

## *Luisa is True Portrait of Jesus*



**V12 - 6.2.20** - Now, while my heart was dripping blood, my always Lovable Jesus, coming out of this abyss, surrounded my neck with His Arms, placing Himself behind my shoulders, and told me: "My beloved daughter, you are My True Portrait. Oh! how many times My moaning Humanity found Itself in these tortures. It was Identified with the Divinity - even more, They were One Single Thing; and while They were One, I felt the torment of the separation, of the abyss of the Divinity, because, while It enveloped Me inside and out, I being Identified with It, I felt far away. My poor Humanity was to pay the penalty and the separation which abusing humanity had caused with sin; and in order to join it to the Divinity, I was to suffer all the pain of their separation; but each instant of separation was for Me a ruthless death.

This is the cause of your pains and of the abyss that you see: it is Likeness to Me. Also in these stormy times, humanity runs far away from Me as though in reckless flight, and you must feel the pain of its separation to be able to join it to Me. It is True that your state is too painful, but it is always a Pain of your Jesus. And I, in order to give you Strength, shall hold you tightly from behind your shoulders, so that, while keeping you safer, I give greater intensity to your pain. In fact, if I kept you in front of Me, by merely seeing My Arms close to you, your pain would be halved, and My Likeness would be achieved later."

**FIAT!!!**