

**All of Creation points out the love of God
The wounded Body of Jesus points out the love of neighbor.**

As He continued not to come, I tried to apply myself to considering the Mystery of the Scourging.

While I was doing this, I just barely saw blessed **Jesus, all wounded and dripping Blood,**
Who told me:

“My daughter, the heavens along with all Creation point out the Love of God
My wounded Body points out the love of neighbor,
- so much so, that with my Humanity, united to my Divinity, from two natures
I formed one and I rendered them inseparable.

Because I not only satisfied divine Justice, but I operated the salvation of men.
And so that everyone assumed this obligation of loving God and one’s neighbor,
- I not only made them one,
but I reached the point of making of it a Divine Precept.

So, my Wounds and my Blood are many tongues that teach everyone
- the way to love one another and
- the obligation that all have to care for the salvation of others.”

Afterwards, assuming a more afflicted appearance, **He added:**

“What a ruthless tyrant Love is for Me
I not only employed the course of my mortal life in continuous sacrifices,
- to the point of dying, bled dry on a cross,
but *I left Myself as perennial victim in the Sacrament of the Eucharist.*

And not only this, but I keep all of my favorite members as victims
- living in continuous sufferings,
employed for the salvation of men

Just as among many I have chosen you, to keep you sacrificed for love of Me and for men.
Ah, yes!
My Heart finds no respite nor rest if It does not find man.
And man...man...how does he requite Me?
With most enormous ingratitude!”

Having said this, He disappeared.