

The Divine Will contains such power that nothing can resist It.

This morning, I was feeling very oppressed because of the privation of my adorable Jesus.

I said to myself:

'I cannot take anymore – how can I go on without my life?

What patience it takes with You!

What would be the virtue that would induce Him to come?'

At that moment, ***He came and told me:***

"My daughter,

the virtue

- that triumphs over everything,

- that conquers everything,

- that levels everything, sweetens everything,

is the Will of God.

Because ***It contains such power that nothing can resist It.***"

While He was saying this, a road, all full

- of rocks,

- thorns and

- steep mountains,

appeared before me.

Once all this was placed in the Will of God,

by the power of It

- *the rocks* were pulverized,

- *the thorns* were changed into flowers,

- *the mountains* were leveled.

So, in the Will of God all things have one same appearance.

They all assume the same color.

May His Most Holy Will be always blessed.