

Jesus's Chalice of Suffering and His Fiat to the Father



The Agony at Gethsemani (CCC)

612 The cup of the New Covenant, which Jesus anticipated when He offered Himself at the Last Supper, is afterwards accepted by Him from His Father's Hands in his agony in the garden at Gethsemani,⁴³⁴ making Himself "obedient unto death." Jesus prays: "My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from Me. . . ."⁴³⁵

Luke 22:41-43

[41] And he was withdrawn away from them a stone's cast; and kneeling down, He prayed, **[42]** Saying: Father, if thou wilt, remove this chalice from He: but yet not Hy will, but Thine be done. **[43]** And there appeared to Him an angel from heaven, strengthening Him. And being in an agony, he prayed the longer.

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

My sweet Jesus, as You return to the Garden, it seems You cannot take any more. You raise your face, soaked with Blood and earth, to Heaven, and You repeat for the third time: "Father, if it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me. Holy Father, help Me! I need comfort! It is true that because of the sins which weigh upon Me, I am nauseating, repugnant, the least among men, before your infinite Majesty; your Justice is angry with Me – but look at Me, O Father, I am always your Son, who forms one single thing with You. O please, help - pity, O Father! Do not leave Me without comfort!"

Then, O my sweet Good, I seem to hear You call your dear Mama to your help: "Sweet Mama, hold Me in your arms, as You did when I was a Child! Give Me that milk which I suckled from You, to refresh Me and to sweeten the bitternesses of my agony. Give Me your Heart, which formed all my contentment. My Mama, Magdalene, dear Apostles, all of you who love Me – help Me, comfort Me! Do not leave Me alone in these extreme moments; gather all around Me like a crown; give Me the comfort of your company, of your love!"

Jesus, my Love, who can resist in seeing You in these extreme conditions? What heart will ever be so hard as to not break in seeing You so drowned in Blood? Who will not pour bitter tears in torrents, upon hearing your sorrowful accents, looking for help and comfort?

My Jesus, be consoled, I now see that the Father sends You an Angel as comfort and help, that You may leave this state of agony and give Yourself into the hands of the Jews.

FIAT!