

“Just think... God came on earth only once, and that one time he became a man and let himself be put on the cross!” He could have done so many things, no? He was God and he came on earth - he could have given marvelous sermons, or appear, I don't know, bringing great light, bringing it down on us, or he could have showed us heaven.

This thought gives me great strength and helps me accept with joy the small cross that is always with us

Whoever knows Love and unites his sufferings to those of Jesus on the cross, losing his drop of blood in the sea of the divine blood of Christ, has the most honored position for any human being: to be like God who came on earth: redeemer of the world.

Believe me, one minute of your life on that sick-bed - if you accept the gift of God with joy - is worth more than all the activity of a preacher who speaks and speaks and loves God very little.”

I have experienced that every person who is on the front lines in unity and for unity, is able to resist only on the basis of a Suffering-Love as strong as that of Jesus forsaken. It is for this reason, brothers, that (...) we have taken as the sole aim of our lives, as our one goal, as everything, Jesus crucified who cries out: ‘My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?’ It is Jesus in the moment of his greatest suffering! Infinite disunity to give us perfect unity, which we will reach relatively here on earth and then perfectly in heaven.”

“I have only one Spouse on earth: Jesus forsaken. I have no God but him.
In him is the whole of paradise with the Trinity and the whole of the earth with humanity.

Therefore, what is his is mine and nothing else.

And his is universal suffering, and therefore mine.

I will go through the world seeking it in every instant of my life.

What hurts me is mine.

Mine the suffering that grazes me in the present.

Mine the suffering of the souls beside me (that is my Jesus).

Mine all that is not peace, not joy, not beautiful, not lovable, not serene,
in a word, what is not paradise.

Because I too have my paradise, but it is that in my Spouse's heart. I know no other.

So it will be for the years I have left: thirsting for suffering, anguish, despair, sorrow, exile, forsakenness, torment – for all that is him.

In this way, I will dry up the waters of tribulation in many hearts nearby and, through communion with my almighty Spouse, in many faraway.

I shall pass as a fire that consumes all that must fall and leaves standing only the Truth.

But it is necessary to be like him: to be him in the present moment of life.”