

**The Eucharistic Life multiplies in the hosts. My Divine Will multiply my Life in each act of the human will, which, more than accident, lends itself to the multiplication of my Life.**

I was doing my thanksgiving for I had received Holy Communion, and I was thinking to myself that I wanted to offer It to all and to each inhabitant of Heaven, to each soul in Purgatory, to all the living who are and will be.

And not only to them, but I would like to give my Sacramental Jesus  
-to the starry heavens, to the flowery fields in sum, to each created thing,  
in order to give Him the glory and the triumph of all His works.

But while I was saying this, I thought to myself: ‘This is my usual nonsense - how can I form so many Jesuses? This is impossible.’ And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

“My daughter,  
just as in the sacramental host there are the little accidents of the bread,  
and your Jesus hides inside of them, alive and real  
**-and as many Jesuses for as many as are the hosts .**

In the same way, in the soul there are the accidents of the human will, not subject to being consumed like the accidents of my Sacramental Life, and therefore more fortunate and more solid.

And just as the Eucharistic Life multiplies in the hosts, so does my Divine Will multiply my Life in each act of the human will, which, more than accident, lends itself to the multiplication of my Life.

As you were making your will flow within Mine and wanted to give Me to each one, so was my Will forming my Life in yours.

And from Its light It released my Life, giving Me to each one.

And oh! how happy I felt that the little daughter of my Will was forming so many of my Lives in the accidents of her will, to give Me not only to animate creatures, but to all things created by Me.

So, as I was multiplying my Life, I felt I was constituting Myself the King of all:

King of the sun, of the sea, King of the flowers, of the stars, of the heavens - in sum, of everything.

My daughter, one who lives in my Will

-possesses within herself the fount of the source of the Sacraments, and  
-can multiply Me as much as she wants and in whatever way she wants.”

Afterwards, I remained doubtful about the last sentence written here above.

**My beloved Jesus added:**

“My daughter,

the Sacraments came out of my Will like many little fountains.

*I issued them from It, keeping in It the source* from which each of these fountains continuously receives the goods and the fruits which each of them contains.

*But they act according to the dispositions of those who receive them.*

So, because of lack of dispositions on the part of creatures, the fountains of the Sacraments do not produce the great goods they contain.

Many times they pour waters, but the creatures are not washed...