

Share the Messages

OUR LADY'S MONTHLY MESSENGER

THE MIR CENTER OF WESTERN COLORADO

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Vol. 26, No. 6

June, 2022

I received from the Lord what I also handed on to you, that the Lord Jesus, on the night he was handed over, took bread, and after he had given thanks, broke it and said, "This is my body that is for you. Do this in remembrance of me." In the same way also the cup, after supper, saying, "This cup is the new covenant in my blood. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me." (Cor 11: 23-25)

Our Lady of Medjugorje's Monthly Message of May 25th, 2022:

Dear children! I am looking at you and thanking God for each of you, because He permits me to still be with you, to encourage you to holiness. Little children, peace is disturbed and Satan wants peacelessness. That is why, may your prayer be even stronger so that every unclean spirit of division and war may be stilled. Be builders of peace and carriers of joy of the Risen One in you and around you, for the good to win in every man. Thank you for having responded to my call.

On the 25th of each month, Our Lady gives a message through the visionary Marija Pavlovic-Lunetti for the villagers in the parish of Medjugorje and for all those who choose to follow her on the path to holiness.



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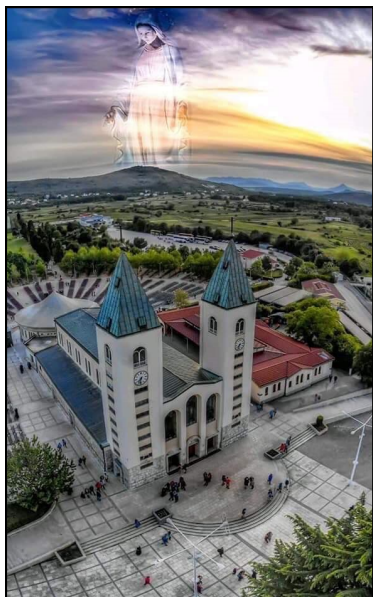
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I Returned from Medjugorje Completely Liberated and Healed

from: *papaboys.org*

Christe's powerful testimony from Medjugorje

A year ago the desire to come to Medjugorje was born in me. Since, for health reasons, it was impossible for me to come without my husband, I hoped that he would accompany me. But his response was, "I don't need mass gatherings like that." Sad, but hopeful, I waited. And Our Lady has called us.



Last spring we were visited by a Benedictine father, who for years came to Medjugorje for the Youth Festival. He spoke about it with such enthusiasm that it was clear that the spark had to strike: "Then I must come too. I will come with you!", my husband told me. I had been living for years in an inexplicable fear, no one knew where it came from and what the reason was. In recent years that fear had become stronger and stronger.

I tried to overcome it with various therapies and struggling by myself, but everything was useless. Fear always accompanied me. Combined with two other problems — that of some fainting and that of some

difficulties — the fear became greater and greater. From a medical point of view all of this was without explanation, since there were no organic causes. Within my religious and ecclesial environment, I was always told that it was a spiritual struggle.

My daily life was increasingly marked by confusion, difficulties and was full of threats. The symptoms I suffered limited me and set the schedule of my life. I was no longer able to follow any fixed routine. I neglected my commitment to sing in the choir and lived for long periods in a depressive state: I was afraid to be among people and to leave the house alone. I despaired more and more. I even feared my fear. I was torn between fear and trust in God and I often quarreled with Him.

I wondered if all this was not a consequence of my prayer and if I should not by chance stop praying. Weighed down beyond measure by my worries and many other tasks entrusted to us, in July 2014, we came by plane to Medjugorje, together with our son, a Benedictine monk. For us as parents that was a special gift: since he knew Medjugorje. He acted as our spiritual guide. Together we lived a portentous week, full of blessings.

We were filled with a strange peace, which was present everywhere. A lot of prayer and many people of all nationalities from all over the world, all together, on the same path to God! It is something that touches, that moves by grace, enriches. It is another world, an experience of Tabor. In that week we really experienced a piece of Heaven on earth.

On the way back we clearly decided to return again next year. But now my testimony, as a sign of great thanks to Our Lady.

(I returned completely healed continued on page 7)

Mirjana Looks Back at the First Appearance of Our Lady in Medjugorje

from: *My Heart Will Triumph* by Mirjana Soldo

Strolling down an unpaved road in the shadow of Podbrdo Hill, we talked about the terrible thunderstorm that had recently hit the area. The phone lines were still down after lightning struck the main telephone switchboard. We also talked about everyday things- what we had done in school, new friends we had made, the latest fashions, and other things teenage girls usually talk about.

But lurking behind our lighthearted conversation was a heavy subject which neither of us wanted to acknowledge- Ivanka's mother, Jagoda, had passed away less than two months before after a long illness. A saintly woman, she embraced her suffering without complaint, even in the last moments of her life. As was the custom in Herzegovina, Ivanka wore black mourning clothes on the day of her mother's funeral and would continue to do so every day for another year.

I could hear the sadness in Ivanka's voice as we walked, and grief lingered in her eyes. I hoped the fresh air would bring her some temporary joy. Indeed, Ivanka began to smile as we talked and shared. Tired of walking, we sat down in a shady spot below the hill at around 5 or 6 pm. In the middle of our conversation, Ivanka suddenly blurted, "I think I see Our Lady on the hill!"

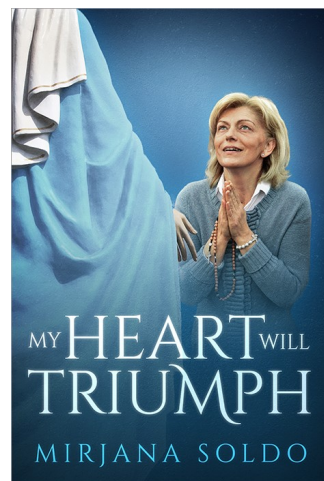
She was gazing up at Podbrdo, but I thought she was kidding so I did not look. "Yeah, sure it's Our Lady!" I said. "She came to see what the two of us are up to because she has nothing better to do."

But as Ivanka continued to tell me what she saw, I got upset at her. Our parents had taught us to respect faith and never take God's name in vain, so when I thought Ivanka was joking about the Blessed Mother, I felt uncomfortable and afraid. "I'm leaving," I said, and I headed home. But when I reached the village, a powerful sensation seized my heart. *Something* was calling me back- a feeling so strong that it forced me to stop an turn around.

I found Ivanka in the same place, gazing at the hill and jumping up and down. I had never seen her so excited, and chills went through my body when she turned to look at me. Her normally-tanned skin looked as pale as milk, and her eyes were radiant. "Look now, *please!*" she begged.

I slowly turned and looked up at the hill. When I saw the figure, my heart whirled with fear and wonder but my brain struggled to process it. No one ever climbed that hill, but what I saw was unmistakable- there among the rocks and brambles was a young woman.

Am I dead or alive? That's what I asked myself when I first gazed upon the beautiful woman on the hill. My heart was in such turmoil that I could hardly identify one emotion before another took over... In those frantic first moments, I did not dare approach the woman. At a distance of a hundred or more meters, the woman's face was difficult to discern, but I could see that she wore a bluish-gray dress and she held something in her arms. I soon realized that the *something* was an infant...



From the Diary of Sister Emmanuel

www.childrenofmedjugorje.com

On April 25th, 2022, the visionary, Marija, received the following monthly message:

“Dear children! I am looking at you and I see that you are lost. That is why I am calling all of you: return to God, return to prayer – and the Holy Spirit will fill you with His love which gives joy to the heart. Hope will grow in you, also for a better future, and you will become joyful witnesses of God’s mercy in you and around you. Thank you for having responded to my call.”

A little secret

A little secret for this month of Mary which, I hope, can help some people. There was a period in my life when I suffered a lot and I came to curse the day I was born. Then the Lord showed me His mercy, and I was able to follow Him with joy and peace.

When I arrived in Medjugorje in 1989, our Lady really captured my heart, to such an extent that I would sometimes cry with joy. Before that, I loved her, but there was a distance between us. In Medjugorje, I found myself curled up on her mother’s lap, like a small child resting in safety and receiving from his mother everything he needs to live and grow. This bond between her and myself was so strong that I couldn’t even imagine ever leaving Medjugorje. To me this would have felt like being ejected from the mother’s womb prematurely, and perishing in a desert. For 2 years, I was fed on the messages that were like blood transfusions for me, they were life communications that I received hungrily. This source of living water quenched my thirst.

Little anecdote: A holy woman who often came with groups to Medjugorje gave me a word of knowledge: “One day you will take your pilgrim’s staff and you will go and carry Mary’s messages all over the world.” I said, “No way! That



Sister Emmanuel

is a false prophecy, I will not be able to leave from here!” But she was right, as was proven in the following years. I felt ready to travel with Our Lady in my heart.

Actually, I was experiencing the reason why Mary came to Medjugorje. She explains it so well in her messages to each of us, her beloved children. ***“Dear children, as I carried my Son Jesus in my womb, so I desire to carry each of you on the path of holiness.”*** And: ***“I love each one of you as much as I love my Son***

Jesus.” “Dear children, I would like to gather you into my embrace... but you do not wish it!”

These are not empty words; she offers a deep and intimate experience to each of her children. Of course, she acts in a unique way with each one of us. She educates us as a mother does, to enrich us and beautify us so that she can place us in the embrace of her Son and in the heart of the Father.

When I came to Medjugorje, I had no work to do (that did not last long!), and I spent a great deal of time on the mountains with the sister from my community who had come with me. One day, at the foot of Podbrdo, I said to Mary, “When I get up there, I’m going to have a good time with you and I’m going to pray to you really well.” So, I climbed, but once I arrived at the small metal cross that stood there at the time, to mark where the apparitions take place, I forgot about Our Lady! On the other hand, I was seized by a completely different prayer, almost irresistible, which sprang from the depths of my heart. I kept fervently repeating, “O Father, I thank you for the gift of my life! O Father, thank you for creating me!”

As I came down, I realized that I had not kept my promise to Mary and I said to her: “Forgive me, once up there, I completely forgot you!” But sometime later, I understood the meaning of this: Our Lady had remembered that I previously cursed the day I was born; then, as a mother, she wanted to erase from me all traces of these horrible words spoken in suffering, and she aroused in me her own prayer, a kind of *Magnificat* for my own heart. In short, she was waiting for me on the Hill and it was she who wanted to plunge me into the embrace of my Creator, the Father of Heaven, “from whom all fatherhood flows in Heaven and on Earth” so that I could glorify Him along with her. As always, she humbly stood back so that I could embrace God, the Father of Mercy. I will never forget what she did for me, who in no way deserved such a favor.

I share this experience with joy because every one of us can experience this vital bond that exists between such a Mother and her child. I am certain that Mary is preparing graces for each one of us that are even greater than those I received... nothing less, given the distress of today’s world! Her joy as a Mother is to give the best she has to her children, to give them God and the path that leads to Him. If we are consecrated to her body and soul, we desire the Triumph of her Immaculate Heart and we hasten this Triumph. By working with her, miracles happen.

(Sister Emmanuel continued on page 6)



Our Lady Teaches about the Eucharist

by Mary Beth Bracy from catholicexchange.com

One morning at Mass, a little boy went up to Holy Communion with his mother. Seeing that others were receiving Jesus, he held out his hands to receive our Lord. The deacon, realizing that the boy hadn't made his First Communion yet, offered the child a blessing. However, the little boy kept raising his hands entreatingly, until his mother gently nudged him back to their pew. At the end of Mass, the priest said "Wouldn't it be wonderful if we all longed to receive the Holy Eucharist as much as that little boy?"

On May 13, we celebrated two great Marian Feasts: Our Lady of the Most Blessed Sacrament and Our Lady of Fatima. Following the apparitions of Our Lady, the Fatima children longed to receive Jesus in Holy Communion and spend time with Him in Eucharistic Adoration. When St. Francisco Marto went to school he was delighted because he could visit Jesus in the Holy Eucharist often. He said, "before the tabernacle it is much easier to ask God for His help." St. Francisco loved the "Hidden Jesus," as he called Our Lord, and offered many rosaries, prayers, and sacrifices.

St. Jacinta Marto also visited Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament frequently. She prayed many rosaries and offered penances for poor sinners, such as fasting from food and water. Although St. Jacinta suffered from various illnesses, she didn't complain. When she learned that she was finally able to receive her First Communion, she said, "now that Our Lord is coming, nothing matters." In the hospital, St. Jacinta was thrilled to be able to visit Jesus and she would gaze at Him in the tabernacle for as long as she was permitted.

Lucia de Jesus dos Santos was so excited to receive her First Communion that she couldn't sleep. She called it "a great day," and was devoted to our Eucharistic Lord and the Blessed Mother throughout her life. Her last vision of the Holy Trinity and Our Lady occurred while she was making a Holy Hour before the Blessed Sacrament. How fitting, since the Fatima visions began with the Angel leading the children in prostrating themselves in adoration before the Sacred Host and the Chalice.

When Our Lady appeared to the children, she asked them to pray with her: "**O Most Holy Trinity, I adore Thee! My God, My God, I love Thee in the Blessed Sacrament!**" Mother Mary continues to lead the faithful to adoration of her Eucharistic Son globally. In his stunning new book *The World of Marian Apparitions*, Wincenty Laszewski chronicles Our Lady's visits and messages from Fatima to today.

Devotion to Our Lady and the Holy Eucharist are intertwined in the lives of the saints. Consider the example of St. Peter Julian Eymard. When his mother was pregnant with him, she would go to adoration at the nearby Church and dedicate him to Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament. After Peter Julian's birth, she brought him to daily adoration and, when he was only four years old, he could be found praying there alone. One day, having searched all over for little Peter Julian, his half-sister found him there kneeling on a stool behind the altar deep in prayer. When she asked him what he was doing he replied, "Saying my prayers. I am nearer to Jesus and I am listening to Him!"

St. Peter Julian began his priestly life in the Society of Mary. Our Blessed Mother drew him closer to her Eucharistic Son. Then, Jesus spoke these words to his heart: "**Ask permission to establish a religious society of Perpetual Adoration of the Most Blessed Sacrament.**" Our Lady told St. Peter Julian: "**All the mysteries of my Son have a religious order of men to honor them. The Eucharist alone has none.**" With the encouragement of Pope Pius IX, St. Peter Julian founded the Congregation of the Most Blessed Sacrament on May 13, 1856.

The title of Our Lady of the Blessed Sacrament was first given to Mary by St. Peter Julian in May 1868. A few years later he described what her statue should look like: "The Blessed Virgin holds the Infant in her arms; and He holds a chalice in one hand and a Host in the other." He exhorted faithful to offer the invocation to Mary "Our Lady of the Blessed Sacrament, pray for us who have recourse to thee!" On December 30, 1905, St. Pius X granted a 300 days indulgence to the faithful who pray: "Our Lady of the Most Blessed Sacrament, pray for us."



In 1921 the Sacred Congregation of Rites authorized a "solemn commemoration of the Blessed Virgin" yearly on May 13, with the intention of honoring Mary under the title of "Our Lady of the Most Blessed Sacrament." St. Pius X underscored this, saying, "This title, Our Lady of the Blessed Sacrament, is perhaps the most meaningful of all."

One lesser known appearance of our Blessed Mother, which further testifies to her role in leading us to Jesus Eucharistic, occurred in Ngome, located in the Zulu region of South Africa, in 1955.

The visionary, Sr. Reinolda May, a Benedictine nun, recalls that "Upon Mary's breast rested a large host, surrounded by a brilliant corona radiating life. She was a living monstrance. Mary stood upon a globe." In *The World of Marian Apparitions*, Laszewski further describes:

The Mother of God said to the visionary: "**Call me Tabernacle of the Most High.**" After a moment, even more amazing words came from her lips: "**You, too, are such a tabernacle.**" Sr. Reinolda took this to mean that, when we receive the Eucharist, our hearts also become vessels for Christ's presence. We ourselves become monstrances.

"**I wish to be called upon by this title for the glory of my Son,**" she continued. "**I wish that more such tabernacles be prepared; I mean human hearts.**" Then, she explained, "**I wish that the altars be surrounded by praying people more frequently.**"

Our Lady appeared to Sr. Reinolda several more times, again affirming her mission to lead souls to the Jesus in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar. "**I want to save the world through the Host, my fruit. I am completely one with the Host as I was one with Jesus under the Cross.**" The Blessed Mother implored the faithful:

"**Be hosts. Prepare hosts for me—hosts who put themselves completely at my disposal. Only a flaming sea of hosts can drive back the hate of the godless world and restrain the angry hand**

The Eucharistic Miracle of Sokolka

Heart Tissue from a Dying Man from Aleteia.org

Laboratory analyses confirm that the structure of the cardiac muscle fibers and the structure of the bread are intertwined in a way impossible to reproduce by human means.

Every day, on the altars of Catholic churches around the world, the greatest miracle possible takes place: the transformation of bread and wine into the true Body and Blood of Christ. Nonetheless, when we receive Communion, we can only touch its true nature with our faith, because our senses only perceive bread and wine, physically unaltered by the consecration.

What are the implications, then, of the Eucharistic event in Sokolka, Poland? It took place on Sunday, October 12, 2008, two weeks after the beatification of Servant of God Fr. Michael Sopocko. During the Holy Mass celebrated at the parish church of St. Anthony in Sokolka, at 8:30 a.m., a consecrated host fell from the hands of one of the priests during the distribution of Communion, next to the altar. The priest interrupted the distribution of Communion and picked up the host, and, in accordance with liturgical norms, placed it in a small container of water—in this case, one found in some churches beside the tabernacle, where the priest may wash his fingers after distributing Communion. The host was expected to dissolve in the water, which would later be disposed of properly.

Sister Julia Dubowska, of the Congregation of the Eucharistic Sisters, was the parish sacristan. At the end of the Mass, at the request of the pastor, Fr. Stanislaw Gnidziejko, she poured the water and the host into another container. Knowing that the consecrated host would take some time to dissolve, she placed the new container in the safe located in the parish sacristy. Only she and the pastor had the keys to the safe.

A week later, on October 19, Mission Sunday, when the pastor asked her about the condition of the host, Sister Julia went to the safe. When she opened the door, she noticed a delicate aroma of unleavened bread. When she opened the container, she saw, in the middle of the host—which was still largely intact—a curved, bright red stain, like a blood stain: a living particle of a body. The water was untainted by the color.

The sister immediately informed the priest, who brought in the other priests at the parish and the visiting missionary, Fr. Ryszard Gorowski. They were all amazed and left speechless by what they saw.

They kept a discreet and prudent silence about the event, considering its importance; this was a consecrated host which, by the power of the words of Christ at the Last Supper, was truly His Body. From a human point of view, it was difficult at that point to define if the altered form of the remainder of the host was the result of an organic growth, a chemical reaction, or some other cause.

They immediately notified the metropolitan archbishop of Bialystok, Edward Ozorowski, who went to Sokolka with the chancellor of the Curia and other diocesan officials. They were all deeply moved by what they saw. The archbishop ordered

that the host be protected while they waited to see what would happen.

On October 29, the container with the host was transferred to the Divine Mercy Chapel in the rectory, and placed in the tabernacle. The next day, by decision of the archbishop, the stained host was taken out of the water and placed on a small corporal, which was then put back in the tabernacle. The host was kept this way for three years, until it was solemnly brought to the church on October 2, 2011. During the first year, it was kept secret. During that time, the Church authorities reflected on what to do, since they were dealing with a sign from God which needed to be interpreted.

By mid-January of 2009, the altered fragment of the host had dried out naturally, and remained like a blood stain or clot; since then, its appearance has not changed.

That same month, the archbishop requested histopathological studies be done on the host. On March 30, he created an ecclesial commission to study the phenomenon.



A piece of the altered host was taken and analyzed independently by two experts, Prof. Maria Sobaniec-Lotowska, MD, and Prof. Stanislaw Sulkowski, MD, in order to ensure the credibility of the results. Both are histopathologists at the Medical University of Bialystok. The studies were carried out at the university's Department of Pathomorphology.

The specialists' work was governed by the scientific norms and obligations for analyzing any scientific problem in accordance with the directives of the Scientific Ethics Committee of the Polish Academy of Sciences. The studies were exhaustively described and photographed. The complete documentation was given to the Metropolitan Curia of Bialystok.

When the samples were taken for analysis, the undissolved part of the consecrated host had become embedded in the cloth. However, the red blood clot was as clear as ever. This transformed part of the host was dry and fragile, inextricably interwoven with the rest of the fragment, which had kept the form of bread. The sample that was taken was large enough to carry out all the necessary studies.

The results of both independent studies were in perfect agreement. They concluded that the structure of the transformed fragment of the host is identical to the myocardial (heart) tissue of a living person who is nearing death. The structure of the heart muscle fibers is deeply intertwined with that of the bread, in a way impossible to achieve with human means, according to the declaration of Prof. Maria Sobaniec-Lotowska.

The studies proved that no foreign substance was added to the consecrated host; rather, part of the host took the form of heart muscle of a person near death. This kind of phenomenon is inexplicable by the natural sciences. At the same time, the Church teaches us that the consecrated host becomes the Body of Christ, by the power of His own words at the Last Supper, repeated by priests during the consecration of the Mass.

(Heart Tissue from a Dying Man continued on page 6)

(Sister Emmanuel continued from page 3)

This is also why she invites us to always pray for those of her children who do not yet know God's love. Her pain is great when she sees them so distant from her Son. She even went so far as to say, on 24 March 1984: **"Please, do not let my heart weep with tears of blood because of the souls who are getting lost in sin."**

The Child Jesus was moving!

Two days ago, a man came to pray in our little stable in the garden, with his group. He testified that he had committed grave sins in his life. When his turn came to take the Child Jesus into his arms, his eyes suddenly widened, he was stunned with amazement: the Child Jesus had moved and, with His head, forcefully struck this man's heart! Bang, bang!... as he himself told us with great simplicity. This lasted for a while and with each new blow, this brother felt that the Child Jesus was striking at his heart, as if to penetrate it, heal it and dwell there. Of course, a good confession followed this grace. This is one example among many.

Earthquakes

In Judith's words.... "Last month, in Medjugorje, we had an earthquake. It was around 11 o'clock at night, and I was about to fall asleep. When I felt the first quake, I was almost fast asleep. I was amazed at the "supernatural" calm that filled me at that moment. Deep inside, I heard that little sentence from Psalm 46, "Therefore we will not fear, though the earth give way and the mountains fall into the heart of the sea. As I was still half asleep, I did not have the presence of mind to follow up on this psalm, but I knew it was an invitation to trust God, in the certainty that He is stable forever. And that was enough for me. "It was as if I have been given the certainty that I should have no fear, for God is watching over me. It was a wonderful experience to see the Word of God alive and acting in the depths of our minds with extraordinary efficiency. A few months ago, I took the time to calmly read this psalm: I meditated on it carefully, taking the time to bring down into my heart each sentence and really adhere to what it said. It was as if I had brought into my heart a treasure that the Holy Spirit had 'activated' in the concrete circumstance of the earthquake."

The pain of a Mother

In her April message, Our Lady does not mince her words. Imagine the pain of a mother who sees her children lost, one after the other! I've seen so many mothers cry... what can I say? It breaks one's heart! Especially when it comes to our Heavenly Mother who is only love and tenderness! I have never seen the Blessed Virgin, but all the visionaries of Medjugorje have seen her cry. Mirjana says we can console her by praying for those who do not know God's love. That is how we wipe away the tears that flow from her eyes down her cheeks. In this month of Mary, we want to give her this joy! Since she said that she wants to give us her Heart, well, let us dare to ask her for it! Her motherly Heart will form within us a new capacity to love, and we will take part in her powerful intercession for those of her children that are most lost. This is urgent!

Charles de Foucault to be canonized

Charles de Foucault will be canonized on May 15th in Rome. A former playboy, he became a beautiful example of a contemplative life! He wrote:

"As soon as I came to believe there was a God, I understood that I could not do otherwise than live only for him."

"Imitation is inseparable from love: it's the secret of my life. I've lost my heart to this Jesus of Nazareth, crucified 1900 years ago, and I have spent my life trying to imitate him as best as my weakness allows."

"For every Catholic, there is a priceless treasure: the Lord's closeness in the holy sacrifice and in the most holy sacrament of the altar. Whoever is penetrated by a living faith in Christ present in the tabernacle, whoever knows that a friend is constantly waiting for us there, always with the time, the patience and the sympathy to listen to complaints, petitions and problems, with advice and help in all things... this person cannot remain desolate and abandoned even in the greatest of difficulties. He always has a refuge where tranquility and peace can still be found."

"The soul's conversation with God in faith, hope and charity... Over time, the soul will bear fruit exactly to the extent that the inner man will have formed in it."

(Heart Tissue of a Dying Man continued from page 5)

The results of the histopathological studies, dated January 21, 2009, were included in the dossier given to the Metropolitan Curia of Bialystok. In its official communiqué, the Metropolitan Curia of Bialystok stated:

"The Sokolka event is not opposed to the faith of the Church; rather, it confirms it. The Church professes that, after the words of consecration, by the power of the Holy Spirit, the bread is transformed into the Body of Christ, and the wine into His Blood. Additionally, this is an invitation for all ministers of the Eucharist to distribute the Body of the Lord with faith and care, and for the faithful to receive Him with adoration."



Pilgrimage to Medjugorje from Sept 21st to 30th

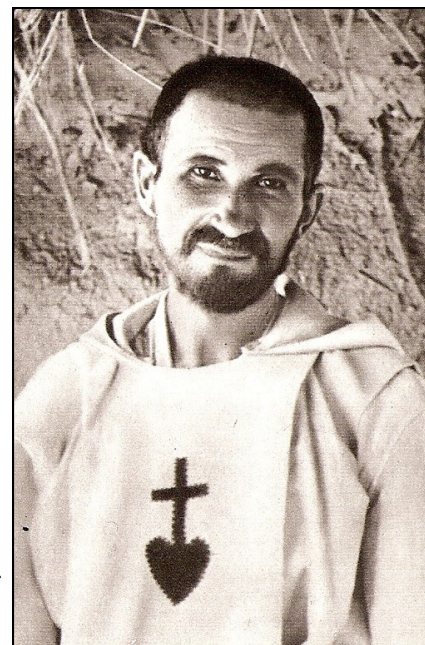
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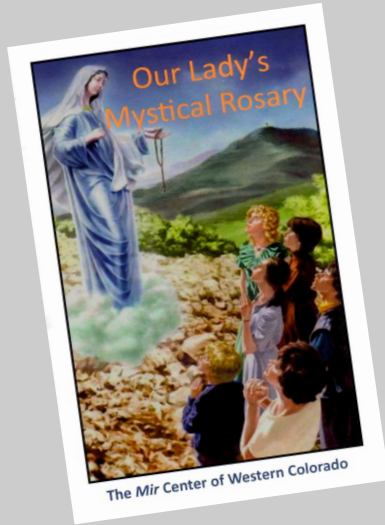
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(Our Lady Teaches on the Eucharist continued from page 4)
of the Father. Do not get tired. I find consolation in revealing myself to you. I shall never abandon you."

As in many of her apparitions, Mary requested a shrine to be built for Jesus to be adored. In 1966, the "Mary, Tabernacle of the Most High" shrine was constructed. Over the years, the South African Bishops investigated and, subsequently, encouraged pilgrimages to the sanctuary.

Mother Mary asks us to be completely at her disposal, like little children. She wants us to long for Jesus' Real Presence in the Holy Eucharist and to bring others to His dwelling in Eucharistic Adoration. When the disciples were arguing over who was the greatest, Our Lord reminded them, "Truly I tell you, unless you change and become like children, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven." (Matthew 18:3) May we draw close to the Sacred Heart of Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament like little children and lead others to loving adoration of Him.

(I returned completely healed continued from page 2)

Here my husband has come back for the first time since his youth to the Sacrament of Confession and has rediscovered the Rosary. Since then we have prayed the Rosary together every day. Our nephew, until the age of three, did not want to talk, he communicated by giving blows. He wanted to express himself, but he couldn't. After entrusting to Our Lady all our requests on apparition Hill, and after one evening we had prayed in particular for that child, the blockage of the word vanished and, on our return, he began to say his first words. Now he already speaks, chats! I personally received a particularly great gift: during my entire stay in Medjugorje I had no difficulties: no fainting, no heart problems and no fear. I was moving by myself and I was among the people without problems. It was simply miraculous. Only once I returned home to my daily life did I realize that I had been completely freed and healed from my fear.

I was given a new life, a free life, a liberated life! I am so happy, so infinitely grateful! Since then, in many different situations I have been able to verify that this is really the case. Yes, a miracle happened! And a second and a third followed. My heart problems have been cured, and as far as my fainting spells are concerned, I now understand them. We prayed and thanked God together for the many graces that were given to us and to all the people we carried in our hearts. I hope that this witness of mine will encourage many people, so that they too will bring their needs and requests to this graced place and entrust everything to Our Lady. No one returns from Medjugorje without having received some gift!"

Aren't the messages of Our Lady too good to keep to yourself? Isn't there a friend or relative that you'd like to add to our mailing list? There is no charge for "Our Lady's Monthly Messenger", but donations are accepted. Please Note: if you add more than 2 names, please consider a donation of 20 dollars per name per year. Make checks payable to: *The Mir Center*. And please, no overseas orders... Thanks and God Bless!

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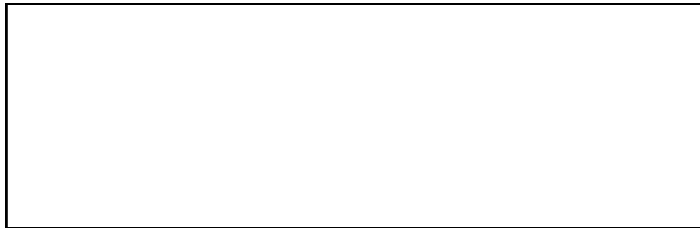
The Mir Center of Western Colorado
2574 Young Court
Grand Junction, CO 81505

June

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		Medjugorje prayer group 7:00pm St. Francis	1	2	3	4
5 Pentecost	6	7 Medjugorje prayer group 7:00pm St Francis	8	9	10	11
12	13	14 Medjugorje prayer group 7:00pm St Francis	15	16	17	18
19 Corpus Christi	20	21 Medjugorje prayer group 7:00pm St Francis	22	23	24 Sacred Heart of Jesus	25 Queen of Peace
26	27	28 Medjugorje prayer group 7:00pm St Francis	29	30		

Upcoming events:

- + Pentecost, June 5th
- + Corpus Christi, The Most Holy Body and Blood of Christ, June 19th
- + The Solemnity of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, June 24th
- + Anniversary of Queen of Peace and the Memorial of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, June 25th



*Reconciliation
 *Peace
 *Fasting
 *Prayer
 *Conversion
 Our Lady's Five-Point Program

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 Grand Junction, CO 81505

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If you would like to be removed from our mailing list, please let us know...

MISSION STATEMENT

Our primary goal, our main focus, is to bring Jesus Christ to the world and to bring the world to Jesus Christ. To accomplish this task, the MIR Center of Western Colorado was established to provide accurate information about the messages and events originating from Marian apparitions occurring in Medjugorje and elsewhere. We are committed to living and sharing the messages of Medjugorje and helping others to live the messages as well. By living the messages of Medjugorje, which are in essence the message of the Gospel, we hope to spread peace into our families, into our communities, and into our world. As a nonprofit organization, we intend to use any and all funds raised or donations received to aid in spreading the messages of Our Lady to all who will listen. With regard to the apparitions occurring in the world today we humbly submit to the final authority of the Catholic Church.