

ROUNDS OF THE SOUL IN THE EUCCHARIST

Inspired from the writings of the Book of Heaven,
Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta



Do you want to know how to grow in the FIAT?

"By calling it in everything you do, whether natural or spiritual. In fact, everything is in the Divine Will; therefore, it wants to



Love together with you, and if you call It, It gives you Its Love in order to be loved; It gives you Its sanctity to make yourself a saint, Its light to make Itself known and to eclipse your weaknesses, miseries and passions, so that they may no longer have life in you, but only Its will, laying and forming Its life in your little act..."(From the Letters of Luisa , January, 2, 1939)

Dear Brother/Sister in Christ,

In The following pages is a powerful prayer of reparation for the sins against the Body, Blood, Soul, and Divinity of Our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Although we do not know who the original writer is, we can see that the devotee of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta was inspired to create a prayer from his/her heart based on the writings from the Book of Heaven. By pouring our hearts into this beautiful poetry of love we to can offer reparation for the sins against the Eucharist for all generations, past, present, and future in His Most Holy and Divine Will praying in "Rounds" as Jesus taught Luisa.

FIAT!



The original contents of the prayer are available at:

<https://comedivinewill.wordpress.com/2012/04/07/the-rounds-of-the-soul-in-the-eucharist/>

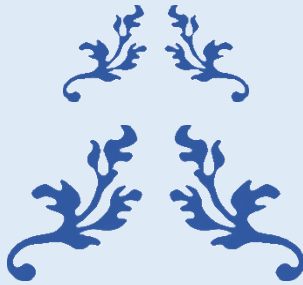
Unknown Author

The contents are inspired from the volumes of the Book of Heaven, the Hours of the Passion, and the Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

Please note: All references, (CF), are from the present unofficial volume translations. Official translations are in process and will be noted in documents upon completion. See:

https://www.ltdw.org/uploads/2/5/1/5/25153387/can_we_read_luisa_36_volumes.pdf.

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Opening Prayer

*My Lord, Jesus, the Eternal King, in my
nothingness, in the DIVINE WILL and in the
name of the whole human family from the
first to the last man of the future*

generations, I come before Your Real Presence in the Most Blessed Sacrament of the altar, to adore You profoundly. (Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol, 12, Jan 09, 1920).

Prostrate now before the Sacred Host that is the prison of Your Sacramental Life, “I come to adore You, to bless You, to thank You for all, I come to bind to Your throne all human wills of all generations, from the first to the last man, so that all may recognize Your Supreme Will, adore it love it and give it life within their souls.” (Book of Heaven, Vol. 17, May 10, 1925).

Remaining on my knees, keeping the Divine will company, I follow You in the sacred acts You did in Your humanity and sacramental Life...

The Institution of the Eucharist





In my nothingness, desiring to keep company the Divine Will, now I enter the Upper Room where You and Your Apostles had gathered for the Last Supper...

I place my "I love You's," in the name of all upon Your perfect acts of taking the bread and the cup of wine in Your Holy Hands, which You prepare to consecrate into Your Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity.



I place my “I love You’s,” in the Name of all, upon Your Sacred Acts of thanking the heavenly Father for always Answering You, and of asking the Father: to allow You to be incarnated in each host, to let You stay in each host, to be the life of each one. (Cf. Fourth Hour of Our Lord’s Passion).

I place my “I love You’s,” in the name of all, upon the prodigious acts of the Father and of the Holy Spirit of descending from heaven, of uniting and concurring with You, O, Jesus, and upon Your equally prodigious acts of pronouncing the words of the FIAT of the Consecration, along with the FIAT of the Blessed Mother, in creating so that the bread and the wine would be transubstantiated into Your Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity. (Cf. Fourth Hour of Our Lord’s Passion; Book of Heaven, Vol. 33, July 8, 1935).

I place my “I love You’s,” in the name of all, upon Your sacramental life, my sweet Jesus, that You have created in each consecrated particle of the host and in every drop of

Your Precious Blood that is in every drop of the consecrated wine. (Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol, 11. August 20, 1913).

In my nothingness, I recognize, receive and diffuse/enclose upon all, the merits of Your prodigious acts in instituting the Eucharist: continuing salvation, life, protection from enemies, light, strength and help in everything; hiddenness, transformation and continuous consummation; as well as graces, gifts, favors and light for the good of man, to render him worthy to receive You. (Cf. Fourth Hour of Our Lord's Passion).

Taking as mine Your own reparations, I repair all priestly acts of consecrating bread



and wine to Your Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity done in the state of mortal sin, with

*unclean hands and haughty hearts;
pronouncing the words of the FIAT of the
consecration with sullied lips and sinful
tongues; and failing to do consecration of
hosts. (Cf. Book of Heaven, V1 #35, V7 Oct
20, 1906)*

*Fused in your will, I find all the sorrow you
felt for all sin/offense, gathering within me
all the sorrow for all sins and offenses, I feel
like crying out in every motion of the
creature: "Sorrow! Forgiveness!" so that all
may hear my plea of forgiveness for all sins
and offenses, I impress it in the rumbling of
the thunder, so that sorrow for having
offended my God may resonate in all hearts.
(Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 17, May 10, 1925,
p. 342).*

*Wanting to hasten the coming of the
Kingdom, I returned to your womb of Light,
all the graces, blessings, merits, and
benefits that flow from your prodigious act
of instituting the Eucharist. With the seal of
my "I love you", In the name of all and
together with all as one voice, one will, one*

heartbeat, we declare: “Oh supreme will come to reign upon the earth, invest all generations, wing, and conquer all, and to not delay any longer! “



II. Receiving Yourself in Holy Communion

In my nothingness, continuing to keep company the Divine Will, I once again kneel before the Altar in the Upper Room where You, my Jesus, had just finished Consecrating the Bread and the Wine into Your Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity...

*I place my “**I love You’s**,” in the name of all, upon Your sacred act of receiving Yourself sacramentally during the Institution of the Eucharist, giving to the Father the complete glory of all the communions of creatures. (Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 11, November 13, 1915).*



I place my "I love you" in the name of all upon your prodigious act of multiplying yourself into many lives, for as many creatures that exist in the world; and upon your perfect act of multiplying your pains for each soul, as if you were suffering solely for her. (Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 12, January 1, 1920).

In my littleness I recognize, receive, and diffuse, and enclose upon all, the dwelling place of each host in your humanity, the honors, praises, and divine benedictions, surrounding each sacramental host, the proper dispositions to receive you, your love that reconciled to the father for all the love of creatures, your loving strategies, encompassing the most hardened hearts so

as to comfort them. (Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 11, October 2, 1916).

Taking possession of your own reparations, I desire to repair the sorrow and cruel martyrdom in which your sacramental life is deposited, drowning yourself in your love as not being able to descend into the hearts of creatures. I breathe my sorrowful repentance into the whistling wind, to mingle my sorrow! forgiveness! with its sonorous tones, so that my sorrow for all these offenses would resonate in every heart. (Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 17, May 10, 1925).

*Desiring to hasten the fulfillment of the Kingdom of the Divine Will, I return to the Most Blessed Trinity the merits, benefits, office of Your holy acts in receiving Yourself at Holy Communion and together with Your own Fiat: **“Here I Am Father, I Come to Do Your Will” and “Not My Will, but Yours be Done,”** as one voice, one Will, one heartbeat, we profess: **“O Supreme Will, come to reign upon the earth, invest all***

generations, win and conquer all and do not delay any longer!"



III. Diffusing Yourself in the Holy Communion of Creatures

Fused in the FIAT, in my littleness, continuing to keep company the DIVINE WILL, I now stand and queue at Holy

Communion, along with all creatures.



I place my “I love You’s,” in the name of all, upon Your prodigious acts of entering the creature and allowing Your sacramental blood to flow in its veins; of

becoming the life of each of its heartbeats, of its thoughts, of its entire being. (Cf. Vol. 15, March 27, 1923).

In my littleness, I recognize, receive and diffuse/enclose upon all, the merits that is Your prayers, thanksgivings and all else needed in order to glorify the Father and supply for that which creatures should have given You, my Jesus; the graces needed to receive You, the true fruit of Your sacramental life, and rebirth of creatures as another Jesus; graces, gifts, favors and light needed for the good of man and to render him worthy of receiving You. (Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 11, February 24, 1917).

Taking possession of Your own reparations, I repair for: the lack of correct dispositions for receiving You at holy communion, the pain and bitterness of solitude that You feel in the hearts of creatures who receive You at communion and yet not taking part in Your sacramental life (Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 11, September 8, 1916); the absence of virtue, of love, of sacrifice in those hearts; all the sacrileges and offenses committed against the Your humanity received in the Holy Eucharist (Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 11, November 13, 1915); the evil acts of those

who pretend to receive You by the hand and then carry the sacred host away to commit blasphemies, sacrileges, offenses and ignominies upon it. I enclose my “Forgiveness! Forgiveness!” in every drop of rain cascading to earth in a thunderstorm so that my abhorrence and sorrow for all these horrendous offenses would inundate all mankind.

Desiring to hasten the fulfillment of the Kingdom of the DIVINE WILL, I return back to Your Womb of Light, all the graces, blessings, merits and benefits flowing from Your perfect acts of descending into the hearts of creatures and entering their bloodstreams when they receive You at Holy Communion, those flowing from Your prayers, thanksgivings, the true fruit of Your sacramental life and the rebirth of creatures as another Jesus, to the Most Blessed Trinity with the seal of my “I love You’s,” in the name of all and together with all as one voice, one will, one heartbeat, we declare: “O Supreme Will, come to reign upon the

*earth, invest all generations, win and
conquer all and do not delay any longer!"*



***IV. Depositing Your Sacramental Life in the
Immaculate Heart of Mary***

(Cf. Vol. 21, April 16, 1927)

*Still fused in the FIAT, in my nothingness,
keeping the DIVINE WILL company, I enter
the Immaculate Heart of the Queen Mama...*



*I place my “**I love You’s**,” in the name of*

*all, upon Your perfect act of depositing Your
sacramental life in the heart of Your Queen
Mama.*

*I place my “**I love You’s**,” in the name of all,
upon the perfect act of the Queen Mama of*

offering Herself to receive Your act of instituting the Eucharist and creating Your sacramental life.

I place my “I love You’s,” in the name of all, upon the Queen Mama’s perfect act of giving You Her heartbeats Her affections, Her love, Her thoughts, all of Herself to keep You company, defended, surrounded by cortege, loved and protected.

In my nothingness, I recognize, receive and diffuse/enclose upon the merits of all the Queen Mama’s supreme efforts of securing Your Sacramental Life due Your divinity.

Taking as mine Your own reparations, I repair all sacrileges and offenses committed against the Queen Mama, particularly the refusal of some creatures to recognize and venerate her as Mother of God, Queen of Heaven and earth, Co-Redemptrix, Mediatrix of all grace and Advocate. In my littleness, I write the words “Forgiveness! Sorrow!” across the sky, so that all may see my plea for forgiveness in the flashes of lightning, and

my sorrow for all these offenses would strike like lightning, and jolt back to life and reason, the hardened hearts of creatures who reject the Celestial Queen. (Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol, 17, May 10, 1925).

*Desiring to hasten the coming of the Kingdom, I return all the graces, blessings, merits and benefits that flow from Your prodigious act of depositing Your sacramental life in the Immaculate Heart of Your Queen Mama, as well as all of Her heartbeats, affections, love and thoughts, to the Most Blessed Trinity with the imprint of my **“I love You’s,”** and together especially with the Queen Mama Herself, as one voice, one will, one heartbeat, we exclaim: “O Supreme Will, come to reign upon the earth, invest all generations, win and conquer all and do not delay any longer!”*



V. Your Holy Disposition in the Tabernacles

Still fused in the DIVINE VOLITION, in my nothingness, continuing to keep company the DIVINE WILL, flying with the Celestial Mama, I visit all the Tabernacles that exist in eternity...



I place my “I love You’s,” in the name of all, upon all the tabernacles and upon each sacramental host within, upon the moaning’s of the Holy Spirit with unutterable sorrow. (Cf. from Vol. 18, November 5, 1925).

In my nothingness, I recognize, receive and diffuse/enclose upon all, arrows of love

*coming out of the breast of every one of
Your divine lives in every particle of the
sacred host, refulgent light infinite goodness
and wisdom, healing graces, cleansing
graces, renewing graces and restoring
graces, radiating from the Blessed
Sacrament and the Invisible and celestial
mist of unconditional, all-encompassing,
permeating love that fill every square inch
of space in the tabernacles and the
adoration chapels.*

*Taking possession of Your own reparations,
I repair the unutterable sorrow, loneliness,
starvation for souls, isolation and coldness
that You feel in the tabernacles and
adoration chapels least visited or not visited
at all ; for the touches of unworthy hands
that open the tabernacles to take the sacred
hosts; for the hardness and ice-coldness of
the metals that enclose and carry the
Sacred Hosts; for the gall of sacrileges, of
indifferences, of coldness given to You in
Your sacramental life; and for the
inappropriate attire and lack of reverence or
decorum of some who visit in adoration*

chapels. (Cf. Book of Heaven, Vol. 12, December 25, 1920). I pour out my tears of repentance into the immense ocean, amplifying my “Forgiveness! Forgiveness!” with the roaring waves that rush to the shores to inundate stony hearts with tearful shame and repentance until the repetitive, incessant action of the waves break those hardened hearts open to receive the floods of graces from the sea of the DIVINE WILL.

Desiring to hasten the coming of the Kingdom, I return back to Your Womb of Light, all the graces, blessings, merits and benefits flowing from Your perfect acts of remaining Imprisoned in the Blessed Sacrament and in the deathly silence and isolation of the tabernacles, to the Most Blessed Trinity, with the imprints of my “**I love You’s,**” in the name of all, and together as one voice, one will, one heartbeat, we declare: **“O Supreme Will, come to reign upon the earth, invest all generations, win and conquer all and do not delay any longer!”**



Ending Prayer:

Having completed my Rounds in the Eucharist, in my nothingness, I find myself back here on my knees before You, dear Jesus, in the Most Blessed Sacrament of the altar. Still in awe and palpitating with love, gratitude, and repentance, I prostrate myself once again, and declare:

“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 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 You, my Jesus, and in You, my Jesus, and with Your heart, Love, Love, I will love You!" (Quoted from the Book of Heaven, Vol. 10, November 28, 1920).

FIAT! FIAT! FIAT



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*All for the Glory of God
May God Bless you abundantly in His Will.*

*Created by
Sons and Daughters of the Lamb of the
Immaculate Conception
Apostolate of Mercy*

