

Twentieth Hour : From 12 to 1 PM

The First Hour of Agony on the Cross. The First Word of Jesus:

“Father, forgive them, for they know not what they are doing!”

(...) My Crucified Good, I see You on the Cross, as on the Throne of your triumph, in the Act

- of conquering everything and all hearts, and
- of drawing them so closely to You, that all may feel your superhuman Power.

But as I penetrate into your interior, I see that love overflows.

It suffocates You and You cannot contain it.

And forced by your love that torments You more than the pains themselves,

- with strong and moving voice, ***You speak as the God You are.***

*You raise your dying eyes to Heaven, and **You exclaim:***

“Father, forgive them, for they know not what they are doing!”

And, again, You close Yourself in silence, immersed in unheard-of pains.(...)

At this word, hell trembles and recognizes You as God

Nature and everyone remain astonished.

They recognize your Divinity, your inextinguishable Love

And silently they wait to see what is coming.

And not only your Voice, but also your Blood and your Wounds,

- cry out to every heart after sin:

“Come into my arms, for I forgive you.

And the seal of forgiveness is the price of my Blood.”

(...) My Jesus, adored Crucified, *in these three hours of most bitter Agony,*

You want to give fulfillment to everything

And while, silent, You remain on this Cross,

I see that in your interior You want to satisfy the Father in everything.

- You thank Him for all,
- You satisfy Him for all,
- You beseech forgiveness for all,
- You impetrate for all the grace that they may never again offend You.

In order to impetrate this from the Father

You go through all of your life,

- from the first instant of your Conception, up to your Last Breath.