

**Jesus wants to reflect Himself in Luisa.
Our Queen Mama clothes her with her Innocence.**

This morning, as soon as He came, my most beloved **Jesus told me**:
“My daughter, all your pleasure must be in reflecting yourself in Me.

If you do this always, you will portray all of my qualities, my physiognomy and my very features within yourself; and I, in return, will find all my taste and highest contentment in delighting in reflecting Myself in you.”

Having said this, He disappeared, and I was meditating in my mind on the words He had just spoken to me. All of a sudden He came back, placing His holy hand on my head; and turning my face toward Him, **He added**: “Today I want to delight a little bit by reflecting Myself in you.”

A shiver ran about my whole waist – such a fright as to feel I was dying
Because I saw that He was staring at me, wanting to delight in my thoughts, gazes, words, and in all the rest, by reflecting Himself in me.

I kept repeating in my interior:

‘Oh! God, am I an object fit for letting You take delight, or for embittering You?’

In the meantime, ***our dear Queen Mama*** came to my help
Carrying a pure white garment in Her hands, and all loving, **She told me**:

“*Daughter, do not fear.*

I Myself want to make up for you by clothing you with my innocence,
so that, in reflecting Himself in you,
my Son may find the greatest delight that can be found in a human creature.”

So She clothed me with that garment and She offered me to my dear Good, Jesus,
telling Him:

“*Accept her out of regard for me, O dear Son, and delight in her.*”

So every fear went away from me, and Jesus delighted in me, and I in Him.