

# *Peaceful Souls Eat at Jesus' Table and Drink at His Cup*

*Holy Thursday - 2018*



### **III. The Mysteries of Jesus' Public Life (CCC "The Keys of the Kingdom")**

**551** From the beginning of His public Life Jesus chose certain men, twelve in number, to be with Him and to participate in His Mission.<sup>280</sup> He gives the Twelve a share in His Authority and "sent them out to Preach the Kingdom of God and to heal."<sup>281</sup> They remain associated forever with Christ's Kingdom, for through them He directs the Church: As My Father appointed a Kingdom for Me, so do I appoint for you that you may eat and drink at My Table in My Kingdom, and sit on thrones Judging the Twelve Tribes of Israel.<sup>282</sup>

**Luke 22:30** - "That you may eat and drink at My Table, in My Kingdom: and may sit upon thrones, Judging the Twelve Tribes of Israel."

**John 6:54-57** - [54] Then Jesus said to them: Amen, amen I say unto you: Except you eat the Flesh of the Son of man, and drink His Blood, you shall not have Life in you. [55] He that eateth My Flesh, and drinketh My Blood, hath everlasting Life: and I will raise him up in the last day. [56] For My Flesh is Meat indeed: and My Blood is Drink indeed. [57] He that eateth My Flesh, and Drinketh My Blood, abideth in Me, and I in him.

**V8 - 3.29.08** - This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus seemed to carry a black mantle; and drawing near me, He seemed to place me under it, saying: "In this Way I will Envelop all creatures, as within a black mantle." And He disappeared.

I remained concerned because of some chastisement, and I prayed Him to come back, for I could no longer be without Him; but I was as though bothered by that sight from before. Then, after much hardship, He came, carrying a Cup filled with some Liqueur. He gave me some to drink, and then He added: "My daughter, Peaceful souls eat at My same Table and drink at My Cup, and the Divine Archer does nothing but dart through them continuously, and no dart is wasted. All of them – all of them Wound the Loving soul; and the soul faints, while the Divine Archer continues with His Arrows which now make her die of Love, now give her back New Life

*of Love. And from her wounds, the soul shoots her darts to Wound the One Who has so much Wounded her. So, a Peaceful soul is the Delight and the Amusement of God; while, with turbid souls, if the Divine Archer darts through them, the darts are wasted by the soul, leaving Him embittered, and forming the diabolical amusement and taste."*

***FIAT!!!***