

Eleventh Hour : From 3 to 4 AM - Jesus in the house of Caiphas

(...) My Love, how is it that they are all against You? What have You done that they want to tear You to pieces like many rabid wolves?

Jesus, keeping me in His Heart, squeezes me more tightly, and **He says to me:**

***“My child, I have done nothing wrong, and I have done everything:
Mine is the crime of love, which contains all sacrifices,
 and love of immeasurable cost. We are still at the beginning.
 Remain in my Heart, observe everything, love Me, be silent, and learn.
 Let your ice cold blood flow in my veins
 - so as to refresh my Blood which is all in flames.***

Let your trembling flow within my limbs, so that, being identified with Me, you may be strengthened and warmed in order to feel part of my pains, and you may also acquire strength in seeing Me suffer so much.

***This will be the most beautiful defense that you can make for Me.
 Be faithful to Me, and be attentive.”(...)***

While they drag You, the air seems to be deafened by shouts and whistles.

And You arrive before Caiphas.

You are all meek, modest, humble

Your sweetness and patience is such as to terrorize even your enemies

And Caiphas, full of rage, would want to devour You.

Ah, how well can Innocence and sin be distinguished! (...)

But in the midst of many accusations and offenses, I see You pricking up your ears.

Your Heart beats strongly, and is about to burst with pain.

Tell me, my afflicted Good, what is it? I see that your love is so great that You anxiously await that which your enemies are doing to You, and You offer it for our salvation. (...)

“Child, do you want to know?

I hear the voice of Peter who says he does not know Me.

Then he swore, and then, again, he perjured and anathematized knowing Me.

O Peter, what! You do not know Me?

Don't you remember with how many gifts I filled you?

Ah, if others make Me die of pains, you make Me die of sorrow! Ah, how wrong it was of you to follow Me from a distance, and so expose yourself to the occasions!”

Meanwhile, your enemies continue to accuse You; and in seeing that You do not answer to their accusations, Caiphas says to You: “I beseech You, for the sake of the living God, tell me - are You really the true Son of God?”

My Love, having the word of truth always on your lips,
 with supreme Majesty, and with sonorous and gentle voice, such that
 - all are struck, and - the very demons plunge themselves into the abyss,

You answer: “You say so. Yes, I am the true Son of God.

And one day I will descend on the clouds of Heaven to judge all nations.”