

# Agony in the Garden

**(Meditation 2 of 3) June 2018 by Guy Murphy**

I start with the prayer, “Dear God, I beg you to give me the grace that the three powers of my soul, my memory, my intellect and my will, will be for the greater glory of God, Amen,”

**Memory:** What do I see? Feel? We are in the Garden of Olives with Jesus and it is dark enough to see the stars twinkling in the distance. I feel a prompting to imagine what it was like to be the apostle John. Jesus tells Peter, James and I to pray so that we may not be led into temptation.

When He said, the word “temptation”, Jesus looked at me in the eyes. Being well aware of my struggles He and repeated one word again, “Pray!” Jesus went a stone’s throw away and started praying.

Peter, James and I start praying the Rosary. Jesus’ mother Mary, the Blessed Mother, loved us and had taught us the Joyful and Luminous mysteries even though it is 1200 years before She taught St. Dominic how to meditate on the mysteries of the Rosary.

Peter & James fall asleep. I hear the crickets chirping. It is a cool, clear night and the dew is falling. I crawl on My hands and knees under the low trees to approach Jesus. The bright full moon lights up the path and a few small lizards scamper out of the way. I hear Jesus’ groaning as he says, “Father, take this cup from Me, but not My Will, but Thine be done.”

I get closer to see and notice Jesus’ elbows are on a large rock and His face is reflecting a yellow glow as if there is a campfire on the other side of the rock. I see He is sweating blood. I look at

His face and realize it is not a campfire, but He is seeing a vision. All at once I understand that He is seeing the two souls of my two friends in Hell. One of them is tied up like a yo-yo and the other is being chewed up by the Devil. Jesus also sees Our Lady crying tears of Blood. (See Meditation 1 of 3)

Initially, one may conclude that Jesus is God and He knows He is going to the Cross, so the fear of His own suffering may have caused Him to sweat blood. I understand that just as it was the great love of Our Lady’s Immaculate Heart that makes Her cry tears of Blood for Her children falling into Hell, it is Jesus’ great love for lost souls is causing His suffering in a similar way. Jesus is seeing the future and His sensitive, Sacred Heart made Him sweat Blood because He loves those falling into Hell so much and He tries but can’t reach so many of them.

He sees the flood of hot lava flowing and all the souls falling into Hell as they reject His grace that He will win for them during His passion and suffering. He hears God’s message about the devotion to the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

I see the hideous Devil there by the rock telling Jesus not to go through the terrible torture because the world will reject His grace anyway. The Devil laughed and boasted that he could easily make Jesus’ servants who try to spread devotion to the Immaculate Heart of Mary ineffective in their mission to stop souls from falling into Hell.

As I listened in on the conversation, I heard the Devil insult me. “Look at how easily I stole the book away from that idiot.” Just then I remembered what happened to the book I had brought with me on the plane, “Admirable Heart of Mary” by St. John Eudes. I was in the airplane

and I opened the book up to read. The thought that there would be plenty of time to read during the retreat encouraged me to turn on a Star Wars movie. I placed the book in the pocket of the seat in front of me. I fell asleep, forgot about it and left the book there in the airplane. It is gone.

The devil continued, “A few temptations, frustrations and distractions and all Your helpers will be completely useless and forget all about the Immaculate Heart of Mary. Ha, ha, ha.”

Jesus came towards me and looked into my eyes. I saw His blue eyes, they had such an imploring expression. He said very resolutely; “Pray!”

When Jesus said “Pray!”, the 37 years of Our Lady’s call to pray, pray, pray echoed in my soul. It was like a lightning bolt that went from Jesus’ eyes to my heart then all the way to my feet and into the ground. “Pray, pray, pray!”

When Jesus said “Pray!” I realized that Jesus is doing absolutely everything heroically possible and so is Our Lady, yet still 1/3 of the world will plunge into Hell.

When He said “Pray!” I realized that much of the 1/3 of the world’s population, who are on the road to Hell, could be helped by us. If all Jesus’ helpers partake in God’s mysterious plan, most of those who are falling into Hell could be saved. However, His servants are so easily distracted.

I leaned forward to be near Jesus. There was sweat and blood on His forehead. To console His sorrowful Heart I said, “Jesus with Your grace and Our Lady’s direction I am going to try.” When I said those words, I became the Angel, floating above Him, who appeared to Jesus in the Garden and He prayed the more earnestly (Luke 22).

As Jesus went into agony again, I repeated it again. “Jesus with Your grace and Our Lady’s direction I am going to try.” This seemed to greatly console His Sorrowful, Sensitive and Sacred Heart. I kept on repeating that over and over. “Jesus, With Your grace...”

I realized the Angel, that appeared to Jesus was a special gift allowed by the Father because of Our Lady’s intercession and prayers. Praise the Lord!

**Will:** I make a resolution. I must stop acting as if I am in spiritual diapers and I must pray more fervently.

When those temptations, frustrations and distractions come, I must rebuke them in the name of Jesus Christ and bind them at the foot of the Cross, so I can be a more useful instrument to save souls and console the Sorrowful and Sensitive Hearts of Jesus and Mary.

I must get that book, “Admirable Heart of Mary” by St. John Eudes” and learn more about the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

I must try to encourage My companions to help come to know and spread devotion to the Immaculate Heart of Mary, including the Fatima Five First Saturday devotion, for it is God’s mysterious plan for us to help countless souls from plunging into Hell for all eternity.

I conclude the meditation by praying, “Dear God, I thank you for giving me the grace, that the three powers of my soul, my memory, my intellect, and my will, will be for the greater glory for God. Amen.”