



THE SPIRIT OF ADORATION

P.O. BOX 6346 • ERIE, PENNSYLVANIA 16512

The mission of this newsletter is to inspire people to spend time in Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament. According to St. Alphonsus de Liguori, Doctor of the Church, "After that of receiving the sacraments, that of adoring Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament holds the first place, is the most pleasing to God, and the most useful to ourselves."

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Eucharistic Miracle in Buenos Aires

The following testimony was given by Dr. Ricardo Castanon at a Faith and Science Conference in Buenos Aires, Argentina.

I was called by the Cardinal of Buenos Aires. (I must say that the Church, after so many years of work, they appreciate my investigations.) So, I'm called because in Buenos Aires, there is a new trend that certain people have the Communion with their hand.

So somebody dropped the Host, and since the Host was dirty, he didn't want to pick it up – consecrated!

So, somebody told the priest. The priest grabbed it, and put it in a water fountain, and let it sit in water, so that it can dissolve. That's a rule they have, and after it dissolves, they water a plant with it.

After five or six days of being in the Tabernacle, they opened the Tabernacle and noticed that instead of being dissolved, it had some red stains, in different shapes. They noticed that the stains grew in the following days. That's when they invited me to take a sample and find out what it's all about. I traveled several times and got samples. One of them is like gelatin.

I have told you about one Host, but the same occurred to another one. There are two of them that I must analyze. One of them is this one, and the other one exuded in '96, and has become a dry scab.

I went to some labs in the U.S., in California, to take these samples. I didn't tell them that this comes from a Host. Blood tests consist in just giving the sample to the laboratist.

What were the results? "Dr., the sample that you have brought us is **muscle from the heart** - muscle from the myochard of the left ventricle. That was the first result, but there are many things to discover. We've been working on these studies since 1999. But a couple of months ago, we discovered that there was this great expert in cardiology, pathology, and biochemistry – he's the only professor who has written a book on how to forecast of what a person died, when the heart has been wounded. He's a very famous professor, Dr. Frederick Zugibe.

We gave him the sample, and he said, "**The person who had this heart must have been very wounded, because in his heart shows that he must have been very beat-up; he was tortured.**" He didn't know this was a Host! Then what happened is that he said, "But there is something you need to explain. How is it possible that while I was studying this



Heart muscle in the Consecrated Host

sample, the sample was **moving, it was beating?** So you explain to me. How did you take out the heart of a dead man and took it alive to me in my New York lab?"

"Professor Zugibe, this is not what you think. This is a Consecrated Host that started bleeding." Imagine! He's hairier than me and he almost pulled out his hairs! Imagine me telling a person that from a piece of wheat has

turned into blood, coagulated, and become heart tissue!

But it doesn't end here, since he asked us how it was possible that [it] is alive. I've been studying this sample since 1999. It's more than five years that I have the sample. So, I went to the lab in Buenos Aires, and I looked for the documents of the first studies realized in Buenos Aires, and the lab tech that had done the first studies wrote, "Some liquids are observed like red blood cells, white blood cells, hemoglobin. What calls my attention is that the cells **are moving and beating.**" Some days had gone by already! After 15 minutes, the blood cells die.

So I got attracted to the heart topic, and I found out that in Lanciano, a town located at the south of Italy, a priest that was celebrating Mass doubted if Jesus was present in the Eucharist. He doubted, and in the moment he was doubting, the Host became blood, became blood and coagulated, and it turned into this piece of meat. If you travel to Lanciano, you can see it. The wine turned into five clots; these are five blood clots, blood that looks like cotton. But the five of them have different sizes and the weight the same! The Episcopal Conference of Italy invited in the '70s (this happened in the VIII century, but they keep it) – they invited this professor, Dr. Linoli, who is an expert in biochemistry and pathology, to study it. And this doctor told us, "[It] is from the heart, just like the sample you have." Hence, the sample I have from the '90s from Buenos Aires... is the SAME as this one; belongs to the same person! What do you think?...

So here, we're talking about what I believe is an extraordinary proof. Can I prove that Jesus Christ is present in the Eucharist? The Lord says something mystical: "I make miracles for the blind and deaf, but I would love not to make any miracles and you would believe because of Faith."

I'm no one to say these are the proofs. But I just want to put on the table the results of my research, so you can meditate on it and come up with your own conclusion.

Transcribed from video on www.houstonfranciscans.wordpress.com

“I Wish I Would Have Known”

By June Klins

Recently, I received a beautiful letter from a man named Jeffrey Tiner, who is a prisoner on death row. After reading Issue #1 of “The Spirit of Adoration,” Jeffrey wrote: “I have never been to an Adoration chapel, though my heart *pines* for the opportunity. I have only been present for Mass maybe five times in my whole life, in a cage at the end of the tier. I am, in fact, blessed beyond measure for such gifts (being so unworthy of them), but I savor each opportunity to receive the Sacrament of Reconciliation and the Holy Eucharist. I do receive Holy Communion more frequently – a great grace! And to make up for lost Adoration Hours, I try to make Gethsemane Hours of prayer each Thursday night. And I try to pray all day. So this is not my dungeon... it is my hermitage. I am a prisoner in name only – I am a monk in my heart.”

These words brought me to tears. Here is a man, a convert to the Catholic faith (baptized in a prison laundry cart that had been filled with water from a garden hose), who *pines* for the opportunity to go to Adoration. If only more people would *pine* for Adoration, the chapels around the world would be bursting at the seams. And the world would be a much better place. My pastor always quips that our chapel would be overflowing day and night if hundred dollar bills were being given out there. But what we get at the chapel no money can ever buy.

Recently I heard a priest say, “We Catholics don’t realize what we have; it is especially true for ‘cradle Catholics’ who take things for granted.” Father told a story about a man in his eighties who was on his deathbed, when someone came in to tell him the news that they had discovered millions of dollars worth of gold buried on his property. The man, realizing it was too late for him to reap the benefits, cried, “I wish I would have known!”

We distribute this publication free of charge because we

do not want anyone to say, “I wish I would have known.” We want to educate people regarding the Real Presence of Jesus in the Eucharist, and to inspire people to visit Him in Adoration.

Two years ago, I took my grandson, Thomas, who had just turned two, to First Friday Mass with me. I told him he had to be quiet because we were going to church. Although he was talking a blue streak at that stage, he did not say one word – until the Consecration. When the priest elevated the Host, Thomas whispered, “Jesus.” I thought I would cry. Out of the mouths of babes...

When I shared this story, a man told me his daughter did exactly the same thing when she was about two. And a woman wrote, “Our Pastor said he was walking down the aisle shaking hands, after a Mass, when a little boy took his grandfather’s hand and pulled him up on the altar. The little boy said, ‘Say hello, Grandpa!’ and the grandfather said, ‘To Who??’ The little boy said, ‘TO JESUS,’ and the grandfather said, ‘Where is He?’ The little boy, who Fr. Joe said was about three, said, ‘Grandpa, He is right there!’ And he pointed to the Tabernacle!”

Another woman wrote: “I used to take the Holy Eucharist to a friend who could no longer come to Mass. She had two little puppies who loved to come into her room and run around barking. One day, as I held up the Host, she said, ‘Joann, look.’ I turned to see one of the little puppies sitting quietly, staring at the Host, as if in adoration. It was quite a sight. We were both in awe.”

Children know; animals know; a man on death row knows.

Now you know....

Editor’s note: Jeffrey Tiner has given us permission to use his writings and his artwork. If you have a story about an experience at Adoration, please send it to the address on the cover.

What is Eucharistic Adoration?

By Bl. James Alberione

It is the meeting of our soul and of all our being with Jesus.

It is the creature meeting the Creator;
the disciple before the Divine Master;
the patient with the Doctor of Souls;
the poor one appealing to the Rich One;
the thirsty one drinking at the Font;
the weak one before the Almighty;
the tempted one seeking a Sure Refuge;
the friend who goes to the True Friend;
the lost sheep sought by the Divine Shepherd;
the heart led astray who finds The Way;
the foolish one who finds Wisdom;
the bride who finds the Spouse of the Soul;
the nothing who finds the All;
the afflicted who finds the Consoler;
the youth who finds life’s meaning.



Blessed James Alberione

It is the shepherds at the manger;
Magdalene at the house of Simon;
Nicodemus who arrives by night.

It is the holy conversations of the Samaritan, of Zacchaeus, of Philip and of all the Apostles with Jesus.

One approaches Jesus as the Mediator between God and humanity, as the Priest of the Father, as the Victim of expiation, as the Messiah come to earth, as the Word of God, the Shepherd, the Way and Truth and Life, the Savior of the World. He wants to enlighten, instruct, inspire, comfort, uplift and encourage everyone. “Come to Me,” he says, “all you who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest” (Mt. 11:28).

Questions and Answers on the Holy Eucharist

By Father Richard M. Poblocki

The following is excerpted and used with permission from the Eucharistic Adoration Society Newsletter of the Diocese of Buffalo.

Q: When does Jesus become present and how long does He stay present in the Eucharist?

A: Jesus's Presence in the Eucharist **begins at the moment of Consecration and remains as long as the Eucharistic species subsists** (i.e. as long as the "outward sign" of the Sacrament remains).

Q: When a Host is broken by the priest at Mass, or if many Hosts are consecrated, is Jesus broken or divided?

A: Christ is present under the appearance of bread and wine **totally and completely** in such a way that when a Host is broken, Christ **is not divided**. An ancient poem ("Lauda Zion!" by St. Thomas Aquinas) states that whether one or a thousand receive Communion, each and every one receives the entire and whole Christ.

Q: How is this possible?

A: It is possible because He is present in **His Risen and Glorified Body**. Christ's Risen Body is not confined to space and time, like our bodies are!

Q: How can I show respect and reverence for Jesus in Holy Communion?

A: We worship the Presence of Christ in the Blessed Sacrament by bowing or genuflecting, placing the Tabernacle in a prominent place of honor (CCC, 1379), by processing, and other devotions. **Silence should always be observed before the Blessed Sacrament — before Mass, after Mass, and at the appointed times during Mass. There should never be talking or visiting at any time while we are in a church. Those wishing to visit should go outside of the church.**



"Hands of a Priest" ~ artwork by death row inmate Jeffrey Tiner

Eucharistic Distraction

By Father Anthony Gargotta

This is a story of my days before entering the seminary as a late vocation. During this time of discernment, I was dating a girl, but we were sort of staying apart at this particular time. I had gotten very involved in my parish at St. Catherine of Siena in Pittsburgh, and had been instrumental in reinstating First Friday Adoration. The Adoration would begin after the morning Mass on Friday, and continue until the next morning Mass on Saturday. It went very well, except that we had a hard time with people signing up for the night time hours, so I would sign up for any that were empty. My girlfriend had a lot of trouble dealing with my increasing involvement in the parish, so we were in an off time, sort of broken-up, but not absolutely.

This one particular First Friday in the spring of 1993, I was in the church for the 1:00 AM to 2:00 AM Adoration time. At about 1:45 AM, I heard a lot of noise and disruption. As I turned around to look, I was surprised to see it was my girlfriend, Carrie. She was very loud, and sat in the pew behind me, which was very unusual for her. Then she said, "Come with me. I have to talk to you. I am very upset." I said, "Okay, but you have to wait ten minutes, until the next person comes, so that Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament is not left alone."

This made her even more upset, and she began screaming that I did not care about her, didn't love her, etc., for almost eight minutes. All during this time, she would not look

me in the eye at all, and every time I moved towards her to comfort her, she moved away from me. It was very weird. There were only a few minutes before the next adorer was to arrive, but Carrie was so upset, she left. Two minutes later, the next person arrived early, so I left quickly and got in my car to drive home, which was about half a mile.

She lived about six miles away. When I got home, I called her immediately. I knew she could not possibly have had time to get there, but I wanted to leave a message for when she did. To my great surprise, she answered the phone! She sounded groggy, like she had been asleep. I asked her if she was okay, and she said, "Of course I am. Why?" I said, "You just left the church and were crying and yelling that you needed my help." She replied with astonishment, "I don't know what you are talking about; I have been in bed for hours. The girls I went out with wanted to go home early, so I have been home since ten o'clock."

Perplexed, I reflected back on the events in the church, and how she had failed to allow me to comfort her by holding her, which she usually loved. I thought about how she would not even look at me. I tried to figure out how she could have driven six miles in such a short time through normal city neighborhoods. Since then, I have often wondered if this was a visit from Satan, trying to pull me away from the Eucharist.

Bishop Sheen's Inspiration

By Carolanne Kilichowski

Archbishop Fulton J. Sheen was asked, several months before his death, "Archbishop, you have inspired millions of people all over the world. Who inspired you? Was it a Pope?" He responded that it was not a Pope, Cardinal, Bishop, Priest or Sister; rather, it was a little Chinese girl of eleven years of age.

Archbishop Sheen explained that when the Communists took over control of China, they imprisoned a priest in his own rectory near the Church. While locked up, the priest watched out the rectory window as the Communists proceeded into the Church, went into the sanctuary, and broke into the Tabernacle. They took the Ciborium and threw all the consecrated Hosts on the floor. The priest knew that there were exactly 32 Hosts in the Tabernacle.

When the Communists left, they either did not notice, or ignored, a small girl praying in the back of the Church.

That evening, the girl slipped past the guards and returned to the church. She went inside and made a Holy Hour of prayer; it was her act of love to make up for the act of hatred done earlier. After her Holy Hour, she went into the sanctuary and knelt down. Since it was not permissible at that time for lay people to touch the Consecrated Host, which is the Body and Soul of Jesus, she bent over and

received Jesus with her tongue. She returned nightly to make a Holy Hour and to receive Jesus in Holy Communion. After she had consumed the last Host on the thirty-second night, she accidentally woke a sleeping guard. He ran after her, caught her, and beat her to death with the butt of his rifle. The priest witnessed this act of heroic martyrdom as he watched out his window.

When Archbishop Sheen heard the story, he was so inspired that he promised Our Lord that he would make a Holy Hour before Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament every day for the rest of his life. He felt that if a young child could give testimony and witness to the world concerning the Real Presence of Jesus in the Eucharist, then he could pray daily and do everything in his power to bring people to Jesus in the Eucharist.

The little girl showed Archbishop Sheen what true courage and zeal really is, and how faith could overcome all fear. What is hidden in the Sacred Host is the glory of His love. The Blessed Sacrament is Jesus Christ, the light of the world.

Editor's note: Carolanne is from Hamburg, NY. She has a pilgrimage company called Blessed Journeys, and will be visiting the shrines of France in 2011. (www.blessedjourneysinc.com)

How to Begin a Holy Hour

By Sister Anne Flanagan, FSP

Church documents urge that the way we pray before the Blessed Sacrament reflect the truth that the Eucharist we adore derives from the celebration of Mass, and draws us back to the celebration of Mass and the reception of Holy Communion. The prayer below can become part of your own "preparation rites" for Eucharistic Adoration, and will support the desire of the Church that adoration come from and lead back to Mass and Communion.

Upon arriving: Allow your mind to quiet down, setting aside for an hour the usual preoccupations, the list of things to do, the idle curiosity... Begin to focus your attention on the call you have already responded to: the call to spend "just one hour" with the Teacher and Savior who makes us "an everlasting gift" to the Heavenly Father. Let your predominant hope be to "praise the glory of God's grace" (Eph. 1:6) that fills heaven and earth. It might be helpful to listen to a favorite piece of sacred music, or to bring a hymn to mind, or even sing it. Have a chapter or so from Scripture, especially from the Gospels, already prepared for your spiritual reading. If you know the passage somewhat, you can let it also guide the intentions for which you will make this Holy Hour.

Let your heart move into prayer: *Lord Jesus, thank you for bringing me here. We both know the things that might have kept me from keeping this appointed time, but they didn't get*

in the way this time. You have given me other gifts of love since I last came.

Name the gifts of grace you noticed during the past day, week or month. Even things that appear insignificant can be signs of God's presence and love in our daily life!

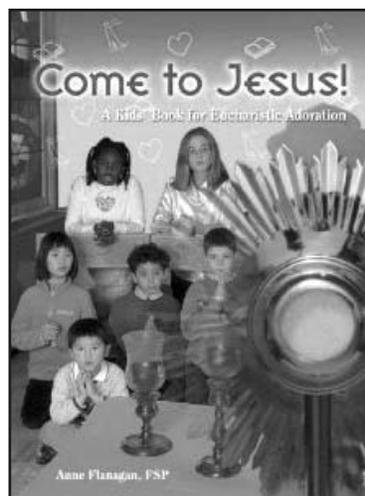
This hour is a continuation of the Holy Communion we shared on Sunday. As at Mass, I come to receive your Word, to let you challenge and transform me, and I come to give myself to you in a new way, to be offered with you to the Father and sent out again to witness to you. Thank you for making it possible for me to renew this Communion. Thank you for giving us such continual access to yourself, Living One, Resurrected One, True God and True Man, Bread of Eternal Life, Son of the Father and Son of Mary.

I want to intercede with you on behalf of all those who are counting on my prayer, and all those I promised to pray for (or should pray for). I want to pray for the Pope and for all the bishops, especially for the bishop of this local Church. I also bring special intentions for this time of prayer.

Tell Jesus the particular intentions, needs, hopes and desires you have.

As I prepare to receive the gift of your Word in Holy Scripture, I want to ask, too, that I might be renewed in faith and in the trust that "all things work for good for those who love God" (Rom. 8:28).

*Editor's note: Sr. Anne is the author of a book for children for Eucharistic Adoration, **Come to Jesus!***



Just A Thought

By Father Absalon Coutinho

"Shortly after Pope John Paul II became Pope, we lost him," recounts the Pope's private secretary. "We didn't know where he was. I went into his room after dinner, knocked on his door like we always do for the Pope, went in with a stack of papers for him to read and sign, and he wasn't there. I walked to the Pope's chapel, and turned on the lights, and the Pope wasn't there. I asked the cardinals, and none of them had seen the Pope. I went into the kitchen, thinking maybe the Pope was hungry and went into the kitchen. Popes usually don't do that, but he was a new Pope, and who knows. No one knew where the Pope was.

"Finally, they found a priest who was the Pope's secretary in Poland, and he said, 'I can tell you where the Pope is. He is in the chapel praying.' There, lying face down before the Tabernacle with his hands outstretched, was the Pope in deep prayer before the Blessed Sacrament."

"In the span of nearly 50 years of my priesthood, what



is still the most important and the most sacred moment for me is the celebration of the Eucharist," says Pope John Paul II. "Never in the course of these years have I failed to celebrate the Most Holy Sacrifice. Holy Mass is the absolute center of my life and every day of my life." (Talk given by the Holy Father to all priests, November 6, 1995).

For a faithful Catholic, everything should begin and end with the celebration of the Holy Eucharist. The Holy Eucharist is what makes us Catholics—it is, indeed, our identity. In this sense, the one who calls himself or herself a Catholic, and does not participate in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass every Sunday, is being untruthful to one's commitment to Jesus - it is living a lie. We are the Eucharistic People of God. The Catholic Church exists because of the Eucharist.

Used with permission from the Eucharistic Adoration Society Newsletter of the Diocese of Buffalo

The Lesson I Learned At Eighth Grade Graduation

By Larissa McMaster

The day of my eighth grade graduation is one I will never forget. Not only did this milestone signal my entrance into high school, it also showed me the importance of recognizing the loving presence of Jesus Christ in the Tabernacle.

My mother was in a hurry on the main floor, trying to quickly iron my dress. I was upstairs, fixing my hair, getting ready to join classmates at our local Catholic Church. The priest kindly offered the building and his services for our benefit. First, we would have Mass, then graduation ceremonies would follow.

Suddenly, I heard my mother scream. By the time I appeared at her side, she was holding an ice pack on her arm, tears running freely. I gasped at the huge burn mark that covered her skin from her wrist right up to her elbow.

In spite of her pain, my mother said softly, "I'm okay. Go, get ready. Jesus is waiting."

Nothing, not even a serious injury, could keep my mother from her Lord! I knew of my mother's love for God since her conversion to Catholicism years earlier, but I didn't fully understand, until later that day.

I went to my graduation wearing my wrinkle-free dress. My mother went wearing her ice pack. During Mass, I prayed as hard as I could that Christ would heal my mother, bearing in mind her sacrifice of love for me and most of all,



her love for Him. After graduation, my mother insisted on taking a picture of me with my best friend: Jesus. I stood beside the Tabernacle and smiled. Then, my mother smiled. She showed me her arm. She felt no pain! There wasn't even a blister! Her skin bore the faint mark of a perfect triangle.

"From the tip of the iron," I said. "No. From the Blessed Trinity," she insisted.

And then, I understood. Jesus answered my prayer! First, from the cross, continuing on from the Tabernacle, Jesus offers Himself and His healing love over and over again. He asks little of us in return, except to love Him. From that day onward, I have had a deep devotion to Jesus – our *real, live, breathing, loving* Lord. Yes, He is truly present and yes, He still performs miracles. How could we not help but love Him?

Now I understand why my mother skipped going to the hospital in favor of going to my graduation. It was for me, but more importantly, it was for *Him*. I can't remember much of the ceremony, but I will never forget the greatest lesson I learned that day. Not only is Jesus truly present in the Eucharist, He is still showering us with miracles of love!

Editor's note: Larissa McMaster, who was nineteen at the time that she wrote this, is from Ontario, Canada.

When we go before the Blessed Sacrament, let us open our heart; our good God will open His. We shall go to Him; He will come to us... If you are in difficulties and sorrows, He will comfort and relieve you. If you are sick, He will either cure you or give you strength to suffer so as to merit heaven. If the Devil, the world and the flesh are making war upon you, He will give you the weapons with which to fight, to resist and to win victory. If you are poor, He will enrich you with all sorts of riches for time and eternity. Let us open the door of His sacred and adorable Heart, and be wrapped about for an instant by the flames of His love, and we shall see what a God who loves us can do. ~St. John Vianney

He Replaced my Negativity with His Love

By Juvy Danofrata

I usually spend some time at the Adoration Chapel after hearing Mass. On one particular day, I had a long day at work and I had a disagreement with an office mate. It was such a bad day, and I was feeling so angry at that time, that I really thought of not going to the Adoration Chapel because a lot of things were on my mind. Anyway, amidst my feelings and unfocused attention to the Most Sacred Host, I went.

Needless to say, my mind was everywhere, except with the Lord, at that time. I was very indignant and hurt with my office mate that all I could think of was how to get back at her. After some time, I got tired and just looked at the Host. Then, in a helpless way, I began to really ask the Lord to take away all these negative feelings and thoughts, in whatever manner He willed. I was about to leave, still having these feelings and thoughts, when it began to rain heavily outside. I was rather “forced” to remain in the chapel.

Then, I realized how amazing God truly is. After an hour of just looking at the Host, I was teary-eyed as God melted my heart. It was as if He replaced every negativity within me with His love. I prayed for forgiveness, and asked Him

to bless the people around me, especially my office mate. I walked out of the chapel feeling as if a heavy burden had been lifted.

The next morning, my office mate approached me quietly and asked something related to work. It was a very pleasant incident, which somehow patched up our previous differences. I know from the bottom of my heart, that, were it not for the grace of God, things would have turned out badly. What really amazes me is that I am a very stubborn person, a fault that I ask the Lord to turn into a blessing. My office mate is the same. What happened to us was not the usual, and I attribute it all to God’s infinite mercy. What I learned was, we should not be confined with our limited knowledge of what should be and what is right. At that time, I thought it was not right to be in front of Our Lord harboring all these grudges. What made the difference was that I asked for help, and asked from the heart. I asked to be free and to allow me to let Him take charge. This, for me, is one of the many wonderful fruits of Adoration.

Editor’s note: Juvy is from Manila in the Philippines.

Clock Watcher No More

By Earl Zastro

My previous parish started Perpetual Adoration in 1994, and I have been a weekly adorer ever since, even when I moved. So many miracles have taken place in my life because of it — all because I said “yes” to the request to try Adoration, even though I knew nothing about it. The Holy Spirit must have prompted me.

During the first several months, I watched the clock to see when my hour was up. I picked up the booklets, read some Scripture, and then started to think deeply about things. One day, I called one of the people who started the Adoration, and asked him how much longer I should do this. I thought someone would take my hourly commitment. When he told me that I could do this for the rest of my life, I almost had a heart attack! I told my wife, and she said to take it easy, and quit projecting into the future.

At about the ninth month juncture, I told God I would never miss this again. I began to read the New Testament, then the Old Testament, and the lives of the saints.

In 2000, after retiring, some friends asked us to go to Mexico. Always willing to travel, I said “yes” without finding out the details. She said it was to an orphanage near a garbage dump. I became afraid, and my wife told me to pray. Little did I know that Our Lady brought me to visit the Shrine of Our Lady of Guadalupe.

My life changes continuously when I say, “yes” to Our Lord. It started when I surrendered my will to Jesus at the end of 1992, when going through some difficult times. Little did I know He started changing me. I remember, when I retired, I told my wife I wanted to be a saint. She said, “You’re nuts!” I told her I didn’t want to be canonized, like she thought; I meant just to go to Heaven.

P.S. Excuse the misspellings, etc., since I am writing this in our Adoration Chapel, thinking I would stop in for a few minutes. I ended up staying for an hour and a half. Thank you, Jesus!

Editor’s note: Earl is from Frankfort, IL.

St. Tarcisus

By Dawn Curazzato

St. Tarcisus was the first martyr of the Eucharist. He was a young Roman acolyte who lived during the third century persecution by the emperor Valerian. The leaders of the church of that day were very impressed with his fidelity and courage and entrusted to him the Eucharist, to be carried to those in prison. This was done under a cloak of secrecy, since discovery of the mission could mean imprisonment or death.



St. Tarcisus statue

demeanor, he came under suspicion. When he was questioned about what he was carrying he chose silence rather than surrendering the Eucharist to the pagans. For this, he was stoned, and when the pagans searched his body, they found no trace of the Blessed Sacrament! St. Tarcisus is often compared to St. Stephen, and he is buried in the catacomb of St. Callistus.

*Editor’s note: Dawn lives in Williamsville, NY. She is the author of **Memoirs of a Miracle**.*

Welcome to "The Day Spa of Jesus Christ"

By Dawn Curazzato

Begin with a stop at the confessional booth and be cleansed of all impurities.

Stop at Mass and receive spiritual food for the soul. You will be given information and inspiration to prepare you for the rest of your journey.

End with a stop at the Adoration Chapel where you will receive personalized care. Let angelic fingers massage your soul. Be free of all burdens and worries. Take in the gifts and graces the Lord has prepared for you. Feel his peace surround you!

Feel lighter, rejuvenated, and younger. You are now ready to go forth and meet any challenges you may face. Go out into the world, as a beacon of light to love and serve the Lord!

PRICE: It's a gift, paid in full two thousand years ago!

The Divine Praises/ Laudes Divinae

The Divine Praises, or the prayers of reparation for profanity and blasphemy, are a sequence of acclamations, chiefly composed by Jesuit Luigi Felici in 1797, blessing God, Christ, the Holy Spirit, the Blessed Virgin Mary, St. Joseph, and all the angels and saints.

English version:

Blessed be God. Blessed be His Holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true Man.

Blessed be the Name of Jesus.

Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart.

Blessed be His Most Precious Blood.

Blessed be Jesus in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

Blessed be the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.

Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most Holy.

Blessed be her Holy and Immaculate Conception.

Blessed be her Glorious Assumption.

Blessed be the Name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.

Blessed be St. Joseph, her most chaste spouse.

Blessed be God in His Angels and in His Saints.

Latin Version:

Benedictus Deus. Benedictum Nomen Sanctum eius.

Benedictus Iesus Christus, verus Deus et verus homo.

Benedictum Nomen Iesu.

Benedictum Cor eius sacratissimum.

Benedictus Sanguis eius pretiosissimus.

Benedictus Iesus in sanctissimo altaris Sacramento.

Benedictus Sanctus Spiritus, Paraclitus.

Benedicta excelsa Mater Dei, Maria sanctissima.

Benedicta sancta eius et immaculata Conceptio.

Benedicta eius gloriosa Assumptio.

Benedictum nomen Mariae, Virginis et Matris.

Benedictus sanctus Ioseph, eius castissimus Sponsus.

Benedictus Deus in Angelis suis, et in Sanctis suis. Amen.

Resources for Further Reading/Viewing

Books:

Catechism of the Catholic Church

Come to Me in the Blessed Sacrament – Fr. Vincent Martin Lucia

Eucharistic Retreats – St. Peter Julian Emyard

Jesus, Our Eucharistic Love – Fr. Stefano Manelli, O.F.M.Conv., S.T.D.

In the Presence of Our Lord – Fr. Benedict Groeschel, C.F.R., and James Monti

Moments Divine Before the Blessed Sacrament – Fr. Frederick A. Reuter, K.C.B.S

Secrets of the Eucharist – Michael H. Brown

The Holy Eucharist – St. Alphonsus de Liguori

Visits to the Blessed Sacrament and the Blessed Virgin Mary – St. Alphonsus de Liguori

No Wonder They Call It The Real Presence – David Pearson

Websites:

www.acfp2000.com (Missionaries of the Blessed Sacrament)

www.pjp2ea.org/pjp2ea/WhatisEA.asp (Pope John Paul II Eucharistic Adoration Association)

www.childrenofhope.org (Adoration for children)

www.therealpresence.org (Real Presence Eucharistic and Education Adoration Association)

www.savior.org/devotions.htm (Online Adoration for the homebound, those without Adoration chapels, etc.)

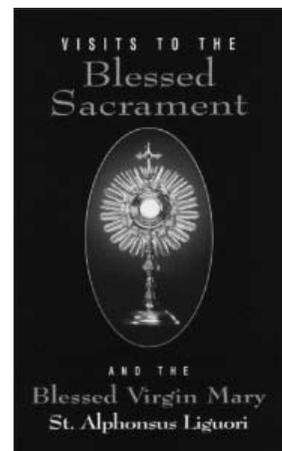
www.holyfamilypress.com/Activity%20Books%20Pages/MHE.html (Activity book for children on Eucharistic miracles)

www.eucharisticlife.org/index.html

DVDs:

Come to Me – An Invitation to Eucharistic Adoration (Call 504-482-8010)

The Eucharist in Communion with Me (Email: transmedia@tmgroup.com.au)



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~ Blessed Mother Teresa

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To locate the nearest church or chapel with Eucharistic Adoration, go to www.therealpresence.org/chap_fr.htm

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