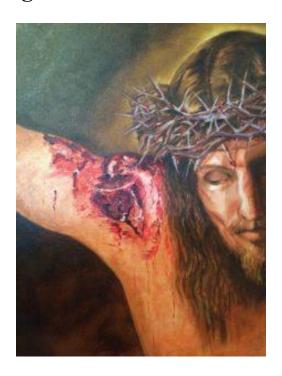
## Honoring the Wound of Jesus' Shoulder



"I had on My Shoulder while I bore My Cross on the Way of Sorrows, a grievous Wound which was more painful than the others, and which is not recorded by men. Honour this Wound with thy devotion, and I will grant thee whatsoever thou does ask through its virtue and merit. And in regard to all those who shall venerate this wound, I will remit to them all their venial sins, and will no longer remember their mortal sins"

Our Lord to St Bernard of Clairvaux after he prayed, asking Jesus which was His greatest unrecorded suffering



**St Bernard of Clairvaux,** after receiving the above message from Christ regarding the pain He experienced in His shoulder, sought to foster devotion to the Shoulder Wound of Christ, and penned this prayer:

#### PRAYER TO THE SHOULDER WOUND OF CHRIST

O Loving Jesus, meek Lamb of God, I a miserable sinner, salute and worship the most Sacred Wound of Thy Shoulder on which Thou didst bear Thy heavy Cross, which so tore Thy flesh and laid bare Thy Bones as to inflict on Thee an anguish greater than any other wound of Thy Most Blessed Body. I adore Thee, O Jesus most sorrowful; I Praise and

Glorify Thee, and give Thee Thanks for this most sacred and painful Wound, beseeching Thee by that exceeding pain, and by the crushing burden of Thy heavy Cross to be merciful to me, a sinner, to forgive me all my mortal and venial sins, and to lead me on towards Heaven along the Way of the Cross. Amen.

"Pope Eugenius III, at the earnest request of St Bernard, has granted 3000 years indulgence to all who, with a contrite heart, recite the Our Father Prayer and Hail Mary three times in Honour of the Wound of the Shoulder of Our Blessed Redeemer."

Reveal it to men and let it be known that any grace asked in virtue of this Wound will be granted. And to all those who, in memory of it, will honour Me daily by reciting 3 Our Father, 3 Hail Mary, 3 Glory Be's, I will pardon them, all their mortal and venial sins. They will not die an unexpected death and at the last hour, they will be visited by The Blessed Virgin and will obtain Grace and Mercy.

This devotion is surfacing again after eight centuries. Thanks to the Marian Centre, Our Lord has given it for the height of the great tribulation that will see the church return to the time of the Catacombs when it will be very difficult to find a Priest. It also makes up for so many badly prepared confessions, without true remorse, or else with a restricted sincerity.

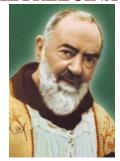
This does not dispense from the Sacramental Confession.

### ANOTHER VERSION OF THE PRAYER TO THE SHOULDER WOUND

I, a miserable sinner, humbly venerate the painful wound inflicted on Thy sacred shoulder by the heavy burden of the cross. I adore Thee, O my suffering Saviour! I praise and glorify Thee with all my heart; I bless the infinite love which induced Thee to submit to that torturing wound, beseeching Thee, through its efficacy and through all the torments of Thy passion, to have mercy on me, a sinner; to forgive my transgressions, and strengthen me to follow the traces of Thy Cross, until happily united to Thee in a glorious eternity. Amen.

Taken from The Irish Ecclesiastical Record, Edition. 1898 – Page 71

#### PIO OF PIETRELCINA 1887-1968



Padre Pio, a Capuchin Friar, Priest and Mystic, was known as a confessor and a holy man who for 58 years bore the Wounds of Christ (the stigmata) on his hands and feet. In 1947 **Karol Wojtyla**, asked Padre Pio which of His Wounds caused the greatest suffering. "It is my shoulder wound. It is painful and sweet at the same time, which no one knows about and has never been cured or treated."

#### MARIE-JULIEJAHENNY 1850-1941



On November 25, 1873, Marie-Julie Jahenny, all of a sudden, is seized with a violent pain and falls into ecstasy. She sees Our Lord carrying His Cross on His Left Shoulder and the blood flowing from that lacerated shoulder. She herself experiences a vivid pain on her left shoulder. After the ecstasy, her mother will ascertain, behind her daughter's shoulder a new wound in the shape of a cross. Our Lord declared unto her: "I will treat with a preference whoever will meditate upon this Wound ... I will come to seek devotees to My Holy Shoulder. I shall comfort them at the moment of their agony." (p. 20, The Prophecies of La Fraudais).

# MEDITATIONS WE SHOULD REFLECT ON WHILE VENERATING THE HOLY WOUND OF HIS SHOULDER

- The infinite generosity of Our Lord Jesus Christ for having willingly taken upon Himself our iniquities. *March* 29, 1878
- His immense goodness in promising to carry our thankless sins on the road to Calvary. December 28, 1878
- He was overwhelmed, even to succumbing to the painful falls on the Way of the Cross. *February* 8, 1878
- Marie-Julie: "Lord, it is our sins that You carry on this bloody and bruised Shoulder. It is our sins that make you suffer great incomprehensible pains as large as the sea. They are our sins that tore Your Sacred Flesh, which turned the Cross crimson."
- The infinite tenderness with which Our Lord Jesus Christ suffered this cruel Wound, which shows how heavy are our iniquities. Sympathise with this immense pain, so little known on earth. *December 28, 1877*
- Our Lord invites us to contemplate the Wound so deep and painful, in which we have all participated. Ask for repentance and tears, gratitude and love. *February 8, 1878*
- It is there that our sins were drowned.
- Marie-Julie: "When I see the blood that bathes the Cross, when I see it driven into this Wound, ah! Enormous weight of the Cross, how you make our Redeemer suffer! I can still see the Blood of my Divine King, marked on the paving stones of Jerusalem. Who would dare complain after such a love of Jesus Crucified!" *May 17, 1878*

Our Lord, granted additional Promises and Graces to those who venerated this wound and spread the devotion.

I will bless all the souls who propagate this devotion: I grant them abundant graces. *March* 29, 1878

O souls who love Me, who propagate this devotion, I take you under My protection, I keep you under the mantle of My affection. *March* 29, 1878

I will dispel the darkness that will come in their hearts. *December* 28, 1877

I will console them in their pains." "I will come in the midst of their greatest afflictions, to enlighten, to comfort them. February 8, 1878, December 28, 1877, February 8, and April 12, 1878

I will come to bless them in their undertakings. March 29, 1878

I will give them a tender love for the Cross. I will come to assist them at the time of death with this cross and I will introduce them into My Heavenly Kingdom. April 12, 1878

I will sweeten their agony. December 28, 1877 I will come at the hour of death. I will console them in their passage. February 8, 1878 Especially at the hour of death, I will come to give them a sweet moment of calm and tranquility. I will tell them: "O good holy soul, who has spread this devotion that I had so much at heart that it be made known, come to receive the reward of your labours, the fruit of blessing." March 29, 1878

"I will shelter them, I will assist them, I will console all the souls that seek to propagate this Sacred Wound. At the time of death, I will console the souls that have compensated Me by their devotion and compassion to the Wound so deep and painful. I will come to strengthen them in their final fears. I will come and prepare their passage: Thank you, you who have compensated Me for My Pains." *May 17, 1878* 

"See," Jesus said, pointing to His Wound with extreme tenderness, "all My children who have recognised this Wound, who have venerated It, have prayed to it, will have on the Last Day a great and generous reward." I do not simply show it, I pronounce it. My Word is Divine. May 1878

Note: promise number 2, Our Lord said, "O souls who love Me, we must remember that those who love Him keep His commandments."

#### From the Book of Heaven - Wound of Jesus' Shoulder

V4 - 7.17.00 - Having received Communion, I did not see Blessed Jesus as I usually do. Then, after waiting for a long time, I felt myself going outside of myself and I found Him. As I saw Him, He said to me: "Daughter, I was waiting for you to be able to rest a little bit in you, for I cannot take any more. O please, give Me a relief!"

Immediately I took Him in my arms to content Him, and I saw that **He had a Deep Wound on His Shoulder**, that aroused Compassion and repugnance at the sight. So He rested for a few minutes, and then, after that brief rest, I looked and I saw that **the Wound was almost healed**.

**V5** − **6.603** - "My daughter, offer everything you suffer in your arms, in your legs and in your heart together with the Sufferings of My Members by Reciting Five Glory be's; and offer it to Divine Justice to Satisfy for the works, the steps and the bad desires of the hearts that creatures commit continuously. Unite, then, the Sufferings caused by the Thorns and **those of the Shoulders**, with the recitation of three Glory be's, and offer it for the satisfaction of the Three Powers of man, that are So disfigured that I can no longer Recognize My Image in them; and try to keep your human will Always United to Me and in Continuous Attitude of Loving Me."

V14 – 2.24.22 - As I was in my usual state, my always Adorable Jesus made Himself seen in the Act of taking up the Cross and placing It on His Most Holy Shoulders; and He told me: "My daughter, when I received the Cross, I looked at It from top to bottom, to see the place that each soul would take in My Cross. And, among many, I looked with More Love and I placed a More Special Attention for those who would be Resigned and would Live Life in My Will. I looked at them, and I saw their Cross, Long and Large just as Mine, because My Will Made Up for what their Cross lacked, Making it Longer and Larger like Mine. Oh! how your Long Cross stood out - Long from So Many years of bed, Suffered only to Fulfill My Will. My Cross was there only to Fulfill the Will of My Celestial Father; and yours, to Fulfill My Will. One gave Honor to the other, and since both of them had the Same Measure, they Blended together.

Now, My Will has the Virtue of Softening hardness, of Sweetening bitterness, of Extending and Enlarging short things. So, when I felt the Cross upon My Shoulders, I felt the Softness, the Sweetness, of the Cross of the souls who would Suffer in My Will. Ah! My Heart Heaved a Sigh of Relief, and the Softness of the Crosses of these souls made the Cross Adapt to My Shoulders, Sinking So Deep as to give Me a Deep Wound; and although it gave Me Sharp Pain, I also felt the Softness and the Sweetness of the souls who would Suffer in My Will."

## **Prayers and Reparations from the Twenty-Four Hours of the Passion**

Sixth Hour - Divine Fortress, I kiss Your Most Holy Shoulders. I see Them lacerated, and Your Flesh almost torn to pieces by the scandals and the evil examples of the creatures. I Compassionate You, and in order to Relieve You, I offer You Your Most Holy Examples, the Examples of the Queen Mama, and those of all the saints. And I, O my Jesus, letting my Kisses Flow Over Each One of these Wounds, Want to Enclose in them the souls who, by force of scandals, have been snatched from Your Heart, and so Rejoin the Flesh of Your Most Holy Humanity.

Eighteenth Hour - In saying this, eager, You let It be placed upon your **Most Holy Shoulders.** Ah, my Jesus, the Cross is too light for Your Love, but the weight of our sins adds to that of the Cross - enormous and immense, as the Expanse of the Heavens. And You, my Wearied Good, **You feel Crushed under the weight of so many sins.** Your soul is horrified at their sight, and feels the Pain of each sin. Your Sanctity remains shaken before So Much ugliness, and as **the Cross Weighs upon Your Shoulders**, You stagger, You pant, and a Mortal Sweat creeps through Your Most Holy Humanity.

Twentieth Hour - I thank You, O Jesus, for everything You have Suffered in Your Most Holy Shoulders, for all the blows You have received, for all the Wounds You have allowed them to open on Your Most Sacred Body, and for all the Drops of Blood You have shed. I ask your forgiveness in the name of all, for all the times in which, for Love of comforts, they have offended You with illicit and evil pleasures.

I also intend to offer You all that **You have Suffered in Your Shoulders**, to give You all the Glory that the creatures would have given You, if they had tried to Please You Alone in everything, and to find Shelter under the shadow of Your Divine Protection.

Twenty First Hour - Most Holy Shoulders of my Jesus, Always Strong and Constant in Suffering for Love of me, give me the Strength, the Constancy and the Heroism to Suffer for Love of Him.

**Twenty-Second Hour** - My Jesus, **I Kiss Your Most Holy Shoulders**, and I ask your Forgiveness for the many illicit satisfactions; Forgiveness for the many sins committed with the *five* senses of our body. I promise You that every time the thought comes to me of taking some pleasures or satisfactions that are not for Your Glory, immediately I shall cry out: "Jesus and Mary, I Commend my soul to You."

FIAT!!!