The Triumph of the Test

To sacrifice oneself in each instant, in each act, in the very good that one wants to do, for one's entire life, without ever giving life to one's own will, is the sacrifice of sacrifices.

The Fifth Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven.
The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. - Day Five-

How I yearn to confide my secrets to my child!

These secrets will give Me much glory, and will glorify that Divine Fiat which was the primary cause of my Immaculate Conception, of my Sanctity, Sovereignty and Maternity. <u>I owe everything to the Fiat</u> – I know nothing else.

All of my sublime prerogatives for which the Holy Church so much honors Me, are nothing other than <u>the effects of that Divine Will which dominated Me, reigned and lived in Me</u>. ...

Dear child: as soon as **the Supreme Being asked Me for my human will**, I comprehended

- the grave evil that the human will can do in the creature, and
- how it puts everything in danger, even the most beautiful works of her Creator.

The creature, with her human will, is all oscillation. She is weak, inconstant, disordered.

Because in creating man, <u>God had created him</u> <u>united with His Divine Will</u> <u>as though by nature</u>, in such a way that <u>It was to be</u>

- the strength, the prime motion, the support, the food, the life of the human will.

So, by not giving life to the Divine Will in our own, -we reject

- the goods received from God in creation, and
- the rights received, by nature, in the act in which we were created.

Oh! how well I comprehended

- the grave offense that is given to God, and the evils that pour upon the creature.

I had such horror and fear of doing my will . And rightly did I fear.

Because Adam too was created innocent by God.

And yet, by doing his own will, into how many evils did he not plunge himself and all generations?

Therefore, *I, your Mama*, taken by terror, and even more, by love toward my Creator, swore never to do my will.

And to be more sure and to better attest my sacrifice to the One

-who had given Me so many seas of graces and privileges,

I took this human will of mine and I bound it to the foot of the Divine Throne,

- in continuous homage of love and sacrifice,

promising never to use my will, not even for one instant of my life, but always that of God.

My child, to you, perhaps, my sacrifice of living without my will may not seem great. But I tell you that there is no sacrifice similar to mine.

Even more, all other sacrifices in the whole history of the world can be called shadows - in comparison with mine.

To sacrifice oneself for one day – now yes, now no – is easy.

But to sacrifice oneself - in each instant, -in each act, -in the very good that one wants to do, for one's entire life,

- without ever giving life to one's own will, is the sacrifice of sacrifices.

It is the greatest attestation that can be offered, and the purest love, filtered through the Divine Will Itself, that can be offered to our Creator.

This sacrifice is so great, that God cannot ask anything more of the creature. Nor can she find how to sacrifice more for her Creator.

Now, my most dear child, as soon as I gave the gift of my will to my Creator, I felt triumphant in the test asked of Me, and God felt triumphant in my human will.

God was waiting for my proof – that is, a soul who would live without will – in order

- to adjust the balance with mankind, and
- to assume the attitude of clemency and mercy.