

Jesus to Luisa: “Just as My Virgin Mother crushed the head of the infernal serpent, I want another virgin, which must be the first possessor of the Supreme Will, to press again that infernal head so as to crush it and debilitate it, in such a way ... that it may not dare to approach those who must live in my Will.”

I felt as though immersed in the endless light of the Eternal Will, and ***my sweet Jesus told me:***

“My daughter,
my Divinity does not need to operate in order to make Its works come out.
It only needs to want them.

So, I want and I do The greatest works, the most beautiful, come out by my mere wanting them.
On the other hand, even if the creature wanted them, if she does not work, she does not move, she does nothing.

Now, to one who makes my Will her own and lives in It as in her own royal palace,
the same power is communicated, as much as is possible to a creature.”

Now, while He was saying this, I felt myself being drawn outside of myself.
And I found an ugly monster under my feet, which was biting itself out of rage.
And ***Jesus, being near me, added:***

“Just as My Virgin Mother crushed the head of the infernal serpent.
so do I ***want another virgin***, which must be ***the first possessor of the Supreme Will***,
to press again that infernal head so as to crush it and debilitate it, in such a way
- as to confine it into hell,
- that she may have full dominion over it, and
- that it may not dare to approach those who must live in my Will.
Therefore, place your foot on its head, and crush it.”

Made brave, I did it.
And it would bite itself more, and so as not to feel my touch, it shut itself up in the darkest abysses.

Then Jesus resumed His speaking:

“My daughter, do you think that the living in my Will is nothing?
No, no – on the contrary,
- it is the all,
- it is the fulfillment of all sanctities,
- it is the absolute dominion of oneself, of one’s passions, and of one’s capital enemies.
- it is the complete triumph of the Creator over the creature.

So, if she adheres and I come to letting her live in my Will, without her ever again wanting to know her own, I have nothing left to want from the creature, and she has nothing left to give Me.

All my yearnings are fulfilled, my designs realized -
there is nothing left but delighting in each other.