

Appeal of the Divine King In the Kingdom of His Will

Dear and beloved children of Mine,

I come into your midst with my Heart drowned inside my flames of love. I come as Father in the midst of His children, whom I so much love; and my Love is so great that I come to remain with you, that we may live life together, and live with one single Will, with one Love. I come with the cortage of my pains, of my Blood, of my works and of my very death. Look at Me: each drop of my Blood, each pain, all of my works, my steps, compete with one another for they want to give you my Divine Will; even my death wants to give you the new rising of your life in It. In my Humanity I have prepared and impetrated everything for you: graces, aids, light, strength, in order to receive a gift so great. On my part I have done everything; now I await your part.

Who, ungrateful, will not want to receive Me and the gift I am bringing him? Know that my Love is so great that I put aside your past lives, your very sins, all of your evils. I will bury them inside the sea of my Love, that they may be all burned up, and so we will begin the new life together, all of my Will. Who will have the heart to reject Me and cast Me out without accepting my wholly paternal visit? And if you accept Me I will remain with you as Father in the midst of my children, but we must remain in highest accord and live with one single Will.

Oh, how I yearn, sigh and rave, and I reach the point of crying, for I want my dear children to be with Me and live of my own Will! It has been about six thousand years of endless longing and of bitter tears of my Holy Humanity, claiming and wanting my children around Me, to make them happy and holy. I reach the point of calling them while weeping – who knows, they might be moved to compassion for my tears, for my Love that nearly suffocates Me, causing Me spasms of agony. And amid sobs and spasm I keep repeating: “My children, my children, where are you? Why don’t you come to your Father? Why do you go far from Me, wandering, poor, filled with all miseries? Your maladies are wounds to my Heart; I am now tired of waiting for you. And since you do not come, unable to contain an longer my Love that burns Me, I come to look for you, and I bring you the great gift of my Will. Oh please, I beg you, I supplicate you, I beseech you, listen to Me, be moved to compassion for my tears, for my ardent sighs!”

And I come not only as Father, but also as Master in the midst of His disciples; but I want to be listened to. I will teach you surprising things, lessons of Heaven, which will bring you light that is never extinguished, love that always burns. My lessons will give you divine strength, intrepid courage, ever-growing sanctity. They will open for you the way at each step, they will lead you to the Celestial Fatherland.

I come as King in the midst of the peoples, but not in order to demand taxes and tributes – no, no. I come because I want your will, your miseries, your weaknesses, all of your evils. My sovereignty is precisely this: I want all that renders you unhappy, restless, tormented, in order to hide it and burn it all up with my Love; and as the benevolent, pacific, magnanimous King that I am, requite you with my Will, with my most tender Love, with my riches and happinesses, with the purest peace and joy.

If you give Me your will, everything is done – you will make Me happy and you will be happy. I long for no other than for my Will to reign in your midst. Heaven and earth will smile, my Celestial Mama will act as your Mother and Queen. Knowing the great good that the Kingdom of my Will will bring you, in order to quench my ardent desires and stop my crying, loving you as Her true children, She is already going around through the midst of peoples and nations, in order to dispose them and

prepare them to receive the dominion of the Kingdom of my Will. She is the one who prepared for Me the peoples, that I might descend from Heaven to earth; and to Her, to Her maternal love do I entrust the task of disposing souls for Me, to receive so great a gift.

Therefore, listen to Me; and I pray you, children of Mine, to read with attention these pages that place before you; and you will feel the need to live in my Will. I will be by your side when you read them, I will touch your minds and hearts, that you may comprehend them and be resolved in wanting the gift of my Divine Fiat.