

Goodbye and Good Morning to Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament and Jesus' Promise to those Who Recite these Prayers

Matthew 6:11 - "Give us this day our Supersubstantial Bread."

**From the Book of Heaven
Volume 11**

Good-bye in the Evening to Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament

Oh my Jesus, Celestial Prisoner, the sun is now setting, the darkness invades the earth, and You remain alone in the Tabernacle of Love. I seem to see You there in an air of sadness for the loneliness of the night, because You don't have around You the Crown of your sons and of your tender spouses, who may at least keep You company in this voluntary Imprisonment.

Oh, my Divine Prisoner, I too feel my heart breaking for having to leave You, and I am forced to say Good-bye; but, what am I saying, oh Jesus - never again Good-bye. I don't have the courage to leave You alone. I say Good-bye with my lips, but not with my heart; rather, I will leave my heart with You in the Tabernacle. I will count Your Heartbeats and I will correspond with my heartbeat of love; I will number Your panting Whispers and, to give You comfort, I will let You rest in my arms. I will be your vigilant sentry; I will be on guard to see if anything comes to trouble or sadden You, not only not to ever leave You alone, but also to take part in all of Your Pains.

O Heart of my heart! O Love of my love! Leave this air of sadness, be consoled. It breaks my heart to see You troubled. While I say good-bye with my lips, I leave with you my breaths, my affections, my thoughts, my desires and my movements, which will form a Chain of continuous Acts of Love, United with Yours, surrounding You as a Crown, and Loving You for all. Aren't You happy, O Jesus? You seem to say Yes, don't You?

Good-bye, oh Loving Prisoner - but, I haven't finished yet. Before I go, I also want to leave my body before You; I intend to make of my flesh and bones many tiny little pieces in order to form as many lamps for as many Tabernacles which exist in the world; and of my blood many little flames to light those lamps. I intend to put in every Tabernacle my lamp which, United with the lamp of the Tabernacle that gives You light at night, will say 'I love You, I adore You, I bless You, I offer Reparation and I thank You for me and for all.'

Good-bye, oh Jesus - but, listen to one more thing: let's make a pact, and the pact will be that we will Love each other more. You will give me more Love, enclose me in Your Love, make me Live of Love and bury me in Your Love. Let's tighten more our Bond of Love. I will be Happy only if You give me Your Love to be able to really Love You.

Good-bye, oh Jesus, Bless me - Bless all. Squeeze me to Your Heart, imprison me in Your Love as I kiss Your Heart. Good-bye, good-bye....

Good Morning to Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament

O my Jesus, Sweet Prisoner of Love, here I am before You again. I left You saying good-bye, and now I come back saying good morning. I was anxiously burning to see You again in this Prison of Love, to give You my yearning regards, my affectionate heartbeats, my ardent

desires and all myself in order to Transfuse all of myself in You, and to abandon myself in You in perpetual memory and pledge of my love toward You.

Oh my always Adorable Sacramental Love, do you know? While I came to give You all of myself, I came also to receive from You all of Yourself. I cannot live without a Life, therefore I want Yours. All is given to the one who gives all, isn't it true, O Jesus? Therefore, today I will Love with Your Heartbeat of a Passionate Lover; I will breathe with Your panting Breath in search for souls; I will desire Your Glory and the Good of souls with Your Immeasurable Desires. All the heartbeats of creatures will flow within Your Divine Heartbeat; we will grasp them all and will save them. We won't let anybody escape, at the cost of any sacrifice, even if I should bear all the pain. If You should push me away I will fling myself more inside You, I will cry out louder in order to plead together with You for the Salvation of Your children and my brothers.

Oh my Jesus, my Life and my All, how many things does Your voluntary Imprisonment tell me! But the Emblem with which I see You all Sealed is the Emblem of the souls, while the Chains which Bind You completely - very strongly - are Love. It seems that the words souls and Love make You Smile, debilitate You and force You to surrender in everything; and I, pondering well these Excesses of Your Love, will be always before You and together with You, with my usual refrains: souls and Love.

Therefore, today I want all of You; always together with me in the prayer, in the work, in the pleasures and displeasures, in the food, in the steps, in the sleep - in everything. I am certain that, being unable to obtain anything by myself, with You I will obtain everything; and everything we will do will serve to soothe each one of Your Pains, to sweeten every bitterness, to give You Reparation for any offense, to compensate You for everything, and to plead for any conversion, no matter how difficult and desperate. We will go begging a little Love from every heart, to make You more Content and Happy - isn't it Good this way, O Jesus?

Oh Dear Prisoner of Love, Bind me with Your Chains, Seal me with Your Love. Please, show me Your Beautiful Face. Oh Jesus, how Beautiful You Are! Your Blond Hair Braids and Sanctifies all my thoughts; Your Calm Forehead, even in the midst of many insults, gives me Peace and puts me in Perfect Calm, even among the greatest storms, my Privations of You, and Your fusses, which cost me my life. Ah, You know it, but I move on; my heart will tell You this, for it knows how to say it better than I. Oh Love, Your Azure Eyes, sparkling with Divine Light, sweep me to Heaven and make me forget the earth but, alas, with my greatest pain, my exile continues yet. Hurry, hurry, oh Jesus. Yes, You Are Beautiful, O Jesus; I seem to see You in that Tabernacle of Love. The Beauty and the Majesty of Your Face enamors me and makes me see Heaven; Your Gracious Mouth lightly places Its Ardent Kisses every instant. Your Gentle Voice Calls me and Invites me to Love every moment; Your Knees Sustain me; Your Arms Clasp me with an Indissoluble Bond, and I will impress my burning kisses, thousands upon thousands, on Your Adorable Face.

Jesus, Jesus, may our will be One, One our Love, One our Happiness. Never leave me alone, because I am a nothing, and the nothing cannot be without the All. Will You Promise me, oh Jesus? It seems that You say Yes. And now, Bless me, Bless all; and together with the Angels, the Saints, the Sweet Mama and all the creatures, I will say to You: 'Good morning, O Jesus, good morning.'

Now, after I wrote these Prayers, written here under the Influence of Jesus, as the night was approaching, Jesus showed me that He was keeping this 'good-bye' and 'good morning' inside His Heart, and He told me: "My daughter, they really came out of My Heart. Whoever will recite them with the intention of being with Me as it is expressed in these Prayers, I will keep her with Me and in Me, to do anything I do. Not only will I Warm her with My Love, but I will increase My Love towards that soul every time, admitting her to the Union with the Divine Life and with My own Desires to Save all souls."

I desire Jesus in my mind, Jesus in my lips, Jesus in my heart; I want to look only at Jesus, feel only Jesus, squeeze myself only to Jesus. I want to do everything together with Jesus; play with Jesus, cry with Jesus, write with Jesus; without Jesus I don't even want to breathe. I will stay here like a fussy little child and do nothing, so that Jesus may come to do everything with me, content to be His toy, abandoning myself to His Love, to His chastisements, to His concerns and to His Loving jokes, provided that I do everything with Jesus.

See, O my Jesus? This is my will, and You won't move me, did You hear? So now come and write with me.

FIAT!!!