

**Day dedicated to the Queen of the Rosary, Queen of victories and of triumphs.
The opening of the House of the Divine Will in Corato. Entrance of Luisa into it.**

(...) Therefore, you too, celebrate this day in which my Sighs and Sacrifices, and yours,
- to make my Divine Will known,
see the first dawn and hope for the Sun of my Divine Fiat to soon rise.”

Then, the evening came of this day consecrated to ***the Queen of the Rosary,***
- Queen of victories and of triumphs.

And this is another beautiful sign that,
just as, the Sovereign Lady conquered Her Creator,
- and bejeweling Him with Her chains of love,
She drew Him from Heaven to earth, to make Him form the Kingdom of Redemption,

So will the sweet and powerful beads of Her Rosary
- make Her victorious and triumphant again before the Divinity,
conquering the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat,
- to make It come into the midst of creatures.(...)

It was eight o'clock in the evening when, out of the ordinary, the confessor came, who, prayed by the reverend mother superior, imposed that out of obedience I should surrender and make the superior content. I resisted quite a bit (...)

But the confessor insisted so much that I had to surrender.

So, around nine thirty in the evening, I was brought to this House, near my Prisoner Jesus.(...)

At night, I remained alone with my Jesus in the Sacrament.

My eyes were fixed on the little door of the Tabernacle. It seemed to me that the lamp, with its continuous flickering, was about to go out, but then it would revive again. My heart gave a jump, fearing that Jesus might remain in the dark. And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, clasped me in His arms and ***told me:***

“My daughter, do not fear, for the lamp will not go out.

And if it did go out, I have you, living lamp, *a lamp*

- *which*, with your flickering, more than with the flickering of the eucharistic lamp, *tells Me:*

'I love You, I love You, I love You...'

Oh! how beautiful is the flickering of your ***'I love You'***.

Your flickering says ***'Love'*** to Me, and uniting with my Will, from two Wills we form One alone.

Oh! how beautiful is your lamp and the flickering of your ***'I love You'***.

It cannot be compared to the lamp that burns before my Tabernacle of Love.

More so since, my Divine Will being in you, you form the flickering of your ***'I love You'***
in the center of the Sun of my Fiat.

And I see and hear, not a lamp, but a Sun burning before Me.