

The 24 Hours of the Passion

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?
I feel my blood freeze in hearing the preparations of your enemies,
and I tremble in anguish thinking of what to do in order to defend You.

But my afflicted **Jesus**, keeping me in His Heart, squeezes me more tightly,
and **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.”***

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!

My Love, You are before Caiphas as the most guilty, in the act of being condemned.

Caiphas asks the witnesses what your crimes are.

Ah, ***he should rather have asked what is your Love!***

And some accuse You of one thing, some of another,

- speaking nonsense and contradicting themselves.