

All created things run toward man.

I continued to fuse myself in the Holy Divine Volition to requite my Jesus with my little love for everything He has done for mankind in Creation.

And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, in order to give more value to my little love, *did what I was doing together with me.*

Meanwhile, ***He told me:***

“My daughter,

all created things were made for man, and all of them run toward man.

They have no feet, but they all walk, they all have motion, either to find him, or to be found.

The light of the sun departs from the height of the heavens in order to find the creature, illuminate him and warm him.

The water walks in order to reach even into the human bowels, to quench his thirst and to refresh him.

The plant, the seed, walks, rips the earth and forms its fruit to give itself to man.

There is not one created thing which does not have a step, a motion,

-toward the one to whom the Eternal Maker had directed it in its creation.

My Will maintains the order, the harmony, and keeps them all on their way toward the creatures.

So, it is my Will that walks constantly toward the creature within created things.

It never stops, It is all motion toward the one whom It loves so much.

Yet, who says *a ‘thank you’ to my Will*, which brings him

-the light of the sun,

-the water for drinking in order to quench his thirst,

-the bread to satisfy his hunger,

-the fruit, the flower to cheer him,

and many other things which It brings to him to make him happy?

Is it not right that, since my Will does everything for man, man should do everything to fulfill my Will?

Oh, if you knew the feast that my Will makes in created things, when It walks to and serves one who fulfills my Will!

My Will, operating and fulfilled in the creature, and my Will operating in created things,

- kiss each other as they meet, they harmonize, they love each other,

-and form the hymn of adoration for their Creator and the greatest portent of all Creation.

Created things feel honored when they serve a creature

-who is animated by that same Will which forms their very life.

On the other hand, my Will takes the attitude of sorrow in those same created things

-when It has to serve one who does not fulfill my Will.

This is why it happens that many times created things place themselves against man.

They strike him, they chastise him.

Because they become superior to man, as they keep intact within themselves that Divine Will by which they were animated from the very beginning of their creation.

While man has descended down below.

For he does not keep the Will of his Creator within himself.”

“who says a ‘thank you’ to my Will in all created things?”

SG- The Divine Will