

The beauty of littleness. God performs the greatest works in the little ones

"My dear little one, I have chosen you little,
because the little ones let one do with them whatever he wants.

They do not walk by themselves, but let themselves be guided
Even more, they are afraid to place one foot on their own.

If they receive gifts, feeling incapable of keeping them, they place them on the lap of their
mama. The little ones are stripped of everything, nor do they care about whether they are
rich or poor. They are concerned with nothing.

Oh! how beautiful the tender age is - full of grace, of beauty and of freshness.

Therefore, the greater is the work I want to do in a soul, the littler I choose her.

I like childlike freshness and beauty very much.

*I like it so much that I preserve these souls
- in the littleness of the nothingness from which they came.*

I let nothing of their own enter into them,
- so as not to let them lose their littleness,
- and therefore preserve the divine freshness and beauty from which they came."

On hearing this, I said:

Jesus, my Love, it seems to me that I am so very bad, and this is why I am so little
And You are saying that You love me very much because I am little? How can this be?

And Jesus, again:

"My little one, badness cannot enter the true little ones.
Do you know when evil, when growth begins to enter? When one's own will begins to enter.

As it enters, the creature begins to fill herself and to live of herself
The All goes out of the littleness of the creature, and it seems to her that her littleness
becomes greater – but, greatness to be cried over.

Since God does not live completely in her,
- she moves away from her beginning,
- she dishonors her origin,
- she loses the light, the beauty, the sanctity, the freshness of her Creator.

She seems to grow before herself and maybe before men
But before Me – oh, how she decreases!
She may even become great, but she will never be my beloved little one
- one whom, taken by love for her, I fill with Myself, that she may remain as I created her
And I make of her the greatest, whom no one will be able to equal.

I did so with my Celestial Mama. (...)