

The Nineteenth Hour : From 11 AM to 12 AM (at noon)  
Jesus is Crucified

Third Crowning of thorns.

(...) Meanwhile, my Jesus, You look at the Cross that your enemies are preparing for You. You hear the blows of the hammer with which your executioners are forming the holes into which they will drive the nails that will hold You crucified. (...)

**And I hear You say:**

***“Please, O Cross, receive Me soon into your arms, I am impatient of waiting!  
Holy Cross, upon You I shall come to give completion to all.  
Hurry, O Cross, fulfill the burning desire that consumes Me, to give life to souls.  
Delay no more. I anxiously yearn to lay Myself upon You in order to open the  
Heavens to all my children.***

***Oh Cross, it is true that You are my martyrdom, but in a little while You will also be my  
victory and my most complete triumph. And through You I will give abundant  
inheritances, victories, triumphs and crowns to my children.***

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As Jesus is saying this, His enemies command Him to lay Himself upon It.  
And promptly He obeys, to repair for our disobedience.

(...) Ah, it seems that my adored **Jesus says to me:** ***“My child, you have anticipated my  
Love. This is my Will: that all those who love Me be crucified with Me.  
Ah, yes, come and lay yourself on the Cross with Me.  
I will give you life with my Life, I will hold you as the beloved of my Heart.”***

(...) Oh Jesus, I come close to your tortured Heart. I see that You cannot take any more, but  
Love cries out more loudly: **“Pains, pains, more pains”**.

(...) My good Jesus, I see that your enemies lift the heavy wood of the Cross and let It drop  
into the hole they had prepared. and You, my sweet Love, remain suspended between  
Heaven and earth. In this solemn moment, You turn to the Father, and with weak and feeble  
voice, **You say to Him:**

***“Holy Father, here I am, loaded down with all the sins of the world.  
There is not one sin which does not pour upon Me.  
Therefore, no longer unload the scourges of your Divine Justice upon man,  
but upon Me, your Son.***

***O Father, allow Me to bind all souls to this Cross, and to plead forgiveness  
for them with the voices of my Blood and of my wounds.  
O Father, do You not see how I have reduced Myself?  
By this Cross, by virtue of these pains,  
concede true conversion, peace, forgiveness and sanctity to all.”***