

“modesty and wisdom. In a word, this man, by his singular beauty, is far superior to all other men.”

*Portrait of Jesus Crucified.*

In the book of Catherine Emmerich's Visions, we read what follows :

“The shock caused by the fall of the cross into the cavity prepared for it, drove the sharp thorns still deeper into our Saviour's head, the hair of which was completely torn out, making Blood run down again in streams from it as well as from His hands and feet. His body was one mass of wounds. Blood filled his eyes and mouth, clotting his hair and beard. His head fell forward on his breast, the crown of thorns preventing him from raising it without terrible pain. His shoulders, elbows, wrists and knees were violently stretched and dislocated. His chest protruded, and his ribs, which were almost laid bare, might be counted. His muscles had been so terribly torn that his bones were visible. Blood collected profusely around the nail fastening his sacred feet, and then trickled down the whole length of the cross. His entire body was covered with black, blue and yellowish spots, with horrible bruises and contusions, while loose pieces of flesh hung from its wounds. His Blood, which was at first red, became, by degrees, pale and watery ; his whole body turned livid, and our divine Saviour resembled a bloodless corpse. And yet, notwithstanding the horrible wounds which should have disfigured him completely, there still remained that inexpressible look of dignity and goodness which had ever penetrated all hearts. The Son of God, eternal love, immolated in time, was beautiful and resplendent with innocence and holiness, even in the body of the Lamb of God, bathed in his Blood, and laden with the sins of the world.”

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God hears our prayers in proportion as we love, honor, and venerate His holy Mother.