

***“See with how much love I love the creature. And with how much care do I not raise her!”  
“I, who am the true Sun of souls, do not leave them.”***

I was thinking of the great Love with which Jesus loves us. My mind wandered within the eternal Love. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, showed me in my mind *spokes of light*. Within these spokes there was a sun, and this sun contained as many rays for as many existing creatures. And *each creature had a ray all for herself*, which gave her life, light, heat, strength, growth – everything that is necessary to form a life.

It was delightful to see how a creature was attached to each ray of the sun, from which she had come out, like a branch to the vine.

And while my mind was wandering within this, my *lovable Jesus said to me*:

“My daughter, *see with how much love I love the creature*.

Before coming out to the light of the day of this world, she was already in my womb.

And in delivering her, I did not leave her. A ray of Light containing my Life follows her - in order to administer to her everything that is necessary so as to carry out this Life.

***And with how much care do I not raise her!***

With how much love do I not water her! I Myself make Myself light, heat, food, defense.

And when she completes her days in time, along the path of that same ray,

***I withdraw her into my womb***, to let her wander throughout the Celestial Fatherland.

***My Love for the creature makes itself more than the sun which I formed in the azure heavens.***

Even more, *the sun I created for the benefit of the human nature*

- is nothing other than the shadow of my true Sun.

In fact, the sun of the atmosphere

- does not form the plants, nor does it give them water so as not to let them wither.

- nor does it provide all those aids which are necessary

so that the plants may grow beautiful and strong, and men, even if blind, may enjoy its light.

It only *does its office of illuminating and warming, and it moves on*.

And if the plants are not watered, it can do nothing to communicate its effects to them

Rather, it withers them even more.

On the other hand, ***I, who am the true Sun of souls, do not leave them, either at night or at daytime.***

I Myself form the souls. I give them the water of my grace so as not to let them wither.

I nourish them with the light of my truths. I strengthen them with my examples.

I give them the wind of my caresses to purify them, the dew of my charisms to embellish them, the arrows of my love to warm them. In sum, there is nothing I do not do.

I am all for them, and I place the whole of my Life at each one's disposal, for their good.

But how much ingratitude on the part of creatures! They seem to be attached like branches to my vine, not out of love, but by force, because they cannot do without Me.

And so they grow like those branches which, not receiving all the good humors that the vine contains, grow thin, without ever forming mature grapes, but unripe ones, such as to embitter my divine taste.

Ah! *if all knew how I love their souls,*

***all would be captured by the strength and attractiveness of my love, and they would love Me more!***

***Therefore, you, love me, and may your love expand so much as to love Me for all.”***