The Prophet of Mercy

(Note: Jesus' words below are in **red**, Faustina's in **black**; editorial headings and comments are in **blue**.)

Extract 13

Today I heard the words: In the Old Covenant I sent prophets wielding thunderbolts to My people. Today I am sending you with My mercy to the people of the whole world. I do not want to punish aching mankind, but I desire to heal it, pressing it to My Merciful Heart. I use punishment when they themselves force Me to do so; My hand is reluctant to take hold of the sword of justice. Before the Day of Justice I am sending the Day of Mercy.
I replied, "O my Jesus, speak to souls Yourself, because my words are insignificant."

The Soul's Expectation of the Coming of the Lord.

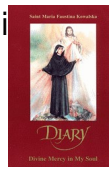
I do not know, O Lord, at what hour You will come.
And so I keep constant watch and listen.
As Your chosen bride,
Knowing that You like to come unexpected,
Yet a pure heart will sense You from afar, O Lord.

I wait for You, Lord, in calm and silence,
With great longing in my heart,
And with invincible desire.
I feel that my love for You is changing into fire,
And that it will rise up to heaven like a flame at life's end,
And then all my wishes will be fulfilled.

Come then, at last, my most sweet Lord.
And taking my thirsting heart,
There, to Your home in the lofty regions of heaven,
Where Your eternal life perdures.

Life on earth is but an agony,
As my heart feels it is created for the heights.
For it the lowlands of this life hold no interest,
For my home land is in heaven - this I firmly believe.

Diary 1588-9 (Notebook V)

Di 

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