

The Divine Will forms of all the centuries only one . He simplifies, He forms the void , He forms the divine Nature and his walk in the human will.

The Divine Volition always goes weaving in my soul his divine Life with his sweet enchantment. He makes it grow, molds it, feeds it and with his wings of light covers it, hides it, so that not one breath of wind can harm it and might be able to impede the growth of his Life in my soul. (...)

Whence while my mind felt all of his Light, my beloved Jesus repeating his brief little visit to my soul, **said to me**:

“My blessed daughter, how beautiful it is to see the creature grow under the wings of the Light of my Will. Enveloped in this Light she doesn’t see, doesn’t feel, doesn’t touch (anything) but her Mother’s Light, that holds her enveloped

And if creatures wound her, beat her, embitter her, she feels herself penetrated and squeezed more by his Arms of Light
And she responds with the smile of Light to whomever wants to embitter and wound and tease her with them, she confounds the human perfidy of them.

Oh! Power of my working Will, He slips away from all, triumphs over all, and with his Light forms his Throne of imperishable Glory in the soul that gives Him the liberty to work.

“You should know that such is his Power that He forms of all the centuries only one.
And his Empire extends itself everywhere and of all the acts He forms only one Act of them.

The centuries disappear before his Power, and all the good acts of creatures are none other than so many atoms that unite together they form one act alone, in which they recognize his Power.
And prostrate at his feet they form the Glory, the Adoration of the human generations to this Supreme Will. (...)

You should know that when the creature disposes herself to do an act in my Will, He arms his Power and simplifies. He forms the void and He forms the divine nature in the human will. And as victorious He forms his Way in the will of the creature, and walks, always walks. And then he stops and his step is impeded, when the human volition puts forth the bars with not doing Mine but her will. (...)

What a crime to impede the walk, the step of my Volition in the will of the creature.
To know my Will and not do it closes Heaven, breaks the divine relations.
And not recognizing the Divine Mastery that every creature is obliged to know and to submit themselves to that which my Volition wants, although it might cost (her) life.

Therefore be attentive, adore my Will and that which I have disposed for you, if you want to content your Jesus.”