



**THE FIFTEEN
SECRET TORTURES
AND SUFFERINGS
OF OUR LORD
AND SAVIOR
JESUS CHRIST**

**"I looked for one that would comfort me,
and I found none"**

Revealed to the pious, God-loving Sister Mary Magdalen of Sancta Clara Order, Franciscan, who lived, died and was beatified in Rome. Jesus fulfilled the wish of this Sister, who desired to ardently know something about the secret sufferings which He endured the night before His death.

This devotion is approved and recommended by His Holiness Clement XII, 1730-1740)

1. They fastened My feet with a rope and dragged Me over the stepping stones of the staircase, down into a filthy, nauseating cellar.
2. They took off My clothing and stung My body with iron joints.
3. They attached a rope around My body and pulled Me on the ground from end to end.
4. They hanged Me on a wooden piece with a slip knot until I slipped out and fell down. Overwhelmed by this torture, I wept bloody tears.
5. They tied Me to a post and pierced My body with various arms.

6. They struck Me with stones and burnt Me with blazing embers and torches.
 7. They pierced Me with awls; sharp spears tore My skin, flesh and arteries out of My body.
 8. They tied Me to a post and made Me stand barefoot on an incandescent metal sheet.
 9. They crowned Me with an iron crown and wrapped My eyes with the dirtiest possible rags.
 10. They made Me sit on a chair covered with sharp pointed nails, causing deep wounds in My body.
 11. They poured on My wounds liquid lead and resin and, after this torture, they pressed Me on the nailed chair so that the nails went deeper and deeper into My flesh.
 12. For shame and affliction, they drove needles into the holes of My uprooted beard. They tied my hands behind My back and led Me walking out of prison with strikes and blows.
 13. They threw Me upon a cross and attached Me so tightly that I could hardly breathe anymore.
 14. They threw at My head as I lay on the earth, and they stepped on Me, hurting My breast. Then, taking a thorn from My crown, they drove it into My tongue.
 15. They poured into My mouth the most immodest excretions, as they uttered the most infamous expressions about Me.
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Then, Jesus added, "My daughter, I desire that you let everybody know the Fifteen Secret Tortures in order that everyone of them be honored."

"Anyone who daily offers Me, with love, one of these sufferings and says with fervor the following prayer, will be rewarded with eternal glory on the day of judgment."

~ P R A Y E R ~

My Lord and My God, it is my unchangeable will to honor you in these Fifteen Secret Torments when You shed Your Precious Blood; as many times as there are grains of sand around the seas, as fruit in the orchards, as leaves on the trees, as flowers in the gardens, as stars in the sky, as angels in Heaven, as creatures on earth. So many thousands of times may you be glorified, praised and honored, O Most love-worthy Lord Jesus Christ - Your Holiest Heart, Your Precious Blood, Your Divine Sacrifice for mankind, the Holiest Sacrament of the altar, the Most Holy Virgin Mary, the nine glorious choirs of Angels and the Blessed Phalanx of the Saints, from myself and everyone, now and forever, and in the eternal ages.

In like manner, I desire, my dear Jesus, to give You thanksgiving, to serve you, to repair and atone for all my ignominies, and to offer You my soul and body as Your possession forever. Likewise, I regret all my sins and beg

**Your pardon, O my Lord and my God.
And I offer You all the merits of Jesus
Christ to repair everything, to obtain a**

**happy dying-hour and the deliverance
of the souls from Purgatory. This
prayer I desire to renew at each hour
until my death, O lovable Jesus. Sweet
Savior, fortify my resolution and permit
not that neither wretched men nor
Satan destroy it. AMEN.**



PRAYER TO THE SHOULDER WOUND OF JESUS

It is related in the annals of Clairvaux that St. Bernard asked Our Lord which was His greatest unrecorded suffering and Our Lord answered:

"I had on My Shoulder, while I bore My Cross on the Way of Sorrows, a grievous Wound, which was more painful than the others and which is not recorded by men. Honor this Wound with thy devotion and I will grant thee whatsoever thou dost ask through Its virtue and merit. And in regard to all those who shall venerate this Wound, I will remit to them all their venial sins and will no longer remember their mortal sins." This revelation and promise of Our Dear Savior is another proof of His unlimited mercy. You are urged to say these prayers daily and to promulgate this prayer on a continuous basis, so that others may share in this blessing.

Pope Eugenius III, at the earnest request of St. Bernard, has granted three thousand years Indulgence to all who with a contrite heart, recite the Lord's Prayer and Hail Mary 3 times, in honor of the Wound on the Shoulder of Our Blessed Redeemer.

SAINT BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, the French abbot and mystic who helped to renew the Cistercian Order in the twelfth century, related in the Annals of Clairvaux a conversation he'd had with Our Lord. He prayed, asking Jesus which was His greatest unrecorded suffering; and the Lord answered him:

"I had on My Shoulder while I bore My Cross on the Way of Sorrows, a grievous Wound which

was more painful than the others, and which is not recorded by men. Honor this Wound with thy devotion, and I will grant thee whatsoever thou dost ask through its virtue and merit.

And in regard to all those who shall venerate this Wound, I will remit to them all their venial sins, and will no longer remember their mortal sins."

~ P R A Y E R ~

**O Loving Jesus, meek Lamb of God,
I a miserable sinner, salute and
worship the most Sacred Wound
of Thy Shoulder on which Thou didst
bear Thy heavy Cross, which so tore
Thy Flesh and laid bare Thy Bones
as to inflict on Thee an anguish greater
than any other Wound
of Thy Most Blessed Body.
I adore Thee, O Jesus most sorrowful; I
praise and glorify Thee
and give Thee thanks for this most
sacred and painful Wound,
beseeching Thee by that exceeding
pain and by the crushing burden
of Thy heavy Cross
to be merciful to me, a sinner,
to forgive me all my mortal
and venial sins,
and to lead me on towards Heaven
along the Way of Thy Cross.
Amen.**