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

Jesus is Crucified (2)

Prayers of Jesus to disarm Divine Justice (1)

(...) But you, my Jesus, try to appease Him by exchanging His eyes with Yours and making Him see them covered with blood and swollen with tears. Before the Divine Majesty you weep, to move Him to compassion for the misfortune of so many poor creatures.

## And I hear your voice saying:

"My Father, it is true that the ungrateful creature is becoming more and more loaded with faults to no longer deserve your paternal look. But look at Me, Father. Before You I want to cry so much, to form a bath of tears and

But look at Me, Father. Before You I want to cry so much, to form a bath of tears and blood, to wash away this filth with which the creatures have covered themselves.

*My Father, do you want to reject me? No, you cannot, I am your Son. And while I am your Son, I am also the head of all creatures and they are my members. Save them, O Father, save them.*"

(...) But you, O my Jesus, always intent on defending us, with the rapturing power of your Love, asks the Father to look at your most holy Face, covered with all these insults and scorns. <u>And you say:</u>

"My Father, do not disdain the poor creatures: if You disdain them you disdain Me.

*Oh, be appeased! All these offenses I bear on my Face, which answers you for all. My Father, stop your fury against poor humanity: they are blind and do not know what they are doing.* 

So look well at Me as I am reduced because of them. If you are not moved to compassion for wretched humanity, may this Face of mine, soiled with spit, covered with blood, pale and swollen from so many slaps and blows received, move You to compassion.

## Mercy, my Father! I was the most beautiful of all, and now I am all disfigured, so that I no longer recognize Myself. I have become the abjection of all. Therefore, at any cost I want to save the poor creature".

(...) My Crucified Jesus, the creature is always irritating Divine Justice And from his tongue resounds the echo of horrible blasphemies, voices of imprecations and curses, evil speeches, understandings of how best to kill and make carnage.

Ah! All these voices deafen the earth and penetrate as far as the heavens, deafening the Divine Hearing, which, tired of this poisonous echo that the creature sends Him, would like to get rid of it, chasing it away from Himself.

Because all these poisonous voices swear and ask for Revenge and Justice against it. (...)