

**The Queen of Heaven constituted by God  
Celestial Peacemaker and Bond of Peace between Creator and Creature.**

***The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. - Day Nine***

In the Divine Will, everything is peace and security. The human will is the disturber of souls, and puts in danger the most beautiful works, the holiest things. Everything is unsafe in it: sanctity, virtues, and even the salvation of the soul are in danger. And the characteristic of one who lives of human will is volubility.

Who could ever trust one who lets herself be dominated by the human will?  
No one – neither God, nor man.  
She looks like those empty reeds that turn at every blow of wind. ...

Oh! how beautiful it is to be loved by God.  
In this love one feels happiness, sanctity, infinite joys.  
And one feels so embellished, that God Himself feels enraptured  
-by the striking beauty He infuses in the creature in loving her.

*I wanted to imitate Them, and, though little, I did not want to remain behind Their love.*

So, from the waves of love They had given Me, I would form my waves,  
-in order to cover my Creator with my love.  
In doing this, I would smile, because I knew that my love could never cover the immensity of Their love. But in spite of this, I would try, and my innocent smile would arise on my lips.

The Supreme Being would smile at my smile,  
-making feast and amusing Himself with my littleness.

Now, in the middle of our loving stratagems,  
*-I remembered the painful state of my human family upon earth,*  
for I too was of their offspring.  
And how I grieved and prayed that the Eternal Word would descend and put a remedy to it.  
And I would say this with such tenderness  
-as to reach the point of changing smile and feast into crying.

*The Most High was so moved by my tears, more so, since they were the tears of a little one.*

And pressing Me to the divine bosom, **They** dried my tears and **said to Me:**

*“Daughter, do not cry, pluck up courage.  
**Into your hands We have placed the destiny of mankind.**  
We gave You the mandate, and now, to console You more,  
**We make of You the Peacemaker between Us and the human family.**  
So, to You it is given to reconcile us.*

***The power of Our Will that reigns in You compels Us  
-to give the kiss of peace to poor humanity, decayed and unsafe.”***

Who can tell you, my child, what my Heart felt at this divine condescension?  
My love was so great that I felt faint.  
And, in delirium, I was restless, looking for more love as relief for my love.

Now a word to you, my child. If you listen to Me  
-by banishing your will and giving the royal place to the Divine Fiat,  
you too will be loved with striking love by your Creator

***You will be His smile, you will put Him in feast.***  
*And you will be a bond of peace between the world and God.*