

**THE HOLY EUCHARIST:  
MY BODY and MY BLOOD**

***Jesus Speaks:***

I wish to tell you how. In the Blessed Sacrament, I still suffer torment in my mind and will, in My body, and in My heart. Although I am imprisoned in the tabernacle. My eyes pierce the veils that hide Me, so that I see not only those of My subjects who are present in the church, but also those who are not there. By disobedience, those who should be present at the Holy Sacrifice, but do not attend, outrage My will by getting theirs against Mine. The mental anguish which I endure when My authority and wisdom are questioned, is beyond description.

Those, who come into My Eucharistic Presence through coercion or fear of punishment and who remain there just long enough to fulfill the minimum obligation, cause Me great mental pain. My mind is tortured also by those who do not understand My wishes because they do not want to. Even among My chosen souls, there are those who wound Me thus. My body, which is truly present in the tabernacle, still suffers from the treatment that it receives. I suffer, indeed, the pain of being imprisoned and unable to move without the assistance of My creatures.

My body suffers from the insults of physical assault upon the Host. My body suffers when the Eucharist is kept in unclean places, when it is roughly and carelessly handled. My body suffers when it is given into an unclean mouth, but it suffers more if it is given into an unclean soul.

What shall I say of the sufferings of My Heart? The coldness and indifference of men whom I love, for love of whom I annihilate Myself, pierces My Heart and causes Me untold anguish. Those who receive Me merely to fulfill an

obligation - not because they want Me or love Me, break My Heart with their thoughtlessness and lack of love. Ah yes, though My Passion is over, let it be remembered that I am God, and that time means nothing to Me.

The past, the present, and the future are one before Me, and so I can truly be said to endure these torments now, which seared My Mind.

My Body, and My Heart during My earthly pilgrimage. Love Me. then, and comfort Me. My agony continues, and long for someone to share it with Me.

***Our Prayer to Jesus:***

My Lord Jesus Christ I believe that You are really here in this Sacrament. Night and day You remain here compassionate and loving. You call, You wait for, You welcome everyone who comes to visit You. I thank You, Jesus my Divine Redeemer for coming upon the earth for our sake and for instituting the Adorable Sacrament of the Holy Eucharist in order to remain with us until the end of the world. I thank You for hiding beneath the Eucharistic species Your infinite majesty and beauty, which Your Angels delight to behold, so that I might have courage to approach the throne of Your mercy. I thank You dear Jesus, for having become the priceless Victim, to merit for me the fullness of heavenly favors. Awaken in me such confidence in You that their fullness may descend ever more fruitfully upon my soul. I thank You for offering Yourself in thanksgiving to God for all His benefits, spiritual and temporal which He has bestowed on me. Grant me grace and perseverance in your faithful service.