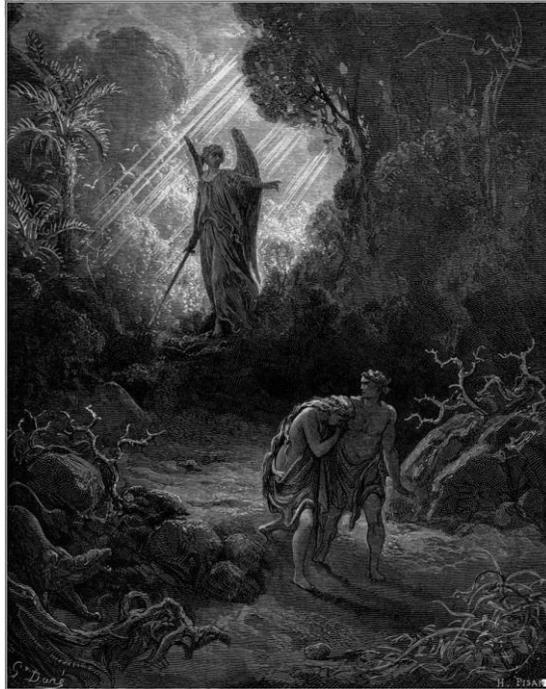


# *Darkness of the Soul who Lives in the Human Will*

*June 24*



## ***Article 5 HE DESCENDED INTO HELL; ON THE THIRD DAY HE ROSE AGAIN FROM THE DEAD (CCC)***

### ***Paragraph 1. Christ Descended into Hell***

*The earth trembled and is still because God has fallen asleep in the flesh and he has raised up all who have slept ever since the world began. . . . He has gone to search for Adam, our first father, as for a lost sheep. Greatly desiring to visit those who live in darkness and in the shadow of death, he has gone to free from sorrow Adam in his bonds and Eve, captive with him—He who is both their God and the son of Eve. . . .” I am your God, who for your sake have become your son. . . . I order you, O sleeper, to awake. I did not create you to be a prisoner in hell. Rise from the dead, for I am the life of the dead.”*

### ***Matthew 6:23***

*But if thy eye be evil thy whole body shall be darksome. If then the light that is in thee, be darkness: the darkness itself how great shall it be!*

***V20 – Dec. 3, 1926 - “Suppose that a sun’s ray could detach itself from the center of its sphere: as it moves away from the sun, it feels itself dispersing light; and if it moves so far away as to completely lose sight of the sun, this ray disperses all of***

*its light and turns into darkness. This ray, converted into darkness, feels a motion, a life within itself, but it is no longer capable of giving light, because it possesses none; therefore its motion, its life, is only capable of spreading thick darkness.*

*“Such are the creatures—rays of light that came out from the sphere of the Sun of the Divinity: as they move away from My Will, they empty themselves of light, because it was given to My Will to preserve the light in these rays; and so they turn into darkness. Oh! if all knew what it means not to do My Will—oh! how attentive they would be not to let the poison of the human will, destroyer of every good, enter into them.”*

*After this, I was following my passionate Jesus in His sorrowful prison. Bound to a column, in the barbarous way in which they had bound Him, He could not stand firm, leaning against the column—but dangled, with His legs bent and bound to it; and so He oscillated now to the right, now to the left. And I, clinging to His knees to make Him stand firm, reordered His hair, all disheveled, that even covered His adorable Face—on which not even the spittle with which they had so dirtied Him, was missing. Oh! how I would have wanted to untie Him, to free Him from that position, so painful and humiliating.*

*And my prisoner Jesus, all afflicted, said to me: “My daughter, do you know why I allowed Myself to be put in prison during the course of My Passion? To free man from the prison of the human will. Look at how horrible is My prison. It was a narrow place, that served to contain the rubbish and the excrements of creatures; so, the stench was unbearable, the darkness was thick—they left Me not even a little lamp. My position was excruciating—dirtied with spit, My hair disheveled, suffering in all of My members, bound not even erect, but bent. I could help Myself in no way, not even to remove the hair from My eyes, that bothered Me.*

*“This prison of Mine is the true Image of the prison formed by the human will of creatures. The stench that emanates from it is horrible; the darkness is thick; many times, not even the little lamp of reason is left to them. They are always restless, deranged, dirtied with most wretched passions. Oh! how much should this prison of the human will be wept over. How vividly I felt, in this prison, the evil it had done to creatures. My sorrow was so great that I shed bitter tears, and I prayed My Celestial Father to free the creatures from this prison, so ignominious and painful. You too, pray together with Me, that creatures may release themselves from their will.”*