

In my Resurrection, everything was reunited again to my Humanity.

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about the mystery of the scourging.  
And as Jesus came, pressing His hand on my shoulders, ***I heard Him say in my interior.***

“My daughter, I wanted  
- my flesh to be scattered in pieces, and  
- my Blood to be shed from my whole Humanity,  
so as to reunite all of dispersed humanity.

In fact, of all that was torn from my Humanity – flesh, blood, hair  
– *nothing was dispersed in my Resurrection,*  
- but ***everything was reunited again to my Humanity.***

By this, ***I incorporated all creatures within Me.***

So, after this, if one wanders away from Me,  
- it is *out of his obstinate will*  
that he tears himself from Me to go out and be lost.”