

**My Will in the sea makes an exposition of Its Power.  
Seeing Itself not listened to It makes an exposition of the Divine Justice**

(...)

***In the sea, however, under the veils of the water***, My Will gives Its exposition in a different way.  
It speaks as It forms Its whisperings in the veils of the water,  
It strikes fear in the tumultuous breakers and in the sea's rumbling waves.  
If It overwhelms boats and people,  
- It can bury them in the depths of the sea without anyone being able to resist.

***My Will in the sea makes an exposition of Its Power*** and

- speaks in the whisperings,
  - speaks in the breakers,
  - speaks in the highest waves,
- calling man to love It and fear It.

And seeing Itself not listened to ***It makes an exposition of the Divine Justice***,  
changing those veils into storms which unfurl unavoidably against man.

“Oh! *If the creatures paid attention*

- to all the expositions which My Will makes in all of creation,

***they would need to stay always in an act of adoration***

*to adore My Will exposed*

- *in the flowered fields* with its radiant scents,
- *in the loaded fruit trees* with their variety of sweet flavors.

There is no created thing which does not have its special Divine exposition.

And because the creatures do not bestow the honors upon My Will in creation as they should,

***it's up to you to maintain perpetual adoration***

- *in the exposition that the Supreme Fiat has in all of creation.*

My daughter, let it be you who offers herself as a perpetual adorer of this Will.

For now

- It is absent of adorers and
- It receives no exchange of love on the part of the creature.