

Twenty - second Hour : From 2 to 3 PM
Third Hour of Agony on the Cross. Seventh Word - The Death of Jesus.

Seventh Word on the Cross : “Father, into your hands I commend my Spirit”.

My dying Crucified, Jesus, You are now about to give the last breaths of your mortal life Your most Holy Humanity is already stiffened. Your Heart seems to beat no longer. With Magdalene I cling to your feet and, if it were possible, I would like to give my life to revive Yours.

Meanwhile, O Jesus, I see that You open your dying eyes again, and You look around from the Cross, as though wanting to give the last good-bye to all.

You look at your dying Mama, who no longer has motion or voice, so many are the pains She feels. And You say: **“Good-bye Mama, I am leaving, but I will keep You in my Heart. You, take care of my children and yours.”**

You look at crying Magdalene, faithful John and your very enemies, and with your gazes You say to them: **“I forgive you. I give you the kiss of peace.”** Nothing escapes your gaze. You take leave of everyone and forgive everyone.

Then, You gather all your strengths, and with a loud and thundering voice, You cry out: **“Father, into your Hands I commend my spirit”.**

The Death of Jesus

And bowing your head, You breathe your last.

My Jesus, at this Cry all nature is shaken and cries over your death - the death of its Creator!

The earth trembles strongly; and with its trembling, it seems to be crying and wanting to shake up souls to recognize You as true God.

The veil of the Temple is torn. *Dead* are risen.

The sun, which until now had cried over your pains, has withdrawn its light with horror.

At this cry, *your enemies* fall on their knees, and beating their breasts, they say: “Truly He is the Son of God.”

And your Mother, petrified and dying, suffers pains harder than death.

My dead Jesus, with this cry You also place all of us into the Hands of the Father, so that He would not reject us.

Therefore You cry out loudly, not only with your voice, but with all your Pains and with the voices of your Blood: **“Father, into your Hands I commend my Spirit and all souls.”**

My Jesus, I too abandon myself in You. Give me the grace to die completely in your love - in your Will, and I pray that You never permit me, either in life or in death, to go out of your

Most Holy Will. (...)