

My Love will give its kiss of light that will put to flight the night of the human will.

(...)And My Love will be ardor of triumphing love, and will give
 - its kiss of triumphant love, of conquering love, of love that wins over everything
 to give
 - its kiss of perennial peace,
 - its kiss of light that will put to flight the night of the human will,
 and will make the full day of my Divine Will arise,
 - which will be the bearer of all goods.

How I long for it.

Our Love seethes so much within Me, that I feel the necessity to let It overflow outside.
 And if you knew what relief I feel when, pouring It out with you,
 - I speak to you of my Divine Volition....

The ardor of my Love, that gives Me the delirious fever, calms down.
 And feeling refreshment, I put Myself at work so that all may be my Will in your soul.
Therefore, be attentive, and let Me do."

After this, my poor mind was wandering within the Love of my sweet Jesus.
 And I saw, before me, a great wheel of light, burning more than fire, which contained as
 many rays for as many creatures as had come and will come out to the light of the day.

And these rays invested each creature and, with sweet enrapturing strength, captured them
 into the center of the great wheel of light.
 There was Jesus, waiting for them from the womb of His Love in order to devour them
 - not to make them die,
 - *but to enclose them within His little Humanity,*
 so as to *make them be reborn*, grow and to nourish them with His devouring flames
 - to give them new life - the life all of love.

My little Jesus, just newly conceived, enclosed within Himself the great birth of all
 generations
 - more than a tender mother who encloses the birth from herself
 to deliver it to the light,
 - formed by His Love, but with unheard-of pains, and even with His death.

***Then, my tender Jesus, the middle of that chasm of flames, so very
 little, told me:***

"Look at Me and listen to Me.
 My daughter, in the middle of this chasm of flames I breathe nothing but flames.
 And in my breath I feel that the flames of my devouring Love bring Me the breath of all
 creatures.

My tiny little Heart palpitates flames which, extending, capture the heartbeats of all
 creatures and place them inside my Heart.
 And I feel all heartbeats palpitating in my little Heart. Everything is flames - flames spout my
 tiny little hands, my immobile little feet. Ah! **how demanding is my Love!**