

Oppression weighs the soul down. The Divine Will empties the weight of the nature.

As my beloved Jesus continued to deprive me of Himself, I felt so very oppressed
And I thought to myself how everything was over, and many other things which it seems useless to me to say on paper.

And my lovable *Jesus*, placing His holy hands under my shoulders to as though take me in His arms, *told me*:

“My daughter, how heavy you have become!

Don’t you know that *oppression weighs the soul down*.

And if I want to take you in my arms I have to make an effort to lift you!

On the other hand, *my Will empties the weight of nature*.

And Its Light, removing the gloom of what is human, renders her light:

- light and capable of any sacrifice.

And giving her the wings of love, it gives to the soul the first qualities of the Celestial Fatherland, which knows neither oppression nor darkness, but daylight without sunset and joy that never ends.

And besides, what would you say if you heard the sun say: ‘Every-thing is over - I am no longer sun, because my Creator does not constantly add more light for me.’

You, I believe, would answer the sun: ‘I see you always sun, because your Maker has taken nothing away from you of the light He gave you. At the most, if He kept adding light you would have been stronger and more refulgent in your light.’

So do I answer you: ‘You are always sun, because the Sun of my Will and of the knowledges about It reigns in you as more than light.’ Neither I nor anyone else can snatch from you a single one of the many knowledges which you possess about my Eternal Fiat.

And only because I do not constantly add more about It,

- as if what I have told you were nothing,

you say: ‘Everything is over, as if this Sun were extinguished in you!’

It takes too much, my daughter, to extinguish this Sun of my Will.

Nor will you yourself be able to escape Its eternal rays which,

- invading your soul,

eclipse from you everything that does not belong to this Sun.

Therefore, *follow Its Light and wait with patience for new Light* to come and be added, so as to render the Sun of my Will more refulgent in you.”