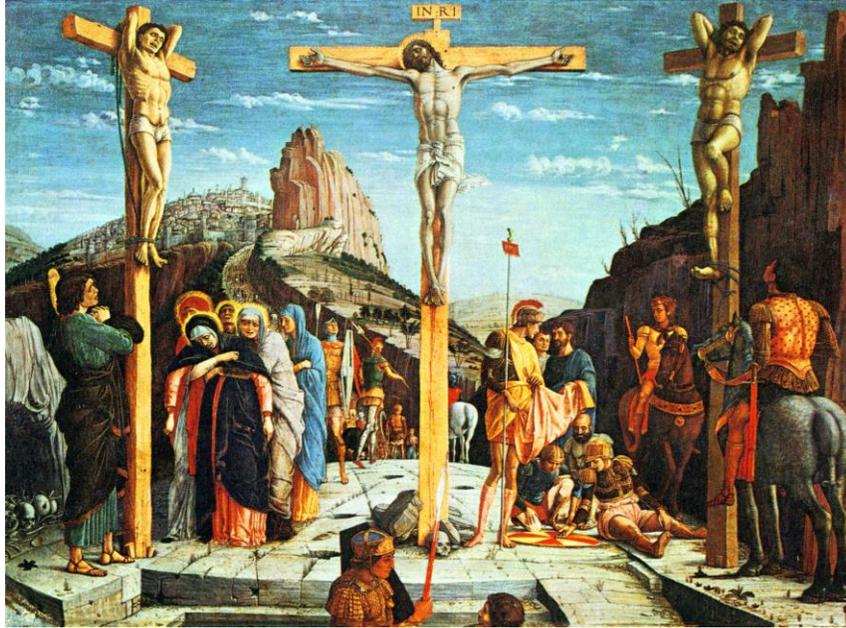


# *Jesus Helps the Soul Stand up Again after sin*

*June 26*



## ***Article 3 WHO WAS CONCEIVED BY THE HOLY SPIRIT, BORN OF THE VIRGIN MARY***

### ***Paragraph 1. The Son of God Became Man***

#### ***I. Why Did the Word Become Flesh? (CCC)***

*Sick, our nature demanded to be healed; fallen, to be raised up; dead, to rise again. We had lost the possession of the good; it was necessary for it to be given back to us. Closed in the darkness, it was necessary to bring us the light; captives, we awaited a Savior; prisoners, help; slaves, a liberator...*

#### ***Apocalypse (Revelation 6:17)***

*For the great day of their wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand?*

***V36 – May 10, 1938*** - *“Poor daughter, how hard the vigil is, is it not? How many times your Jesus finds Himself with these Pains, so cruel and torturing! How many vigils creatures make Me do. I can say I'm always watching, suffering, restless for My Love. If the creature sins I feel her running away from My arms, and I watch over her, I look at her, I see her surrounded by demons that make a feast and even make fun of the good she's done. Poor good, how much it becomes covered by the mud of guilt. But since I still Love her, I send her some sparkles of Light and I watch. I send her remorse to make her stand up again, and I watch. Minutes seem*

*centuries. I cannot calm down if I do not see her coming back into My arms... and I watch, always watch. I spy on her beating heart, the thoughts of her mind, to provoke in her the memory of how much I Love her... nothing. I am just forced to wait in vain. How hard the vigil is! Only if she comes back to Me can I rest a little, otherwise My vigil continues. If another wants to do good but takes time, never making up her mind, I still watch over her. I try to attract her with My Love, with Inspirations, even with Promises, but she does not make up her mind, finding many excuses and difficulties. She keeps Me in vigil, how many vigils! So many vigils these creatures make Me do, and in so many different ways. Here is the reason for your vigil: to keep Me a little company in My continuous vigil. Therefore let Us suffer together. Love Me and I will find a little rest from so many vigils."*

*From the Twenty-Four Hours of the Passion of Our Lord Jesus  
Christ  
Seventh Hour*

*One more step, O Mama, and here are the souls already fallen into guilt, who would like a hand in order to stand up again. Jesus loves them, but He looks at them with horror, because they are covered with mud, and His agony becomes more intense. Let us give them the Blood of Jesus, that they may find the hand which raises them up again. See O Mama, these are souls who need this Blood – souls who are dead to grace. Oh, how deplorable is their state! Heaven looks at them and cries with sorrow; the earth fixes on them with disgust; all the elements are against them and would want to destroy them, because they are enemies of the Creator. Please, O Mama, the Blood of Jesus contains life, so let us give It to them, so that, at Its touch, these souls may rise again - and may rise again more beautiful, so as to make all Heaven and all earth smile.*

**FIAT!**