

BEATITUDE

If you're extraordinarily happy, you might describe what you're feeling as *beatitude*. The noun *beatitude* refers to a state of great joy. Being blessed, or at least feeling blessed, is often linked to *beatitude*.

Beatitude inherited its blessedness from the Latin word *beatus*, meaning both "happy" and "blessed." In the Bible, the **Beatitudes** are a series of eight blessings, such as "Blessed are those poor in spirit; theirs is the kingdom of heaven." And in 1958 writer Jack Kerouac coined the term "The Beat Generation" because he felt its members were seeking beatitude.

VOLUME 18 – 2/18/1926 For fullness of beatitude depends of disposition. Each manifestation is a beatitude

Then, while I was swimming inside that sea of little flames, my beloved Jesus told me: "It is right that the little newborn of my Supreme Volition take part in the **beatitudes**, joys and happinesses of She who delivered her to the light. All these little flames that you see in the endless sea of my Will are the symbol of the secret **beatitudes**, joys and happinesses which It contains. I say secret because, since I have not yet manifested the fullness of the knowledge which the Eternal Will contains, nor are there the right dispositions in creatures in order to manifest them, all these **beatitudes** remain 'ad intra', inside the Divinity, as We are waiting to put them out for the one who would be born, live and carry out her life in Our Will, with no interruption, because, her will being one with Ours, all the divine doors are opened and Our most intimate secrets revealed. The joys and the **beatitudes** are placed in common, as much as it is possible for a creature, and as much as she is capable of.

So, you see, my daughter, each manifestation that I make to you about my Will is a beatitude released from the womb of the Divinity, which not only makes you happy and disposes you more to live in my Will, but prepares you for more new knowledges. And not only this, but all of Heaven remains inundated by that new beatitude which has come out of Our womb. Oh! how grateful they are to you, and how they pray that I continue the manifestations on my Will! These **beatitudes** were closed into Ourselves by the human will, and each act of human will is a lock to these celestial **beatitudes** – not only in time, but also in Eternity, because each act of my Will done on earth sows in the soul the seed of that beatitude which she will enjoy in Heaven. Without the seed, it is useless to hope for the plant. Therefore, deeper and deeper do I want you, inside my Will.

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I was doing my usual round in the whole Creation, to be able to love and glorify as the Divine Fiat Itself loves and glorifies in all created things. But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: 'My sweet Jesus makes me go around through the whole Creation, as though to reach His Will in all of Its acts, so as to keep It company, to give to Him an 'I love You' of mine, a 'thank You', an 'I adore You' of mine, and to ask that His Kingdom may come soon. But I do not know all that this Divine Volition does in each created thing; I would like to know It, so that my act may be one with Its own.' Now, while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus, all goodness, came out from within my interior and told me: "It is right that the little daughter of my Will know what the One from whom her origin came, does. You must know that my Eternal Fiat not only fills the whole Creation and is life of each created thing, but keeps all of Our qualities spread out in the whole Creation. In fact, the Creation was to serve as terrestrial paradise for the human

family, and therefore It was to be the echo of the beatitudes and happinesses of Heaven.

Volume 21 – 5/26-1927 The sun a simile of Beatitude

So, in doing your round in the Creation, when you arrive at the heavens, you too, united with Our Will, love and glorify Our eternity, Our unshakeable Being that never changes, and pray that It may render creatures firm in good, that they may be the reflection of the heavens, and may enjoy the happiness brought by a good which is continuous and never interrupted. Then, continuing your round in the space of Creation, you will arrive at the sun, a sphere which is closer to the earth than the heavens, in order to bring to creatures the source of terrestrial happiness, and the similes of the beatitudes and the flavors of the happiness of the Celestial Fatherland. Do you want to know, then, what my Will does in the sun? It glorifies Our endless light, Our innumerable flavors; It loves and glorifies the infinity of Our sweetesses, the indescribable tints of Our beauties; and with its heat, It echoes Our immense love. Oh! how the sun sings Our praises, and loves and glorifies Our Divine Being. Just as Our Divinity, unveiled, beatifies the whole Celestial Fatherland with acts ever new, in the same way, the sun, faithful echo of its Creator, celestial bearer of the Supreme Majesty, veiled by its light in which my Will dominates and reigns, brings terrestrial happiness to the earth. It brings its light and its heat; it brings sweetness and flavors, almost innumerable, to plants, to herbs, to fruits; it brings color and fragrance to the flowers, and so many different tints of beauty, as to delight and embellish all nature. Oh! how the sun – or rather, my Will in the sun – through plants, fruits and flowers, offers true terrestrial happiness to the human generations. And if they do not enjoy it fully, it is because they have moved away from that Will which reigns in the sun; and the human will, placing itself against the Divine, breaks its happiness. And my Will, veiled in the light

of the sun, while loving and singing the praises of Our divine qualities, from the height of its sphere says to man: 'In everything you do, be always light, just as I am, so that the light may convert you completely into heat, and you may become as one single flame of love for your Creator.

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Then, while He was saying this, I felt my little intelligence being transported into an abyss of inaccessible light. This light concealed all the joys, all the beauties; in appearance, it seemed to be light, but looking inside, there was no good which it did not possess. And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, Our Divine Being is most pure light – light which contains everything, fills everything, sees everything, does everything; light, such that no one can arrive at seeing where Our boundaries reach - its height and depth. The creature gets lost within Our light because she does not find its shore, its port, in order to get out. And if the creature takes from this light of Ours, it is just little drops that serve her to fill herself completely with light, to the point of overflowing outside. But Our light does not decrease because the creature has taken from Our own, but is replaced instantly by the resurrective virtue of Our light. So, Our Supreme Being is always at one level in perfect balance. We can give as much as We want if We find souls who want to take from Our own - without losing anything. Even more, if We find one who wants to take, We set to work. In fact, you must know that, within Us, there is perfect rest, nor do We have anything to do – there is nothing to remove or to place; Our happiness is full and complete, Our joys are always new. Our Will, as acting in Us, gives Us the perfect rest of the **beatitudes** of Our Divine Being, which has no beginning and will have no end. So, this abyss of light that you see contains an abyss of joy, of power, of beauty, of love, and so on; and We, while delighting, rest in them, because only when nothing is

lacking and there is nothing to add - then can it be called true and absolute rest.

.....Even more, you must know that the beatitudes of Heaven pour themselves over the earth and go to place themselves in the soul who lives and operates in my Will, because they do not want to leave her without the celestial joys and happinesses while she forms a single Will with Heaven. However, while the Blessed swim in the divine joys, they acquire nothing of merit; on the other hand, with the pilgrim soul, they not only make her happy, but add the merit, because for one who does my Will upon earth everything is meritorious – the word, the prayer, the breath and even the joys convert into merit and into new gains."

VOLUME 30 - 3/30/1932 How beatitudes of the Divine Will convert into pains and torments

Good daughter, you must know that my Divine Will possesses and contains everything within Itself – all the joys, all the beauties; everything comes from It, and, without dispersing anything, It contains everything within Itself. It can be said that It carries everyone and everything within Its immense womb of light. So, all live in It – with this difference: that one who, with all her will, wants to live in It and lets herself be subdued by Its dominion, lives as daughter, and, as daughter, is constituted heiress of the joys, of the beauties, of the goods of her Mother, in such a way that this Divine Mother is all intent on embellishing, enriching, and making her daughter rejoice; while one who wants to live of human will and does not let herself be subdued by Its dominion, lives in this Holy Will, yet lives, not as daughter, but like a stranger, and all the joys convert for the creature into bitterness, riches into poverty, beauties into ugliness. In fact, by living like a stranger, she lives as though apart from the goods that my Divine Will possesses, and, rightly so, she deserves to possess nothing good; her human will

that subdues her gives her what it has – passions, weaknesses, miseries. Nothing escapes my Divine Will – not even hell; and since they did not love It in life, living like members detached from It - but always inside, not outside – now, in those gloomy prisons, the joys, the happiness, the **beatitudes** of my Divine Will convert into pains and into eternal torments. Therefore, the living in my Will is not new, as some believe - all live in It, good and bad; if something can be called new, it is the way of living, recognizing It as continuous act of one's life, giving It dominion in all of one's acts. In fact, the living in It is the sanctity of each instant that the creature receives; it can be said that she grows continuously in sanctity – but sanctity fed by my Will, raised together with It; so, she feels my Will as life more than her own life. On the other hand, one who does not live in It, though she is there inside, does not recognize It in each of her acts, and lives as if she lived far away from It and did not receive the continuous act of Its life, even though she does receive it. In this way, not the sanctity of living in my Will is formed, but, at most, the sanctity of circumstances. So, they remember about my Divine Will when a need, a sorrow, a cross, oppresses them. You hear them exclaim: 'The Divine Will be done.' And in all the rest of their lives, where was my Will? Was It not already with them, contributing to all their acts? It was there, but they did not recognize It. It happens as to a mother who lives in her palace, and who has given birth to many children. Some of them remain always around the mother, who instills in the children her noble manners, nourishes them with delicate and good foods, dresses them with decent clothes, entrusts to them her secrets and makes them heirs of her goods

VOLUME33 – 3/10/1935 PURGATORY

Now, it is Our decree that no one can enter into Heaven if his soul is not filled up to the brim, all with Our Will and Our love – a little void of these is enough for Heaven not to open to the creature. Here then, the **necessity of Purgatory** – to be emptied, by dint of pains and of fire, of everything that is human, and be filled, by dint of longing, of yearning and of martyrdoms, with pure love and with Divine Will, so as to be able to enter the Celestial Fatherland; but still, without acquiring, in spite of so many pains, either any merit or any additional glory, but only to meet the necessary condition in order to be admitted into the Celestial dwelling. On the other hand, had they done this on earth, by calling Our life in all their acts, each act would be a greater glory, one more beauty, sealed by the works of their Creator. Oh! with how much love are these souls received, who in their acts have given the place to the divine act. In meeting with Us, We recognize Ourselves in the creature, and she recognizes herself in Us; and recognizing each other, the happiness on both sides is such and so great, that the whole of Heaven remains astounded in seeing the joys, the glory, the **beatitudes** that the Supreme Being pours over this fortunate creature. Therefore, always in my Will and in my love do I want you, so that love may burn up whatever does not belong to Me, and my Will, with Its brush of light, may form Our act inside your act.”