

**Second Hour - From 6 to 7 PM**  
**Jesus departs from His Most Holy Mother and sets out for the Cenacle**

**To fulfill the Will of the Father, with your Hearts fused into each other, You submit Yourself to everything, (...)**

You walk along the streets of Jerusalem together with your beloved disciples. I look at You and I see You still pale. I hear your voice, sweet, yes, but sad - so much as to break the heart of your disciples, who feel troubled.

**You say:**

**“This is the last time”, “that I walk along these streets by Myself. Tomorrow I will walk through them, bound and dragged among a thousand insults”.**

And pointing out the places where You will be most insulted and tortured,

**You continue:**

**“My life down here is about to set, just as the sun is now setting.  
And tomorrow at this hour I will no longer be here!  
But, like sun, I will rise again on the third day!”**

At your words, the Apostles become sad and taciturn, not knowing what to answer.

But **You add:**

**“Courage, do not lose heart. I will not leave you, I will be always with you.  
But it is necessary that I die for the good of you all.”**

In saying these words, You are moved, but with trembling voice You continue to instruct them. And before enclosing Yourself in the cenacle, You look at the sun which is setting, just as your life is setting.

You offer your steps for those who find themselves at the setting of their lives,  
- giving them the grace to let them set in You, and  
- repairing for those who, in spite of the sorrows and disillusionings of life,  
are obstinate in not wanting to surrender to You.

**Then You look at Jerusalem again,**

- the center of your prodigies and of the predilections of your Heart  
Jerusalem which, in return, is preparing your cross and sharpening the nails  
- to commit the deicide.

You tremble, your Heart breaks.  
And You cry over its destruction.

With this, You repair for many souls consecrated to You,  
- whom You tried to form with so much care as portents of your Love,  
but ungrateful and unrequiting, they make You suffer more bitternesses!

**You are horrified at the sight of Jerusalem  
And withdrawing your gaze, You enter the cenacle.**