

Fifth Hour -From 9 to 10 PM -
First Hour of Agony in the Garden of Gethsemani

My afflicted Jesus, I feel drawn to this Garden as by an electric current.
I comprehend that You, powerful magnet of my wounded heart, are calling me...

Jesus already agonizes.... I draw near His arms and I place my hand on His forehead in order to sustain Him, and softly, I call Him: 'Jesus, Jesus!'

And He, stirred by my voice, **looks at me and He says:**

*"Child, are you here? I was waiting for you.
This was the sadness which oppressed Me the most: the total abandonment of all.
And I was waiting for you,
-to let you be the spectator of my pains, and
-to let you drink, together with Me, the chalice of bitternesses which, in a little while,
my Celestial Father will send Me through the Angel.*

*We will sip from it together, -because it will not be a chalice of comfort, but of intense
bitternesses.
And I feel the need of a few loving souls who would drink at least a few drops of it.
This is why I called you : that you
-may accept it, share with Me the pains, and
-assure Me that you will not leave Me alone in such great abandonment." ...*

... Tell me, my sweet Good, who has so much power, also in your interior, as to torment You and make You suffer as many deaths for as many torments as he gives You?

Ah, it seems that **blessed Jesus** opens His lips, faint and dying, and **says to me:**

*"My child, do you want to know what it is that torments Me more than the very executioners?
Rather, those are nothing compared to this!
It is the Eternal Love, which, wanting primacy in everything, is making Me suffer,
all at once and in the most intimate parts,
- what the executioners will make Me suffer little by little.*

Ah, my child, it is Love which prevails in everything, over Me and within Me.
*Love is nail for Me, Love is scourge, Love is crown of thorns –Love is everything for Me.
Love is my perennial passion, while that of men is in time.*

Ah, my child, enter into my Heart, come to be dissolved in my Love.
*Only in my love will you comprehend how much I suffered and how much I loved you, and you
will learn to love Me and to suffer only out of love."*

The triple Passion of Jesus: of Love, of sin, and from the Jews.

I was thinking about the Passion of my always lovable Jesus, especially of what He suffered in the Garden. I found myself all immersed in Jesus, and **He told me:**

“My daughter,

my first Passion was of love,

because the first step with which man, in sinning, gives himself to evil ***is the lack of love.***

So, since love is missing, he falls into sin.

In order to be repaid through Me for the lack of love of the creatures,

love made Me suffer more than anyone.

- It almost crushed Me, more than if I were under a press.

- *It gave Me as many deaths for as many creatures receiving life.*

The second step that occurs in sin is defrauding God of His glory.

So, in order to be repaid for the glory taken away by the creatures,

the Father made Me suffer the Passion of sin,

-such that each sin gave Me a special Passion.

Although there was one Passion, I suffered for sin as many Passions as there would be sins committed until the end of the world. So, **the glory of the Father was restored.**

The third effect produced by sin is weakness in man.

Therefore, I wanted to suffer the **Passion from the hands of the Jews - my third Passion - to restore in man his lost strength.**

Therefore,

-with the Passion of love, love was restored and placed at the right level;

-with the Passion of sin, the glory of the Father was restored and placed at its level;

-with the Passion of the Jews, the strength of the creatures was placed at its level and restored.

I suffered all this in the Garden, and

- the pain was so much,

- so many the deaths, the atrocious spasms inflicted upon Me,

that I really would have died if the Will of the Father for my death had arrived.”