Luisa Piccarreta

'My dear children, do not leave Me, don't go away from Me any more.'

(...) In order to enclose Me completely and make Me give life to all, my Love put Me in the middle of a devouring fire.

And - oh! how vividly I feel the sins, the miseries, the pains of all. I am still little, yet, I am spared nothing!

I can say:

'All evils have fallen inside and outside of Me.'

And in the midst of these devouring flames, loaded with so many pains, I look at everyone and, crying, *I exclaim*:

'My Love has given Me everyone back as gift.
It gave them to Me in Creation, and they escaped from Me.
It gives them to Me again in conceiving Me in the womb of my Mama.

But, am I sure that, they will not escape from Me? Will they be mine forever? Oh! how happy I would be if all would not escape from Me.

Their pains would be refreshment for Me if all of my dear children,

- the dear birth from Me, conceived in my little Humanity, were safe.'

And, crying and sobbing, I looked each one in the face to move them with my tears.

And I repeated: 'My dear children, do not leave Me, don't go away from Me any more.'

I am your Father, do not abandon Me.

O please! recognize Me, have pity at least

- on the fire that devours Me, on my ardent tears and all because of you.

Because I love you too much, I love you as God, I love you as most passionate Father, I love you as my Life.'

"But do you know, little daughter of my Divine Volition, what was the greatest interest of my Love?

That of devouring, in creatures, their human will, because it is the origin of all evils, and in spite of all Its devouring flames, it formed clouds so as not to let itself be burned.

Oh! what tortured Me the most was the human will, which not only formed clouds, but formed the most sorrowful scenes in my very Humanity.

Therefore, pray that my Divine Will be known and reign in it. And then will you be able to call Me the happy Jesus.

Otherwise, my tears will not cease, I will always have reason to cry over the lot of poor humanity, as it lies under the nightmare of its miserable will."