

Prayers of Jesus to His Father

« **My Father : See how the pains of my Heart cannot be calmed
if even a single soul escapes from its Love. »**

My Father, observe this Heart which has loved you with infinite Love and has always burned in Me with Love for my brothers and your children in Me.

This is the generous Heart with which I longed to suffer to give You complete satisfaction for all the sins of men. Have pity on its desolations, its continual sorrows, its anguishes, its sadnesses in the face of death!

O my Father, every single beat of my Heart was looking for your Glory and the Salvation of my brothers, at the cost of so many Pains and of my Blood.

Look at my oppressed Heart with the ardent entreaties, the groanings, the sighs, the pains. During thirty-four years I have wept and cried out for Mercy for all.

My Father, you have always listened to Me. I thank you infinitely. But look, my Father: See how the pains of my Heart cannot be calmed if even a single soul escapes from its love.

Because We love each individual soul as much as all souls together.

Do I have to give my last sigh on this painful instrument of execution, even seeing souls consecrated to us, perish miserably?

I am dying in an ocean of anguish and pain for the wickedness and the eternal loss of the perverse Judas. He was so hard and thankless that he rejected all my loving and delicate ways. He even became priest and bishop, as my other apostles.

My Father, let this abyss of pains be enough!

I see so many souls, chosen by Us for the vocation of Priesthood, who, to a greater or lesser degree, want to imitate Judas!

Help me, my Father, help me! I cannot bear all these pains. See : every fiber of my Heart is tormented more than all the torments of my divine Body together.

See that *all the Blood I am shedding gushes more from my Heart than from all my other wounds. It is under the pressure of the Love and the Pain*

Have pity, my Father, have pity! Not on Me, for what I suffer for the poor souls. But have pity on all souls, especially on those, both men and women, consecrated to you.

Listen, my Father, my Heart that is dying soon, accelerates its inflamed heartbeats, and cries. For all these pains, I ask of You graces of repentance and true conversion for these unhappy souls! Do not let even one of them escape Us!

I thirst, my Father. I thirst for all souls, especially for these. I thirst for more suffering for each of these souls. My Father, I have always done your Will. This is my Will which is also yours!

Please let it be perfectly fulfilled for Love of Me, your beloved Son
in Whom you have found all your good pleasure!"