"Only in my Will will you find all things in act."

"Daughter, pour yourself into my Will to make complete reparations for Me."

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, He transformed me completely in Him, And then *He told me*:

"Daughter, pour yourself into my Will to make complete reparations for Me.

My love feels an irresistible need for them.

After so many offenses of creatures, it wants one creature at least who, placing herself between Me and them,

-would give Me complete reparations, love for all,
-and would snatch from Me graces for all.

<u>But you can do this only in my Will</u>, in which you will find Me and all creatures. Oh! with what yearnings am I waiting for you to enter into my Will, to be able to find in you the satisfactions and the reparations for all.

Only in my Will will you find all things in act, because I am engine, actor and spectator of everything."

Now, while He was saying this, I poured myself into His Will. – But who can say what I saw?

I was in contact with every thought of creature, the life of which came from God.

And I, in His Will, multiplied myself in each thought And with the sanctity of His Will I repaired everything. I had a 'thank You' for all, a love for all.

Then I multiplied myself in the gazes, in the words and in everything else – but who can say what was happening?
I lack the words, and maybe the very angelic tongues would stammer.
Therefore I stop here.

So I spent the whole night with Jesus in His Will.