

**Just as My Will is veiled in the Hosts, hiding My Life,
so It has the veils of Light in the sun which hide My Life.**

(...) My daughter,

My Will has Its exposition in the sun.

*And just as My Will is veiled in the Hosts, hiding My Life,
so It has the veils of Light in the sun which hide My Life.*

Yet where is the creature

- who genuflects,
- who sends an act of adoration,
- who says a 'Thank You'

to My Will exposed in the sun? No one - what ingratitude!

But even with all that, It is not inhibited.

It is always stable in doing good within Its veils of Light.

It follows man's steps, empowering his actions.

Whatever way man takes Its Light is to be found in front of and behind him,

- carrying him in triumph, carrying him in Its womb of Light to do him good.

It is disposed to do him good and to give him light, even when he does not want it.

"Oh Will of Mine, how

- invincible, lovable, admirable, and unchanging in good,
- untiring without ever retreating You are!

Do you see the great difference between the exposition of the Eucharist and the continuous Act of exposition which My Will has in all created things?

In the exposition of the Eucharist man must be bothered - he must go, draw near, dispose himself to receive the good. Otherwise he receives nothing.

On the other hand in the exposition of My Will in created things ,
It goes Itself to man to eliminate his bother.

And in spite of the fact that he is not even disposed,

- My Will is very free and drowns man with Its goods.

But there is no one who adores My Eternal Will and all Its expositions.

"The sun, symbol of the Eucharist,

- gives its light, its heat, its innumerable goods,

but always in silence.

It never says a word, never chastises, in spite of the many horrendous evils it sees. (...)