

Everything that Jesus did and suffered is in act, and serves as support on which souls can lean so as not to fall into sin and to be saved.

Continuing in my usual state, Jesus came for just a little.

He was so tired, so exhausted, that He Himself called me to kiss His wounds and dry His Blood, which was flowing from every part of His Most Holy Humanity.

So, after I went over all His members making various adorations and reparations.

My sweet Jesus, relieved and leaning on me, **told me**:

“My daughter,

my Passion, my Wounds, my Blood, everything I did and suffered, are in continuous act in the midst of souls,

- as if I were operating and suffering at this very moment.

They serve Me as supports on which I can lean,

and as supports on which souls can

- lean so as not to fall into sin, and

- be saved.

Now, during these times of scourges,

I am like someone who lives up in the air, with no ground underneath, and amid continuous blows:

Justice knocks Me from Heaven,

and creatures, through sin, from the earth.

Now,

the more the soul remains around Me,

- kissing my Wounds, repairing Me, offering my Blood

- in a word, re-doing, herself, what I did during the course of my Life and Passion

the more supports she forms so that I can lean on them and not fall,

and the larger the circle becomes

- in which souls find support so as not to fall into sin, and be saved.

Do not get tired, my daughter,

- of being around Me, and

- of going over my Wounds, over and over again.

I Myself will administer to you the thoughts, the affections, the words, so that you may remain around Me.

Be faithful to Me – times are short,

Justice wants to unfold Its fury, and creatures irritate It.

It is necessary that these supports multiply more.

Therefore, do not fail the work.”