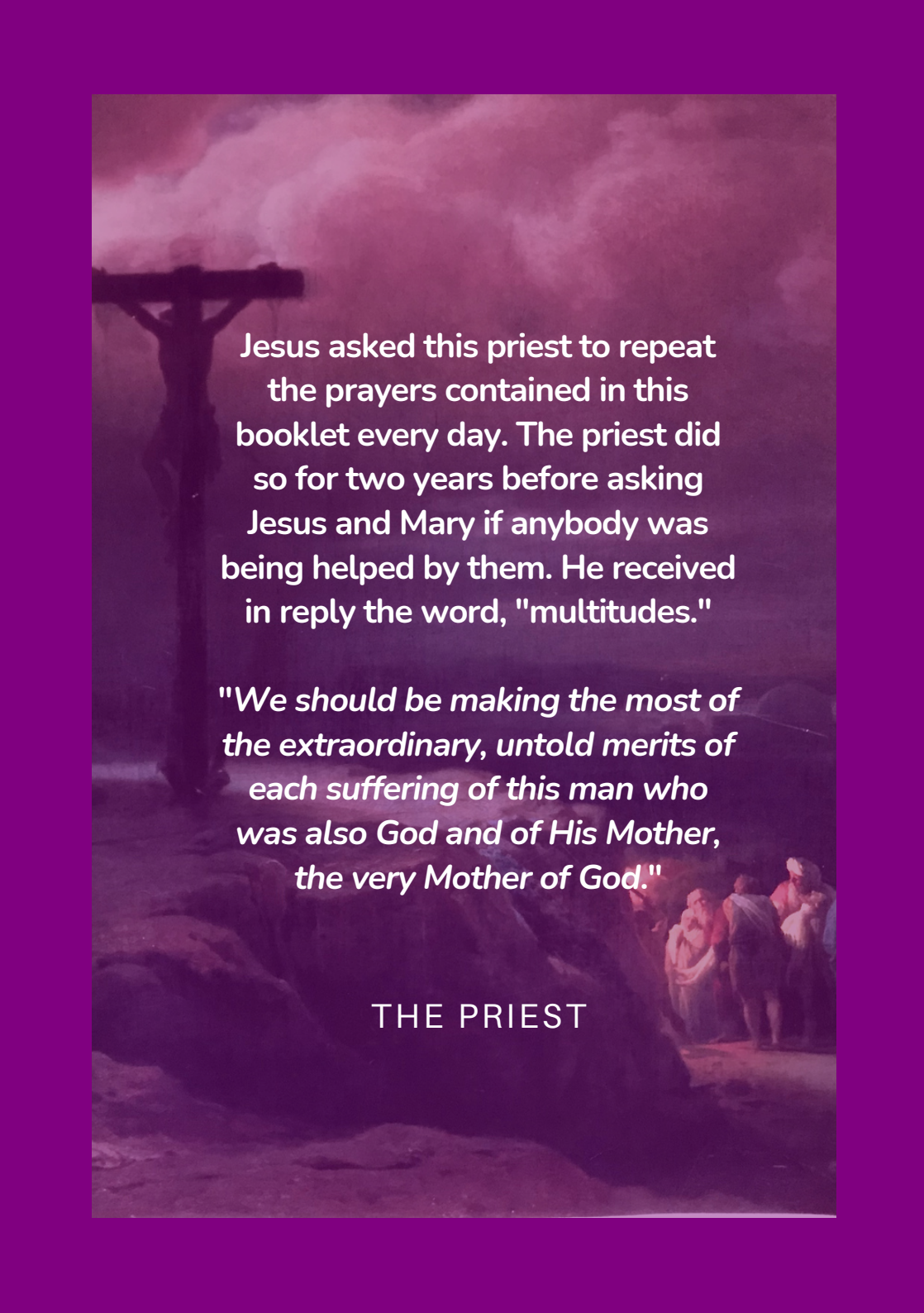


CALLING ON THE PASSION OF JESUS & MARY

By a Priest



THE CALLS IN THIS BOOKLET SHOULD NOT
REPLACE THE HOURS OF THE PASSION



Jesus asked this priest to repeat
the prayers contained in this
booklet every day. The priest did
so for two years before asking
Jesus and Mary if anybody was
being helped by them. He received
in reply the word, "multitudes."

*"We should be making the most of
the extraordinary, untold merits of
each suffering of this man who
was also God and of His Mother,
the very Mother of God."*

THE PRIEST

ORIGINS OF THE PRAYER



These Little Prayers take their origin from the words of Jesus when asked how to help so many in need He said immediately, "you have My Passion". These prayers are influenced greatly by the volume of Ven Luisa Piccarreta (born, Corato, Italy 1865, Died 1947), in her Jesus volume "The Hours of the Passion".

Saint Annibale di Francia, Luisa's Occasional Confessor and the Publisher of the first 19 volumes of her 36 volumes of "the Book of Heaven" and the "Hours", writes the following in his introduction, page xlv111. "Blessed is the soul that entering into the most holy Hearts of Jesus and Mary, glimpses (something) of that chasm of inner grief... And, lets fall the tears of love that, shed from the daily contemplation of the sufferings of Jesus and Mary, turn the eyes of the soul to the full perception that the Mother of God had in these loving and sorrowful mysteries. She was the most suffering of Mothers, sharing with Jesus Christ, albeit in a totally spiritual way, the garden, the arrest, the offenses, the flogging, the thorns, the journey to Calvary, the nails, the agony of the cross and that most bitter death."

Calling On the Passion of Jesus and Mary in Healing People.

Jesus' own words in reply as to how to please Him greatly were "Tell me you love me like this... "Our Jesus and Mary, your one suffering Love for our Love".

We offer these prayers therefore not only for particular people and needs but for the good and salvation of everyone ever. This is the teaching of Jesus to Luisa with whom we unite ourselves completely in her every reparation and act of love for suffering Jesus and Mary.

For ultimate grace we offer these prayers in the extraordinary new understanding of the Divine Will, as revealed to Luisa Piccarreta. This includes the powerful Intercessory Virtue Gift AND the Acts of Jesus and Mary held in Suspension till the advent of the Divine Will teaching when their fruits would become available.

We go further to request the Trinitarian Blessing – the Triple Seal of the Divine Power, Divine Wisdom and Divine Love of the Three Divine Persons to be imprinted on the souls and lives of those for whom we pray “so that the Trinity finds its Divine acts in the acts of the creature.

Further, we request "the Divine Version and clothe ourselves with His Insignia"(cf Paul Moir below) of our prayers for completeness according to the teachings revealed to Luisa.

We call upon the assistance of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, of the great St. Joseph, of the Blessed in heaven, especially of our special saints and friends, those in Purgatory, the mighty angels of God and a special group, the deeply loved aborted ones now in heaven. Finally, we pray together with all those united as one in the Divine Will at the heart of the Church on earth.

(The above paragraphs contain a number of most important elements in our living in the Divine Will. They are fully explained elsewhere. See Paul Moir: paul@quotefast.com.au for his website “Return to Eden “.)

We offer these acts of the united Pain of your Passion, Jesus and Mary, under the lead of the Holy Spirit, naming those for whom we particularly pray.... individually, or as a whole group.

Your intentions, Lord Jesus and Mother Mary, should come first.

TO SUMMARISE:

1) WE PRAY JESUS FUSE US INTO EACH OF THESE DIVINE WILL MOMENTS.

2) WE REQUEST THE DIVINE VERSION OF OUR PRAYERS.

3) WE REQUEST THE INTERCESSORY VIRTUE GIFT TO BE ADDED.

4) WE REQUEST THE HELP OF OUR INTERCESSORS.

5) WE REQUEST THE DIVINE VERSION LIVES OF ALL PRAYED FOR.

6) WE REQUEST THE TRIPLE BLESSING OF THE TRINITY ON THEM.

7) WE CLAIM THE LOVE ACTS OF JESUS AND MARY IN ALL THEIR PAIN OFFERED AN INFINITE NUMBER OF TIMES FOR THOSE PRAYED.

8) WE FUSE OURSELVES WITH THE INSIGNIA OF JESUS.

OUR JESUS & MARY YOUR ONE SUFFERING LOVE FOR OUR LOVE

We begin in The Upper Room of the Last Supper

Our Jesus and Mary, a Divine Will Cry for souls through:

Your Godly humility in kneeling down to wash Your disciples' feet.

Through Your

heartbreak when kneeling in front of Judas, who is betraying You.

NB One Perennial Sacrifice

Through Your

sacrificial Mass Offering, embracing Your Passion, Death and Resurrection, so pleasing to the Father.

Through Your

supreme gift in giving Your very self as our sustenance in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity.

Through Your

great love going ahead with it despite the indifferences, sacrileges and outrages to Your sacramental presence You foresee in future years.

Through Your

heartfelt Gospel Word that You speak to all the generations.

Through Your

sadness in telling Judas to do what he had decided; which he does.

The Garden of Gethsemane

Our Jesus and Mary, a Divine Will Cry for souls through:

Your DELIBERATE steps to the Garden and all its dark traumas.

Through Your leaving aside of your friends, the apostles, to face humanity's perfidy.

Through Your three cruellest hours with the erring millions needing to be saved.

Through Your facing three aspects to your suffering, it's Divine Love as Fire, (so hard for us to grasp), the fathomless evil of sin and the later *physical cruelty*.

Through Your falling down, life blood boiling in distraught anguish of soul for people, leaving You sweating very blood for them.

Through Your divine burning Love, giving You mortal pains of a fire more searing than all the rest of the Passion, making You die interior deaths worse than Calvary, in your Godly urgency to save.

Through Your knowing of a lack of response, and even rejection of such Divine Love fire, poured out as to consume you.

Through Your obeying the Divine Will of Your Own Divinity in everything.

Through Your repeated plea that the Father remove the heavy cup of those rejecting You to be lost, but all in His Will.

Through Your Father sending an Angel to support Your humanity, so enabling You to keep going till Your salutary work is done.

Through Your chosen apostles asleep three times just when Your humanity craves their care for You.

Captivity

Our Jesus and Mary, a Divine Will Cry for souls through:

Your betrayal by one of the 12, Judas Iscariot, with a chilling kiss; and your knowing of his sad despair and death.

Through Your Godly word that You are Jesus of Nazareth so that those arresting You fall to the ground.

Through Your eleven apostles fleeing in confusion leaving You to Your own Godly objectives.

Through Your ropes and chains forcing on You, the God-man, a painful hobble.

NB.They know not what they are doing.

Through Your pushed-fall into the fetid Kidron cesspool, to absorb its foul stench.

Through Your dragging out to shiver in the cold, no drying You, only ridicule and the clinging smell of sin.

Through Your being belted, punched and dragged into ever more hostile areas.

Through Your first facing conniving Annas, then a vengeful Caiaphas, both set to eliminate Your threat to their High priestly rule and its benefits.

Through Your trial as a common criminal, in claiming to be God, a claim far beyond all their worldly messianic notions.

Through Your Peter, Your chosen leader, swearing he does not know You. Yet who later would give his life for you.

Through Your case already decided whatever the show trial staged by Caiaphas.

Through Your Divinely truthful reply that You are He and the high priest angrily tearing his garments, indicating blasphemy and its punishment, death.

Through Your sentence confirming it is better for one man to die for the people. Die You would indeed, but, for us all.

Through Your being shoved by the guards to fall headlong down the staircase which greatly amuses them.

Through Your night-time of torture by these high priest minions, and he, in smug collusion.

Through Your bravery under violent efforts to break Your spirit.

Through Your final tortuous stringing up to deny You rest till daylight, Good Friday.

Through Your committal to the Roman Governor by Caiaphas under the guise of religious imperatives.

NB. Jesus taken to Pilate.

Through Your heartbreaking meeting with Your Mother but, being restrained, it's unshed tears that fill each other's eyes.

Our Jesus and Mary, a Divine Will Cry for souls through:

Your questioning by Pilate while the mob screams outside that You must die.

Through Your innocence clearly evident to Pilate, but from the mood of the crowd it is for himself he fears.

NB. Jesus taken to King Herod.

Through Your transfer to Galilean King Herod Antipas, guilty of the beheading of Your cousin, the Baptist, besides other enormities.

Through Your refusal to speak to this decadent man who calls for Your thrashing.

Through Your thrashing at the hands of Herod's guards.

Through Your limping and humiliating return to Pilate clothed in mockery.

NB. The scourging.

Through Your *subjection by Pilate to the fearful Roman scourging to win sympathy.*

Through Your *murderous scourging, reducing You to a bleeding mess not human.*

Through Your *blood, that saves us, wasted on the ground and walked in.*

NB. Love's totality

Through Your *total self-giving for us that the depth of world wickedness should receive the depth of all agony.*

Through Your *suffering, as well, under the enormous pressure of Divine Love.*

Through Your *willingly staying alive and conscious in order to touch everyone ever.*

Through Your *spirit still active in a body torn apart and yet with hours of dying and reparations for broken humanity to go.*

NB. The Roman Cohort.

Through Your *falling again into the hands of the Roman cohort keen to make sport of Your Divine claims, and You, already the leper of Isaiah's prophecy.*

Through Your *hair and beard torn out, Your face soaked in spittle; You are non-resistant to their pleasure in cruelty.*

NB. Thorns for a Crown.

Through Your head struck and beaten to force on You a crown of vicious thorns which in the agony of it You apply to the myriad sins of the mind.

Through Your Precious Blood, the Blood of the very God- man, offered in Love to buy back the lost.

Through Your face shockingly torn and swollen, fixing kindly eyes on your foe.

Through Your loving gaze, irritating and confusing to those sadists so that they blindfold You.

Our Jesus and Mary, a Divine Will Cry for souls through:

Your awful state even shocking Pilate but this was his hope that the mob would make do with the merciless scourging and beltings.

Through Your hearing the people choose the murderer Barabbas over You the Life-giver.

NB. Pilate's Last Attempt.

Through Your being shown by Pilate to the mob in filthy rags, profusely bleeding, head covered in thorns, a distressing sight in ropes and chains and Pilate says;

**“BEHOLD THE MAN”.
YOU ARE CARRYING ALL SIN.**

Through Your hearing nothing but screams of death for You, their only Saviour.

Through Your committal to the wolves as Pilate washes his hands of you.

Through Your blood that they claim as their responsibility for You said You were Son of God. They had ignored the signs of your Divinity.

Through Your savage change back to Your own clothes ripping off the thorns to do so and crushing them on again in cruelty untold, all for souls, so very, very many.

The Way of the Cross

Our Jesus and Mary, a Divine Will Cry for souls through:

Your already dying body having to face the deadliest walk of Your lifetime, to Calvary.

Through Your being led “like a lamb to the slaughter opening not your mouth”.Is53:7

Through Your cross so heavy, the thorns tortuous, Your loss of blood so weakening.

Through Your great heart distressed at even the children’s cries of hate.

NB. Three Caused Falls.

Through Your leg chains and angry pushing causing loss of balance and three heavy falls.

Through Your cross falling on You as like a hammer to the thorns in Your head.

Through Your recalling those words that all who see You “deride You, curling their lips and tossing their heads.” Ps. 21.

Through Your cross cutting and tearing Your already bleeding shoulder as to mutilate it.

Through Your seeing the grumpy unwillingness of the passer-by Simon to assist You with Your cross.

NB. Inhuman Mind Set.

Through Your captors worrying that You might die before they have the chance to crucify You.

NB. Simeon’s Prophecy.

Through Your destiny as “a sign for the fall and the rising of many in Israel that is rejected”.Lk.2:25-35.

Through Your poignant meeting with holy Veronica and the tearful women.

Through Your again disallowed meeting with Your dear Mother, a wordless unity in suffering. A sword has, indeed, pierced Her Heart.

**“OUR JESUS AND MARY, YOUR ONE SUFFERING
LOVE - FOR OUR LOVE.”**

**Our Jesus and Mary, a Divine Will Cry for souls
through:**

Your facing constant spat-out verbal abuse, who had; "done all things well" Mk7.

Through Your long dealing with minds that were simply closed, just unwilling to be convinced, unbelieving, with little interest in the Promises to Israel.

Through Your inner pleas to the Father that You keep suffering for the many.

Calvary

**“OUR JESUS AND MARY, YOUR ONE SUFFERING
LOVE - FOR OUR LOVE.”**

**Our Jesus and Mary, a Divine Will Cry for souls
through:**

Your wounds all re- opened with the angry tearing off of Your clothes, the breaking of thorns in Your head and the belting of them in again.

NB. The Mother's Horror.

Through Your Mother's eyes closing at the sound of the belting and the further hammering of nails, the sound, that sound, O that sound.

“Oh, all you who pass by look upon me and see if there is sorrow like unto my sorrow” the Prophet Jeremiah had said of the Son and hence of the Mother.

NB. Those Nails.

**“OUR JESUS AND MARY, YOUR ONE SUFFERING
LOVE - FOR OUR LOVE.”**

**Our Jesus and Mary, a Divine Will Cry for souls
through:**

Your nailing, inhuman nailing and the pain, oh the pain of the central nervous system. Again, it was all for souls.

Through Your arms, shoulders, legs and rib cage brutally wrenched out of joint to reach the holes for the nails.

Through Your nerve cords, veins and arteries, without human feeling, stretched beyond their limits.

Through Your recalling the words of the psalm that

***"like water You are poured out and
disjointed all Your bones" Ps. 21.***

Through Your "heart becoming like wax, melted within Your breast"; as too in Ps 21.

Through Your jamming between Cross and earth, face in the dirt, to flatten the protruding nails.

NB. The Ferocity - "they tear holes in my hands and my feet and lay me in the dust of death." Ps21.

Through Your hearing the echo of those words: "**Jerusalem, Jerusalem, you who killed the prophets... What have I done to you?**" Lamentations of Jeremiah.

Through Your being raised aloft for an excruciating jolt to fix the cross in place.

Through Your gasping struggle to breathe through a rib cage collapsed, Heart strained like as if scourged and passages blocking.

Through Your parched tongue cleaving to Your jaws from thirst and the high fever of blood loss.

Through Your struggling to speak, clearly picked up by those You love and who love You. Even I myself, I hear Your words as well.

Through Your aching neck unable to lean back for the thorns around your head.

Through Your humiliation of nakedness, reparation for so many entrenched in sins of the body.

Through Your clothing divided amongst them and lots cast for Your robe, items belonging only to Your Mother.

NB. Cruel Humour.

Through Your hearing their sardonic laughter that You saved others but couldn't save Yourself "**He trusted in the Lord, let Him save Him; let Him release Him if this is His friend.**" Psalm 21.

Through Your hearing them call out that if You are the Son of God, to come down off the cross.

Through Your Divinity decreeing death, so no coming down off Your atoning cross.

Through Your seven last words of the Eternal Word Made Flesh in mouth pain, breathing pain, love pain, endless pain.

Through Your dark night of interior cries and pleading for the souls of evil-doers.

Through Your words of loneliness, submission and confidence in Your Father God as we read in Psalm 21.

NB.Your Mother Mary.

Through Your strained and tired eyes looking for your Mother in her grieving, paralysing shock state.

Through Your disciple John holding Mary and hearing Your gift of her Motherhood..



“OUR JESUS AND MARY, YOUR ONE SUFFERING LOVE - FOR OUR LOVE.”

Our Jesus and Mary, a Divine Will Cry for souls through:

Your forgiveness of your killers and, managing it in such crying agony.

Through Your promise of immediate paradise to the thief become friend.

Through Your patience with the other thief in his bitterness.

Through Your thirst for the souls of all mankind for each of whom You are dying.

Through Your crying out that thirst so that they hold up sour vinegar and gall.

Through Your eyelids heavy in dying, Your head pounding and aching, Your whole body on fire, yet Your mind fixed on us.

Through Your intense pain in any movement and here You are in writhing agony.

NB. The Trinity.

**Through Your knowing the pain of Your Father
God and the Holy Spirit in the dire treatment
meted out to You by Your own creatures.**



**The above painting reflects the artist's Mary McShane's
Spiritual Vision Of the Trinitarian involvement.**

Through Your knowing well the horrendous grief of Your Mother, as well.

Through Your tears of weakness in the drawn-out ebbing away of life as You suffer to love us into eternity.

Through Your grueling muscle cramps further reparations for sin, You Who are greater than the Sabbath. Mt.12:8

NB. Covering All Times Ever.

Through Your cry of desolation as of all humanity of all history in its desperate need of You.

Through Your Divine objective to die for us and Your dealing with death itself.

Through Your unceasing prayer while pitifully hanging by nails and body weight dragging You down as moments grow into hours.

Through Your prayer recapitulating the pains of a lifetime to this ultimate suffering given in love by the Divinity for all.

Through Your most beautiful union of suffering love with Your Immaculate Mother.

“OUR JESUS AND MARY, YOUR ONE SUFFERING LOVE - FOR OUR LOVE.”

Our Jesus and Mary, a Divine Will Cry for souls through:

Your torment by flies attracted by blood, every hurt and irritation counting.

Jesus Dies

Through Your final tragic cry that it is finished, You have given Your all for all. Jn.19.

Through Your final out-poured life at 3PM, the time for Divine Mercy.

NB. Truly; "I have loved you with an everlasting love and I have drawn you taking pity on you"
Jer31.3.

Through Your final solemn words conveying Your spirit to the Father and Your breathing forth Your soul in a loving death for all Your children. So Indeed, is Your Love better than life, Lord, forever I will gratefully sing Your praise. Ps.62

Through Your infinitely and eternally significant death acknowledged by the world of nature and the tearing of the Holy of Holies Veil in the temple. Mt. 27:51.

Through Your guard's realisation that you must truly have been the Son of God.

Through Your Mother seeing the spear to your Heart, now open to us all and your last blood and water given for us.

Through Your broken-hearted Mother taking you in Her arms at last but you do not respond.



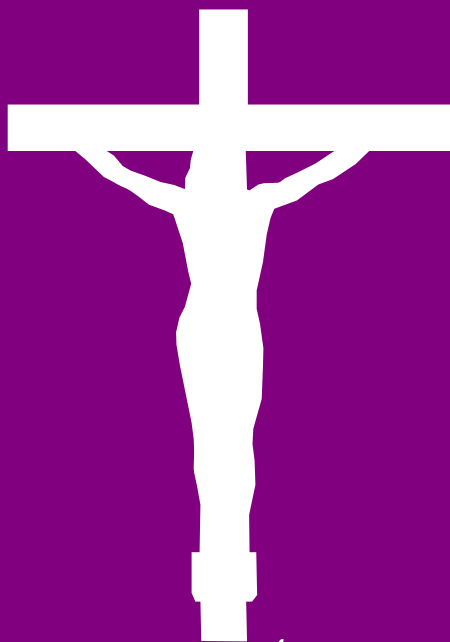
Through Your sacrifice of your life now seen as a Divine Will Offering to the Father of Infinite, Perfect and Eternal value thus covering the long-time human debt.

Through Your death a relief to the high priest that you are finished with, but by no means so.

Through Your Mother, our Mother, having to leave you in the tomb – till the third day.

AMEN FIAT Let it be done

“The work is already done. There is nothing left except to make it known, so that, not only you, but also others may take part in these great blessings.”



Fiat

Let it be done