On Friday

When I received the Cross, I embraced it as my dearest treasure, because in the Cross I dowered souls and espoused them to myself.

I held in my own hands the price of your dowry



I said it with my silence I said it with my tears, I said it with My Blood, I said it with my laboured breathing

I said to you My child
I LOVE YOU



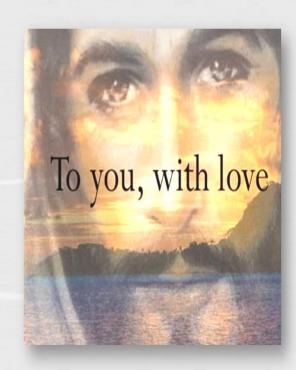
I have defeated death for you! So give Me your hand and rise with ME Live in the Power and the Light of My Resurrection

No place for defeat
No place for despair
No place for depression
So live So love
So conquer Child of Mine
I have conquered for you!!!



Registered Charity No: 515637 Web: www.ukmidcopts.org

HOLY WEEK CONTEMPLATIONS



Come and walk with Me in this last week of my life on earth!

On Palm Sunday

THOUSANDS were shouting "HOSANNAH



"But I was thinking:
how many of these will keep
Me company till I reach My
Throne at the Cross?
They crowned Me with roses
But How long do roses last?
Soon nothing will be left except
Thorns!!!!

In the evening I cried over Jerusalem

I am crying over mankind How much DO I love them How much do they reject ME I who AM the source of their being

I who AM the source of their being and the reason for their existence Matthew

23:37



But I am a jealous GOD

In vain they are trying to fill My Place in their Heart with other gods I AM THE One ,the only ONE

On Monday morning Mark 11:12,13



I was hungry for real sincere love, I looked for fruits in the proud fig tree came closer and closer but I found only leaves!!

Souls keeping a good appearance but having no real spiritual life!

Souls looking good on the outside aiming to please people but not too concerned whether they please God.

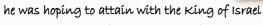
On Tuesday

I spent the whole day inviting them to My real Kingdom where I am King

but also a loving bridegroom. Would they accept the invitation? Would they welcome Me in their life? Matthew 22:1-14 Matthew 25:1-13



My Heart was grieved while I was watching one of My apostles who lived with Me for three years heading towards his own ruin Judas wants to get rid of Me, He has become tired of Me, of awaiting what



He pays no attention to My warning glances and my sorrowful "plea:" "Friend stay with Me, do not listen to Satan he will crush you"

But Love mitigates for suffering



Mary felt I was going to die wanted to anoint my body in anticipation of my burial She brings an alabaster vase breaks It, spreads the thick oil on my hair and on my feet which will be pierced

She seems to be deaf to the unkind comment "why such Waste?"

The world will always accuse those who love ME My son Love is never a waste I have wasted everything for your sake!

On Thursday

This is the day I was waiting
For, to perform the great
miracle of Love I have longed
for this Passover, to offer myself
as the true lamb to be co
I have loved you from all eternity
and I want to love you till the end
There is nothing greater than this:



to remain forever united through the miracle of Eucharist!

In The Garden of Gethsemane

I am a worn out man overburdened by the sins of The whole world

I have given sight to the blind opened the ears of the deaf, cleansed the lepers, comforted the poor I am all alone everybody have betrayed and abandoned Me, My friends are asleep

Even My Father no longer assists Me
The cup is so bitter Abba Father
I felt all the evils of humanity upon Myself
and in the name of all I cried out to the Father
"May the human will be done on earth no more, but the
Divine Will

May the human will be banished,

and may Yours reigns

I said it in the name of all

"nevertheless, Not What I will but what You will."