

In the Divine Will, the soul gives God the love that lost souls do not give Him

I remember that one night I was doing the adoration to my crucified Jesus, telling Him:

“My Love, in your Will I find all generations.

And in the name of the whole human family, I adore You, I kiss You, I repair You for all.

I give your wounds and your Blood to all, so that all may find their salvation.

And if the lost souls can no longer benefit from your Most Holy Blood, nor love You,

I take It in their place, in order to do what they should have done.

I do not want your love to remain defrauded in anything on the part of creatures.

I want to compensate, repair You, love You for all, from the first to the last man.”

While I was saying this and other things, my sweet Jesus stretched His arms around my neck, and clasping all of me, **He told me:**

“My daughter, echo of my Life, while you were praying,

my Mercy was softening, and my Justice was losing sharpness

- and not only in the present time, but also in the future

Because your prayer will remain in act in my Will.

By virtue of it, my softened Mercy will flow more abundantly,
and my Justice will be less rigorous.

Not only this, but I will feel the note of the love of the lost souls

And my Heart will feel for you a love of special tenderness,

- finding in you the love which these souls owed Me

And I will pour into you the graces which I had prepared for them.”