

**Jesus forms His real Life, not mystical Life,
in the soul who lives in His Will, as in a living host.**

Now, while I was pouring out my pain with Jesus,
He made Himself seen in my interior.
And the sacramental veils formed as though a mirror.
Jesus was inside of it - alive and real.

And my sweet Jesus told me:

“My daughter,
this mirror is the accidents of the bread which keep Me imprisoned within them.
I form my Life in the host, but the host does not give Me anything
- not one affection,
-not a heartbeat,
-not the littlest ‘I love you.’
It is as though dead for Me.

I remain alone, without a shadow of requital.
Therefore my love is almost impatient to go out, to shatter this glass,
-and descend into hearts
in order to find in them that requital which the host
-does not know how to give Me,
-nor can it do so.

But do you know where I find my true requital?

In the soul who lives in my Will.

As I descend into her heart, immediately I consume the accidents of the host.
Because I know that more noble accidents, more dear to Me, are ready to imprison Me.
I do so, as not to let Me go out of that heart,
which will give Me, not only life within itself – but life for life.

I will not be alone, but with my most faithful company.
We will be two hearts palpitating together. We will love united, our desires will be one.

So, I remain in her, and there I live Life, alive and real, just as I do in the Most Holy Sacrament.
But do you know what these accidents are, which I find in the soul who does my Will?

They are her acts done in my Volition which, more than accidents, lay themselves around Me
and imprison Me. But I am inside a noble and divine prison, not a dark one.
Because her acts done in my Will, more than sun, illuminate her and warm her.

Oh! how happy I feel to form my real Life in her.
Because I feel as if I were inside my Celestial Royal Palace.
Look at Me inside your heart – how happy I am, how I delight and feel the purest joys.”