The 24 Hours of the Passion of our Lord Jesus - Christ

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Hour 13 - From 5 to 6 AM - Jesus in prison.

Effects of the imprisonment of Jesus in the Passion.

BOH 12 - December 4, 1918

...Jesus told me:

- "My daughter, during my Passion I also wanted to suffer imprisonment,
- in order to free the creature from the prison of sin.

Oh, what a horrible prison sin is for man!

His passions chain him like a vile slave,

-while my imprisonment and my chains released him and unbound him.

For loving souls, <u>my imprisonment formed their prison of love</u>, in which to remain safe and sheltered from everyone and everything.

And I released them to keep them as living prisons and tabernacles which were to warm Me

- -from the coldness of the tabernacles of stone and, even more,
- -from the coldness of the creatures who, imprisoning Me within themselves, make Me die of cold and starvation.

This is why many times I leave the prisons of the tabernacles and I come into your heart, to be warmed and to refresh Myself with your love.

And when I see you going in search of Me in the tabernacles of the churches, <u>I say to you</u>: "Are you not the true prison of love for Me? Look for Me inside your heart, and love Me!"

Meaning and effects of the three Hours of imprisonment of Jesus. BOH13- Oct 29, 1921

.. My hands were bound by chains, and the darkness did not allow Me to see my state - alas, too painful and humiliating. Oh, how many things did my state, so painful, tell of in this prison!

I remained in prison for three hours.

With this <u>I wanted to rehabilitate the three ages of the</u> world: that of the law of nature, that of written law, and that of the law of Grace.

I wanted to release all, reuniting them all together, and to give them freedom as children of mine.

By being there three hours <u>I wanted to rehabilitate the three ages of man</u>: childhood, youth and old age.

I wanted to rehabilitate him when he sins out of passion, out of his will, and out of obstinacy.

Oh, how the obscurity I saw around Me made Me feel the thick darkness -which sin produces in man! Oh, *how I cried over him, saying*:

'Oh! man, your sins have thrown Me into this thick darkness, and I suffer it to give you light. It is your evils that have smeared Me like this.

And their darkness is such as to prevent Me even from seeing them. Look at Me - I am the image of your sins. If you want to know them, look at them in Me!'

However, know that on the last hour I spent in prison the dawn broke. And a few glimmers of light entered through the fissures.

Oh, how my Heart breathed in being able to see my painful state!

This signified man when, tired from the night of sin, he receives grace, which surrounds him like dawn, sending him glimmers of light to call him back.

So, my Heart heaved a sigh of relief. And in this dawn I saw you, my beloved prisoner, whom my Love was going to bind in this state.

And you would not leave Me alone in the darkness of the prison. Waiting for the dawn at my feet, and following my sighs, you would cry with Me over the night of man. <u>This relieved Me</u>, and I offered my imprisonment to give you the grace to follow Me.

But this prison and this darkness contained another meaning.

This was my long staying in the prison of the Tabernacles The loneliness in which I am left, such that many times

- I have no one to whom to say a word, or send a gaze of love.

Other times, I feel in the Holy Host the impressions of unworthy touches,

-the stench of rotten and muddy hands.

And there is no one who touches Me with pure hands and perfumes Me with his love.

And how many times human ingratitude leaves Me in darkness,

-without even the miserable light of a lamp.

Therefore, my imprisonment continues, and will still continue....

"My daughter, everyone is stingy with Me, even the good.

How much stinginess they have toward Me, how many restrictions.

How many things they do not manifest, of that which I tell them and which they comprehend about Me! And you, how many times are you not stingy with Me?

Each time you either do not write what I tell you, or do not manifest it, is an act of stinginess toward Me, because <u>each additional Knowledge that one acquires about Me</u> <u>is one more Glory, one more love that I receive from creatures</u>.

Therefore, be attentive and more generous with Me, and I will be more generous with you."