

Ardor of Love. Specialties of the three ardors of Love of Our Lord.

I was thinking about the Incarnation of my sweet Jesus in the maternal womb of the Celestial Sovereign; and my sweet Jesus, coming out of my interior, clasped me in His arms with an unspeakable tenderness, and told me:

“My daughter, Creation was ardor of Love, and was so intense and great, that overflowing from Our Divine Being, it invested the whole universe and diffused everywhere. And Our Fiat, pronouncing Itself and operating in this, Our race of Love - that ran and ran without being able to stop if not when It spread everywhere and gave its first kiss of love to all creatures, who did not yet exist. Its kiss of love was kiss of joy, of happiness, which it impressed on all generations . And Our Divine Fiat, that ran together with it, did not content Itself with only kisses, but, pronouncing itself, formed suns, heavens, stars, seas and earth, and everything that can be seen in the great void of the universe.

So, the ardor of Our Love in Creation was ardor of celebrating love, of happiness, of joy, with which We were to play with and delight all creatures.

On the other hand, in incarnating Myself in the maternal womb, Our ardor of Love which, as We could not contain it, overflowed from Us and did the same race as in Creation, was ardor of love, of tenderness, of compassion, of mercy. And it put at risk the Life of a God in order to find man and give him its kisses of love, tender and compassionate, Its kisses of forgiveness.

And enclosing the life of all creatures within its sea of love, it gave them the kiss of life, laying down its life of love to give life to man.

Our Love reached the excess in the Incarnation

Because It was not, as in Creation, love that celebrates, that rejoices, but sorrowful love, suffering love, sacrificed love, that would give its life to make a prey of the life of man.

“But Our Love is not yet content. Place your hand upon my Heart and feel how strongly It beats, to the point that I feel It explode. Prick up your ears and hear how It seethes, almost like a stormy sea which, forming its gigantic waves, wants to overflow outside to invade everything and everyone.

It wants to do its third race of Love

And in this ardor of Love **It wants to form the Kingdom of My Divine Will.**

This ardor of Love of Ours will unite together that of Creation and that of my Incarnation, and will make them one.