

**The Sufferings of Jesus kiss the sufferings of the creature. In My Will,
your sufferings receive the infinite Value and the Good that my own Sufferings do.**

“Therefore my daughter, we make the pacts.

We agree

- that I should always give you my Love, and you should always give Me your little love.

Thus we will always be in communication.

We will always do everything together.

We will love only with one Love. We will be happy with one same happiness.”

Whence suffering with a restlessness that I didn't know how to apply myself, my sweet Jesus, returning, resumed to say:

“My daughter,

my Sufferings kiss yours, They embrace them.

They blow on them with their Love and they unify with Mine,

They make them take Life in my own Sufferings,

and **your sufferings receive the infinite Value and the Good that my own Sufferings do.**

“In my Will,

things, sufferings, change themselves

and from human they **become Divine.**

I feel that it is not the creature that suffers, but I myself form them in Me.

I create those sufferings in Me, in order to suffer them in my beloved creature.

My Life is repeating itself in her with the cortege of my Sufferings,

- and therefore I call them **My Sufferings.**

And if you might know what I do with these sufferings!

I put them between the Heaven and the earth,

- as Glory and perennial Love to my Celestial Father,

- as defense and refuge for creatures,

- as remorse to one who offends Me,

- as a cry of Love to one who doesn't love me,

- as Light to one who doesn't know me.

In short I make them do all the offices of the Good that is needed to be done for creatures.

Therefore let Me to do it.

They are Works that your Jesus wants to do

And I can do them only in one who lives in my Will.”