

**May 30, 1907**

***Effectiveness of prayer.***

As I was in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus for a short time, and I prayed to Him for myself and for other people, but with some difficulty outside of my usual way, as if I would not be able to obtain as much if I prayed for myself alone. And good Jesus told me: "My daughter, prayer is one single point, and while it is one point, it can grasp all other points together. So, whether the soul prays for herself alone or for others, she can impetrate just as much. Its effectiveness is one."

**September 9, 1901 Effectiveness of the intentions.**

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, while my mind was occupied with considering the mystery of the crowning of thorns, I remembered that, other times, as I was occupied with this mystery, the Lord had pleased to remove the crown of thorns from His head and to drive it onto mine. So I said in my interior: 'Ah, Lord, I am no longer worthy of suffering your thorns.' And all of a sudden He came, for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, when you suffer my own thorns, You relieve Me, and in suffering them yourself, I feel completely free of those pains. When you humble yourself and believe yourself unworthy of suffering them, you repair for the sins of pride which are committed in the world." And I added: '*Ah, Lord, for as many drops as You shed, for as many thorns as You suffered, for as many wounds, so much glory do I intend to give You for as much glory as all creatures should give You if the sin of pride did not exist; and so many graces do I intend to ask of You for all creatures, so that this sin be destroyed.*' While saying this, I saw that Jesus contained the whole world within Himself, like a machine containing objects in itself. All creatures moved within Him, and Jesus moved toward them, **and it seemed that Jesus would receive the glory of my intention and that creatures had returned to Him in order to receive the good impetrated by me for them. I remained stupefied, and He, seeing my stupefaction, said: "All this seems surprising, doesn't it? *What you have done seems a trivial thing, yet, it is not so. How much good could be done by repeating this intention, but is not.*"** Having said this, He disappeared.

October 20, 1914

**Every act in the Divine Will is an act of the Divine Will: complete and perfect.**

I was lamenting with blessed Jesus because of His privations, and my poor, oppressed heart was in delirium. Speaking nonsense, I told Him: 'My love, how is it? Did You forget that I don't know how to be without You - nor can I? Either with You on earth, or with You in Heaven. Do You perhaps want me to remind You of this? Do You want to be silent, asleep, troubled? Then do so - as long as You remain always with me. But I feel that You put me out of your Heart... Ah, did You have the heart to do this?' But as I was saying this and other nonsense, my sweet Jesus

moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, calm down; I am here. To say that I put you out of my Heart is an insult that you make to Me, when I keep you in the depth of my Heart - so tightly that all of my Being flows in you, and yours in Me. Therefore, be attentive so that nothing of my Being which flows within you may escape you, and that each one of your acts may be united with my Will, since my Will contains completely accomplished acts. One single act of my Will is enough to create a thousand worlds, all perfect and complete. I do not need subsequent acts - one is enough for all. **Therefore, in doing the simplest act united with my Will, you will give Me a complete act - that is, an act of love, of praise, of thanksgiving, of reparation. In sum, you will enclose Me completely in this act; or better still, you will enclose Me and give Myself to Me. Ah, yes - only these acts united with my Will can stand before Me and be worthy of Me, since perfect and complete acts are needed for a perfect Being** who does not know how to do incomplete acts, in order to give Him honor and satisfaction. Only in my Will will the creature find these perfect and complete acts. Outside of my Will, no matter how good her acts might be, they will always be imperfect and incomplete, since the creature needs subsequent acts in order to perfect and complete a work - if she manages at all. Therefore, all that the creature does outside of my Will is looked on by me as a trifle. So, may my Will be your life, your rule, your all. In this way, enclosing my Will, you will be in Me and I in you; and you'll be careful not to say ever again that I put you out of my Heart

August 28, 1905

**The Heart of Jesus binds the human hearts to Itself, and they take everything of His Heart, even His very life, if they correspond to Him.**

This morning, on coming, my adorable Jesus made me see His most lovable Heart. Something like many shining threads of gold, of silver, and red-colored, were coming out from within It, and it seemed that they were forming a net which, thread after thread, bound all human hearts. I remained enchanted on seeing this, and He said to me: "My daughter, with these threads my Heart binds to Itself all the affections, the desires, the heartbeats, the love and even the very life of the human hearts, which are similar to my human Heart in everything – except, mine is different in sanctity. And having bound them, as my desires move from Heaven, the thread of desires excites their desires; if the affections move, the thread of affections moves their affections; if I love, the thread of love excites their love, and the thread of my life gives them life. Oh, what harmony between Heaven and earth, between my Heart and the human hearts! But only those who correspond to Me can perceive this, while those who reject Me with the effectiveness of their wills perceive nothing, and render vain the operations of my human Heart."