

**Day 9. God constituted the Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will
Celestial Peacemaker and Bond of Peace between Creator and Creature.**

Dear child, banish fear. In the Divine Will, everything is peace and security.

The human will is the disturber of souls. It puts in danger the most beautiful works, the holiest things. Everything is unsafe in it: sanctity, virtues, and even the salvation of the soul are in danger. And the characteristic of one who lives of human will is volubility. Who could ever trust one who lets herself be dominated by the human will? No one – neither God, nor man. She looks like those empty reeds that turn at every blow of wind.

Therefore, dearest child of mine, if a blow of wind wants to render you inconstant,
-plunge yourself into the sea of the Divine Will,
-and *come to hide on the lap of your Mama, so that I may defend you from the wind of the human will.*
And holding you tightly in my arms,
- *I may render you firm and confident along the path of Its Divine Kingdom.*

Now, my child, follow Me before the Supreme Majesty, and listen to Me.
With my rapid flights, I reached their divine arms, and upon arriving, I felt their overflowing Love which, like mighty waves, covered Me with Their Love.
Oh! **how beautiful it is to be loved by God.**

In this love one feels happiness, sanctity, infinite joys, and one feels so embellished, that God Himself feels enraptured by the striking beauty He infuses in the creature in loving her.

I wanted to imitate Them, and, though little, I did not want to remain behind their love.
So, from the waves of Love They have given Me,
I formed my waves, in order to cover my Creator with my love.
In doing this, I smiled, because I knew that my love could never cover the immensity of their love.
But in spite of this, I tried, and my innocent smile arose on my lips.
The Supreme Being smiled at my smile, making feast and amusing Himself with my littleness.

Now, in the middle of our loving stratagems, **I remembered the painful state of my human family upon earth,** for I too was of their offspring
- and how **I grieved and prayed that the Eternal Word would descend and put a remedy to it!**

And I said this with such tenderness as to reach the point of changing smile and feast into crying. The Most High was so moved by my tears, more so, since they were the tears of a little one.
And pressing Me to the divine bosom, **They dried my tears and said to Me:**
“Daughter, do not cry, pluck up courage.
Into your hands We have placed the destiny of mankind.

We gave you the mandate. And now, to console you more,
We make of you the Peacemaker between Us and the human family.
So, to You it is given to reconcile us. The Power of Our Will that reigns in you compels Us to give the kiss of peace to poor humanity, decayed and unsafe.”

Now a word to you, my child. If you listen to Me by banishing your will and giving the royal place to the Divine Fiat, **you too will be loved with striking love by your Creator.**
You will be His smile, and you will put Him in feast.
You will be bond of peace between the world and God.