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*PLEASE JOIN US IN CELEBRATING THIS INCREDIBLY  
SPECIAL DAY FOR OUR LORD AND LUISA  
and for our own souls!!*

*HAPPY*

*141ST*

*BIRTHDAY,*

*LUISA!*

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*THANK YOU, JESUS  
FOR THIS DAY!*

*THE HOUSE OF SANCTIFICATION  
GARABANDAL, SPAIN*

†  
VOLUME 11

**April 23, 1916**

**At each thought about the Passion of Jesus, the soul draws light from His Humanity.**

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen all surrounded with light, which came out from within His Most Holy Humanity, and embellished Him in such a way as to form an enchanting and enrapturing sight. I remained surprised, and He told me: “My daughter, each pain I suffered, each drop of Blood, each wound, prayer, word, action, step, etc., produced a light within my Humanity, which embellished Me in such a way as to keep all the Blessed enraptured. Now, at each thought that the soul has about my Passion, at each act of compassion, reparation, etc., she does nothing other than draw light from my Humanity, and be embellished in my likeness. So, each additional thought about my Passion will be one more light which will bring her eternal joy.”

**April 23, 1912**

**How in all things Jesus proves His love for the creature. True sanctity is in doing the Divine Will, and in reordering all things in Jesus.**

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little, and told me: “My daughter, sometimes I allow fault in a soul who loves me in order to clasp her more tightly to Myself, and to oblige her to do greater things for my glory. In fact, the more I give to her, permitting even fault in order to be moved to greater compassion for her miseries and to love her more, filling her with my charisms, the more I compel her to do great things for Me. These are the excesses of my love. My daughter, my love for the creature is great. Do you see how the light of the sun invades the earth? If you could make many atoms out of that light, in those atoms of light you would hear my melodious voice and, one after the other, they would repeat to you: ‘I love you, I love you, I love you...’, in such a way as to give you no time to count them. You would remain drowned inside love. And indeed, I ‘I love you, I love you, I love you...’ in the light that fills your eyes; ‘I love you’ in the air that you breathe; ‘I love you’ in the whistling of the wind that touches your hearing; ‘I love you’ in the warmth and in the cold felt by your touch; ‘I love you’ in the blood that flows in your veins. My heartbeat says ‘I love you’ in the beating of your heart. I repeat to you ‘I love you’ in each thought of your mind; ‘I love you’ in each action of your hands; ‘I love you’ in each step of your feet; ‘I love you’ in each word... because nothing happens inside or outside of you without the concurrence of an act of my love toward you. So, one ‘I love you’ of mine does not wait for another. And your ‘I love you’s’? How many are for Me?” I remained confused. I felt deafened inside and out, full chorus, by the ‘I love you’s’ of my sweet Jesus, while my ‘I love you’s’ were so scarce, so limited, that I said: ‘Oh! my lover Jesus, who can ever match You?’ But with what I have said, it seems that I have said nothing of all that Jesus made me understand.

Then He added: “True sanctity is in doing my Will, and in reordering all things in Me. Just as I keep everything in order for the creature, so should the creature order all things for Me and in Me. My Will keeps all things in order.”

## VOLUME 12

**April 23, 1921**

**The love of God will triumph over all the evils of creatures. God will look at the acts of creatures through the acts of the soul done in the Divine Will.**

I am going through most bitter days. My always lovable Jesus has almost eclipsed Himself. What pain! What torment! I just feel my mind beyond the spheres, in His Will, wanting to take this Holy Volition, bring It below the spheres, into the midst of men, and give It to each one of them as their own life. My mind struggles between the Divine Will and the human will of all, in order to make them one.

Now, as I was at the summit of my bitterness, my sweet Jesus just barely moved in my interior, and putting out His hands, He took my hands in His, and told me in my interior: "My daughter, courage, I will come, I will come. You, occupy yourself with nothing else but my Volition. Let us leave the earth aside; they will get tired in evil. They will keep sowing terror, fright and slaughters everywhere; but the end will come - my love will triumph over all of their evils. Therefore, lay your will within Mine, and with your acts you will come to extend a second heaven over the heads of all. And I will look at the acts of the creatures through your divine acts - divine, because they all start from my Will; and you will force my Eternal Volition to descend below the spheres, so as to triumph over the evil of the human will. Therefore, if you want my Will to descend and my love to triumph, you must ascend beyond the spheres, dwell up there, and extend your acts in my Will. Then, we will descend together; we will assail the creatures with my Volition, with my love; we will confound them in such a way that they will not be able to resist us. Therefore, for now let us allow them to do what they want. Live in my Will and have patience."

## VOLUME 16

**April 23, 1924**

**The state of profound sleep of Luisa continues; together with Jesus, she suffers the crushing weight of the world. How to know when it is Jesus that gives one suffering, or the devil.**

I spend my days in bitterness and in the privation of my sweet Jesus, with the addition of a profound sleep, such that I myself do not know where I am or what I am doing. I feel the shadow of my Jesus around me, which puts me as though into an iron shirt that renders me immobile, takes life away from me and dazes me, and I no longer understand anything. What a sorrowful change in my interior – I, who did not know what sleep was, and even if a light sleep would surprise me, even while sleeping I would not lose the attitude of my interior. I was aware of the fibers of my heart, of my thoughts, in order to give them back to Jesus who so much loved me, to accompany Him in all the hours and pains of His Passion; or I would wander within the immensity of His Will to give back to Him everything and those acts which He wanted from all creatures. And now, everything is over. My Jesus, what bitter pains, what a sorrowful sea You want my poor soul to navigate. O please! Give me strength, do not leave me, do not abandon me. Remember

that You Yourself said that I am little, or rather, the littlest of all, just newly born; and if You leave me, if You do not help me, if You no longer give me strength, the newborn will certainly die.’ Now, while I was in this state, I thought to myself: ‘Who knows whether it is the devil that forms this shadow over me and puts me in this state of immobility?’ But as I was thinking this, I felt crushed more than ever under an enormous weight. And my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, showed Himself placing the edge of a wheel upon me, which He was carrying, and, all afflicted, said to me: “My daughter, patience; this is the weight of the world that crushes us. Yet, one single edge leaning on you serves Me so as not to end it with the whole world. Ah! if you knew how many deceits, how many frauds, how many evils they commit, and how many hidden machinations of ruin they are plotting to be ruined more among themselves, which increase even more the weight upon my shoulders, to the point of making the scale of divine justice overflow. This is why there will be great evils throughout the whole earth. And besides, why do you fear that it might be the enemy that puts you in this state? When it is the enemy that makes one suffer, he casts desperation, impatience, disturbances; on the other hand, when it is I, I infuse love, patience and peace, light and truth. Do you perhaps feel impatient, desperate, that you fear it might be the enemy?” And I: ‘No, my Jesus; on the contrary, I feel as though plunged into an immense and deep sea – your Will; and my only fear is that I might go out of the abyss of this sea. But while I fear, I feel its waves rising more powerfully over me, plunging me even deeper.’ And Jesus: “And this is why the enemy cannot get close – because the waves of the sea of my Will, while plunging you into the abyss of It, maintain the guard and keep even the shadow of the enemy far away. In fact, he knows nothing of what the soul does and suffers in my Will, nor does he have the means, the ways or the doors to be able to enter into It; on the contrary, It is the thing which he abhors the most. And if sometimes my wisdom manifests something of what the soul does in my Will, the enemy feels such rage as to feel his infernal pains being multiplied, because my Will, loved and fulfilled in the soul, forms paradise, while not loved and not fulfilled, it forms hell. Therefore, if you want to be safe from any diabolical snare, take to heart my Will and living continuously in It.”

## VOLUME 17

**April 23, 1925**

**Each act which the creature does in the Divine Will is a kiss that she exchanges with God and with all the Blessed. Once the Divine Will is established in the will of the creature, she has the eye, the hearing, the mouth, the hands, the feet, of the Divine Will.**

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way, and my sweet Jesus, making Himself felt my interior, told me: “My daughter, come into the immensity of my Will. All of Heaven and all things created by Me live and receive continuous life from my Will, in which they find their complete glory, their full happiness and their perfect beauty. And they anxiously await the kiss of the pilgrim soul who lives in the same Will in which they live, to requite her with their kiss, and to place in common with her the glory, the happiness, the beauty which they possess, so that their number may be increased by another creature who would render Me complete glory, for as much as is possible to a creature, and would make Me look at the earth with the love with which I created it,

because on earth there is a creature who operates and lives in my Will. Since Heaven knows that nothing glorifies Me as much as a soul who lives in my Will, they too long for my Will to live within souls on earth. So, each act which the creature does in my Will is a kiss that she gives to and receives from the One who created her, and from all the Blessed. But do you know what this kiss is? It is the transformation of the soul with her Creator; it is the possession of God in the soul, and of the soul in God; it is the growth of the Divine Life in the soul; it is the accord of the whole of Heaven, and it is the right of supremacy over all created things. The soul, purged by my Will, through that omnipotent breath which was infused in her by God, no longer produces the nausea of the human will, and therefore God continues to breathe upon her with His omnipotent breath, that she may grow with that Will with which He created her. On the other hand, the soul who has not yet been purged, feels the attraction of her own will, and so she acts against the Will of God, doing her own. God cannot approach her to breathe upon her again, until the soul gives all of herself to the exercise and the fulfillment of the Divine Will. You must know that, in creating man, God infused life in him with His breath; and in this life He infused in him an intelligence, a memory and a will, to place them in relationship with His Divine Will.

And this Divine Will was to be like a King, who was to dominate the whole interior of the creature and give life to everything, in such a way as to form the intelligence and the memory wanted by the Supreme Will in her. Once this was formed, it would be as though natural for the eye of the creature to look at created things and to know their order and the Will of God over the whole universe. Her hearing was to hear the prodigies of this eternal Will. Her mouth, which was to feel itself breathed upon continuously by its Creator, to communicate to it the life and the goods which His Will contains, was to echo that eternal Fiat with its word, to narrate what Will of God means. Her hands were to be the outpouring of the works of this Supreme Will. Her feet were to do nothing but follow, step by step, the steps of her Creator. So, once the Divine Will is established in the will of the creature, she has the eye, the hearing, the mouth, the hands, the feet, of my Will. She never departs from the origin from which she came; therefore she remains always in my arms, and it is easy for her to feel my breath, and for Me to breathe upon her. Now, this is precisely what I want from the creature: that she let my Will reign in her, and that her will may serve as the dwelling of Mine, to let It deposit the celestial goods It contains. And this is what I want from you, so that all your acts, marked by my Will, may form one single act; and uniting to the single act of my Will which has no multiplicity of acts, as in man, they may remain in that eternal beginning, in order to copy your Creator, and to give Him the glory and the contentment that His Will be done in you as It is in Heaven.”