

**The Fifth Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven. The Triumph of the Test.
I took this human will of mine and I bound it to the foot of the Divine Throne.**

As soon as the Supreme Being asked Me for my human will, I comprehended
-the grave evil that the human will can do in the creature, and
-how it puts everything in danger, even the most beautiful works of her Creator.

The creature, with her human will, is all oscillation.
She is weak, inconstant, disordered.
And this, because in creating man,
God had created him united with His Divine Will as though by nature,
in such a way that It was to be
-the strength, the prime motion, the support, the food, the life of the human will.

So, by not giving life to the Divine Will in our own, we reject
-the goods received from God in creation, and
-the rights received, by nature, in the act in which we were created.

Oh! *how well I comprehended*
-the grave offense that is given to God, and -the evils that are poured upon the creature.
I had such horror and fear of doing my will - and rightly did I fear.
Because Adam too was created innocent by God.
And yet, by doing his own will,
-into how many evils did he not plunge himself and all generations!

Therefore, ***I, your Mama***, taken by terror, and even more, ***by love toward my Creator,***
swore never to do my will.

And to be more sure and to better attest my sacrifice to the One who had given Me so many
seas of graces and privileges,
I took this human will of mine and I bound it to the foot of the Divine Throne,
-in continuous homage of love and sacrifice,
promising never to use my will, not even for one instant of my life,
-but always that of God.

My child, to you, perhaps, my sacrifice of living without my will may not seem great.
But I tell you that there is no sacrifice similar to mine.
Even more, all other sacrifices in the whole history of the world can be called shadows
in comparison with mine.

To sacrifice oneself for one day – now yes, now no – is easy.
But to sacrifice oneself in each instant, in each act, in the very good that one wants to do,
for one's entire life, without ever giving life to one's own will, is the sacrifice of sacrifices.

It is the greatest attestation that can be offered, and the purest love,
-filtered through the Divine Will Itself,
that can be offered to our Creator.
This sacrifice is so great, that God cannot ask anything more of the creature,
nor can she find how to sacrifice more for her Creator.