

5th Sorrowful Mystery – The Death of Jesus on the Cross

“ My sorrowful Mama received Her Son, dead, into Her arms”

BOH 16 - November 24, 1923

I was doing the Hour of the Passion in which

my sorrowful Mama received Her Son, dead, into Her arms, and placed Him in the sepulcher.

And in my interior *I was saying:*

‘My Mama,

together with Jesus I place all souls into your arms,

that You may

-recognize them all as your children,

-inscribe them one by one into your Heart, and

-place them inside the Wounds of Jesus.

They are the children of your immense Sorrow

And this is enough for You to recognize them and love them.

And I want to place all generations in the Supreme Will,

-so that no one may be missing.

And in the name of all I give You comforts, compassions and divine reliefs.’

Now, while I was saying this, **my sweet Jesus** moved in my interior, and **He told me:**

“My daughter,

if you knew with what food my sorrowful Mama nourished all these children....”

And I: ‘What was it, O my Jesus?’

And He, again:

“Since you are my little one, chosen by Me for the mission of my Will,

and since you live in that Fiat in which you were created,

I want to make known to you

- the story of my Eternal Will,

- Its joys and Its sorrows,

- Its effects, Its immense value,

- what It did, what It received, and

the one who took to heart Its defense.

The little ones are more attentive in listening to Me,

-because their minds are not filled with other things.

They are as though empty of everything

And if one wants to give them a different food, they feel disgusted.

Because, being little, they are used to taking only the milk of my Will which, more than loving mother, keeps them attached to Its divine Breast to nourish them abundantly.

And they remain with their little mouths opened, waiting for the milk of my teachings

And I amuse Myself very much.

Oh! how beautiful it is to see them,

- now smiling, now rejoicing, now crying,

in hearing Me narrate the story of my Will.(...)