

**When the soul does all of her actions for the sole purpose of loving Jesus,
she walks always in daylight. It is never nighttime for her.**

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself.

And I saw myself as a little steamboat. I was all surprised at seeing myself reduced to that shape.

In the meantime my adorable Jesus came and told me:

“My daughter, the life of man is a steamboat.

And just as it is fire alone that allows the steamboat to move,

-and the more lively and the bigger the fire, the faster it runs,

-while if the fire is small it moves at a slow pace,

-and if the fire is extinguished it remains motionless

The same happens for the soul:

-if the fire of the love of God is big, it can be said that she flies above all things of the earth, and she always runs and flies toward her center, which is God.

- If then the fire is small, it can be said that she walks with difficulty, crawling and getting all muddy with everything that is earth.

- If then it is extinguished, she remains motionless, without the life of God within herself, as though dead to all that is divine.

My daughter, when the soul

-does all of her actions *for the sole purpose of loving Me*, and

-wants **no other recompense for her work but my Love alone**,

she walks always in daylight – it is never nighttime for her.

Even more, she walks within the sun itself

which, almost like steam, surrounds her

-to let her walk within itself,

-making her enjoy all the fullness of light.

Not only this, but her very actions serve as light for her journey, and increase for her ever new Light.”