

Fifth Hour - From 9 to 10 PM

First Hour of Agony in the Garden of Gethsemani

Tell me, my sweet Good, who has so much power, also in your interior,  
- as to torment You and make You suffer as many deaths  
for as many torments as he gives You?

**Jesus says to me:**

***“My child, do you want to know what it is that torments Me more than the very executioners? Rather, those are nothing compared to this!***

***It is the Eternal Love, which, wanting primacy in everything,  
-is making Me suffer,  
all at once and in the most intimate parts,  
- what the executioners will make Me suffer little by little.***

***Ah, my child,  
it is Love which prevails in everything, over Me and within Me.  
Love is nail for Me,  
Love is scourge,  
Love is crown of thorns –  
Love is everything for Me.  
Love is my perennial passion, while that of men is in time.***

***Ah, my child, enter into my Heart, come to be dissolved in my Love.  
And only in my Love will you comprehend  
- how much I suffered and how much I loved you,  
And you will learn to love Me and to suffer only out of Love.”***

As I enter into your heart, I see the portents of Love,  
- which crowns your head, not with material thorns, but with thorns of fire,  
- which scourges You, not with lashes of ropes, but with lashes of fire,  
- which crucifies You with nails, not made of iron, but of fire.

Everything is fire, which penetrates deep  
- into your bones and  
- into your very marrow.

And distilling all of your Most Holy Humanity into fire,  
- it gives You mortal pains, certainly greater than the very Passion, and  
- prepares a bath of Love for all the souls  
who will want to be washed of any stain and acquire the right of children of Love.

And it is exactly here, in your Heart, that You feel all the pain that creatures cause You,  
who, with their evil desires, disordered affections, profaned heartbeats,  
instead of wanting your Love, look for other loves.