

Hour 15 -From 7 to 8 AM - Jesus before Pilate. Pilate sends Him to Herod.

...Showing himself unsatisfied with the accusations they make against You, Pilate calls You aside, to be able to condemn You with reason, and, alone, he examines You and asks You: “Are you the king of the Jews?”

And You, Jesus, my true King, answer: *“My Kingdom is not of this world. Otherwise, thousands of legions of Angels would defend Me.”*

And Pilate, moved by the sweetness and the dignity of your words, surprised, says to You: “So, you are a king?”

And You: “You say it - I am. And I have come into the world to teach the Truth.”

Without wanting to know anything else, convinced of your innocence, Pilate goes out to the lobby and says: “I find no guilt in this man.”

Enraged, the Jews accuse You of many other things, and You remain silent... Then, seeing the fury of your enemies, Pilate sends You to Herod, to get rid of You. ...

So, they make You arrive before Herod, who, swelling up, asks You many questions. You do not answer him and do not even look at him.

And Herod, irritated because he does not see his curiosity satisfied, and feeling humiliated by your long silence, declares to all that You are crazy and mindless.

And he orders that You be treated as such...

And to mock You, he has You clothed with a white garment, and he delivers You into the hands of the soldiers, that they may do with You the worst they can. ...

Jesus before Pilate. What the truth is.

“My daughter, that was the first time in my terrestrial Life that I dealt with a gentile authority, who asked Me what my Kingdom was.

And I answered him that my Kingdom is not of this world, for if it were of this world, thousands of legions of Angels would defend Me. But with this, I opened my Kingdom to the gentiles, and communicated my celestial doctrines to them.

So much so, that Pilate asked me: ‘What? You are King?’ And immediately I answered him: **‘I am King, and I have come into the world to teach the truth.’**

With this, I wanted to make my way into his mind in order to make Myself known. So much so that, touched, he asked Me: ‘What is the truth?’ But he did not wait for my answer.

I did not have the good of making Myself understood. I would have said to him:

'I am the truth. Everything is truth in Me.

-Truth is my patience in the midst of so many insults.

-truth is my sweet gaze among so many derisions, slanders, contempts.

-Truths are my gentle and attractive manners in the midst of so many enemies, who hate Me while I love them, and

who want to give Me death, while I want to embrace them and give them Life.

-Truths are my words, full of dignity and of celestial wisdom -

everything is truth in Me.

The truth is more than majestic sun which, as much as one may want to trample upon it,

-rises more beautiful and bright,

to the point of shaming its very enemies, and of knocking them down at its feet.

Pilate asked Me with sincerity of heart, and I was ready to answer.

Herod, rather, asked Me with malice and curiosity, and I did not answer.

So, to those who want to know holy things with sincerity,

-I reveal Myself more than they expect.

But with those who want to know them with malice and curiosity, I hide Myself.

And while they want to make fun of Me, I confound them and make fun of them.

However, since my Person carried the truth with Itself,

It performed Its office also in front of Herod.

-My silence at the stormy questions of Herod,

-my humble gaze,

- the air of my Person,

all full of sweetness, of dignity and of nobility,

were all truths - and operating truths."