

**The first kiss, outpouring of Love between Mother and Son.
My Mama was capable of receiving, with my kiss, our outpouring in Creation,
and of returning it to Me.**

I was doing my round in the Creation and Redemption.
My little intelligence paused when my charming little Baby,
- in the act of coming out of the maternal womb,
flung Himself into the arms of the Celestial Mama.
Feeling the need to make His first outpouring of love,
- He surrounded the neck of His Mama with His little arms, and kissed Her.

The Divine Queen also felt the need
- to make her first outpouring of love toward the Divine Infant,
and She returned to Him the maternal kiss, with such affection
- as to feel Her Heart come out of Her chest.
These were the first outpourings that Mother and Son made.

I thought to myself: *'Who knows how many goods They enclosed in this outpouring!'*

And my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen as a little Baby in the act of kissing His Mama, told me:

"My daughter, how I felt the need to make this outpouring with my Mama.
Indeed, everything that has been done by Our Supreme Being
- was nothing other than **outpouring of Love**.

And in the Virgin Queen I centralized all Our outpouring of Love which We had in Creation.
Because, since my Divine Will was in Her, **She was capable**
- **of receiving, with my kiss, this outpouring of Ours, so great, and**
- **of returning it to Me.**

In fact, only one who lives in my Divine Will centralizes within herself
- the continuous Act of all Creation, and
- the attitude of returning It back to God.
To one who possesses my Divine Will I can give everything, and she can give Me everything.

More so since, as We issued the Creation in an outpouring of Love
- in order to give It to the creature, It lasts and will always last.
And one who is in my Divine Will is as though present in Our house,
- receiving the continuity of this outpouring of Ours with the continuous Act of all Creation.

In fact, in order to preserve It as We made It, it is as if We were always in the act of creating
It, and of saying to the creature:
'This outpouring of Ours, of having created so many things, says to you:
"I loved you, I love you, and will always love you".'

And the soul who lets herself be dominated by Our Divine Volition, upon Its wings, unable to
contain this, Our outpouring of love so great, also pours out and says to Us, repeating Our
same refrain: **'In your Will I loved You, I love You, and will always love You - always.'**