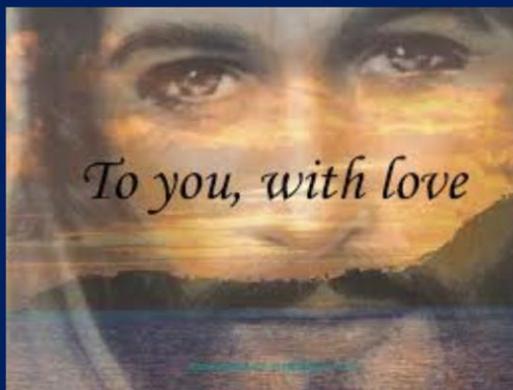


The Cenacle of My Will - February 25, 2020

Lectio Word:



Love Me in the Simplicity of your hearts.

Simplicity:

As a character trait, the quality of not being affected; therefore, unassuming and unpretentious. A simple person is honest, sincere, and straightforward. Simplicity is single-mindedness. As a supernatural virtue it seeks only to do the will of God without regard to self-sacrifice or self-advantage.

<https://www.catholicculture.org/culture/library/dictionary/index.cfm?id=36491>

Acts and Intention:

....” Such is the meaning of these words in the Gospel: “If thy eye be single, thy whole body shall be lightsome. But if thy eye be evil, thy whole body shall be darksome.” The eye signifies the

intention, for, just as the eye directs our steps, so does the intention guide the movements of our soul. The intention is the eye of our soul. If our soul looks toward God, if it freely directs toward Him our thoughts, words, and actions, then all that we do, all that we say, and all that we think becomes by this very fact supernatural and good. The Gospel expresses this in saying, "Thy whole body shall be lightsome."

Thus, the merit of human actions lies wholly in the intention. Our actions have simply the value of our intention.

Thenceforth, simplicity becomes the soul of the spiritual life, since it consists precisely in purity of intention. Simplicity gives to the life of the spirit all its depth and value. The simple soul is ever pleasing to God, because it ever looks toward Him, and seeks for Him always, having no ambition other than to do His will in order to procure His glory.

To be simple is to see, love, and desire God in all creatures and in all things; it is to unify one's life with God.

<https://catholicexchange.com/find-strength-in-simplicity>

Divine Will in Creation:

..." Creation and the Heavenly Mother, Jesus said to Luisa, are the most perfect models for living in the Divine Will. When Jesus speaks to Luisa of His Will, He often unites the Sovereign Queen of Heaven with Creation. It seems that He takes so much delight in speaking about the one and the other that He goes about finding occasions and pretexts to manifest what His Will does both in the Celestial Mother and in Creation.

Only in Creation and in Mary has the Divine Will always remained intact and kept free its field of action. Therefore, if Jesus wanted to teach Luisa to live in the Divine Will as one of them, He had to propose them as examples and images to imitate. Hence, in order to do great things so that everyone can perceive that good, unless they did not wish to, it is first necessary for the Divine Will to act wholly within the soul.

If we look at Creation, the Divine Will is whole in it, and while it (creation) is whole it stays in its place and contains the fullness of that good with which it was created. Therefore, it always remains new, noble, pure, fresh, and can participate in all the good it possesses. But the beauty lies in the fact that while it gives itself to everyone, it loses nothing and always stays the same as God created it. What has the sun lost by giving so much light and warmth to the earth? Nothing. What has the blue sky lost by extending itself in the atmosphere, or the earth by producing so many different plants? Nothing, and so it is for all created things.

Creation admirably celebrates the saying referred to God as "ever ancient and ever new". Therefore, the Divine Will in Creation is the center of life, is fullness of good, order and harmony;

It keeps all things It wishes in place. Where we can find a more beautiful example, a more perfect image of living in the Divine Will if not in Creation?

<https://en.luisapiccarretaofficial.org/news/my-will-in-creation-and-in-my-celestial-mother-alone-has-always-remained-intact-and-kept-free-its-field-of-action/378>

Luisa's, I LOVE YOU in Creation

VOL. 12 -January 9, 1920 Each created thing holds out the Love of God to man.

I was praying, and with my thought I was fusing myself in the Eternal Volition; and bringing myself before the Supreme Majesty, I said: 'Eternal Majesty, I come to your feet in the name of the whole human family, from the first to the last man of the future generations, to adore You profoundly. At your Most Holy feet I want to seal the adorations of all; I come to recognize You in the name of all as Creator and absolute ruler of all. I come to love You for all and for each one; I come to return love to You for all, because of each created thing, in which You placed so much love that the creature will never find enough love to repay You in love. But in your Will I find this love, and wanting that my love, as well as the other acts, be complete, full and for all, I have come into your Will where everything is immense and eternal, and where I can find love to be able to love You for all. So, I love You for each star You have created; I love You for all the drops of light and for all the intensity of heat which You have placed in the Sun...' But who can tell all that my poor mind was saying? I would be too long; therefore, I stop here. Now, while I was doing this, a thought told me: 'How is it, and in what way did Our Lord place rivers of love for the creature in each created thing? And a light answered my thought: "Indeed, my daughter, my Love poured out in torrents toward the creature in each created thing. I told you elsewhere and I confirm to you now that, as my uncreated Love created the Sun, it placed oceans of love in it. In each drop of light which was to inundate the eye, the step, the hand, and everything of the creature, my Love ran toward her; and almost pounding sweetly on her eye, hand, step and mouth, It gives her my eternal kiss and It holds out my Love to her. Together with light, runs the heat, and pounding on her again, a little more strongly, almost impatient for the love of the creature, to the extent of pelting her, I repeat to her more intensely my eternal 'I love you. 'And if the Sun fecundates the plants with Its light and heat, it is my Love that runs to nourish man; and if I extended the heavens above man's head, studding it with stars, it is my Love that, wanting to delight the eyes of man, also at night, repeats to him my 'I love you 'in every sparkling of star... So, each created thing holds out my Love to man; and if it were not so, Creation would have no purpose; and I do nothing without purpose. Everything has been made for man; but man does not recognize it, and he has turned into sorrow for Me. Therefore, my daughter, if you want to soothe my sorrow, come often into my Will and give Me, in the name of all, adoration, love, gratitude and thanksgiving for everything."

The HOW to Love Jesus in Simplicity

VOL. 12 -March 28, 1917 The 'I love you' of Jesus. The immediate act done with Jesus.

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus just barely made Himself seen -but so afflicted as to move one to pity. I said to Him: 'What is it, Jesus?' And He: "My daughter, unexpected things will arise and suddenly occur; revolutions will break out everywhere. Oh, how much worse things will get!" All afflicted, He remained silent. And I: 'Life of my life, tell me another word.' And Jesus, as though breathing on me, said: "I love you"; and it seemed that everyone and everything would receive new life from that 'I love you'. I repeated: 'Jesus, one more word.' And He: "I could not tell you a more beautiful word than 'I love you'. **This 'I love you' of mine fills Heaven and earth. It circulates through the Saints, and they receive new glory; it descends into the hearts of the pilgrim souls, and some receive grace of conversion, some of sanctification; it penetrates into Purgatory, and pours upon their souls like beneficial dew, and they feel refreshed by it. Even the elements feel invested by new life in fecundating, in growing. All perceive the 'I love you' of your Jesus. And do you know when the soul attracts one of my 'I love you's'? When, fusing herself in Me, she assumes the divine attitude and, dissolving herself in Me, she does everything I do.**" And I: 'My love, many times it is difficult to maintain this divine attitude constantly.' And Jesus: "**My daughter, what the soul cannot always do with her immediate acts in Me, she can make up for with her attitude of good will.** (*Purity of Intention, my words*) I will be so pleased by her as to become the vigilant sentry of each one of her thoughts, words, heartbeats, etc., placing them inside and outside of Me as my cortege, looking at them with great love, as the fruit of the good will of the creature. Then, when the soul, fusing herself in Me, does her immediate acts with Me, I feel so much drawn toward her that I do what she does together with her, transforming her work into Divine work. I take everything into account, and I reward everything, even the tiniest things. Not one single act of good will remains defrauded in the creation.

Letters Of Luisa #13 ***Above all, love each other deeply, because love covers over a multitude of sins"*** [1 Peter 4:8](#)

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.

Letters of Luisa #45

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.

Letters of Luisa #48

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.

Letters of Luisa #104

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...

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will: Meditation:

As I became Mother of Jesus and your Mother, my seas of love doubled, and unable to contain them all, I felt the need to pour them out, and to be the first bearer of Jesus to creatures, even at the cost of great sacrifices. But what am I saying sacrifices? When one really loves, sacrifices and pains are refreshments; they are reliefs and outpourings of the love one possesses. Oh, my child, if you do not feel the good of sacrifice, if you do not feel how it brings the most intimate joys, it is a sign that the Divine Love does not fill all your soul, and therefore that the Divine Will does not reign as Queen in you. It alone gives such strength to the soul as to render her invincible and capable of bearing any pain. Place your hand upon your heart and observe how many voids of love there may be in it. Reflect: that secret self-esteem, your becoming disturbed at every slightest adversity, those little attachments you feel to things and to people, that tiredness in good, that bother caused in you by that which is not to your liking, are equivalent to as many voids of love within your heart; voids which, like little fevers, deprive you of the strength and of the desire to be filled with Divine Will. Oh, how you too will feel the refreshing and conquering virtue in your sacrifices, if you fill these voids with love!

VOL. 7 –January 21, 1907 One who always loves Jesus cannot displease Him. Finding myself in my usual state, I was saying in my interior:

'Lord, let it be that I may be all Yours and that I may be always, always with You, and that I may never separate from You. However, while I am with You, do not permit that I may be a goad that embitters You, that I may bother You, that I may displease You, but that I may be a goad that is present in You to sustain You when You are tired or oppressed, that consoles You when You are bothered by the other creatures.' While I was saying this, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who is in the continuous attitude of loving Me is always with Me, and can never be a goad that gives Me bother, but a goad that sustains Me, that relieves Me, that soothes Me. In fact, true love has this as its own: it renders the beloved content. Besides, one who always loves Me can never displease Me, because love absorbs the whole person. At the most, there might be little things, and the soul herself does not even realize that she may displease Me but love itself takes on the commitment to purify her, so that I may always find my delights in her.

"VOL. 8 -July 14, 1907Everything in the soul must be love

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while, and without thinking, I asked: 'Lord, yesterday I went to confession; if I had died, since confession remits sins, would You not have brought me straight to Heaven? 'And He: "My daughter, it is true that confession remits sins, but the surest and most certain thing to be exempt from Purgatory is love. Love must be the predominant passion in the soul. Love -her thought, her word, her movements... everything, everything must be enveloped by this love. In this way, finding her all love, the Uncreated Love absorbs the created love within Itself. In fact, Purgatory does nothing but fill the voids of love that are present in the soul; and once It has filled these voids, it sends her to Heaven. But if these voids are not there, it is not something that belongs to Purgatory."

VOL. 8 -December 27, 1908What passed between Baby Jesus and His sweet Mama when She would feed Him from Her breast. The 'I love You' of the creature is requited by the 'I love you' of the Creator.

I was meditating on when the Queen Mama would give Her milk to Baby Jesus. I was saying to myself: 'What must have passed between the Most Holy Mama and little Jesus in this act?' At that moment, I felt Him move in my interior, and I heard Him say to me: "My daughter, when I suckled milk from the breast of my most sweet Mother, together with milk I suckled the love of Her Heart -and it was more love than milk that I suckled. While suckling, I would hear Her say to Me: 'I love You, I love You, O Son'; and I would repeat to Her: 'I love You, I love You, O Mama.' And I was not alone in this; at my 'I love You', the Father, the Holy Spirit and the whole of Creation -the Angels, the Saints, the stars, the Sun, the drops of water, the plants, the flowers, the grains of sand, all of the elements, would run after my 'I love You', and repeat: 'We love You, we love You, O Mother of our God, in the love of our Creator. 'My Mother could see all this and would remain inundated. She could find not even a tiny space in which She would not hear Me say that I loved Her. Her love would remain behind and almost alone, and She would repeat: 'I love You; I love You...' But She could never match Me, because the love of a creature has its

limits, its time, while my love is uncreated, unending, eternal. The same happens to any soul when she says to me, 'I love You'; I too repeat to her, 'I love you', and with Me is the whole Creation, loving her in my love. Oh, if creatures comprehended what good and honor, they procure for themselves even by just saying to Me: 'I love You'! This alone would be enough – a God beside them who, honoring them, replies: 'I love you too.

"VOL. 10 -November 28, 1920 Lack of love has cast the world into a net of vices.

Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my always lovable Jesus. In my interior I felt myself all transformed in the love of my beloved Jesus; now I would find myself inside of Jesus -bursting into acts of love together with Jesus, loving as Jesus loved... but I am unable to say it, I lack the words; and now I would find my sweet Jesus in me, and I alone would burst into acts of love, while Jesus would listen to me, telling me: "Say it, say it -repeat it again; relieve Me with your love. Lack of love has cast the world into a net of vices." And He would remain silent in order to listen to Me, and I would repeat again the acts of love. I will say the little I remember:

"In every moment, in every hour, I want to love You with all my heart. In every breath of my life, while breathing, I will love You. In every beat of my heart, Love, love, I will repeat. In every drop of my blood, Love, love, I will cry out. In every movement of my body, love alone I will embrace. Of love alone I want to speak, at love alone I want to look, to love alone I want to listen, always of love I want to think. With love alone I want to burn, with love alone I want to be consumed, only love I want to enjoy, only love I want to content. From love alone I want to live, and within love I want to die.

In every instant, in every hour, I want to call everyone to love. Only and always together with Jesus and in Jesus I shall live, into His Heart I will plunge myself, and together with Jesus, and with His Heart, Love, Love, I will love You."

But who can say them all? In doing this, I felt myself divided into many little flames, which then became one single flame.

VOL. 11 –

April 23, 1912 The love with which Jesus loves us exists in each thing, inside and outside of ourselves, and He wants perfect return. In order to oblige us more, He reaches the extent of permitting guilt. Finding myself in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while and told me: "My daughter, sometimes I allow the guilt in a soul who loves me in order to squeeze her more tightly to Me, and to oblige her to do greater things for my glory. In fact, the more I give to her, permitting even guilt in order to endear her more to Me for her miseries -to love her more and to fill her with my charisms, the more I push her to do great things for Me. These are the excesses of my Love. My daughter, my Love for the creature is great. Do you see how the light of the sun invades the earth? If you could make many atoms out of that light, in those atoms of light you would feel my melodious voice and, one after the other, they would

repeat to you: 'I love you, I love you, I love you,...' in such a way that you would not have the time to count them; you would remain drowned inside love. I say to you 'I love you, I love you 'in the light that fills your eyes; 'I love you 'in the air that you breathe; 'I love you 'in the whistling of the wind which touches your hearing; 'I love you 'in the warmth and in the cold felt by your touch; 'I love you 'in the blood that flows inside your veins; 'I love you 'in the beating of your heart which tells you of my beats. I repeat to you 'I love you 'in every thought of your mind; 'I love you 'in each action of your hands; 'I love you 'in every step of your foot; 'I love you 'in every word,...since nothing happens inside or outside of you without an act of my love toward you. One 'I love you 'from Me doesn't wait for another. And your 'I love you's'? How many of them are for Me? "I remained confused. I felt deafened inside and out -full chorus -by the 'I love you's' of Jesus, while my 'I love you's 'were scarce and so limited that I said: 'Oh my lover Jesus, who could ever match You?' But of what I have said, it seems that I have said nothing of all that Jesus made me understand. Then He added: "The Divine Will -true Sanctity -is in doing my Will and in re-ordering all things in Me. Just as I keep all for the creature, in the same way the creature should order all things for Me and in Me. My Will keeps everything in order.

"VOL. 11 –January 22, 1913

I was thinking about the Passion of my always adorable Jesus, especially of what He suffered in the Garden. I found myself all immersed in Jesus, and He told me: "My daughter, my first Passion was of Love, because the first step with which man, in sinning, gives himself to evil is the lack of Love; so, since Love is missing, he falls into sin. In order to be repaid through Me for the lack of love of the creatures, Love made Me suffer more than anyone; It almost crushed Me, more than if I were under a press. It gave Me as many deaths for as many creatures receiving life.

VOL. 11 -October 2, 1913

Then, having received Communion, I was saying to Jesus, 'I love You', and He told me: "My daughter, do you really want to love Me? Say: Jesus, I love You with your Will. And since my Will fills Heaven and earth, your love will surround Me everywhere, and your 'I love Your will resound up there in the Heavens, and down to the bottom of the abysses. So, if you want to say: 'I adore You, I bless You, I praise You, I thank You', you will say it united with my Will, and you will fill Heaven and earth with adorations, benedictions, praises, thanksgiving -in my Will. These are simple, easy and immense things.

VOL. 11 –August 24 1915

One act in my Will contains all possible imaginable goods. You will find an image of this in the light of the Sun. The light is one, but this light multiplies itself in all the glances of creatures. The light remains always one, one single act, but not all the glances of creatures enjoy the same light. Some, of weak sight, need to put their hand before their eyes, almost not to be blinded by the light; others, blind, do not enjoy this light at all, but this is not due to a defect of

the light, rather, to a defect in the sight of the creatures. Therefore, my daughter, if you desire to love Me for all, your love will flow in my Will, if you do this in It. And since my Will fills Heaven and earth, I will hear your 'I love you' being repeated in Heaven, around Me, inside of Me, on earth, and it will multiply itself from every point, for as many acts as my Will can do. So, it can give Me the satisfaction of the love of all, because the creature is limited and finite, while my Will is immense and infinite.

**VOL. 11 -November 1, 1915 Jesus wants to pour out His love with those who love Him. How the soul can return to Him a love like His own.*

This morning my sweet Jesus didn't keep me waiting. He came, though panting and fidgeting; and throwing Himself in my arms, told me: "My daughter, give Me rest; let Me pour out my Love. If Justice wants Its outpouring, it can do it with all the creatures. But my Love can pour Itself out only with one who loves Me -with one who is wounded by my same Love and, delirious, keeps seeking to pour herself out within my Love, asking Me for more Love. And if my Love did not find a creature who would let Me pour Myself out, my Justice would ignite even more, giving the last blow to destroy the poor creatures. "As He was saying this, He kissed me again and again, telling me: "I love you, but with an eternal Love; I love you, but with an immense Love; I love you, but with an incomprehensible Love; I love you, but with a Love that will have no limits and no end; I love you, but with a love that you will never be able to match..."Who can say all the titles with which Jesus was saying that He loved me? And for every title which He said, He waited for my answer. Not knowing what to say, and not having sufficient titles to match Him, I told Him: 'My Life, You know that I have nothing; and whatever I do, I take from You, and I leave it to You again, so that my things, remaining in You, may have continuous action and life in You, while I remain always a nothing. So, I take your Love, I make It my own and I tell You:

'I love You with an eternal and immense Love; with a Love that has no limits and no ends, and that is equal to yours.' And I kissed Him again and again. As I kept saying, 'I love You'

Jesus became calm, took rest, and disappeared. Then, He returned and showed His Most Holy Humanity beaten up, wounded, dislocated -all blood. I remained horrified, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, look I keep in Me all the poor wounded ones, who are under the bullets, and I suffer together with them. I want that you too take part in these pains, for their salvation." And as Jesus transformed Himself into me, I felt...now grieving, now agonizing. In sum, I felt what Jesus felt.