

**It was my Love that imprisoned Me in the Tabernacle, but with Reason  
and with highest and divine Wisdom.**

“Now, you must know that the chains of my Love made Me depart from heaven in my Incarnation. I departed in order to descend to earth in search of my children and brothers,  
- in order to form for them with my Love so many prisons of Love,  
to not be able to go out from them.

*But while I departed, I remained in Heaven.*

Because my Love, making for me a prison, tied me in the celestial regions.

Now, having completed my career down here,  
- I departed for heaven, and  
- I remained imprisoned in every sacramental Host.

But do you know why?

**My love**, making a sweet imprisonment for Me, **said to me**:

‘Your purpose why you descended from Heaven to earth is not completed.  
The Kingdom of our Will, where is it?  
Neither does it exist, nor is it known.  
Hence you remain imprisoned in every sacramental Host.

Thus it won’t be one Jesus alone, as in your Humanity  
***but so many Jesus’ for how many consecrated Hosts that will exist.***  
So many of your Lives will make  
- a breach and a rage of Love before the Divinity,  
- a breach and a rage to every heart that will receive You.

They will have a little word to say in order to make our Volition known.  
Because these lives are mute, but speaking.  
And you will speak in the secret of their hearts of our Fiat.  
You will be the carrier of our Kingdom.’

Hence, I saw the just pretensions of my Love.

***And willingly I remained on earth,  
- in order to form the Kingdom of my Will until it is accomplished.***

You see, if I departed for Heaven and I remained on earth,  
my Life scattered in so many sacramental Hosts will not be useless down here.

***I will form with certainty the Kingdom of my Volition.***

Nor would I have remained if I would not obtain the intent.

Even more so that ***it is a greater sacrifice than that of my own mortal Life.***

How many secret tears, how many bitter sighs,  
- in the midst of so many flames of Love that devour me! “(...)