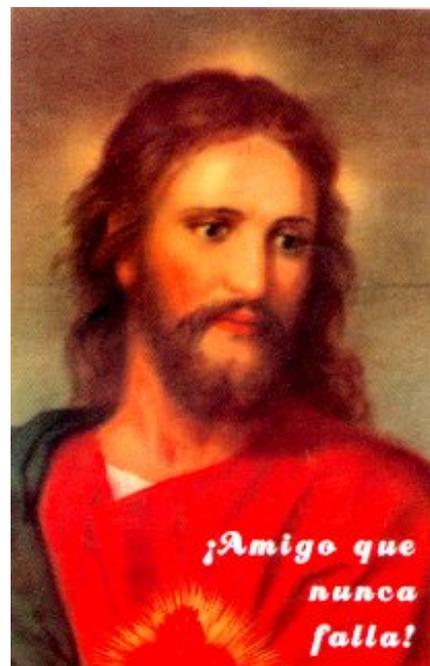


FIFTEEN MINUTES WITH JESUS

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It is not necessary, my son, to know a lot to please me a lot; it is enough to love me with fervor. Speak to me, simply like you would speak your mother, to your brother. Do you need to make me any supplication in favor of somebody? Tell me their names, well be that of your parents, well that of your brothers, sisters and friends; tell me soon what you want me to do for them. Pray a lot, a lot, don't hesitate in requesting; I like the generous hearts that end up forgetting, in certain way, themselves, to assist the other people's necessities. Speak this way to me, with simplicity, about the poor to whom you wanted to console, of the sick persons to whom you see suffering, of the misplaced ones that you yearn to return to the good way, of the absent friends that you wanted to see another time to your side. Ask me for a friendly word for all of them, beloved and fervorous word. Remind me that I have promised to listen all supplications that leaves from the heart; and shouldn't it leave from your heart your pray for those that your heart especially love?



And for you, don't you need some grace? Make me, if you want, a list of your necessities, and come, read it in my presence. Tell me frankly that you feel arrogance, love to the sensuality and the gift; that you are perhaps selfish, fickle, negligent...; and ask me to come in help of the efforts, few or many, that you make to remove of you such miseries.

Do not be embarrassed, poor soul! There are in heaven so many fair, so many Saints of first order that had those same defects! But they prayed with humility...; and little by little they were free of them.

Neither hesitate in requesting me spiritual and corporal goods: health, memory, success in your works, business or studies; I can give you all that, and I give it to you, and I wish you asked me for it, if it is not a obstacle for you sanctification, on the contrary, it should help to your sanctification. Actually, what do you need? what can I do for you? If you knew the desires that I have of favoring you!

Do you bring among hands any project right now? Tell me everything minutely. What are you worried about? what do you think? what do you want? what do you want me to do for your brother, for your friend, for your superior? what would you want me to do for them?

And for Me? Don't you feel desires of my glory? Don't you want to be able to make some good to your neighbours, to your friends that you love a lot, who may be living forgotten of Me?

Tell me what thing particularly calls your attention today, what you yearn more vividly, and what sources you have to get it. Tell me if your project is not successful, and I will tell you the causes of the bad success. Wouldn't you want me to be interested in your favor? My son, I am the owner of the hearts, and sweetly I take them, without damage of their freedom, wherever I want.

Do you maybe feel sadness or bad humor? Tell me, tell me, forlorn soul, your sadness with all their details. Who did hurt you? Who did hurt your pride? who has rejected you? Come closer to my Heart that has effective balm to cure all those wounds of yours. Give me details of everything, and you will end up shortly telling me that, to likeness of Me, you forgive everything, you forget all, and in payment you will receive my comforting blessing.

Are you feared? Do you feel in your soul those vague melancholies that far from being groundless, they leave of being harrowing? Throw yourself in my arms of providence. I am with you; here, you have me by your side; I see it all, I hear it all, neither a moment I abandon you.

Do you feel deviation on behalf of people that before loved you well, and now they move away from you, without giving you the smallest reason? Pray for them, and I will return them to your side, if they are not an obstacle to your sanctification.

And don't you have something happy, perhaps, to communicate Me? Why don't you make me participant as an special friend of yours?

Tell me how your heart has felt consoled and smiley, since yesterday, since the last visit you made me. You have maybe had pleasant surprises, you have maybe been dissipated black mistrust, you have maybe received happy news, some letter or sample of affection; you have conquered some difficulty, or solved a complicated problem. I've done all that, and I have provided it to you: why shouldn't you show me your gratitude, and tell me simply, as a son does to his father: «Thank you, my Father, thank you!»? The gratefulness bring with itself new benefits, because the benefactor likes to be corresponded.

Neither you have a promise to make me? I read, you already know it, in the bottom of your heart. Men are deceived easily; God is not. Speak to me, then, with all sincerity. Do you have firm resolution of not exposing yourself to that sin occasion again? of depriving you of that object that damaged you? of not reading again that book that exalted your imagination? of not treating again that person that upset the peace of your soul?

Will you be sweet, kind and condescending again with that person that, because having lacked you, you have considered until today as an enemy?

Now then, my son; return to your usual occupations, to the shop, to the family, to the study...; but don't forget the fifteen minutes of pleasing conversation that we have had both here, in the solitude of the sanctuary. Keep, as soon as you can, silence, modesty, withdrawal, resignation, charity with the neighbour. Love my Mother, who is also yours, the Sacred Virgin, and return again tomorrow with the most loving heart, more surrendered to my service. In my Heart, you will find every day new love, new benefits, new comforts.



