

**Jesus before Herod. Effects of the Word and of the Gaze of Jesus.**

I was thinking of when my sweet Jesus was presented to Herod, and I said to myself:

‘How is it possible that Jesus, who is so good,

- did not deign to say a word to him, or to give him a glance?

Who knows whether that perfidious heart would have converted at the power of His gaze?’

And **Jesus**, making Himself seen, told me:

“My daughter, his perversity and the lack of disposition of his soul were such

- that he did not deserve that I look at him or say a word to him.

And if I had done it, he would have rendered himself more guilty,

because each word or gaze of mine are additional bonds

- which are formed between Me and the creature.

Each word is one more union, one more closeness

And **as the soul feels looked upon, Grace begins its crafting.**

**If the gaze or word was sweet and benign,**

she says:

‘How beautiful, penetrating, gentle, melodious it was! How not to love Him?’

**If then it was a majestic Gaze or Word, blazing with Light,**

she says:

What Majesty, what Greatness, what penetrating Light!

How small I feel!

How miserable I am!

How much darkness in me before that light so blazing!’

If I wanted to tell you of the Power, the Grace, the Good which my Word or Gaze brings, how many books would I make you write.”