

**When I worked with St Joseph to procure the necessities of life,
it was love that ran, it was conquests and triumphs that I made.**

(...) I continued in the acts of the Divine Will and arrived to those of the Redemption, and my beloved *Jesus added*:

“My blessed daughter, listen still to my long story of Love.

I can say that it is an interminable chain of incessant Love, not ever interrupted.

After all I created the creature in order to love her, in order to hold her united with Me.

Not loving her I would go against my own Will, I would act against my own nature that is all Love.

And then I created her because I felt the need to express my Love, and to make her feel the sweet continuous whisper, *‘I love you, I love you, I love you’*.

Now, you should know that since I was conceived, and in the whole course of my Life, in all the acts that I did, I enclosed within Love, Conquest, Triumph.

My work was very different from that of creatures.

The doing and not to do, the suffering and not to suffer, it was in my power.

My omnipresence didn't hide anything from me, and I first put my Will in my acts,

I enclosed the fullness of sanctity, the fullness of love, the fullness of all goods.

And then with all knowledge I exhibited myself to work or suffer,

- according to what I myself wanted.

And with this I became conqueror and triumphator of my acts

But do you know for whom I made these conquests and these triumphs? For creatures!

I loved them too much, and I wanted to give. *I wanted to be the conquering Jesus*, to give them my conquests and my triumphs myself in order to conquer them.

So that my Life down here, was none other than a continuous act of heroic Love,

that never says enough to conquests and triumphs, in order to make my children happy.

And I did this in everything. If I put myself to walk, I held the virtue to be able to find myself from one city And I made myself conqueror and triumphator of my steps, oh!

If creatures might pay attention to me, they would have felt in my steps the continuous cry:

I run, I run in search of creatures, in order to love them and to be loved.

When I worked with St Joseph to procure the necessities of life,

it was love that ran, it was conquests and triumphs that I made.

Because one Fiat was enough for me in order to have everything at my disposition.

And making use of my hands for a little profit, the Heavens were stupefied.

The Angels remained enraptured and mute in seeing me abase myself to the humblest actions of life.

But my Love had its outlet. It filled, overflowed in my acts.

And I was always the divine conqueror and triumphator.

For me taking food was not necessary, but I took it in order to make love race more and make new conquests and triumphs. So that I gave course to the most humble and base things of life, that was not necessary for me, but I did it in order

- to form so many distinct ways in order to make my Love run, and

- to form new conquests and triumphs over my Humanity,

in order to make a gift of them to whom I loved so much.

Therefore, one who doesn't receive my Love, and doesn't love Me,

- forms my hardest martyrdom, and puts my Love on the cross. “