The Book of Heaven

Exchange of gifts between God and the creature.

I was feeling all abandoned in the Supreme Fiat, and I thought to myself: 'What could I give to my beloved Jesus?

And He, immediately: "Your will."

And I: "My Love, I gave it to You.

And, having given it, I believe I am no longer free to give it to You, because it is yours.'

And Jesus:

"My daughter, every time you would like to give me the gift of your will, I accept it as a new gift. Because I leave the human will in its free willing

In such a way that the creature can be in the act of giving it to Me always.

And I accept it as many times for as many times as she gives it to Me. Because she sacrifices herself as many times for as many as she gives Me the gift of it.

And in seeing that *the creature is constant in giving Me her continuous gift,* I see

- that there is true decision on her part, and

- she loves and esteems the gift of my Will.

And I, just as she gives Me the continuous gift of hers,

- give her the continuous gift of Mine.

And expanding her capacity

- because the creature is incapable of taking the whole endlessness of my Volition,

I keep increasing, continuously,

- more sanctity, more love, more beauty,

- more light and more knowledge

of my Divine Will.

So, in the exchange we make - you, of your will, - and I, of Mine we double the gifts. And it remains bound so many times - for as many as we make the exchange of it.

Therefore, I always have something to give you, and you too. Because in my Will things never end, they arise in every instant.

And as you gave your will to Me, at the contact with Mine, yours has acquired the prerogative of Mine, - of *being able to give itself continuously to your Jesus.*"