

Message (2) from JESUS OF MERCY
To THE WORLD

April 24, 2007 through Chris Curtis, a visionary in Maryland, U.S.A.

(Oh, this is so hard! I have to describe first what I see. He's scourged. I see his naked body. The only thing that's covering Him is a towel or linen cloth around His privates. He's all scourged. I look at His eyes, and He says,)

Dear ones,

See how I suffer for your sins. Behold My agony. I cannot bear this Cross. I pray to My Father, and He sends Me comfort. Do you know, My dear ones, what the comfort is? YOU are My comfort. Help Me to carry this heavy Cross. It is for YOU that I carry this Cross, and I am consoled by YOU. Will you not console Me? Will you not help Me on this road to Calvary?

Each one of you has a part to play in My Cross and in helping Me carry My Cross through your small sacrifices. *(He's smiling.)* Most importantly, because of your love, will you suffer in love for Me? My dear ones, do not question any more your pain or your sufferings. Give it to Me! Every time you give it to Me, you console My Sorrowful Sacred Heart, and you help Me carry My most heavy Cross. You give Me strength and you console Me. That's why at the foot of My Cross, I could not leave you alone. I had to give you the most beautiful of all creatures, My own mother.

You console Me every time you give Me your pain. Every time you truly say to Me you love Me. Every time you offer up your sacrifices, you help Me little by little to finish this Cross. Each one of you has a price to pay. You each can help Me save this world. Through YOU, I will be consoled, and through YOU, I will heal not only your hearts but all hearts.

I love you, My dear ones. You were the ones that I thought about on My sorrowful passion. On that sorrowful journey to the Cross, I thought of YOU! All I ask is that you think of Me and give Me your all.

I bless you, My little ones, because you love Me and because I so deeply love you, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, Amen. Thank you, my dear ones, for your sacrifices and for your love. Truly in this life you will never know what it means to Me, but in the last moments when you see My face, you will know all you have done for Me, and all I have given to you. Thank you! Thank you! *(He's fading away, but I hear Him say in a whisper.)* I love you.

Copying and distribution of this message is permitted and encouraged as long as nothing is changed, added, or deleted. Other messages may be read at www.movingheartfoundation.com