

Jesus sheltered the creatures by covering them with his Humanity.
But they go outside, and are exposed to the blows.

Finding myself in my usual state, I was saying to my always lovable Jesus:

‘How is it possible? You have done everything for us.

You have satisfied everything.

You have restored the glory of the Father in everything on the part of creatures,

- so as to cover us all with a mantle of love, of graces, of blessings.

Yet, in spite of this, chastisements fall down,

- almost tearing through the mantle of protection with which You covered us.’

And my sweet Jesus, interrupting my speaking, said to me:

“My daughter, all that you are saying is true.

Everything - I have done everything for the creature.

Love pushed Me toward her so much that I wanted to wrap her within my works,
as if within a mantle of defense, in order to be sure of putting her in safety.

But the creature, ungrateful, rips this mantle of defense by voluntary sin.

She escapes from beneath my Blessings, Graces and Love

And going outside, she is struck by the lightnings of Divine Justice.

I am not the One who strikes man.

He himself, by sinning, comes against Me to receive the blows.

Pray, pray for the great blindness of creatures.”