

“Oh Child, I don’t see your mistakes. Make an Act of Love and everything will be fine. You (by yourself) cannot change the way you are.

“YOU HAVE TO ENTRUST YOURSELF TO MY LOVE.

“An ACT of LOVE amends for many thoughts.

“When you are frightened by something, say often: “My Jesus, have Mercy!”

“Don’t let yourself be fooled through your own self! Your judgement is always false! You cannot see into your soul, nor into the souls of others.

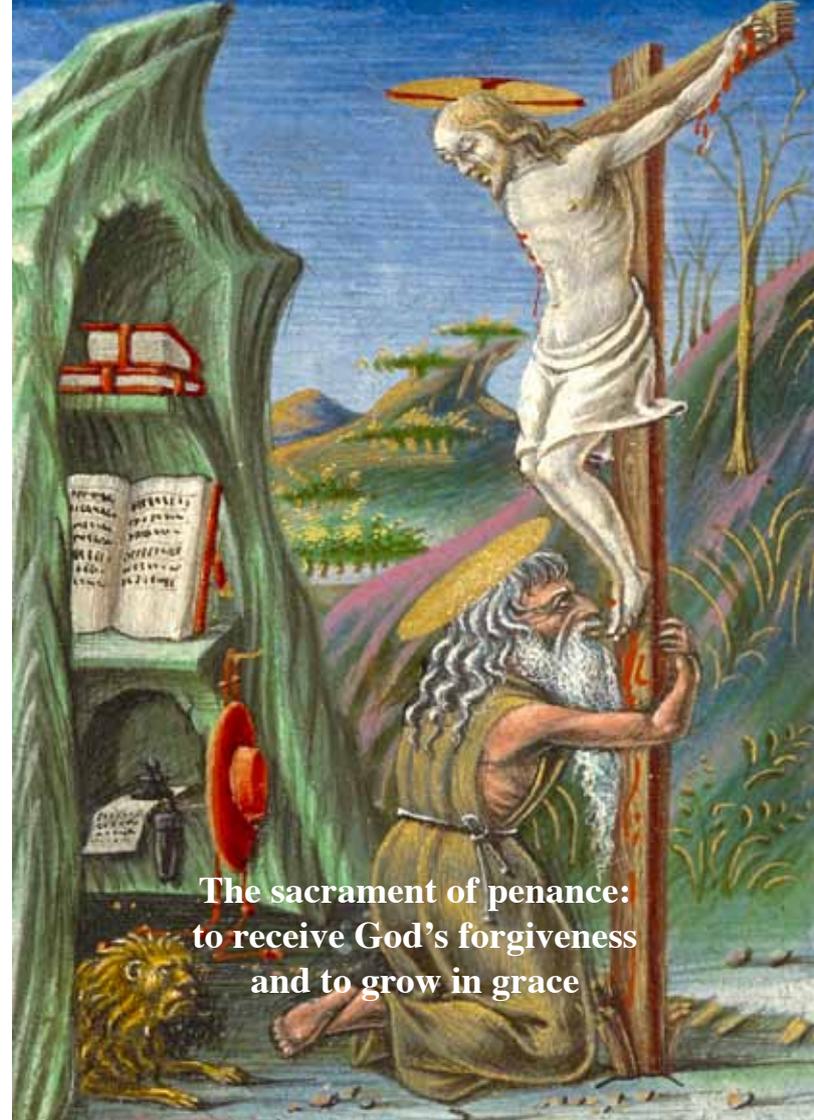
“The love you can give me is greater because your mercy is greater.”

Justine Klotz says: “JESUS, make everything whole again!” - To which Jesus responds: **“You are right! I am Love’s treasurer and my concern is to do well. Many are my tasks while I am in your midst.”**

“(…) **Pray much to receive the Holy Spirit!** It can prevent misfortune. He imparts my strength to the soul.

“(…) **Man cannot comprehend HUMILITY.** It, too, comes from me, and it can lift you up. Light (in the soul) cannot burn without it. It is rooted in faith.

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**The sacrament of penance:
to receive God’s forgiveness
and to grow in grace**

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Jesus: "An entire river of grace is able to flow through this sacrament! Is not a tribunal of God. It is based on FORGIVENESS!

Acknowledging one's sins is the greatest sign of love.

Not all can come (to the Sacrament), but all can be participants! Nothing is for an individual alone; my Love is too great and mighty for that. GOD wanted it differently. When a river breaks its banks, it covers wide fields and fills all depressions. No one can measure Grace.

Even for a priest it is impossible. It is beyond the earth and the thoughts of men. The priest is as though seated on a throne of compassion. He is sanctified through many graces. Everything that his ministry demands of him becomes a blessing for him, by means of the HUMILITY that he practises. Through this Sacrament they become generous dispensers of Grace. They donate Grace, and they donate Blood, to keep my spiritual body alive. To this extreme my Blood flows...

I saw everything in my spirit. The sun would be darkened for an eternal night. Love drove away the darkness, and I was able to help souls. It was the night of souls. They could not die.

My love gave light to the souls so they could recognize evil. The devils had to flee in front of the great number of those who came. For me it was a great harvest; won over thanks to the sacrament. God gives everything to the humble!"

At this point, the notes of Justine Klotz say: "A few years ago after confession I heard the words:

"Thank your confessor! Pray for him after your confession, to thank him."

My confessor told me to pray:

Eternal High Priest,
Have mercy on all priests
And on priestly candidates.

Again the words of Jesus:

"The confessional is the throne of my love!

Do men know what they go there to do?

They treat it as though it were another ordinary task. There is no remorse, no love, no trust. I have to supplant for everything! That is why the sacrament is so easily rejected. Child, how much it costs me!"

"(...) Kiss my feet! My mother has often done it, in her great humbleness. It is the only way the soul remains pure.