**July 16, 1922**

**In order to reign, the Sanctity of living in the Divine Will must be known.**

Since the confessor had told me that I had to let copying be done from my writings of what blessed

Jesus has made me write on the different virtues, I felt a pain in me, a martyrdom, in letting what

Jesus had told me come out. So, as blessed Jesus came, I said to Him: ‘My Love, only for me these

martyrdoms - that I myself have to be the instrument for putting out what You have manifested to

me.

 More so, since in having to put out what You have told me, I am forced in certain things to put

out myself also. My Jesus, what martyrdom! Yet, although with highest torture for my soul, I am

forced to obey. Give me strength, help me! Only for me, this. You have said so many things to

others, and given many graces to them, but no one has known anything; and if something has become

known after their death, the rest remained all buried with them. I alone had to get this martyrdom!’

And Jesus, all goodness, told me: “My daughter, courage, do not lose heart too much. I will be with

you also in this. Before my Will, yours must disappear; and besides, it is the Sanctity of my Will that

wants to be known; here is the reason. The Sanctity of living in my Will has no path, nor doors, nor

keys, nor rooms - It invades everything. It is like the air that one breathes: everyone must and can

breathe it. By just wanting it, and putting the human will aside, the Divine Volition will let Itself be

breathed by the soul, and will give her the life, the effects, the value of the Life of my Volition. But

if It is not known, how will they be able to love and want a living so holy, and the greatest glory that

the creature can give Me?

The sanctity of other virtues is known enough in the whole Church, and whoever wants it, can copy

it; this is why I was not concerned with multiplying that same knowledge. But the Sanctity of living

in my Will, the effects and the value It contains, the last brush stroke which my creative hand will give

to the creature in order to make her similar to Me, is not yet known. This is the reason for all my

haste, so that what I told you be manifested; and if you did not do so, you would as though constrain

my Will, imprison within Me the flames which devour Me, and make Me delay the complete glory

that Creation owes Me. However, I want things to come out as orderly, because one missing word,

one broken nexus, connection or sentence, instead of shedding light, would cast darkness about Me,

and instead of making creatures give Me glory and love, would make them remain indifferent.

Therefore, be attentive; I want what I have said to come out whole.” And I: ‘But in order to put

your whole part, I am forced to put part of mine.’ And Jesus: “And what do you mean by this? If

we have made the way together, do you want Me to come out into the field alone? And besides,

whom should I point out and place as example to be imitated, if the one whom I instructed and who

has the practice of the way to live in my Will does not want to be known? My daughter, this is

absurd.”

‘Ah, Jesus, into what a maze You throw me! I feel I am dying! I hope that your Fiat will give me

the strength.’

“Therefore, remove your will, and my Fiat will do everything.”