

The human will is as gangrene to the body. Poor souls without my Divine Will

“My good daughter, the human will wages war on God and war on herself.
The weapons that she moves against her Creator wounds herself .
And her soul remains as a tattered body before God
Every act of human will divides her from her Creator, from his sanctity, from his fortitude
and power, from his Love and Immutability.

Without my Divine Will the creature becomes as a besieged city, in which the enemies constrain her to die of hunger, and torture her in all (her) members.
With this difference, that the executioners that tear (her) members are her own will, they are not enemies that torment her, but she herself makes herself enemy of herself. (...)

The human will is as gangrene to the body that holds (the) virtue of making the flesh fall in shreds and of deforming the beauty of the creature.

Poor souls without my Divine Will, because He alone holds the unitive virtue that uniting everything together, the thought, the desire, the affection, the love, the human will, he gives the beautiful form united to the soul of the creature.

Instead without my Will the thought wants one thing, the will another, the desire wants another, the affection another, in a way that they struggle among themselves, they become entangled, they are divided. Ah! There is no peace, nor union without my Will, she lacks one who puts the cement there, in order to reunite the divided parts and render her strong against all the evils, that can rise up.

Therefore **your Jesus does none other than cry over the ruins of these**, more than Jerusalem thrown into confusion, that instead of knowing their Messiah they refused to acknowledge Him and they gave Him death.

Thus my Will, **they refused to acknowledged Him**,

- while He is in the midst of them and in them.

And they form of their souls little cities thrown into confusion that constrain Me to **make Me repeat the threat that there won't remain stone upon stone for them**.

Because without my Will they are citadels without king, hence they don't have neither one who protects them, nor one who defends them, nor one who administers the necessary foods in order to do good and to not let them entangle themselves in the evil.

And I cry over their fate

And I pray that they recognize my Will, love Him and let Him reign.

And you pray together with Me.”