

The Prayer of Jesus

July 1, 1924

"My daughter, let us pray together.

There are certain sad times in which my Justice, unable to contain Itself because of the evils of creatures, would want to flood the earth with new scourges; and so prayer in My Divine Will is necessary, which, extending over all, places itself as defense of the creatures, and with its power, prevents My Justice from approaching the creature to strike her."

How beautiful and touching it was to hear Jesus pray! And since I was accompanying Him in the sorrowful mystery of the Scourging, He made Himself seen pouring out Blood, and I heard Him say:

"My Father, I offer You this Blood of Mine.

O please, let It cover all the intelligences of creatures, rendering vain all their evil thoughts, dimming the fire of their passions, and making holy intelligences rise again. May this Blood cover their eyes and be a veil to their sight, so that the taste of evil pleasures may not enter them through their eyes, and they may not get dirty with the mud of the earth.

May this Blood of Mine cover and fill their mouths, and render their lips dead to blasphemies, to imprecations, to all of their bad words.

My Father, may this Blood of Mine cover their hands, and strike terror in man for so many evil actions.

May this Blood circulate in Our Eternal Will in order to cover all, to defend all, and to be a defending weapon for the creature before the rights of Our Justice."

Amen!