

**Jesus wants His Will to be done, to be able to give of his Own.
“He receives His own glory through the works of the creature who does His Will.”**

“My daughter, my love, my supreme goodness, is so great, that every time the creature does my Will and operates because I want it, I give her of my own.
And in order to always give her of my own, I want her to do my Will.

Therefore, the whole reason, the interest, for which I want her to do my Will,
- is to find occasions and means to be able to always give.

It is my love that does not want to be inactive. It always wants to run
– to fly toward the creature. But to do what? To give.

And by doing my Will, she comes closer to Me and I to her. And I give, and she takes.

On the other hand, if she does not operate to do my Will, she places herself at due distance from Me, rendering herself as though foreign to Me.
And therefore she cannot take what I may want to give her.

And if I wanted to give her of my own, it would be noxious and indigestible for her, because her palate, unrefined and contaminated by the human will, would not allow her to enjoy nor appreciate the divine gifts.

Therefore, my whole interest is because ***I want to always give of my own.***

As for my Glory, then,
it is my same glory that I receive through the works of the creature who does my Will.

It is a glory which descends from Heaven and rises again straight to the foot of my Throne,
multiplied by the Divine Will exercised by the creature.

On the other hand, the glory which those who do not do my Will may give Me,
- if there were any at all,
is a glory foreign to Me, which many times reaches the point of nauseating Me.

More so, since when the creature operates to do my Will, by giving her of my Own, together with that work I place my Sanctity, my Power and Wisdom, the Beauty of my Works, an incalculable and infinite Value.

I could say that those are
- fruits of my lands, works of my Celestial Kingdom,
- the glory of my family and of my legitimate children.

So, how could they not be pleasing to Me? How could I not feel the enrapturing power of my Supreme Volition in that work of the creature who only operates to do my Will?

Oh! if all knew the good of It, ***they would not let themselves be deceived by their own wills.***