God; and because it is His own, He finds in it everything that is His.”

**V22 – 8.28.27** – “My Volition does Its Continued Act in the air, and **Breathing** in It, It Forms a Vital Act in the air, such that, as creatures **breathe** it, they receive Life. But while It gives Life, It does not find in them the **Breath** of Its own Divine Volition that, **Breathing** together with the creature, would Form Divine Life in her. What sorrow – to Give Life, and not to be able to Form It in them.”

**V23 – 10.23.27** - After this, I was continuing my Round in the Divine Will, bringing myself into Eden, so as to be present when the Divine Majesty, having Formed the Beautiful Statue of man, was giving Life to it, **Breathing** over it with Its Omnipotent **Breath**, so that I might Glorify my Creator in an Act So Solemn, and Love Him, Adore Him and Thank Him for a Love So Excessive and Overflowing toward man.



And my Divine Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, this Act of Forming and Infusing Life in man with Our Omnipotent **Breath** was So Tender, Touching, and of Such Great Joy for Us, that the Whole of Our Divine Being Overflowed So Much with Love as to Enrapture Our Divine Qualities with an Enrapturing Strength, so as to Infuse them in man. In **Breathing** over him, We Poured everything into him; and in Blowing into him We placed Our Supreme Being in Communication with him, in Such a Way as to render him Inseparable from Us. This Act of Ours never ceased, because if in the Creation of the whole Universe it was Our Divine Will that Constituted Itself Life of everything - in man We gave not only Our Fiat, but together with Our **Breath** We gave Our very Life to him. And this **Breath** of Ours has not yet ceased, so as to Continue the Generation of other creatures, to Render them Inseparable from Us. When We do a Work, Our Love is so Great that, after it is done once, the Attitude remains of doing it always. Therefore, the ingratitude of man is Great, because he denies, despises, offends this Life of Ours within himself. And just as when one emits one’s **Breath** in order to **Breathe**, the **Breath** is emitted and then withdrawn so as to be able to **Breathe** again; in the same way, in **Breathing** over him, We give Ourselves to him, and in drawing Our **Breath** back, We draw man back into Ourselves. But not feeling him come into Us because his human will is not with Us, We feel all the weight of human ingratitude. And this is why We call you, Luisa to give you Our Incessant Act - so that, as We draw It back in order to Issue It again, We may feel you come into Ourselves, to Receive the Fulfillment of Our Divine Will in the Solemn Act of Issuing Our Regenerative **Breath**, to Generate the creatures.”

**V23 – 10.30.27** – “My Divine Will Possesses an Enrapturing Beauty that, if it makes Itself seen with Clarity even just once, Enraptures, Embellishes, Casting Its Waves of Beauties over the soul, in Such a Way that they shall not easily be able to forget a Beauty So Rare, and shall remain as though in the Maze of Its Beauty, unable to get out. It Possesses an Enchanting Power, and the soul remains Fixed within Its Sweet Enchantment. It Possesses a Balsamic Air, such that, as it is **Breathed**, they shall feel, Enter into themselves, the Air of Peace, of Sanctity, of Divine Harmony, of Happiness, of the Light that Purifies everything, of the Love that Burns everything, of the Power that Conquers everything, in Such a Way that this air shall bring the Celestial Balm to all the evils produced by the bad, morbid and deadly air of the human will. See, also in the human life, air acts in a surprising way. If the air is Pure, Good, Healthy, Fragrant, the respiration is free, the blood circulation is regular, and creatures grow Strong, Nourished,



Rosy and Healthy. But if the air is bad, stinking and infected, the respiration is hampered, the blood circulation is irregular; and not receiving the Life of the Pure Air, creatures are weak, pale, gaunt and sickly. The air is the Life of creatures - they cannot Live without it; but there is a Great difference between Good and bad air. So it is with the air of the soul. The Air of My Divine Will Maintains Life Pure, Healthy, Holy, Beautiful and Strong, as it came out from the Womb of its Creator. The deadly air of the human will deforms the poor creature, it makes her descend from her Origin, and she grows as sick, weak, such as to arouse pity.”

**V23 – 11.10.27** - O! if this Light of the Blessed Fiat were less dazzling, I would Enjoy my Sweet Jesus, because many times I feel His Divine Touch, His Refreshing **Breath**; other times, His Lips that give me His Kiss.

...After this, I was Following my Round in the Divine Volition, and as I arrived at Eden, I was Glorifying my Creator in the Act in which, with His Omnipotent **Breath**, He Infused Life in the body of my *First father* Adam. And My always Lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “Daughter, with what Order and Harmony was man Created!”

**V23 – 11.27.27** – The Divine Volition does not find the point in which to hide - to restrict Itself, because It is Immense by Its own Nature, It Invests everything, It has Primacy over everything, with Such Empire, that I feel It in each fiber of my heart. It flows within my **breathing** – in everything; and I think to myself that the Divine Volition Loves me More than Jesus Himself, because very often He leaves me, while His Adorable Will never leaves me; even More, by Its own Nature It finds Itself in condition of not being able to leave me, and with Its Empire of Light It Dominates me, and, Triumphant, expects Its Primacy in all my Acts.

**V23 – 1.27.28** – “So, in the Redemption, the Depository of all My Acts was My Inseparable Mama. It can be said that, as I was about to **Breathe**, to Cry, to Pray, to Suffer, and everything else I Did, *First* I called Her to receive My **Breaths**, My tears, My suffering, etc., in order to Deposit them in Her, and then I **Breathed**, Cried and Prayed. It would be unbearable to Me, and a Sorrow that would surpass any other sorrow, if I did not have My Mama in whom I could Deposit My Acts. Now, since all the Acts of the Kingdom of My Divine Will are Enclosed in those of Redemption, even from that time I Called you Luisa; and as I Deposited in the Sovereign Queen of Heaven everything that regarded the Kingdom of Redemption, so did I Deposit in you what regarded the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.”

**V23 – 3.11.28** - My '*I Love You*' flows in the water You drink, in the food You take, in the air You **Breath**, in the Rivers of Love that pass between You and your Mama and Saint Joseph, in the Prayers You do, in your Ardent Heartbeat, in the sleep You take.

**V24 – 4.12.28** – “Unable to sustain the torment of His Creator - caused by the human will that, with great perfidy, had reduced My Humanity to that state – horrified, the sun withdrew, and as I **Breathed** My last, it reappeared again and Continued its course of Light. In the Same Way, the Sun of My Fiat, My Pains, My Death, called back the New Sun of My Divine Will to Reign in the midst of creatures once again.”

**V24 – 4.16.28** – “If one feels a heavy and oppressive air, a wind is enough to empty the air of that weight and to **Breathe** it as Pure air. If one feels an Excessive heat or a numbing cold, a wind is enough to mitigate that heat, and another wind to mitigate that cold. If thick clouds cover the horizon, the wind and the sun are enough to dispel the clouds and make the azure sky reappear More Beautiful. If a field is about to rot because of continuous waters, a strong wind is enough to dry it, and the light and heat of the sun are enough to revive it again. If nature can do this, Animated by the Power of My Divine Will, More so can My Divine Will do it over souls who let themselves be Invested by It. With Its Heat, My Divine Will shall Mold them (souls) Anew, It shall destroy what is rotten in them; and **Breathing** over them, with Its Light It shall empty them of the weight of the human will, giving them their Original Nature.”

**V24 – 4.22.28** – “What evil would it not be for nature if they made the light of the sun, the wind that Purifies, the air that they **breathe**, die? There would be such disorder that creatures would all die. Yet, the Light of My Divine Will is More than sun for souls - More than wind that Purifies and Air that Forms their **Breathing**. So, from the disorder that could take place if they could make the light of the sun, the wind and the air die, you can comprehend the evil that takes place by not doing My Adorable Will, that is Act of Primary Life and Center of all creatures.”

**V24 – 4.26.28** - “And the Sovereign Queen Emitted Her Echo within Mine, and made it Resound in the Depth of My Interior, in Such a Way that Torrents would run between Me and Her – Seas of Light and of Love that We unloaded into each other; and I made the Deposit of all My Acts in Her Maternal Heart. I would not have been content, had I not had Her always with Me – had I not felt Her Continuous Echo that, Resounding in Mine, Drew from Me even My Heartbeats and **Breaths**, to Deposit them in Her.

“...My daughter, My Divine Will is Life, It is Air, It is **Breath** of the creature. It is not like the other Virtues that are neither Continuous Life nor **Breath** of the creature, and therefore they are exercised at time and circumstance. ...On the other hand, My Divine Will is Prime Act of all the acts of the creature; so, if she thinks, if she speaks, if she **breathes**, it is My Divine Will that Forms the thought, the word; and giving her the **Breath**, It maintains the circulation, the heartbeat, the warmth. And just as one cannot live without **Breathing**, so one cannot Live without My Divine Will. There is always Need of It to be able to Continue Living; yet, while they receive Its Continuous **Breath**, it is not recognized. My Divine Will is so necessary that one cannot do without It even for one instant, because It is not only the Bearer of all human acts, but is also the Bearer of all Created things.

My Fiat is Prime Act of the sun, and makes creatures **Breathe** Light; It is Prime Act of the air, of water, of fire, of the wind, and creatures **Breathe** My Divine Will in the air they **Breathe**, in the water they drink, in the fire that warms them, in the wind that Purifies them – there is not one thing in which they do not **Breathe** My Divine Will. Therefore, in all things, be they small or Great, even in the **Breath**, the creature can always do My Divine Will; and by not doing It, it is an Act of Life of Divine Will that she loses – it is Its **Breath** that she suffocates continuously. She receives Its Life, Its **Breath**, but to convert it into human, rather than to be, herself, Transmuted into My Divine Will.”

**V24 – 4.29.28** – “If all creatures could see all the plants, the atoms of the earth, the stones, the drops of water, pearled with your *‘I Love You’*, and the light of the sun, the air that they **breathe**, the sky that they see, Filled with your *‘I Love You’*, and the stars, shining with your *‘I Love You’* – what marvel would not Arise in them;...”

**V24 – 6.3.28** – “If you knew, My daughter, how many Kisses, how many Loving Squeezes We gave to the human nature before giving it Life.... And it was in the Ardor of Our Love that, **Breathing** over him, We gave him Life, giving him the soul, and **breath**, heartbeat and warmth to his body. So, the **Breathing** you feel is Our own; the Heartbeat that Beats in your heart is Ours; the warmth that you feel is the Touch of Our Creative Hands that, in Touching you, Infused Warmth in you. And as you **Breathe**, We feel Our **Breath Breathing** in you; as your heart palpitates, We feel Our Heartbeat of Eternal Life Beating in you; and as you feel the Warmth, it is Our Love that Circulates in you and Continues its Creative and Preserving Work, Warming you....”

**V24 – 6.7.28** - “My daughter, how many Prodigies of Ours Concurred in Creating man. With Our **Breath**, the soul was Infused in him, in which Our Paternal Goodness Infused *Three Suns*, Forming in it the Perennial and Refulgent Day - not subject to any night. These *Three Suns* were Formed by the Power of the Father, by the Wisdom of the Son, by the Love of the Holy Spirit.”

**V24 – 7.7.28** – “How many more evils does it not increase, as the stench reaches the point of taking one’s **breath** away, penetrating deep into one’s bowels, to the extent of producing contagious diseases that lead one to the tomb? And if an air from outside can cause so much harm, much Greater harm can the foggy and putrid air of the human will cause, that comes from within the creature, from the depth of her whole being.”

**V24 – 7.14.28** - But while my mind was wandering within It, my Sweet Jesus, making Himself seen, Clapsed me so very tightly in His Arms; then He placed His Most Holy Face upon my heart and **Breathed** Strongly into it. I am unable to say what I felt. And then He told me: “Daughter of My Divine Will, My Fiat is Light, nor could even a shadow or atom that is not Light enter into It.”

**V24 – 7.19.28** - “My daughter, and what about Me – do you want to put Me aside? Don’t you know that I had a human will that had not even one **Breath** of Life, surrendering the place to My Divine Will in everything? So, I had it to keep it Sacrificed, so that the Divine Will might Extend the Whole Expanse of Its Kingdom in My human will.”

...I thought to myself (certainly some of my usual nonsense): ‘I am Celebrating My Celestial Mama, and She does not give a thought to celebrating the little daughter of the Divine Will? I would like no other than the Feast of Her keeping me on Her Lap like a little child, to Feed me the Air, the **Breath**, the Food, the Life of the Divine Will.’

**V24 – 8.26.28** - After this, my always Lovable Jesus made Himself seen as a Little Child in the depth of my little soul. He Clapsed me, He Kissed me, He **Breathed** over me, and I felt New Life, New Love, being Infused in me, and I repeated for Him what He was doing to me. And, repeating His Kisses, He told me: “Little daughter of My Divine Will, as My **Breath Breathes** over you, It Renews you, and with Its Vivifying Power It destroys in you the infection of the seed of the human volition, and Vivifies the Seed of My Divine Fiat. This **Breath** is the Origin of the human life of the creature; but as man withdrew from My Divine Will, he lost My **Breath**; and even though

Life remained in him, he no longer felt the Vivifying Strength of My **Breath** that, in Vivifying him, Maintained him Beautiful, Fresh, in the Likeness of his Creator. So, without My **Breath**, man remained like that flower that, having no more rain, wind and sun, fades, withers, and lowering its head, it tends toward dying. Now, in order to Rehabilitate the Kingdom of My Divine Will in the midst of creatures, it is necessary that My Continuous **Breath** return into their midst, that, **Breathing** over them, More than wind, may let the Sun of My Divine Will Enter into them, so that, with Its Heat, It may destroy the bad seed of the human volition, and man may return to be Beautiful and Fresh, as he was Created.”

**V25 – 10.10.28** - Then, as I am near my Jesus in the Sacrament, every morning there is Benediction with the Most Holy One, and while I was praying my Sweet Jesus to bless me, moving in my interior, He told me: “My daughter, I Bless you with My Whole Heart; even More, I Bless My very Will in you, I Bless your thoughts, **breaths** and heartbeats, that you may think always about My Divine Will, may **Breathe** It Continuously, and My Divine Will alone may be your heartbeat. And for Love of you I Bless all human wills, that they may dispose themselves to receive the Life of My Eternal Volition.”

**V25 – 10.17.28** – “Look at Me, I AM here, hidden in this Tabernacle; I Pray, I Cry and I make not even My **Breath** heard; within the Sacramental Veils, My very Divine Will keeps Me as though dead, annihilated, restricted, compressed, while I AM Alive and Give Life to all.”

**V25 – 11.10.28** – “I Want that you too Rejoice together with Me; and Echoing My Blessing – Bless Me in the sun, in the water, in the wind, in the air you **breathe**, in the heartbeat that beats in your heart, and I shall feel you Blessing Me in all Created things.”

**V25 – 12.16.28** - “...My Happiness increases in keeping you in this House of My Divine Will, as both of us are listeners: I, of what I have told you, and you, of what you have heard from Me. My Love Swells, Boils and Overflows. Listen, listen – how Beautiful It is! The Word contains the **Breath**, and as It is Spoken, the Word Carries the **Breath** that, like Air, goes around from mouth to mouth and Communicates the Strength of My Creative Word; and the New Creation that My Word contains Descends into the hearts.”

**V25 – 12.21.28** - “Daughter of My Divine Will, this Solar Ray that Fixed Itself upon you is My Divine Will, that brings you the Life

of Heaven into your soul. How Beautiful is this Solar Ray, that not only Illuminates you and brings you Its Life, but whoever draws near you and remains around feels the Life of Light, because, like sun, it Expands around, and gives to those who surround you the Warm Kiss of Light, of its **Breath**, of Its Life.”

**V25 – 2.27.29** - “My daughter, the whole Creation, all the Saints, are nothing other than the Effects of My Divine Will. If My Divine Will Speaks, It Creates and Forms the Most Beautiful Works. Each little Motion of It is Fragrances of Prodigies that It Casts over creatures; Its littlest **Breath** Casts Varieties of Beauties over the one who Receives It.”

**V25 – 3.8.29** – “And is it not by Its **Breath** alone that It Nourishes the whole Creation, maintaining It Fresh and Beautiful, just as It Created It?

O! if creatures would let themselves be Nourished by the **Breath** of My Omnipotent Fiat, all evils would no longer have life in them; Its Generative and Nourishing Virtue would Communicate to them Light, Beauty, Order and the Most Beautiful Harmony. What can My Fiat not do and give? Everything.”

“...As the creature Operates in It, she Acquires the **Breath**, and **Breathing** together with My Fiat, she maintains what was done once always Alive; even More, she has the Virtue of Vivifying and Calling to Life the many Acts of My Divine Will to which the human will has given death. In fact, My Divine Will has a Continued Act to give to creatures, and when they have not done My Divine Will, these Acts have died for them; and one who Lives in It has the Virtue of Vivifying them and of keeping them Alive.”

**V26 – 4.7.29** - O! how vividly I could feel the Touch, the Life, the **Breath**, the Air, the Love of the Divine Fiat in the sun and in the wind. I could touch with my own hand how Created things are veils that hide that Volition that Created them.

“...My daughter, even from the **Breath** is one who Lives in My Divine Will recognized by all Creation, because each Created thing feels in that creature the Power of the Fiat, and the Supremacy that God gave her over the whole Creation.”

**V26 – 4.12.29** - O! how one could feel the Fragrance of the Divine Adoration in each Created thing. One could touch with one’s own hand Their Adored **Breath**; one could feel in the wind the Penetrating,

Ruling Adoration of Our Creator, that, Investing the whole earth, now with a Gentle Blowing, now with Mighty Waves, now with Caressing **Breaths**, Invests us So Much and Calls us to the Adoration of its Creator that the wind Possesses.

**V26 – 4.16.29** – “Your Encounter with It must be Continuous, because it is an Exchange of Life that you Must have: It Must give Itself Continuously to you, and you to It. And you know that the motion, the heartbeat, the **breathing**, Must be Continuous, otherwise Life cannot exist, and you would cause your Life to be missing in My Fiat, and It would feel the Sorrow that Its little daughter, Its Dear Newborn, would cause her motion, her heartbeat, her **breathing** to be missing in It; It would feel the tearing of Its Newborn, whom It keeps always in the Act of being Born, without putting her out of Its Womb, not even to let her take one step, so as to feel her Life as Its own Life. And you would feel the Life of Its Continuous Motion, of Its Heartbeat, of Its **Breathing**, missing in you; you would feel the void of a Divine Will in your soul.”

**V26 – 4.28.29** - I was making my Round in the Divine Fiat, to follow Its Acts in the Creation; and as I reached Eden, my poor mind paused in the Act in which It Created man, and **Breathing** over him, It Infused Life in him; and I prayed Jesus to **Breathe** over my poor soul, to Infuse in me the *First Divine Breath* of Creation, so that, with Their Regenerative **Breath**, I might begin my Life again, all in the Fiat, according to the Purpose for which They had Created me. But while I was doing this, my Sweet Jesus came out from within my interior as though in the Act of wanting to **Breathe** over me, and He told me: “My daughter, it is Our Divine Will that the creature *Ascend Again* into Our Womb, in Our Creative Arms, that We may give her again Our Continued **Breath**, and, in this **Breath**, give her the Current that Generates all Goods, Joys and Happinesses. But in order for Us to be able to give this **Breath**, man must Live in Our Divine Will, because only in It can he receive it, and We, give it.

“...In Creating man, We did not put him at a distance from Us; rather, in order to have him together with Us, We gave him Our very Divine Will, that would give him the *First Act*, to Operate together with his Creator. This was the reason why Our Love, Our Light, Our Joys, Our Power and Beauty gushed out all together, and Overflowing outside of Our Divine Being, they Spread the Table before the one whom, with So Much Love, We had Formed with Our Creative Hands, and Generated with Our very **Breath**. We wanted to Enjoy Our Work, see him Happy of Our own Happiness, Embellished with Our Beauty,



Rich with Our Richness; More so, since it was Our Divine Will for Us to remain close to the creature, to Operate Together and to Amuse Ourselves Together with her; and Games cannot be played from a distance, but in closeness.

“...Therefore, My daughter, Be Attentive; We shall give you everything if you Live always in Our Fiat. Our **Breath** shall take Delight in **Breathing** over you always, to make Our Joys, Our Light, Our Sanctity Overflow upon you, and Communicate to you the Attitude of Our Works, that We may keep the little daughter, Regenerated by Our Divine Will, always Together with Us.”

**V26 – 6.9.29** - “My daughter, each **Breath** is the Life of the next one that follows; So Much So, that as one is about to release one **Breath**, before it is emitted completely, it calls for another **Breath**. So, it can be said that the **Breath** has its Life and gives Life to the creature because it is Continuous; they are so United and close among themselves as to be Inseparable. And so also for the Beating of the heart: one heartbeat calls for the Life of the next heartbeat, and the Continuous Beating Forms the Life; So Much So, that if the **Breathing** and the Beating cease, Life no longer exists. Such is the soul who does and Lives in My Divine Will; her Identification, her Closeness with It, is Such and So Great – More than are **Breaths** and heartbeats close among themselves. Therefore, the Acts done in My Divine Fiat are like many **Breaths** or Heartbeats that the creature does in God, in Such a Way that she becomes the Divine **Breathing**, and My Fiat Forms her **Breathing**; so, it is Life that they mutually exchange, to Form One Single Life. Therefore, the Acts done in Our Divine Will are Inseparable from Us, and We feel the Contentment of **Breathing** Our Work, and of Feeling, as Our own, the Work that has come out of Us, and of letting her Live in Our House – and so close to Us as to **Breathe** her very **Breath**.”

“...In Its Endless Great Wheel of Light, It goes in search of everyone, to make Itself be recognized and to Form in each creature Its Life of Beauty, of Sanctity, of Light and of Infinite Sweetness. It wants to destroy all bitternesses, uglinesses, miseries in them, and with Its Kiss of Life, **Breathing** over them, It wants to Transform them into What is Good, Beautiful and Holy.”

**V26 – 7.14.29** – “And so this is why My Divine Will, wanting to Form Its Divine Life in you, wants to be Free, It wants Absolute Freedom, and with Its Incessant Act that It Possesses by Nature, It Pours Itself over the creature, and Extending with Its More than Maternal Wings of Light, It Invests each fiber of the heart, each heartbeat, **breath**, thought, word, work and step; It Warms it, and with Its Kiss of Light

It Impresses Its Life in each act of the creature. And while destroying the human life, It constitutes Its very Self as Divine Life within her. And since nothing but tenebrous acts can come out of the human will, My Divine Will does not want to mix with it, and therefore It stands at attention to be able to Form Its Life, all of Light, in one who, freely, has given It Freedom to let It Reign. Therefore, Its Attitude is Admirable, It is all Eyes so that nothing may escape It; and with Unspeakable Love, in order to see Its Life Formed in the creature, It makes Itself heartbeat for each heartbeat, **Breath** for each **Breath**, work for each work, step for each step; even over the little trifles of the creature, It Runs, It Extends, It places the Power of Its Fiat, and Creates Its Vital Act in them. Therefore, Be Attentive in receiving Its Continuous Act, because this is about Life, and Life has need of **Breath**, of Continuous heartbeat and of daily Nourishment.”

**V26 – 8.12.29** – “This is Our Creative Strength, that when It does a Work, It never withdraws – It remains inside of it as Perennial Act of Life; It Forms in it Its Continuous Heartbeat and Its uninterrupted **Breath**; therefore, while it was done once, It remains within it in Act of doing it always. This is almost symbolized by the human nature that, while it was Formed once, beginning Its Life with the heartbeat and the **breathing**, by necessity of living it must **breathe** and palpitate continuously, otherwise the Life ceases. We are Inseparable from Our Works, and We like them So Much that We Delight in doing them continuously, and this is why they maintain themselves Majestic, Beautiful, Fresh, as if, there and then, they were receiving the Beginning of their Life. Look at them – how Beautiful they are; they are the Narrators of Our Divine Being and Our Perennial Glory. But amid So Much Glory of Ours, look – there is the black speck of the human will. Loving man with Greater Love, We Endowed him with a free will, but, abusing, he wanted to **breathe** and palpitate in his human will, not with Ours, and therefore it changes continuously to the extent of blackening, losing its Beauty and Freshness, and it reaches the point of losing the Divine Life in its human nature.”

**V26 – 9.4.29** - How painful it is to remember that I once would **Breathe** Jesus, the Heartbeat of Jesus would Palpitate in my heart, Jesus would Circulate in my veins, I would feel the Nourishment of Jesus Feeding my works, my steps. In sum, I felt Jesus in everything; and now everything is over, and has changed for me into nourishment of Sorrow. O! God, what pain, to **breathe** and palpitate the intense sorrow of being without the One Who was More than my own Life, such that only the abandonment in the Fiat gives me the Strength to bear a Sorrow so Great.

**V26 – 9.15.29** – “How many things the sun does not find, after it has poured its very self out with many acts, More than Maternal, in order to Form the Most Beautiful flowerings, and form so many plants, and raise so many fruits with its **Breath** of Light and of heat – because man, snatching them from the earth, has used them to nourish his life. ...Such is My Divine Will; More than sun, It Pours Its own Self out over each creature, to give her Continuous Life. It can be said that It Invests the creatures with Its Omnipotent **Breath** of Light and of Love, It Forms them and Raises them. And while the sun gives place to the night, My Divine Will never leaves on their own the Dear Births that came from It – Molded, Vivified, Formed, Raised with Its **Breath** and Burning Kiss of Light.”

...After this, I Continued to Cross the Endless Sea of the Divine Fiat, and as I emitted my little Acts in the Eternal Volition, many Germs Formed in my soul; and the Seed of these Germs was of Light of Divine Will – varied with Many Colors, but all Animated with Light. And My Sweet Jesus, making Himself seen, was **Breathing** on those Germs, one by one; and as He **Breathed** on them, those Germs would Grow So Much as to Touch the Divine Immensity. I remained Surprised in seeing the Goodness of my Highest Good, Jesus, taking those Germs in His Most Holy Hands, with So Much Love, in order to **Breathe** on them, and then placing them all in Order in my soul. And looking at me with Love, He told me: “My daughter, wherever there is the Creative Force of My Divine Will, My Divine **Breath** has the Power to render the acts of the creature Immense. ...It happens as to the yeast, that has the virtue of fermenting the flour, as long as, in forming the bread, one puts in it the little yeast as the germ of fermentation. But if one does not put the yeast, even though the flour is the same, the bread shall never come out leavened, but unleavened. Such is My Divine Will - More than yeast that Casts the Divine Fermentation into the human act; and the human act becomes Divine Act. And when I find the Germ of My Divine Will in the act of the creature, I Delight in **Breathing** on her act, and I Raise it So Much as to Render it Immense; More so, since We can call that act ‘Our Act’ - ‘Our Divine Will Operating in the creature’.”

**V26 – 9.20.29** – “In the same way, as the soul lets herself be Invested again by the Creative Power of My Fiat, Its Light and Its Heat shall Empty her and shall Make her again Beautiful, just as when she came out of nothing, and shall admit her to Live in the All of My Divine Will. And, in It, the creature shall **Breathe** the All, she shall feel herself all Sanctity, all Love, all Beauty, because the All of My Divine Fiat shall keep her within Its Sea, in which the All shall be at her disposal.”

**V27 – 10.7.29** - I was feeling all Immersed in the Divine Fiat; Its Light surrounded me everywhere, inside and out; and my Sweet Jesus, making Himself seen, Clapsed me in His Arms, and drawing close to my mouth, sent His **Breath** from His Mouth into mine – but So Strongly, that I could not contain it. O! how Gentle, Sweet, Fortifying, was the **Breath** of Jesus.

“... Our Fiat, that Pronounced Itself in the Act of Creating all things, remained in the Act of always Speaking Itself, to Constitute Itself Act and Perennial Life of all Creation. Our Operating is not like that of man, who does not place his **breath**, his heartbeat, his life, his warmth in his work; ...

“...Now, My daughter, your Living in My Divine Fiat began with Our asking for your human will, that you Most willingly gave Me; and when I saw you give Me your human will, I felt Victorious, and **Breathing** into you, I Wanted to Pronounce My Omnipotent Fiat in the depth of your soul, to Renew the Act of Creation. This Fiat I repeat always, in order to give you Continuous Life from It; and as It is repeated, It Preserves you and Maintains Its Life in you. This is why you often feel Me **Breathe** into you, Renewing your soul; and the Inseparability I feel is My Divine Will that makes Me Love, with Perennial Love, what We have Deposited in you.”

**V27 – 10.12.29** - “My daughter, every time you go around in Our Works, and you Unite yourself to those Same Acts that My Fiat did in Creation and Redemption in order to offer them to Us, you take a Step toward Heaven and My Divine Will takes a Step toward the earth. So, as you Ascend, It Descends, and while remaining Immense, It Makes Itself small and Encloses Itself in your soul to repeat your acts, your offerings, your prayers, together with you; and We feel Our Divine Volition Praying in you. We feel Its **Breath** coming out from you; ...”

**V27 – 10.15.29** – “Everything that was done in Creation is not completely Known by creatures – the Love We had in Creating It, how each Created thing carries a Note of Love, one distinct from the other, Enclosing a Special Good for creatures, So Much So, that theirs Lives are Bound to Creation with Indissoluble Bonds, and if the creature wanted to withdraw from the Goods of the Creation, she could not Live. Who would give her the air in order to **Breathe**, the Light in order to see, the water to drink, the food to nourish herself, the solid earth to let her walk?”

**V27 – 10.18.29** – “And since Our Act Possesses by Nature, as Its own Exclusive Property, Light, Immensity, Empire and Multiplicity of

Innumerable Effects, it is no wonder, then, that as Our Fiat Formed Its Single Act, from It came out Immensity of heavens, Most Refulgent sun, vastness of sea, ruling wind, beauty of flowering, species of every kind; and Power, such that, as if all Creation were a Light **Breath**, a small feather, It keeps It suspended, without any support, Enclosed only in Its Creative Strength.”

**V27 – 11.14.29** - “Live always in your Precious Inheritance, that was given to you with So Much Love. It is yours – It shall always be yours, Inseparable from you; nor shall I ever permit that My little daughter not feel the Heartbeat of My Light, the **Breath** of My Balsamic air, the Life of My Divine Will.”

“...Now, My daughter, one who Lives in My Divine Will Possesses the Rights of her Creation, and therefore, More than sun, she Lives in the Unity of her Creator; she is the Reproducer of the Effects of the Divine Unity. In this Unity she Gathers everything, Embraces everyone, Warms everyone, and with the **Breath** of the Divine Unity she Produces in the hearts of creatures all the Effects that are Present in the Kingdom of Grace.”

**V27 – 11.20.29** - “My daughter, Courage, do not lose Peace; Peace is My Fragrance, My Air, it is the Effect that My **Breath** Produces. So, in the soul in whom there is no Peace I do not feel I AM in My Royal Palace - I feel uncomfortable.”

**V27 – 12.16.29** - Then, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat. I felt the Great Need of It and of remaining always in Its Sea of Light, never to go out. I felt It like Heartbeat, like **Breath**, like Air that Infused Life in me and Maintained in me the Order, the Harmony, the Dissolving of my little atom within Its Divine Sea.

**V27 – 12.18.29** - Then, my Tender Jesus, in the middle of that Chasm of Flames, so very little, told me: “Look at Me and listen to Me. My daughter, in the middle of this Chasm of Flames I **Breath** nothing but Flames; and in My **Breath** I feel that the Flames of My Devouring Love bring Me the **Breath** of all creatures. My tiny little Heart Palpitates Flames that, Extending, Capture the heartbeats of all creatures and place them inside My Heart; and I feel all heartbeats palpitating in My little Heart.”

**V27 – 12.22.29** – “But My Love did not stop; toward the end of the prison of My Humanity it Formed for Me the Prison of the Eucharist, the smallest of prisons – a little Host in which it Imprisoned Me, Humanity and Divinity; and I would have content Myself with being

there as though dead, letting not one **Breath**, not a Movement, nor a Heartbeat be heard – and not for a few years, but until the consummation of centuries.”

**V27 – 12.29.29** – “So, everything that My Humanity would do – Steps, Works, Words, Pains, and even My **Breath**, and My very Death – Formed as many Rebirths of My Divine Will for as many creatures as would have the Good of the Rebirth of My Divine Fiat.”

**V27 – 1.20.30** – “Therefore, it can be said that, there where It Reigns, My Divine Will is the *First* to **Breathe**, the *First* to Palpitate, the *First Act* of the Blood Circulation, so as to Form in the creature Its Divine **Breathing**, Its Heartbeat of Light, and in the Blood Circulation the Total Transformation of Its Divine Will in her soul and body. And while It does this, It gives the Virtue to the creature, and Renders her capable, of being able to **Breathe** with the Divine **Breath**, Palpitate with Its Heartbeat of Light, and feel the Whole of Its Divine Life, More than blood, Circulate in all her being.”

**V27 – 2.17.30** – “In addition to this, My Divine Will is **Breath** without body – the creature is the body, My Divine Will is the **Breath**. The body without the **Breath** is dead; so, what Forms the **Breath** of the creature is My Divine Will; therefore, one can say: ‘The body of It is that of the creature, and her **Breath** is that of My Divine Volition.’ See what further Union exists between one and the other – a Union that cannot be separated, because if the **Breath** ceases Life ceases. Therefore, My Divine Will is everything for the creature; It is Word without mouth, It is Light without eye, It is Hearing without ears, It is Work without hands, It is Step without feet, and therefore the soul who Lives in My Divine Will serves It as mouth, as eye, as ears, as hands and as feet. My Divine Will restricts Itself to Enclose Itself in the creature, while remaining Immense; and, Victorious, It Forms Its Kingdom in her, making use of her as if she were Its Body, in which It Palpitates, **Breathes**, Speaks, Operates and Walks.”

**V28 – 3.5.30** – “This one Divine Will of Ours – One is Its Unity, One is Its Act; but while It is One, the Will, the Unity and the Act extend everywhere; and because It extends everywhere as though in One Single **Breath**, It does everything, It Embraces everything and gives Life to everything.”

**V28 – 3.9.30** – “This is why I have told you so many things about My Divine Fiat; each Knowledge shall bring – some the Seed, some the Birth, some the Food, some the **Breath**, some the Air, some the Light and the Heat in order to Mature the Life of My Divine Will in souls.”

**V28 – 4.1.30** – “Our Divine Fiat, that Maintains the Balance in all Creation and is Perennial Life of It, as It sees that the creature is about to use the light of the sun, puts Our Love in Exercise, to make the creature Encounter It in the Light that she receives. If she drinks, Our Love Makes Itself be Encountered, so as to say to her while she drinks: *‘I Love you’*. If she **Breathes** the air, Our Love says to her, repeatedly: *‘I Love you’*.”

**V28 – 4.12.30** - Then, I was following the Supreme Fiat in the Creation, and my mind was lost in comprehending the Continuous Act of It toward the creatures. Both through Created things and directly, It Carries us as though in Its Arms, to be our Motion, our **Breath**, Heartbeat, Life. O! if it could be seen by creatures what this Divine Will does for us, O! how they would Love It and would let themselves be Dominated by It.

**V28 – 4.23.30** – “*You Must Know* that, in the Creation of man, Our Divine Being found Itself in the condition of necessity of Love to Love him, because everything We gave him did not remain as detached from Us, but Transfused in Us. This is so True that, in **Breathing** on him, We Infused Life in him, but did not detach Our **Breath** from the **Breath** Created in him – We kept it identified with Our own, in Such a Way that, as man **Breathed**, We felt and feel his **Breath** within Our own. If Our Fiat Created the Word by Pronouncing Itself on his lips, the Word, Great Gift given to him from within Our Divine Volition, did not remain as detached.”

“...Therefore, Our Supreme Being found Itself, and still is, in the condition of necessity to Love him, because man is still the one Created by Us - his **Breath** We feel within Our own, his word is the Echo of Our Fiat.”

**V28 – 5.2.30** – “In fact, everything that is not My Divine Will in the creature is hard, heavy and oppressing, and My Divine Will empties all that is human, and with Its Light **Breath**, It Renders all things Light.”

“...My Divine Will wants to make the creature who Lives in It feel the Nature of Its Happiness, and therefore It Makes her Happy in the light of the sun, in the air that she **breathes**, in the water that she drinks, in the food that she eats, in the flower that cheers her.”

“...The *‘I Love You’* in My Divine Will is Life, and, as Life, it cannot cease to Live – it must have its Continuous Act. My Fiat does not know how to do finite acts, and everything that is done in It by the creature acquires Continuous Life; and just as the **breath**, the heartbeat, the



continuous motion are necessary for Life in order to Live, so do the Acts done in My Divine Will, having their Origin in It, change into Life, and, as Life, they acquire the Continuation of the Act itself, without ever ceasing. Therefore, your *'I Love You'* is nothing other than the Continuation of your *First 'I Love You'*. As Life, it wants the Nourishment in order to Grow; the **breath**, the heartbeat, the motion, in order to Live; and by your repeating your *'I Love You'*, it feels the heartbeat, the **breath**, the motion, and it grows in the Fullness of Love, and it serves to Multiply as many Lives of Love for as many *'I Love You's'* as you say.”

**V28 – 5.20.30** – “O! how My Divine Fiat feels Triumphant of this creature, finding in her a Pure Act of Its Will; and It Makes Itself the gatherer of everything that this creature can do - It does not disperse even one **Breath**, because in everything It finds Its Operating Will, and this is enough in order for It to have Acts worthy of It.”

**V28 – 6.2.30** – “Therefore, I Want from you nothing but that your **breath**, your heartbeat, your whole being, be no other than My Divine Will and Love. Love and Divine Will, United together, Form the Greatest offering, the Most Beautiful Homage that the creature can give to her Creator, the Act that Most Resembles Our Act.”

**V28 – 6.18.30** – “The heavens speak to you with the meek twinkling of the stars; the wind with its empire, the sea with its murmuring and with its tumultuous waves; the air speaks to you in the **breathing**, in the heartbeat;..”

**V28 – 7.4.30** – “My Divine Will has the Repetitive Virtue, and all things Created by Us, that have their Continuous Dwelling in Our Volition, Possess the Virtue of Repeating the Continuous Act received by God in Creation, and of giving to creatures, each day, their Continuous Act. The sun, each day, gives its light; the air lets itself be **breathed** continuously; the water repeats each day its giving itself to man in order to quench his thirst, wash him and refresh him.”

**V28 – 7.16.30** - My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues. O! yes, I feel It, like air, letting Itself be **Breathed** by my poor soul.

“...the last Fiat was repeated over man, as the Fulfillment of the whole Work of Creation. And even though Our Fiat added no other Fiat to Create other things, yet It always Acts as Repeater, in order to Maintain and Preserve, as though in Its **Breath** of the Fiat, all things in Act, as if there and then It had Created them. And, O! how necessary is Repetition.”

**V28 – 8.24.30** – “My Divine Will lowers Itself to everything, and Its Love is So Great, that It constitutes Itself Life of everything that can serve the creature; and It reaches the point of assuming the Form of Air, to let Itself be **Breathed**;

“...And as We Infused the soul in him with the Power of Our Omnipotent **Breath**, souls were Formed in all the bodies with the Same Power in which the soul of Adam was Formed.”

**V28 – 9.20.30** – “Suppose that you want to do an Act of Love; immediately I get down to Work, I place in it My **Breath**, I lay a Dose of My Love, I Embellish it with the Variety of the Beauty It contains.”

**V28 – 10.18.30** - “Daughter of My Volition, all the Value of the Acts of My Celestial Mama was because they came out of the Immense Womb of My Divine Will, Whose Kingdom, Whose Life, She Possessed. There was not one Motion, Act, **Breath** and Heartbeat that was not Full of Supreme Volition, up to Overflowing outside.”

**V28 – 11.20.30** – “Repeated Acts Form the Water with which to Water It, the Air to give Continuous **Breathing** to this Life, all of Heaven; the Heartbeat to Make It feel the Continuous Heartbeat of My Divine Will, the Food to Preserve It Alive. And just as the body cannot live without nourishment, without the air that makes it **breathe** continuously, and without the heartbeat that gives motion to its whole life, nor is it enough to have taken food a few times, or to **breathe** and palpitate at intervals to be able to form the human life, but always – always, because only Continuous Acts have the Virtue of Forming Life, otherwise the Life is extinguished; in the Same Way, one who wants to Form within herself the Life of My Volition has need of Repeated Acts, in Such Way that nothing be lacking to this Life, either the Air to Make It **Breathe**, or the Food to Nourish It, or the Heat or the Light to make her feel the Life of Heaven in her soul.”

**V28 – 11.24.30** - My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues, but my poor existence goes on very often amid the bitternesses of the Privations of my Sweet Jesus; and while I long for Him, reaching the point of feeling Life missing in me - because He is my Life, nor do I know any other Life or other pleasure but Jesus – then, if He comes for a little, while I feel myself coming to Life again, ah! that **Breath** of Life that He gives me He embitters, because He tells me nothing other than the great chastisements that Divine Justice keeps prepared - ...

**V28 – 11.30.30** – “My Divine Will veils Itself with Light, and Extending in the sun, It keeps Molding the creatures with Its Light, It Embraces

them, It Kisses them, It Warms them, It Loves them. It Extends in the heavens, and Makes Itself all Eyes for as many as are the stars, in order to watch them; and their meek twinkling are silent voices, as if very softly It Called the creatures to the Celestial Fatherland. It Pours Itself into the air, and Filling it completely, It Makes Itself their **Breath**, and Blowing over them, It Makes Itself be **Breathed** and gives them Life.”

**V28 – 2.8.31** - In the heat of my sorrow, I repeated more than once the saying of Our Lord: ‘I looked for a consoler amid so many pains, and I did not find one; a friend who would speak a word in my defense, and there was none.’ Even More, the one who should have sustained me and given me a **Breath** of Courage, I felt as changed, as if he were my cruelest enemy.

**V29 – 2.13.31** – “Our Divine Will is present everywhere, and Heaven and earth, and everything, are Filled with It up to the brim. So, all are Veils that hide It, but mute Veils; and if in their muteness they Eloquently Speak of their Creator, it is not them, but My very Divine Will, hidden in the Created things, Speaks by Way of Signs, as if It did not have speech. It Speaks in the sun by Way of Signs of Light and of Heat; in the wind, giving Penetrating and Ruling Signs; in the air It gives mute Signs, such as to Make Itself **Breath** of all creatures.”

**V29 – 2.15.31** - I was saying to myself: ‘my Jesus, my Love, may my *‘I Love You’* flow in Your Heartbeat, in Your **Breath**, on Your Tongue, in Your Voice, and even in the smallest particles of Your Adorable Person.’

“...My daughter, Our Love is not sterile; on the contrary, It has the Seed of Generating Continuous Life; so, as you were saying *‘I Love You’* in My Heartbeat, in My **Breath**, so I Generated another Heartbeat, another **Breath** - and so with all the rest, in Such a Way that I felt within Myself the New Generation of your *‘I Love You’* that Formed the New Life of My Love;...”

**V29 – 2.17.31** - But now I can bear no more, and only then shall I stop crying, when You tell me that You concede to me to free me from the bother I give to the Priest – the war is all because of this.’ And I cried and cried, with such bitterness that I felt my blood being poisoned in my veins; So Much So, that I often felt as though without Life, without **Breath**; ...

**V29 – 3.2.31** – “The Love of the creature and the Divine Love have Fused together and, on both sides, they feel the Right to Love each other. By Right she enjoys the light of the sun; by right she **breathes**

the air, drinks the water, feeds herself with the fruits of the earth; and so with all the rest.”

**V29 – 4.2.31** - “Good daughter, Courage, be Cheered, do not lose heart. Do you want to know how the Light of My Divine Will is Formed in your soul? The repeated Desires are like many Blowings of **Breaths** that, Blowing over your soul, Call the little Flame, the little Drops of Light, to Light up inside of it; and the More intensely you Desire, the More it Blows to Nourish the little Flame and Enlarge it More. If the Blow ceases, there is the danger that the little Flame shall be extinguished.”

**V29 – 4.24.31** - “My daughter, the **Breath**, the Heartbeat, the Blood Circulation of Creation is Our Love, Adoration and Glory. We placed in It what We are in Ourselves; Our Nature is Most Pure Love, and Our Sanctity is So Great, that what this Love Produces are nothing other than Profound Adoration and Perennial Glory to Our Divine Being.

“...Therefore, if you want to Love, think that all Created things have Our Mandate to give you Love, as long as they receive yours. In this way, the Feast of Our Love shall be Maintained in Heaven and on earth, and you shall feel the Happiness of Our Love; and the **Breath** of Love, the Heartbeat of the Adoration, shall be substituted in you; and Perennial Glory to your Creator shall Circulate in your blood.”

**V29 – 5.31.31**- And my Sweet Jesus, who takes So Much Pleasure in finding me in His Adorable Will, pausing in order to **Breathe** It as Life, told me: “My daughter, how Sweet it is for Me to find you in My Divine Will – and not like those creatures who are in It by force, by necessity, and because they cannot do without It;...”

**V29 – 6.8.31** – “My Divine Fiat never says ‘enough’ to the creature; It wants to make her Grow in Sanctity, in Grace, in Beauty, unto her last **Breath** of Life down here, and therefore It reserves for Itself to give the Final Brush Stroke and Completion, as Its Full Triumph, in the Celestial Regions.”

**V29 – 6.16.31** - Poor heart of mine, how tortured it is – fatigued, for it cannot find the One Who Makes it **Breathe** His Celestial Air, and Palpitate the Life of His very Heartbeat. My Jesus, my Life, did You Yourself not use to tell me that You wanted me to Live and **Breathe** Your Divine Air, and to Form my Life in Your own Heartbeat, so that mine might be dissolved in Yours, and Live of Your Heartbeat, and therefore of Your Love, of Your Pains and of the Whole of Yourself?

**V29 – 7.2.31** – “*You Must Know* that everything that the creature does in My Divine Will has the Virtue of converting that Good that she does into her nature; and True Good in nature is never lost, nor are there strains in repeating it as many times as one wants. Do you perhaps strain yourself in order to **breathe**, to palpitate? Because it is in your nature; even More, if you do not want to do it, you must emit a strain - but a strain that, perhaps, if you can get yourself to do it, shall cost you your Life.”

**V29 – 7.6.31** - My poor mind seems to be able to do nothing other than think about the Divine Will. In each thing that I see, it keeps looking for Its Life; and as the interior does this, on the outside it finds nothing other than that Divine Fiat that So Much Loves it and Wants Love. I feel the need to find It in all things, in order to **Breathe** It, to feel Its Heartbeat of Light that, like Blood, Circulates in my soul and Constitutes Itself Primary Life of my poor being. And where I am unable to find It, I feel I lack a Continuous Heartbeat, a **Breath** of Air, to Facilitate the Life of the Divine Will in my soul. And I was praying Jesus to teach me how to find It in all things, so that Its Perennial Life would never be lacking in me.

**V29 – 6.17.31** - I was feeling all Immersed in the Fiat. Its Air is So Sweet, Refreshing, that one feels oneself being Reborn at each instant to New Life. But what does one **Breathe** in this Air of the Divine Will? One **Breathes** Air of Light, of Love, of Sweetness, of Fortitude, of Divine Knowledges and so forth, in Such a Way as to feel oneself Renewed to New Life. This Beneficial and Balsamic Air, as it is **Breathed**, Makes the Divine Life Grow in the creature; and just as when one **Breathes** the Air, with the **Breath** it is enclosed inside, and by repeating the **Breath** it is put outside, because the Strength of the Air is So Great, that one can keep inside only as much as is necessary in order to Live – the surplus must be put out with the Same **Breath**. But what does one put out? That which she has received after she has Filled herself: Love, Light, Goodness she has **Breathed** in; Love, Light, Goodness she gives back.

“...My Divine Will Makes Itself Life in Act of all things, It sustains them and Preserves them, It places them around the creature to make her feel, from all things and from all sides, Its Unmovable Life, Its Immutable Strength, Its Invincible Love. It can be said that It Clasps her everywhere as Triumph of Its Love. And It Maintains not only the external order and all things in Act, as if It were Creating them, but It Maintains internally, with Its Creative Strength, the whole internal

order of the creature. So, It is always in Act of Creating the heartbeat, the **breath**, the motion, the blood circulation, the intelligence, the memory, the will. It Runs as Life in the heartbeat, in the **breath** - in everything; It Sustains and Preserves, without ever withdrawing from the soul and from the body.”

**V29 – 7.27.31** – “So, as Adam formed the fracture with Our Will, the heavens, the stars, the sun, were offended; the air that he **breathed**, the sea, the earth that he trod – all felt offended, because My Divine Will is like Heartbeat and Blood Circulation of all Created things, therefore all felt the sorrow of the fracture with the human will, feeling themselves being touched in the heartbeat from which they received Life and Preservation.”

**V29 – 8.30.31** - I was doing my acts in the Divine Volition, praying It to Invest all my being, so that heartbeats, **breaths**, words, prayers, might come out of me as many Repeated Acts of Divine Will.

“...Now, the creature possesses the Bond of all Created things and goes around together with them; and here is how, if you **breathe**, it is the air that allows you to **breathe**, to palpitate, and your blood to circulate in your veins. Now, the air gives you the **breath**, the heartbeat, and then it takes it to give it back to you again; and while it incessantly gives and takes your **breath**, it goes around – it runs together with all Created things; and your **breath** goes around – it runs together with the air.”

**V29 – 9.7.31** – “In fact, since My Divine Will is Life, once It has been Enclosed in the Acts of the creature, It feels the need of Air, of **Breath**, of Heartbeat, of Nourishment. Here is the necessity of the New Acts, because these serve to Maintain Its Divine air, Its Continuous **Breathing**, Its Uninterrupted Heartbeat, and the Nourishment in order to Grow My very Will in the creature.”

**V29 – 9.16.31** – “However, while the Blessed Swim in the Divine Joys, they acquire nothing of Merit; on the other hand, with the pilgrim soul, they not only make her Happy, but add the Merit, because for one who does My Divine Will upon earth everything is Meritorious – the word, the prayer, the **breath** and even the joys convert into Merit and into New Gains.”

**V29 – 9.29.31** - I was making my round in the Divine Will in order to follow Its many Acts done for Love of us; and as I arrived at Eden, I paused in that Act in which God Created man. What Solemn Moments,

what Ardor of Love! So, that Act can be called a Most Pure, Complete, Substantial, never interrupted act of Divine Love. Therefore, man was Formed, had his Origin, was Born, in the Love of his Creator; it was Right that he should Grow as though Kneaded and **Breathed** upon, like a little Flame, by the **Breath** of the One Who So Much Loved him.

**V29 – 10.12.31** - “My Good daughter, only My Divine Will Maintains and Preserves as intact, with a Continuous Act, the Beginning of the Creation of the creature. Our Supreme Being gave the Beginning and Animated her Life with the Power of Our Divine **Breath**. This **Breath** was never to be broken; More So, since when We give and do an Act, We never withdraw it, and this serves to Form Fulfilled Works of the being that We Issue to the Light. While this *First Act* of Ours serves to give the Beginning and Form the Life, the Continuation serves to Make of the creature a Fulfilled Act of Ours; and as We **Breathe** upon her, so We Form in her Our Continuous Acts in order to Complete Our Divine Life. Our **Breath**, as We give It, Forms, sip by sip, the Growth of this Life of Ours in the creature. Our **Breath**, as It gives Itself, Forms Our Fulfilled Act of Sanctity, of Beauty, of Love, of Goodness, and so forth; and when We have Filled her so much, in a way that We have no More space in which to put of Our Act in the creature, because she is limited, Our **Breath** ceases and ends Its Life on earth; and in order to Eternize Our **Breath** in Heaven, We Transport Our Life, Formed in her, Our Fulfilled Act, into Our Celestial Fatherland as Triumph of Our Creation. There is no rarity More Beautiful than these Lives and Fulfilled Acts of Ours in the Celestial Dwelling; They are the Narrators of Our Power, of the Ardor of Our Love, They are Speaking Voices of Our Omnipotent **Breath**, that alone could Form the Divine Life, Our Fulfilled Act in the creature.

“...Our Divine Will disposes the creature to receive all the Divine Qualities and Colors; and Our **Breath**, never interrupted, as Most Skillful Brush, Paints with Admirable and Inimitable Mastery the Most Beautiful Shades, and Forms the Facsimiles of Our Supreme Being.”

**V30 – 11.4.31** - “My daughter, My human will had no act of life; but rather, it was in Act of Receiving the Continuous Act of My Divine Will, that I, as Word of the Celestial Father, Possessed. Therefore, all My Acts and Pains, Prayers, **Breaths** and Heartbeats that I did, as My human will would undergo the Life of the Divine Will, Formed many Ties, to Retie the human wills to Mine.”

**V30 – 11.9.31** - “My daughter, My Divine Will is untiring; wanting to maintain the Life, the Order, the Balance of all generations and of the



entire Universe, It cannot, nor does It want to cease Its Work. More So, since each Motion is as though given Birth by It, and Bound with Inseparable Bonds. An Image of It is the air, that, while no one sees it, yet gives birth to the **breath** in the creatures, and is Inseparable from the human respiration. O! if the air ceased its work of letting itself be **breathed**, the life of all creatures would suddenly cease. My Divine Will is More than air; the air is nothing other than the symbol, the image, and it produces the life of the respiration from the Vital Virtue of My Divine Will; while My Divine Will is Life in Itself – and Uncreated.”

“...By being recognized, My Divine Will makes one touch with one’s own hand Its Operative and Incessant Act; and the creature feels Its Arms in hers, the Power of Its Motion in hers, Its Vivifying Virtue in her **breath**, the Formation of Its Life in the beating of her heart.”

**V30 – 11.25.31** - I feel myself as though being Inundated by the Sea of Light of the Divine Will. O! how I would really like to be the tiny little fish in this sea, in Such a Way as to see nothing but Light, and Touch, **Breathe**, Live of Light. O! how Happy I would be to hear, said to me, that I am the daughter of the Celestial Father.

“Dearest daughter, ... as soon as I came out of the Maternal Womb, feeling the Extreme Need of these Divine Affections, I ran into the Arms of My Mama to receive, as the *First Food, First Breath, First Act of Life* for My tiny Humanity, Her Divine Love. And She unleashed the Seas of Divine Love that My Fiat had Formed in Her, and She Loved Me with Divine Love, as My Father Loved Me in Heaven. And – O! how Happy I was – I found My Paradise in the Love of My Mama. Now, you know that True Love never says ‘enough’; if it could say ‘enough’ it would lose the Nature of the True Divine Love; and therefore, even from the Arms of My Mother, while I was taking the Food, the **Breath**, the Love, the Paradise that She gave Me, My Love Extended, made Itself Immense, Embraced the centuries - It Searched, Ran, Called, Raved, for It wanted the Divine daughters. And My Divine Will, to Calm My Love, Presented to Me the Divine daughters whom It would Form for Me in the course of the centuries; and I Looked at them, I Embraced them, I Loved them and I Received the **Breath** of their Divine Affections; and I saw that the Divine Queen would not remain alone, but would have the Generation of My Divine daughters and Hers. My Divine Will knows how to change and give the Transformation, and Form the Noble Grafting - from human to Divine. Therefore, when I see you Operate in It, I feel, being given to Me and repeated for Me, the Paradise that My Mama gave Me when She received Me, a little Baby, into Her Arms.

Therefore, those who do and Live in My Divine Will Make Arise and Form the Sweet and Beautiful Hope that Its Kingdom shall Come upon earth, and I shall Delight in the Paradise of the creature, that My Fiat has Formed in them.”

And while my mind continued to think about what Jesus had told me, with a More Intense and Tender Love, He added: “My Good daughter, Our Love Runs Continuously toward the creature; Our Loving Motion that never ceases runs in the beating of the heart, in the thoughts of the mind, in the **breathing** of the lungs, in the blood that circulates. It Runs - always Runs, and Vivifies, with Our Note and Motion of Love, the Heartbeat, the Thought, the **Breath**, and It wants the Encounter with the Love Palpitating, with the **Breath** Loving, with the Thought that receives and gives Us Love. And while Our Love Runs with Unreachable Rapidity, the Love of the creature does not meet with Ours – it remains behind, and does not follow the Race of Our Love that Runs without ever stopping. And as We see that We are not even followed while We continue to go around in the heartbeat, in the **breath**, in the whole being of the creature, delirious, We exclaim: ‘Our Love is not Known, nor received, nor Loved by the creature; and if she receives It, it is without Knowing It.’ ...The Winding of the creature is My Love, such that, as this Celestial Winding Runs, the heart palpitates, the blood circulates, the **breath** is Formed; these can be called the hours, the minutes, the instants of the clock of the Life of the creature. And in seeing that if I do not let the Winding of My Love Run, they cannot Live, and yet I AM not Loved back, My Love continues Its Race, but with the attitude of Dolorous and Delirious Love. Now, who shall remove from Us this Sorrow, and shall soothe Our Loving Delirium? One who shall have Our Divine Will as Life. Our Will, as Life, shall Form the Winding in the heartbeat, in the **breath**, and so forth, of the creature; ...”

**V30 – 1.7.32** – “That same sky forms the azure vault above the heads of the creatures, and in the same space one can see multitudes of stars; but they do not extend beyond the sky. Down below there is the sun, the wind, the air, the sea – but under that same space of Heaven; and while each one does its office, their inseparability is such that at the same time and place one can hear and see the sun darting through with its light, the wind whistling and blowing its refreshing **breaths**; the air makes itself **breathed**, the sea makes its murmuring heard – it seems that they are Fused together So Great is their inseparability; So Much So, that the creature, at the same time and place, can enjoy the sky, the sun, the wind, the sea, the flowery earth.”

**V30 – 1.17.32** – “The Total Dominion of My Divine Will in the creature is Our continued Victory; for each of Its Acts that It does in her with Its Dominion, So Many Victories do We obtain, and the creature becomes the Winner of Our Divine Will in her Acts. On the other hand, in Heaven We have nothing to Win because everything is Ours, and each Blessed completes his work in the act of **breathing** his last; therefore, Our Conquering Work is on earth in the pilgrim souls, not in Heaven.”

**V30 – 1.30.32** - “I was following the Acts of the Divine Fiat, and it seemed to me that in each of Its Acts that I followed It Prepared for me Its Blowing **Breath** of Love, that It contained within Itself and longed to unleash from Itself, to make it a Prisoner inside my little soul. And I, feeling Its Love, from within Its Same Love, unleashed my Love toward the One who So Much Loved me, and I longed for Its New Blowing **Breath** of Love, to say to It, with More Intense Affection: ‘I Love You.’ It seemed to me that the Desire of the Divine Will to be Loved is So Great, that It Itself places in the soul the Dose of Its Love, to Make Itself Loved, and It waits for the Love of the creature, to be able to say to her: “How Happy I am that you Love Me.” But while I was thinking of this, my Adored Jesus, making His little visit, told me: My daughter, *You Must Know* that Our Love gives of the Incredible. Our Divine Will is the Spy of the creature, and It keeps Spying to see when she is disposed to receive Its Blowing **Breath** of contained Love, because It Knows that the creature does not possess a Great Quantity of Divine Love – she just has a particle of the Infinite Love from when she was Created; and if it has not been Nourished, it is like the fire when it is under the ashes, such that, while the fire exists, the ashes keep it covered and repressed, in a way that it cannot even make its heat felt. Human love We do not want, and therefore Our Divine Will uses Its Loving Stratagems, It Spies on the dispositions, and It Blows. Its Blowing **Breath**, like Light Breeze, puts to flight the ashes that the human will has produced; the Particle of Our Infinite Love is revived - It Lights Up. My Divine Volition Continues to Blow and It adds More Divine Love; the soul feels herself being Emptied, Warmed; she experiences the Coolings of Love, and from within the Particle of the Infinite Love that she Possesses, she Loves Us, and she gives Us, as her own, Our Divine Love.

*You Must Know* that the Love of this Divine Will of Mine is so Great, that It uses all the Arts: It Acts as a Spy and It Blows Its **Breath** upon her; It Acts as her Mother and It Rocks her in Its Arms; It Acts as her Sentry and It Watches over her; It Acts as her Queen and It Dominates her; It Acts as Sun to her and It Illuminates her; and It offers Itself even

to serve her. And when It wants to Deposit in you Its Knowledges, Its Truths, even just one of Its Words – what does It do? It Blows Its **Breath** upon you So Much, that First It Forms in you Its Basin of Love, of Light, in order to Enclose Its Truths in the Basin of Its Love and Light that It Formed in you.”

**V30 – 2.6.32** – “Those who are grown-ups are already formed, and We can redo little or nothing; and then, they are used to living like grown-ups, according to the human will, and it takes Miracles to destroy habits, if one manages at all. On the other hand, with the little ones it is easy for Us, nor does it cost Us much, because they have no radical habit – at most, a few fleeting motions, such that one little Word of Ours, one **Breath** of Our Light, is enough for her to remember it no more.”

**V30 – 2.10.32** – ““Blessed daughter of My Volition, each time you Elevate yourself in It to Unite yourself to each Act It has done, and to Unite your act to Its own, the Divine Act Rises and gives you a Degree of Grace, of Love, of Sanctity, a Degree of Divine Life and of Glory. These Degrees, United together, Form the Necessary Substance to Form the Divine Life in the creature; one Forms the Heartbeat, one the **Breath**, one the Word, one the Eye, one the Beauty, one the Sanctity of God in the depth of the soul.

“...In addition to this, Our Divine Will is Our Life and Our Food, and since We have no need of material foods, It gives Us, then, the Food of Its Holy Works; and since the creature is one of Our Works, We want to find in her Our Will as Life, so that, not only herself, but all of her works may serve Us as Food; and We, in exchange, give her the Food of Our Works. This Feeding ourselves with the same Foods Forms the **Co-Breathing** between God and the creature. This **Co-Breathing** produces Peace, Communication of Goods, Inseparability; it seems that the Divine **Breath Breathes** in the creature, and that of the creature in God, Uniting them so much as to feel as if the **Breath** of one were one with the other. Here then, come the **Co-Breathings** of Will, **Co-Breathing** of Love, of Works; We feel that **Breath** that We Issued in the Creation of man, and that he broke by doing his human will, Reborn Again in the creature. Our Divine Will has the Virtue and Office of Regenerating in him what he lost with sin, and of Reordering him as he came out of Our Creative Hands.”

**V30 – 2.24.32** – “Here then, My daughter, for one who Lives in My Divine Will, My Divine Will places this Fortunate creature in the *First Act* of her Creation; she feels her Beginning in God, the Creative,

Vivifying and Preserving Virtue of His Omnipotent **Breath**; So Much So, that if she withdraws in It, she returns into her nothingness, from which she came out, and therefore she feels, vividly, her Continuous Rebirth in the Arms of her Creator; and feeling herself in her Beginning, the creature renders back to God the *First Act of Life* that she received from Him, that is the Holiest Act, the Most Solemn, the Most Beautiful – the Act of God Himself.”

**V30 – 3.6.32** – “*You Must Know* that as soon as a baby is conceived, My Conception goes around the conception of the baby, to Form him and keep him defended. And as he is born, My Birth places Itself around the newborn, to go around him and give him the helps of My Birth, of My Tears, of My Wailings; and even My **Breath** goes around him to Warm him. The newborn does not Love Me, though unconsciously, and I Love him to Folly; I Love his Innocence, My Image in him, I Love what he must be. My steps go around his *First* vacillating steps in order to Strengthen them, and they Continue to go around unto the last step of his Life, to keep his steps safe within the Round of My Steps. In sum, My Works go around his works, My Words around his, My Pains around his pains; and when he is about to **breathe** the last **breath** of his Life, My Agony goes around him as Support of his own, and My Death, with Unconquerable Strength, goes around to give him unexpected Helps, and with Jealousy, all Divine, It presses Itself around him so that his death may not be death, but True Life for Heaven.”

**V30 – 4.2.32** - I am always back in the Holy Divine Volition, nor can I do without, because, It being Life, the Life is always felt – one feels the **Breath**, the Motion, the Warmth. So it is with the Divine Will – as one feels It, so does one feel Its Life, Its Warmth, Its Motion, and everything It Encloses; ...

“... We can do anything; We might lack the willingness, but when We want it Our Power is So Great, that whatever We want We do – there is nothing that can resist before Our Power. Therefore, We have the Power to Rehabilitate him, to render him More Beautiful than before, and to Fortify and Cement his collapsing house, in Such a Way as to render it Stronger than it used to be, and, at the Blowing **Breath** of Our Power, shut his thieves and enemies into the darkest abysses.”

**V30 – 4.23.32** - “My daughter, the soul who Lives in My Divine Will is in continuous Act of being Reborn in the Acts that she does in It. If she Loves, she is in Continuous Act of being Reborn in the Divine Love; and while she is Born, the Life of Love is Formed in her, and, as Life, it takes Primacy in all her being, in a way that her heartbeat, her

**breath**, the motion, the gaze, the step, the will, and everything else, become Love; and as many times as she is Reborn, so many More times does Love Grow. ... In the same way, if she Repairs, and for as many times as she Repairs in Our Will, so many times is she Reborn in the Divine Reparation and Forms the Life of Reparation in her soul; so, her **Breath**, her Motion, her will and all her being, Acquire the Life of Reparation. ... And so with all the rest that the creature can do in Our Divine Will: it is Lives that she Acquires, that are Nourished by Our Divine Founts. So, if she Praises Us in Our Divine Will, if she Thanks Us, if she Blesses Us, she Forms one Entire Life of Thanksgivings, of Praise and of Blessings toward her Creator; and each time she does it, while she is Reborn in these Acts and Grows, she Forms the Fullness of Life, in a way that the **breath**, the heartbeat, if she thinks, if she speaks, if she moves her step, if blood circulates in her veins – the whole entirety of the creature – there is not one particle of her being that does not say: ‘I Thank You, I Praise You, I Bless You.’ O! how Beautiful it is to see her – possessing as many Lives for as many times as she is Reborn in her own Acts done in Our Divine Fiat; and for as many Lives as she Possesses We feel in her heartbeat as many heartbeats in one, as many **breaths**, motions and steps in one; and each of them - some say ‘Love’, some ‘Reparation’, some ‘Thanksgivings’, some ‘Praise’ and some ‘Blessing’.”

**V30 – 5.15.32** – “Now, with the Living in My Divine Will, as the soul does her *First Act*, she feels the Strength and the Union of all the Acts of the Divine Fiat. So, one Act includes and Encloses all other Acts, and she feels the need to continue her Acts in order to be Linked with them, so as to unfold the Strength of the Divine Will that she feels within herself, that, as Life, cannot be without making Itself felt – It wants to **Breathe**, Palpitate, Operate. One Act Calls for another, and in this way she Forms the Sequence of Acts with the Union of the Acts of My Divine Will. In order to Form a Life, one act, one **breath**, one heartbeat, are not enough – no, but it takes the Continuous **Breathing**, Palpitating and Operating; and as the soul Lives in My Divine Will, she lets It **Breathe** and Palpitate, and My Fiat Forms Its Entire Life of Works, as much as it is possible for a creature to Enclose within herself. Therefore, if you want Its Life in you, let your Acts be continuous in It.”

**V30 – 5.30.32** – “So, each Act, Word, **Breath**, Heartbeat in My Divine Will are as many Steps of Divine Life that the creature takes; and My Divine Will longs for these Acts in order to have Its Field of Action, to be able to Form as many Divine Lives in the creature.”

**V30 – 6.17.32** – I was feeling, More than ever, all abandoned in the Immensity of the Light of the Divine Volition, and I could see and feel my Sweet Jesus inside, all Attention over the littleness of my poor soul. He would take care of everything, He wanted to give me everything, do everything, in Such a Way that it appeared how, with the Touch of His Fingers, He Formed my heartbeat, Animated the **breath**, the motion, and kept the thoughts, the words and everything in order; but with Such Love and Tenderness as to be Enrapturing.

**V31 – 7.24.32** – “Giving and Receiving Maintains the Nourishment of the Correspondence, Preserves the Ever-Growing Union, and is like the Blowing **Breath** that keeps the Fire always Ignited and the Flame of Love Alive, with no danger that it might be extinguished. Therefore, always forward in My Divine Will, and everything shall go well.”

**V31 – 8.21.32** – “And this ‘*I Love You*’ of yours I want in the beating of your heart, in the air that you **breathe**, in the heavens, in the sun – in sum, in everything. O! how I would like to see your ‘*I Love You*’ Investing Heaven and earth, creatures and Creator.”

**V31 – 8.28.32** - I feel that, in my soul, although there is a Pure Air, a Heaven Most Clear, studded with twinkling Stars of all Colors, a Most Refulgent Sun that with its Light Beats continuously on my littleness, so that everything may be Divine Will; everything is Peace and Serenity, there is not even a slight **Breath** of wind that could make noise, and this, however, is all Effect and Property of the Eternal Fiat – “...And the creature feels she is under the Rain of an Immense ‘*I Love you*’, and feeling Drowned by My Love, she lets Me Operate, she utters not a **breath**, and she offers herself to let Me accomplish My Most Beautiful Works.”

**V31 – 10.16.32** - The Divine Volition keeps Weaving Its Divine life in my soul; with Its Sweet Enchantment It makes it Grow, It Molds it, It Nourishes it, and with Its Wings of Light It Covers it, It Hides it, so that not a **breath** of wind may harm it or be able to prevent the Growth of Its Life in my soul.

**V31 – 12.16.32** - My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, though under the nightmare of the repeated Privations on my Beloved Jesus; although, the Light of the Eternal Fiat never leaves me, Its Waves of Light Invest me inside and out, and make themselves Heartbeat, **Breath**, Motion, Nourishment of my little soul.



V32– 3.19.33 - “My Blessed daughter, My Divine Will is the Depository of everything that has been done by Us, and of everything that the creatures have done. Not even a thought, a word, the greatest works as well as the littlest ones, the steps, the heartbeats, the **breaths**, the pains - nothing can escape It, everything is Deposited in It.”

V32 – 3.26.33 - Now, in this dwelling, sometimes everything is silence, everything is Peaceful, with such Serenity that not even a **breath** of wind is felt; other times a gentle breeze is blowing, that Refreshes and Strengthens, and the Celestial Inhabitant, Jesus, Moves, unveils Himself, and with all Love Speaks of His Royal Palace and of what His Lovable and Adorable Will has done and does.

V32 – 4.2.33 - So, fearing myself, I abandon myself More in Its Arms, saying to It: ‘If You want me to do it, let us do it together, for by myself I can do nothing.’ And then I feel within me a continuous Love, a Motion, a **Breath**, that is not my own, but so Fused with mine, that I cannot tell for sure whether it is mine or not. So, while I was with these thoughts, my Sovereign Jesus, surprising me, all Goodness, told me: “My Blessed daughter, *You Must Know* that Our Divine Being is nothing other than a Substance, all of Love; so, the consequence of this is that everything, inside and outside of Us - everything is Love. Therefore, Our **Breath** is Love, and the Air that We **Breathe** is Love; Our Heartbeat is Love, and while We Palpitate Love, it Forms the Circulation of Pure Love in Our Divine Being, with a Race that never stops. ....But it is not a sterile Love and Will - no, no; it is Fecund, and Generates Continuously; It is Operative, and within One Single **Breath** of Love it Forms the Most Beautiful and Marvelous Works, the Prodigies Most unheard-of, So Much So, that all the human sciences feel small and ignorant before the littlest of Our Works, and, confounded, they remain mute.

Now listen to Me, Good daughter - to the Great Prodigy of Our Life in the creature, such that no one else, as much Love and Power as they might have, can boast of being able to say: ‘I can Bilocate myself, and while I remain what I am, I can Form another Life of mine inside a person whom I Love.’ It would be a folly and absurd even just to say it; neither the Angel nor the Saint have this Power - only your God, your Jesus, has this Power, because Our Being is Fullness, It is Totality, It is everything and Fills everything; and in the Immensity in which It finds Itself, that Envelops everything, It **Breathes**, and with a Simple **Breath** We Form Our Divine Life in the creature, and Our Divine Will Dominates her, Nourishes her, makes her Grow and Forms the Great

Prodigy of Enclosing Our Divine Life within the small circle of the soul of the creature. Here then, your continuous *'I Love You'* is Our own, it is the **Breath** of Our Life, it is Our Heartbeat that can Palpitate nothing but *'I Love you, I Love you, I Love you'*. This serves for the Sustenance of Our Life, that can do nothing but Love, Give Love and Want Love. So, while this *'I Love you'* is Ours, and is Our **Breath**, it is also yours, such that while We give you Love, you give Us Love, and Fused together, Our *'I Love you'* Braids, Meets, Identifies with yours, and only one *'I Love you'* is heard, while they are *Two* that, Enrapturing each other, Form a Single One.”

**V32 – 4.23.33** - I continue to think about the Pains of my Passionate Jesus, and as I reached the last **Breath** of His Life, I heard, resounding in the depth of my heart: “Into Your Hands, O Father, I commend My Spirit.”

“...My Full Abandonment in His Hands rendered My Humanity Speaking, and with Authoritative Voice, asking for everything and obtaining everything I wanted. To a Son of His, Abandoned in His Arms, nothing could My Celestial Father deny; My Abandonment of each instant was the Act Most Pleasing, So Much So, that I wanted to Crown the last **Breath** of My Life with the Words: ‘Father, into Your Hands I commend My Spirit.’ The Virtue of Abandonment is the Greatest Virtue, it is to commit God to taking care of the one who is Abandoned in His Arms.”

**V32 – 4.29.33** - My abandonment in the Divine Fiat Continues. I feel that for me the Living in It is an Extreme Necessity, and if I did not do it I would feel the ground missing under my feet, the Heavens missing over my head, the Air to **Breathe**, the Sun that Illumines me and Warms me, the Food that Nourishes me.

**V32 – 5.7.33** – “*You Must Know* that the will is symbolized by the blowing of the **breath**, that has the virtue of igniting and of extinguishing. If the will is for igniting, by blowing over a little spark it can ignite a great fire; if then it is for extinguishing the spark, by blowing over it, it takes life away from it and reduces it to ashes.”

“...Little daughter of My Divine Will, *You Must Know* that as the soul decides to Live in My Divine Will, Its Love toward her is So Great, that as she is about to take one step, My Fiat offers Its own in that Act, in Such a Way that the human will remains as the field, and My Act as the Life. So, as she palpitates, It offers Its Divine Heartbeat; as she **Breathes**, It offers Its **Breath**; as she is about to speak, It offers Its

Word in the voice of the creature; as she thinks, It offers Its Thought; and in the Same Way, if she operates, if she walks, It offers Its Motion and Its Steps. So, My Divine Will is the Offerer of Its Acts in the acts of the creature. Here then, Its Incessant Love, Its Tireless Attentions - because It wants to Form the Whole of Its Life, as much as it is possible for a creature; in her It wants to find Its Sanctity, Its Heartbeat, Its **Breath**, Its Word, and so forth. And how can It find it if It does not give it and offer it continuously?"

**V32 – 6.4.33** – “No mother conceives her baby from a distance, but inside her own womb; no seed germinates and forms its plant if it is not identified with and hidden under the earth. In the Same Way, to say that I want to Form the Life of the Divine Will in me and not to remain in Its Arms, Identified with It, Bonding with It, to Live of Its very Omnipotent **Breath**, is impossible.”

**V32 – 7.30.33** – “Which Life can say it does not need continued acts? None. Works have no need of continued acts, but Life needs them: the **breath**, the heartbeat, the continuous motion, a food that sustains it each day, a garment to cover it, a dwelling to keep it safe.”

**V32 – 9.2.33** – “Life feels the absolute need to move, to make itself felt, to **breathe**, to palpitate, to speak, to give warmth. How can one suffocate a Life - being there, Living, and not making oneself felt? This is impossible, to God and to the creature.”

**V32 – 9.17.32** - I am under the Eternal Waves of the Divine Volition, and it seems to me that It wants me to pay attention to these Waves, to recognize Them, to receive Them into myself, to Love them, so as to say to me: “I AM the Eternal Volition Who is over you, surrounding you everywhere, Investing your motion, your **breath**, your heartbeat, to make it My own, to make My Way through it, and so be able to extend My Life in you.

“...See, then, how everything is in the Will; and this is why, by giving It to the creature, We give everything. And since they are Our little Images, Created by Us, Our own **Breaths**, the little sparks of Love spread by Us in the whole Creation, this is why We gave them a free will, United to Ours - to Form Our Facsimiles, wanted by Us.”

**V32 – 9.24.33** - “My Good daughter, in all Our Works there was always an Excess of Love toward man; and one Excess gave me the spur to make another one. So, it was not enough for Me to Descend from Heaven to earth in order to make him Anew, but each Act I Did, each Pain and, I can say, even each **Breath**, was directed toward him.”

**V32 – 10.15.33** - My abandonment in the Fiat continues. I feel Its Omnipotent **Breath** that, **Breathing** over me, wants to make Its Life Grow and Expand in me; It wants to Fill me So Much, to the point of leaving nothing of my human being other than the veil that covers It.

“...Our Fiat uses Its Operating and Repeating Virtue of Its Continuous Fiat over Its Fortunate creature, so as to Overshadow her with Its Power, in Such a Way that a Fiat does not wait for another – So Much So, that if It Blows Its **Breath** upon her, It says to her: ‘Fiat’; if It Touches her, It repeats: ‘Fiat’; if It Embraces her, It uses Its Operating Fiat and keeps Molding her and as though Kneading her within Its Divine Life. It can be said that, with Its **Breath**, It Forms Its Life in the creature, and with Its Creative Virtue It Regenerates her and Forms in her Its little Paradise. And what do We not find in It? It is enough to tell you that We find everything We Want – and this is everything for Us.”

**V33 – 11.19.33** – “It can be said that the Whole of Heaven Runs to the aid of one who wants to do My Divine Will, and I feel So Much Love, that I take My Place in this Fortunate creature and I feel Loved by her, from My own Will. Now, seeing Myself Loved by her, from My own Will, My Love becomes Jealous and does not want to lose even one **breath**, one heartbeat of Love, of this creature.”

**V33 – 12.10.33** – “*You Must Know* that as soon as Adam felt Life, Motion and Reason within himself, he saw His God before him and comprehended that He had Formed him. He felt within himself, in his whole being, still Fresh, the Impressions, the Touch of His Creative Hands, and, Grateful, in a Surge of Love, he pronounced his *First Word*: ‘*I Love You, My God, My Father, the Author of this, my Life.*’ But it was not only the Word, but the **Breath**, the Heartbeat, the Drops of his Blood that flowed inside his veins, the Motion, the whole of his being United together, repeated as though in chorus: ‘*I Love You, I Love You, I Love You.*’”

**V33 – 1.14.34** - I feel I am in Its Arms, and as I call It with my incessant plea for It to Form Its Life in my acts, Its Heartbeat in my heart, Its **Breath** in mine, Its Thought in my mind, so is a Flash of Light unleashed from me and it would want to as though Bind the Holy Divine Volition, to Make It completely my own, so that it may be in my Power to Form Its Life in me, all of Divine Will.

“...your calling It Disposes you; as you Make It your own, It shall Make Itself Known and you shall feel the Great Good of Possessing

Its Life, and you shall Love It as It Deserves to be Loved, and you shall be Jealous to keep It with Such Attention as to lose not even one **Breath** of It.”

**V33 – 3.11.34** – “So, all the yearnings, the longings, the interests, the cares, the prayers, of this little Host that Lives in Our Divine Temple, are for Our Fiat to Embrace all, put all the evils of creatures aside, and with Its Omnipotent **Breath** Form Its Place in the hearts of all, so as to Make Itself Life of each creature.

... “The Sign that the soul Lives in My Divine Will is that all things, internal and external, are Bearers of My Divine Will. In fact, to say ‘I Possess Its Life’ and not to feel It is impossible; therefore she shall feel It in the heartbeat, in the **breath**, in the blood that circulates in her veins, in the thought that forms in her mind, in the voice that gives life to her word, and so forth. So, the internal act, echoing on the outside, Makes My Divine Will to be found in the air that she **breathes**, in the water she drinks, in the food that she takes, in the sun that gives her light and heat. In sum, the internal and the external hold hands and Form many Acts, to Form the Life of My Divine Will in them. One Act alone does not Form Life, but Continuous and Repeated Acts Form the Life.”

**V33 – 3.25.34** - It seems that my poor mind cannot do without going in search of the Acts Done in the Divine Will. If it did so, it seems to me that I would lack the Royal Palace in which to Reside, the Food to Nourish myself, the Air to **Breathe**, the Step to be able to move freely within Its Interminable Boundaries.

“...The whole of Creation, the **breath**, the heartbeat, the blood circulation, are under the Empire of the Eternal Motion; and since everyone and everything receives Life from this Motion, they are Inseparable from God; and as they have Life, so do they Revolve around the Supreme Being with a Unanimous Race. So, the **breath**, the heartbeat, the human motion – it is not in their power to **breathe**, to palpitate, to move; whether they want it or not, given the Incessant Motion of the Eternal One, they too feel the Incessant Act of **breathing**, of palpitating and of moving. It can be said that they Live Life together with God and with all Created things, that Revolve around Him without ever stopping.

Only the human will, as We had Created it with the Great Gift of the free willing, that it might tell Us, freely, that it Loved Us – not because it was forced, as the **breath** is forced to **breathing**, or the heart to beating and to Receiving the Motion of its Creator; but out of

its wanted will, not forced, it might Love Us and remain together with Us, to receive the Operating Life in Our Volition...

“...So, all have a place, even the human **breath** and heartbeat; and since everyone and everything has a place, they never lose Life and their Incessant Motion – none of them feels poor, weak, but Rich in the Eternal Motion of their Creator.”

**V33 – 5.20.34** – “In My Divine Will everything is Unity, separability does not exist, nor does any distance between places or times; centuries disappear in My Volition, and with Its Power It Devours everything in One Single **Breath**, and of everything It Makes One Continued Act.”

**V33 – 6.16.34** – “In Our Divinity, Most Pure Spirit, there is not a shadow of matter, yet We Invest everyone and everything, and We are the Life, the Motion, the Foot, the Hand, the Eye, of all. The human life flows through Our Fingers, as We are Actor, Spectator, **Breath** and Heartbeat of each heart; and what We are for everything and for everyone, the human will is for itself.”

**V33 – 8.5.34** – “Our Adorable Majesty had Established to Constitute man king of all Creation, giving him Dominion over everything and Making him the master over all Our Works. But in order for him to be called a True king - with facts, not just words - he was to Possess within himself everything that We had spread out in the Creation.

“...If he did not have the respiratory organ in order to **breathe** the air, how could he make use of it? And so with all the rest.”

“...We were taken by Such Exuberant Love toward him, that Our Immensity Enveloped him completely, everywhere and in each instant; Our All-Seeingness looked at him in all things and deep inside the fibers of his heart; Our Power Sustained him, Carrying him everywhere on Our Paternal Arms; Our Life, Our Motion, Palpitated in his heartbeat, **Breathed** in his **breathing**, Operated in his hands, Walked in his feet, and reached the point of Making Itself Footstool under his steps.”

**V33 – 9.24.34** – “Now, Heaven, the Blessed, feel and take part in the Operating and Conquering Life that My Divine Will Carries Out on earth in the souls who Live in It; they feel the Inseparability of their Acts, **Breaths** and Heartbeats, and the Happiness of My Conquering Will; therefore they feel the New Joys, the Beautiful Surprises that My Conquering Fiat knows how to give in the creatures; and since these are Conquests of a Divine Will, the Blessed, who already Live of It, feel as Conquerors of Its Gifts and Works, and - O! how many New

Seas of Happiness they Enjoy. And, behold, Heaven feels Inseparable even from the **Breaths** of the creature who Lives in My Divine Will on earth; and the creature, by Virtue of It, feels the Inseparability with the Joys and Happinesses of Heaven;...”

**V33 – 10.7.34** - I am under the Eternal Waves of the Divine Fiat, and my poor mind feels Its Sweet Enchantment, Its Power and Operative Virtue that, Investing me, makes me do what It does. It seems to me that with Its Eye of Light, It Gives Life and Gives Rise to everything, and with Its Empire It Rules over everything, It keeps everything into account - not a single **breath** escapes It.

“...Now, My Blessed daughter, I want to let you know how We Love the creatures, and Our Continuous Outpourings of Love that We Pour upon them. Our *First Act* of Our Happiness is Love and to Give Love; if We do not Give Love We lack the **Breath**, the Motion and the Nourishment for Our Supreme Being.”

**V33 – 1.20.35** – “Now, *You Must Know* that one who Lives in My Divine Will acquires *Three Prerogatives*. *First*: the right of Divine Life. Everything she does, it is Life that she feels; if she Loves she feels the Life of Love and, as Life, she feels it Flow within her mind, in her **breath**, into her heart, in everything.

“...There is nothing she does, small or Great, natural or Supernatural, in which she is not given the Right of Glory – Right to Glorify, in each thing, even in the **Breath** and in the Heartbeat, their Creator; and the Right to be Glorified themselves, in the Glory of the One Who is Such that there is no Glory that does not come from Him.”

**V33 – 5.14.35** – “My Pains, My Wounds, My Blood – everything is yours. So, you have no need to ask Me for Them - but take Them, to use Them for your needs. This is so True, that one in whom My Divine Will Reigns, has no need of the law, but feels within herself her own nature changed into Divine Law. Just as by nature she feels the force of her **breath**, of her heartbeat, so does she feel the Force of the Law, as Substantial to her Life.”

**V33 – 5.31.35** - I am in the arms of my Lovable Jesus Who Surrounds me So Much with His Holy Volition, that I would not be able to Live without It. I feel It inside of me, Dominating over the whole of my interior with Its Sweet Empire; and with an Unspeakable Love It Makes Itself Life of my thought, of my heartbeat and **breath**, and It Thinks, Palpitates, **Breathes** together with me.



“...Our Power shall Make Such Prodigies, Lavishing upon man New Graces, New Love, New Light, that Our Dwellings shall recognize Us, and they themselves, of their own spontaneous will, shall give Us Dominion. So shall Our Life be placed in Safety, with Its Full Rights in the creature. With time you shall see what My Power Knows how to do and can do, how it can Conquer everything and knock down the most obstinate rebels. Who can ever resist My Power, such that with One Single **Breath**, I knock down, I destroy and I redo everything, as I best please?”

**V33 – 6.10.35** – “So, each Created thing is a Profound Adoration that they send to He Who Created them; and the creature, Uniting together, by Virtue of Our Will, places them all in Adoration, giving to God the Duty of each one. And Rising above all, she brings Us everyone and comes to Palpitate in Our Heartbeat and to **Breathe** in Our **Breath**. O! how Sweet and Pleasing is this Heartbeat and **Breath** within Our own; and We, in exchange, Palpitate in her heart and **Breathe** within her **Breath**, giving her the Divine Heartbeat and **Breath** as Life, Inheritance and Growth of Our Supreme Being in her. And here is how, with the Duty of Adoration, Arises the *First Duty* of the Act of Creation – that of giving Life to her Creator within her soul, giving Him the Dominion, the Freedom to be Formed, to Palpitate and **Breathe**, Filling her with Love, so that I can say, by deeds: ‘This creature is the Bearer of her Creator, and she lets Me do whatever I Want, So Much So, that I Possess her heartbeat. She has nothing of her own - what is hers is Mine, and what is Mine is hers. I hold My Place of Love in her, and she holds her place of Honor within Mine. Therefore, Heaven and earth Exchange the Kiss of Peace and of Permanent Union.’”

**V33 – 7.8.35** – “This was the Greatest Honor that My Fiat gave Her: the Inseparability with Her Son; the Unity with His Works. And it was the Greatest Glory that the Virgin attested to Me; So Much So, that I placed, and She received, the Deposit of the Works done in Her Maternal Heart, Jealous in keeping even the **Breath**.”

**V33 – 9.28.35** – “So, in each of her acts there is the Chain of Many Acts of Love of Ours that Envelop the act, thought, etc. of the creature; and this, Our Love, Gives Life and Nourishes the Repetitions of all of her acts; and - O! how Beautiful she is in Our Divine mind, because she is Formed by the Continuous **Breath** of Our Love – wanted Love, not forced, not a Love of necessity, but rather, generative Virtue of Our Supreme Being that always Generates and places Its Continuous Love upon Its Works.

“...O! if the creatures knew that in each of their thoughts runs a Distinct Love of Ours, and so in their words and works, and even in their **breath** and heartbeat - O! how they would Love Us and would not profane with unworthy acts Our Love so Great.”

“...Now, this is not all yet, until My Love gives unto Excesses as to be able to say: ‘Do you see how much I have Loved you? I had nothing left to do and to give you in order to Love you. Aren’t you Happy?’ Listen to where I reach: just as in the Womb of the Holy Virgin I **Breathed** through Her **Breath**, Warmed by Her Warmth, Nourished by Her Blood, so do I expect the **Breath**, the Warmth, the Growth from the creature that Possesses Me in order to Develop My Life. But do you know in what constraints My Love puts Me? When the creature Loves Me, she gives Me **Breath**, she gives Me Warmth; each Good she does, if she prays, if she suffers for Me, if she Adores Me and Glorifies Me, she makes Me Grow, she gives Me Motion and contributes to Form Me inside her soul. So, if she does not Love Me and gives Me nothing, I feel out of **Breath**, with no Warmth or Nourishment, and I do not Grow. Alas! in what conditions does My Love put Me, and the ingratitude of the creature!

Now, if she gives Me the Good of letting Me Grow, in Such a Way as to let Me fill her soul completely with My Life, then do I carry out My Life in her, I walk in her feet, I work in her hands, I speak in her voice, I think within her mind, I Love inside her heart, and I receive My contentment. ...Therefore, there is nothing I do, whether in Creation, in Redemption, in the Sanctification, in My Sacramental Life, or in Heaven and on earth, in which My Love, with Rapid Flight, does not run to give to all the Good that I Do, the Sanctity of My Works. Therefore, no one can say: ‘He did not do this for me. This Good I have not received.’ If then, ungrateful, they do not receive it, it’s all their fault, but My Part is not lacking to anyone. But see where My Love reaches: even if they do not let Me Grow, leaving me without the **breath** of their Love, the Nourishment of My Divine Will, and they make Me shiver with cold because their wills are not with Me, and I remain even without clothing, like the most perverted and abject, because their works are not Upright and Holy, and are far from pleasing Me alone, Whom they should serve in order to Clothe Me – yet, I do not leave; bearing such Great human ingratitude and waiting with Invincible Patience and Preparing a Surprise of Love, a Grace that would strike man More, to have him give Me what is necessary to let Me Grow in his soul, because at any cost I want to Form My Life in the creature.

“...My daughter compassionate Me and Repair for such Great human ingratitude. I AM everything for them, I give them continuous **breath** and heartbeat, motion, warmth and nourishment; and they, ungrateful, deny Me that which I give to them, after I gave them the Great Honor of Making of them My Living Temple, My Royal Palace upon earth. What Pain, what Sorrow! Therefore, I recommend to you – don’t leave Me without the **breath** of your Love; give Me at least what is needed to let Me Grow; let My Divine Will be your Life, so as to let Me Dwell in your Royal Palace with Decorum and with the Sumptuousness that your Jesus deserves.”

**V33 – 10.7.35** - My poor mind feels the need to pour itself into the Divine Volition as into its own Center; and flinging itself into It, it feels the Divine **Breath**, Heartbeat, Love and Life as its own. Who could say he can Live without **breath**, without heartbeat? No one. In the Same Way, my poor soul would Form its own most harrowing purgatory without the Fiat, and my human will would cast me into the abyss of all evils. But while I was thinking of this, my Beloved Jesus, surprising me, all tenderness, told me: “Blessed daughter of My Divine Will, how Happy I feel that you have understood that you cannot Live without My Fiat. One who does not Live in It not only Forms her own living purgatory, but hinders all of My Goods prepared for her; she shuts them into My Heart, and causing Me spasms of Pain, Forms the purgatory to My Love. She suppresses My Flames, without the relief of being able to Communicate My **Breath**, My Life; therefore I feel My **Breath** being suffocated, My Life hampered, without the Good of being able to Communicate Myself to the creature.

“...My very Death Forms the Continuous Resurrection of the soul to Live in It. So, the creature feels Regenerated continuously in My Blood, in My Pains, in My Love, and even in My **Breath**, in which she finds Sufficient Grace in order to Live of My Divine Will.”

**V33 – 10.13.35** – “Ah! in what constraints My Love puts Me. It fills Me So Much, that I feel the need of an Outpouring, Issuing from Myself Surprising Works, Pains, Light, Graces, to give vent to My Love; and it is Such and So Great that I remain always inside and outside the creature, to Serve her; and now I Serve her with light, in the sun, to be able to Communicate this Outpouring of Love; now I Serve her in the air, to let her **breathe**;...”

**V33 – 10.20.35** – “See then, My daughter, My Divine Will Loved *First* and then It Created what It Loved. Love is Our **Breath**, Our Heartbeat, Our Air; and just as air is communicative and there is not

one person or one thing that can escape from the air, in the Same Way Our Love, True Air, Invests all, Adorns everyone and everything, by Right It wants to Lord it over everything and wants to be Loved by all. And It feels Its **Breath**, Its Heartbeat, Its Air, Its Life being taken away when It is not Loved, and Its Communicative Virtue is hampered.”

**V34 – 12.29.35** - So, I felt that the Divine Volition was Blowing Its **Breath** over my ‘nothing’, and made me feel Its Life, Its Love, Its Power; ...

**V34 – 3.1.36** – “If she does not Love Us, it does not Grow, and the human weaknesses, the passions, shall form the ash over Our Love, in Such a Way that she reaches the point of feeling no need to Love Us at all. Ash has covered and suffocated Our Divine Fire, and while the Fire exists, she does not feel it. On the other hand, every time she Loves Us, she does nothing other than blow her **breath** in order to dispel the ash; and in this way she shall feel the Living Fire that Burns within her bosom, and shall increase it So Much as to be unable to Live without Loving Us.”

**V34 – 4.21.36** - So, I was following the Acts of the Divine Will, and It Carried me in Its Arms, It Sustained me, It **Breathed** upon me, to let me receive the Participation of Its Acts.

**V34 – 5.31.36** – “My Holy Humanity kept re-tracing, step by step, all the Sorrows that My Divine Will had Suffered, in order to Repair and Call It Back again to Reign in the midst of creatures. I can say that each of My Heartbeats, **Breaths**, Words, Steps and Pains was the continuous Calling of My Divine Will to Make Itself Known by creatures in order to Reign; and it also Called them into My Divine Will, to let them know the Great Good, the Sanctity, the Happiness of the Living in the Fiat.”

**V34 – 6.14.36** – “Between the Created things and Us there is a Respiratory Act; We Emit the **Breath** of Our Will and the Creation Receives It; and Emitting It again, It gives Us the **Breath** We have given to It – that is, all the Effects that Our Will, **Breathed** by It, has produced; and It Unites with Our One and Dingle Act. How much Glory and Honor do We not receive! How extolled is Our Supreme Being, only because We let Our Will be **Breathed** by all Creation, and It gives Us back the **Breath** We gave It. There is Such Unity of Will with all Creation, that everything that Comes Out of It, or Enters into It, Forms One Single Act of Supreme Will, and the Multiplicity and Diversity of the things that can be seen and take place are nothing

other than the Effects that Our One and Single Act Produces. In fact, Our Fiat never changes, nor is It subject to mutating; all of Its Power lies precisely in this – to do One Single Act in order to Produce all possible and imaginable Effects.

In the *Third* place come all the Angels, Saints and Blessed of the Celestial Fatherland. They revolve around Our Supreme Being and they **Breathe** the Strength, the Sanctity, the Love, the Infinite Joys, the Innumerable Happinesses of the Divine Volition. They Form One Single Life with It - they feel this Life inside as their own life, and they feel it outside, bringing them the Ocean Ever New of Divine Happinesses. But One is the Act that is Formed in Heaven: Divine Will. One is the **Breath**; only one thing is wanted: Divine Will. If – God forbid – even just one act or one **breath** alone could enter Heaven that is not Divine Will, the Celestial Fatherland would lose the Whole Enchantment, the Beauty, the Awe with which It is Invested. But this can never be.

See, then, how all the Supremacy is held by My Fiat. The Blessed, by just merely **Breathing** It, remain Filled with Seas of Joys and Incomprehensible Happiness; and as they emit the **Breath**, Our Divinity feels the Happiness that all the Saints enjoy; and We all Magnify Our Supreme Volition as the Beginning, Fount and Origin of all Goods.

In the *Fourth* place comes the human family. It revolves around Us, but since their human will is not one with Ours, they do not **Breathe** Our Volition that Establishes the Order, the Sanctity, the Union, the Harmony with their Creator, and because of this they remain scattered, disordered and as though lost, away from Us. They are unhappy beings; the Peace, the Happiness, the Abundance of Goods, is far from them; and all the evil comes from the fact that Our Will is not theirs - we do not **Breathe** each other, and this hinders the Communication of Our Goods, the Perfect Union with Our Supreme Being. Our Creative Hand, that was to Form Its Masterpiece, and the Most Beautiful one, in each creature, is stopped because Our Will is missing; It does not find their souls as suitable, adaptable in order to render Our Divine Art doable; wherever Our Will is lacking, We don't know what to do with that Creature. Here is the reason why We So Long for Our Divine Will to Reign and Form Its Life in them – because Our Creative Work is hampered, Our Works suspended, the Work of Creation is incomplete. And in order to obtain this, One Must Be the Will of Heaven and of the earth, One the Life, One the Love, One the **Breath** – and this is the Greatest Love We have for the creatures.”

**V34 – 8.23.36** – “The whole of the Supreme Being Poured Himself into this Created will, that had been Subdued by the Divine Will; and the Infinite Love Poured Itself into the finite love, and everyone and everything felt Loved by this Holy Creature. Her Love was So Great that, More than air, it let itself be **Breathed** by all, in Such a Way that this Queen of Love felt the Need to Love all, as Mother and Queen of all.”

“...Now, *You Must Know* that this Holy Creature, even from Her Conception, felt the Heartbeat of My Fiat within Hers, and in each Heartbeat She Loved Me; and the Divinity Loved Her back with Doubled Love in each Heartbeat of Hers. In Her **Breath** She felt the **Breath** of the Divine Volition, and She Loved Us in each **Breath**; and We Requited Her with Our Love, Doubled in each **Breath** of Hers.”

**V34 – 12.8.36** – “Therefore it can be said that She was Conceived in Me; from Me came Her life, and everything I did and Suffered lined up around this Holy Creature, to Court Her and to Pour Myself constantly over Her and be able to say to Her: ‘You are the Life of My Life, You are all Beautiful, You are the *First Redeemed One*. My Divine Fiat has Molded You, It has Blown Its **Breath** upon You and made You to be Conceived in My Works, in My very Humanity.’

**V34 – 12.20.36** – “Now, My daughter, listen to another Prodigy of Our Fiat in this Celestial Creature, and how She Loved Us and rendered Her Maternity Extendible to all creatures: in each Act She did – if She Loved, Prayed, Adored, if She Suffered, in anything, even the **Breath**, the Heartbeat, the Step – because Our Fiat, Our Supreme Being, was Present, it was Triumphs and Victories that It achieved in the Acts of the Virgin, and the Celestial Lady Triumphed and was Victorious in God, in each instant of Her Admirable and Prodigious Life.”

**V34 – 12.28.36** - Then, afterwards, my Sweet Jesus gave me a Kiss, telling me: “Through the Kiss one Communicates the **Breath**; and this is why I wanted to Kiss you – to Communicate, by My Omnipotent **Breath**, the Certainty of the Goods and the Great Prodigy that My Mother shall make for the human generations. My Kiss is Confirmation of what I Want to Do.” I remained Surprised, and He added: “And you – give Me your Kiss, to receive the Deposit of all these Goods and to Re-confirm your human will in Mine. If there is no one who Gives and who Receives, a Good can neither be Formed, nor can it be Possessed.”

**V34 – 1.1.37** – “She Called the sun to Invest its Creator with its Light, so that, being Warmed, He might feel in each Drop of Light the ‘I

*Love You*’ of His Mama. She Invested the wind with Her Love, and in each **Breath** of it She Impressed the *‘I Love You, O Son’*; and then She Called it, so that it may caress Him with its breeze and make Him feel in each blowing of its **breath**: *‘I Love You, I Love You, O My Son’*. She Enveloped all the air within Her Seas of Love, so that, in **Breathing**, He might feel the **Breath** of Love of His Mother. She Covered the whole of the sea with Her Sea of Love, and each dart of the fish. And the sea murmured: *‘I Love You, O My Son’*; and the fish darted: *‘I Love You, I Love You’*. There was nothing She did not Invest with Her Love; and with Her Empire of Queen She Commanded all to receive Her Love, to give back to Her Jesus the Love of His Mama. So, each bird – some trilled *‘Love’*, some twittered, some warbled *‘Love’*. Even each atom of the earth was Invested by Her Love. The **breath** of the animals reached Me with the *‘I Love You’* of My Mother; and the hay was Invested by Her Love.”

**V34 – 1.4.37** - After this, my mind continued to Swim in the Sea of the Fiat, and - O! how Beautiful it was to see It, standing at attention, and as I **breathed**, palpitated, Loved, so did It Invest my **breath** in order to Form Its Divine **Breath**, the Divine Heartbeat, and upon my little Love It Formed Its Sea of Love;...

**V34 – 1.10.37** – “Therefore My Divine Will is all Eyes, almost on the lookout to see when the creature is about to do a little Act – an Act of Love, a **breath**, a heartbeat – in order to Invest it with the Power of Its Fiat and say to her: ‘I have done My Works for you, and you Must Operate for Me. Therefore, what you have done is Mine, it is My Right, just as My Works are your Right.’”

**V34 – 1.24.37** – “And if the acts of the creature do not reach the Extension of the Work of Creation, It makes use of her heartbeat, of her **breath**, of the rapidity of her blood circulating in her veins, and It Animates everything with Its Fiat, Forming in her the Complete Creation. And when It has completed everything of what It did in Creation for Love of the creatures, It Lays Its Dominion over it, and with Its Creative Power It Preserves everything, It Maintains the Order of the New Creation It has Formed in the Acts of the creature, and It feels So Loved and Glorified, because It does not find a Creation without Reason, without a will and without Life, but It finds the Power of a Reason, of a will and Life that, voluntarily, has undergone the Power of Its Fiat inside its Acts, Its Creative Virtue, Its very Divine Life, Its Ruling and Untiring Love – in a Word, the creature has let It make of her, even of her **breath** and of her acts, whatever It wanted.”



“...If It does not do Fulfilled Works It is not content: to the Value of Creation and Redemption It has Enclosed in the soul, It adds on with an Incredible Love - It Encloses in her the Celestial Fatherland and Makes Its Glory, Its Joys, Its Eternal Beatitudes Resound in her, as the Seal and Confirmation of the Creative and Redemptive Work It has Formed in her. After this, in order to be More sure, It Creates in her Its Heartbeat, Its **Breath**, It Makes Its Life, Its Light, Circulate More than blood, and, as though Triumphant, It gives her a New Name, Calling her: ‘*My Fiat*’.”

**V34 – 2.26.37** - I feel my little and poor soul being Surrounded by the Divine Will, inside and outside of me, to the right and to the left – It Flows even under my feet; It Runs everywhere around me, to say to me: “It is I Who Form your Life, Who Warm you with My Warmth, Who Form your Motion, your **Breath**. Recognize Me – recognize that your Life is Animated by Mine, and I shall do things Worthy of Me in you.”

**V34 – 2.26.37** – “Each **breath**, heartbeat and motion are Wounds, Arrows and Darts of Love that she gives to He Who Created her; and – O! the Whole of Heaven remains as though stupefied, as they look to God and find the creature Fused in Him, Loving with His Love, and a Conquering Love;...”

**V34 – 3.6.37** – “So, the *First thing* that is there to Communicate and Make the creature feel the Power, the Love of My Divine Will, is the whole Creation. Creation has this Virtue, given by Us: that while It increases, nourishes, helps and sustains the natural life, in the Same Way, Penetrating inside the soul by means of the human acts, It Penetrates into the soul and performs a Double Office; and if It finds the little Life of My Divine Will, then My Same Will that is found in the Created things Kisses My Divine Will present in her, Molds her, Blows Its **Breath** into her, Expands her capacity, and finding Its little Paradise, It Rests and Administers the Aids and Means which that Created thing contains so that nothing may be lacking in order to Raise and Maintain the Life of My Divine Will in the creature.

“...It can be said that each time the sun invests the creature, My Divine Will visits the creature to see whether she wants anything, to make sure she lacks nothing in order to make Its Life Grow in her. What have I not done and would not do in order to obtain My Intent, of Forming the Life of My Fiat in the creature? Therefore the air, while it serves to give **breath** to the body, serves to give the **Breath** of My Divine Will to the soul; the wind, while it serves to purify the air of her nature, serves to give the Caresses, the Kisses, the Might of My Divine Will to My Life that she Possesses.”

**V34 – 3.14.37** - ...My Sweet Jesus showed how He held inside His Divine Heart all the Acts done in His Will, including those of the Celestial Mama, that were many; and inside each Act the Life of the Divine Will, Generated in it. As though unable to contain them any longer, He Moved His Step to go around all generations, and wherever He found a soul who was More Disposed, He Approached her, Embraced her, Whispered to her ear, Blowing His **Breath** into her, as though wanting to Renew the New Creation.

**V34 – 3.18.37** – “*You Must Know* that anything that is Holy and Good belongs to My Fiat, that wants to give everything to one who Lives Together with It. An Exchange takes place on both sides: the creature does not want to hold anything for herself, she wants to give It everything; and My Divine Will wants to give everything to her, even Itself. More so, since Creation, Redemption, the Queen of Heaven, all Good and Holy Acts, are nothing other than the **Breath** of God. He **Breathed** and said ‘*Fiat*’, and Created the whole Creation; He **Breathed** and Called to Life the Most Holy Virgin; He **Breathed** and made the Word Descend upon earth; He **Breathes** and Gives Life to the Good works of all creatures.

Now, one who Lives in My Divine Will does nothing other than track down all of Its Works, so as to find Its Divine **Breath** and bring them back to God as Fruits and Power of the **Breath** of her Creator. O! how Glorified and Loved He feels, because He find His own **Breath**, His very Life, in the Works offered to Him by the creature; and as many times as she goes around in His Works, so many times does He feel His Life, His Glory, His Love, being given back to Him.”

**V34 – 3.22.37** – “Now, My daughter, Our Will Circulates like Blood in all the hearts of creatures and in all Creation – there is not one point where It is not present, Its Dwelling Place is Extendible everywhere, and with Its Powerful and Creating Love, as though in One Single **Breath**, It Preserves and Gives Life to everything and to everyone, and in each thing It Carries Out Its Life of Love.”

“...My daughter, let us Preserve our Peace, otherwise I shall not be able to Carry Out and Develop as I Want the Life of My Divine Will in you; and this shall be the Greatest Sorrow for Me – I shall not feel free to **Breathe** and Palpitate, I shall feel hindered in continuing My Life in you.”

**V34 – 3.26.37** – “If one does not Possess, Love does not Arise; not to Love what one Possesses is almost impossible – it is only Natural and Just for a Love to Love what It Possesses. This is why I So Much Love

the creatures, I Preserve them, I give them Life – because they are My Works, I Created them, I Issued them to daylight, they are Mine, I AM the Heartbeat of their heartbeat, their **Breath**, the Life of their life; I can't help Loving them.”

“...This is Why, in order to be Loved by creatures, I say: ‘I AM your God, your Creator, your Celestial Father – I AM all yours’ – as indeed I AM. And this is also the Reason Why I say to one who wants to Live in My Divine Will: ‘Everything is yours – the heavens, the sun and all Creation is yours; My Life is yours; My Pains and even My **Breath** are yours.’

“...Now, these souls who Live in My Divine Will are Disposed to receive all the Pains of My Humanity; in fact, since My Humanity is incapable of Suffering - as It is now Glorious in Heaven – with Its Omnipotent **Breath** My Divine Will Creates the Pains and Sorrows and Forms in them My Living Humanity, as they stand in for Me in everything. They are the New Saviors that lay down their Lives in order to Save the entire world.”

**V34 – 4.18.37** – “If she Loves, It Runs to give her New Love; if It sees that she Desires to be ever More Good, It Runs and Increases her Goodness. There is not one thought, heartbeat or **breath** that It does not Invest with Its Fiat, to Make Its Wisdom, Its Beauty, the Heartbeat of Its Eternal Love Increase.”

**V34 – 5.23.37** – “We can say that We Cover her with Our Divine Being, We Harmonize her with Us in order to Enjoy her and Give her from Our own. And when she, stirred by the Fever of Our Love, and by Our Burning **Breath** that tells her constantly, ‘*I Love you, I Love you, O daughter*’ – when she makes Our Echo her own and repeats to Us, ‘*I Love You, I Love You, Life of My life, Love of My Love, My Father, My Creator, My All... I Love You*’, she puts Us in Feast and gives Us the Pure Joys that We want, for having Given her Life.”

**V34 – 6.6.37** - I feel I am in the Arms of the Divine Volition; and I thought to myself: ‘It seems difficult to me that one could Live Perfectly in It. Life is full of obstacles, of pains and circumstances, such that the creature remains as though absorbed by them, and she escapes her rapid course in the Divine Fiat, that should Flow like the **breathing** and the beating of the heart, just as It Flows constantly within us, like **breath** and heartbeat, to give us Life without ever stopping.’

“...In these Truths they shall find she who cries and suffers together with them, and who knows how to put to Good use even their **breath**.

The littlest things, even their trifles, she shall change into Divine Conquests and Eternal Values.”

**V34 – 6.18.37** – “Even in the air that all **breathe**, How Much Love does not Run? But no - not at intervals, like in the other Created things; rather, in each instant, in each **breath** - if she sleeps, if she works, if she walks, if she eats, Our Love Runs always, but with a Love that is Distinct and New compared to all other Created things. In the air Runs Our Love that Gives Life, with an Enchanting Rapidity such that no one can resist It; It Runs in the heart, in the blood, in the bones, in the nerves, in everything, and Constitutes Itself Vital Act of the human being, tacitly saying to him: *‘I bring you the Continuous Love of your Creator, and because It is Continuous, I can Give you Life.’* O! if she would recognize Us in the air that she **breathes** – the Act of Life We have Placed in it, the Ardor of Our Love that Runs, Runs always without ever stopping – she would give Us her life in exchange in order to Love Us, to narrate to Us Our Love Story and repeat Our little Refrain: *‘I Love You, I Love You always, in everything and in each thing, just as You have Loved me.’*

**V34 – 6.28.37** – “On the other hand, the creature who, with Firm Decision, has given Me her human will, has given to Me the Most Noble Part, the Most Precious - that is her human will. In it she has given Me the whole of her interior, as well as the exterior - and even her **breath**; and because of this she has deserved to be Enlisted in the Divine Army, so that all shall recognize her as belonging to Our Militia.”

**V34 – 7.4.37** – “Our Immensity and Power Flow in each fiber of the heart, in all the **breaths**, in the rapidity of the blood that flows in the veins, in the speed of each thought – We are Actors and Spectators, and aware of everything.”

**V34 – 7.12.37** – “If she Loves in My Fiat, the Wave of Love Pours upon her whole being, Invests her inmost fibers; and while Pouring upon her, Overwhelming her completely in Love, It Constitutes Itself Queen and Converts Its Love in the creature into her very nature; but So Much, that she shall feel her **breath**, heartbeat, motion, step, and the whole of her being as incapable of doing nothing other than Love.”

**V34 – 7.25.37** – “Blessed daughter of My Volition, did you see how Sweet was the Murmuring of the Sea of My Divine Will? And also the souls who Live in It do nothing other than Murmur together in this Sea. Perfect Echo of My Fiat, they never cease to Murmur Love,

Glory, Adoration – but in a Simple Way: if they **breathe**, they murmur Love; if they palpitate, if blood circulates in their veins, if they think, if they move, in everything they murmur ‘*Love, Love... Glory to Our Creator...*’ And if they call My Divine Will into their Acts, they Form Mighty Waves to Envelop God and the creatures, so that all – Heaven and earth – may do One Single Will. An Act in My Divine Will can be a Mighty Wind, such as to Transport and Uproot with Its Strength passions, weaknesses, bad habits, the putrified air of sin, and substitute them with Virtues, Divine Strength, Holy Habits, and the Sanctifying Air of My Divine Will. An Act in My Divine Will can be a Universal Air that, Penetrating everywhere and in everyone, day and night, can let Itself be **Breathed** in order to Infuse Its Life, Its Sanctity; and dispelling the sickly air of the human will, It Substitutes it with the Salutory Air of My Fiat, in Such a Way as to let creatures remain Sweetened, Embalmed, Vivified, Healed, by this Divine Air.”

**V34 – 8.2.37** – “The birds would run around Us to give Us the Joys of their trills and singing. How many Beautiful melodies they formed for Us! So Much So, that I would be forced to Command them to move from around Me and to take flight in the air, to Sing Hymns to their Creator. The earth would Bloom under My Feet, to give Me the Joys of So Many Bloomings; and I would Command to it not to make Such Display for Me, and it would Obey Me. The air would bring Me the Joys of Our Omnipotent **Breath** when, **Breathing** upon man, We Gave him Life, Filling him with Divine Joys and Happinesses; and as I **Breathed** so did I feel, coming to Me, Our Joys and Happinesses that We Experienced in the Creation of man.”

**V35 – 8.9.37** – “By possessing Its Life in the creature, My Divine Will Doubles Its Love; so, when It wants to Love, It Loves within Itself and It Loves within the soul, since It Possesses Its Life in her. In My Divine Will, Love is in Highest Accord – the Joys and Happinesses of Pure Love are always in Full Force. Our Paternal Goodness for one who Lives in Our Will is So Great, that We number her **breaths**, heartbeats, thoughts, words and movements, in order to Repay them with Our own, and Fill them all up with Love.”

**V35 – 8.23.37** – “...The Heavenly Father Continuously Generates His Son, and between Father and Son the Holy Spirit Proceeds. This is Life within Us, and it is like the Heartbeat and the **Breathing** that Form Our Life: ‘*Generating and Proceeding Continuously*’. If it were not so, We would be lacking Life in the Same Way as the creature would lack Life if she did not have a continuous heartbeat and **breath**.”

**V35 – 8.29.37** - “Blessed daughter of My Divine Will, if you knew into what a Maze of Love We are put by those who do not Live in Our Will! I can say that for each act they do, for each word, thought, heartbeat and **breath** in which We don’t see the Life of Our Will Flowing, Our Love remains repressed, It feels a Sorrow, It bursts into Tears, It Moans and Sighs because It does not find Its Life, Its Act, Its Heartbeat, Its Word and the Sanctity of Our Intelligence in the creature.”

**V35 – 9.6.37** – “Poor man, without Our Will, without Divine Purpose - it would be as if he wanted to live without **Breath**, without heartbeat, without blood circulation, that are the foundations of the human life. What life could he ever have? Wouldn’t that be like killing himself on the spot? Such would be Our Life in the creature: with no **Breath**, no heartbeat, no motion and no word; it would be a tormenting, oppressive life, that would end up dying.”

**V35 – 9.20.37** - “My Blessed daughter, the Love of My Divine Will never stops. It is always looking for New Devices, New Inventions of Love, even to the extent of Enclosing the one who Lives in It inside the Intimate Hiding Places of Its Loving Secrets; and It shows to her Its Intimate Creation of Ever New and Increasing Love, in which It keeps the Blessed and the pilgrim souls as though within One Single **Breath** of Love.

“...This is precisely Our Folly, Our Delirium of Love: We Want to Operate and Love within the creature as We Operate and Love within Ourselves. But only Our Will Reigning and Operating within her can reach such an extent. In fact, if We lower Ourselves, it is not to lose Our Divine Being within the finite; but rather, it is to Elevate the creature to Infinity, and to give her of Our own, Sealing her littlest Acts, even her **breathing** and her motion, with Our Eternal Love, so that We can feel in her Our **Breath** of Eternal Love and Our own Motion that does not move without Unleashing Love, within hers.”

**V35 – 9.26.37** - “Blessed daughter, it is Our Divinity that Possesses, by nature, the Desire to always Give. Just as you have a **breath** that constantly wants to **breathe**, even if you didn’t want to, so do We possess the Continuous Act of always Giving; and even if the creature, ungrateful, does not take what We Give, it remains around Us to Sing the Praises of the Perfection, the Goodness, the Sanctity and the Generosity of Our Supreme Being, as the Triumph of Our Love and of How Much We Love the creature, waiting with a Patience that only We can have, for the creatures who would take what others have rejected from Us. And Our Love is such that We adapt Ourselves to

them, Giving little by little, because being small, the creature cannot take all at once what We want to Give her. But Our Giving Must Be Continuous; We would feel as though faint, Our **Breath** being suffocated, if We did not Give. Our Divine Will wants to be the Life of the creature - the Greatest Act, the Most Exuberant Love, that only a God Can Do and Knows How to Do.”

**V35 – 10.12.37** - “My Blessed daughter, how Beautiful it is to Live in My Divine Will. This creature keeps Us always in Feast; she knows nothing other than Our Will, and everything becomes Will of God for her: her suffering, Divine Will; her Joy, her heartbeat, **breathing** and motion become Divine Will;...”

**V35 – 10.19.37** - “Blessed daughter of the Divine Volition, *You Must Know* that wherever My Divine Will Reigns with Its Creative Power, Its Motion is Word; therefore, It Speaks in the Works, in the Steps, It Speaks in the Mind, in the **Breathing**. Wanting to Establish Its Kingdom, My Divine Will Speaks in order to Create Its Divine Life in each act of creature. Therefore it takes Highest Attention in order to hear where It wants to begin Its Teachings. By the Power of Its Word, It Invests the human act - the human **breath**, heartbeat, thought and word - and Forms in them Its Divine Work - the Divine **Breath**, Heartbeat, Thought and Word.”

**V35 – 10.25.37** - “...from the very First Instant of Her Conception She Inherited Our Divine Will, that immediately began Its Divine Crafting within Her Beautiful soul; and in each of Her Heartbeats, Thoughts and **Breaths**, Our Will Formed, with Its Creative Power, Enchanting Prodigies of Sanctity, of Beauty and of Grace, to the point that We Ourselves - Actors and Spectators together with Our Divine Will - remained Enraptured. And in Our Emphasis of Love We said: ‘How Beautiful is the creature together with Our Will! She gives Us ease to Form Our Most Beautiful Works, and she gives Life to Our own Life within herself.’ Our Love Rejoiced and Celebrated, because Our Divine Heiress - the Heiress of Our Will and of Our very Life - had come out to the Light of time. And since by Virtue of Our Will Operating in Her She was fully Ours - Exclusively Our own, in looking at Her We felt Our **Breath**, Our Heartbeat, Our Love, Ever Burning and Ever Loving, and Our own Motions within Hers.”

“...Then came My Humanity, United to the Eternal Word; and with My Life, Pains and Death, I paid a sufficient Price to Purchase back this Divine Will of Ours and give It to creatures as their Inheritance. One Act, one **Breath**, one Movement in My Divine Will, contains



Such Value as to be able to Purchase Heaven and earth, and anything it wants. Therefore, let My Divine Will alone be your Life and your All.”

Afterwards, I Continued to Immerse myself inside the Divine Volition... What an Enrapturing Strength It Possesses! Its Sweetness, the Attractions of Its Enchantment, are such that one would not want to lose even one **breath**.

**V35 – 10.31.37** – “Therefore I Want you to ask for My Divine Will in your pains, in the food you take, in the water you drink, in the work you do, in your sleep; I want you to engage your **breath** and heartbeat to ask for My Divine Will to Come and Reign.”

**V35 – 11.7.37** - After this, I was following the Acts of the Divine Will, in which there were all the Works, the Love, the Prayers, the Sorrows, the Palpitating Life, the **Breaths**, and everything that the Queen of Heaven has done, as if She was just doing them.

“...How touching it is to hear Her and look at Her, as She keeps Her children within Her Maternal Heart as though inside a Sacrament; and in all Her Acts and **Breaths**, She Calls Her children and says to Our Supreme Being: ‘All that I am and Possess, is all for My children. O please, listen to Me!’”

**V35 – 11.12.37** – “O! what Joy for Us, and the requital of Love Luisa gives Us, as We look at her we find her ‘sun’ that Burns for Us with Love; ‘wind’ that Blows and Moans for Love of Us, and Forming Arcane Voices of Love, would want to surround Us with Its Love, to tell Us: ‘*You have Loved me, and I Love You. Love You have given to me, Love do I give to You.*’ And with her ‘Sea’ she Forms for Us Mighty Waves, to the extent of giving Us Air of Love for each **Breath** of creature; ...”

**V35 – 11.20.37** – “My Love feels the need of the company of this creature, to pour Itself out, and to have her Love; therefore I want to **Breathe** together with her, Palpitate and Operate with her. Union can produce Joys More Beautiful, Ineffable Contentments, Greater Works, Love More Intense.”

**V35 – 11.29.37** - My poor mind Swims in the Sea of the Divine Volition. Even More, I feel that It **Breathes**, It Palpitates in me and, more than blood, circulates inside the veins of my soul, saying to me: ‘I am here, inside and outside of you; More than your own life, I Run within each of your acts, and with My Love I make everything easy for you, and I make you Happy too.’” In the meantime He was showing

me all the pains that I had suffered, Invested with Light, holding them tightly close to His Bosom as Conquests of His Will. I remained concerned, and my always Lovable Jesus, visiting me, told me: “My little daughter of My Divine Will, *You Must Know* that all the Pains that My Most Holy Humanity Suffered on earth - each Tear I shed, every Drop of My Blood, each Step and Motion, and even My **Breath** - were and are Invested by One Single Voice, with which they Speak and Cry Out Continuously: ‘We want the Kingdom of the Divine Will Reigning and Dominating in the midst of creatures! We want Our Divine Rights to be placed in force!’ And they Pray, Speak and Moan around Our Supreme Throne, without ever ceasing, that the Will of Heaven and of the earth may be One.

Now, whoever Unites with My Pains, with My Heartbeats, **Breaths**, Steps and Works, Prays, Speaks and Moans together with all that I Did and Suffered upon earth.”

“...My Good daughter, Our Love is So Great, that everywhere and in every place - even upon the littlest blade of grass, in the air that the creature **breathes**, in the water she drinks;

“...How I wish that all knew that with My Love I Sustain them, I Embrace them; I Love them and I make them **Breathe**; ...”

“...Just as We feel Our Divine nature to be all Love, and the Need to Love, So Much So that if it were possible to prevent Us from Loving, We would suffocate, the **Breath** of Our Divine Life as though being choked – because in Us Our **Breath**, Our Motion and Our very Will is Love, and it is impossible for Us not to Love - in the Same Way, one who Possesses Our Will feels the Need to Love Us, and to Love Us always.”

**V35 – 12.6.37** – “And since what We did once We remain always in Act of Doing, the one who Lives in Our Will stays always in Our Company; she undergoes Our Creative Act, and We receive the Glory and the Requital of the Created Love. Therefore We have her Company in the Celestial Spheres, in the resplendent sun, in the blowing of the wind, in the air that all **breathe**, in the murmuring of the sea - everywhere and in every place she Follows Us, she Defends Us and she Requiets Us in Love.”

**V35 – 12.8.37** – “So, the Sovereign Lady makes Her Power, Her Love and Her Maternity Flow in the heavens, in the sun, in the wind, in the sea, and even in the air that all **breathe**; ...”

**V35 – 12.14.37** - I felt as though Immersed in the Divine Volition. Even More, It seemed to me that, as I kept doing my Acts in the Fiat within Its Waves of Light, that Light would Expand and Centralize itself More within me; and my need to Love It and **Breathe** It, More than my own life, kept Growing. So, without It, I felt out of **breath**, without Warmth and without Heartbeat; but as I would go back to do my Acts in the Divine Volition, I felt the **Breathing**, the Warmth and the Divine Heartbeat coming back, to Cheer my poor existence. Therefore, the Living in the Divine Will is a Need for me and Need of Life.

**V35 – 12.18.37** – “For the creature who Lives in My Divine Will, one *‘I Love You’* does not wait for another; with the little Life of Love contained in the Prodigious *‘I Love you’*, one runs ahead, another escapes behind; another flies to take its place inside Our Endless Sea. They compete among themselves - one runs faster, another wants to place itself in the front; another wants to be the *First* one to throw itself into Our Arms; and yet another makes a jump, up to Enclosing itself inside Our Divine Womb. Life cannot stay motionless. These little Lives, however small, have a **Breath**, a Heartbeat, a Step and a Voice; they are all eyes to look at Us. Therefore, they **Breathe** Love and give Us Love; ...”

**V35 – 12.21.37** – “*You Must Know* that in Creation it took nothing other than Our Omnipotent **Breath** to Infuse Life in man. But how many Prodigies in that **Breath**! We Created the soul, providing it with the *Three Powers* - True Image of Our Adorable Trinity; and with the soul he received the heartbeat, the **breathing**, the circulation of the blood, the motion, the warmth, the speech, the sight. What did it take to make all these Prodigies in man? The Simplest Act of Ours - Our **Breath** - Armed with Our Power and with the Race of Our Love that, unable to contain it any longer, ran and ran toward him, even to the point of making of him the Greatest Prodigy of the Entire Work of Creation.

Now, My daughter, since man did not Live in Our Divine Will, his *Three Powers* have become obscured and Our Adorable Image deformed in him, in Such a Way that he has lost the *First Heartbeat* of God’s Love within his heartbeat, and the Divine **Breath** within his human **breath**. Or rather, he has not lost it, but he does not feel it, and therefore he does not feel the Circulation of the Divine Life, the Motion of Good, the Warmth of the Supreme Love, the Word of God within his own, the Sight to be able to look at his Creator. All has remained obscured, weakened, and maybe even deformed. Now, what does it take to Restore this man?

We shall return again to **Breathe** upon him with Stronger and Increasing Love; We shall **Breathe** in the depth of his soul; We shall Blow Our **Breath** More Strongly into the Center of his rebellious human will - but so Strongly as to shake the evils by which he is trapped. His passions shall be knocked down and terrified before the Power of Our **Breath**. They shall feel themselves Burning by Our Divine Fire, and the human will shall feel the Palpitating Life of its Creator, and it shall conceal Him like a veil, so that man shall return to be the Bearer of his Creator. O, how Happy he shall feel! With Our **Breath** We shall Restore him and Heal him; We shall Act like a Most tender mother who has a crippled child, and by dint of **Breathing**, whispering and blowing, she pours herself over her child; and only when she has healed him and rendered him beautiful as she wanted him to be - then shall she stop blowing her **Breath** upon him. The Power of Our **Breath** shall not leave him; and only when We see him coming back into Our Paternal Arms, Beautiful, as We Want him to be – then shall We stop **Breathing** on him. Then shall We feel that Our child has recognized Our Paternal Goodness, and how much We Love him.

See then, what it takes to make Our Divine Will Come to Reign upon earth: the Power of Our Omnipotent **Breath**. With it We shall Renew Our Life in him.”

“... There is a blue vault, dotted with gold that never fades; there is a sun that is never extinguished; there is air that, letting itself be **breathed**, gives Life; there is a wind that Purifies and Refreshes; and then many More things. It was necessary for Our Love to make an assortment of Lives and of Works, because they had to serve to make man Happy, and they had to serve for the Decorum, the Decency and the Dwelling of the one whom We Created with So Much Love.”

**V35 – 12.28.37** - Now, while I felt suffocated by His Love, as He was blowing His burning **Breath** upon me, surprising me, He told me: “Daughter of My Love, let Me pour Myself out, for I can no longer contain Myself.”

**V35 – 1.2.38** – “The Entire Celestial Court is already aware that a creature of the earth has taken Refuge in her Celestial Fatherland, that is already hers. But to do what? To Enter into the Center of the Fiat and call Its Power and Its Creative Virtue, in order to give It the opportunity to Operate in her act. O! with How Much Love she is Welcomed - not only by the Divine Volition, but also by the Sacrosanct Trinity. They Draw her So Close to Themselves, Pour Their Balm over her Act, and Blow Their **Breath** into it with Their Creative Power, Forming Such

Great Wonders out of that Act, that the whole of Heaven feels Such Joy and Happiness, as to make the Celestial Regions Resound with Harmonious Voices: ‘Thank You, Thank You, for You have given us the Great Honor of being spectators of Your Will Operating in the Act of the creature!’

**V35 – 1.7.38** – “Our Volition Flows with Such Rapidity in each fiber, in each atom, in each instant - with Such Speed and Fullness that nothing is left out, not even a **breath**, that is not Life of Our Will; and Our Love Loves Ardently, but with Such Ardor as to feel the need of someone who would bring a little Refreshment to the Intensity of Its Love.”

“...But Our Love, that never lets Itself be won and surpassed by the Love of the creature, keeps looking for New Devices, Inventing New Stratagems, to the point of giving back Our Life time and time again, to Fulfill Its Obligation toward Its Beloved creature. And in Its Emphasis of Love, It says: ‘How Happy I am that you Live in My Divine Will, you are My Joy and My Happiness; So Much So, that I feel as though obliged to give you the air to **breathe**, and because I feel obliged, I **Breathe** together with you.’”

**V35 – 1.10.38** – “Look at the heavens - up there you have a Celestial Father Who Loves you Very Much. But He Loves you So Much, that He was not content with being your Father from Heaven, Guiding you, Creating for you a sun, a sea, a flowery earth to make you Happy; but Loving you with Exuberant Love, He wanted to Descend into your hearts, to Form His Royal Palace in the depth of your soul, making Himself Sweet Prisoner of each one of you. But to do what? To give Life to your heartbeat, **breath** and motion.”

**V35 – 1.16.38** – “My Divine Will Calls you everywhere and in every place. It Calls you in the wind - now with Might, now with Moans, now as though wanting to Cry, to move you to listen, so that you may Receive the Gift of this element. It Calls you in the sea, by way of its murmuring, to tell you: ‘This sea is yours - take it as a Gift from Me.’ Even in the air you **breathe**, in the little bird that sings, It Calls you in order to tell you: ‘I Give you everything as Gift.’

“...If My Celestial Mama swaddled Me, I called you to swaddle you together with Me. In sum, I Called you in each Word I Spoke, in every Step I took, in each Pain I Suffered, in every Drop of My Blood; I Called you even in My last **Breath** on the Cross, to Give you everything as Gift; and in order to keep you Safe, I placed you with Me in the Hands of My Celestial Father.”

V35 – 1.24.38 - “My Good daughter, My *First Prison* was Love. Love Imprisoned Me So Much, that I had no freedom to **Breathe**, to Palpitate or to Operate, other than while remaining Imprisoned in My Love.”

“...All the Knowledges about It are directed to this: to unchain the creature from her human will, from her passions, from her miseries. Therefore, Thank Me for what I have Disposed for you; My Love shall Know how to repay you, and shall take into account even a single **breath** of yours, and each instant of your imprisonment.”

V35 – 1.30.38 - “My little daughter of My Divine Volition, so many are the Yearnings and the Longings of My Divine Will, for It Wants to Operate in the act of the creature, that It begins Spying to see whether the soul calls It as Prime Act of her acts; and if It is called, It becomes Festive, It Runs, and Blowing Its **Breath** into the act of the creature, It Impresses Its Creative Strength and Converts it into Divine Nature.”

V35 – 2.14.38 - “My Blessed daughter, the Love of My Divine Will in Operating in the Act of the creature is such as to seem incredible. As It Operates, My Divine Will wants everyone to undergo that Act and do it as their own Act. With Its Omnipotent **Breath** It gives Wings to that Act and makes the sun, the heavens, the stars, the wind, the sea go through it, and even the air that all **breathe**. Then it flies Higher, up to the Celestial Regions, and everyone - the Angels, the Saints, the Queen and Mother, and even Our Divinity – undergo that Act, in Such a Way that, each one receiving it, all must be able to say: ‘This Act is mine.’”

“...When I, as a little Baby, was Suckling the Milk from My Mama, I Suckled souls, because She kept them in Deposit, and in Giving Me Her Milk She Deposited all souls in Me, because She wanted Me to Love them, Give My Kiss to all of them, and Make of them My Victory and Hers. Not only this, but in Giving Me Her Milk She also made Me suckle Her Maternity, Her Tendernesses, and She imposed Herself on Me with Her Love, so that I would Love souls with Maternal and Paternal Love. And I received in Me Her Maternity, Her unspeakable Tendernesses, and so I Loved souls with Divine Love, Maternal and Paternal. Then, after She would Deposit all souls in Me, I, with one of My Stratagems of Love, with a **Breath** or a Sweet Gaze of Mine would Deposit them again inside Her Maternal Heart; ...”

V35 – 2.26.38 – “*You Must Know* that in the Creation she occupies the *First Place*; all Created things feel so connected together and United, that they become for her her Inseparable members. So, the sun is her member, the expanse of the heavens, the wind, the air that all

**breathe**, are her members. All Created things feel Happy - Honored to be the members of this Fortunate creature; and some become her heart, some her hand, some her feet, some her eyes, some her **breath**. In sum, there is no Created thing that does not have its Distinct Place and does not Exercise the Office of being her member. And her soul, as the head, keeps her members in Order, and receives and gives to God all the Love, the Sanctity, the Glory and all the Goods that the Created things contain. More so, since all Created things are Our Members too; therefore, for the creature who Lives in Our Will, her members are Ours, and Ours are hers, that keep Our Supreme Being in Communication with the creature, and We become for her More than Blood that Circulates in the veins of her soul; the Continuous Heartbeat of Love, as We Palpitate in her heart; the Divine **Breath**, as We **Breathe** within her soul. And Loving this More than Celestial creature with Excessive Love, We place in Circulation her little Love and her Acts inside Our Divine Being. We are Jealous of her heartbeat and of her **breath**, and We Enclose them inside Our own.”

**V35 – 3.6.38** – “And We, finding her abandoned in Our Fiat, We find that We can do whatever We want in her - she lends herself completely to Our Power. So We begin the Work, and Form in her soul many little Fountains of Love, of Goodness, of Sanctity, of Mercy, and so forth; in Such a Way that when Our Love wants to Love, with Our Omnipotent **Breath** We Move the little Fountains of Love, and she Loves Us, making So Much Love Overflow from the Fount, as to Flood the Entire Celestial Court.”

**V35 – 3.12.38** – “Now, as she is Reborn in Us so many times, We give her Virtue to be able to receive Our Sowing – that is, We can Sow in her as many of Our Divine Lives as We want. And here comes Our Will, out into the field; and with Its Fiat, It Speaks and It Creates, It Speaks and It Sows Divine Lives; and by Its **Breath** It makes them Grow, with Its Love It Nourishes them, with Its Light It Gives them the Tints of all Its Diverse Beauties.”

“...Each Word We Speak about Our Fiat is a Life of Ours that We Expose, that puts Itself in Communication with the creatures. Each Knowledge that We Manifest Carries Our Kiss that, **Breathing** upon her, Forms Our Life; and since Life has Motion, Warmth, Heartbeat and **Breath**, by necessity, the creature must also feel this Life of Ours within her, that shall have the Virtue of Transforming into Itself the Life of this Fortunate creature.”



**V35 – 3.16.38** - “My Good daughter of My Volition, waiting is one of Our Greatest Pains. The creature keeps Us as though watching; We reach the point of counting the **breaths**, the heartbeats, the minutes that We don’t feel her with Us, in order to make her feel Our Love within hers, and to Love each other with One Single Love.”

“...My daughter, My Pains Kiss yours, Embrace them, **Breathe** upon them with their Love; they Identify your Sufferings with Mine, giving them Life in My own Pains; so your Pains receive the Same Infinite Value and the Good that Mine produce.”

**V35 – 3.20.38** - “Daughter, don’t move away from Me, even for one single instant. You would embitter My Love, because We feel your Life as Our own, therefore We would feel Our Love being torn and tortured.’ In fact, *You Must Know* that for the creature who Lives in Our Will, her **Breath** Lives and **Breathes** within Our **Breathing**, and as she **Breathes**, We feel Ourselves being Loved and We Love her. Her Motion Moves within Ours, Lives Our Same Life, Operates with Us, Speaks with Our Same Word.”

**V35 – 3.22.38** – “Our Will shall hover over you constantly, to make Our Life Grow in you; and Our Love will send you Its Continuous **Breath**, to Love you with Ever New Love, and to receive yours as the Expression and Requit of Its Love.”

After this, my Beloved Jesus added, but with such unspeakable Tenderness that I felt my heart crack: “My Good daughter, if everyone knew what I AM telling you - what My Divine Will does with the creature, how It Lives with her - they would all throw themselves into Its Arms, never to detach again. *You Must Know* that My Divine Will Acts as a True Mama for the creature: It Creates her with Its Creative Hands and Conceives her inside the Maternal Womb, nor does It ever leave her alone - not even for one instant. In this Maternal Womb, as though inside a Sacrament, It Forms her, It Gives her the use of her limbs, It Rears her with Its **Breath**, It Gives her Warmth; and when It has Formed her well, It Makes her be Born to daylight. But It never leaves her alone; More than Mother, It remains always over her - Watching over her, Assisting her, Giving her motion, the Articulation of her members, the **breathing**, the heartbeat; and as she Grows, It Gives her the use of the word, and Step to her feet. There is nothing that the creature does that My Divine Will does not do together with her, to give her the use of the human life.”

**V35 – 3.28.38** – “Now, *You Must Know* that the creature who does her acts in Our Will Makes Complete and Perfect Acts; but the one who

Lives always in It finds herself under a Continuous Rain of Light, such that, as she moves, palpitates or **breathes**, so do all the Effects of the Varied Beauties of Our Divine Life Pour upon her.

“...*You Must Know* that each one of these Acts done by Me on earth contains a Sorrow So Intense, that if My Divinity had not sustained Me, it would have been enough to make Me die. So, as I Operated, My Divine Will Created in Me the Sorrow of not finding the human will inside Mine, so that I might Enclose it in My Acts and Give it Virtue and Grace to Make it Live in My Divine Will. In everything I did, even if I just **Breathed**, Palpitated, Looked or Walked, I Looked for the human will in order to Enclose it and Give it the Primary Place in My **Breath**, Heartbeat, Gaze and Steps.”

**V35 – 3.30.38** – “*You Must Know* that I can and know how to repay well even the small sacrifices and attentions – how Much More so for the big ones. I count everything, and I do not leave without Recompense even a **breath** done for Me.”

**V35 – 4.4.38** - My poor mind feels the extreme need to trace the Acts of the Divine Volition, as the **Breath** and Heartbeat of my poor existence; and if I did not do so, I would feel as if I were lacking the Air to **Breathe**, or the Heart to Palpitate.

**V35 – 4.10.38** – “...by Living in Our Will the creature is already aware of what We do, and senses what We want; therefore she follows Us in the Works, she wants what We want – nor can she do without it, or put herself aside. Our Fiat becomes for her the Greatest of her necessities, that she can't do without. It is More than **Breath** for her, that she must give and receive; More than motion, as she feels the Extreme Need to move.”

**V36 – 4.12.38** - I am always in the Arms of the Divine Fiat - and O!, how I feel the Need of Its Life, that **Breathes**, Palpitates and Circulates in my poor soul. Without It, I feel that everything dies for me.

“...Finally, in Our Will she Acquires Our Touch, so that all is Pure and Holy, and there is no fear that even the smallest **breath** may shade her - all Beautiful, Lovely and Pretty - the one who Lives in My Fiat.”

**V36 – 4.15.38** - My poor mind Runs, Flies in the Divine Will toward Its Center, to Rest - to leave its remains and to take, in exchange, the Clothing of Its Light, Its **Breathing**, Its Heartbeat, and Its Motion, that Moves in all and Gives Life to all. Now, while I was Swimming in the Ocean of Joys of the Divine Fiat, my always Adorable Jesus,

doing His short little visit, with Unspeakable Love told me: “My little daughter of My Divine Will, how Beautiful it is to Live in My Divine Will. As the soul Enters It, she **Breathes** with Our **Breathing**, Beats with Our Heartbeat, and Moves in Our Motion. In Communion with all, she does what the Angels, the Saints and all Created things do, and makes everybody do what she is doing. The Wonders contained in Our Will are Astonishing; the Scenes are So Touching and Unique as to capture everybody, Making all Attentive in Enjoying them. Who knows what they would do to Enjoy, as spectators, Such Delightful Scenes from this soul who Lives in the Divine Will.

Now, you have to know that as the soul Enters My Divine Will, she **Breathes**, Palpitates and Moves in Our Motion; but she does not lose her own **breath**, heartbeat and motion, although it is never detached from Ours. Since Our Will is everywhere and Circulates More than the **breathing**, heartbeat and motion of all, then, what happens? The Angels and the Saints, Our very Divinity, and the whole Creation, together with My Divine Will, feel the **breathing** and the heartbeat of the creature within them. They all feel her moving inside, even to the center of their souls. They are Full of Happiness, of New Unspeakable Joys, that the pilgrim soul brings to each Blessed; since this soul is not enjoying - but Suffering and Conquering with her free will. It is merely by **Breathing**, Palpitating and Moving, in the Fullness of Joy that the soul, always United to My Divine Will, brings Ever New Joys from **breathing** in her own will. And since it is the free will that Forms the Conquering Act of the creature, she gives me this New Conquering Flavor. O, how Happy the Blessed, Our own Divinity, and the whole Creation remain - and in an Emphasis of Love and Fullness of Joy they say: ‘Who is **Breathing**, Palpitating and Moving in us? Who, from the earth, is bringing the Conquering Act of Pure Joys - of New Love, that we do not have in Heaven, and that Makes us So Happy - increasing in us our Reciprocating Love?’ And all in chorus: ‘It is a soul who Lives in the Divine Will on earth.’ What Prodigies! what Wonders! how Enchanting the Scenes! - a **Breathing** that **Breathes** in all, even in its Creator - that Moves in all, even though Heaven, in the stars, in the sun, in the air, in the wind, in the ocean. It takes everything in hand in its own Motion and gives to God Love and Adoration - all that everyone should give but has never given. She gives to all her God - His Love, His Will; and she brings everything to God - and God to everybody.

Even if not all creatures would take Us, We remain equally Loved and Glorified, because Such is the Fullness of *One Act, One Motion* in

Our Will, that all those creatures remain as many little drops of water before an Immense Ocean - like many little flames before the Great Light of the Sun. Therefore, this Motion, **Breathing** and Palpitating of the creature in Our Will Abounds in all - Hugs Eternity. Suns and oceans are Formed, So Immense that they can give us everything; and even if others do not accept this Life, they remain so small that it is as if they didn't exist.

O, My Divine Will! How Admirable, Powerful and Adorable You Are. The creature in You can give us all and We can give all to her. She covers everything and everyone; she makes Love Arise with her Light and gives Us Love for all. We can say she offers True Reparation, because when the creatures offend Us, We find that she can hide Us in her Love in order to Love Us, and inside her Light to Defend Us - putting to flight, with her Light, those who want to wound Us. Therefore, always Cherish in your heart Living in Our Will."

Then He added: "My daughter, the Love for one who Lives in Our Will is So Great that, as she **Breathes**, she gives us, as a Gift, all that We have done: the Creation, the Angels, the Saints, Our own Supreme Being, Our Love and Glory. So, taken by Such Excess of Love, We give her back what she has given Us. As she exhales, she returns to Us All that We Are; as she inhales, We return to her what she gave Us. We are in Continuous Relation and Exchange of Gifts. By this, We Continuously Strengthen Our Love - Our Inseparability, and we feel So Much Delight that We give her all that she wants."

**V36 – 4.26.38** - My poor mind Runs, Flies in the Divine Fiat, and if I don't do this I feel restless, with no Strength, no Food, no Air to **Breath**.

"...This is why I Call the creature to Live in Our Will: to be Sustained and Strengthened, so that she can give Honor to Our Creative Work, since only man is voluble, while all our other Works never change. Heaven's Place is always Fixed, never tiring of Its Extension. The sun always Runs its course and never changes action in giving light to the earth. The air is always ready to be **breathed**; all things stay the same and keep doing the same action, the Way We Created them."

**V36 – 5.2.38** – "*You Must Know* that My Divine Will gathers all that the creature Living in It does. Nothing done in My Fiat can leave, but remains in Our Fields of Light, and My Divine Will Delights in picking up Motion, **Breathing**, Steps, Words and Thoughts - all that she has done in Our Volition - to Incorporate it in Our own Life. If I didn't do so, Our Life would miss that **Breath**, Motion - everything the creature

did in Our Will; they are really Parts of Our Life, so We feel the need for them to Continue their **Breathing**, Moving and Walking inside Ours. Therefore, We Call the creature to Live in Our Will, **Breath**, Heartbeat, Motion and Love. We are neither able nor do We want to detach Ourselves from even a **Breath** of one who Lives in our Will. It would be as if Our Life were torn away. As she Moves, **Breathes** and so forth, My Divine Will puts on a Festive Air and keeps gathering all that the creature does - Loving her, as if It would contribute to Form **Breath** and Motion in the creature, and, at the same time, as if the creature would give **Breath** and Motion to God.”

**V36 – 5.15.38** – “One who Loves Me cannot refuse Me anything, not even the sacrifice of her own life. Therefore, Be Attentive, since you don’t want to be responsible for so many of Our Divine Lives, that are Destined to Give Life to creatures.”

After this, I felt in So Much Pain, it was as if I was going to **breathe** my last. Jesus immediately Ran to Sustain me in His Arms...

“...“My daughter, what are you doing? Do you want to waste time? Don’t you know that all you should care about is Knowing whether or not a state is in My Divine Will, and doing it? In My Divine Will everything is Love, **Breathing**, Heartbeat, Motion; even the human will wants nothing other than to Love me. My Divine Will, Jealous of the creature, Surrounds her with An air of Love, so that I **Breathe** only that Love. Your Jesus never looks at what the creature feels, because many times feelings can deceive her. I look at her human will and what she really wants. That’s all I take. How many things there are that she feels but does not do; but, if she wills, all is done.

Further, in My Divine Will nothing gets lost. For whoever Lives in It everything is counted: **Breaths**, Heartbeats, the little ‘I Love you’; all things done in It remain Written with Indelible Characters of Light and Form the very Life of My Divine Will.”

**V36 – 5.17.38** – “My daughter, if Creation had to give Us only what is Spiritual, that would have been very little. Instead, by giving Us also its natural acts, it can always give. We can be in Continuous Relation and our Bond never breaks; More So, since the small things (**breathing**, moving, helping oneself in little personal things), are always available and within reach; ...”

**V36 – 5.27.38** – “All the Virtues shall have a Celebration for you in their Place of Honor; like many Princesses they shall Court your Jesus, and your soul. You shall Form in yourself My Throne of Brightest Light, where I shall Dominate as a King. In all Freedom I shall Dominate your whole being, even your **breathing**.”

**V36 – 6.5.38** - I continue my Flight in the Divine Will and I feel Its Desire to **Breathe**, Palpitate, Move and Think in me. It seems to be putting aside Its Immensity - Its Height, Depth and Power - to become smaller in me, to do what I do. It seems to Delight in lowering Itself to my level; **Breathing** as I do, Palpitating and Moving in my motion, but still keeping Its Immensity and Power that Invests and Surrounds everything outside of me.

“... “My little daughter of My Volition, My Divine Will Invests and Involves everything and everyone. It Possesses all in Its Womb of Light and nothing can escape It. All Live in It, although they do not recognize It as Source of Life, Motion, Step, Warmth and even **Breath**.”

“...This is Living in Our Will: feeling Our Life that Gives Life to her; feeling Our Operating Act Moving, **Breathing**, Working in her being.”

“...Therefore, Be Attentive. Recognize that your Life comes from Us, that We Give you all, **Breathing** and Motion, to Live together with you.”

**V36 – 6.12.38** – “The souls abandoned in Me, Live only of Me and I of them, as if we Lived on One **Breath** and One Love.”

**V36 – 6.16.38** – “In order, always, to Give and Receive, I Call the creature to Live in My Divine Will and I offer her Its Sanctity, Light, Life, Love and Infinite Joys - as much as she can contain them. After a while, finding her Loyal, I go to her and I say: ‘give me back what I gave to you’. She promptly delivers everything, without hesitating an instant, to show Me how much she Loves me; even her **breath**, her heartbeat, her motion - everything - she gives me everything, not keeping anything for herself. Rather, she’s Happy to give all to her Jesus. And I take it all. I look and look again at what she gave me, to Delight and Amuse Myself with her gifts. Then I put them inside My Heart to Enjoy them as the Property of My daughter. But do you think I remain satisfied? For the creature I AM, but not for Myself - never. My Love doesn’t give Me Peace. It Swells Up, it Overflows, Driving Me to the Greatest Excesses, and do you know what I do? I give My whole Being to My Beloved creature, I Double everything she gave Me. I give her Doubled Love, Light, Sanctity, My **Breath**, My Motion, My very Life, so that I **Breathe** in her **breathing**, I Move in her motion, I Love in her Love. There is nothing I don’t do within her. I just do not want to do anything without her.”

**V36 – 6.26.38** – “Furthermore, for one who Lives in Our Will, each Motion, **Breath**, Heartbeat, anything she can do, are Continuous Conquests for her: Divine Conquests. I can say that, by Living in My Divine Will, she **Breathes** with My **Breathing**, Moves at My Motion, Beats with My Eternal Heartbeat. Therefore, she Acquires the Conquering Act in each of her Acts. All this is given to her with Justice and Exuberant Love, since by Living in Our Will, not giving Life to her human will anymore, she has to be in the Celestial Region by Right to Delight and Enjoy Our Delightful Will. Now, in order to Live off of Our Will on earth, the poor daughter deprives herself of the Joys of Heaven: this is the Most Heroic Act, the Most Intense Love, by which all Heaven, Our Divinity and the Queen of Heaven, remain Wounded. And We Love the Heroism of this creature. O! how much all of us Love her! So Our Love, that lets Itself be won by anybody, Surrenders to each of her **breaths**, to every little motion. If she thinks, looks and speaks with a Conquering Divine Act, the Conquests are Innumerable. We feel that it is not the creature who **breathes** and moves, but We Ourselves, Giving the Value that Our **Breath** and Motion contain, that is the Highest that could possibly be conceived. Therefore, this creature is the Conqueror of Our Life and Acts. This Happy creature, with her Conquering Act, becomes Our Continuous Expression of Love, Our very Happiness, Our Rest. Her Conquests are Continuous Seals on Our Decree of the Coming of the Kingdom of Our Will on earth. These Conquests shorten the time, and, Even More, Our Operating Life is not a stranger on earth anymore, but It already Exists, having Formed Its Kingdom in this lucky creature. Therefore, Be Attentive; never stop, and I shall take everything into account, even your **breath**, to Love you More and to Make you do many Conquests, one More Beautiful than the other.”

**V36 – 7.6.38** – “My Love is such that, as she Enters into My Divine Will, I Lay over her, Warming her with My Love, to Call her to New Life; I Kiss her again and again, I Squeeze her to My Heart to remove any evil that may shade her and take away from her Divine Freshness and Beauty; then I Blow, sending her My Recreating **Breath** to Regenerate her into New Life and to give back to her the Rarest Beauty.”

**V36 – 7.11.38** – “How Beautiful it is Living in My Divine Will. The Act is not only a Way but, as the soul is about to do it, the Divine **Breath** Descends into it and, Blowing, Fills all Creation with Its Omnipotent **Breath**. Everybody feels the Refreshment, the Love and the Power of the Creative **Breath**, that has the Power to Enclose everyone and everything, Embalming with Its Divine and Celestial



Air My Operating Will, within Ourselves as much as in the creature. It Makes Wonders to the extent that It can say: 'I AM a Divine Act, I can do anything.'

"...It is sufficient to tell you that one who Lives in Our Divine Will leaves everyone behind. She is *First* in Sanctity, Beauty and Love. We can feel Our Echo, Our **Breath** in hers; she doesn't pray for, but takes what she wants from Our Divine Treasures. Therefore, Cherish always in your heart to Live in Our Divine Will."

**V36 – 7.18.38** – "The wind is waiting for you, for your voice to flow in its whispers, waiting to feel your whispering Love toward its Creator. O! how Honored it feels when all see, in the impetuosity of the wind, your impetuous Love - almost prevailing - towards the One Who Created it: its blows; its **breaths** invested by your 'I Love you'; and as We feel your Love **breathing**, We **Breathe** Love to you, to be Loved More. The air that all **breathe** is waiting for you, to be Animated by your voice. So, in the air everyone inhales, they receive the 'I Love you' of their Creator; in the air they exhale, your 'I Love you' Runs, to bring Us, within its womb, every life, every **breath** changed into as many Loving voices. All Created things wait for you, to receive the New Life of Love brought by the soul who Lives in My Divine Will."

"...Even in the Love between Me and My Heavenly Mother, I Love you. O! How Much I Loved you in the Incarnation in her Virginal Womb. I Loved you in each **breath**, each motion, each tear. My Divine Will had you present so that I Loved you and you received - as a Gift from Me - My **Breathing**, My Tears, My Motion. My Love for the creature who was going to Live in My Divine Will reached the extent that, even in doing Graces and in Loving My Saints - in that Same Love - she was Enclosed."

**V36 – 7.30.38** – "Therefore I found My creatures inside the sun, and I Kissed them. I Hugged them and I Squeezed them to My Heart and, keeping them also inside of Me, I Kissed them outside and inside of Me, Squeezing them So Tightly as to render them part of My own Life. If I was in the wind, I Ran to Kiss her; if I drank some water, even in this I could find her; and O!, with How Much Love I looked at them and Kissed them. Even in the air I **Breathed** I met them all, feeling their **Breath**, and in every **Breath** I buried them in Kisses of Love."

**V36 – 8.6.38** - "My Love for who Lives in My Fiat is such that, as the creature feels the need to **breathe**, eat, move, I feel the need to Form One Single Life with her; since My Divine Will, Living in her, Transforms her in My **Breath**, My Heartbeat, My Motion, My Food.

See then, How Much I need her Permanent Union with Me and inside of Me. Otherwise I would feel the **Breath**, Motion, Heartbeat and Food of My Love missing from the whole of Creation. O! how bad I would feel.”

**V36 – 8.12.38** – “As the earth is being Raised to Heaven, the creatures feel an unknown Strength, that leads to Good; a Celestial Air, that imposes Itself on all, Making them **Breathe** a New Life.”

“...All Created things are My members. Heaven and each star are Distinct Loves of Mine toward the creature; the wind - a Limb of Mine - does nothing other than blow My Distinct Love. Now it blows to her the Freshness of My Love, now the Caress of My Love, now it blows to her with My Impetuous Love, now it brings her the Refreshment of My Love. Even the drops of water in the sea squeeze together to never cease to murmur the Varieties of Love with which I Love the creatures. Even in the air they **breathe**, I send, with each **breath**, a Distinct ‘I Love you’.

**V36 – 8.15.38** – “Today, the Day of the Assumption, Celebrated for the *First Time* the Divine Will Operating in the Sovereign Queen and Lady; the Marvels are Enchanting in each of her smallest Acts, even in Her **Breathing**, in Her Motion. Many of Our Divine Lives can be seen Flowing in Her Act as many Kings that, More than Bright Suns, Inundate - Surround and Embellish Her, Making Her So Beautiful as to Form the Enchantment of the Celestial Regions. Do you think it’s nothing, that each one of Her **Breaths**, Motions, Works and Pains were Filled with Many of Our Divine Lives?”

**V36 – 8.21.38** - “My daughter, everything is easy to Us because when We find one who gives her human will to Live in Ours, We Delight to Form even in the motion, in the **breathing**, in the step, New Lives that Move, **Breathe** and Speak. The human will gives Us many veils in which We Form many of Our Lives. This is the Ultimate Expression of Our Love, and We like it So Much that, provided that the human will gives Us its little veil, We Populate all its Acts with the Variety of Our Divine Lives. And, then, My Eucharistic Life Proves and Confirms what I AM telling you: aren’t, perhaps, the Accidents of the Bread like small veils in which I AM Consecrated, Alive and Real in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? If there are one thousand Hosts, I Form My Life in each one of them. If there’s one Host only, I Form One Life.

But what does the Host give to Me? Nothing. Not one ‘*I Love you*’ - not a **breath**, not a heartbeat; not a single step to accompany.”

“...When We find her Understanding and Loving Us More, We can say that We find Our Reward, since the More Lives We Form, the More We let Ourselves be Understood. We Redouble Our Love and she Loves us More. If We Form Our Life in her word, We find company in her word; and since Our Fiat is her own, We also find all the Prodigies It Operated when our Fiat was Pronounced. If We Form Our Life in her **breath** we find her **breath**, that **breathes** together with Ours and keeps company with Our Omnipotent **Breath** that, in Creating her, gave her Life.”

**V36 – 8.28.38** – “The Arm of the Creation of beings serves the Arm of the Creation of man, but in that Arm, I Myself had to serve man, and I still do it: now with light, now with wind, now with air to make him **breathe**, now with water to soothe his thirst, now with food to feed him - and even with earth, to let him enjoy the Most Beautiful blossoms and abundance of fruits.”

“...When Our Love Molded him (man) It Filled him So Much that in every Created thing, even in his **breath**, he had to give Us Love, just as We Loved him in everything. Then Our Love reached the Excess of **Breathing** over him to leave him Our Love **Breath**. For Completion and Crowning We Created Our Image in his soul, providing it with memory, intelligence and will, remaining in him as Our Bearer.

“...My daughter, Our Love Wants to reach the Greatest Excesses; It Wants to save Our Arm, that is man, and put him back in Order at any cost. We shall be forced by Our Love to **Breathe** over him again; to cast away his enemies and ours. We shall Cover him again with Our Love, letting the Life of Our Majesty, Sanctity, Power and Wisdom Enter into Him”

**V36 – 9.5.38** - I feel the Life of the Divine Fiat inside my soul wanting to be my Motion, my **Breath** and Heartbeat. It wants Such a Union with the human will that It can be opposed in nothing, otherwise It starts complaining, disappointed, and feeling as if Crucified by the human will. Then my Beloved One, repeating His short little visit, told me: “My Blessed daughter, how much My Divine Will Suffers in the creature. It is sufficient to tell you that every time she does her human will she Crucifies Mine. Therefore, the Cross of My Divine Will is the human will; but not with *Three* nails, as I was Crucified on the Cross, rather, with a nail for each time that she opposes My Divine Will. How many times My Divine Will is not recognized; and, while It wants to do Good, It is rejected with the nails of ingratitude. How Excruciating is this Crucifixion of My Divine Will in the creature. How many times It feels as if being nailed by her **breath**, heartbeat and motion because,

not being known as the Life of that **breath**, heartbeat and motion, the human **breath**, heartbeat and motion become nails for It - preventing It from doing, in them, the Good that It wants.”

“...Further, Our Love and Jealousy are such that we don’t leave her free - not even a **breath** without our nail of Light and Love - to have her always with Us and to say: ‘she does what We do and wants what We want.’”

**V36 – 9.11.38** – “Now, having to Grow Myself, I Watch over her Continuously so that what she does may serve to Make Known and Grow My Life within her. I use her Acts and her Love to Form My Limbs, My Heart, the Food to Feed Myself, and the Clothes to Cover Me and give Me Warmth. I remain always in the Attitude of Unifying her motion with Mine - her **breath** with Mine - in order to find her motion inside Mine and her **breath** as if it were Mine.”

**V36 – 9.27.38** – “As it is impossible for men to destroy or suffocate the light of the sun, to stop the impetuosity of the wind or the air that everybody **breathes**, or to make of everything a pile of ruins - in the Same Way, they cannot suffocate, much less, destroy what I have said.”

**V36 – 10.26.38** – “Our Will Transforms the creature into Our Sanctity and Goodness and Makes her give Us back Holy and Good Acts. Therefore, even her **breath**, her motion and her steps are Pure and Holy.”

**V36 – 11.13.38** – “*You Must Know* that, when My Fiat Reigns in the soul, It keeps Its Act in Continuous Operation. It cannot be present and not do something. It is Life, and It must **Breathe**, Move, Palpitate, Make Itself Heard. It must have Its Primary Operating Act so the creature feels Its Empire, and Follows Its Acts, almost Continuously, in the Divine Will. Therefore, Continuation is a Sure Sign that one Lives in It. With this Continuation, he feels the Need of Divine **Breathing**, Motion and Attitude. Therefore, if he stops his Continuous Acts he feels as though he is missing Life, Motion and everything else. Soon he restarts his Continuous Acts, because he knows that it would cost too much to do otherwise. It would cost him Divine Life, and one who has Possessed It can hardly let It go.”

**V36 – 11.20.38** – “Therefore, the creature is always under the Increasing Action of Our Divine Life. Our Love for her is so Great that We Carry her in Our Arms, Continuously Repeating ‘We Make you in Our Image and Resemblance.’ We Nurture her with Our Divine **Breath**, with Our Sanctity, Power and Goodness;...”

**V36 – 12.5.38** - “My daughter, this Good is So Great that I vividly feel Our Life Palpitating in the creature; So Much So, that We no longer need any Words in order to Make Ourselves Understood. Our **Breath** in hers is Word that Invests the whole human being, turning it into Our Word.”

“...For one who Lives in My Divine Will, I AM the Word in the **Breathing**, in the Motion, in the Intelligence, in the Glance, in everything; to the extent that, while feeling Fused and Soaked inside My Word, not having heard the Sound of My Voice, she is Surprised and says: ‘I feel as if my nature has changed into His Word, and I do not know when He Spoke to me.’ And I: ‘Don’t you Know that I AM Word in every instant? And although you are not listening, I Speak, Knowing that, when you Enter the room of your soul, you shall find It, and shall take the Gift of My Word.’

There is such a Union and a Transformation that, those who Live in Our Divine Will, and We, Ourselves, Understand each other without talking - we Speak without words. This the Greatest Gift that We can give to the creature: to Speak with the **Breath**, with the Motion.”

**V36 – 12.8.38** - “My Blessed daughter, My Most Holy Humanity was the Depository of My Divine Will. There was no Act, little or Great, even the **Breathing** and the Motion, that My Humanity, like a veil, did not hide completely in My Divine Fiat. Even More, I would not have been capable of a **Breath** or a Movement if I did not Enclose It within me.”

“...And how much More could I tell you about the Many Prodigies of Love by which We are veiled and hidden inside man? We veil Ourselves in the **breathing**, in the heartbeat, in the motion, in the memory, in the intellect, in the will; ...”

**V36 – 12.18.38** – “Our Will is Our Life, Love is the Food. See, the High, Noble and Sublime Point at which We want the creature: We want to Form in Her the Life of Our Will. It shall convert all things - circumstances, Crosses, even the air she **breathes**, into Love; Feeding her in order to say, ‘the Life of Our Will is yours and Ours; we Eat the Same Food.’”

**V36 – 12.28.38** – “*You Must Know* that as the creature Enters Our Will to give her human will and to take Ours, she starts Our Divine Echo in It. As we hear this Echo in Our Divine Being, We say: ‘who has So Much Virtue as to Produce the Echo of her Love, of her **breathing** and heartbeat in Our Supreme Being? Ah! It is a creature who has recognized Our Will and Entered to Live in It. Be welcome.’ We shall

Make her hear Our Echo in return, so that we'll **Breathe** with *One Breath*, Love with *One Love*, Beat with *One Heartbeat*; so We shall feel the Life of that creature within Us."

"...I could always feel My Mind as if it was hidden under the Celestial Mother's Maternal Wings, that never left Me alone; each one of My Thoughts was kept by My Loving Mother, Who gave Me all Her Maternal Attentions. Her Maternity was placed in each one of My **Breaths** and Heartbeats; and if My **Breath** and Heartbeats felt smothered by My Love and Suffering, She would Run with Her Maternity to Free Me from My Suffocating Love and put Balm on My Pierced Heart. If She Looked, Spoke, Worked and Walked - She Ran, as a Mother, to receive in Her Maternal Love My Glances, Words, Works and Steps, Investing them with Her Love and hiding them in Her Heart. She would also Make Her Maternal Love Flow in the Food She prepared for Me, so that while eating it, I could feel Her Loving Maternity. How Much More could I tell you of the Expression of Her Maternity in My Sufferings? There was not a Pain, not a Drop of the Blood I shed that was not felt by My Mother. But after doing these things as My Mother, She would then take all My Pains and My Blood, and hide them inside Her Maternal Heart to Love them and Continue Her Maternity.

Who could say How Much She Loved Me and How Much I Loved Her? My Love was such that in everything, I could not be without feeling her Maternity within Me. I can say that She would Run, never to leave me alone, not even in My **Breathing**. And I Called Her. Her Maternity was for Me a Need, a Relief, a Support for My Life down here.

Now, My daughter, listen to another Love Surprise of your Jesus and of our Heavenly Mother. In all We did, Love was never obstructed between Us; the Love of *One* Ran into the Love of the other to Form One Single Life. But in wanting to do the same with creatures, how many obstructions, rejections, ingritudes do We find. *You Must Know* that as My Inseparable Mother Laid Her Maternity inside and outside of My Humanity, so She was Made and Confirmed as Mother of every thought, every **breath**, every heartbeat and word of creatures, placing her Maternity in their works, in their steps and in all their sufferings. Her Maternity Runs everywhere."

**FIAT!!!**

## **Prayer For the Glorification of the Servant of God**

O August and Most Holy Trinity,  
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,  
we Praise and Thank You for the Gift of the Holiness of  
Your faithful servant

***Luisa Piccarreta.***

She lived, O Father, in Your Divine Will,  
becoming under the Action of the Holy Spirit,  
in Conformity with Your Son,  
Obedient even to the Death on the Cross,  
Victim and Host pleasing to You,  
thus Cooperating in the Work of Redemption of mankind.  
Her Virtues of Obedience, Humility, Supreme Love  
for Christ and the Church, lead us to ask You  
for the Gift of her Glorification on earth,  
so that Your Glory may Shine before all,  
and Your Kingdom of Truth, Justice and Love, may spread  
all over the world in the particular charisma of the

***Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Caelo et in terra.***

We appeal to her merits to obtain from You,  
Most Holy Trinity  
the particular Grace for which we pray to You  
with the intention to Fulfill Your Divine Will.

***Amen.***

Three Glory Be...

Our Father...

Queen of all Saints, pray for us.

+*Archbishop Givoan Battista Pichierra*

*Trani, October 29, 2005*



## **Prayer of Consecration to the Holy Divine Will**

O Adorable and Divine Will, here I am, before the Immensity of Your Light, that Your Eternal Goodness may Open to me the Doors, and make me enter into It, to Form my Life all in You, Divine Will.

Therefore, prostrate before Your Light, I, the littlest among all creatures, Come, O Adorable Will, into the little group of the First Children of Your Supreme Fiat. Prostrate in my nothingness, I Beseech and Implore Your Endless Light, that It may want to Invest me and Eclipse everything that does not belong to You, in such a way that I may do nothing other than Look, Comprehend, and Live in You, Divine Will.

It shall be my Life, the Center of my intelligence, the Enrapturer of my heart and of my whole being. In this heart the human will shall no longer have life; I shall banish it forever, and shall form the New Eden of Peace, of Happiness, and of Love. With It I shall always be Happy; I shall have a Unique Strength, and a Sanctity that Sanctifies Everything and Brings Everything to God.

Here prostrate, I Invoke the Help of the Sacrosanct Trinity, that They Admit me to Live in the Cloister of the Divine Will, so as to Restore in me the Original Order of Creation, just as the creature was Created. Celestial Mother, Sovereign Queen of the Divine Fiat, take me by the hand and Enclose me in the Light of the Divine Will. You shall be my Guide, my tender Mother; You shall Guard Your child, and shall Teach me to Live and to Maintain myself in the Order and in the Bounds of the Divine Will. Celestial Sovereign, to Your Immaculate Heart I Entrust my whole being; I shall be the tiny little child of the Divine Will. You shall Teach me the Divine Will, and I shall be Attentive in Listening to You. You shall lay Your Blue Mantle over me, so that the infernal serpent may not dare to penetrate into this Sacred Eden to entice me and make me fall into the maze of the human will.

Heart of my Highest Good, Jesus, You shall Give me Your Flames, that they may Burn me, Consume me, and Nourish me, to Form in me the Life of the Supreme Will.

Saint Joseph, You shall be my Protector, the Custodian of my heart, and shall keep the keys of my will in Your hands. You shall keep my heart Jealously, and shall Never give it to me again, that I may be sure Never to go out of the Will of God.

Guardian Angel, Guard me, Defend me, Help me in Everything, so that my Eden may Grow Flourishing and be the Call of the whole world into the Will of God.

Celestial Court, come to my Help, and I Promise You to Live Always in the Divine Will.

**Amen.**



