

Letters from Luisa Piccarreta



Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta

THE LITTLE DAUGHTER OF THE DIVINE WILL

Letters from Luisa Piccarreta

1. To the General Superiors of the Rogationist Fathers and of the Daughters of the Divine Zeal.

Fiat

Reverend Fathers and Mothers General,

May the Divine Consoler Jesus console you and put balm on the deep wound opened in your hearts by the loss of dear M. Gesuina. But no, you have not lost her. She has left for Heaven and you have acquired a peacemaker and protector before God, just as she was on earth. She will continue to do, from there, the office of peacemaker; more so, since she left in a moment in which you, dear Superiors, moan, and the whole work moans, because you want the peace that you so longed for. Having completed her course, her beautiful soul, candid and pacific, had nothing else to do on earth; Heaven demanded her, in seeing that her course as creature had been accomplished, because It could no longer keep her away.

Therefore, all we can do is to say “Deo gratias” for the fortunate M. Gesuina, and “Fiat” for ourselves who have lost her, and this “Fiat” will remedy everything. So, let us not get discouraged by sorrow and losses; they are always bearers of graces, light, and most surprising aids. We have an omnipotent Will with us; therefore there is nothing to fear. This Divine Volition will change hearts in order to form the ones who are needed. Blessed Jesus and our Celestial Mama will be together with you, to guide you and dispose all things according to their adorable Will.

My good Mother, Reverend Father, I feel great compassion for you; I know it has been a tearing in your maternal and paternal hearts. Therefore I pray to Jesus that He may give

you strength, and put Himself in the place of your hearts, so as to heal the pain and provide for everything.

I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you in the peace of the Divine Will, I kiss your hand, reverend Mother; and kissing the hand of Father, I implore his paternal blessing.

Your most devoted servant,

Luisa Piccarreta.

Corato, February 24, 1932

2. To Sister Giovannina.

Fiat

To my dear Sister M. Giovannina, in memory of her vows, always with Jesus.

The mind toward Heaven, the gaze to the Cross, the heart loving Him, the arms always in the act of hugging Him, the steps calling Him, the words saying always "Fiat". In each thing never escape from acquiring a degree of sanctity. Make yourself a saint; Jesus wants it, make Him content.

The little daughter of the Divine Will

Corato, May 14, 1932

3. To Mother General of the Daughters of the Divine Zeal.

J.M.J.

Fiat

My good and reverend Mother,

I don't know what to say, because my littleness is such that I am good at nothing; therefore I ask Jesus to do Himself what I should do. And for my wishes, may He bring you His Heart, His words animated by His Will, and taking dominion within you, may He reign with all His fullness, in such a way that not you, but Jesus Himself, will carry out the office of Mother General, and you will be only the garment that covers Jesus. He will do everything well; He will put all things in place and will give you that peace that you so much desire.

These are my wishes for your Name Day, wishes of interior and external peace. You have great need that Jesus be the one who does everything and takes the reins, so that He may put each one in the place disposed by His Will. Therefore, courage, trust; let Jesus do everything and you will be content.

I renew my wishes together with my sister; pray for me and, from the heart, I will do it for you. Kissing your right hand with all my esteem, I say,

Most devotedly yours,

Luisa Piccarreta

Corato, July 22, 1932

4. "For the good Sister Giovannina".

J.M.J.

Fiat

Blessed daughter,

Thank you for your wishes; as for my wishes, I send you the Crucifix, so that you may look at Him and copy Him, love Him and enclose Him in your heart. And to console

Him, may you place your will into His hands, so that He may reign in you, and form His heaven of love and of perennial peace.
Pray for me.

5. J.M.J.

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,
I send you the greetings of the “Fiat”, which will bring Its life into your mind, so as to form the Divine Trinity within it, Its love in your heart, Its motion in the pain you suffer, and Its creative virtue in such a way that you will feel It flowing in your blood – in your breath. You will feel It palpitating in all your being, and will feel Its company. It will never leave you alone, and you will often kiss It, squeeze It tightly in your arms, love It more and more, and say: “Give me the food of your Will, raise me in your arms, clothe me with your Light, heal me with your creative virtue.”

Look at what a beautiful gift the operating Divine Will is sending you, as It wants to make of you a saint. Do not get discouraged; these are works that It wants to do, and when It is determined to do them, It won’t listen to reason: if It does not finish Its work, It is not content.

Therefore, my daughter, be at peace, rest in Its arms like a little baby. I repeat the greetings of the “Fiat”.

Most affectionately yours,
The little daughter of the Divine Will

6. J.M.J.

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,
I return to you the wishes for the new year. But my wishes are always the same – that in all things you may always do the Divine Will. It will be your breath, your heartbeat, your refuge. In It you will find true peace, and you will give it to others; more so, since by doing the Divine Will, a sweet blood will descend into your veins, which will put to flight all troubles of soul and body.

My sister, the Cimadomos and Rosaria, return your greetings; and leaving you in the sea of the Divine Volition, I say,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

PS. Return my greetings to Mother Superior, and kiss her hand for me.

7. J.M.J.

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter,
Forgive my delay, but what I recommend to you, if you want peace – if you want to love the Lord and make yourself a saint: always do the Divine Will. With it everyone will love you; you will be welcomed by all, and also by Jesus and the Celestial Mama. Everything you do in the Divine Will will fly to Heaven, to anticipate your possession of It. Therefore, be attentive.

Greetings from my sister and Rosaria. Pray for me. I say good-bye in the love of the “Fiat”,

Affectionately yours,
The little daughter of the Divine Will

8. Fiat

Most Reverend Father Vicario,

From the good teacher Angela La Stella I received a sheet with a request for a little gift of prayer, Communion, etc., for your Paternity. Therefore, from October 20th until today, on anything good I might have done, however poorly – Holy Masses, Communion and the like – I placed the intention of doing it for you; and so that it might have more value, and bring you effects of true sanctity and of surprising graces, I asked Jesus to do everything with me, so as to be able to offer you the gifts of blessed Jesus together with mine. And this, so that your Paternity might enjoy them more.

Taking this opportunity, I send you my wishes for your Name Day, and I pray dear Jesus to carry them personally, bringing you as a wish, one “Fiat” in your heart, one “Fiat” to your words, one “Fiat” in your intelligence, so that He may convert, transform, all your being into one single act of Divine Will, and so that you may be bearer of Divine Will, Which is able to infuse peace, union and sanctity – to all.

There is an extreme need for true sanctity, especially in the Priest, and only the Omnipotent “Fiat” of God has this power: to place in us the true order of sanctity with Its creative strength.

I commend myself to your holy prayers, and respectfully kissing your right hand, on my knees I implore your paternal blessing.

The little daughter of the Divine Will

9. J.M.J.

The “Fiat” will give you strength

My good daughter,

Here I am. As to nature, I feel compassion for your painful state; but as to the soul, you would be worthy of envy from the very Angels... You know, as many pains as you suffer, as many tears as you shed, so many are the Angels around you, gathering, full handed, the pearls which you form with your sufferings, and bringing them to Jesus as pledges of your love. However, I beg you not to cover these pearls with the mud of your laments, or of not being perfectly resigned to the Most Holy Will of God. Therefore, be tranquil; let’s hope that everything goes well for the soul and for the body.

With all my heart I pray and will pray for you. And you, be good; dignified. Always pray to Jesus that He may assist you, as you are far away from your family – from all of us. Learn a little bit to be alone with Jesus, and He will be with you. Be sure that I won’t forget you.

Your family is doing well. Your mother will come on Sunday. Poor one, she suffers so much for you. Therefore, be cheerful; only a few days more and your purgatory will end. The Misses Cimadomo and the trainees remember you and return your greetings. I pray Jesus and the Celestial Mama to bless you always, and keep you hidden: Jesus in His Heart, and Mama under Her mantle; and I say,

Most affectionately yours,

Luisa

PS. With your mother I send you the bed coverlet and the 15 embroideries for 5 Liras.
Greetings to Rosina Netta.

10. To Sister Remigia, her niece.

In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

May the Divine Will give you the peace so desired by Jesus and also by me. Your letter says clearly that you do not enjoy peace. My daughter, what are you doing? Peace makes us see things as they are before God, and not as creatures see them. And since peace gives us divine sight, in circumstances, in humiliations – we see what God sees.

We remain with a peace that no one can take away from us – the only treasure we can possess on this earth of exile; and it is the bearer of the Divine Will as life within us.

Therefore, my daughter, never be disturbed; these are storms that go by. Creatures who today call us saints, tomorrow will call us wicked – devils. Both things must not affect us, because God alone knows what we are. Rather, try to be really good, to do nothing without being subordinate to Mother Superior, to trust nobody, and in speaking, never to say anything which does not regard sanctity and the Divine Will. May nobody's name ever arise on your lips. Think that Jesus continually says to you: "My daughter, forget about everything, and remember only that your Jesus wants love in order to give you love. If you love Me, you will form chains of love, and binding Me with them, you will hold Me tightly in your arms, and I will be your defense, your help, your company, your life." So, make Jesus content, and do not lose simplicity; do not lose time. Each thought of yourself is a gap of love that you form; you deny Jesus an act of love, and keep Jesus sighing for your little love. Think about it, and be attentive.

Now, my daughter, my sorrow for you ended since the time Mother P. came and assured me that the doctor had said that there was no need for surgery. My concern was the concern of a mother who wanted to know about the health conditions of her daughter. But now everything is ended. Try to be always tranquil; thank the Lord for you don't suffer much. I hope that you will get even better, and will be able to do your office better, being attentive in making each of the girls a tabernacle in which each one will keep her Jesus, and in teaching them how to make Him grow and be happy.

And leaving you in the Divine Volition as though in a safe place, so that you may cross Its sea with courage and peace, I say,
The little daughter of the Divine Will

11. To Mrs. Mazari, from Bari.

In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

may Heaven reward you for the sacrifices you make, and for promoting the book of the Queen of Heaven. It seems to me that the Celestial Mama never stops saying to you, "Thank you, thank you, my daughter", and that She is preparing for you more graces, especially the great grace of making you always do the Will of Her dear Son – grace which is bearer of peace, of graces, of intimate union, and also of temporal help.

My daughter, by doing the Divine Will, we become true children of the great Lady, and we are transformed into Tabernacles, in which Jesus forms His residence; and then everything we do is sacred, everything is prayer, even the most indifferent things. By

doing the Divine Will, the very natural things necessary to our life, are transformed into prayer, adoration and love for our sweet Jesus, because by doing His Will, everything we do is holy, everything is love, and so our being becomes.

Now, considering all you have told me about your son, in my feeble opinion, it seems to me that he is still too young; let him mature, and he will get more practice of life.

Marriage is cross – and to put him on the cross so young does not seem fair to me. You know that everything is written in Heaven; therefore, if it has been established by God, in His time the Lord will preserve the young lady for your son. Besides, what you should care about is whether they are pacific families, because peace is what constitutes happiness of families, not money. How many rich people are unhappy because peace does not reign in their families. Therefore, be attentive in this; furthermore, when the woman brings much more than the man, she wants to be superior to the man, and make of him a poor slave... In the end, do as you think best.

I assure you of my prayers for your good mama, true martyr. Maybe the Lord will make her do her Purgatory in this life. Oh, if you could take her with you, how many blessings would you not draw upon yourself? Let them know that there are the maledictions of the Lord for those who do not respect and love their parents.

I commend myself to your prayers, and from the heart, I will do it for you. I will never forget what you are doing for dear Celestial Mama. And leaving you in the Divine Volition, so that It may protect you, help you and assist you, with a thousand regards, I say,

The little daughter of the Divine Will

12. To Mrs. Antonietta Savorani, widow from Faenza.

Fiat

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Thank you for interesting yourself in promoting the book of the Queen of Heaven and that of the Passion: this is nothing less than calling back the Celestial Mama and the King of Sorrows into the midst of creatures, so that we may learn to live more from Heaven than from the earth. This would be the greatest fortune for us, so as to be able to live from the Divine Will. So it seems that Jesus and His Mama never stop repeating, “Thank you, thank you, my daughter! As a reward, We will form our Heaven in your soul; We will be always with you; your life and Ours will become one.” Therefore, what I recommend to you is to correspond to such a great good. Be attentive to listening to sweet Jesus, Who speaks in your heart. He wants to make of you a saint, but wants your will in His hands in order to make of it a prodigy of sanctity.

Three things I recommend to you: firmness in good, perennial peace, filial trust. Trust will make you live like a little baby in the arms of her mama, and Jesus and the Celestial Mama will take care of all the things you need. They will tell you with facts: “Think about living from Our Will, and We will take care of everything, even the salvation of your brothers.” Aren’t you happy?

You ask me whether your friends can write me. My daughter, it is hard for me to answer; it is better if they pay attention in reading the book of the Blessed Mother. Oh, how many things will the great Lady tell them of what they would like to hear from me! And then, there is the book of the Passion in which Jesus speaks heart to heart. In this fifth

edition which I am sending you, you will find new things, and, doubled, the “Treaty on the Divine Will.” Read it, and you will be able to tell me the great good it does to you. I recommend that all of you pray to the Lord that all may recognize such a great good; and the face of the earth will be changed. On my part, I would like to give my life so that all may know the Divine Will. I commend myself to your prayers and to those of your good friends; and leaving you in the place of honor of the Divine Will, sending you Its kiss of Light and Love, I say,
The little daughter of the Divine Will

13. To Father Bernardo of the Most Holy Hearts from Assisi.

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

Most esteemed one in the Lord,
what I recommend to you is to look at the Divine Will in all things, both the favorable and the adverse – painful, sorrowful ones – and in the contrasts of life which no one lacks; rather, blessed Jesus allows them in order to form the little rocks on which to raise the building of sanctity within us, since without Cross we would lack the primary element to becoming saints... Saying, “I don’t mean to become a saint” means that you rely too much on yourself; you look at yourself instead of abandoning yourself in the arms of Jesus. Lean on Him, and you will see that all things – pains, crosses, miseries, weaknesses, the very defects, and illness – will lose their look and will all turn into messengers and bearers of sanctity. Sweet Jesus gave you everything to make of you a saint: call to religion, crosses, nourishment... And if you sin and are not holy, do you want to know the cause? Lack of union with Jesus. Union with Jesus floors all sins, love kills all passions, and abandonment in Him and trust are the nourishment in order to grow in sanctity. Here is the means to sin no more: to be united with Jesus, love Him, and always do His Will.

Don’t think about the past, this harms you a great deal; rather, even today, begin your life with Jesus and you will find out for yourself how all things change for you; you will feel like another man, born again in all that is holy.

Lastly, I tell you that if Jesus made me write as many as two times (which I do for almost no one), it is because He loves you and wants you a saint. Therefore I beg you to do the deeds. I leave you in the Divine Volition, clasped within the arms of Jesus.

The little daughter of the Divine Will

Corato, October 9, 1934

14. To Mrs. Costanza Benedetta Pettinelli from Siena.

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

Most esteemed one in the Lord,
I feel gratitude and I thank you for interesting yourself in promoting the month of the Queen of Heaven in the Divine Will. But do you know who is thanking you? Sweet Jesus and the Celestial Mama. They are really the ones who thank you and look at you with great love; and as you promote it, they keep repeating, “Thank you, thank you.” Their desire that the Kingdom of God come upon the earth is so great that our Celestial Mama Herself wants to descend from Heaven; She wants to enter the families and the whole world, to become leader, teacher and example of a Kingdom so holy. Therefore, She loves in a special way those who are interested in it, She will give them the first

place and hold them as first children of this Supreme Will... She will give you the peace that you so much long for, because the first fruit, the first act of divine Life, the breath which the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat produces in the soul, is peace – and peace in all things, even in the holiest ones.

How many times do you not remain restless in your desires, in your holy works, in the evil you would like to prevent? But blessed Jesus whispers to the ear of your heart: “Peace, peace, my daughter; I don’t want you to be disturbed. Your Jesus, whether they offend Him, run away from Him, or put Him out of their hearts, never loses peace. So do I want from you – I want you peaceful. Peace will be the flag which goes ahead, in order to prevent evil and do the good you desire.”

Therefore, my good lady, never be disturbed. Hold peace as the greatest of all treasures. Your peace will achieve victory in the heart of your son, and peace will prepare your soul to live from Divine Will, and – oh, how fortunate will you be! You will feel heaven in your soul, and will have a Divine Will in your power. Oh, how well will you do, and how much will you love to place your life so that all may know and do the Divine Will. Therefore, always forward in the good you have started. The Celestial Mama is preparing a chain of graces for you, and will keep her blue mantle laid upon your person in order to protect you and guard you. Oh, how sweet it is to be able to say: I want to place my life at everyone’s disposal, so that all may do the Will of God! Sin, evils, would then cease, and – oh, how happy we’ll all be!

I commend myself to your prayers, of which I have great need, and from the heart I will pray for you. I leave you in the Divine Will. With a thousand respectful regards, I say, the little daughter of the Divine Will

**15. To Mrs. Copparo La Scola from Termini Imerese, Palermo.
In Voluntate Dei!**

Most esteemed and blessed daughter in the Divine Volition,
Here I am to make you content. I believe that the Queen of Heaven and the great King of sorrows will reward you for your great goodness and charity, and will be generous to you with celestial favors, as you interest yourself so much in promoting His Passion and that which regards His Divine Will. Greater love cannot be given to the Lord.

Now let’s come to us. You say you have many crosses. Good sign, my daughter. Crosses are divine jealousies and little coins that our Lord gives us. His jealousy is the great love He has in making of us saints; He takes everyone away from us and He Himself, God, Maker and Martyr, with little crosses and with His own hands, works our souls and makes of them His images. What love for us, as we can say, through little and large crosses, “I am similar to my dear Jesus”!

But do you want to know why you feel the weight of your miseries? Because many times you do not try to be together with Jesus and to convince yourself that He is already with you, and you do not unite the pains of Jesus with yours. Before the pains of Jesus, yours lose hardness, empty themselves of their weight, become small, and almost smile, because they love to adorn our souls with the same ornaments as those with which we see Jesus being adorned. What pleasure, what joy, to be able to say: “You have suffered for me, and I for You”! Together with Jesus, pains change their look, miseries disappear; and from pains, miseries and weaknesses the most beautiful conquests, celestial riches and the strength of God arise, and the very Angels and Saints envy our lot.

Therefore, my daughter, here is the secret to becoming a saint: be together with Jesus, never deny Him anything, and in everything you do, even in necessary things of life – in the pains you suffer, in the prayers you say, in the work, in the food, in the sleep, say to Him from the heart: “Jesus, I want to do always your Will.” In this way, you will always keep the Fiat on your lips, in your mind, and in your heart.

If you do this, you will form the joy of the Heart of Jesus, and He will not be able to deny you anything, not even the sanctity of your children... It seems that you are very much concerned for them. Do not fear; place them in the hands of Jesus and on the lap of the Celestial Mama. Advise them to read often the book of the Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will, and you will see the great things the Lord will do with them.

I finish by recommending that you never lose peace... Be careful not ever to be disturbed, not even for your miseries, and not even for the illness of your husband. Let us adore the judgments of God, just and holy, Who disposes everything for our good and to make us holy.

I commend myself to your prayers, and from the heart I will do it for you and for all those who buy the book, so that all may become saints. I leave you in the sea of the Divine Volition, and with a thousand regards, I say,

most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will

Corato, November 25, 1934

16. In Voluntate Dei!

My good and Reverend Mother General,

thank you for your wishes; I return them to you from the heart. Forgive me if I delayed in answering you, as it was convenient for me to play with my Little Baby Jesus, and then to think of my duty of answering Your Maternity. And you know that many times one loses the game and remains upset, and tries to repeat the game in order to win; therefore it takes time and patience (I am joking).

Now, my most dear Mother, I send you my best wishes: Christmas has gone, Jesus is born, and as my wishes, I send you little Jesus shivering with cold, His face wet with graceful tears, carrying His present in His little hands. But do you know what that is? His Divine Fiat. What a beautiful present He wants to give you! The gift is great, but He doesn't want to be with nothing in His little hands. My Mother, He is little, and wants to hold something to play with; He wants your will as gift, so He will find something to amuse Himself with. Aren't you happy? Therefore, my wish is great: I send you a most delicate task – to make the little Infant not be born, but grow with your love, to calm His crying and make Him smile by telling Him that you gladly accept the present of His Will, giving Him yours. In sum, you will make Him grow so much that you yourself will become the veil that covers Jesus.

My Mother, it is true that my wishes come from a little ignorant one, but you must know that it is the delirium, the fever, that devours me, as I yearn that the Divine Will reign in the hearts, and that we be the repeaters of the life of the Little Baby.

Now I pass on to send my wishes to the whole community and to the little orphans, by sending the greetings, the kiss, the present which Baby Jesus wants to give to all of them. And I beg all of them not to send Him back, otherwise they will make Him cry; and then how much will it take to soothe His tears.

In a special way I send my most heartfelt wishes to my good Mother Nazarena; tell her that I always remember her, I will never forget her, and I wish that dear little Jesus will keep her company, and make her a saint – a great saint; and to pray for me.

I finish here, because dear Little Baby is in a hurry to come to you, to give you His present and receive yours. So I leave you in the place of honor of the Divine Will, in which Jesus wants you. I kiss your right hand with sincere respect, and I ask you to bless me.

The little daughter of the Divine Will
Corato, December 27, 1934

17. Fiat

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Thank you, thank you for all your attentions. Know that every additional book you promote is an additional right which the King of sorrows and the Queen of Heaven give you, to be faithful daughter of the Divine Will. Listen, my daughter, it is a mother that speaks to you. Listen to me; maybe these are my last words. Listen to the Celestial Mama and to sweet Jesus. They want you to not think of the past – to place a sepulchral stone on it, so that you may forget everything and say: “My life will start today; I am born again together with my Queen Mama, with Jesus, and with the Divine Will.” And your pains, your crosses, even though heavy, will serve the Divine Beggar, Who looks for our sufferings in order to form and continue His life within us. Oh, how happy will you feel, if in every pain you say, “This pain serves Jesus”! Then you will feel His invincible patience, filial trust, and courage of heroes. Patience, trust, courage, is the bread of the strong, the heroism of martyrs. Therefore, courage! Those who think of the past lose the present. The Lord has disposed everything: crosses, illness, state of marriage; in a word – everything. The Lord had to prepare the material in order to make of you a saint; and He has prepared enough of it. So, all you have to say and do is this: “The Heart of Jesus wants me a saint: I must become a saint!” Have we understood each other?

Now I assure you of my prayers for your children; then the Lord will console you even more. I leave you in the Divine Volition to become a saint. Never get disturbed in anything; rather, give all to Jesus, so that He may change it into flames of love. Pray for me. With a thousand regards, I say,

most affectionately yours,
the little daughter of the Divine Will
Corato, January 5, 1935

18. To Mrs. Costanza Benedetta Pettinelli from Siena In Voluntate Dei!

My most dear daughter in the Divine Volition,

How many blessings will your good daughter receive as she interests herself in promoting the Divine Will! Now let's come to us. I repeat to you my “thank you” in the name of the Celestial Lady and the King of sorrows, for all that you are doing for the Divine Will. You will see it in Heaven and you will also feel it down here – in the depth of your heart – the love they have for you and the glory that awaits you up there. You must know that He is the one who leads you, and the Celestial Mama, squeezing you to Her maternal Heart – the one who is pushing you to promote them. They use you as an

ambassador to make the Divine Will known, and when they see that you are about to speak about It – oh, how they rejoice, how they celebrate and love you more!... But you tell me: “For us, the sea and the heavens are always stormy.” Your enemies make fun of you; so much the worse for them! Jesus too was mocked in His pains; don’t you want to be like Him? You must know that your pains are written in the pains of Jesus, as triumph of His Love toward you, and that for every pain you suffer, sweet Jesus adds one more degree of sanctity and one more touch of His likeness; aren’t you happy? Yet, on some occasions you have said to dear Jesus that you wanted to suffer together with Him, so He took your words and made facts. But, in spite of this, be sure that beloved Jesus will be jealous that you don’t lack what is necessary, and even the storms will calm down. Send everything – pains, bitterness, strains – into the Divine Will; tell Him from the heart that you want nothing but His Will, and look at all things as bearers of a Will so holy, and you will see that the Fiat will defend you. Don’t get discouraged, do not fear, do not lose peace, abandon yourself more than ever in the arms of the Divine Will, and be tranquil, waiting in full confidence for the helps and means which are necessary to you.

My good daughter, how bad did your words sound to me, “I am afraid to be lost”! Don’t you know that sufferings are the certainty, the seal, of our salvation? Sufferings form the carriage which brings us to Heaven, and the more the sufferings, the faster it will go. So, each additional pain is a faster ride which takes us soon and straight to Heaven.

Therefore, courage, courage. All other things are left; while sufferings are brought to Heaven, and form our most beautiful throne and never ending glory. Now I repeat my refrain: continue to promote the Divine Will. I expect a great deal from you, and so does Jesus and the Celestial Mama. I commend myself to your prayers, and I will not forget to keep you locked in the Divine Will as the dearest of my daughters.

Accept my respectful regards, as I say,
most affectionately yours,
the little daughter of the Divine Will

19. To Mrs. Antonietta Savorani, widow from Faenza
Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Your letter brought me great contentment, especially in hearing that you want to strip yourself of the mourning clothes of the human will; and I briefly answer to your difficulties. To live in the Divine Will is not so difficult as you and others believe, nor does sweet Jesus want impossible things, nor can He teach difficult things; rather, in all He teaches, His love is so great that not only does He facilitate His teachings, but in order to make all that He wants and teaches easier, He puts Himself at our disposition, doing together with us all that He wants and teaches. My daughter, everything is in a strong, firm, constant resolution to deliver our will into the hands of Jesus, so that His Will may underlie each one of our acts. Therefore, in all our being, in the most natural acts of life – in food, in sleep, in sufferings, in prayer, and also in legitimate pleasures, the Divine Will must have Its royal place, Its field of action, and our will must be the ground in which to receive these divine acts, and the footstool on which the Divine Will must place these acts; and these acts, united together, will form its Life. Life cannot be formed with one single act, but with many acts, repeated and incessant.

Moreover, the love of Jesus, His sighs and also His tears for desire that His Will reign in us as life, are such that He never leaves us alone; He Himself descends into the depth of our will; He molds it, strengthens it, purifies it, prepares it, and does all that we do together with us. So, if we want it, everything is done; however, it is not that we must no longer feel our will: to operate on a dead will would be neither ours nor Jesus' victory. The dead are buried. Therefore Jesus wants our will alive, so that it may feel all the good, as His operating Will lays Its acts in it. The human will becomes the residence of the Divine, and gives It all the freedom to dominate and to do whatever It wants. Do you see, then, how easy it is? Nor does one have to be a religious to do this. The Sanctity of living in the Divine Will is for all; or rather, to tell the truth, It is for all those who want It. Therefore, get down to work; tell Jesus from the heart: "I firmly want it, I continuously want it; I want it!", and Jesus will make wonders, and will use everything you do and suffer as raw material so that you may ask for His Will and let It operate with Its creative virtue.

As far as the vow, do it on the day of Ascension, so that sweet Jesus may bring your will to Heaven as the most beautiful victory He has achieved over you...

I finish here, as I cannot continue further. Pray for me and make yourself a saint, for Jesus wants it. I leave you in the place of honor of the Divine Will, with a thousand regards,

the little daughter of the Divine Will
Corato, May 7, 1935

20. To Federico Abresch from Bologna

In Voluntate Dei! – Fiat

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

You cannot imagine the contentment I feel when I hear that one wants to live in the Divine Will, because it is a victory of Jesus; and as He conquers our will, we conquer His Own. In the Kingdom of the Divine Will no one loses, we are all winners, both God and the creature.

I am surprised by your doubts. How is it? Don't you know that Redemption is preparation for the Kingdom of the Divine Will? And the Sacred Heart of Jesus is nothing other than the immense Reign of His Will. It is not the Heart that dominates; it is the Divine Will that dominates His Divine Heart. Poor Heart, if it did not have a Will to dominate it, it would be good at nothing. If the will is good, the heart is good; if the will is holy, the heart is holy. If our will gives place to the Divine, letting It raise Its throne in our will, the heart acquires the divine qualities by grace. Therefore, both in the Divine and in the human order, it is always the will that has the first place, the prime act, its rule. The heart and all the rest are in the secondary order... Therefore, to say that the Heart reigns, if the Divine Will does not reign, is absurd. They can be called devotions, pious practices...; if the Divine Will does not reign, the Kingdom does not exist. It exists in Heaven, but has no place on earth. However, the Holy Church, organ and messenger of the Supreme Fiat, through the Sacred Heart, through the Celestial Mama, beseeches the Kingdom of the Divine Will. She does not say it with words, but says it with facts. The Divine Volition is the King – His Heart, His wounds, His precious Blood, the sweet Queen, form the ministers that surround the King, and through them beseech the Kingdom of the Divine Will in souls.

Now, how can one know It? All the necessary things, the different circumstances in which we may find ourselves, are Will of God for us. If we are really determined to live in It, God is so pleased that, if miracles are needed, He will make them in order not to let us use our will. It is up to us to truly decide, and be willing to give even our life in order to live in It; and dear Jesus and the Sovereign Queen will take on the commitment, will be our sentries, and will surround us with such graces as to not let us be betrayed by our own wills. More so, since our Lord does not teach difficult things, nor does He impose them or want them, but He facilitates all that He wants from us in an admirable way; even more, He puts Himself in our place to make it easy for us, and does together with us all that He wants us to do.

I commend myself to your prayers and also to my good daughter Amelia. Make yourselves saints. May the Divine Volition stretch out Its arms to you, to raise you in Its womb. Look at all things as bearers of It, to give you Its life, Its sanctity... The little one – raise him holy, as a gift of the Fiat; who knows whether your desires to see him religious and holy may not be fulfilled. So I leave you all in the Divine Volition; let me always find you in It. And with a thousand regards to the father, to the mother and to the son, I say,
most affectionately yours,
the little daughter of the Divine Will

21. To Sister Remigia **Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!**

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,
Thank you for your wishes, and from the heart I return them to you, just on this Christmas evening as I am writing you. The Celestial Baby is born; even more, since He is born in every instant. In every good act we do, every time we abandon ourselves in His arms, and every time we cry out from the depths of our heart: “Lord, I want to do your Will”, the dear Little One repeats His birth. So, I won’t wish you His birth, since He is born; but rather, to make Him grow, to love Him and then to warm Him, because He is shivering with cold, and His little lips are livid, so freezing is the air. He wants your ardent kisses, the air of your love to warm Him; His limbs are numb, and He wants your works, your movements done for love of Him, as clothes to be covered with; and as food He wants His Will reigning in you.

So, this is my wish: that you raise me the Divine Infant and make Him happy; and that you give your will into His little hands to play with, so that, after all the tears He sheds, He may find you to make Him smile. And then, the dear Little One wants to entrust you with another task: that you make all the girls around you know that they each possess Jesus in their hearts, and you must teach them how to make Him grow. If you do this, you can be tranquil, because you will form many tabernacles for little Jesus. However, I do not want, nor does Jesus want, that you lose peace. Look for the Divine Will in everything, and your being will become continuous prayer, in everything. It is not the words that form prayer, but our union with the Divine Will; and then all is sacred, holy, and prayer within us. And then, peace is the eye of our acts, and therefore it will show you how to love Jesus and make Him loved.

Don Benedetto returns your wishes and blesses you. Pray for me, as I need it very much. I leave you closed in the Fiat; be careful not ever to leave It, and I ask the dear Baby to bless you.

Your most affectionate aunt,
the little daughter of the Divine Will
Corato, December 25, 1935

22. To Mrs. Rosita Muccia

Fiat

Most esteemed one in the Lord,
Thank you for your postcard. I let you know that I won't be able to start the surplice before the beginning of November; therefore, as far as the advance, do as you think best, whenever you want to send it, at your convenience.

I assure of you my poor prayers, and you, pray for me. Let us remain united in the Divine Volition and let's make ourselves saints. Heartfelt regards,
most affectionately yours,

Luisa Piccarreta
Corato, September 24, 1936

23. To Mrs. B. Cattivelle

In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,
I read your sorrowful letter and from the heart I feel compassion for you. However, pluck up courage, do not abandon yourself to yourself; rather, abandon yourself in God and in the arms of our Queen Mama. In your state of sorrow, they await you in their arms as their favorite one, because you are a daughter of sorrow; but they want you more peaceful, and less concerned about your state, because apprehension worsens the trouble, and makes one see it darker, and maybe worse than it really is. And then, my daughter, I must tell you the truth, if you resign yourself, your state is the greatest state of sanctity; it is the jealousy of God that takes creatures away from you; it is because of the great love He has for you that, jealous, wanting to be loved and loving you very much, He takes everyone away from you. Therefore, thank the Lord for He has placed His divine eyes upon you to make of you a saint. And if you are resigned and patient, you will convert the one who "despises you", as you say, you will achieve victory over his cold heart, and will conquer him to Jesus.

Therefore, I recommend that you never leave prayer. Have great confidence in God. One who trusts, captures the Heart of God, His graces, His love, and becomes a faithful copy of sweet Jesus; and He always carries her in His arms, as triumph of the trust of the creature and of His Love. So, I recommend to you: make yourself a saint. If Jesus gives you the means, the raw materials of sanctity, which are crosses, abandonments, humiliations – all raw materials to make us holy – take advantage of it, do not reject such a great good...

I assure of you my poor prayers, be sure that I will not forget you... I commend myself to your prayers, and hoping that the Divine Volition will give you peace, strength and sanctity, with sincere regards I say,
most affectionately yours,

the little daughter of the Divine Will.

I send you Jesus to keep you company. Keep your gaze fixed in Him to imitate Him, your heart to love Him, your hands to hug Him, your lips to repeat always: Fiat, Fiat!
Corato, October 6, 1936

24. To Mother Cecilia

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good and dearest Mother,

Here I am, after a long time, writing a few lines. I felt the need to do it, but I waited for the glad coming of your Name Day to fulfill the duty of a daughter toward such a good mother. But what shall I wish you? I feel I would not be able to continue if I did not take the majestic Sun of the Fiat, make it my own and give it to you. But listen, my Mother, to what a beautiful wish I want to send you, and what it is that the Fiat wants to give you as a wish: It wants your heart so that you be the heart and It the heartbeat; It wants your body so that you be the body and It the breath; It wants your voice so that you be the voice and the Divine Will the word... In sum, It wants the most intimate and vital parts of your being in order to form the inseparability between you and the Divine Will. Aren't you happy, my Mother? I believe I could not send you a more beautiful wish, and your Saint will smile at you from Heaven, in seeing that one who carries her name is completely transformed into Divine Will, and will feel more honored and glorified.

Besides, what else is left in our life other than to let It reign and dominate in our souls?

All other things – we can call them fleeting visits, while the Divine Fiat remains with us, and with invincible patience forms the way, the carriage, to take us to Heaven.

Therefore, let us enclose everything in the Fiat, so that this too may serve to enlarge the Kingdom of His Will within us.

But I will certainly come, do not doubt, on the wings of the Divine Volition. I will come to bring you my wishes and to be spectator, to see how It forms Its heartbeat, Its breath, Its word in you; I don't want to be deprived of a scene so touching. And you, then, will send me many beautiful things in thanksgiving for my wishes (I am joking).

And now, my Mama, I leave you in your feast, to celebrate it in the Divine Volition, so that mother and daughter may do one single act of It, as prelude of the feast which is made in Heaven. Best Regards to N.; and renewing my wishes, I say,

most affectionately yours,

the little daughter of the Divine Will

Corato, November 18, 1936

25. To Mrs. Mazari from Bari

J.M.J.

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My dearest and good daughter in the Divine Volition,

First of all I thank you for all your attentions. I don't know how to thank you, but dear Jesus Himself will take on the commitment to reward you for so much goodness by making of you a saint and by calling you to live in His Fiat. Greater grace He cannot give you, because, as we decide to always do His Will and to live in It, sweet Jesus covers all our past miseries in order to let us begin the new life, all holy, and all of Heaven. He makes us feel the heartbeat, the breath of the Fiat, forming His word in our

voice, harmonizing us with Him, squeezing us in His arms, so tightly that we can't help feeling the life of the Divine Will... My daughter, for one who lives in It, Heaven is always open and graces descend in torrents upon our heads. In the secret of our heart, Jesus says to us: "My daughter, if you do what I want, I will take on the commitment of all your things. I can do them better than you, do not worry about anything; let Me do and you'll see. You, instead, think of not losing peace, and enjoy the life of my Will. Let Me extend my Kingdom in each one of your acts, in such a way that you may feel, see and touch nothing but my Will..." How happy will you be with such a great good, and I, your poor mother, will be pleased with your lot and will rejoice at your happiness. I beg you to let yourself always be found in the Royal Palace of the Divine Will. With my sister and Mother Superior, I send you the greetings of the Fiat. The little daughter of the Divine Will

26. To Mother Paolina

J.M.J.

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good and reverend Mother Paolina,
(...) Now let's come to us, my good mother. I delayed writing you in order to let Holy Christmas draw near and then send you my poor wishes. But what can I, poor little ignorant, wish to you? So I ask dear Baby Jesus that He Himself bring you my sincere wishes. During these days, you will prepare your heart in order to form it as a host in which the Divine Infant will come to be reborn in you, and will bring you, as a wish and a gift, the heartbeat and the word of the Fiat, His baby tears, His tender moans and wails, in order to be consoled and to receive your tender love in return. My Mother, welcome Him soon, soothe His crying, warm Him, and be attentive so that He may always remain with you. This is what the Celestial Baby wants: He comes to remain with you. I am sure that you will not send Him back, and He will make of you His Royal Palace, His little Paradise. This is the wish I am sending you; I believe you will be content. Now, this wish of mine – I extend it to my dear daughter, sister Remigia; I recommend that she be attentive so as to form the little paradise to the Little God. And I beg, I implore, sister Salette, sister Amelia and the whole community – each to form, not a star, but a Royal Palace for the dear Baby, and make Him a little fire, and the life of His Will. Oh, how happy will He feel in finding many royal palaces for His birth! I send to all the greetings of the Divine Fiat, so that It may invest you with Its Light, cover your miseries with Its Love, and, if some of you are in pain, bring you balm and strength in order to convert everything into Will of God. Now I expect your wishes and your prayers. Most dear Mother, I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint and to enjoy the Christmas holidays. I kiss your right hand, and with respectful regards, I say,
the little daughter of the Divine Will
Corato, December 10, 1936

27. To Mother Cecilia

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good Mother Cecilia,

Thank you for everything. I don't know how to repay you, but I believe that Jesus will do it for me. I am sorry for your illness, since sight is so necessary. But the Divine Fiat is that which must embrace us, enclose us within Itself, in such a way as to consume us completely in the Divine Will. In fact, you must know that when we really decide always to do the Divine Will, His love is so great that He covers all our past miseries, defects and passions, as if we were newly reborn, and therefore, as though having made us new again, He wants to see nothing but His Will in us.

Now I send you my Christmas wishes in advance; I entrust you to Baby Jesus. During these days, make of your heart a little host, and dear Little Jesus will bring you as His wish, His love, His baby tears, His wails, His whole life, and will infuse in you His tender and compassionate love for His pains as a baby. This is my wish, and I also wish the whole community, especially those who remember me, the rebirth of Baby Jesus within their hearts.

I commend myself to your prayers, and from the heart, I will also do it for you; and leaving you in the arms of the Divine Volition, as though harmonizing, to breathe with one breath, with one heartbeat, with one will, I kiss your right hand with profound obsequies,

the little daughter of the Divine Will.

28. To Mrs. Antonietta Savorani, widow from Faenza

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Will,

Thank you for everything, both the requests and the Holy Masses; assure everybody of my poor prayers. But to the ladies who ask for graces I say that the most powerful means to obtain them is to do the Divine Will, to put their wills into the hands of the Queen so that She may exchange them with the Divine, and also to give Her the first place as Queen and Mother of their families. Oh, how the Heavenly Lady will feel enraptured! As the first miracle, She will give them Her own Son as gift; She will enclose Him in their hearts that they may live together, and She Herself will stay to take care of Her dear Son. And to us, her children, She will give peace and put order between Creator and creature. Once She has done this, the rest will come by itself, always provided that it is for the good of their souls...

But I recommend perfect resignation. This is the shortest and safest way, because with it we hold a divine power in our hands, and we are not the ones who ask and pray, but the Fiat Itself asks and prays within us.

How I would love for everyone to understand this great secret – that, if we want it, we must let the Divine Will reign in us. How many graces not obtained, how many obstructed sanctities, how many unhappy people, and with no peace, because the primary food of the Fiat is missing – the life of Jesus is missing within us! Here is all the trouble! My blessed daughter, let us remain united in the Divine Will; let us allow It to reign and we will receive the most beautiful surprises...Pray for me. Leaving you in the Divine Will, I say,

most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will

29. To Mother General of the Daughters of the Divine Zeal

J.M.J.

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good reverend Mother general,

Today is the sacred day of Ascension, the name of which you carry, and I feel the duty, although I am the least among all, to send you my sincere and affectionate wishes. But what wishes can I give you? I wouldn't know what else to wish you other than that dear Jesus may make facts correspond to the name He gave you – that is to say, that He may take each one of your acts within Himself and bring it to Heaven, so making of all your life a continuous Ascension, like many conquests that sweet Jesus takes from earth to Heaven, and like the triumph of His Love in which your life must be consumed. To live in order to be consumed in love is the most beautiful act, which, putting us on the stake of love, consumes us with Jesus and makes His Life rise within us.

But this is not enough, most dear Mother, if I don't let my Divine Fiat act. Therefore I send it to you with all my heart, and I pray that It may pronounce Its Omnipotent Fiat in the center of your soul, and create Its Life within it, nourish it, and carry you always in Its arms of light; and that It may pronounce Its Fiat in every action you do and form in it Its Heaven, the most beautiful stars, the brightest sun, in order to make the most adorned room in which to reign and form Its first Kingdom.

My Mother, He always gives something to do to those who live in His Divine Volition. He lets not one of our acts escape Him without animating it, molding it, investing it, caressing it with His Creative Virtue. These are the best wishes I can send you, and I want you to accept them, so that the Divine Will may fulfill the wishes I am sending you with all my heart. I commend myself very much to your prayers...

Luisa Piccarreta

30. To a religious

Reverend Superior,

I assure you of my poor prayers, but all you should care about is to do the Divine Will, and to know It in every circumstance of your life, since It comes to us as bearer of sanctity. Sanctity is not formed by playing, but by working, suffering, loving. However, the first act must be the wanting to do the Divine Will and to live from It... It will give us the strength, the peace so necessary to do well the office in which God has placed us. Mortifications, adversities, crosses, come to us veiled and do not let us see the good which they contain; but peace removes the veil and allows us to recognize the finger of God in our sufferings, the beautiful conquests we can make, the sanctity we can acquire – in a word, the Divine Volition that comes to us to tell us: “With this suffering I want to make of you a saint.” For this purpose, I take this opportunity to send you the reviews of the “Hours”...

I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you in the sea of the Divine Volition, in which you will find all the helps you need, with sincere regards, I say,

Most devotedly yours,

the little daughter of the Divine Will

31. J.M.J.

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Let us thank from the heart the Lord and the Celestial Queen for having consoled you. This is why we should never get discouraged or lose peace, when we are not answered immediately. When there is prayer, the hour of the Lord will come and He will give us more than we ask for. Our part must be to remain always in our place, to always do the Divine Will, because this is the greatest of miracles, and Our Lord will provide and take care of everything; more than that we ourselves would not do. If we always do the Divine Will, our names will be written in Heaven and our salvation, our sanctity, will be secured. Jesus will be all ours; and what will He not give to us? Everything. Therefore, think about making yourself a saint, and the rest will come by itself.

Thank you for your attentions. Give my regards to the Tantalos, whom I remember with affection and gratitude. If you can, tell them to remind their sister who is in Barletta what I had said to her in person. I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you in the Divine Volition to become a saint – in Which I hope to find you always – send my regards to Angelina from Corato. Most affectionately yours,
the little spark of the Divine Will

P.S. I will do the 4 applications as soon as possible.

Corato, July 5, 1931

32. J.M.J.

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Peace, trust, courage, resignation and prayer, and the Lord won't be missing to you. All that the Lord allows for you is nothing but means to become a saint. Therefore, do not bother about what your thoughts say to you, but kiss the Divine Will, Which disposes everything for our good.

Now, you must know that these sisters don't take people in as lodgers; it is prohibited by their rule. As far as coming to speak with me, you should not say this to anyone, because I cannot receive; it would be an exception. I wouldn't want you to spend the money on the trip, when with a little bit of Will of God you could fix everything. Therefore, do as you think best. It is certain, though, that whoever does the Most Holy Will of God is never abandoned by God. So, I repeat – trust, do not lose peace, otherwise you'll ruin yourself. Pray for me – and leaving you in the sea of the Divine Volition, with all my esteem, I say,

most affectionately yours,
the little daughter of the Divine Will

Corato, July 19, 1937

33. To Mother Cecilia

J.M.J. Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good and reverend Mother,

I feel the certain hope of finding you in the Divine Volition, Which possesses the fullness of all goods; therefore there is no good which I cannot wish you on the beautiful day of your Saint Cecilia. So I wish you the peace of the Fiat, that may make full day arise in you, always serene, so that the darkness of the night, of disturbances and oppressions may have no place. Peace can be called daylight of God, in which the Divine Volition forms Its day of ever growing sanctity, and ever new graces. Dearest Mother, one single act we do in the Divine Will is so great as to surpass the greatness of Heaven and earth; it

encloses immensity, power, and all goods. Therefore my wish for you is that all your life be a continuous act of Divine Will, and then you will have love for all, a sanctity that makes up for all and encloses God Himself. And when God is with us, what beautiful and good things can we not receive and accomplish? I could not wish anything more beautiful than the peace of the Divine Will. It will your guide, It will sustain you and comfort you in the circumstances of life, and also the bitter ones, which never lack. I leave you in the Divine Volition, so that the feast of Saint Cecilia may be more beautiful, and may be the echo of the feast of Heaven. My sister kisses your right hand and sends her affectionate and sincere wishes. And I, renewing my wishes, kiss your right hand. Most affectionately yours,
the little daughter of the Divine Will
Corato, November 20, 1937

34. To Mrs. Maria Torre

J.M.J.

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

Most esteemed Maria in the Divine Volition,
(...) Now I recommend that you and the German lady live in the Divine Will. If we do this, we secure our sanctity, our names will be written in Heaven, all that belongs to God will be ours, the Divine Volition will place Heaven and earth in our hands; It will be ours, and therefore it will be easy for us to convert the most obstinate sinner; It will put peace everywhere, and Its power will conquer everyone. Therefore, a little patience my good Maria, the Lord will fix everything. Let us do the greater part, that is, the Divine Will – and everything else will come by itself; or rather... more than we ourselves, Our Lord will take care of it. (...)

35. To Mr. Vincenzo Messina, imprisoned in the jail of Favignana, Trapani

Fiat

Dearest brother in Jesus Christ,
I was immensely pleased by your request for the book of the Queen of Heaven, thinking that the Celestial Mama comes also to the prison to visit you and to be your Mother, Teacher, consoler; and also to give you her sweet company in order to teach you how to live from the Divine Will, and form, in prison too, the Kingdom of the Divine Volition. Therefore, my brother, courage, trust, for you have a Celestial Mama who loves you very much, who will never leave you, and if you listen to Her, will make a sanctuary of the prison. And if human weakness took you to prison, the Sovereign Queen comes with the strength of the Divine Will to take you to Heaven and render your days less sad; even more, She will turn pains, privations, loneliness, into ransoms and eternal conquests; She will make you feel the peace that, even in the world, cannot be enjoyed. The Divine Will will transform you, and you will feel the new life that the Celestial Lady brings you. Know that I am your sister in prison. For more than fifty years the Supreme Fiat has kept me imprisoned in a bed. Yet, I am glad – I am happy; but what makes me happy? The Divine Will, Which I try to do always. You too can be happy, if you do the Divine Will. Oh, how It will change your bitterness! You will feel a true divine strength that will ease your painful state. Never neglect the Rosary to the Celestial Mother, and if you can, be a missionary in the prison, by making known that the Queen of Heaven wants to visit all

the prisoners to give them the gift of the Divine Will. And if you need some more copies and you cannot pay, I am willing to send them for free.

I leave you under the mantle of the Celestial Mother, listening to Her lessons of Heaven – and with a thousand regards, I say,
your most affectionate sister,
the little daughter of the Divine Will

**36. To Mother Cecilia, from Oria
In Voluntate Dei!**

My good and Reverend Mother,

I answer to your dear letter. What a beautiful surprise to hear you say that peace and submission reign in the community! If there is peace, there is God. His children are as though kneaded in peace; therefore they are peacemakers, and bearers of peace. Their words, their manners, are never boisterous or sharp, but embalmed with the balm of peace, such as to sweeten the most embittered hearts; so much so, that those who are restless feel humiliated and confused in the face of a peaceful soul. Peace, my Mother, is the sign that the Divine Will reigns as life, or at least as virtue. When the Divine Volition wants to reign in the soul, It first sends Its message of peace. Many times it is about closing one's eyes to little bagatelles, trifles and specks, so as not to lose peace or time; in this manner, the Divine Fiat makes Its own ways in our souls, forming Its throne and Its life, and extending Its dominion. Oh, how I'd love that my Mother who is far away would give me this contentment – that she were one single act of Divine Will and the bearer of It to all her daughters... The sacrifice of having you far away and of being without you would be less bitter, in thinking that my Mother is on a mission to make the Divine Will known. And from here I pray, I accompany you, and I almost keep a look-out, to see the fruits of this celestial mission. Therefore, when your letters touch the key of Fiat, I give a start of joy and say: "She is far away from me, but at least she serves the Divine Will."

Now let's come to us. I sent you the 23 addresses; I believe that you received them and sent them as well. I also sent you the reviews in order to make their promotion; if you want others, I'll send them to you. Listen, my Mother, I want to teach you a holy trick: for every "Appeal of the Queen of Heaven" and for every book you send, tell the Celestial Lady that you bind her to giving you the great gift of the Divine Will. Then, every "Appeal", every book, will be one more guarantee that you place in her maternal hands, not only for yourself, but also for the person to whom the book and the Appeal are directed. The Sovereign Lady will feel bound and as though obliged, in seeing so many pledges in her hands, and She will give you what She herself wants to give you: the Divine Will as life.

(...) The whole community sends you its respects, Don Benedetto blesses you from the heart, and leaving you bound in the Divine Volition, I kiss your right hand, and I say,
most affectionately yours,

37. To Sister Mattia

My good daughter, Sister Mattia,

I answer to your long letter. Its content shows that peace does not smile in your soul and that you are very worried about yourself. Poor daughter, who gets wet with a drop of

water, and tangled up and lost in little trifles. It seems that you have forgotten my poor suggestions – that is, how every thought of yourself is a little escape from the arms of Jesus. It's no wonder that you feel incapable of good, when you run away from His arms! While, even in the midst of a thousand enemies and incessant occupations, oh, how happy you would feel being in the arms of Jesus! It is not our occupations that take us away from Him, but our will – the thought of ourselves – that make us put Jesus aside, even in good. Therefore, let Jesus take care of it, and He will turn miseries and fears into as many sips of love for Himself and for you. For one who is with Him, the most indifferent things, works, sacrifices – are prayers, adorations and love; he feels the Tabernacle in his own heart, and Jesus living within himself; therefore he finds almost no difference between the Jesus of the altar and Jesus of his heart.

Therefore, courage, trust and peace. Put yourself aside, and give place to Jesus. We are small; if we think of ourselves, Jesus will find no space in which to put Himself and make us feel His thought, His love, His palpitating life within us. But if we don't think about ourselves, then we will feel that the actions of life make us find Jesus and lead us to Him. So, assure me that you will be at peace, that I may say to the Celestial Little Mama: "This is our daughter; at any cost we must help her to become a saint." Aren't you happy?

The second edition of the "Queen of Heaven" just came out. I am sending you two copies, one for reverend Mother Vicaria and the other for you, for free. If you want more, let me know how many you want and I'll send them to you. I commend myself to your prayers. My sister tells you many things... I do not neglect to recommend that you promote the new edition. I want to see what you are able to do for the Celestial Mama, and for the triumph of the Divine Will... I leave you in the Divine Volition, and be careful not to escape any more; sending you the kiss of the Fiat, I say,
most affectionately yours,
the little daughter of the Divine Will

38. To a Religious

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

Reverend Mother,

I hope you are doing better. Just as dear Jesus brought you sufferings in order to continue a little bit of His life in you, now I hope that the Celestial Baby, with His childlike smiles, brings you sanctity, in order to continue the life of His works in your Maternity. And since our sufferings are in the hands of Jesus, they are files which sharpen us up more in sanctity, brushes that embellish us, love that consumes us. Dear Little Baby will come all festive, to reward you for the pains you have suffered, and will remain in you to dwell in you forever, bringing you the Divine Will as gift. This is the most beautiful wish I can send you; I think you will like it.

In this night of Holy Christmas, let us say, from the heart, a big and repeated "Fiat". In this way we will prepare a feast for the Divine Little One and He will bring us His own, so we will celebrate together His adorable birth... Now, I braid all the daughters together with the mother and I send my wishes to all, by praying to the Divine Infant that He will bring His Fiat to all the sisters, giving you the kiss of the Fiat (...)

39. To Sister Remigia

Fiat

My good daughter,

I received your letter and with sorrow I learned of the state of your health. Patience, my daughter, dear Jesus wants to make you mature more in sanctity, and His Divine Volition wants to hasten Its life in your soul. Crosses are firewood: the more the wood, the more the fire grows; or like the sun to the plants, which caresses the plants with its light and heat, matures them, and gives them sweetness and taste. Without a cross we are like unripened fruits – like sterile plants, which do more harm than good. However, my daughter, remove the sadness from your soul; do not get discouraged or disturbed; hold peace as the greatest treasure. Jesus is good, He won't harm you, but will dispose everything for your good.

Now I want to know how you feel... I leave you in the Divine Volition, and everything you suffer and do, place it in Its hands, so that you may provide It with all that is necessary to put It to work. If you give It nothing, It will remain idle within you, and you will feel empty of the work of the Divine Will. Therefore be attentive, and behave in such a way as to be able to say: "I know nothing but Divine Will. It is my mother, my sister, my life, my all, my Heaven, and my Paradise on earth." (...)

40. Fiat

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

In the name of the Celestial Mama I thank you for your attentions in promoting her book. She will certainly reward you with her maternal blessings; She will look at you with special love, and will feel bound by a pledge for as many attentions as you use. With yearning and sighs, the great Lady keeps making her maternal visits, because she wants to form the people of the Divine Will; and one who is interested, She considers as daughter and secretary. Would you not want to be one of them?

Now, my good Lady, I recommend that you never lose peace, not even in weaknesses. Rather, the faultier we feel, the more we must cling to Jesus. We must use those very defects as many steps in order to ascend into the arms of Jesus, throwing them, with full confidence, into His loving flames, so that they may burn up, and His Love and His adorable Will may take the place of our defects. Moreover, mortifications, adversities and sorrows are the messengers that Jesus sends to us, His little warning letters, the unexpected telegrams, which bring us the good news of how much Jesus loves us, and to what degree of sanctity He wants to raise us. Therefore, without the cross it would be as if we had no correspondence with our beloved Jesus, and as if He had made no design upon us... Ah, no, may Heaven save us from this misfortune! Rather, it takes firm resolve to win over our defects and to use the circumstances of life as little coins, as gifts, that sweet Jesus sends to us, to give us the right to acquire the Celestial Fatherland.

By the same token I must tell you that it is not good for you to embitter yourself so much over the loss of your beloved son. He is certainly happier now than when he was with you; and if you really loved him, instead of crying, you would rejoice at his happiness. In grieving, you do not love your son, but yourself. Furthermore, we are just one step away from our dear departed ones; when we least expect it, we will find ourselves together with them. Therefore, I recommend to you peace, courage and true resignation, and you will see what the Lord will make of you.

Do not stop reading the book of “The Queen of Heaven”, in order to better learn how to live in the Divine Volition. By the end of August the fifth edition of “The Hours of the Passion” may come out. If you want them, ask for them, and they will both bring you light, joy and guidance. I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you in the Divine Volition, I say,
most affectionately yours,
the little daughter of the Divine Will
Corato, August 14, 1934

41. To Mrs. Mazari, from Bari

Fiat

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

I received your letter through the Confessor. First of all, I must thank you for all the attentions you had for me, the poorest of all creatures. I certainly did not deserve them; therefore I pray to Jesus that He Himself would reward you. But do you know what the reward is, which I am asking sweet Jesus to give you? It is that He would give you the great gift of the Life of the Divine Will, so that nothing should be left of you but the veil which covers It; and then you would feel within yourself His Sanctity in your power, His Light guiding you in everything, His Peace which knows how to put to flight fears, doubts and disturbances. In sum, you would feel Heaven in your soul, the Celestial Fatherland in your possession.

Therefore, courage! In everything which is not Divine Volition, in all the things that oppress you, say: “These are not our things, they don’t belong to us. For us the Divine Will is everything; It is our dear Inheritance, and it is right that we live in our own field, in our dear home.” Oh, how I’d love to hear Jesus say: “These two daughters of mine are fully of my Will, they are the terrestrial angels that I keep on earth, my hiding places, in whom I take refuge when creatures offend Me.” This is the reward I want for you, and I pray that sweet Jesus give it to you. Aren’t you happy?

Luisa

42. To Mrs. A. Savorani, from Faenza

In Voluntate Dei!

Blessed daughter in the Divine Volition,

Courage, trust and abandonment in the arms of our adorable Jesus, in your pains. I believe that they are nothing but raw material in His hands, in order to repeat His Life in you; and if you knew with how much love He is inside and outside of you, in order to shape you to Himself...! Jesus feels the need to make of the creatures the repeaters of His Life, and He does so on the stake of suffering and love. Sufferings are firewood, and love ignites it, while Jesus gives us the shape He wants, fully similar to Himself. And woe to the world, if these stakes were not there!

Therefore, my daughter, let Jesus Do – let Him, the Celestial Doctor, Do. And as He operates, your life will alternate, now with suffering, and now with sweet rest, which Jesus Himself will give to you. Do not listen to so many stories of doctors, with many opinions, each one contrary to the other. It is fair not to believe in any of them. Stay with your peace, and until you find doctors who are in agreement with their opinions, don’t do anything. Jesus, Who has helped you until now, will continue to help you.

Besides, He holds suffering in His hands; whenever He wants, He makes us feel it, and when He does not want, He gives the opium of His Will, and puts it to sleep. Therefore, think about making yourself a saint. In every pain, give Jesus a kiss, hug Him very tightly, and force Him to let the Kingdom of the Fiat come upon earth. (...)

43. Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Oh, how I'd love that everything in you were Will of God! I tell you as a mother that your concern about feeling cold, about not having one tear for the pains of Jesus and the like, almost unintentionally prevents the fullness of the life of the Divine Will in you, while everything should be Will of God within us: cold, warmth, sleep, vigil, crying and not crying... There are tears of the heart, the tears of the soul, which are more bitter and transform us into our beloved Jesus. The tears of the eyes relieve us, satisfy us, they are a vent, while the tears of the heart petrify us, and give us such a hard pain that there is no hope of relieve... Oh, how easily we pay attention to what we feel! Feeling is not ours, it is not in our power; while Jesus, because He loves us very much, gave us our will into our power, so that, as we put it on the countertop of the Divine Will, it could turn into divine acts, which contain such immensity and power that we are unable to contain them; and dear Jesus, in order to allow us to possess them, makes the great prodigy of living within us to give us their possession. And then, what happens? Our life and our acts have the life and the acts of Jesus as their foundation. Even our breathing takes origin in His breathing... Therefore, our coldness, the tears not shed, our pains, the involuntary distractions, can ask for the Kingdom of God upon earth. They will be as many sweet pledges in the hands of Jesus, which bind Him to make the Kingdom of the Divine Will come upon earth.

Therefore, let's be attentive, let us live as if we had no other life, no other word, but the Divine Will. (...)

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

44. To Mrs. Mazari, from Bari

In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter of the Divine Volition,

Thank you for so much of your affection and attention, which I do not deserve. May Heaven, dear Jesus and our Queen and Mother reward you for everything; even more, in exchange I will pray that they may give you the royal garment of the Divine Will, and cover you and warm you with the mantle of love. But you must dispose yourself to receive it and to be clothed with this royal garment, which will make you stand out as a favorite daughter of the Divine Volition, while Jesus and Mama, with their divine hands, will cover with the shining mantle of Love. Do not think it is difficult to obtain this great good; rather, it is very easy, as long as you want it with a firm decision to live from the Divine Volition, converting everything you do into Divine Will.

Dear Jesus and the Most Holy Queen will put themselves at your disposal, remaining inside and outside of you, to be your guide, light and strength; and if they see your weakness (not your will), they will make up for anything you cannot reach. Do you want to know something? The Queen committed Herself with her Divine Son to assisting and

raising those who want to live from the Divine Will with the same love with which she raised and assisted her Son Jesus. So, it takes will; the rest will come by itself... Therefore, courage. Don't lose heart because of the difficulties and the circumstances of life; they are steps which make us go higher in the Divine Volition. Especially in painful circumstances, dear Jesus takes us by the hand to make us rise higher and achieve beautiful conquests – not human, but divine and of infinite value. Oh, how I'd love to hear that you are always in the Divine Will!
(...) I prayed for your needs, especially for good Carmela. Who knows how many hugs and kisses the Lord will give you – to the one who suffers and to the one who sees the other suffering; because it is better to suffer than watch someone else suffering. So, return these hugs and kisses with your own, and tell Him from the heart: "Jesus, take our will and give us Yours." He wants to give It, and He loves that it be sought after (...)
The little daughter of the Divine Will
Corato, December 3, 1937

45. To Mother Cecilia

Fiat! – In Voluntate Dei!

My good and reverend Mother,

Thank you very much for your dear letter and for the good news you send me, especially about your eyes. I was really concerned, but now I thank God. We are making the third edition of the "Queen of Heaven" with a beautiful appendix. I would have liked to make you a surprise. The typography is going very slowly, so it hasn't come out yet, but it's about to be finished. As soon as it comes out, the first copy will be for you, and you will hear new surprises from the Queen – what she has done, what she does and wants to do for us. After I send it to you, you will send me your impressions, and I believe that you will love the Celestial Queen more.

Now, my dearest Mother, I send you my wishes for the birth of the little King Jesus. It is easier to get what we want from the little ones, because they have no self-interest.

Sometimes it is enough to give them a caress, a kiss, or to dry their tears, to obtain what we want. I believe that your Maternity will give all this to little Jesus, and He will give you His Most Holy Will as a gift for His birth. He could not give you a greater gift, because with It you will have sanctity and peace at your disposal; you will feel the Creative Virtue within you, which has the virtue of transforming your acts – even a little "I love You" – into as many Lives of Love, which are incessantly in the act of loving the One who loves us so much.

My Mother, how beautiful it is to live in the Divine Volition! Everything is ours; God Himself feels the need to give Himself at the mercy of His creatures, to love them and to be loved by them. I wouldn't know what else to wish you, more beautiful and more useful than this: may the Divine Volition enwrap you so much as to make you feel, see and touch nothing but Divine Will.

I leave you in the Divine Volition...

46. In Voluntate Dei!

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

I assure you my poor prayers. Have great confidence, which conquers God, Who surrenders to your needs. Offer some Holy Masses to plead for what you want. Then put

everything with filial abandonment into the hands of God and of the Queen – They, who love us so much and want to be loved. All that will happen will be always the best for you and for poor Jesus. Crosses make us be reborn to a new life of sanctity and of Grace; therefore the crosses which are borne with true resignation make us like Jesus and are our rebirths in good, in Love and in the Divine Volition, which wants to be our life. So, let us make everything flow in the Holy Will, if we want It to perform Its prodigies of love in our soul...

I commend myself to your prayers, and from the heart I will do it for you. And sending you the greeting of the Divine Volition, that may bring peace to you and balm to your pains, I say,

most affectionately yours,
the little daughter of the Divine Will

**47. To Federico Abresh, from Bologna
Fiat! – In Voluntate Dei!**

Dearest son in the Divine Volition,

The only consolation for a mother, in having her children away from her, is that they want to live in the Divine Will – if I think how much dear Jesus longs for it, and that the nail which transfixes Him the most is that His children do not live in His Will. And the Celestial Queen – what would she not do if she saw us living together with Them, with one Will? They would certainly put their lives at our disposition. And living in the Divine Will is exactly this. God Himself faces up all our things and puts His Sanctity, His Love, all His Being at our disposition, as long as He receives the contentment of seeing us live in that Volition which is the bearer of all His goods.

Dearest one in the Divine Volition, to live in It is not about changing actions, but only the will: instead of making our will flow in all that we do, we let flow That of God. And do you want to know what happens in our act? His Love, His Goodness, is so great that as we form our act and let His Will flow in it, the Divine Life forms in our act; and this Life of God is repeated in our acts as many times for as many acts as we do. Do you think it's trivial that, as long as I let His Will flow, He gives me the power to form as many Divine Lives for as many acts as I do? They might be even natural or tiny acts; as long as His Will is there, the great prodigy is performed.

As far as weaknesses, miseries and the like, don't worry, as long as our will is not there, since that is our ruin. They can serve as footstool on which the Divine Volition forms Its throne in order to dominate us and reign; or serve as the crushed stone and rubble serve one who wants to build himself a house, or as ground in the hands of our Celestial Farmer, Who makes of our miseries without our will the most beautiful bloomings in order to extend His Kingdom. Everything serves His glory and our good, in the divine hands of the Fiat. However, I recommend that you do not think of miseries and weaknesses. The more one thinks about them, the more he feels them. On the other hand, if one does not think about them, they disappear, and he feels them less; more so, since sweet Jesus does not look at what we feel, but at what we want. Even more, many times He feels compassion for us and increases His Grace and His strength in order to make miseries stay at their place. Besides, in wanting that we live in His Will, dear Jesus does not want to deal with the dead, but with the living. Our miseries say that we are

alive, not dead, and wanting to be the Winner, He conquers them and makes of them the most beautiful ornament for His Kingdom.

Therefore, courage and trust; these are the weapons which conquer God. If we don't take the first steps, we cannot take the second, the third ones, and so forth... If we do not enter the sea, we cannot get wet, nor swim in it. Therefore, the essential thing is to really begin; the rest will come by itself.

I commend myself to your prayers. Tell little Pio that in everything he does he should say: "Jesus, take my will and give me Yours." Raise him holy, that he may be a true son of the Divine Will. I leave the whole family in the Divine Volition. Try as much as you can to make the Divine Will known to everyone; in this way you will obtain the grace to know It more yourselves. I send to all the greeting of the Fiat.

The little daughter of the Divine Will

48. To Fr. Michele Samarelli, from Bari

J.M.J.

May the Holy Will of God be our continuous kiss, and transform us completely into Jesus.

Most reverend Father and Theologian,

May good Jesus bind us in His Will so much as to no longer let us remember our own.

Oh, how happy we would be. We would feel the divine seal in all our works; we would feel the breath of Jesus, the very power and love of Jesus, in our voice; and then, yes, we are able to say to Jesus: "I love You; I really do, because in your Will I have also your Love in my power. Therefore, not in my love do I love you, but in your Love, the only one worthy of You." Jesus will not let Himself be won in love by His creature. He will love us very much, so much as to confuse us with love. In every beat of our heart, in every breath and thought, we will receive one "I love you" of sweet Jesus; so many of these "I love you's" will come to us that we won't be able to count them all.

Here is the answer. It seems that Jesus says to you: "Do you want me to love you much, very much, too much? Do you want me to pour into you the immense oceans of my Love, to reach the point of becoming mad for love of you? Live always in my Will, forget yourself, let me live in you, and my Love for you will reach the *non plus ultra* (the highest point). The more you do my Will, the more I will love you, because my Will deserves all my Love; therefore I will put also my Love at your disposal."

Oh, how good is Jesus! If we knew Him, we would die enraptured with love. And the enrapturer Jesus with love hides us in Love, so as not to make us die... The only doubt that Jesus does not love us very much saddens Jesus and embitters Him. Love calls for more love. The more we believe He loves us, the more we feel like loving Him; and Jesus, seeing Himself loved, loves us more.

I now thank you for the beautiful image of the Holy Shroud. I used to have one, but another priest snatched it; and Jesus, who is so good, had another priest send me one.

Thank you! I commend myself to your holy prayers...

Corato, October 14, 1917

49. To Mother Superior, Sister Maddalena del Moro, from Saint Claire, Ravello.

J.M.J.

May the Holy Will of God bind you so tightly as to not give you time to think of yourself.

My sister in Jesus Christ,

I answer to your letter with a few lines. The cause, I believe, of everything you tell me, is lack of union with Jesus in all your things. The enemy finds you alone, without Jesus, and does his own crafting in you, disturbs you, and takes peace away from your heart, which is so necessary in order to let afflicted Jesus rest. If the enemy found you always with Jesus, he would flee, not bearing His adorable presence. Here is the remedy to all troubles: remain always with Jesus, both in spiritual and in material things, and Jesus will take care of giving you peace and carrying out your office; even more, Jesus Himself will do it in you. Everything you suffer, and even your coldness, give it to Him in order to relieve Him and repair Him; in this way you will have more field to keep company to pierced Jesus. If you remain with Jesus, you will forget about yourself; you will remember Jesus alone, and He will take care of all your troubles... Ah, yes, love Him very much. But only union with Jesus will make the new fount spring with growing love; therefore, if you remain with Jesus, you will love Him; if not, you will love yourself and your own troubles. What a bad impression you would make in front of Jesus, wouldn't you?

Tell good Mother Superior to remain obedient in everything, because one who obeys does not fail, and blessed Jesus will compensate for all that she may seem to lack. Moreover, when Jesus feels loved, He forgets our sins – and would we want to lose our minds in remembering them? Jesus wants harmony and concord among you, and He will be in your midst. I commend myself to your prayers.

The little daughter of the Divine Will

Corato, November 20, 1917

50. To Father Antonio, from V.

J.M.J.

May the Holy Will of God be the continuous beating of our hearts.

Reverend Father Antonio,

Jesus alone can comfort us in our sufferings. Therefore, let us turn to Him alone; let us throw ourselves into His arms like tender babies; and if pain makes us cry, let us wet His paternal hands with our tears, and sweet Jesus, in seeing His hands beaded, will dry up our tears and say to us: “Child, have you come to Me to cry? I want to turn your tears into joys, your bitterness into sweetness. I will pour the sea of my graces into your heart...” So, let us entrust everything to Jesus, even the lot of our dear homeland. He will dispose everything for the good of our souls.

I hope you have already received news from your brothers. Entrust them to the purging souls; they will take care of rescuing them. Promise them series of seven Masses, if they are rescued...

I commend myself to your prayers. Let us pray very much in these times so painful. Prayer will defend us from the shadow of the enemy, and will cover us with the divine shadow. The divine shadow will render us invisible to the gaze of the enemy. Best regards...

The little daughter of the Divine Will

Corato, November 12, 1917

51. To Mrs. Concettina Camoniero, from S. Giovanni a Teduccio, Napoli

Fiat

May the Holy Will of God bind us so much as to put every worry to flight.

Good daughter,

It takes trust and love with blessed Jesus; the braver we are, the more He loves us. Your fear of receiving Communion comes from the enemy; he would be pleased if we formed more firewood for hell, otherwise he would not have told you this, nor caused so many fears within you. On the contrary, I tell you that when you abstain because of fear, you form firewood for Purgatory, and the Communions you do not receive on earth, you will receive them with fire in Purgatory, because Jesus burns with love in the Most Holy Sacrament and wants to come into our hearts in order to pour His flames out; while if we abstain, He burns more, becoming fidgety and delirious, and with Justice He will make us burn more in Purgatory. Therefore, think only of loving Jesus, of how to make Him happier, and love will destroy all the wood and, as celestial dew, will cover you and purify you from everything. Fears, doubts, agitation, are laces which bind us to ourselves, and take the freshness of love away from us; even more, they make it wither and snatch us from the arms of Jesus.

I recommend you “The Hours of the Passion”. Form continuous chains of reparation around Jesus; unite all your actions to them, so that this sweet chain of reparation may never be broken. These times require it; if we don’t want to be spectators of worse evils, promote it as much as you can. Commending myself to your prayers, I pray to Jesus that He may bless you and give you peace.

The little daughter of the Divine Will

52. Only and always with Jesus!

My good daughter,

If you want to be a saint, search only for Jesus and take from Jesus all that He disposes – privations, lack of help, even spiritual... My daughter, until you strip yourself of everything, even of holy tastes, Jesus, the kidnapper of hearts, will not give you His divine tastes, and therefore you will be always shaken and beaten, now by one wave, now by another one...

I conclude, enclosing you in the wound of the Most Holy Heart of Jesus, so that He may bless you, console you, and hold you tightly in His arms. Pray for me...

The little daughter of the Divine Will

53. To Sister Agnese, from the Cloistered Benedictine Nuns of Lecce

J.M.J.A. Fiat!!!

In Voluntate Dei, D.G.

Most esteemed sister and daughter in Jesus Christ,

I received your letter through your holy sister, who came to visit me. I will try as much as I can to make you content – to pray for you. I only beg you to make everything disappear, so that the Divine Will alone may rise again in all your things. Never let It escape from you; hold It as prime act of life, in all your actions, in sufferings and in consolations, and It will give you peace, so necessary to your soul. Be on guard from everything which is not peace, because fears and restlessness, even under the aspect of good, are always infernal breaths and rags of hell – stuff which does not belong to us; and we must be on our guard so as not to let alien and noxious things enter into our soul,

which can harm us. Therefore, if you love Jesus, be at peace; whatever the circumstances may be, never get disturbed, and remain in full confidence like a baby in the arms of Jesus.

Peace will be your heritage, the Divine Will your life, trust the powerful magnet which will capture blessed Jesus to dwell in your heart. Oh, how happy He will be to remain in your heart, because He will find His Heaven in it, the things of the Celestial Fatherland – which are His Will, peace and trust. In Heaven they live in full confidence, more than as children with their Father, enjoying peace and living from the Divine Will. Therefore, let us learn from this exile how one must live in Heaven!

I commend myself to your prayers, of which I am very much in need, and leaving both sisters in the sea of light of the Divine Volition, in which I hope you will become saints, I say,
most devotedly and affectionately yours,
Luisa Piccarreta

54. To Mother Elisabetta

J.M.J.A. – Fiat!!!

In Voluntate Dei, D.G.

My good and Reverend Mother,

I was about to send you my letter through your dear sister when I received yours, so pleasing to me. My Mother, do not afflict yourself for what you feel in the depth of your soul; these are works that Jesus does in order to accomplish His great designs. And to work Jesus uses now the material of light, now of obscurity, now of isolation, when your soul feels lonely, and maybe even without the One Whom you love and Who loves you very much. But Jesus never leaves you, He hides; and in His hiding, the ardor of His love is so great that He gives you hidden kisses and tender hugs; but He gives them slowly and quietly, so as not to be felt. However, He can't last too long with all this, and when you least expect it, He makes Himself felt in the depth of the soul in order to sustain you and to enjoy His works. My Mother, it takes patience, faithfulness and peace with Jesus, in order to let Him proceed in the work of forming the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. He wants to be free, and does not want us to be concerned with what we feel. What can we do? It is the eclipse of the Sun of the Divine Volition, which reaches the point of eclipsing Jesus with Its shining rays. Therefore, you, pray for me, as I need it very much. I send the greeting of the Fiat to your good sister Elisa, to my daughter, Sister Gioacchina, and to the whole Community. Lina wrote, saying that she is very happy. Please, don't forget to pray for me, and with all my heart I will do it for you. And leaving you on the way in the interminable light of the Supreme Fiat, where everything is peace, harmony and fortitude, kissing your right hand, I say,
your most devoted and affectionate servant,
Luisa Piccarreta

Corato, January 28, 1929

P.S. Thank you for the rosaries. My sister Angela kisses your right hand and sends her heartfelt regards. Mother Superior of Oria asks for comfort.

55. To a Religious

J.M.J.A. – Fiat!!!

In Voluntate Dei, D.G.

My good and reverend Mother,

Reverend Father P. had me read your letter addressed to him and asked me to write you a few words to cheer you up. But what should I say? My usual refrain: let us dissolve ourselves in the Divine Fiat, and in It we will find strength and light, which, investing our tongue, will make those who listen to us speechless; and in feeling the strength of the truth in It, they will bend and listen to you, putting an end to a storm which has been lasting for so long.

My Mother, you shouldn't be concerned about such moodiness, nor give it too much importance. Poor one. (*) What weakness. He changes at every sound that reaches his ear. While being in Rome, he was with you; going to Messina, he is with them. But he will easily change once again; and if he doesn't, Our Lord will use different ways.

Therefore, never lose peace in these circumstances, because the storm will be over – everything ends down here – but peace does not end; rather, it is the carriage which brings us to Heaven and remains with us, as heritage of the children of our Celestial Father. More so, since peace is the bell that rings continuously, to call the life of the Divine Fiat into ourselves.

I like very much the three pieces of advice of Father di Costa; be careful to put them into practice. Who knows what Our Lord will dispose. Therefore, let us pray, hope, and abandon everything in the Divine Volition. I commend myself very much to your prayers, and leaving in the Divine Volition, I kiss your right hand, and I say, your most devoted servant,

Luisa Piccarreta

Corato, February 9, 1929

(*) *The Visiting Father.*

56. To a young lady

J.M.J.A. – Fiat

In Voluntate Dei! D.G.

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

May the Holy Divine Will be always blessed, Which disposes everything for our good. The storm is always prelude to clear skies. Therefore, don't lose heart, wait with untiring patience for the hour of God. When it comes, its dominion will put everything into place, and maybe your very enemies will become your friends. Therefore, courage, do not neglect anything, give example of a firm character, always equal to yourself. Don't let the devil laugh, because if you are not firm and always the same, the enemy will say to you: "You wanted to do good to others, and you were unable to do it to yourself."

My daughter, you must know that a piece of iron sparkles under the blows, it becomes softer and disposed to form the shape the craftsman wants to give it. So does Our Lord, Divine Architect: He strikes the iron of our soul in order to remove the rust, to soften us and give us the shape of the object He wants to make with us; and the light with which we sparkle under His blows serves to dispose us to His great designs. Therefore, from the storms you must draw light, courage and peace. Never be disturbed, because disturbance is the true hail of the soul, destroyer of the true goods. I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you in the light of the Divine Fiat, I say, your most devoted servant,

Luisa Piccarreta
Corato, February 11, 1929
I will ask the little orphans to pray.

57. To a Religious Superior

J.M.J.A. – Fiat!!!

In Volunatate Dei! D.G.

Most Reverend Mother,

Thank you for your holy wishes and your dear souvenirs. I don't know how to thank you. Good Jesus thanks you in my place, and with all my heart I return your wishes. But do you want to know what my wish is? That the Divine Fiat may take your will away from you and give you Its own, so as to form in you Its life, Its kingdom, and Its Heaven in your soul. Oh, how happy you will be! Living no longer from a human will, but from the Divine Will. It will give you perennial peace, which is so necessary in order to form the daylight in our soul. Disturbance, fears, little mistrusts, are the night of the soul and make her see all things opposite to what they are. The night hides the warmth of the Divine Sun from us, and maybe even Jesus Himself. On the other hand, peace is the smile of the soul, and the spring which makes the little ground of our soul bloom; it removes from us the veil of disturbance and reveals to us the One Who loves us so much. But if you want peace, you must live from the Divine Will. It alone gives us true peace and encloses the Celestial Fatherland in our heart.

I beg you to make of your Community the little kingdom of the *Fiat Voluntas Tua*, on earth as it is in Heaven. If you do so, you will have a flourishing community – the will of each one will be the will of all. You will have one single strength, and will form the little Heaven on earth. Therefore I beg you – since you wanted a word from me – that you all do the Divine Will. Place the Fiat before and after each one of your acts. Everything you want, abandon it completely in the Divine Volition; do not worry, and It will take on the commitment of all your things.

I send the greeting of the Divine Fiat to my dear cousin, and I beg her to make herself a saint, and to never leave the infinite sea of the Divine Volition. Tell her to pray for me, as I assure that I do it for her. I commend myself very much to your prayers, and leaving you crossing the interminable sea of the Fiat, I say,
your most devoted servant,

Luisa Piccarreta

Corato, April 16, 1929

58. To a Religious Superior

I.V.D. D.G.

My good and Reverend Mother,

I received your letter, so pleasing to me, and in reading it I felt in my poor heart the notes of your sorrow, of your bitterness and of the isolation in which you find yourself. My Mother, courage, don't lose heart, because despondency exhausts courage and strength, and renders us unable to do good. If you throw all these notes of sorrow and isolation into the sea of the eternal Volition, they will give you a greater right – that the Divine Fiat be not only your life, but your guide, support and inseparable companion, so as to form with It everything which befits you, as Superior, to do and command. Don't you

feel this divine help within yourself? Don't you feel in your heart the presence of a powerful hand that guides you? Therefore, my Mother, abandon yourself in the Divine Volition like a little baby, and you will feel a new strength, a new light arise, which, embracing you, will tell you: "I am always with you. The isolation in which your people leave you will be rewarded by my faithful company."

Although unworthy, I will pray from the heart that Jesus may console you and give you so much grace as to be able to enjoy peace in the midst of many storms, and that all your daughters may want to listen to your maternal word, commanding them for their own good.

Now let's come to us, and I will tell you this because you want to know it, otherwise I would have done without. After the coming of Marucci to Trani, the publication of the D.V. is sleeping. There is no care; it seems to me that all they are doing is just palliatives and jokes, while they should think that they do not make fun of me, but of a Divine Volition. My Mother, in order to do some good, it takes someone who feels the life of that good. If this life is not felt, it will be done in a forced way and even badly; and with a forced good, the creature feels the ground missing under her feet, and lacks time and strength. In the end, Fiat, Fiat! May the Fiat dispose whatever and whoever It wants. I want nothing but the Divine Will to be done.

Implore the Lord's help for me, and may He forgive these little vents. Fr. Benedetto blesses you and my sister sends you all her regards. And leaving you always in the Divine Volition, I kiss your right hand and say,

your most devoted servant,

Luisa Piccarreta

59. To a Religious

J.M.J.A.

Fiat!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

I felt pity in reading your letter, in hearing of your painful state; nor could I forget about a daughter of our Venerable Father and mine, who was so generous to me during the last months of her life down here. And miserable as I am, I could not forget about your sacrifices of writing me in such a painful period for all of us; even less, could Jesus forget of your sacrifices, done for Him, as you left everything in order to give yourself completely to Jesus. You cannot deny that with all your heart you wanted to give yourself completely to Jesus. It is true that you have made a few little escapes from His arms, busying yourself with other things, and that you have not been firm and constant in what you yourself had promised Jesus in certain rushes of your heart. But Jesus looked, and still looks, at the gift you gave Him. Moreover, gifts are cherished with care, and looked as one's own things. Therefore Jesus will not let your gift escape. Be sure, my daughter, Jesus loves you and wants you good and holy. Do not listen to the enemy, who would want to snatch the gift from the hands of Jesus; do not pay attention to doubts or anything which is not peace. These are things of the enemy, rags of hell, not of Jesus. His things are peace; the rags of Heaven are certainties. Therefore, as a mother who loves her daughter, I beg you to no longer let these infernal rags enter your heart; and if the enemy torments you, determined, say to him: "These are things that don't belong to me. I don't want to steal from anyone, not even from hell." And then, I repeat to you

my usual refrain: unshakable firmness in good. Interest yourself in nothing but Jesus and what pertains to your office; in this way you will shut the door to the enemy and he won't find the way to agitate you. So, I repeat: peace, peace, my daughter. And you will certainly find peace if you look at the Divine Will in everything. It is the peacemaker of souls, and the bearer of peace and sanctity, even down here. Therefore, forget about everything, and remember only that Volition which, more than a tender and compassionate Mother, wants to make her daughter holy and beautiful. And I, together with It, more than a mother, want to regenerate you in that Divine Fiat and give my life in order to have you as His daughter and mine. I believe you will listen to my pleas; and leaving you, no longer in your turbulent will, but in that of Jesus, in Which I will see you again very often, in the Divine Will I say,
your most affectionate Mother

60. To a religious

(...) Not wanting to obey means not wanting to do the Will of God! And do you think it is trivial? Far worse than doubting – this is the sin of sins. The very Saints, the Angels and the Heavenly Court would say: “Who is this crazy one, this girl, who wants to act against the Will of God; who wants to bring disorder?” Because wanting to disobey means opposing the Will of God, by saying: “I don't want to recognize you.” On the other hand, by obeying, if you practice this virtue in order to make Father^(*) content, it is a good and holy thing, but if you do it because you recognize in him the authority, the Will of God, it is the most precious thing. This is the Will of God, and that's enough. It is better to go to hell with the Will of God (as it would turn into Paradise, because wanting to do His Will is a sign that we love Him), than going to Heaven with our own will, as it would turn then into hell.

As far as wanting to go over the past again – no, because the past is passed in God, and it would be as though stealing His rights, His own things. If there is something wrong in it, the Lord can let us know with calm. As far as the future, don't worry about it either, because it is not ours, but belongs to God. We must obey and make ourselves saints, not for our interest, but for the glory of God. So, banish every doubt, since doubt, fear and agitation do not come from God, but from the devil; rather, think of loving and doing the Will of God, because with doubts we displease the Lord much more than if we sinned. My daughter, have you ever experienced a reproach from Our Lord Jesus Christ? If you had, you would have seen with how much bitterness He reproaches – He, Who is all goodness. And you should see it. Therefore, swear, or make a solemn promise that you will never think about doubts again, so as to not disobey, and consequently, not displease Jesus Christ. Do you think that being destined to write is something happened like this, by chance? No. Rather, it is something established by God from eternity, as He had His own purposes. So, know how to appreciate and take advantage of so much dedication...

^(*) *A Priest.*

61. To Mother Cecilia

J.M.J.A. – Fiat

I.V.D. D.G.

My good and Reverend Mother,

You will forgive me if I didn't write you, but be sure that I don't forget you before Our Lord – that He may give you strength and grace in the most delicate office He entrusted to you. I hope that your first act be to feed your novices with the bread of the Divine Will. However, in giving it, you have to spice it with a strong dose of love, with a kindness all celestial, with the sweetness of Jesus on your lips, so that they may find such taste in it that a few words may be enough for them in order to become saints. Nor will they look for long discourses, which, while attracting the hearing, leave the souls starving.

Dearest Mother, tell them on my behalf not pay attention to specks and straws, but to the celestial bread that sweet Jesus wants to give them through you – that is, the bread of the Supreme Fiat. Nor will Jesus ask them for any other account than this: that His Divine Will be accomplished in everything.

My good Mother, as you know better than I, everything is in denying nothing to the Divine Will. To deny something to It, not letting oneself be dominated by It, means to break the sanctity, to tear it to shreds, in such a way that we ourselves will not be able to make head or tail of anything, in order to really become saints. We would be like a body to which arms, feet and heart have been detached; and – oh, poor sanctity, without the whole life of the Divine Will. Therefore, my Mother, let us love It very much; let us always do It, even at the cost of our lives. A more beautiful life will be given back to us. And let us interest ourselves in making It loved by others.

Now let's come to our case. I don't believe that. There has never been a shadow of huffiness between us. You wanted to make a joke, which served to make us laugh and maybe to spur me on to write you.^(*) If I didn't write you before, it is because I didn't see the necessity of it, and I was waiting for an opportunity to write you, nor did I know that Sister Maria Concetta came to Oria. Had I known it, I would have written you. I knew it only went she came back. Therefore, forgive me, and let us remain always friends and united in the Divine Volition.

My sister kisses your right hand and tells you many, many things. All the Community sends you regards from the heart. Don Benedetto blesses you. I conclude by asking you: 'And how are you doing?' Give the confidence of a Mother to your daughters; be open with them, but so much as to attract them with filial trust to open up with you, so that you may put the necessary remedies to their weaknesses, doubts, fears, etc. Mother, draw everything from sweet Jesus, and He will be generous to you. Don't get distressed about anything; do not fear, because Jesus will take care of everything. I leave you in His arms, locked in His Divine Heart; and kissing your right hand with all my esteem, I commend myself to your prayers.

Your most devoted and affectionate servant,

Luisa Piccarreta

Corato, February 25, 1933

() Note added by the Confessor, who copied the letter: "Obedience provided Luisa with paper and pen in order to make the good M. Sister M. Cecilia content. I bless you in the Divine Will. Fr. Benedetto Calvi.*

**62. To Sister M. Emiliana
J.M.J. – Fiat!!!**

(...) In everything you do, kiss and breathe the Divine Will. It will make you breathe Heaven, the balsamic air of peace, and will put out of your heart all concerns, fears and doubt. The Divine Will will be the true Sun for you, which will make the night of troubles disappear, forming the smiling spring of the most beautiful flowers.

63. To Sister M. Longina

J.M.J. – Fiat!!!

Oh, how the Divine Will wants you a saint! But It wants you to call It continuously, in order to make the day of peace arise in your soul, and make all the miseries which prevent true sanctity, magically disappear from your heart. The Divine Fiat awaits you, to say to you: “Give me life in your acts and I will make you a saint. And everything will turn into happiness.”

64. To Mother Cecilia

In Voluntate Dei!

My good and reverend Mother,

I received your dear letter, that consoled me very much. Thank you from the heart. In these times my state is very painful, because of the books and other things; but in my poor heart I have the sure hope that these will be the last gems that my dear Jesus will place on my little crown. And when I feel my heart suffocating with sorrow, I hide in the Divine Will and in It I find the necessary strength. What a magic force, what powerful magnet does the Divine Will possess! In the hardest pains It knows how to give rest, placing Its balm on the most embittered wounds. So, my dearest Mother, let us never move from within the Fiat. It will form Its divine room in us, in which we will find Jesus, Who will take us in His arms... He will nourish us with the precious food of His Will. He will cover us with love, hiding all our sufferings in His own, in order to make us more like Him; and in His emphasis of love, He will say to us: “My daughter, do not fear, I Myself will be your life, your strength, your All. We will live together and form one single life. How happy we will be!”

Now, this is my wish for Saint Cecilia: that the Fiat give you Its divine room, in which you will live one life with dear Jesus. I can tell you nothing but this: may the Divine Will cover you and hide you within Itself, but so much as to feel nothing but Will of God within you ...

Thank you, thank you for everything. May Heaven repay you with blessings, and hide you more in His Will, so that the earth may turn into Heaven for you, and all things may be bearers of Divine Will.

I renew my wishes together with my sister. I believe that this year I am the one opening the wishes for Saint Cecilia – wishes of peace and of union. Pray for me. Leaving you in the Divine Will and kissing your right hand, united to my sister, I say,

most affectionately yours,

the little daughter of the Divine Will

Corato, November 10, 1938

65. To Federico Abresh

In Voluntate Dei!

My dearest son in the Divine Will,

Forgive my delay. I let you know that I am always in the Divine Volition, in which I want – and so does Jesus – to find all my children, near and far – that is, the ones who want to live in the Holy Will. May Heaven save us from a misfortune so great – of going out of It.

Dearest son, you must know that this is a task which God gave us in Creation. The origin of our existence was formed in the center of the Supreme Fiat. God created our human will as His divine room, as a secret office, in which He was to live together with us, and have His pulpit in order to teach us the celestial doctrine of His Will. Therefore, no law can impose us not to live in It; neither the Holy Church, as much as we bow and adore Her dispositions, nor God Himself can say to us: “I do not want you to live in my Will”, because He Himself, with highest Wisdom, gave us the right by creation. By living in It, we must be the dwelling of God, the bearers of our Creator; the ones in whom, in order to pour out His delirium of love, He was to become the narrator of His Divine Being within the secret room of our human will. And therefore He wants us to know how much He loves us, and that He wants us to live in His Will with that same love with which children and Father live...

Oh, how embittered He becomes if we do not live with Him; if He does not hold us tightly on His paternal knees; if He does not give us, continuously, His gifts, His life, His sanctity. He does not like dissimilarities – He wants us similar to Him. And in order to do this, listen to His device: He gives love in every thing we do, and wants us to give Him our will as a gift in order to give us His own. In this exchange, He makes the Life of the Divine Will grow within us, in such a way that, as we give our will, His Will grows, and every time we give ours, He delights in working His divine marvel in us.

Therefore, dearest one in the Divine Will, let us be attentive, let us remain in our place; let us not bother about the thunders and the storms, although they have embittered me down to the marrow of my bones. I hope that they will change into a serene Heaven and into thunders of light and of love for the entire world, and for the triumph of a Kingdom so holy... We can say that we are burning on the stake of the sufferings on which they put us, but I hope that this stake will serve to burn the prison of my body; so I will be able to take flight for Heaven, in order to obtain the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. I thank very much for the hospitality you offered me; in exchange, I pray to Jesus that He would give you His perennial hospitality in the Divine Fiat. Pray for me, for I need it very much. Leaving you enclosed in the Holy Volition, united with good Amelia and my little Piuccio, I say,

most affectionately yours,
the little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, November 30, 1938

66. To Sister Remigia

J.M.J.

Fiat! – In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter Sister Remigia,

Thank you for your little letter; I appreciated it so much. May dear Jesus reward you by forming His life in you. However, it takes great attention: first of all you must try to have the necessary food in order to nourish dear Jesus and let Him grow. The first necessary food is peace. Disturbance is not food for Jesus. Peace forms the day, and

converts everything we do into love. With it, we form abundant and divine material in order to form Jesus, nourish Him, and make Him grow. Once we have formed the necessary substance, the divine Will invests it and forms the Life of His Will. Oh, how happy He becomes then! Jesus finds in us His Will that loves Him, courts Him, and keeps Him in feast. Ant then what happens, my daughter? Our breath, our heartbeat and motion become the breath, the heartbeat and the motion of Jesus; we receive His life, we make of It our model, and all our acts are modeled by the Life of Jesus. Therefore, be attentive; love peace and everything will smile at you, also Jesus Himself. This is my wish for Holy Christmas: be good, make yourself a saint, let all things be Will of God for you. With this, having a Divine Will in your power, how many beautiful and good things will you not be able to do? Everything. Pray for me; and leaving you in the eternal waves of the Divine Will, I say,
Your most affectionate aunt,
Luisa, the little daughter of the Divine Will.
Corato, December 1938

**67. To Sister Clara
In Voluntate Dei!**

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,
(...) But as a mother who loves her daughter, I want to see my daughter growing in the Divine Will. How happy you will be, and how content will be dear Jesus! You will be His favorite.
Do you want to know how to grow in the FIAT? By calling it in everything you do, whether natural or spiritual. In fact, everything belongs to the Divine Will; therefore It wants to love together with you, and if you call It, It gives you Its Love in your power in order to be loved; It gives you Its sanctity to make yourself a saint, Its light to allow you to know yourself and to eclipse weaknesses, miseries and passions, so that they may no longer have life in you, but only Its Will, which lays and forms Its life in your little act... If you do so, It will feel as a Queen in my daughter who is far away – but a ruling Queen. You will give It much to do, and whatever you do, It will do. It will not leave you one instant; on the contrary, It will form your breath, your heartbeat, motion, step, and, even while you sleep, It will form your rest and will rest together with you. But all Its contentment will be to feel as the Queen and Mother of her daughter and mine... Therefore, my dearest daughter, be attentive; listen to dear Jesus who speaks to you in your heart. How many calls does he not send you? How much grace and divine sweetness does He not make you feel?
But do you know why He wants to trust you? He wants to give you the greatest task of making of you a true daughter of His Will; and when you feel His Life in you, you will feel the need to make it known to others... Therefore, say to dear Jesus with all your heart that you want to live in His Will, that you want to know nothing but His Will alone. He will take you by the word and will do the facts, and – oh, what a transformation will you feel within you! You will feel perennial peace, unceasing love, divine strength; in a word, you will feel harmonized with Jesus, and He will be the actor and spectator, enjoying all that you do together with Him.

My good daughter, I wrote you to make you content, and to make Jesus content, so that you may grow and remain in the Divine Will; and even though you are far away, you will form my joy – that of having a daughter who lives and grows in the Holy Volition.

Now, I am happy that you leave my work for the work of the altar of Padre Pio. How beautiful it is to think that our works can serve Jesus!

I commend myself to your prayers and I leave you in the center of the Divine Fiat, that you may receive His continuous Life, His loving kisses, His squeezes, so tight, that you will never be able to go down His paternal knees. You will remain in His arms like a little baby, to receive the food of His Will and of His Love.

Make yourself a saint soon; and sending you the greeting of the Fiat, I say,
most affectionately yours,

the little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, January 2, 1939

68. To Miss De Regibus, from Torino In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Forgive me for my delay in answering you. I was truly concerned and I still feel the need to hear news of Fr. Beda (*), but Fiat! It happens almost always like this, in this world that runs away from the poor humiliated. Fiat. We remain on the stake, burning in holocaust for that Fiat to which we have the duty to give our life; and so It forms my hiding place, my refuge and my strength. How could anyone live without a Will so holy? It would be as though living without breathing, without motion, without the principle for which we have been created; it would be as though walking with no earth under our feet. My Jesus, my Mama, free me from such a great misfortune!

Therefore, let us be attentive! Let us not give this sorrow to our dear Jesus – to live without the life of the Supreme Fiat. It is our life – fully and always ours; let us not put it aside, let us live together; let us make it breathe and move within us. Let us not lose the seed we have acquired by reading just the little drops of a Will so holy; but rather, let us water it with our repeated acts, so that its Life may grow, beautiful and flourishing, within our souls.

For us, to live in the Divine Will is a sacrosanct duty. No one can prevent us from doing so. And if we don't do it, we will drag ourselves in good, and true sanctity will be far from us.

I return your wishes: may the Divine Volition make of you one single act of Its Will. Then you would understand our sorrow and that of the Fiat, for not being able to follow Its way in making Itself known. How I'd love to receive a letter from good Fr. Beda! How much consolation would it not bring to our souls, lacerated under the press of a pain, which shows no signs of ceasing!

Pray and make everyone pray: it is about rescuing the Life of the Divine Will in our souls. I leave you in the Divine Volition, if you want to be a great saint. Don Benedetto is not feeling very well; pray. He blesses you. In the center of the Divine Volition, I say,
most affectionately yours,

the little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, January 7, 1939

() Father Ludwig Beda, OSB. (Kloster Andesch, Germany), took care of the two German editions of the Hours of the Passion.*

69. To Mother Cecilia

In Voluntate Dei!

My good and reverend Mother,

Forgive me if I did not write you soon, since there is no greater good we can wish to each other than wanting the Divine Will alone to reign within us. We will have God Himself in our power, His Sanctity, His Love – everything will be ours. There is no good done both in Heaven and on earth, that will not be ours. We will be the help of all; together with Jesus we will have one single breath, one single heartbeat, one single motion together with Him. Seas of sanctity and beauty will flow in every act we do, such that God Himself will remain enraptured.

Therefore, my Mother, there is no greater love I could have for you, but wishing to see you enclosed in the Divine Will. Jesus will never put us aside; He will let us do whatever He does, and will be all attentive on us, to make of us His image. He wants us to be like Him in everything, and since we cannot do it because we are too small, He gives us of His own to obtain His intent of giving. But He wants to find us always in His Will, otherwise He would lack the divine material in order to give us his likeness. (...)

70. In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Here I am to make you content. I have not abandoned you, nor did your mission go lost. Whatever one does for God is never lost; rather, the seed is formed, which, in sprouting, makes Life be born again, more flourishing, strong and beautiful. Everything you have done, both for yourself and for others, is seeds that you have formed – seeds which make the Life of the Divine Will be born again. However, our cooperation is needed – our repeated acts in the FIAT, which like beneficial water, water the seed in order to form the life. And once the life has been formed, it takes our will united with His in order to make it grow; it takes our continuous love in order to nourish it. Therefore, nothing is lost for us, if we really want to live from the Divine Will. This Life exists within us, it did not escape; however, one must not abandon it, but make it grow and nourish it. The trouble is, rather, for those who have not yet known it, because knowledge is necessary in order to possess.

Therefore, courage, my daughter, do not draw back. The Will of God is ours, and Life of ours. God gave it to us, as principle of life, in the act of creating us, when He brought us to the light. Nobody can take it away from us – neither the Holy Church, nor God Himself. It would be as though wanting to force us to live without breathing, without motion – which is impossible. They can take away the books from us, but the Divine Will, no one has the right to take it away. The most consoling thing for a human heart is to be able to say: “Whatever God wants, I want; whatever God does, I do.”

The Heavens open at these acclamations in order to unite Creator and creature, so that whatever one does, the other may do as well. Therefore, continue your mission, and offer it for the triumph of the Divine Will. Besides, I always remember you, and I place you in the Divine Will, in which I want to find you, always. For pity sake, never get out of It –

do not give me this sorrow. I did something for you, therefore I want to be paid; and do you know what is the pay I want? That you never get out of the Divine Will. I thank Rev. D. B. very much for his thought, and I return his wishes from the heart; may he offer a moment for me during Holy Mass. We are here under profound humiliations. God alone knows what we are going through; so we need much prayer, that the Lord may give us strength. I kiss his right hand, and may he bless me. As far as the volumes, they are no longer in my power. Fiat, Fiat! Let us try to convert all things – all bitternesses, and these painful encounters, that cost me my life. Let us suffer everything in the Will of God, let us remain peaceful, so that His Life may grow more beautiful within us. I send you my wishes for the New Year, all of Divine Will. I leave you in It to make yourself a saint. (...)
The little daughter of the Divine Will.
1939

71. To a Priest

J.M.J.

In Voluntate Dei!

Most Reverend Father,

The Divine Will brings you my wishes, though I am embittered down to the marrow of my bones. It brings you Its rain of light and of love, such, as to eclipse all you troubles and embalm your sufferings, which, unfortunately, are painful, and to convert all of them into sanctity and into acts of Divine Will. Oh, how happy would I be, if my wish would become for you the bearer that transforms you completely into Divine Will.

I kiss your right hand, and on my knees I implore you paternal blessing, asking you not to forget to pray for me, the most abandoned one.

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, March 24, 1929

72. To Mother Cecilia

In Voluntate Dei!

My good and reverend Mother,

(...) Now I feel the need to send you my Easter wishes. My Mother, what wish can I send you? I know that crosses surround you; how many times you have to swallow bitter pills, that make your heart bleed. It seems to me that dear Jesus surrounds you with these pains in order to give you strength, and with tender and loving voice, He says to you: “My daughter, give these pains to Me, that they may form my arms, my heart, my steps – my whole Life, to be able to live within you.” My Mother, it is the crosses, the sufferings united to the Divine Volition, that form the raw material in order to receive in us the life of Jesus, Who calls our littleness to live in Him and to rise in Him.

Here is my wish, my Mother: to rise not only on Easter, but continually in Jesus; so that every pain and each one of our acts, may be the means in order to rise in the One Who loves us so much. I believe I could not send you a more beautiful wish; and I believe you will appreciate it, more so, under the rain of unheard-of crosses and of profound humiliations. The storms give no sign of ceasing. Pray that He will make peace rise again from the storms, otherwise one cannot live.

My sister tells you many things and sends you her affectionate wishes. In a special way, I send my wishes to Sister Remigia, that she may form her perfect resurrection in the Divine Will, and use every act does in order to grow in sanctity. We must be convinced that not the great things make us saints, but the little ones, which we have in our power and which serve as the nourishment of sanctity. I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you rising together with Jesus, I kiss your right hand and with a thousand regards, united to my sister, I say,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.
Corato, April 5, 1939

**73. To Duchess M. Pignatelli, from Pisa
In Voluntate Dei!**

Most esteemed one in the Divine Volition,
Thank you for your precious letter and for the article from Mother Landa that you sent me. May Heaven reward you in the Divine Will, that all your life may be nothing but a continuous act of the Will of God. My good Duchess, may we cherish to live in the Divine Will; all other things, as great as they might be, would remain as many little drops of water in front of the sea. More so, since, if we live in His Will, our dear Jesus would find in us His divine steps, His motion, His Love, and all of our being converted into divine material, which sweet Jesus would use in order to form, raise and nourish His Life within us.

All other things, as beautiful as they might be, can serve to form His works, but only the Divine Will serves to form His Life. What a difference between works and life! As soon as we want do make our act in the Divine Will, the Heavens lower upon our head, the Divine Love takes its prime place, and we are no longer the ones who love or work; rather, it is the Divine Love that loves and works in us. So we become the bearers of the Fiat, Which works such wonder within us, as to astonish even the Angels. Therefore, your castle too – dedicate it to the Divine Will, that the Divine Will may reign in all the people who may enter it.

My good Duchess, it is unfortunately true that, only for wanting to make known a few drops of the living in the Divine Will, we have been punished – inexorably struck by pains so hard, that if it wasn't for the help of the Fiat, we would be dead from the great pains they make us suffer. The only comfort that remains to us is that they cannot take away the Divine Will from us. Therefore pray, that they may at least leave us alone, and that everything may be for the triumph of the Divine Will. May It be our only refuge, the balm in our sufferings, the hiding place when they persecute us, so that they may not find us.

Don Benedatto blesses you, and leaving you in the center of the Divine Volition, I say,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.
Corato, April 25, 1939

74. To Mrs. Caterina Valentino, from S. Giovanni Rotondo, Foggia

Most esteemed one in the Lord,
Thank you for your letter. To reward you, may dear Jesus keep you inside the waves of the Divine Volition, in such a way that you may look at nothing, and want nothing else but the life of the Supreme Fiat. Oh, how beautiful it is to be able to say: "I do not want or know anything but the Divine Will." May It be our hiding place, so that, if they look

for us, they would find us only within Its divine boundaries. Therefore, let us allow nothing to escape us – even our little trifles, the little actions of our life – without letting them enter into Its divine sea; and in everything we can do and suffer, may It be our only purpose, for the triumph of the Divine Will, to live and reign triumphantly within our souls and in the souls of all... How happy we will be; each one of our acts will be a divine conquest. We will see His finger, which has marked our act and has enclosed in it, with its divine strength, Suns more refulgent and Heavens more beautiful than those which can be seen in Creation.

Therefore, let us be attentive; it takes nothing but a firm decision of wanting to live in the Holy Will. It is Jesus that wants it; He will cover us with His Love, hide us within His Light, and will reach the extent of substituting us in all that we are unable to do.

I commend myself to your prayers. Tell Padre Pio to pray very much for us, as the storm shows no sign of ceasing; we are always under lightening and thunders, which seem to want to burn us. Fiat! Let us remain always in the Divine Will. With heartfelt obsequies I say,

the little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, April 27, 1939

75. To Father L. Beda, O.S.B.

In Voluntate Dei

Most Reverend Father, Jesus says ‘thank you’ for your goodness in writing me. What consolation did it bring to my poor soul and to my confessor Don Benedetto! All of us went through sad times. Jesus Himself cried bitterly, and it broke my heart to see Him crying. It was a great demonstration of love, to reveal to us what the Heavenly Queen was about to begin, how much She loves us, how much She cared to teach us how to live in Divine Will, how to grow in It, and how She wanted to feed us with the food of the divine Fiat. When the book “The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will” was published in Italy, this good Mother took the first step to let us comprehend how much She loves us; so much so, as to take us onto her lap, to give us this gift of which She is the bearer. But the machinations of the enemies of her little book hindered her step, and She was sent back into the heavenly regions. From there, with invincible patience, She is waiting for a change of times, of people and of conditions, in order to continue her way, and give us that which is now despised.

Reverend Father, it is the Will (decision) of God that His Kingdom come upon earth; therefore, it is most certain that It will come – either by means of love, or by chastisements. Otherwise, Creation would be a work deprived of Its crowing. God would seem to be as though impotent in the face of the other creatures, who possess fecundity, because only the Divine Will would not be able to from Its divine Life within our souls. No – not this. We are convinced that the Kingdom of His Will will come. Allow me, Father, to open my heart to you like a baby. Even the Heavens put themselves in mourning because of the prohibition of the books. The evil spirits of the earth and of hell make feast, because the Divine Will has such strength that even a single piece of knowledge of It, one word about It, or one action done with It, makes the spirits of darkness feel such torture as to feel their power paralyzed, and their torments in hell increased. Therefore, we should take to heart making this Kingdom of the Divine Will known, and living in It.

You must also know that as soon as we make the intention of doing an act, the supreme Fiat spies us, so to speak, to see if we call It into our acts. If we do, It rejoices and embraces us, caresses us and embellishes us, sanctifies and purifies our acts; and then the Lord pronounces His Fiat over them, and makes with them His miracles. Our actions, then, form the clothes that cover this divine collaboration, filling Heaven and earth...

Father, if we only knew how many miracles and prodigies are enclosed in the Life of the Divine Will, we would give our lives to receive so many goods.

Yes, Father – it is true, Jesus spoke to me about the Index, but also of His great sorrow, and said He felt He was being condemned to death again – not by his enemies, but by his friends. However, He added that because of this condemnation of the books, He would make His Kingdom rise again in the midst of the peoples.

Do you want to know who made the books be put on the Index? Certain Religious from Liguria. May the Lord sanctify them. But He said He laughs at them, and will patiently wait for the time when those who are now in a safe place will be fallen, and will see white what today they see black.

Let us pray and look for our place in the Divine Will. Let us make of our will the secret cell in which Jesus speaks to us and reveals to us His secrets; but in which He also reveals to us His pains, since, for now, His Divine Will cannot reach Its dominion. In this way we will let the dawn arise, which will call for the midday of the Fiat among the peoples.

I commend myself very much to your prayers, as does my confessor Don Benedetto. I will pray for you with all my heart, that the life of the Divine Volition may be established in you more and more. It will make you feel the need to communicate the good you possess.

I kiss your holy hand and ask for the holy blessing,

Most devoted servant of God

the Little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, April 30, 1939

76. To Mother Elisabetta

J.M.J. – Fiat!!!

Jesus holds you tightly in His arms, and closing Himself inside your heart, He gives you His beautiful lessons; and then, hiding, He wants to see if you are able to impart them to your daughters. He is attentive in listening to you, to see if everything come out from the fount of His Will, in order to form a beautiful garden of souls who live only from the Will of God. So, you will be the bearer of the Divine Will into the midst of your daughters.

77. To Elisa

Fiat – J.M.J.

Never be alone. Isolation oppresses and renders bitter the most beautiful acts of life. So, always call the Divine Will to keep you company; never put It aside, and It will give you the food to nourish yourself, and the heartbeat to love It. Giving you Its hand, it will say to you: “Let me do, so that all may receive my Light, which brings my Fiat.”

78. To Mother Elisabetta

J.M.J.A. – Fiat

My good and Reverend Mother,

I send you the letter for your sister. I believe you will content, and let us hope that Jesus will console her. May He console you as well, my Mother, and give you strength. And may the Divine Will be your guide, so that you may guide all your daughters along the path of the divine Fiat. I kiss you right hand, I commend myself to your prayers, and I say,

Your devoted servant,

Luisa Piccarreta.

A heartfelt greeting to your sister Elisa.

79. To Sister Clara

J.M.J.

In Voluntate Dei! – Fiat!

My good daughter, Sister Clara,

I recommend that you do the Divine Will in everything, because being with It, we have our refuge, in which no one can penetrate to harm us, and our strength to bear anything. Let us hope that you will recover, and that all goes well.

I send you 3 little cards. I leave you in the Divine Will to make yourself a saint, and sending you the kiss of Jesus, I say,

Most affectionately yours,

Luisa Piccarreta.

80. To Sister Remigia

My good daughter, Sister Remigia,

Thank you for your wishes for Easter and for St. Aloysius; but what I recommend is that you never lose peace, and that do not think of your miseries and weaknesses. The more you think about them, the more you will feel them, and you will really make Jesus cry.

On the other hand, by not thinking of them, dear Jesus will cover them with His Love, and the Light of His Will will change them into fortitude and divine riches. Oh, how I wish you would occupy yourself with nothing but living from the Divine Will, to let sweet Jesus live always together with you. Never lose sight of Him, my daughter; never leave Him alone in your heart. May everything you do serve to court and love Jesus. He looks at everything you do, whether they are things directed to love Him and keep Him company within your heart. Oh, how embittered He remains when your external acts do not echo in your interior, bringing Him your kisses, your love, your longed for company... If you want to be a saint, live always with Jesus. He takes on the commitment to make of you His faithful copy, to the extent of being able to say: “Jesus has made of me another Jesus.” These are His aims. My daughter, make Him content. Pray for me; and leaving you in the arms of the Divine Will, like a baby who lets her mama to everything to her, I say,

Your most affectionate aunt,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, June 26, 1939

81. To Mother Cecilia

My good and reverend Mother,
Infinite thanks for your wishes and for your Easter letters, which I enjoyed very much, and also for the trifles, as you say, that you sent me. Thank you for everything. I feel vividly my gratitude, and even though you may forget me, I will never forget about you. And since I am a being incapable of doing good to anyone, I pray for one who has loved me very much, and maybe still loves me, since, in my present conditions, it seems that I have fallen into disgrace for all. But not for my dear Jesus; and this is enough for me. Therefore, my dearest Mother, I do nothing but pray that the Divine Will would substitute me, giving you the greatest grace – of enclosing you in His Will, in which you will find everything you need to make yourself a great saint. You will no longer belong to the human family – but to the divine; you will have Light, Love and Sanctity at your disposal. Your pains, your character (as you told me in your Easter letter) will be invested by the divine pains and character, and everything will be changed into love. Love will make everything easy for you; more so, since you will no longer do anything by yourself, but always with a Will so Holy, which can do everything.

I believe you will appreciate my poor prayers, my mother. There is nothing left for us in life but to close our ears to everything, if we want to be at peace even in the midst of the greatest storms. Only the Lord knows what we are going through – and from people we would not expect. We could never have thought that so much perfidy could be in religious people. May the Lord bless everyone and defend His Holy Will, which He loves so much to be known. Therefore, let us pray.

I also thank the whole community. I pray that all of them may hide themselves in the Divine Will, if they want to become saints. With the most tiny things, with the rifles, we can form the little stones to give the Divine Fiat the material in order to build our sanctity. And for this, one attention, one thought, one word left unsaid, one sigh of desire for the Holy Will, is enough.

My Mother, pray for me. When will we see each other again? But, Fiat, Fiat! I leave you in the Divine Volition and, even though far away, we will be united; and kissing your right hand, I say,
Most affectionately yours,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

82. To Mr. Tommaso Lotito

Most esteemed one in the Lord,
(...) I thank you for your attention and for the memory you keep of us. May the Queen of Heaven and dear Jesus reward you and make you a saint. There is nothing more beautiful than the sanctity that looks at the Divine Will in everything, which is bearer of peace and love; It embalms our pains, It forms Its life and sanctity, and makes us the bearers of our own Creator, becoming life of our life. How happy we will be, living together with Our Lord! Therefore, I recommend to you – make yourself a saint.

I let you know that it is true that we left the Orphanage^(*), but because of health reasons, and for nothing else. Thank God we have done nothing wrong, nor displeased anyone. So I am equally content, because the Divine Will I did in the orphanage, and the Divine Will I do outside of it; our lot changes when we don't do the Divine Will. What an unhappy destiny we make for ourselves! We become like those who live without mama,

without paternity, without anyone to protect us and defend us. Therefore, let us be attentive; let us not leave the Divine Will, which is for us the bearer of all goods. I also thank Msgr. Giaffi, and I kiss his right hand with all my esteem, imploring on my knees his paternal blessing. I recommend that he sow the seed of the Divine Will into the souls as principle of Life, if he wants that many souls be sanctified and saved; because only the Divine Fiat is the beginning, the means and the end. Once the beginning is moved, the order of our salvation is lost. Tell him to pray very much for me, for I so much need it.

I leave you all in the Divine Volition; pray for me. Most affectionately yours,
The little daughter of the Divine Will

() Luisa left the Orphanage on October 10, 1938, exactly ten years after she entered it, and one month after the publication of the “condemnation”. “By order of the Superiors”, says Don Benedetto in one of his letters.*

83. To Irene In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter,

How happy I am in hearing that a daughter of mine who is far away, wants to make her way to let High Pontiff know of the necessity that the Divine Fiat be known, and that It come to reign upon the earth. If good is not known, as good as it may be, it is not wanted, nor loved, nor appreciated. But will what you say be feasible? It would take people who are close to the Holy Father, and who enjoy his affection and his esteem, to be available to what you say. And then, in these times so sad, in which they would want to close the supernatural in Heaven, as if we had a far away God, while, on the contrary, He lives in us, He is breath of our breath, heartbeat and motion, and actor and spectator of all that we do... And all His sorrow is that, while we live from Him, we render ourselves as though foreign, and we do not make our will one with His. His sorrow is so great as to make Him become fidgety and delirious with love.

My good daughter, those were only the first drops of the knowledge of the Divine Volition, compared to the great see of His Most Holy Will which He has manifested, and the devil was taken by such rage that he made himself heard even in the Vatican; and he won, to the point of having them prohibited; because... if the Divine Fiat is known, the kingdom of the enemy is over. Here is all his rage. But the Lord will win, because it is divine decrees that His Kingdom will come upon earth. It is a matter of time, but He will make His way; He lacks neither power nor wisdom to dispose the circumstances.

But I tell you: whatever you can do – do it. I will accompany you with my poor prayers. I would give my life to obtain a good so great for all humanity. And you – offer your sufferings, and even your little natural acts, to obtain a good so great. Call It in all things, both spiritual and temporal, because, being Life, It wants primacy over everything; It wants to be recognized as the life of everything; and many times, It cares more about one more attention, one sigh, one thought, to make it celebrate and enlarge Its dominion within our soul. One who wants to live from His Will, is His joy and His continuous feast.

I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint. A greeting from the heart to all the family.

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.
Corato, December 5, 1939

84.

J.M.J.

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,
Courage and trust. The Divine Will has found Its work in your soul, and when you suffer more, it seems that Jesus wants to hasten His work, to receive the contentment to see you as He wants and likes, and to be able to say: “My daughter is like Me, in the sufferings as much as in wanting what I Myself wanted – only the Will of the Celestial Father. How happy I am! It is true that you suffer, but I run to sustain you in my arms, that you may feel my strength and the powerful breath of my Will, which searches for the new life I want in you, and converts all your pains into precious gems of love. And when I feel embittered, I run, I come to you, to be sweetened in your pains which carry the seal of my Divine Will, and to sweeten the bitternesses that, unfortunately, the other creatures give Me. Therefore, I recommend to you, my daughter: be patient, be my host, let Me come to be consecrated in you. But I do not want you as a dead host, but alive and speaking; and may your suffering be the lamp, always lit, which never extinguishes, and which loves Me incessantly.”

My blessed daughter, how good is Jesus! It seems that He reduces us to dust in order to give us new life, and to find His own Life in us.

Therefore, I recommend: in whatever state you feel, be always tranquil; do not think of cold or warmth. The Divine Will is more than everything: more than prayer, more than recollection, more than fervor, more than miracles – more than everything. So, my daughter, let us remain always united in the Divine Will. Pray for me, and from the heart I will do it for you.

I send you a kiss and a tight hug in the Divine Will,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, June 30, 1940

85. To Mrs. Mazari, from Bari

J.M.J.

Fiat!

My good daughter in Jesus Christ,

Do not get discouraged, never lose trust. What I recommend is that you look at your crosses as many visits from Jesus, Who brings you the life of the Divine Will, to make It reign in you and to give you all His love as food; to make you grow in His likeness within His arms, and to make of you such a rare beauty as to enrapture even Himself. If you do the Will of God, you will feel a strength in all your sufferings; you will feel an invisible hand which helps you, guides you, and does whatever you do within you. In fact, when one does the Will of God, the work is more of God than ours. Therefore, I wouldn't know what else to say: do the Divine Will; live in It, and you can be sure that you will make yourself a saint. You will feel the bond and the association with the Divine Family. What is Theirs will be yours. So, banish fear and fright, and all the most

painful circumstances will bring you the kiss, the strength – the life of the Divine Will, embalmed by Its love and joy.

Tell good Carmela to have patience. Jesus loves her so much that He looks at her continuously, and with the brush of sufferings in His hands, He paints her, to make of her a more beautiful image, so that she may be like Him.

I send you my wishes of good Easter: let the Divine Will rise again in you. I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint, that the earth may no longer be earth for you, but Heaven. Pray for me. And greeting you from my heart, I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

86. To Mother Cecilia

J.M.J.

Fiat! – In Voluntate Dei!

My good and dear Mother in the Divine Volition,

Thank you for your wishes; I return them to you from the heart. But the most beautiful wish I can send you is that your will rise again in the Divine Will, so that you may take your place of honor in the whole order of Creation, where God wants us to be.

My Mother, if we are not in the Divine Will, we are without a place, without a home, without means to live and to become saints. If Jesus does not find His Will in us, He does not find the adaptable material to make us saints, nor can He make of us His faithful copy. Therefore, my wish is that our will may rise again in His; in this way, you will give work to Jesus. Oh, how happy He will be, and you too will feel His peace, confidence, love, and full abandonment in His arms. You will feel safe, like a baby in the arms of her mama. How happy you will be, and how happy will be dear Jesus!

My Mother, I cannot continue further. I am really sick and almost unable to write; forgive me. Return my wishes to Sister Remigia for me. For now, I cannot answer her; but I recommend that she do not think of herself, because the thought of ourselves removes the thought of God from us, and takes away sanctity, making us grow sickly in good.

My sister kisses your hand and returns your wishes. I leave you in the Divine Volition, and kissing your right hand, I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, March 28, 1940

87. To Federico Abresch

J.M.J.

In Voluntate Dei – Fiat!

Most esteemed son in the Divine Volition,

Thank you for everything; may good Jesus reward you by dissolving you completely in the Divine Will, and by keeping your will as a footstool under His divine feet. How happy you will feel, because by living together with the Divine Will, what is of Jesus and of the Queen Mama, is ours; ours His sanctity, His life, and the immense seas of His riches. Jesus and the Queen feel happy, for They are not alone in their happiness and in the goods they possess, but have the children of the Fiat, who are also their children, to

keep them company and live with them. And what is more is that, if we lack something, They take to heart our sanctity; They compensate for us in everything; They give us their love and everything They have done as our courting and dowry, so that we may live with Them. Therefore, by living in the Divine Will, everything is ours, and we can give everything to God. Even more, every act of Will of God that we do, creates His Life in us, and we form the long generation of God in our acts.

Therefore, the thing that facilitates the most to live in the Divine Will, is to do whatever we can, and because God wants it; a Fiat is impressed in our act, and the Divine Life is formed. By not living in the Divine Will, we prevent the divine generation in our acts, because He does not find in us the adaptable material in order to form His Life – that is, He does not find His sanctity, His virtues, to be able to generate. How many Divine Lives repressed and not come to light, because the life of His Will is missing in the souls! What pain, what unspeakable bitterness! So, let us pray that the living in the Divine Will be known.

I also thank you for all that Sister Maria Deo Grazias tells me; she relieved me from the many bitteresses which inundate my heart. If you manage to know something else, I would be happy to know it; after all, Fiat, Fiat!

Now, I let you know that I receive Holy Communion every day, and Holy Mass once a week, while, before, even when I went out of the convent, It was celebrated every day. Since after six months from the prohibition of the books our Bishop died, the fathers who made the books be prohibited could obtain from the Holy Office, after the death of the Bishop, also the prohibition of Holy Mass. But the Divine Will, in which I find everything, and even the Holy Mass – no one can take It away from me.

Dearest one in the Divine Volition, I don't know how to thank you for your desire to help me like a son, if I were in need of the necessary things. Thank you, thank you! Even more, I want to tell you a secret which has been promised by the Divine Fiat: It will take to heart the destiny of all those who will live from It, and will provide them with everything they need, for both the soul and the body. It will make them lack nothing, and if necessary, even with miraculous means. We will find ourselves in the conditions of Creation, in which one created thing has no need of the other, but all are rich in themselves. However, they remain in highest accord and never move from their place. Our place is the Divine Will. If we live in It, It will keep us at Its table and nothing will be lacking to us. How good is the Lord! Let us thank Him from the heart.

Moreover, I let you know that dear Jesus is displeased for no one takes interest in a cause so holy. Therefore, if you can do something, move or push someone – do it, for you will please Jesus. And if you could interest yourself to let me have back the Holy Mass, how grateful would I be! I had it for forty years, and without knowing reason, they took it away from me. Fiat, Fiat!

I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you in the sea of the Divine Volition, I send the greeting of the Fiat to you, to good Amelia, to little Piuccio and to the little group; and I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, April 10, 1940

88. To Federico Abresch

J.M.J.

In Voluntate Dei

Most esteemed son in the Divine Volition,

I thank you in the Divine Will for all your attentions and for the comforting things that you send me.

You must know that no even humility exists in the Divine Will, but pure nothingness, which knows clearly that anything good which can be done is the All operating in the nothing. So the poor nothing is in the act of being continuously born; it is the All that grows and forms Its life in the nothing. Oh power of the Divine Will – as soon as the soul decides and wants to live in It, the Most Holy Trinity takes Its prime operating place in her. And since this is an Act of Divine Will, all want their place of honor in that Act: the Queen of Heaven, the Angels, the Saints, and all created things. So, with one single Act of Divine Will, we enclose everything, we embrace everything, and we give everything to God, even all that the Eternal Word did upon earth. The goods which descend for the benefit of all are incalculable.

Dearest son, I learned with sorrow of the withdrawal of Fr. Bruno; after all, Fiat, Fiat! It shows that the devil is consumed with rage in order not to make the Divine Will known... It is not necessary that I send you the obedience, for I would send you a thousand of them; but it is absolute Will of God that we interest ourselves in making It known, even at the cost of our own lives. And this, instead of being presumption, as you say, would be the most sacrosanct duty; and whoever does it will be kept by Jesus as the favorite of His Heart, and will receive primacy in His Kingdom.

As far as the writings, there is nothing to fear that they might be destroyed. Jesus keeps them in custody, and woe to whoever would dare to touch them; because these are His writings, not mine, and He will well defend what belongs to Him.

As far as your Piuccio, I consider him as the son of a miracle; how would you not think that the Lord will not use him to do great things in him? Therefore, raise him holy and all in the Will of God, and the Lord will do the rest. Pray for me; and leaving you in the Divine Volition, to form your life, all soaked in It, from the heart I greet father, mother and son,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, June 3, 1940

89. To Federico Abresch

J.M.J.

In Voluntate Dei – Fiat!

Most esteemed one in the Divine Volition,

I received your dear letter from Bologna, and since I was unable to answer you soon, I was not sure on where to write you – whether to Bologna or to San Giovanni (Rotondo); this is why I did not write you. If the Divine Will wants it, you can come whenever you'd like; because it is the Divine Will that must have Its prime place in all our acts. If we do so, It will carry us on Its lap and will do together with us whatever we do: we will love with Its Love; we will pray together with It; Its steps will be ours...

Oh, how happy It will be to live Its Divine Life with the creature who knows It, because only knowledge gives us the highest good of possessing It. It makes Its goods our own,

and – oh, how happy It is to let us live with Its own Will and to see us possessing Its own goods! In this Holy Divine Will, It sees the seas of Its Love no longer desert, but populated by Its children. Therefore, let us hold dear taking refuge in the Divine Will as our life.

Dearest son in the Divine Volition, since you are near holy Padre Pio, talk to him about our things, that he may talk about them with the Lord; and if the Lord wants, let him tell you something. Entrust me to his prayers, for I need it very much. Kiss his hands for me.

I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you in the Divine Volition, that you may live more in Heaven than on earth, from the heart I greet father, mother and son.

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, August 5, 1940

90. To Sister Remigia

Fiat

My good daughter Sister Remigia,

I beg you not to waste time. Oh, how I would love to hear you say: “I do not think about whether I am beautiful or bad, or whether I am cold or warm. My thought is to make all my acts and my being flow in the Will of God.” Then Jesus will take care of making you a saint, of rendering you constant and good as He wants you to be. Until you keep the thought of yourself, even in good, Jesus will not take the reins to lead you and to make of you another Jesus, the repeater of His Life. Let Jesus do, and you will see that soon you will feel totally different from the way you feel now. Jesus can do things better than we; so, let Him Do.

I send you my wishes; but do you know which ones? That you may no longer recognize yourself in yourself, but in Jesus. Oh, how He will love you! He will carry you in His arms, and give you a place in His little Heart. Be attentive, and live all abandoned in Jesus. Regards from my heart,

Your most affectionate aunt,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

91. To Mother Cecilia

Fiat

My good and reverend Mother...

Here I am to give you my wishes for Holy Christmas. And what better wish to give you than send you little Jesus, so that He may make you be born together with Him? Oh, how He longs for it, and reaches the point of crying, because He does not want to be alone, but wants the creature to be born and live together with Him. The dear Baby will say to you, to the ear of your heart: “My daughter, let me live in you; do everything together with Me, and I will give you my Sanctity to make you a saint, my Beauty to embellish you, my Wisdom so that everything may be order within you. Then I will give you the great gift of my Will to let you breathe, palpitate, love, together with Me.”... He will tell you: “Only then will I be content, when I see that you look like Me in everything.”

My dearest Mother, let us make Jesus content; let us be born with Him and live together with Him. He is newly born, and does not want to be alone; He feels the need of the

company of someone to kiss Him and dry His tears. My Mother, this is my wish; I believe that your Maternity will be content... More so, since every additional act we do in the Divine Will is a new birth for us. We are reborn in Jesus, and He in us. In this way we will make little Jesus happy.

Leaving you to be reborn together with Jesus, I kiss your right hand.
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

92. To Miss De Regibus, from Turin

Fiat

My good daughter in the Divine Will...

Thank you for your wishes in the Divine Will. Your long silence made no impression on me, since it is well known that when we under the weight of humiliations, everyone runs away from us, and some regretted having known us. This happened also to Jesus. But may the Divine Will be always done. It alone is faithful; even more, It opens Its arms to us to give us safe shelter, to feed us with Its love and to say to us: "My daughter, do not fear; give me all your acts, that I may raise and nourish my Life in you. And know that, to the confusion of those who have not wanted to know my Will, It will reign and form Its Kingdom upon earth. I am the powerful God, and I will use all means in order to conquer man and to make him rise again in my Will."

Dearest daughter, I am sorry for Fr. Beda. Why have the manuscripts not arrived in Rome? Who prevented it? When I know, from sure sources, that in the Holy Office there were requests from all sides, wanting the manuscripts to come out to the light... After all, it seems as if the Lord wants to do everything Himself – if not today, tomorrow. Therefore, I recommend that you never go out from within the Fiat, if you want to be one of those who are called to live in It, and keep in It your place of honor. Now I send you my wishes, that you may raise Little Baby Jesus in your soul and live together with Him, watching Him constantly in your interior in order to do whatever He does. Say to Him: "I want to be your facsimile." I send you the wishes of my sisters, and with my regards, I say,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

93. To Mrs. Farilli

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

I was very pleased in hearing your news, although painful. They are a good sign that the Lord loves us, and that He wants to make of us His faithful images. Jesus needs to repeat His Life upon earth, and He can do so in one who submits himself to anything, and who does His adorable Will. In fact, by doing His Will in all our acts, both spiritual and natural, His image is formed and circulates like a coin throughout the Heavens.

However, this is what I recommend to you: never lose heart; never be disturbed; try to live abandoned in the arms of Jesus, and He will be your Mama, your Father and your custodian. You will feel Him living and palpitating within your soul, forming the life of your life.

Let us thank the Lord for all He has disposed upon us. But I beg you to never go out of His Will. In this way, the Lord will give you His own Love to love Him, His own Sanctity to make yourself a saint, His own Peace in the storms of life. Together with

Him, you will feel strong – of a divine strength – in the pains you suffer. In this way you will fear nothing.

Pray for me, as I do it for you from the heart. With my regards, and leaving you in the arms of the Divine Fiat, I say,

Yours,

Luisa Piccarreta

94. To Mrs. Savorani, from Faenza

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Thank you for your wishes and for the so many attentions you have for me. My daughter, you have to bear with me and forgive me for I cannot write you at length, or answer to all of your beautiful questions. But I entrust all of you to the Lord, that He Himself may speak to you, and do whatever pleases Him the most. What I care about is that we live of Divine Will, because these are all the sighs, the yearnings of Jesus, and maybe even His tears, as He does not see in us the purpose for which He created us: His divine likeness. He sees us outside of His Dwelling, like blind and lame children, who do not look like their Celestial Father... What sorrow for our dear Jesus! To have children who do not live with Him, and therefore do not love with His Love, and are not saints of His own Sanctity.

Order and peace are far away from them because, not living of Divine Will, they have neither capacity, nor strength, nor space to be able to embrace and to become images of our Creator. Therefore, I recommend to you: never go out of the Divine Will; keep It as your life, nourishment, royal garment, dwelling, and It will take on the commitment of everything; It will compensate for you in everything, and will let nothing lack to those who live in His Will.

I cannot give you any good news about our things, which regard the Divine Will; but the Lord will make His way, since it is a divine decree that the Divine Will will form Its Kingdom upon earth.

If you don't mind, I would love to get about ten copies of the Consecration reprinted. Let us pray, and let us offer our little pains to obtain the triumph of the Divine Will upon earth. We will be the first fortunate ones; we will have Divine Love and Sanctity, and Jesus Himself, in our power; and so we will follow our way together with Him.

I leave you in the Divine Volition. Pray for me very much, for I so much need it. I renew my wishes.

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, January 10, 1941

95. To a Priest

In Voluntate Dei – Fiat

Most Reverend Father,

I come to give you my wishes for your Name Day, and since I am able to say nothing, I send you Jesus, that He Himself may give you His wishes. And do you know what Jesus says to you? "My child, I wish you true sanctity; and to do so, I give you my Love as food, my Will as life, all my works, pains and virtues as dowry. Listen," Jesus says,

“my wishes are not finite and a simple compliment, like those of the creatures; ah, no, no. My wishes are immense, they are springs; and only then am I content when I give all of Myself. So, from now on, you will carry Me, and I you, and we will live together.” Holy Father, here are the wishes of Jesus, and also mine; I believe you will like them. I leave you in the Divine Volition. Pray for me, as I do it for you from the heart. I kiss your right hand, and on my knees I implore your paternal blessing.
Yours,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

96. To Federico Abresch

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei

Most esteemed one in the Divine Volition,

May Heaven reward you for all your attentions. It seems that also Jesus says to you:

“Thank you, my son.” I am happy with what you have done, and with the way you have done it. A thought tells me: “But will the Holy Father take the trouble to read it? And then... to whom to ask whether he will concede the grace?” I think that everything will remain up in the air. Couldn’t this friend of yours appeal to someone who would be able to approach the Holy Father to remind him, in order to obtain concession of grace? After all, may the Divine Will be always done, which should interest us more than anything, because It is Divine Life.

As we call the Divine Will in our acts, we form the generation of the Divine Life in our acts, and – oh, how happy is Jesus, in seeing His Life being generated in the acts of the creature. And we are enriched, inside and out, with as many Divine Lives for as many acts as we have done in His Will.

As we desire to do His Will, the Most Holy Trinity gives us His Love, covers us with His Beauty, gives us His Goodness, that we may feel the divine order; in a word, He gives us the necessary raw material in order to form His Life. And so in these lives He feels His own Love loving Him; He feels as though receiving Himself from the creature. This is exactly the purpose of God: that we live in His Will in order to form His generation in the creature. In fact, all things created by God possess the good of generating: man generates another man, the bird another bird, and so forth. Should only the Divine Will not have this good? So, let us take to heart living only of Divine Will.

I leave you in the Divine Volition, and greeting you all with that love with which Jesus loves us, I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

97. My good daughter,

Thank you for your holy wishes; I return them to you from the heart. Work always in a holy and upright way, that you may be able to say: “I rise again with all my acts together with my sweet Jesus.” How beautiful it is to be able to say: “In everything I do, I call Jesus to rise again; I make His Will my own to make of It my life, in order to be one single act with the Divine Will.

My daughter, this is my wish for you. I recommend that you be never disturbed. Love peace. Jesus reigns in peaceful souls. May peace and trust be the arms with which you

take refuge, in every encounter, into the Most Holy Heart of Jesus, to live together with Him. Never, never go far away from Him if you want to be holy.

I leave you in the Divine Volition. I send you my regards from the heart. Pray for me. I send you all the love of Fiat as greeting.

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

98. To Mother Cecilia

My good and dearest Mother,

I thank you infinitely for your wishes and also for your attentions. With all the affection of my heart I return your wishes – wishes which come from the sighs and the suffocated love of our dear Jesus. He sighs, moans and reaches the point of crying for the desire that we live in His Will. But do you know why, my Mother? He wants us to love with His own Love, to be saints of His own Sanctity, to be invested with His own Beauty. Only in His Divine Will can we possess these divine qualities, which render us almost like Him. And Jesus, in seeing His likeness in us, loves us so much as to take us in His arms and nourish us with His Love. And if we have to work, He Himself wants to do whatever we need to do, fearing that we may go down from His arms, detach ourselves from His Love and make His Sanctity fade.

This is my wish, my dearest Mother, that, living always in His Will, you may rise again in His Resurrection. Jesus awaits us in His Will to make us rise again in His own Resurrection. Only in His Will are we able to say: “I have loved Jesus; I have done everything He wants. I have done everything, and I have given Him everything – even Jesus Himself.”

You have to bear with me, my Mother, for I am unable to send any other wish but that His Will live in us, because in It there is the highest good I can wish you, and I love you as Jesus loves you. I send my wishes to the sisters who know me and remember me.

And this is it, for all, in two words: “I want what God wants, to do what God does.”

I commend myself to your prayers; and leaving you in the eternal waves of the sea of the Divine Volition to become a great saint, I kiss your right hand. Renewing my thanks and wishes, I greet you with the very love of the Most Holy Divine Will.

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

99. To Federico Abresch

Most esteemed son on the Divine Volition,

Let us thank for everything the Lord, Who, in His great goodness, wanted to use this little one, the poorest of all creatures, to manifest the sublime living in the Divine Will. He is used to manifesting Himself to the little ones, to the most ignorant, so that we may attribute nothing to ourselves, but everything to His infinite Love for us, miserable creatures. But who can say all He has said about a living so holy? Only little drops can be put out. It is enough to say that every time we do an act in His Holy Will, we go to meet the whole of Heaven, and all Heaven comes to meet us; all the Saints, all the Angels, and the very Queen of Heaven feel honored to place their acts together with ours, to do whatever we do. They feel their happiness and glory redoubled, because a Divine Will is the actor and spectator of our act, and no one wants to put himself aside – and with right, because the Divine Will belongs to all, except for those who, ungrateful, do

not want to know It, Love It and possess It. Therefore, the whole Heaven repeats in chorus: “If It is ours, why should we not do what It does?...” More so, since every time we do an act in the Divine Will, the human will goes through a martyrdom – not of blood, but of will, which never dies. And the Lord is so pleased that He places on it the seal of a divine martyrdom. So we can say to God: “I am your continuous martyr. I die not just once, but so many times for as many times I don’t do my will...” Enough for now; let us move to something else.

Dearest one in the Lord, nothing new happened here, as far as what you say about Rome. On the contrary, there has been a terrible storm against the books and against me.

However, I think it was caused by some priests and religious from Corato. May the Lord bless and forgive all. It must be a diabolical rage, since, just in hearing the name of Will of God, he is consumed and becomes furious. So, let us pray. I thank you; do whatever you can do, and whatever the Lord wants.

I leave you in the Divine Volition; may It be the center of your life. Oh, how I wish that everything you do would flow in It, to bring Him your kisses, your love, the embraces of your gratitude; to storm Heaven and say to Him: “Hurry up, let your Will come and reign upon the earth.”

I greet you with the love of the Divine Fiat, together with Amelia and little Pio.

Affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, June 23, 1941

100. In Voluntate Dei

Most esteemed Francesca,

I don’t know how to thank you for your goodness and charity toward me, the poorest of all creatures. May Heaven reward you, and may the Queen Mama hold you in her arms to keep you and to make you good and holy, as sweet Jesus wants.

My good daughter, it is necessary to die to everything in order to rise again to all goods and to true sanctity. But it is so sweet to be able to say: “Crucified You, O my Jesus – crucified I. Slandered, despised, abandoned by all, You – slandered, despised and abandoned I. So, O Jesus, we look alike.”

You are right in what you say to me, and I add: what we should care about is to live dissolved in the Holy Will. In each one of our acts, also natural, done in the Divine Will, in the most tiny things, even in one breath, we can form a martyrdom, not human, but divine – more noble, more holy than the martyrdom of shedding our blood, to offer to Jesus His infinite Love, His Sanctity which has no beginning and no end. And Jesus will see His Most Holy Will operating in our tiny act. In His operating Will, He will find in us infinite material in order to form His Life. What joy, what happiness! Therefore, let us never move away from His Will, even at the cost of our lives... It is true that sometimes the storms are such that we feel like succumbing – and even from people we did not expect; but dear Jesus helps us and sustains us, in such a way that everything ends up in His Holy Will. Therefore, in every circumstance, let us never lose peace, and let us run into the arms of Jesus, as our refuge. In this way we will be safe.

I like to hear that you always receive Communion. Never leave it, neither out of disturbance, nor distress, nor fears. Anything which is not peace never comes from God, but always from our enemy, who gains a lot when he sees us disturbed. And we lose true

trust; we lose our arms to take refuge in Jesus. Therefore, in order to become saints, nothing is needed but courage, trust and peace, in order to live in the immense sea of the Divine Will.

Thanking you again, I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint. Pray for me, for I so much need it, and from the heart I will do it for you. Greeting you with the affection of the Holy Divine Will, I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, August 10, 1941

101. To Federico Abresch (?)

Dearest son in Jesus Christ,

Thank you for everything. Let us hope that the Lord will enlighten the Holy Pontiff. If you can take other steps, do it; otherwise, we will always say, "Fiat, Fiat!" However, while we wait, let us live always in the Divine Will. The Divine Will is on the lookout – one could say – to see whether even our breath, heartbeat and motion are in His Holy Volition. And if It sees them running, It makes feast, and feels Itself being loved, glorified and adored by all, in our breathing, heartbeat and motion. In one single breath, we give It everything and everyone. Its Most Holy Will circulates in all and gives life to all, and our little motion runs together with It and gives It all that creatures owe It. It is enough to say that one single act done in the Divine Will storms Heaven; we make the seas of love of the Queen of Heaven and of the very Divinity our own, and we give them back to God as seas of love which belong to us.

We, poor creatures, are nothing; and so He calls us; He wants us in His Will, to receive everything, even Himself, from His beloved creature. Everything else is nothing – it is just little drops. So, if we want to love very much, let us live in His Holy Will, and – oh, how many surprises we will find! First of all, the Divine Will operating in us, which will form seas of love, of light, of sanctity and of surprising graces; and we will be involved in such a way as to be unable to leave.

I leave you in the Divine Volition to become a great saint, and greeting you cordially, I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, August 19, 1941

102. In Voluntate Dei

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Let us bury everything in the Divine Will. May It be our refuge, our defense, our life, the light which envelopes us from everywhere, and which, if it wants so, can eclipse also our enemies.

Blessed daughter, do we want to put everything in a safe place – sanctity, and the very life of Jesus within us? Let us do the Divine Will. Let us live in It, more than if It were our own life, and – oh, how happy we will feel, living of Divine Will! Heaven will be ours with certainty. Each most tiny act done in It, even a trifle, storms Heaven; it is like a little visit that we make to the Celestial Fatherland. So, if we want to be at peace – because peace must be our daily bread – let us not think of what has happened. Jesus will

have more interest than us in thinking about it; and since centuries are like a single point for Him, whatever He does not do today, He will do it tomorrow, and will triumph victoriously over those who have been opposed. Our sufferings will serve to make them know the truth, and, as I hope, also to become saints.

Let us not lose our place of honor of living in the Divine Will. Let us content ourselves with dying, rather than not doing the Divine Will. In It we will feel a divine strength; we will love God for all; we will be the true children who console their Celestial Father... It is true that the times are sad, and who knows where we will end up to, but if we do the Divine Will and live in It, Jesus will come and take refuge in us, because He will find His Will offering Him His Heaven, His worthy dwelling.

Therefore, courage and trust. With courage we will challenge everyone, and with trust we will live safely in the Heart and in the arms of our sweet Jesus; our Queen Mama will take us on Her knees and will keep us hidden under Her blue mantle. I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint. I recommend to you: let us not change in the different circumstances of life; many times they serve to make us copy and imitate our dear Jesus.

Pray for me, for I so much need it, as I will do it for you from the heart. Leaving you enclosed in the Divine Volition, that you may no longer get out of It, with maternal affection I greet you and I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

103. To Teresa

In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

I send you the Divine Will as life, help, support and perennial company, in which to hide in your sufferings. It will welcome you with love; It will carry you in Its arms, as Its beloved daughter. Every pain you will suffer together with It will embellish you with new beauty; it will give you new love; it will make you grow in sanctity. So, your state of suffering is nothing but a divine crafting which It is doing in your soul. If you are attentive in receiving this work, It will make for you a prodigy of Its Grace, a triumph of Its Love, a victory of Its Most Holy Will. Therefore, my daughter, I recommend that you never move away from the Holy Will of God. Call upon It in every instant, in every pain, in all circumstances. If you do so, you will feel Its divine strength, Its company, which can never leave alone a creature who is calling It. On the contrary, It is anxiously waiting for her call to give her a kiss, a hug, a smile of love, and to say to the ear of her heart: "Tell me, what do you want? I am here with you. Everyone can leave you, but I – never. Rather, I feel happy to be together with one who suffers, because I find sufficient raw material to carry out my divine crafting, to make her grow as I want, and as a child who belongs to me."

Therefore, with all my affection I send you the greeting of the Fiat, that you may remain enclosed in It, without ever leaving.

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, November 2, 1941

104. To Federico Abresch

In Voluntate Dei

Most esteemed son in the Divine Volition,

Here I am to you, to tell you to always hide in the Divine Fiat: we will be safe in It; all evils will flee from us; we will secure sanctity. In each one of our acts, even natural – because our nature was given us by God – we will be invested with new beauty, with new love, with new divine strength. If we live in the Divine Volition, even our breath, our steps, our motion, run within the breathing, in the steps and in the motion of all, to give back to God love for each breath, prayer for each step, glory for every motion. The Divine Will is everywhere and we, by living in It, find ourselves in Heaven and on earth to love Him with all, in all, and in every place.

The Saints, the Queen of Heaven and God Himself anxiously await the “I love You” of one who lives in His Will, because it is a new gain that they make. The “I love You” of the earth resounds in Heaven, in each Blessed, in the seas of the Celestial Mama, and says to all: “I love You, I love You...” One can say that Heaven and earth exchange the kiss of love and celebrate together. Therefore, may we take to heart living always in the Divine Will; in It we will form seas of love, seas of adoration, seas of glory, to give to our Creator...

I leave you in the Divine Volition, together with little Piuccio and Amelia. Make yourselves saints, but saints of Divine Will. It will carry you in Its womb; It will hold you tightly to Its breast; It will feed you with Its breath; It will make you feel Its Life palpitating in you... How happy you will be!

With all my heart I send you my regards together with the Fiat,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, November 4, 1941

105. To Mother Cecilia

In Voluntate Dei!

My good and reverend Mother,

I feel the duty to send you my wishes for your Name Day of Saint Cecilia. She was a martyr of blood, and I wish you a greater martyrdom, more noble and divine, more heroic and more accepted by God – that is, the martyrdom of the Divine Will. This martyrdom surpasses all other martyrdoms; even more, as many times as you do the Will of God instead of doing yours, so many times will you be able to say: “I am martyr for You; the martyrdom I offer You is not of blood or of flesh, but with my will united to Yours, I offer You a divine martyrdom.” Goodness of God! If only our acts enter the Divine Volition, everything is changed into divine in us, and what is human has no longer life. Here is my wish. I could not send you a more beautiful one; more so, since the opportunities are not lacking. In all circumstances, even painful, you will have a refuge in which to take shelter. Jesus is waiting for you open arms to receive you and to help you to form in you the noble martyrdom of the Divine Will.

Now let's come to us. The Lord has allowed that you go far away, without even seeing each other. Fiat, Fiat! And it also seems that you want to forget me: Fiat to this as well.

But I beg you to never forget to pray for me, poor creature, and from the heart I will do it for you. It seems to me that I had in you a far away mother who had a thought for me.

Now, Fiat. Let us remain always united in the Divine Will, from which we will draw the strength and the sanctity He wants from us.

My sister sends you her wishes and kisses your right hand, and I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint. Pray for me. Kissing your hand, I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

106. To a Priest

Most reverend Father,

To my surprise I received your dear letter. Thank you. I too often remembered you in my poor prayers. Our most interesting task is to live of Will of God. If we do this, we do everything; and even if we did nothing, by living in the Divine Will, the All pours into the nothing and works Its great wonders, such as to astonish Heaven and earth. And if we do much without the Divine Will, it is just little drops. Therefore, I placed everything in the Divine Volition, so that It may do whatever It wants. But, be certain that Its Kingdom will come upon earth... It wanted to conquer man through love, but man, and maybe even the very members of the Church, rejected It. This is why the Lord was forced to use the rigor of Justice, so that man, touched in his own flesh, might recognize that Supreme Will which wants to reign and live in our souls.

So, dear Father, let us pray. Let us do this Will so Holy and let us live in It. May It be our breath and heartbeat. If we do so, we will be carried in the divine arms; It will lower Itself to breathe in our breathing, to beat in our heartbeat, to move in our motion. Then, in the ardor of our love, we will say to Him: "I love You for all, and for love of You, I give You the heartbeat, the breath and the motion of all."

I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint, I kiss your right hand with all my esteem, and I implore on my knees your paternal blessing.

Your most devoted servant,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

107. To Federico Abresch

In Voluntate Dei!

Most esteemed and dear son in the Divine Volition,

I delight and rejoice in hearing that you interest yourself in the Divine Fiat, and together with me, Jesus rejoices and delights. I say to you, "Thank you from the heart" together with my dear Jesus. Whatever you can do, do it; the rest will be done by Jesus, who so much wants, loves and yearns that His Will be known and possessed by the creature as her own life. In fact, only the Divine Will is the origin of our life, the means and the end of our existence, and will make us storm Heaven. Without It, we are turned upside down; we lose the right to our terrestrial and celestial goods; we lose the bond with the Divine Family. On the other hand, if we live of Divine Will, everything is ours; even God Himself is ours... If we love, our little love runs through all hearts, and even in future hearts, and loves God for all. It runs through the Angels, into the seas of love of the Queen of Heaven, in the divine seas of God, and loves – everywhere, in everything and in every place. The creature who loves in the Divine Will is not content if she does not find her place in all, to love the One Who so much loves her.

To love in the Divine Will astonishes Heaven and earth; the very Saints year to have within their hearts this conquering Love of one who lives in exile. So, if we pray, if we adore, and even if we sigh in this Will so holy, we become life of all, and we give God all that everyone should give Him.

Therefore, the prodigies of living in the Divine Will are inexhaustible, and maybe we will get to know them in Heaven. This is the reason for which the infernal enemy has closed all doors, using ecclesiastical people. But the time will come when Jesus will triumph over all, and His kingdom on earth will certainly come, because it is a decree of God, and He does not easily change His decrees because of the wickedness of men. However, blessed are those who interest themselves in His Will, because the Lord will use them to open the ways which had been closed, and will use their acts as many keys in order to open Heaven and to make It descend and reign upon earth. Therefore, dearest son, let us be attentive; let us never move from the Supreme Fiat.

As far as the round (...)

I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a great saint. Pray for me; I send you my regards from the heart in the Divine Will.

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

108. To Teresa

Fiat!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

I recommend that you do not lose peace, and that you live so abandoned in the Divine Will as to feel It as your own life. If you do so, this Will so holy will take you upon Its maternal knees, more than a mother; It will hold you tightly to Its Divine Heart; It will raise you as Its beloved daughter. So, in all your pains, you will feel your Mama near you, assisting you, guiding you and changing your little pains into a Sun and into little coins for Heaven. In each pain, dear Jesus will give you a kiss, a hug, and will adorn your soul with most refulgent gems. Therefore, courage, my daughter; never lose heart; never get discouraged. It is Jesus that wants His daughter similar to Himself; aren't you happy? So, do not care about anything else but to live abandoned in His arms. With this you will feel a new strength, and you will no longer feel alone; sufferings will turn for you into sanctity and into celestial joys. Dear Jesus will give you His pains as courting, strength and company.

I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a great saint; and sending you my regards from the heart, I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, December 15, 1941

109. To Mrs A. Savorani, from Faenza

In Volunatate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

What I recommend to you is that the Divine Will be your life, your breath, the beating of your heart, your continuous motion. It is the greatest miracle that the Lord can make for you, and the highest sanctity we can possibly reach. Every time we live of Divine Will, we acquire divine bonds and we bound ourselves to the Divine Family. All rights are

ours – both human and divine – because everything belongs to the Divine Will, therefore everything is ours. So, think that, together with the Divine Volition, I am whispering to your ear: “My daughter, live always in the Divine Will.”

I have always remembered that, among all, you had a special interest in knowing the Divine Will and in making It known (When we want to know It, we form the seed of the Divine Will), and I was bound to you. Therefore, continue your mission, I beg you, do not draw back, and in all things make an encounter with the Divine Will... Oh, how It yearns for this, and reaches the point of crying and begging us to receive It in all our acts. And when It is received, It makes feast, and puts all Heaven in a new feast, seeing that a creature wants to do Its Divine Will.

Thank you for your affection. I will pray for your brother; and you, pray for me, for I so much need it. Leaving you in the center of the sea of the Divine Will, that you may no longer leave It, I say,

The little daughter in the Divine Will.

Corato, January 22, 1942

110. To Federico Abresch

In Voluntate Dei!

Dearest son in the Divine Volition,

(...) what you say seems good to me, and also the Lord is pleased, because those who today love to live in the Divine Will and to know It, form the seed, the conception, and maybe even the birth of this Divine Volition within their souls, also to make It be conceived in other creatures. So, if It does not expand, how can It be born in others? You must know that the sanctity of living in the Divine Will is nothing other than a birth which the Divine Sanctity does in the creatures. It is the greatest miracle It can make in the creatures; it is the miracle which can give all to God, which can love Him for all, even for those who do not yet exist, and which can receive all from God. In fact, finding His Most Holy Will in us, He finds the space in which to place His Sanctity, His Goodness, His Beauty, His graces, and also His divine works. So, He is able to form His own Divine Generation in all our acts. Oh, how glorified and loved is God, in seeing the generation of His Divine Life in our tiny acts – even in the breath, in the motion, in the step!

The Sanctity of living in the Divine Will is symbolized by the Sun, which does good to all, gives Itself to all, denies Itself to no one, and while almost holding the earth on Its lap (giving to each plant, to some color, to some sweetness, to some fragrance – things which are all different and distinct among each other), yet, while doing so much good, the Sun never says a word; It allows Its light be trodden by our steps; It follows us everywhere, and all the glory and honor is of God, who made It Sun. Such is the soul who lives in the Divine Will, whom the Lord uses to do good to all, and from whom He receives glory and honor, as if all had loved Him.

Therefore, love very much that the Divine Will be known, in order to form His divine Generation upon earth, that He may abound even more with His beloved creatures. He feels so much the need to love and to be loved, but does not find His Will; His Love remains hampered, and He is not able to give or receive what He wants... The Divine Will has such surprises in the soul that the Heavens are astonished and the Angels remain mute, in seeing our Creator enclosed in our tiny act.

Beloved son, I recommend to you – never go out of the Divine Will. I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you bound to the Divine Family to live together with Them, I send you my regards from the heart,
Most affectionately yours,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.
Corato, January 2, 1942

111. To a Priest

J.M.J. – Fiat!

Most reverend Father,
I feel the duty to send you my wishes for your Name Day, but my most beautiful wish is that of sending you the Divine Will as bearer of Divine Sanctity, of light, of love and of peace, that It may plunge you into Its sea and hide you within Its light, in such a way as to not wanting or seeing anything but Divine Will. May all your life be transformed so much in It as to feel Its Life more than yours. How happy you will be! You will feel a Creative Power in all your necessary things, and also in the good you want to do to souls... In the Divine Will you will feel that it is not you who are speaking, working, walking, loving, but it is Jesus who speaks, works, walks and loves. Even more, He is too jealous to let us do; He wants to do everything Himself, and in order to do so, He puts His own Will at our disposal. Goodness of God – how adorable, great and powerful you are!

Holy Father, I think you will appreciate my wishes which I am sending you with all my heart, and that you will pray for me, that I may never leave the Divine Will, because It alone is my refuge, my help, the support in my sufferings... However, I feel happy that everyone has gone away from me – and you too, and that the Divine Will is the only thing left to me; and I hope It will soon take me to Heaven in Its arms.

I renew my wishes, and leaving you in the center of the sea of the Fiat, and kissing your right hand, I implore on my knees your paternal blessing.

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, March 1942

112. To Federico Abresch (?)

Fiat!

Dearest son in the Divine Volition,

Your dear letter brought me joy. Thank you, thank you! May the Divine Volition reward you by making you know Its Divine Will, because Its life grows in us as we get to know It. A good cannot be possessed if it is not known; and as we get to know it, our capacity is expanded and this good takes Its royal place in us. So, Its Sanctity, Its Beauty, Its Love are increased in us, and it forms its little divine seas within our soul. This is why all the effort of the enemy is to prevent the knowledge of the Divine Will from coming out to light, because he would lose his kingdom on earth.

The first thing that the Divine Will does when It is known is to transform us in good, and to floor our passions. From weak, It makes us strong, and Its power causes such a change within our soul to the extent of making us feel the possession of our God, and so our will becomes a divine chamber. With It, everything will become easy; we will feel Heaven within us; our acts will be communicated to the Saints and to the Queen of Heaven, who

awaits with so much love that her children take part in her acts, in the divine seas which She possesses... We will feel bound, and with right, to the Divine Family, because Their Will is also ours.

Most esteemed son, you could give greater glory to God and greater good to creatures, than by obtaining many children to living in His Will. You must know that for everything we do to make It known, the Divine Will takes Its place in us and does everything Itself. We are nothing but concurrent, giving It the place in order to let It work and do whatever It wants. One can say that we give It the step to let It walk, the hands to let It work, the voice to let It speak.

The news from Germany, although they are not what we hoped for, are still good. The time will come when It will triumph over all and the blind will open their eyes to a good so great.

I believe with certainty that good Jesus is pleased with what you do in order to increase the children of the Divine Will. Even more, you must know that in everything we do in order to make the Divine Will known, His Love is so great that He Himself does it within us: it is He who speaks, works, and pushes us. His contentment is so great that He Himself does everything. Therefore, continue to call many children around the Father and the Celestial Mother.

I leave you in the Divine Volition, and sending you my regards from the heart, I say,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, May 26, 1942

113. To Federico Abresch, from Bologna

Fiat! – In Volunatate Dei!

Most esteemed son of the Divine Will,

Thank you for all your attentions, especially for doing the petition to the Holy Father. Let us hope that Our Lord will enlighten him. Your letter was of great consolation for me, especially the letter from Sister Maria Deo Gratias.

Oh, how I wish that all would understand what it means to live in the Divine Will! It is the greatest miracle that Jesus can do for the creatures; it is the greater glory He can receive. To live in It means to love with His own Love and, together with Jesus, to possess the Creative and Preserving Power – He, by nature; we, by grace. We can say that we are inseparable from Him; we will feel the life of good with right. One feels that passions, weaknesses and all evils have no reason to exist before a Will so holy... Jesus loves so much one who lives in the Divine Will that He prepares a chain of prodigies, one different from the other, and always new in Sanctity, Beauty and Love, such that He Himself feels enraptured by this creature. His perennial occupation, one could say, is that He is unable to be without the soul who lives in His Holy Will. To live in It is to storm Heaven, and all our acts, even the most tiny and natural ones, become messengers of peace between Heaven and earth... Oh, if all would understand this, to live in It would become our predominant passion and all evils would flee from us!

I am sorry for good Amelia, for her sufferings. But dear Jesus, in order to give us His likeness, creates pain by the touch of His paternal fingers, and makes the most beautiful pearls, the most refulgent suns, the most expensive diamonds come out from it; and He gives us His most ardent kisses and the tightest hugs. Crosses are always His precious inheritance.

Pray for me; and leaving you enclosed in the Divine Volition – father, mother and son – to make yourselves saints, I greet you with the love of the Fiat,
Most affectionately yours,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.
Corato, July 1, 1942

114. To Federico Abresch (?)

Fiat!

Most esteemed son in the Divine Volition,
Thank you for all your attentions. Oh, how I'd love to give all my life to make everyone know the Divine Will! These are the sighs, the anxieties, the follies of love of dear Jesus, who wants to make the Divine Will known to all, so that It may be possessed, because when we possess It, It works the most beautiful wonders and the greatest prodigies in our souls. Without It, we are as many cripple; with It, everything is beauty and sanctity, such as to enrapture God Himself. And then, to live of Will of God means to love God with His own Love; and since the Divine Will is everywhere, we love Him for all and in all, even in the Saints and in the Queen of Heaven, who feels glorified more by those who want to love God with His own Heart.

What the Divine Will does in one who lives in It is unspeakable, incomprehensible, and so amazing as to astonish Heaven and earth; even the Angels remain speechless. There is nothing that could glorify God more, that could raise us more to His likeness, that could preserve more in us His Divine Sanctity, His beauty and freshness, the firmness in good and the order of His wisdom, than living in His Will.

Therefore, at any cost, even giving our lives, let us give It the right to live in us, to dominate and to reign. Let us fulfill our duty, both with words and in writing; we will sow many divine seeds into the souls, which will form the Divine Generation within their acts – acts which will turn into suns to give light to all.

I commend myself to your prayers; and leaving you in the Divine Volition to form images of our Creator, and sending you my regards with the Love of the Fiat, I say,
Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.
Corato, August 20, 1942

115. To Mother Cecilia

My good and reverend Mother,

Here I am to you, after such a long silence. Dear Cecilia makes the thought arise in me of sending you my wishes. But what wishes could I send you? And here is the Holy Divine Will, which comes before me and says: "My Will never ends; I have always to give. Therefore, send her, as wish, my Love which rises continuously, my sanctity which is ever new, my virtue which is always working. I never tire of speaking, but I also want to receive the little love of the creatures – their will into Mine, to be able to dispose them to receive into their will the prodigies which my Divine Will can do."

Here is my little wish: your will at the mercy of the Divine Will. In this way you will feel in you the Sanctity, the love and the works of the Supreme Fiat as your own. Your life will no longer be of the earth, but of Heaven. Your acts will be nothing but divine

conquests, in which you will form as many Jesuses for as many acts as you do. So you will be able to bring Jesus to all.

My good Mother, I think you will appreciate my little wish; more so, since it comes from the heart of a daughter who wants to see her mother as though carried in the arms of the Divine Will, to become the saint It wants her to be.

116. To Sister Mercede

My good and reverend Mother,

Thank you for all your attentions. As the Divine Will is known more, you will be able to expand Its interminable boundaries within your soul, and will make our Highest Good happy. My Mother, this is the only happiness of Jesus: that the soul live in His Will, because He can give whatever He wants, and can make of her one of the greatest portents of sanctity. He recognizes her as His daughter, and gives her His own Divine Will as her dwelling. He makes her share in all His goods, and in each one of her acts He forms His Divine Life – as many Jesuses for as many acts we do. What happiness to be able to say: “If I live in the Divine Will, I will form the Divine Generation within my acts, which will love Jesus with His own love. Not only this, but they will love Him in all hearts, and even in the Saints and in the Queen of Heaven.” We will be the bearers of the love of all to our Creator.

Dearest Mother, Christmas is near, and I anticipate my wishes by wishing you the Divine Generation in your acts – the only purpose for which we were created. God gives us the place of honor in His Will, in order to give us His likeness and say: “My daughter is like me in everything...” May the Celestial Baby be enclosed in your heart, to form, He Himself, this Generation, all divine and celestial.

(...) I leave you in the Divine Volition as your refuge, help and defense.

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will

Corato, November 11, 1942

117.

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Thank you for your attentions. May Heaven reward you and give you so much grace as to make you live in the sea of the Divine Will. By living in It, we can say that we are in our home; we have our place of honor; we live together with Jesus; His pains are ours and ours are His, and do all that His pains do: they run to the help of all; we love God for all... The very Saints yearn for our tiny acts done in the Divine Will, because, being acts of pilgrim souls, they possess the conquering act; and They almost enclosed themselves in our act to receive new joys, greater happiness. Divine Will, how admirable and incomprehensible to our little capacity You are!

I commend myself to your prayers, leaving you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint. I would love that you would not interest yourself in anything else but to live of Divine Will. Strip yourself of everything, and in everything you do, let the Divine Will dispose everything. How beautiful it is to be able to say: “Jesus is the master of all. May He do whatever He wants – even of my breath, of my heartbeat, and of my whole being!”

I send you my regards from the heart,

Most affectionately yours,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

118.

My good daughter,

I longed so much to hear your news, and finally I got your letter. I thank the Lord for everything. The place says nothing; all we should care about is to bring with us the Will of God, which is not a house made of stone, but of Light, and which knows how to put to flight all evils. So, if you want to be safe, live in the Divine Will, and It will know how to defend you from everything and from everyone, in whatever place you are. Oh, if all knew this great divine secret, they would all remain at their place, without fearing anything.

My daughter, I recommend to you – remain always in the Divine Will. It will take to heart all of our troubles; It will keep us on Its paternal knees, clinging to Its womb of Light, to be our defense, help, refuge and the balm in our sufferings.

We are doing fine here, always in the Divine Will – the only means, if we want to be at peace and have the necessary strength in the circumstances of life. It is Its ardent sighs, Its anxieties, and maybe even Its tears that call us to live in It. So, let us make It content. I leave you in the Divine Volition, to live in Its eternal waves,
Most affectionately yours,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

119.

Reverend and good mother,

I thank the Lord for my poor letters did not get lost. It seems to me that the Divine Volition loves so much everything which can be said about Its Holy Will that It takes care of it and keeps it in Its custody in order to bring Its Life, which It wants to give us with so much love. To be possessed by the creature is Its feast and the feast of all Heaven, because every additional act we do – may it be even little and natural – increases in us new divine likeness, new love, new sanctity, new beauty. On the other hand, every act – may it be even a great one – which does not have the Life of the Divine Will as foundation, takes us away from His likeness, reduces love, fades Its beauty, closes Heaven to all goods, and forms the sorrow of God.

By living in the Divine Will, our destiny is secured. We will have the strength of God in our power; everyone will respect us – fire, balls, water... Therefore, have no fear – pluck up courage. Fear is of the vile and of those who do not trust God, because in this way they have no weapons to defend themselves, not even from the most tiny little midge (...)

120. To Federico Abresch (?)

Most esteemed son in the Divine Volition,

(...) What you say is not true – that is, that the beauty, the sublimeness, the Sanctity, which the Divine Will produces in our acts are seen and enjoyed only by God. False. If God receives, He gives. He rewards even one thought of ours, one sigh, one movement done to fulfill His Will. And He says: “The creature has sighed to do my Will; I must pay her.” And do you want to know what is the pay He gives us? An imperturbable

peace, a strength which is such to be able to bear anything. And if the earth surrounds us by necessity, we feel the weight and the nausea of it, and we long for Heaven. To feel pleasures, imperfections, weaknesses, is not evil. Wanting them is ugly, because the Lord does not care of what we feel, but of what we want. So, let us be attentive, and let us not waste time with things which do not belong to the Divine Will. More so, since the Lord does not teach difficult things. What He wants is exactly the little things, because they are easier to do, and we cannot find an excuse and say: "I could not do it." The little things are always around us, in our hands; while the great ones come rarely. So, we cannot say that sanctity is not for us. Even our own nature is formed with many little acts – the breath, the heartbeat, the motion; yet, they form our life. And if we lacked only one breath, our life – we can say – is ended. So can we say if our little acts are not animated by the Will of God. Therefore, let us allow everything we do to flow in the Divine Will and we will feel enlivened and in possession of the Life of the Fiat. How happy and holy we will be! (...)

121.

My good daughter,
I beg you to live always in the Divine Will. I pray that Jesus will seal It in your mind, on your lips, in your heartbeat, in the movements of your hands, and even in your breath. This Fiat wants to be prime act of all our acts, both natural and spiritual. And when we call It, even in our little acts, It feels recognized by the creature; It makes feast, and in a delirium of love, says: "The creature called Me; she gave Me the first place, so I can place in her acts my Sanctity, my Love, my Likeness", and It wants to give also Its Beauty and Wisdom... It wants to give of Its own, but wants to be called. When It is called, It makes Itself known; when It is known, It makes Itself be possessed and loved. Therefore, be attentive, my daughter; when dear Jesus wants to give, He asks, in order to prepare the space in which to place His gifts, His light, His graces in our hearts. I conclude by leaving you in the Divine Volition, on the paternal knees of God, to receive His Life and His continuous likeness, in such a way as to be able to say: "I am copying Jesus." Enclosing you in the Heart of Jesus, I say,
Most affectionately yours,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

122.

(...) In order to possess a good, it is necessary to know it. Knowledge makes one love and appreciate the good possessed; it makes us rise again in the good known; it gives us divine likeness. So, every additional act we do in the Divine Will is one more divine likeness that we receive; and Jesus loves us so much as to endow us with His Love, His Sanctity, His Light and perennial peace, and He declares us His legitimate children. Therefore, let us pray and let us never allow the Divine Will to escape us – both in small and in great things, both in spiritual and in natural things – because everything is of God, and it is just that we recognize the Divine Will as prime act in everything (...)

123.

My good lady,

(...) if we do the Divine Will, It carries us in Its arms. He Himself descends in all our acts to place in them His Sanctity, His Love, His Strength, His Light and becomes our refuge and our life. So, there is nothing we should fear. (...)

124.

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

I recommend that you never move away from the Divine Will. Live always in Its maternal arms, like a baby in the arms of her mother. Place your sufferings in Its maternal hands, that It may use them to make you a saint and to do good to all creatures. How happy you will feel, thinking that your sufferings serve to save souls, to console Jesus, to kiss His wounds, to tell Him that you love Him! In every pain you suffer, tell Jesus to bring you His Love. Love Him always, and Jesus will be wounded by your love and will love you more... Think that every pain you suffer is an “I love you”, a kiss, an affection, a hug that Jesus sends you. In this way you will feel strength in your sufferings, and the joy which the pains suffered for Jesus bring. May the Divine Will be your dwelling, your food, your life. May the continuous word on your lips be: “I want to do your Will and live in It!” In this way you will feel strengthened, and the pains you suffer will be sweetened.

I leave you in the Divine Will to make yourself a saint (...)

Corato, November 13, 1943

125.

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

(...) I too remember the goodness of your sister. May the Lord keep her in Paradise, and may she pray for us. You will certainly not neglect to make Holy Masses be celebrated for her soul. And then, with the loss of your sister you have not remained alone – with you is Jesus, the Celestial Mama, and maybe even the soul of your sister. Therefore, pluck up courage, and if you want to become a saint and to please Jesus more, enclose yourself in the Holy Will of God; hold It as more than your own life. May It be your continuous food, your refuge, your help, your strength. It will hold you in Its arms as a little daughter. Unite your pains together with those of Jesus, that they may be missionaries throughout the world, just as the pains of Jesus, and you too will feel happy. My daughter, Jesus wants you always together with Him. He does not want to be alone, in order to make of you whatever He wants. It is sure that when we are together with Jesus, He loves us more and He fulfills His designs upon us (...)

126.

Most Reverend Monsignor,

I don't know how to thank you for your attention – for remembering the little servant of Jesus, and I don't know how to repay you. I can only pray that dear Jesus will make you live of Divine Will, because It alone can make us happy, and can make us saints of His own sanctity. More so, since the only desire of Jesus is that we live in His Will, because if we live in It, He can give us whatever He wants. Jesus wants to display His love, but our will is small and He doesn't know where to put it. He wants to give us surprising graces, but our will is incapable of receiving them. This is why He wants to find in us His Holy Will – not only to give us what He wants, but to make of us His faithful

images. So, whenever He finds us in His Will, He makes feast and says: “Finally I found a place where I can put of my own. My Will will know how to keep my graces, my Love and my own Sanctity.”

Therefore, holy Father, let us take to heart living in the Divine Will. It will keep us sheltered, protected from all dangers and free from all evils. Oh, if all knew what it means to live in the Divine Will – they would compete, and all evils would cease instantly!

This is my wish for the new year – that you may live always in the Divine Will, and that Jesus may make of you a missionary of the Divine Will.

Forgive my saying, maybe also inappropriate. I renew my thanks, and leaving you in the sea of the Divine Volition, in the arms of Jesus and under the mantle of the Queen of Heaven, I kiss your right hand and I implore on my knees your paternal blessing.

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, January 10, 1944

127.

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Pluck up courage, dear Jesus will not leave you alone. It is sufferings that wound His Heart and draw Him with an irresistible force to be together with the creature, to give her the merit of His own pains, and to adorn her with divine marks, so as to make her similar to Himself. His Love makes feast when He finds us resigned, because He can give us the shape He wants. Therefore, I recommend to you – let Jesus find you in His Most Holy Will, and He will make a prodigy of your soul. And the more you feel alone, the more you will feel close to Jesus. He will give you His strength and His Graces, and with your pains He will form the most refulgent suns and the most precious pearls.

Pray for me; and leaving you in the Divine Volition to give work to Jesus and to make yourself a saint, I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

128.

Most reverend Father,

Thank you for your promise to pray for me. I like very much your way of praying for me – may the Lord answer you. And I promise you to enclose you in the Holy Will of God, that your acts may be animated by Divine Sanctity, by His infinite Love and by His incomparable Light and Beauty. Holy Father, one who lives in the Divine Will can do everything, does everything, brings everyone to God, and becomes the bearer of God to all. Even more, one can say that God does nothing without this creature; He feels her as inseparable from Himself, and says to her: “My Will is yours, take whatever you want. While you live on earth, keep your conquering act, and I will anxiously await the new joys and the new conquests you will give Me.” Therefore, may the Divine Will be everything for you. May It be our refuge, our life, our All.

I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a great saint, I kiss your right hand.

Your servant,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, May 26, 1944

129.

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

I am sorry for your painful state, but you must know that the Divine Will has Its plans and works to do. So, if you think that the Divine Will is working you, your tears and anguish will cease; you will have a divine strength in your power, and everything will seem sweet and bearable. Think that your pains serve Jesus, and that He keeps them in His hands as precious coins with which to save souls. Abandon yourself to the Divine Will. Let Its Divine Life rise again in all your sufferings.

I leave you with all your pains in the Divine Volition. Pray for me. And sending you my regards with the love of the Fiat, I say,
Most affectionately yours,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

130.

My good and reverend Mother,

Thank you, thank you for remembering me. In exchange, I will pray the Divine Volition to take you in Its arms, that It may descend in all your acts, even in the breath, in the heartbeat, in the steps, and form in them Its complete Kingdom, in such a way that you will feel Its Love, Sanctity and Divine Power palpitate in you.

My most dear Mother, this is exactly what the Divine Will can do: give Itself completely, in order to have the merit to form Its Life in the creature. And only then It makes feast, when It has completed it, calling Heaven to celebrate Its new Life, which will do good to all, bring new joys to all, suffrage to the purging souls, and help to all the living. It will be the new Sun, which denies Its Light and Heat to no one.

My Mother, I recommend to you – let us always do the Divine Will. It will put to flight all passions; It will clothe us with royal garments of light. We will be the terror of demons, and will give God the new joys which the Divine Will can give. (...)

131. To Federico Abresch (?)

Most esteemed son,

I hope you will feel better, because you still have much to do to make the Divine Will known. It will be the bearer of true peace, of true sanctity, and will give back to us the rights which we have lost by doing our own will. Not only this, but the Lord will have the great glory of forming the divine Generation in all our acts. How happy we will be, thinking that in every little act of ours – even in the breath, in the motion, in the steps – we will form as many Jesuses, as many Divine Lives, for as many acts as we do! Oh, how Jesus longs for this, reaching the point of counting the minutes, the breaths, to form His life in the acts of the creature and say: “The creature loves Me with my own Love; she adore Me, she prays to Me with my own prayers...” In this way we will populate the Sun, the earth, the sea, with many Divine Lives. Then will our lives live hidden in God, and we will do what the Lord wants and does. Therefore, let us pray, in order to obtain such a great good.

I send you the greeting of the Fiat, that It may keep you enclosed in the Divine Will. (...)

132. To Federico Abresch

Most esteemed son in the Divine Volition,

I answer to your dear letter. To hear that you speak of the Divine Will and that you want to know more about It is a great joy for me, knowing how content is Jesus to find a soul who wants to live of Divine Will. This creature is His triumph and His victory. And even if in the past He was wounded by this creature, He looks at these wounds, smiles and says: "I have conquered her; she is my victory", and He shows her around to all of Heaven to make feast. And as fulfillment of His victory, He centralizes all His goods in her: the goods of Creation and of Redemption, and gives her the right over everything. And then, wanting to know a good means wanting to possess it; it is like the appetite for food.

I am sorry for Padre Pio, if he makes a dark face. We do not speak of what the Church has prohibited, but of what the Church Herself does not yet know. And the day will come when the Church will know and appreciate, with triumph and victory. Nor can there be true peace or true triumph if the Divine Will is not known. Our Lord will make the greatest miracles, to make His Will reign upon earth. Therefore, let us pray that the time will be shortened and that everything will be changed into Will of God.

I commend myself to your prayers. Kiss the hands of Padre Pio for me. And leaving you all in the sea of the Divine Will, that you may all live from Its Sanctity, Love and Light, to be able to embrace everything and everyone, and to do good to all, with the Love of Its Fiat, I send my regards to all,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, November 27, 1944

133. To Federico Abresch

Dearest son in the Divine Volition,

I answer to your most dear letter, and I pray that Jesus will give you ever new graces and light, in order to make everyone understand the living in the Divine Will. Oh, how Jesus longs for it, and reaches the point of crying for the desire that we know the Holy Divine Will, and that It reign and dominate in the whole world, because it is a decree of the Most Holy Trinity that the Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. Just as Creation and Redemption were decreed, so has the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth been decreed. Therefore He will use all His art; He will take the creature from all sides – with terrible chastisements, with amazing miracles – so that this may happen. He will reach such extent that the first one in the sacrifice will be Jesus Himself: He will place Himself at the head of all our acts, so that all of them may flow in the sea of the Divine Will...

And if Jesus is chastising us, it is exactly because of this – because the creatures, especially on the religious side, instead of allowing Jesus to conquer them through love, as He wanted, have let themselves be taken through chastisements... Poor Jesus, how much He suffers! And how He sighs and cries because the creatures do not pray Him, do not press Him to concede them the gift of living in the Will of God. And if He finds one, He takes her in His arms, He makes feasts, He feels like a victorious King who, although He had to suffer for six thousand years receiving wounds and defeats, has now finally made His first conquest. And He enjoys her triumphantly, calling all of Heaven to celebrate His first victory. And while He makes feast, He places His Sanctity, His Love, His Light, His graces, at the creature's disposal, and gives her the right to her Celestial

Fatherland... So, even being on earth, she possesses the Celestial Fatherland and can say: "All that is done in Heaven, I do on earth; even more, they do it enjoying and delighting, I do it making new conquests, which serve to bring new joys to Heaven." Therefore, say to all that there is no greater thing, or a more amazing prodigy than to live in the Divine Will: we place ourselves at God's disposal, and He places Himself at our disposal, to the point of making us form as many Jesuses for as many acts as we do in His Holy Will.

The seas of the Divine Will are not yet known. If they were known, all would dive into the sea of the Divine Volition to live perennial life in It. Therefore, let us pray and wait: Jesus has the centuries in His power; whatever He does not do today, He will do tomorrow, because today the minds are blind. Tomorrow He will find eyes which will be able to sustain the Light of the Divine Will, and He will do all that He has not done today.

Sending you my regards, I leave you all in the immense sea of the Divine Will.

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, January 15, 1945

134. To a Nun

J.M.J.

In Volunatate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

I write you a few lines. I beg you to never put aside the Divine Will. Let It be your life, your breath and heartbeat. If you want to make yourself a saint, if you want peace and to give peace to all, if you want a divine power to invest you and transform you into Jesus Himself – I beg you to think of nothing else but to live in the Divine Will.

I return my regards to Mother Superior and to Sister Dionisia; and leaving you all in the Divine Volition, I greet you with the love of the Fiat,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, April 1945

135. To Sister Giovannina

J.M.J.

In Voluntate Dei! – Fiat

My good daughter, Sister Giovannina,

Thank you for your attentions, for letting me hear your news. What I recommend to you is to never leave the Will of God. Never look at the one who commands you if you want to possess peace and let the Divine Will reign in your soul. If you let It reign, you will feel a divine strength within your soul, which will give you the grace to do everything that the superiors command you, and you will feel Jesus working and doing everything together with you. You will never feel alone, but always together with Jesus, who will be your Master, will guide your steps, and will hold you tightly in His arms.

I leave you in the Divine Volition, and if you want to keep me content, let me close the doors, so that you may never leave It. My sister sends you her regards and I greet you with the love of the Fiat.

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, September 18, 1945

136. To a Nun

J.M.J. In Voluntate Dei! – Fiat!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Oh, how I'd love to find you always in the sea of the Divine Will! Every most little act of yours would cover you with Its sanctity, with Its love, with Its peace, and you would feel as though repatriated into the Celestial Fatherland. My daughter, be attentive, never allow It to escape you. If you do so, you will never feel alone, but always in the company of my sweet Jesus, who, like a skillful painter, as you do your most tiny acts, even human, will take His divine brush in order to portray His likeness in you, and will say to you: "My daughter is like Me in everything."

As far as the death of your sister, do not worry – on the contrary, you must thank the Lord for taking her as a virgin. Rather, pray that He will bring her soon into Heaven. Do not be concerned for your mama; the Lord will take care of her.

I return your greetings for my sister, for the Cimadomos, and for Rosaria. Pray for me. I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint. I send you my regards with the love of the Fiat; give them to Mother Superior for me.

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, October 8, 1945

Deo Gratias

Biographical notes

The Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta was born in Corato in the Province of Bari, on April 23, 1865 and died there in the odor of sanctity on March 4, 1947.

Luisa had the good fortune to be born into one of those patriarchal families that still survive in our realm of Puglia and like to live deep in the country, peopling our farmhouses. Her parents, Vito Nicola and Rosa Tarantino, had five children: Maria, Rachele, Filomena, Luisa and Angela. Maria, Rachele and Filomena married. Angela, commonly called Angelina, remained single and looked after her sister until she died. Luisa was born on the Sunday after Easter and was baptized that same day. Her father – a few hours after her birth – wrapped her in a blanket and carried her to the parish church where holy Baptism was administered to her.

Nicola Piccarreta was a worker on a farm belonging to the Mastrorilli family, located at the middle of Via delle Murge in a neighborhood called *Torre Disperata*, 27 kilometers from Corato. Those who know these places, set among the sunny, bare and stony hills, can appreciate the solemnity of the silence that envelops them. Luisa spent many years of her childhood and adolescence on this farm. In front of the old house, the impressive, centuries-old mulberry tree still stands, with the great hollow in its trunk where Luisa used to hide when she was little in order to pray, far from prying eyes. It was in this lonely, sunny spot place that Luisa's divine adventure began which was to lead her down the paths of suffering and holiness. Indeed, it was in this very place that she came to suffer unspeakably from the attacks of the devil who at times even tormented her physically. Luisa, to be rid of this suffering, turned ceaselessly to prayer, addressing in particular the Virgin Most Holy, who comforted her by her presence.

Divine Providence led the little girl down paths so mysterious that she knew no joys other than God and his grace. One day, in fact, the Lord said to her: *“I have gone round and round the world again and again, and I looked one by one at all my creatures to find the smallest one of all. Among so many I found you. Your littleness pleased me and I chose you; I entrusted you to my angels so that they would care for you, not to make you great, but to preserve your littleness, and now I want to begin the great work of fulfilling my will. Nor will you feel any greater through this, indeed it is my will to make you even smaller, and you will continue to be the little daughter of the Divine Will”* (cf. Volume XII, March 23, 1921).

When she was nine, Luisa received Jesus in the Eucharist for the first time and Holy Confirmation, and from that moment learned to remain for hours praying before the Blessed Sacrament. When she was eleven she wanted to enroll in the Association of the Daughters of Mary – flourishing at the time – in the Church of San Giuseppe. At the age of eighteen, Luisa became a Dominican Tertiary taking the name of Sr. Maddalena. She was one of the first to enroll in the Third Order, which her parish priest was promoting. Luisa’s devotion to the Mother of God was to develop into a profound Marian spirituality, a prelude to what she would one day write about Our Lady.

Jesus’ voice led Luisa to detachment from herself and from everyone. At about eighteen, from the balcony of her house in Via Nazario Sauro, she had a vision of Jesus suffering under the weight of the Cross, who raised his eyes to her saying: *“O soul, help me!”*. From that moment an insatiable longing to suffer for Jesus and for the salvation of souls was enkindled in Luisa. So began those physical sufferings which, in addition to her spiritual and moral sufferings, reached the point of heroism.

The family mistook these phenomena for sickness and sought medical help. But all the doctors consulted were perplexed at such an unusual clinical case. Luisa was subject to a state of corpse-like rigidity – although she showed signs of life – and no treatment could relieve her of this unspeakable torment. When all the resources of science had been exhausted, her family turned to their last hope: priests. An Augustinian priest, Fr. Cosma Loiodice, at home because of the Siccardian* laws, was summoned to her bedside: to the wonder of all present, the sign of the Cross which this priest made over the poor body, sufficed to restore her normal faculties instantly to the sick girl. After Fr. Loiodice had left for his friary, certain secular priests were called in who restored Luisa to normality with the sign of the Cross. She was convinced that all priests were holy, but one day the Lord told her: *“Not because they are all holy – indeed, if they only were! – but simply because they are the continuation of my priesthood in the world you must always submit to their priestly authority; never oppose them, whether they are good or bad”* (cf.

Volume I). Throughout her life, Luisa was to be submissive to priestly authority. This was to be one of the greatest sources of her suffering. Her daily need for the priestly authority in order to return to her usual tasks was her deepest mortification. In the beginning, she suffered the most humiliating misunderstandings on the part of the priests themselves who considered her a lunatic filled with exalted ideas, who simply wanted to attract attention. Once they left her in that state for more than twenty days. Luisa, having accepted the role of victim, came to experience a most peculiar condition: every morning she found herself rigid, immobile, huddled up in bed, and no one was able to stretch her out, to raise her arms or move her head or legs. As we know, it required the presence of a priest who, by blessing her with the sign of the Cross, dispelled that corpse-like rigidity

and enabled her to return to her usual tasks (lace-making). She was a unique case in that her confessors were never spiritual directors, a task that Our Lord wanted to keep for himself. Jesus made her hear his voice directly, training her, correcting her, reprimanding her if necessary and gradually leading her to the loftiest peaks of perfection. Luisa was wisely instructed and prepared during many years to receive the gift of the Divine Will. The archbishop at that time, Giuseppe Bianchi Dottula (December 22, 1848-September 22, 1892), came to know of what was happening in Corato; having heard the opinion of several priests, he wished to exercise his authority and assume responsibility for this case. After mature reflection he thought it right to delegate to Luisa a special confessor, Fr. Michele De Benedictis, a splendid figure of a priest, to whom she opened every nook and cranny of her soul. Fr. Michele, a prudent priest with holy ways, imposed limits on her suffering and instructed her to do nothing without his permission. Indeed, it was Fr. Michele who ordered her to eat at least once a day, even if she immediately threw up everything she had swallowed. Luisa was to live on the Divine Will alone. It was under this priest that she received permission to stay in bed all the time as a victim of expiation. This was in 1888. Luisa remained nailed to her bed of pain, sitting there for another 59 years, until her death. It should be noted that until that time, although she had accepted her state as a victim, she had only occasionally stayed in bed, since obedience had never permitted her to stay in bed all the time. However, from New Year 1889 she was to remain there permanently.

In 1898 the new prelate, Archbishop Tommaso de Stefano (March 24, 1898 – 13 May 1906) delegated as her new confessor Fr. Gennaro Di Gennaro, who carried out this task for twenty-four years. The new confessor, glimpsing the marvels that the Lord was working in this soul, categorically ordered Luisa to put down in writing all that God's grace was working within her. None of the excuses made by the Servant of God to avoid obeying her confessor in this were to any avail. Not even her scant literary education could excuse her from obedience to her confessor. Fr. Gennaro Di Gennaro remained cold and implacable, although he knew that the poor woman had only been to elementary school. Thus on February 28, 1899, she began to write her diary, of which there are thirty-six large volumes! The last chapter was written on December 28, 1939, the day on which she was ordered to stop writing.

Her confessor, who died on September 10, 1922, was succeeded by the canon, Fr. Francesco De Benedictis, who only assisted her for four years, because he died on January 30, 1926. Archbishop Giuseppe Leo (January 17, 1920-January 20, 1939) delegated a young priest, Fr. Benedetto Calvi, as her ordinary confessor. He stayed with Luisa until she died, sharing all those sufferings and misunderstandings that beset the Servant of God in the last years of her life.

At the beginning of the century, our people were lucky enough to have Blessed Annibale Maria Di Francia present in Puglia. He wanted to open in Trani male and female branches of his newly founded congregation. When he heard about Luisa Piccarreta, he paid her a visit and from that time these two souls were inseparably linked by their common aims. Other famous priests also visited Luisa, such as, for example, Fr. Gennaro Braccali, the Jesuit, Fr. Eustachio Montemurro, who died in the odor of sanctity, and Fr. Ferdinando Cento, Apostolic Nuncio and Cardinal of Holy Mother Church. Blessed Annibale became her extraordinary confessor and edited her writings, which were little by little properly examined and approved by the ecclesiastical authorities. In about 1926, Blessed Annibale

ordered Luisa to write a book of memoirs of her childhood and adolescence. He published various writings of Luisa's, including the book *L'orologio della Passione*, which acquired widespread fame and was reprinted four times. On October 7, 1928, when the house of the sisters of the Congregation of Divine Zeal in Corato was ready, Luisa was taken to the convent in accordance with the wishes of Blessed Annibale. Blessed Annibale had already died in the odor of sanctity in Messina.

In 1938, a tremendous storm was unleashed upon Luisa Piccarreta: she was publicly disowned by Rome and her books were put on the Index. At the publication of the condemnation by the Holy Office, she immediately submitted to the authority of the Church.

A priest was sent from Rome by the ecclesiastical authorities, who asked her for all her manuscripts, which Luisa handed over promptly and without a fuss. Thus all her writings were hidden away in the secrecy of the Holy Office.

On October 7, 1938, because of orders from above, Luisa was obliged to leave the convent and find a new place to live. She spent the last nine years of her life in a house in Via Maddalena, a place which the elderly of Corato know well and from where, on March 8, 1947, they saw her body carried out.

Luisa's life was very modest; she possessed little or nothing. She lived in a rented house, cared for lovingly by her sister Angela and a few devout women. The little she had was not even enough to pay the rent. To support herself she worked diligently at making lace, earning from this the pittance she needed to keep her sister, since she herself needed neither clothes nor shoes. Her sustenance consisted of a few grams of food, which were prepared for her by her assistant, Rosaria Bucci. Luisa ordered nothing, desired nothing, and instantly vomited the food she swallowed. She did not look like a person near death's door, but nor did she appear perfectly healthy. Yet she was never idle, she spent her energy either in her daily suffering or her work, and her life, for those who knew her well, was considered a continuous miracle.

Her detachment from any payments that did not come from her daily work was marvelous! She firmly refused money and the various presents offered to her on any pretext. She never accepted money for the publication of her books. Thus one day she told Blessed Annibale that she wanted to give him the money from her author's royalties: "*I have no right to it, because what is written there is not mine*" (cf. Preface of the *L'orologio della Passione*, Messina, 1926). She scornfully refused and returned the money that pious people sometimes sent her.

Luisa's house was like a monastery, not to be entered by any curious person. She was always surrounded by a few women who lived according to her own spirituality, and by several girls who came to her house to learn lace-making. Many religious vocations emerged from this "upper room". However, her work of formation was not limited to girls alone, many young men were also sent by her to various religious institutes and to the priesthood.

Her day began at about 5.00 a.m., when the priest came to the house to bless it and to celebrate Holy Mass. Either her confessor officiated, or some delegate of his: a privileged granted by Leo XIII and confirmed by St. Pius X in 1907. After Holy Mass, Luisa would remain in prayer and thanksgiving for about two hours. At about 8.00 a.m. she would begin her work which she continued until midday; after her frugal lunch she would stay alone in her room in meditation. In the afternoon – after several hours of work – she

would recite the holy Rosary. In the evening, towards 8.00 p.m., Luisa would begin to write her diary; at about midnight she would fall asleep. In the morning she would be found immobile, rigid, huddled up on her bed, her head turned to the right, and the intervention of priestly authority would be necessary to recall her to her daily tasks and allow her to sit up in bed.

Luisa died at the age of eighty-one years, ten months and nine days, on March 4, 1947, after a fortnight of illness, the only one diagnosed in her life, a bad attack of pneumonia. She died at the end of the night, at the same hour when every day the priest's blessing had freed her from her state of rigidity. Archbishop Francesco Petronelli (May 25, 1939- June 16, 1947) archbishop at the time. Luisa remained sitting up in bed. It was impossible to lay her out and – an extraordinary phenomenon – her body never suffered *rigor mortis* and remained in the position in which it had always been.

Hardly had the news of Luisa's death spread, like a river in full spate, all the people streamed into her house and police intervention was necessary to control the crowds that flocked there day and night to visit Luisa, a woman very dear to them. A voice rang out: "*Luisa the Saint has died*". To contain all the people who were going to see her, with the permission of the civil authorities and health officials, her body was exposed for four days with no sign of corruption. Luisa did not seem dead, she was sitting up in bed, dressed in white; it was as though she were asleep, because as has already been said, her body did not suffer *rigor mortis*. Indeed, without any effort her head could be moved in all directions, her arms raised, her hands and all her fingers bent. It was even possible to lift her eyelids and see her shining eyes that had not grown dim. Everyone believed that she was still alive, immersed in a deep sleep. A council of doctors, summoned for this purpose, declared, after attentively examining the corpse, that Luisa was truly dead and that her death should be accepted as real and not merely apparent, as everyone had imagined.

Luisa had said that she was born "upside down", and that therefore it was right that her death should be "upside down" in comparison with that of other creatures. She remained in a sitting position as she had always lived, and had to be carried to the cemetery in this position, in a coffin specially made for her with a glass front and sides, so that she could be seen by everyone, like a queen upon her throne, dressed in white with the *Fiat* on her breast. More than forty priests, the chapter and the local clergy took part in the funeral procession; the sisters took turns to carry her on their shoulders, and an immense crowd of citizens surrounded her: the streets were incredibly full; even the balconies and rooftops of the houses were swarming with people, so that the procession wound slowly onwards with great difficulty. The funeral rite of the little daughter of the Divine Will was celebrated in the main church by the entire chapter. All the people of Corato followed the body to the cemetery. Everyone tried to take home a keepsake or a flower, after having touched her body with it; a few years later, her remains were translated to the parish of Santa Maria Greca.

On November 20, 1994, on the Feast of Christ the King, in the main church, Archbishop Carmelo Cassati, in the presence of a large crowd including foreign representatives, officially opened the Cause of Beatification of the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta.

Important dates

1865 – Luisa Piccarreta was born on April 23, the Sunday after Easter, in Corato, Bari, to Nicola Vito and Rosa Tarantino, who had five daughters: Maria, Rachele, Filomena,

Luisa and Angela. A few hours after Luisa's birth, her father wrapped her in a blanket and took her to the main church for baptism. Her mother had not suffered the pangs of labor: her birth was painless.

1872 – She received Jesus in the Eucharist on the Sunday after Easter, and the sacrament of Confirmation was administered to her on that same day by Archbishop Giuseppe Bianchi Dottula of Trani.

1883 – At the age of eighteen, from the balcony of her house, she saw Jesus, bent beneath the weight of the Cross, who said to her: “*O soul! Help me!*“. From that moment, solitary soul that she was, she lived in continuous union with the ineffable sufferings of her Divine Bridegroom.

1888 – She became a Daughter of Mary and a Dominican Tertiary with the name of Sr. Maddalena

1885-1947 – A chosen soul, a seraphic bride of Christ, humble and devout, whom God had endowed with extraordinary gifts, an innocent victim, a lightening conductor of Divine Justice, bedridden for sixty-two years without interruption, she was a herald of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

March 4 – Full of merits, in the eternal light of the Divine Will she ended her days as she had lived them, to triumph with the angels and saints in the eternal splendor of the Divine Will.

March 7 – For four days her mortal remains were exposed for the veneration of an immense throng of the faithful who went to her house to have a last look at Luisa the Saint, so dear to their hearts. The funeral was a realm triumph; Luisa passed like a queen, borne aloft on shoulders among the lines of people. All the clergy, secular and religious, accompanied Luisa's body. The funeral liturgy took place in the main church with the participation of the entire chapter. In the afternoon, Luisa was buried in the family Chapel of the Calvi family.

July 3, 1963 – Her mortal remains were definitively laid to rest in the Church of Santa Maria Greca.

November 20, 1994 – Feast of Christ the King: Archbishop Carmelo Cassati officially opened the Beatification Cause of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta in the principal church of Corato, in the presence of a huge crowd of people, locals and foreigners.

2005 – Archbishop Giovanni Battista Picchierri, current Archbishop of Trani. It is he who requested that the Cause of Beatification of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta be continued.

ARCHDIOCESE

Trani – Barletta – Bisceglie – Nazareth

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Trani, June 4, 2005

COMUNIQUE

The “Divine Will” has guided the Archdiocese, in this last decade, for the completion of the works regarding the process of the Cause of Beatification of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta. The Diocesan Postulation announces having completed this journey. It communicates that on the days of the 27th, 28th, and 29th of October 2005 it will celebrate the 2nd International Congress with the conclusion of the diocesan process.

The Pious Association Luisa Piccarreta Little Children of the Divine Will*, in Corato, has been charged with performing the job of Secretary for the celebration and welcome of guests. Later the program of the celebration will be published in a definitive way. May Jesus Christ present in the Eucharist guide us as He has guided His Servant Luisa.

The Vicar General
(His Grace Mons. Savino Giannotti)

* Pious Association Luisa Piccarreta Little Children of the Divine Will

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***Come Holy Spirit, Come Supreme Will,
down to reign in Your Kingdom on earth
and in our hearts!***

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