

**The creature , doing her will, lost the head, the divine reason, the order of the Creator.  
By virtue of my divine Head, the resurrection of the dead members was possible..**

(...) But that which strikes more, is his Love for the creature, it seems that He is  
- all Eye in order to watch her, - all Heart in order to love her, - all hands and feet  
in order to carry her, pressed to his bosom.

***How He longs to give his Life to the creature, so that she might be able to live of His.***

It seems that it is - a delirium that He holds, - a pledge that He has taken,  
- a victory that at whatever cost He wants to have:  
that his Life might form the life of the creature.

Hence my mind was lost in the midst of this spectacle of Love of the Divine Will.

And **my sweet Jesus all tenderness said to me:**

“My daughter,

man by doing his will lost the head, the divine reason, the regime, the order of his Creator.

And since he lost the head, all the members wanted to act as head.

But it not the task of the members to have the virtue and ability to act as head.

So they didn't know how to hold the regime, nor the order between themselves.

And one member put itself against the other. And they were divided between themselves, so  
that they remained as scattered members. Because they didn't possess the unity of the head.

But our Supreme Being loved man. And seeing him without a head, it made Us suffer.

And this was the greatest of dishonors to our creative work.

We couldn't tolerate a torment so great, in him whom We loved so much.

Therefore our Divine Will dominated Us.

And our Love conquered Us and made Me descend from Heaven on earth.

He constituted Me Head of man and reunited all the scattered members under my Head.

And the members acquired the regime, the order, the union and the nobility of the Head.

My Incarnation and everything that I did and suffered and my Death itself,

- was nothing else than the way that I used to collect these scattered members.

***By virtue of my divine Head***, the life and the heat could come back and the resurrection  
of the dead members was possible.

***So all the human generations could form one single body, under my divine Head.***

***How much this cost Me!*** But ***my Love***

- made me overcome everything, face all the sufferings and triumph over everything.

Now my daughter, you see therefore what it means to not do my Will, to lose the head,  
to divide oneself from my Body and as detached members, with difficulty and gropingly,  
to walk down here as so many monsters, as to make one feel pity.

**All the good of the creature is centralized in my Divine Will.**

And it forms our Glory and that of the human generations.

Behold therefore our delirium, our pledge. We want to conquer her by way of Love and  
unheard of sacrifices. We want that the creature lives in our Will.

Hence be attentive and content your Jesus.”