

Hour 19 - From 11 to 12 AM - Jesus is Crucified.

**Prayer of Jesus to the Father.
With Him we disarm Divine Justice.**

My good Jesus, I see that your enemies lift the heavy wood of the Cross .
And they let It drop into the hole they had prepared.
And You, my sweet Love, remain suspended between Heaven and earth.
In this solemn moment, You turn to the Father, and with weak and feeble voice,

You say to Him:

“Holy Father,
here I am, loaded down with all the sins of the world.
There is not one sin which does not pour upon Me.
Therefore, no longer unload the scourges of your Divine Justice upon man,
but upon Me, your Son.

O Father,
allow Me to bind all souls to this Cross, and to plead forgiveness for them
with the voices of my Blood and of my Wounds.

O Father, do You not see how I have reduced Myself?
By this Cross, by virtue of these Pains,
concede true conversion, peace, forgiveness and sanctity to all.

Arrest your fury against poor humanity, against my children.
They are blind, and know not what they are doing.

Look well at Me, how I have reduced Myself because of them.
If You are not moved to compassion for them,
may You at least be softened by this Face of mine,
-dirtied with spit, covered with Blood,
-bruised and swollen by the so many slaps and blows received.

Have pity, my Father! I was the most beautiful of all, and now I am all disfigured,
to the point that I no longer recognize Myself.

I have become the object of all.
And so, at any cost, I want to save the poor creature!”