

**In the Divine Will there cannot exist imperfections.
One must enter in Him naked of everything.**

I felt all abandoned in the Supreme Fiat, but in the midst of the sanctity of a Volition so holy I felt imperfect, bad, and I thought to myself: how can it be that my beloved Jesus says to me that he makes me live inside of his Divine Volition, and yet I feel so bad? And my adored Jesus, moving in my interior said to me:

“My daughter, in my Divine Will there cannot be neither imperfections, nor wickedness.
My Will purifies and destroys all the evils.
His light purifies.
His fire destroys even the root of evil.
His sanctity sanctifies her and embellishes her in a way
-to make her happy
-and to delight in the one who lives in Him.

*Nor does He admit to live in my Divine Volition creatures
-that can bring in them imperfections, bitternesses.*
They would be things against his nature.
And therefore he could never admit them to live in Him.

Rather that which you say are impressions of ugliness, of imperfections, of wickedness.
My Will makes use of them as a footstool or earth that he holds beneath his feet.
He doesn't even look at them.
He just wishes to enjoy his little daughter, and to give her His acts, his Hoys, his Riches
- in order to make her happy,
- be able to enjoy her happiness.

My Will gives that which He contains.
He doesn't admit in Him things even minimal that don't belong to Him.

Therefore who wants to live in Him. must enter into Him naked of everything,

Because the first thing that my Volition does is
-dress the soul with Light,
-embellish her with divine attributes.
He impresses upon her forehead the kiss of perennial Peace, of Happiness and of Firmness;

What is human cannot enter, nor live in His Will.

The soul herself feels such disgust of that which doesn't exist in my Volition that she would prefer to sacrifice her life rather than participate in something that doesn't exist in the Sanctity of My Will.