

The echo of the love of God, and the echo of the ingratitude of creatures.

My most sweet Jesus continues to manifest Himself almost always in the same way. This morning He added:

“My daughter, my love toward creatures is so great that it resounds like an echo in the celestial regions, it fills the atmosphere and diffuses over the whole earth.

But what is the correspondence that creatures give to this loving echo?

Ah, they requite Me with an echo of ingratitude, poisonous, filled with every kind of bitternesses and sins. And with an echo almost deadly, fit only for wounding Me.

But I will depopulate the face of the earth, so that this echo resounding with poison may not deafen my ears.”

And I: ‘Ah, Lord, what are You saying?’

And Jesus: “I act just like a pitying doctor, who has the extreme remedies for his children, and these children are full of wounds.

What does this father and doctor do, who loves his children more than his very life?

Will he let these wounds become gangrenous?

Will he let them die for fear that by applying fire and knife they may suffer?

No never! Even though he will feel as if those instruments were applied to himself, in spite of this, he grabs the knife, he rips and cuts the flesh, and he applies to it the poison, the fire, to prevent corruption from advancing further.

Even though many times it happens that in these operations the poor children die, this was not the will of the father doctor – his will was to see them healed.

So I am. I wound in order to heal them, I destroy them in order to resurrect them.

If many perish, this is not my Will, it is only the effect of their wickedness and obstinate will. It is the effect of this poisonous echo which they want to keep sending Me to the point of seeing themselves destroyed.”

And I: ‘Tell me, my only Good, how could I sweeten this poisonous echo for You which afflicts You so much?’

And He: “The only means is

-that you always do all your actions with the sole purpose of pleasing Me,

-and that you employ all your senses and powers for the purpose of loving Me and of glorifying Me.

Let your every thought, word, and everything else, want nothing but love Me.

In this way your echo will rise pleasant to my Throne and will sweeten my hearing.”