

Isolation and loneliness of Jesus in the midst of creatures

(...) Cling to me, for I have come to keep you company and to receive yours in exchange.

See, I am the God isolated by creatures.
I live in their midst, I am life of each one of their acts,
while they keep Me as if I were not with them.

Oh, how I cry over my loneliness! I have had the same lot as the sun:

While it lives in the midst of all with its light and heat,

- and there is no fecundity which does not come from it,
- and with its heat it purifies the earth of so many filthy things,
- and its goods are incalculable which, with magnanimity, it makes descend upon all,
yet, it lives up high, always alone,
while man, ungrateful, never sends a 'thank you' to it, or a sign of gratitude.

So I am - alone! always alone... *while, being in their midst, I am light of every thought,
sound of every word, motion of every work, step of every foot, beat of every heart.
Yet, man, ungrateful, leaves Me alone.*

And he says not a 'thank You' to Me, not one 'I love You'.

I remain isolated in his intelligence, because he uses the light I give to him
-for himself, and perhaps even to offend Me.

I remain isolated in his words, because many times the sound that they form
serves to blaspheme against Me.

I remain isolated
-in his works, which he uses to kill Me.
-in his steps and in his heart,
which are intent only on disobeying Me, and on loving what does not belong to Me.

Oh, how this loneliness weighs on Me!
But my Love, my Magnanimity, is so great that, more than sun, I continue my course.
And in my course I keep investigating
whether anyone wants to keep Me company in so much loneliness.

And as I find him, I form my perennial company in him, and I lavish all my graces upon him.

*This is why I have come to you - I was tired of so much loneliness.
Never leave Me alone, my daughter.*