

I felt my poor mind immersed in the immense sea of the Divine Volition.
I could see the mark of the Fiat everywhere.

I saw it in the sun.

It seemed to me that *the echo of the Fiat in the sun* brought me Divine Love, which darted through me, wounded me and flashed through me.

And I, on the wings of the Fiat of the sun, went up to the Eternal One bringing, in the name of the whole human family, the love which darted, wounded, and flashed through the Supreme Majesty. And I said: 'In Your Fiat You gave me all this love, and only in the Fiat can I return it to You.'

I looked at the stars and I could see the Fiat in them.

And in their sweet and meek glittering, this Fiat brought me *pacif love, sweet love, hidden love, compassionate love in the very night of sin.*

And I, in the Fiat of the stars, in the name of all, brought to the throne of the Eternal One pacif love in order to put peace between Heaven and earth, the sweet love of the loving souls, the hidden love of many others, the love of the creatures when, after sin, they come back to God.

But who can say all that I understood and did in the many Fiats which were scattered over all Creation? I would be too long. So I stop here.

Then, *my sweet Jesus* took my hands in His own, and squeezing them tightly, *told me*:

'My daughter, *the Fiat is all full of Life . Even more, It is Life Itself.*

And this is why all lives and all things come from within the Fiat.

Creation came out from my 'Fiat'.

Therefore in each created thing one can see the mark of the Fiat.

Redemption came out from the 'Fiat Mihi' of my dear Mama, pronounced in my Volition *and carrying the same power of my Creative 'Fiat.'*

There is nothing in Redemption which does not contain the mark of the 'Fiat Mihi' of my Mama.

Even my very Humanity, my steps, words and works were marked by Her 'Fiat Mihi.'

My pains, my wounds, my thorns, my Cross, my Blood, had the mark of Her 'Fiat Mihi'.

Because things carry the mark of the origin from which they come.

My origin in time was the 'Fiat Mihi' of the Immaculate Mama.

Therefore all of my works carry the mark of Her 'Fiat Mihi'.

So, Her 'Fiat Mihi' is in each Sacramental Host.

If man rises again from sin,

-if the newborn is baptized,

-if Heaven opens to receive souls,

it is the 'Fiat Mihi' of my Mama that

- marks everything,

- follows everything.

And from It everything proceeds.

Oh, power of the Fiat!

It rises every instant. It multiplies, and It becomes life of all goods.