

Tenth Hour : From 2 to 3 AM

Jesus is presented to Annas

Jesus, be always with me. Sweet Mama, let us follow Jesus together.
My Jesus, Divine Sentry, watching over me in your Heart, and not wanting to remain alone without me, You wake me up and let me be present with You in the house of Annas.

You are now at the moment in which Annas questions You about your doctrine and your disciples. And You, O Jesus, in order to defend the glory of the Father, open your most sacred mouth, and with sonorous and dignified voice, answer:

“I have spoken in public, and all those here present have heard Me.”

At your dignified accents, all feel trembling, but their perfidy is such that a servant, wanting to honor Annas, comes close to You and with a fierce hand gives You a slap, but so violent as to make You stagger, and to bruise your most holy Face.

Now I understand, my sweet Life, why You woke me up. You were right
Who would sustain You at this moment, as You are about to fall?

Your enemies burst into satanic laughter, whistling and clapping, applauding an act so unjust. And You, staggering, have no one to lean on.

My Jesus, I hug You; even more, I want to form a wall with my being and I offer You my cheek with courage, ready to bear any suffering for love of You.

I compassionate You for this outrage, and together with You

- I repair for the fearfulness of many souls, who get easily discouraged.
- I repair for all those who, out of fear, do not speak the truth.
- for the lack of respect due to priests, and for murmuring.

But, my afflicted Jesus, I see that Annas sends You to Caiphas.

Your enemies hurl You down the stairs.

And You, my Love, in this painful fall,

- You repair for those who at nighttime fall into sin under the favor of darkness, and
- You call the heretics and the unbelievers to the light of Faith.(...)