

How much my Will loves you!

My flight in the eternal Fiat is continuous.

It seems to me that I cannot be, nor can I stop, anywhere else but in It.

More than life, I feel It inside and outside of me

And as much as I run and fly, I find but works - an interminable and boundless property, and Its life palpitating in everything and everywhere

And while being present up high and down below, this Divine Will preserves everything, and It is actor and spectator of everything.

Now, my littleness wandered in the Divine Fiat, it went around through the whole Creation.

And making my little 'I love You' resound in each created thing, it asked for the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.

And *my lovable Jesus*, making Himself seen while carrying me in His arms to let me follow the acts of His Divine Will, *told me*:

“My daughter, ***how much my Will loves you!***

More than a mother, It holds you in Its arms.

And while holding you tightly to Its bosom,

-It is present within you, to grow together with you;

-It palpitates in your heart,

-It circulates in your blood,

-It walks in your feet,

-It thinks in your mind,

-It speaks in your voice...

Its love, Its jealousy, is so great, that

- if you are little, It makes Itself little;

- if you grow, It grows with you;

- if you operate, it expands you so much, as to extend you in all of its works.

A mother can leave her daughter, she can separate from her, and be far away.

But my Will – never:

because, making Itself the life of Its daughter, It becomes inseparable from her.

So, even if It wanted to leave her, It cannot do it, because it is Its very life that lives in Its daughter, and that It has formed in her.

Who could ever have this insuperable power and love of forming and raising her own life with her daughter? No one - only my Will

Possessing an eternal love and a creative virtue, It creates Its life in one who is reborn and wants only to be Its daughter.

This is why you go around in the Creation: because this Mother - my Divine Will - wants, in all of Its acts, the life It has formed in you, Its daughter.

Therefore, one who lives in my Divine Fiat runs the whirling, orderly and harmonious race of the whole Creation together with It.