

April 18, 2014

Ask, Ask... Never get Tired of Asking

*“Ask, and it will be given to you;
seek, and you will find;
knock, and it will be opened to you.”
(Lk 11:9)*

*“Souls that trust boundlessly are a great comfort to Me,
because I pour all the treasures of My graces into them.
I rejoice that they ask for much,
because it is My desire to give much, very much.”
Diary of St. Faustina, 1578*

Today, Good Friday, my Lord Jesus Christ urged me with so much love that I ask and never get tired of asking in His Name.

Lord, I ask You for the wisdom to know Your holy will so I may do only what pleases You, because I love Your happiness.

I ask You for so much faith, not just for me, but also for all my little brothers and sisters, so we may never again doubt You, for such a great and wonderful Love can only trust and must never be afraid.

I also ask You for the courage and the strength to be able to endure so much pain and so many difficulties, for the road is full of thorns and Your cross is so heavy, Lord.

I ask You to make me very humble, like You want me to be, so I may always please You, Lord. Every time You think of me, may You remember me with so much love, because I need You so much, my God. May the whole world know that this work of love that You entrusted me comes from You and not from me. That it was born out of the immense love that You feel for us in Your most Merciful Heart, for You were already tired of seeing us suffer. May the whole world adore and glorify You, Lord.

And I beg you, with so much love, to please give me the pain of the sick and the ones who suffer, who believe and hope in You. You know that I'm used to suffering and I can bear everything for Your love. In this poor heart that You loved so much and chose for Yourself, may their suffering become pure love that I may offer at Your Saintly Feet, together with my tears, for the forgiveness of their sins. Have compassion on all of them and don't leave me suffering forever. Receive them in Your blessed Heart where there is no more pain nor suffering. And so that their hearts are not left empty, let me also leave them all Your love, Your blessings, and the graces that you deign give me, without even deserving them.

I ask You for so many other things that only You know, my God, for I keep them with so much love in my heart, that is all Yours.