

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

Jesus is Crucified (3)

Prayers to the Father to disarm Divine Justice. (2)

(...) But Thou, O my Jesus, loving us with supreme love
you face these deadly voices with your almighty and creative voice,
- in which You gather all these voices
and let the Father hear your sweetest voice
- to comfort him from the molestations that creatures give him,
with as many voices of blessings and praise.

And you cry out “mercy, thanks, love for the poor creature”.

And to appease Him more, **you** show him your most holy mouth, and **say**:

"My Father, look back at Me.

Do not hear the voices of the creatures, but hear Mine.

It is I who satisfies for all.

Therefore, I beg you to look at the creature and look at it in Me.

If you look at it outside of Me, what will become of it?

It is weak, ignorant, capable only of evil, full of all miseries.

Pity, pity for the poor creature.

***I will answer for it with my tongue embittered with gall,
parched by thirst, burned and parched by Love.***

(...) And to move Him to compassion for wretched humanity and to soften Him,
you say to Him in the most insinuating voice:

"My Father, look at these torn hands and these nails

- that pierce them, that nail Me together with all these evil works.

Ah, it is in these hands that I feel

- all the spasms that these evil works give me!

Are you not pleased, O my Father, with my pains?

Are they not able to satisfy Thee?

Yes, these dislocated arms of mine will always be chains

- that will hold the poor creatures tight,

so that they do not escape Me,

- except those who want to tear themselves away by force.

***And these arms of mine will be loving chains that will bind You,
my Father, to prevent You from destroying the poor creature.***

Indeed, I will always draw You close to it,

so that You may pour out your graces and mercies upon her.