

## **Prayers of Jesus to his Father to disarm the Divine Justice.**

**Hour 19 of the Passion - The Crucifixion of Jesus – Luisa Piccarreta**

Dear Jesus,

-may the divin Justice be appeased ,  
-may our earth be preserved from terrible scourges  
-may the tresors of divin Mercy be available for all...

**You cry: “Mercy, Graces and Love for the poor creatures!”**

To appease the indignation of the Father , you say to Him:

**“My Father, look at Me. Don’t listen at the voices of creatures, but listen at Mine. I am the one who satisfies for all of them. I pray You to look at the creature in Me. If you look at it outside of Me, what will become of it? It is weak, ignorant, only capable of doing wrong.**

**She is full of all miseries. Mercy! Have mercy on the poor creature! I will answer for her with my Tongue  
- embittered by gall, parched by thirst, burnt by Love.”**

**“My Father, look at these torn Hands and at these nails piercing them. In these Hands I feel the Agonies which all these evil works give Me.**

**Aren't you content, O my Father, with my Pains?  
Am I incapable of satisfying You?**

**Yes, my dislocated Arms will always be the chains  
-that will keep the poor creatures bound, so that they may not escape Me  
-except those who want to tear themselves from Me by force.**

**My Arms will be loving chains that will bind You, my Father,  
-to keep you from destroying the poor creatures.  
More... I will always draw You towards the creatures  
so that You may pour out your Graces and Mercies on them!”**

**Most loving Father,  
consider that my Humanity has now reached the extreme of its sufferings.  
My Heart as well bursts for the bitterness and the intimate pains and unheard-of agonies which it has suffered for the duration of thirty-four years,  
-beginning from the first instant of my incarnation.**

**My Father, You know the intensity of these interior bitterness  
which was capable of making Me die in every moment of pure Agony,  
-if your Omnipotence had not sustained me  
to prolong my Suffering up to this extreme Agony. ....  
Yes, until now I have offered You all the pains of my most holy Humanity  
-to appease your Justice which is hanging over everyone and  
-to draw upon everyone your triumphant Mercy.**

**Now, I present my Heart to You,  
-crushed, broken under the press of all the moments of my mortal Life,  
in a particular way for the souls consecrated to Us that have gone astray,**