

On Friday

When I received the Cross, I embraced it as my dearest treasure, because in the Cross I dowered souls and espoused them to myself.

I held in my own hands the price of your dowry



I said it with my silence
I said it with my tears,
I said it with My Blood,
I said it with my laboured breathing
I said to you My child
I LOVE YOU

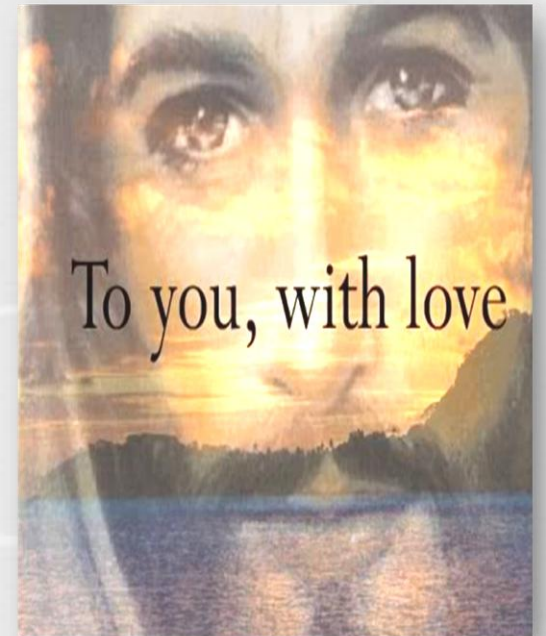


I have defeated death for you!
So give Me your hand and rise with ME
Live in the Power and the Light of My
Resurrection
No place for defeat
No place for despair
No place for depression
So live So love
So conquer Child of Mine
I have conquered for you!!!



Registered Charity No: 515637
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HOLY WEEK CONTEMPLATIONS

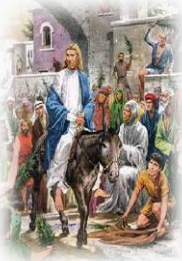


To you, with love

Come and walk with Me in this
last week of my life on earth!

On Palm Sunday

THOUSANDS were shouting "HOSANNAH



"But I was thinking: how many of these will keep Me company till I reach My Throne at the Cross? They crowned Me with Roses but how long do Roses last? Soon nothing will be left except Thorns!!!!

In the evening I cried over Jerusalem
I am crying over mankind
How much DO I love them
How much do they reject ME
I who AM the source of their being
and the reason for their existence Matthew 23:37



But I am a jealous GOD
In vain they are trying to fill My Place in their Heart with other gods
I AM THE One, the only ONE
who can satisfy their deepest desires.

On Monday morning Mark 11:12,13



I was hungry for real sincere love, I looked for fruits in the proud fig tree came closer and closer but I found only leaves!!

Souls keeping a good appearance but having no real spiritual life!

Souls looking good on the outside aiming to please people but not too concerned whether they please God.

On Tuesday

I spent the whole day inviting them to My real Kingdom where I am King

.....but also a loving bridegroom.
Would they accept the invitation?
Would they welcome Me in their life?
Matthew 22:1-14
Matthew 25:1-13



ON Wednesday

My Heart was grieved while I was watching one of My apostles who lived with Me for three years heading towards his own ruin

Judas wants to get rid of Me, He has become tired of Me, of awaiting what he was hoping to attain with the King of Israel He pays no attention to My warning glances and my sorrowful "plea:" "Friend stay with Me, do not listen to Satan he will crush you"



But Love mitigates for suffering



Mary felt I was going to die wanted to anoint my body in anticipation of my burial She brings an alabaster vase breaks it, spreads the thick oil on my hair and on my feet which will be pierced Soon by the dreadful nails

She seems to be deaf to the unkind comment "why such waste?". The world will always accuse those who love ME. My son Love is never a waste I have wasted everything for your sake!

On Thursday

This is the day I was waiting For, to perform the great miracle of Love I have longed for this Passover, to offer myself as the true lamb to be co I have loved you from all eternity and I want to love you till the end.



There is nothing greater than this: to remain forever united through the miracle of Eucharist!

In The Garden of Gethsemane

I am a worn out man overburdened by the sins of the whole world.

I have given sight to the blind opened the ears of the deaf, cleansed the lepers, comforted the poor I am all alone everybody have betrayed and abandoned Me.

My friends are asleep
Even My Father no longer assists Me.

The cup is so bitter Abba Father I felt all the evils of humanity upon Myself and in the name of all I cried out to the Father:
"May the human will be done on earth no more, but the Divine Will

May the human will be banished,
and may Yours reign"

I said it in the name of all

"nevertheless, Not what I will
but what You will."

