

The Institution of the H. Eucharist (2)

(...) But, O sweet Jesus,
while your Love remains pleased and satisfied, having nothing left to do,
I see, O my Good, on this altar,
- Hosts which will perpetuate until the end of centuries
- and lined up in each Host, your whole sorrowful Passion,
because the creatures, at the excesses of your Love,
- prepare for You excesses of ingratitude and enormous crimes.

(...) My weary Good, I kiss your most holy head. I see it tired, exhausted, and all occupied in your crafting of Love. Tell me, what do You do?

And You:

“My child, in this Host I work from morning to evening, forming chains of Love. And as souls come to Me, I bind them to my Heart.

***But do you know what they do to Me?
Many wriggle free by force, shattering my loving chains
And since these chains are linked to my Heart, I am tortured and become delirious.***

Then, in breaking my chains, they render my crafting useless, looking for the chains of creatures. And they do this even in my Presence, using Me in order to reach their own ends. This grieves Me so much as to make Me faint and rave.”

(...) After You have instituted the Most Holy Sacrament and have seen the enormous ingratitude and the offenses of creatures at the excesses of your Love, although wounded and embittered, **You do not draw back.**
Rather, You want to drown everything in the Immensity of your Love.

I see You, O Jesus, as You administer Yourself to your Apostles
And then You add that they too must do what You have done,
- **giving them authority to consecrate.**

So You ordain them priests and institute the other Sacraments.

You take care of everything, and You repair for everything:
- the sermons badly given,
- the Sacraments administered and received without disposition,
and therefore without effects;
- the mistaken vocations of priests, on their part and on the part of those who ordain them,
not using all means in order to discern the true vocations.

Ah, nothing escapes You, O Jesus
and I intend to follow You and to repair for all these offenses.

Then, after You have given fulfillment to everything,
You gather your Apostles and set out for the Garden of Gethsemani,
to begin your sorrowful Passion.