

Share the Messages

# OUR LADY'S MONTHLY MESSENGER

THE MIR CENTER OF WESTERN COLORADO

Check out our website at [Medjugorjedaily.com](http://Medjugorjedaily.com)



Vol. 26, No. 2

February, 2022

*This child is destined for the fall and rise of many in Israel, and to be a sign that will be contradicted – and you yourself a sword will pierce – so that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed... (Lk 2: 34-35)*

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

*Dear children! Today I am calling you to return to personal prayer. Little children, do not forget that Satan is strong and that he wants to attract all the more souls to himself. That is why, you be vigilant in prayer and resolute in the good. I am with you and am blessing all of you with my motherly blessing. 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.



The Presentation

### Inside:

*Michael's story: I found peace - pg. 2*

*A Look Back: Colleen Willard's healing - pg. 4*

*Fr. Stingl's Medjugorje vocation - pg. 7*

## Michael's Story: I Found Peace in Medjugorje

from imedjugorje.com

I feel Our Blessed Virgin Mary and Her Son, Jesus, have taken pity on me, and They have filled my heart with true peace here for the first time in my whole life.

I am an alcoholic.

I went to Catholic grammar school and high school. Then I went to a state college, and I absolutely went crazy partying all the time. I hated who I was. Alcohol took away that feeling, and for the next 30 years I would spend 24 hours a day trying to destroy my very spirit.

I was 49 years old, and I just felt I could not go another ten years of that kind of lifestyle. I got on my hands and knees and asked Jesus to help me.

I have six kids. When I had the first child, I did go back to church, but all the prayers were like, "Please, Jesus, help me." They call them in AA 'foxhole prayers.' You beg the Lord for help.

By the grace of God, I did get sober. I've been sober 16 years. As I became sober, I was more and more spiritual.

I was attending daily Mass. Through our local church, I met Lisa and her husband Pat. Lisa kept gently inviting me to her prayer group. She just gently called three or four times, and I finally said, "Let me do this."

We began praying the Rosary. I learned how to pray better. It's a discipline. The more you pray, the better you get. It became the highlight of my week.

Every time she talked about Medjugorje, my heart grew more and more, yearning to come here. I wanted what Lisa had and that peace I could feel emanating from her that I knew I could get through the Blessed Virgin and Her Son, Jesus.

Now, I can't even hardly walk. I had this prosthetic leg for four years that I couldn't walk with. My family thought I was crazy. They said I wasn't going to be able to do it. It was a huge mistake.

My kids were like, "You're going to have to quarantine after you get back." I'm like, "That's fine. Whatever I have to do. I'm coming."

My wife thought I was crazy, but when I left she became very supportive. We're coming to a new peace and understanding that I never thought I could get in my marriage. Especially since I've been here, I want to treat her so much gentler and kinder almost like the way I would treat the Blessed Virgin Mary.

The day we landed and I saw the church, I was in my glory. I'm praying the Rosary in church, and seeing all these thousands of people praying with all their heart and might. It's so compelling and so contagious and so beautiful.

Cenacolo Community was inspiring to me. I was not a first time winner. I tried to get sober. I had never gotten sober one day for 40 years. I went to rehab, and I made it a few months. Then I relapsed, and for the next year I must have relapsed a hundred times.

I was so desperate that I got on my hands and knees and prayed to Jesus for help. I knew I could not do it alone. I was so desperate to feel some kind of peace.

I met a man who kind of had a story like me, and we started working on this thing called The Big Book of Alcoholics Anonymous. Through working these steps of recovery, you actually have a spiritual experience.

I have never had peace in my whole life. I was a victim of sexual abuse which led to another addiction other than alcohol too.

Even a year ago, even until I came here, I have not had true peace. For the first time in my life, I am experiencing that. I'm almost at the point of tears all the time.

I did a confession that really relieved my soul. I had done confessions before, but I still came out feeling guilty somehow. I'm guilt-ridden. That's the devil working in me. I've experienced that peace here, and I feel I can carry it now.

With my wife, I would always be mad at her about something, but now I walk in the freedom of forgiveness. I've forgiven her for everything. I feel I've been angry at her for so long. This peace, if I could ever share it with her, it would be so amazing.

I've been praying for intimacy my whole life, like an intimate relationship with my wife, but the intimate relationship is with Jesus and Our Blessed Mother. That's the intimacy that I've really been searching for. With that, I can really be at peace with my wife too. I was always trying to get that from another person, and you really can't. They'll let you down.

I've always had a mentor in my life of some kind. My first mentor was the man who abused me. That was my uncle. Then I had another mentor and he stole money from me. I've always been let down by my mentors, but with Jesus and the Blessed Mother, I will never be let down. At first I was praying to the Virgin Mother. The Blessed Mother intercedes for us. She's helped me get closer to Jesus, the Holy Spirit, and God the Father.



## From the Diary of Sister Emmanuel

www.childrenofmédjugorje.com

On December 25th, 2021, the visionary, Marija, received the following monthly message:

***“Dear children! Today I am carrying my Son Jesus to you, for Him to give you His peace. Little children, without peace you do not have a future or blessing; therefore return to prayer, because the fruit of prayer is joy and faith, without which you cannot live. Today's blessing which we give you, carry to your families and enrich all those whom you meet, that they may feel the grace which you are receiving. Thank you for having responded to my call.”***

***Christmas is over, but the Child remains!***



Do we fully understand that the Child Jesus belongs to us? He is ours because, through Mary, our Heavenly Father has given Him to us. We cannot comprehend the degree to which God gives Himself to us, all the way in the Eucharist where He is entirely ours.

Of course, it is necessary to welcome Him, to make ourselves available to Him, to enter into His views...

Let us remember a beautiful episode in the life of Saint Teresa of Avila. One night, as she was climbing the stairs of the Monastery of the Incarnation, she saw a child of fascinating beauty at the top of the steps. She thought to herself, “How did he get in here?” The child asked her:

“Who are you? “

“I am Teresa of Jesus. And what is your name, dear child?”

“If you are Teresa of Jesus, I am Jesus of Teresa!”

A magnificent dialogue that could make us envy what God gives to the saints. But what was given to Teresa of Avila is



Sister Emmanuel

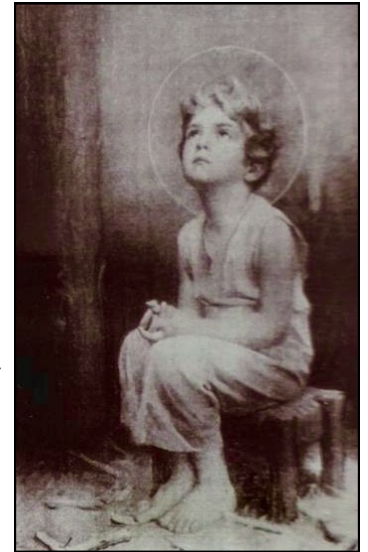
also offered to each of us! If I belong to Jesus, Jesus belongs to me. If I consecrate myself to His Heart, His Heart belongs to me! The prophet Isaiah proclaimed it when he said: “A child has been born unto us, a son has been given to us...” Given to whom? Who is this us? Joseph and Mary? Yes, of course, but this Child also belongs to you, to me, to each of us. He is yours and my Jesus!

When a child comes into a family, everything changes in the home. He becomes the center of our attention, because in his vulnerability he expects everything from us, just as the Child Jesus expected everything from his parents. The child coming into our home is not a thing or a statue, that child is a living being with a thirst for love. Having a child changes one's life, especially when it comes to the Child Jesus! Like all little ones, Jesus desires to be welcomed, loved, pressed against our hearts and above all, adored.

Every Christmas, Mary gives us this Child again, so that He may stay with us. ***“Dear children, may the tenderness of my little Jesus always accompany you!”*** she said. What she gives, she does not take back. She wants Him to be born in our hearts and bring peace to it. ***“Little children, without peace, you have no future or blessing. Therefore, open yourselves to prayer...”***

Many saints have had beautiful experiences with the Child Jesus. Quoting them would take a whole page, and quoting their experiences would take several long books! (I personally know people who, in their early childhood, played with the Child Jesus and, in their innocence, found this normal.) But here are 4 examples among many others:

Venerable Marguerite of the Blessed Sacrament (Carmel of Beaune, France, 1619-1648) had a very special relationship with the Child Jesus. He called her “the spouse of my childhood”. The title she received is: “Little spouse of the Child Jesus in the Manger where He takes His delights.”



Jesus wanted her to experience a unique participation in the mystery of his childhood, so that even Margaret's physical growth stopped when she was twelve. He enabled her to experience all the virtues of His Childhood and to share part of the power of His Childhood: “I will refuse nothing to your prayers.” Marguerite was one of the first to state that: “the prayers offered by the merits of Jesus' childhood are always answered.”

One day, a religious asked her what to do so that the Child Jesus might live in his heart and form it by his presence. The Carmelite replied: “We must live by imitating the Child Jesus

*(Sister Emmanuel continued on page 6)*

## A Look Back at Colleen Willard's Miraculous Healing in Medjugorje

From Fruits of Medjugorje: Marytv.tv No. 122

My husband and I, we thought we had a normal life. As a mother of three children, our youngest at the time in 2003 was a freshman in high school and our middle son had just finished high school and was starting college and our oldest one was finished with college and he was living on his own and I myself had worked at a school with children with learning disabilities and so we were doing all the normal things that an American family would do.

And one day I had severe back pain, I couldn't even move and my husband rushed me over to the hospital and while I was there they found out that I had a herniated disc in my L5/S1 area.

Well, it was something that we thought was okay, no problem it was just a little speed bump. The doctor had said that he wanted to go ahead and do surgery because the disc had shattered and after about six to nine weeks or so through rehab I would be better. So they went and they did the surgery and by all rights it was successful but it was about six weeks after the surgery; John worked in downtown Chicago so he takes a train in to work and because we

live in a two-story house they had to get a hospital bed for me in our family room because I couldn't climb the stairs and he came down to say goodbye to me and give me a kiss and I was in such excruciating pain all over my body and he said: What's wrong? And I said: I don't know, everything within me hurts. I said I had never felt such severe pain in my life and he went to go give me my medication and I couldn't even take my fingers to even wrap around the glass.

He called up the doctor and they said: You have to rush her over to the emergency room right away. Our doctor came in and she was going through the medical records, all the test results and she went ahead and said: Oh, by the way, did you know you had a brain tumor? I said: What? It shocked both John and I.

It was like someone had taken a brick and thrown it at us. That was the last thing we had ever even imagined and when you hear a brain tumor, the first thing that hits your heart is, you go: Where is my life going to go from here on in? Because we live in the Chicago area we have great hospitals there and John and I said we are going to go and we are going to get a second opinion and all I kept thinking about was they'll go in, they'll operate, get the brain tumor and I can get my life back to normal.

We went ahead and we made appointments with five of the top neurosurgeons in the Chicago area and every single one of them kept saying 'no'. They could not go in to operate in the area where the tumor was located and the Mayo Clinic is one of the top world-renowned places and so we went there.

Well, when all the testing was done, we sat around this big round table and all the doctors were there, and one of the doctors asked me the strangest question I think I had ever heard. He said, "Mrs. Willard, have you ever been to a foreign country?" And I

thought, oh, my gosh, no, the most I ever traveled to was Wisconsin and that's about it. I said why. He said: "Well, normally we don't see something like this unless we're treating someone from a malnourished country. But your body is so filled with rickets from head to toe, you're not getting any vitamin D from the food or the Sun." And then it started, one thing right after another: Adrenal insufficiency, metabolic bone disease, there were things in my heart, my lungs and I thought I was only dealing with the brain tumor and that was the whole issue.

But then the neurosurgeon, it was his turn to speak. And he knew they could treat the other illnesses but he knew that the brain tumor was something I could not live with. And when he spoke he too went ahead and said: I'm sorry Mrs. Willard, I cannot operate. He said: For you truly to understand where your tumor is located at, it is in the center of your brain, it is in an area that tells your heart to beat, your lungs to breathe, he said, it is the entire motor for your whole body. He said the tumor is not only in that area, but it's wrapped around a major blood vessel. We cannot even go in to do a biopsy because that alone could kill you.

That was the longest car ride that John and I had ever taken back home. The boys and John lifted me out of the wheelchair and they put me into the hospital bed which was a part of my whole life now. You know, we were quiet and what once was once a vibrant house is now mom's sick room. I went ahead, I did all the tape recordings for my children, I even had someone who was going to go ahead and picked someone to read at my funeral. All that was put in place. There were ministers of care who were coming to the house and bringing me Jesus in the Eucharist, that was my strength!

Well, I didn't know that the next day our Lady was going to send someone to our house that had taken many groups to Medjugorje and that night there started to grow within my heart such a strong desire to want to take a pilgrimage to Medjugorje. And so we went.

When we arrived in Medjugorje, I remember experiencing it. It was like God was in the air, that's exactly what it felt like. You could just feel His love all over this village of Medjugorje. We were told that Vicka was going to be speaking at her mother's house that morning and so we went over there and it was so crowded that day. Oh my gosh, they had estimated that there was about 350 people that were, that were crowded in so tight. They were like shoulder to shoulder, you couldn't even move. But they were able to get me up a few steps by her house and I remember there I am in the wheelchair and when you're in a wheelchair all you can see is everybody's backside.

I could not see the visionary, I had never seen her or heard her talk. And I remember that day I was hearing Vicka telling



the story of the time she and Jakov saw our Lady and she told them that she was going to take them to see heaven, purgatory and hell. I said to Our Lady in the quietness of my heart, I didn't voice it, just in my own heart. I said to the Blessed Mother: If I could only see the visionary, then, it would be like seeing you because you took her to heaven. And then my prayer got a little bit bolder and reflecting and thinking about how she held Vicka's hand and she held Jakov's hand. I said to Our Lady: If I could only touch the hand that held yours then it would be like holding your hand.

And all of a sudden I heard through the interpreter the words 'momento, momento'. I thought Vicka was asking for a mint, I had never heard anyone speaking in different language before and all of a sudden the only way that I can describe it is: It was like watching Moses parting the sea. All of a sudden I saw people separating and down coming towards me, looking at me, as though I was a long-lost friend came Vicka and she put her hands to pray over me and the moment that she put her hands on my head to pray, I no longer could hear any outward sounds or movement of anyone around me. It was the presence of God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit. And if God would have said 'I'm taking you now', I would have gone gladly.

I was aware that when Vicka prayed over me that there was this intense heat going through me, all inside of my head, it was like heated coils going around. I had never felt anything like that before. But that was secondary to the presence of God. They said that she had prayed over me for at least five minutes or so. After the prayer was finished they had lowered me down a few steps and had placed me inside the car. All of a sudden another automobile pulled up and this man, you know, he was out of the car and he was talking to our guide and the guide turned around and she looked at me and she says: Colleen, this is Jakov and I realized at that moment that Our Lady not only allowed me to hold one of the hands of the visionary but now she sent the other one.

Then our guide said to us if we leave right now we'll be able to get to the ten o'clock English speaking mass. The mass had started and it was right before the consecration of the Holy Eucharist that, as God is my witness I have never ever heard Our Lady's voice but I heard the most beautiful audible voice go right through me and she said: *Now, will you give your whole heart and your whole soul to my son?* I said: Yes, I will. *And will you give your whole heart and your whole soul to our Father* and there were such an emphasis on the word "our" and I said: Yes, I will. *And will you give your whole heart and your whole soul to my spouse, the Holy Spirit* and I said: Yes, I will. And She said: *Now, my daughter, you are my daughter.* And when I opened up my eyes there was a priest standing in front of me with the Holy Eucharist and the minute that the Eucharistic host was placed on my tongue, I no longer could hear any movements or sounds around me - the same thing that had happened when Vicka prayed over me, but it was the presence of God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit. And I realized what Our Lady was asking me: To give everything! I was also aware that the moment that the Eucharistic host was placed on my tongue, all the pain that I had had constantly for almost three years was now leaving and with it all the heat.

When we got back to the pensione and everyone was getting ready to go ahead and have dinner. One of the things that had been happening before I came to Međugorje; I had great difficulty swallowing, everything had to be so finely ground up or even if I had a piece of bread, it had to be soaked in water because all the muscles were slowing down and... And I thought: Lord, could

I go ahead and swallow a piece of bread without wetting it down. All of a sudden it went down and then I took another piece and it went down. I thought, Lord, could I, could I stand up because I kept feeling this enormous strength in my body and all of a sudden I rose up from the chair, I moved my hips and my arms and all of a sudden my arms went up in the air and I yelled out: Praise God and everyone in the pensione turned around and looked at me, saw me standing up, there was such jubilation going on.

The next day everyone in our group was going up Apparition Hill and the spiritual director at the time, I told him that I wanted to climb Apparition Hill, he goes: No, Colleen, he said, you've been in a wheelchair for almost three years. You know, muscle atrophy, everything... he said: No, you cannot do it. I said: Father, I heard that there's a statue at the top of the mountain. I said: I want to get up to the highest point I can to thank God for what He's done and so he said: Okay, but be very, very careful. Well, I looked at John and I realized, I came in a wheelchair in slippers. I had no shoes in my bag with us because I didn't walk. He had two pairs and I looked at him and I said: John, are you going to wear those shoes up to Apparition Hill?

And so at that moment he went ahead and gave me his shoes and it's still to this day after forty some years of married life he told me: That one day you finally know what it was like to walk in my shoes. It was at the bottom of the Hill of Apparition that as I started to climb the mountain I went ahead and I said: Lord, let every footstep I take be for all those that asked me to pray for them, for all those who I said I would pray for and even for those who I would ever meet in the future. I started to climb the hill, now mind you, it was a shock for me because I had been on pulmonary medication, because of my breathing and it was another one of the things that happened. All of a sudden my full voice was coming back, I started to climb the hill and at one point I looked back and John was now behind me and I got all the way up to the top of Apparition Hill and I saw this beautiful white statue of Our Lady and I saw all the rocks, the dirt, everything and all the pilgrims around there. And I didn't care who saw me or what they thought, I got down and I prostrated myself on the rocks and spread my arms out with tears flowing down because I knew that God was looking down and I wanted to thank Him for the great gift that He gave me in my suffering because it brought me closer to Jesus.

When we got up, we started to go down the mountain and by the time we had reached the Blue Cross, which is where as you know our Lady appeared also, our spiritual director looked at John and me and he said: Colleen, John, before you descend this mountain, would you want to renew your wedding vows in front of the Blue Cross? I could not have gotten through that illness without my spouse.

John, when he talked to the boys, he said to them: Your mom is up out of the wheelchair, she's walking, she climbed the hill of apparition. They emailed John back and they said: Dad, are you taking mom's morphine? It had been around the village that this woman from America was up out of the wheelchair walking and so we had been invited to come to the parish office. So, we went there and there were people with us attesting to my condition beforehand and so we were told that when we got back home, to go see my physicians and go through the paperwork and of course we wanted to see what the doctors would say. All I knew was that the pain had

*(Sister Emmanuel continued from page 3)*

and not according to our own nature, wanting to see or feel nothing other than Him, as if there existed in the world only you and the Child Jesus. You must surrender yourself entirely into His divine hands to become entirely available to Him both during your life and at the hour of death. You must abandon everything to Him, what you are and everything that concerns you, in time and in eternity..." She herself followed this program, and miracles multiplied around her!

Mélanie, a little-known example: The little shepherdess of La Salette, Mélanie Calvat (1831-1904), was favored by an extraordinary encounter with the Child Jesus, while she was in a very upsetting situation. Her mother could no longer stand her silences and her attraction to Jesus. She wanted a worldly girl, but the little one resisted. What happened then is incredible: her mother opened the door of the house and, shouting her hatred, chased her daughter away!

"Go away from here, go live with the foxes and wolves, and don't come back!" Melanie was only 3 years old at the time! She cried and cried and cried, and went to sit under an oak tree. She cried for a long time, shouting that she wanted a mother. Then she fell asleep. In a dream, she saw a very beautiful little boy, dressed in white, who was also 3 years old, and who consoled her. He played with her like children do. Then she woke up and started crying again... In short, this "little brother", as she called him, came to her in reality (no longer in a dream). He stayed with her and grew up with her. It was only much later that Melanie realized that it was the Child Jesus. He taught her at length about the faith. Then he introduced her to His Mother of Heaven, and in 1846 Mary's apparitions at La Salette began.... This is the story of a child martyr and an elite soul. Melanie was a stigmatic, became a Dominican tertiary and took the name of Sister Mary of the Cross, the cross that she had espoused with determination from early childhood, guided by "the little boy".



Thérèse of Lisieux, fascinated by the words of Jesus, helps us experience the littleness of children who are given the promise of entering the Kingdom. Her sister Céline wrote about a pleasant event during their childhood, that Thérèse reminded her of before she died: "We were at the home of neighbors in Alençon; a horse was blocking the entrance to the garden. While the adults were looking for another way to get in, our friend simply slipped under the animal. She went first, then reached out to me; I followed her, dragging Therese with me, and we reached our goal without having to bend down too much because we were so small.

"That's what you gain by being small." "There are no obstacles for little ones, they can get through anything. Great souls can glide over situations, circumvent difficulties, and manage through reasoning or virtue to place themselves above everything, but we who are very small, we must be careful not to try this. Let's just slip through underneath!"

Saint Faustina also experienced the grace of carrying the Child Jesus in her arms. She wrote in her Diary: "Today dur-

ing Holy Mass I saw the Child Jesus standing next to my kneeling bench. He seemed to be a year old, and He asked me to take Him in my arms. When I did so, He snuggled up to my heart and said, "I feel very close to your heart." - "Although you are so small, I know that You are God. Why do you take on the appearance of a toddler to come and see me. "Because I want to teach you the childhood of the soul. I want you to be very small, because when you are very small, I carry you on My Heart, just as you are holding Me right now on yours." - At that moment I was alone, but no one can conceive of the emotion in my soul. I was all immersed in God like the sponge thrown into the sea. (Diary, 1481).

A Croatian nun who is a friend of mine once asked Jesus: "When I come to you as an adult, you take a bit of time to answer me, but when I address you as a child, you answer me much faster. Why does this happen?" And Jesus replied with this magnificent word: "I loved my childhood so much!"

### *Jesus speaks to a soul*

Recently, I read a text by an unknown Italian author that touched my heart. Jesus is speaking to a soul in difficulty.

"Now, what I want is to spend time with you, I just want to put my little cradle in your heart. Today I am asking you to place, on this handful of straw, the noise that dwells in your soul, all those voices that are speaking and screaming, that are distracting you, confusing you, exciting you, all those voices that are preventing you from finding the calm or silence you need to listen to your own heart. Even when you are alone, you realize that in your silence there is more noise than you imagined, and you feel an incessant whirlwind in your ears. Stop! Come! There is no one here but you and Me...

"Tell me, little soul, what was the loudest and most painful noise you had to endure today? Is it still resonating within you? But now you are fully present; close your eyes, listen to me, give me your hands! I am preparing my little cradle in your heart. Don't be afraid, let me do it...

"Let me do this, only out of love... Allow me to enter your heart to call you. Allow me to call you, I would like to speak to you in the language of angels.

Let me talk to you to illuminate you with immensity. Let me illuminate you to save you forever. Allow me to save you to take you with me to the eternal abodes. In the abodes of angels, let me give you eternal bliss in divine glory.

Let me give you eternal life so that you may always be with Me, with the Love that created you; Allow me to do this, only to embrace you tenderly, I desire to stay with you forever, for that is why I created you. Let me burn with divine and eternal love, just for you. Let me do it! Let me do this, only out of love!"

*Dearest Gospa, we know that the victories of evil today are only appearances, for God alone is the Master of the world. He is working more than all our enemies put together, and He knows when and how to intervene with power to save His children. Through your son John Paul II, we also know that all the victories of the Church have been won on your intercession and with your help. Please, stay with us in the ordeal! Place us under the cover of your maternal mantle to prepare with you the Triumph of your Immaculate Heart!*

## Father Stingl's Vocation Story

from Papaboys.org



The testimony of a priest who found his vocation in Medjugorje, although the seed of his vocation had planted years earlier. The incredible story of Father Marijan Štingl:

I have been attached to the church since I was a child. My grandmother passed on the faith to me by teaching me many things. I went to church, sang in the choir, and was one of the active young people. I really believe that the birth of my vocation took place already in my childhood. As a child I fantasized, I pretended to be a priest, even in the company of a priest, I would have liked to "celebrate mass" even. As a child I dreamed of the priesthood, but youth often leads far away! I left Petrinja to go as far as possible from my family. I studied Civil Engineering in Rijeka. I wanted to be as far away from my family as possible because there were some family problems. I began to live, so to speak, a parallel life. In 2008, however, came a moment, I would say a crucial, moment in my life.

In 2007 I came to Medjugorje for the first time, moved only by curiosity. In 2008 I heard a very incisive testimony at the Youth Fest. A priest spoke and at one point said, "Maybe God is calling you. Don't suffocate that germ that God has planted in you as a child." I had the certainty that those words were spoken to me, God was speaking to me. Then, in 2008, something revolutionary happened when Father Mike, an American priest, testified he so touched my heart! The account of his life was the mirror image of my life and when he said, "One of you, one day, will be here and testify." I looked at God, thinking it would be nice if I was that speaker! It was the year 2008.

Then, after a year of resistance and struggle with God, I lost that battle. Numerous signs and miracles took place here in Me-

djugorje and so in the end I decided to take the path of the priesthood. It is remarkable that I was ordained a priest on June 25, 2016, exactly that Saturday when here in Medjugorje the 35th anniversary of Our Lady's apparitions was celebrated.

I feel fulfilled, and I think that today Medjugorje is necessary for humanity and that it is a great sign. I am sure that Our Lady in Medjugorje will change humanity and convert it according to these events and that it will become something permanent."

*(Colleen Willard's healing continued from page 5)*

stopped and I was able to move, talk, breathe and I had nothing else going on, no other symptoms.

Well, the first thing that happened is when we got off the plane at O'Hare Airport our son saw us and I remember the car door swinging wide open and he came running over to me to see his mother standing for the first time. Tears were running down both of our eyes as we held onto each other. And then when we got home and we had seen our other sons, there was so much joy and happiness just knowing I was home again. I was able to see my kids, I was able to see everything when I didn't think that I was even going to be alive and by the time, we dried all of our tears and everything, my one son had said: Mom, you know, all the mail is on the dining room table and I had opened up one letter and it was from the pulmonary doctor and it turns out that right before we took the pilgrimage to Medjugorje I had to see the pulmonary specialist and he went through all the testing. And I hadn't found out about the results.

And so I opened up the letter and the letter said: Mrs. Willard, we've been trying to reach you, please get a hold of us immediately. You failed the oxygen test, you need to be on oxygen. And I thought, my gosh, wait till they hear what happened. Well, by the time they finished all the testing, we sat around the table and now I am seeing smiles on the doctor's faces and one right after another the things that they had diagnosed me with, all the test results were coming back normal. Now, it was the neurologist's turn, the one that knew I could not live with this brain tumor. And the doctor went ahead and he stood up and he put his arm around my shoulder and he said: Mrs. Willard, you are the third miracle I have seen from Medjugorje, your test results came back completely normal.

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!

(Please Print)

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Mail to:

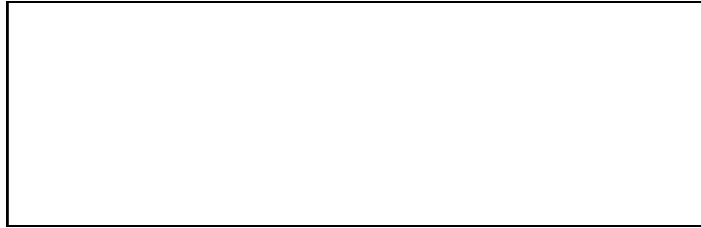
The Mir Center of Western Colorado  
2574 Young Court  
Grand Junction, CO 81505

# February

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1 Medjugorje prayer group 7:00pm St. Francis	2 <b>The Presentation</b>	3	4	5
6	7	8 Medjugorje prayer group 7:00pm St Francis	9	10	11 <b>Our Lady Of Lourdes</b>	12
13	14	15 Medjugorje prayer group 7:00pm St Francis	16	17	18	19
20	21	22 Medjugorje prayer group 7:00pm St Francis	23	24	25	26
27	28	Medjugorje prayer group 7:00pm St Francis				

## Upcoming events:

- + *The Presentation of the Lord, February 2nd*
- + *Our Lady of Lourdes, February 11th*
- + *Ash Wednesday, March 2nd*



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

**Return Service Requested**

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

Non-Profit Org  
 US Postage Paid  
 Permit No. 36  
 Grand Junction, CO

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

*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.*

MISSION STATEMENT