

**Do Not Grow Weary of Doing Good**  
**The First Saint of Zimbabwe**  
**The Tears of Our Lady**

**Blessings to All:**

Such a simple sounding idea to 'don't get weary of doing good'. And what exactly does this mean? We all have a sense of what is good and what is not good, but when dealing with others, the idea of doing good, sometimes eludes us.

As an example, let's say you were in a grocery store and as you were walking out the door, and you see that an elderly person is having difficulty pulling out a grocery cart. You see the situation. Do you decide to take the time to help get the cart out of the rack or walk past? You did a good thing if you decided to help. If you passed up the chance to help pull the cart out for the elderly person, perhaps you were just not in the mood to help or just did want to be bothered. Opportunities to do good are present to us, most every day.



Whether it is a child needing attention or a parent who just needs to talk. We all have opportunities to do good.

Sometimes doing good to others is in the perspective we might have at the time. As example, the story below called the "Cookie Thief" is a good illustration. Although the story line is about sharing cookies, it could also be just about anything that we might encounter in our day.



### **The Cookie Thief**

"A woman was waiting at an airport one night, with several long hours before her flight. She hunted for a book in the airport shops, bought a bag of cookies and found a place to drop.

She was engrossed in her book but happened to see, that the man sitting beside her, as bold as could be. . .grabbed a cookie or two from the bag in between, which she tried to ignore to avoid a

scene.

So, she munched the cookies and watched the clock, as the gutsy cookie thief diminished her stock. She was getting more irritated as the minutes ticked by, thinking, "If I wasn't so nice, I would blacken his eye."

With each cookie she took, he took one too, when only one was left, she wondered what he would do. With a smile on his face, and a nervous laugh, he took the last cookie and broke it in half.

He offered her half, as he ate the other, she snatched it from him and thought... ooh, brother. This guy has some nerve and he's also rude, why he didn't even show any gratitude!

She had never known when she had been so galled and sighed with relief when her flight was called. She gathered her belongings and headed to the gate, refusing to look back at the thieving ingrate.

She boarded the plane, and sank in her seat, then she sought her book, which was almost complete. As she reached in her baggage, she gasped with surprise, there was her bag of cookies, in front of her eyes.

If mine are here, she moaned in despair, the others were his, and he tried to share. Too late to apologize, she realized with grief, that she was the rude one, the ingrate, the thief."

This story reflects how one person doing good can be misunderstood by the other person. Has this happened to you? You were trying to be good to another person, when your attempts failed, and the opposite seemed to happen!

You're not alone, as Jesus was always doing good each day. And many misunderstood his actions also. But doing good is not out of favor these days, it may not be as prominent as in the past, but it is still alive.

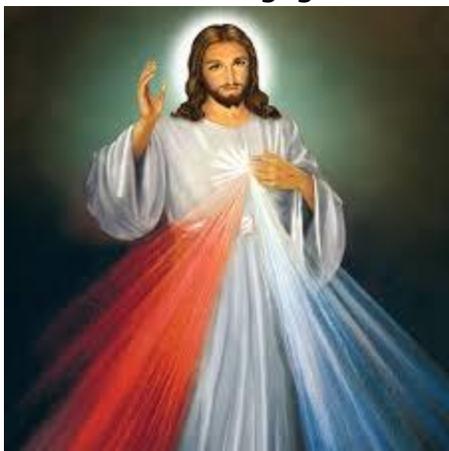


I attended a funeral of a relative a few months ago. As the hearse was making its way to the cemetery, I noticed that cars on the other side of the road were pulling off and stopping! I had forgotten we use to do this to show our respect to the family. It was a nice reminder that doing good comes in many ways. Only two or three cars did not stop. Granted, this was a country town, but

the good they showed was a symbol of goodness, even to those that have passed away.

Jesus did not grow weary of doing good either. From the cross he looked at those that had accused him of doing evil. He said to His Father, "Forgive them for they know not what they do." (Luke 23:34).

Jesus is still doing good to this day. His Divine Mercy is always ready to forgive



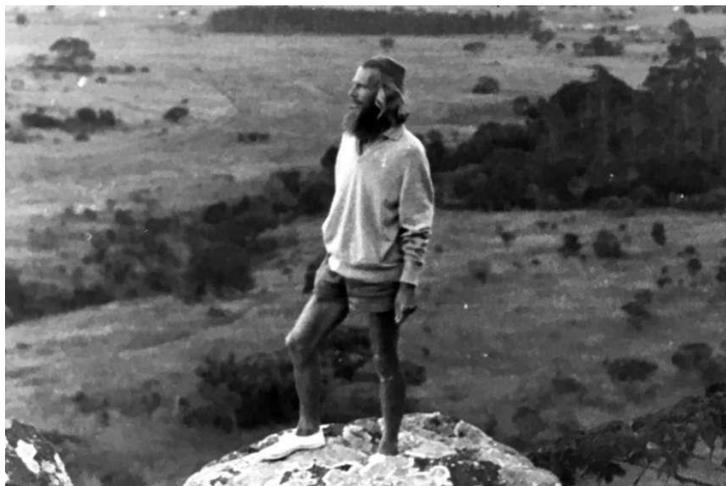
souls who are seeking forgiveness. His grace does good within such souls and renews their spirits to be better. He never chastises a sinner, even if the sinner falls again. His Mercy has no bounds. Should you know of someone that needs His Mercy, talk to Jesus and ask for His help. In doing so, you are doing "good".

Jesus came to earth for sinners. So, rejoice. We all fall into that category. Amen.

## **The Saint of Zimbabwe – John Bradburne**

### **Cause for beatification of British missionary in Zimbabwe Opened Sept. 5, 2019**

MANCHESTER, England -- The Vatican has allowed the bishops of Zimbabwe to open the sainthood cause of a British missionary murdered after he refused to abandon his ministry to people with Hansen's disease during the country's civil war.



The cause for the beatification of John Bradburne, a lay member of the Order of St. Francis, will open Sept. 5, the 40th anniversary of his death.

The John Bradburne Memorial Society said the Vatican's Congregation for Saints' Causes issued a formal "nihil obstat," Latin for "nothing stands in the way," July 1, 2019 and that Archbishop Robert Ndlovu of Harare, Zimbabwe, had been notified in writing.

The society explained that Archbishop Ndlovu "in April this year had convened a meeting of Zimbabwean bishops at which there was unanimous approval to support the cause."

The archbishop will preside at Mass Sept. 5 in Mutemwa, where Bradburne ministered in a community of people with leprosy, to mark the opening of the cause.

**"He did a good thing, and that is what it is about,"** Kate McPherson of the John Bradburne Memorial Trust told Catholic News Service. "The love the lepers continue to have for him, because of his sacrifices, is truly astonishing."

Bradburne was born in 1921 in the Lake District of northwest England, son of an Anglican cleric. During World War II, he served with the Brigade of Gurkhas in Malaya before he spent a year in Burma (now Myanmar) with the Chindits, a special operations unit of British and India soldiers deployed behind Japanese lines to attack supply routes.

He would often sing psalms in battle, but it was in 1947 while he was staying at Buckfast Abbey, a Benedictine monastery in southwest England, where he underwent a deep religious conversion and was received into the Catholic faith. For the next decade, he traveled extensively, wrote poetry and embraced a life of poverty.

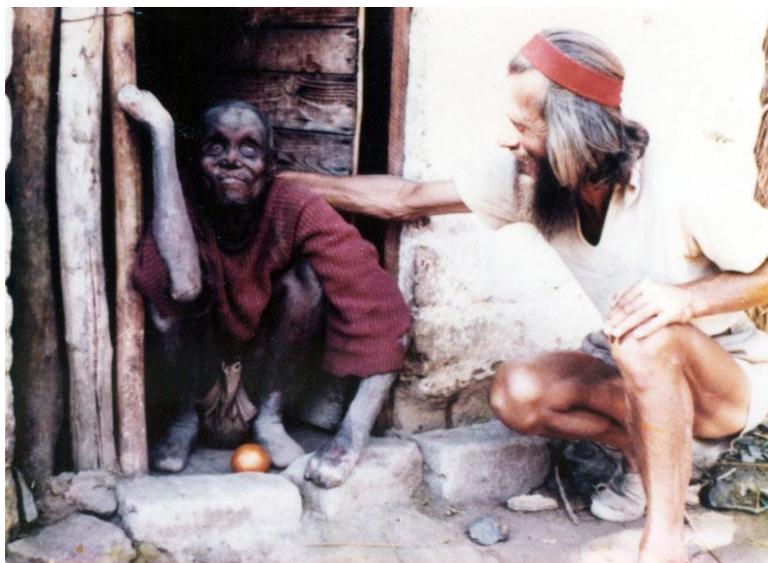
In the 1960s, he joined Father John Dove, a former fellow soldier who had become a Jesuit priest and was working in Africa. Bradburne arrived in Mutemwa to find a "sea of suffering," according to Didier Rance, his biographer. People there were covered in filth and afflicted by running sores, their limbs twisted and contorted by leprosy. The "sight of curled-up dislocated fingernails" added to the horror.

On seeing Bradburne, the residents scurried into their huts only to reemerge with sacks or blankets covering their heads.



Deeply puzzled, Bradburne asked what they were doing and was told the residents were forced to cover their faces by the community's director because they were too ugly to be seen by outsiders.

Bradburne could only mutter the words: "My God, my God."



He became a devoted servant to the residents, and he would later tell his friends, "I am very happy here. This is my journey's end."

Bradburne spent the last 10 years of his life there, and died at age 58, on the outskirts of the colony after being kidnapped and shot during Zimbabwe's civil war. The attackers claimed Bradburne worked secretly as a spy for Zimbabwean security forces and he was abducted and delivered to the guerrillas.

The rebels have long insisted that they took a benign view of Bradburne's work and that they did not kill him. Instead it was suggested to Bradburne that he go to Mozambique for the duration of the war, or even that he should continue to care for the residents of the colony unhampered. He was set free but ambushed three days later and his body was dumped by a roadside. The war would end just three months later.

Almost immediately after Bradburne's death, reports of supernatural signs possibly associated with his sanctity appeared. Numerous healings have been informally attributed to his intercession, including the cure of a Scottish man from a brain tumor and of a South African woman who had lost the use of her legs.

The opening of the sainthood cause means Bradburne is likely to become Zimbabwe's first saint. He will also be among a new generation of post-Reformation English Catholics who are on the road to sainthood, the most prominent of whom is Blessed John Henry Newman, who will be canonized by Pope Francis Oct. 13.



**John Bradburne Never Wearied to Do Good**

## The Tears of Our Lady



**Our Lady of Quito which wept in Ecuador, April 20, 1906,**





**April 28: Our Lady of Quito, Ecuador (1534)**

This miraculous image of Our Lady of Quito currently in the capital of Ecuador is said to date from the first Spanish settlement there in the year 1534. At the very least, it has certainly been venerated there for a long time and is popularly called by the people of Quito Our Lady of the Earthquake. The painting represents the Sorrowful Mother, and in the early years of the twentieth century, devotion to Mary under the title of Our Lady of Quito was introduced into England by the Servite Friars in London. Pope Saint Pius X accorded them an indulgence for those who should pray before her picture, and the devotion was greatly promoted in England by the Sisters of the Holy Child Jesus, Mother Cornelia Connelly's congregation. The original image at Quito was solemnly crowned in 1918.

On April 20, 1906, thirty-six boys attending the boarding school of the Jesuit Fathers at Quito, Ecuador, together with Father Andrew Roesch, witnessed the first miracle of this famous picture of Our Lady. While in the refectory they all saw the Blessed Mother slowly open and shut her eyes. The same miracle occurred no less than seven times after that, in favor of the boys at the school, but this time in the chapel to which the picture had been taken.

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Ecclesiastical authorities soon investigated these incidents and finally concluded by ordering the picture to be transferred in procession from the college to the church of the Jesuit Fathers. Once at the church the prodigy was repeated several times before large crowds, and many, many conversions took place because of these miracles. At one time the wonder continued for three consecutive days. At Riobamba, before a faithful reproduction of Our Lady of Quito, the same wonder

was seen by more than 20 persons, including the president of the city. In Quito this picture is known as the Dolorosa del Colegio.

Our Lady appeared to Mother Mariana and predicted many things about our own times. This following is part of what she told her. We can see for ourselves how it relates directly to our own time.

"... I make it known to you that from the end of the 19th century and shortly after the middle of the 20th century.... the passions will erupt and there will be a total corruption of customs (morals)....

"They will focus principally on the children in order to sustain this general corruption. Woe to the children of these times! It will be difficult to receive the Sacrament of Baptism, and that of Confirmation...

"As for the Sacrament of Matrimony... it will be attacked and deeply profaned... The Catholic spirit will rapidly decay; the precious light of the Faith will gradually be extinguished... Added to this will be the effects of secular education, which will be one reason for the dearth of priestly and religious vocations.

"The Sacrament of Holy Orders will be ridiculed, oppressed, and despised... The Devil will try to persecute the ministers of the Lord in every possible way; he will labor with cruel and subtle astuteness to deviate them from the spirit of their vocation and will corrupt many of them. These depraved priests, who will scandalize the Christian people, will make the hatred of bad Catholics and the enemies of the Roman Catholic and Apostolic Church fall upon all priests...

"Further, in these unhappy times, there will be unbridled luxury, which will ensnare the rest into sin and conquer innumerable frivolous souls, who will be lost. Innocence will almost no longer be found in children, nor modesty in women. In this supreme moment of need of the Church, the one who should speak will fall silent." In a subsequent apparition, Our Lady told Mother Mariana that these apparitions were not to become generally known until the twentieth century.

## **Paintings and Statues Weeping & Bleeding**

Sacred images have wept or bled in the history of the Catholic Church, but never in such numbers and variety as in our own times. Two of the first of these are a picture of Our Lady of Quito which wept in Ecuador, April 20, 1906, and a head of Christ which wept in Spain at Limpas near Santander [1919]. Since then several replicas of that head of Christ of the Limpas have wept tears of water or blood.

More recently, a pure plaster image of the Immaculate Heart of Mary located in a home at Syracuse, Sicily, began to weep copiously on Aug. 29, 1953. The Little

Madonna, Madonnina, wept on and off for four days. There is a great shrine there today visited by multitudes of pilgrims.

It is significant that this weeping took place in the home of a poor couple, the Jannusos, in an area called "Hell Row". It is also significant that the wife, Antonietta was cured at that time of an unusual malady, as were several others and that many "Catholic Communists" returned to their faith and went to confession. The Archbishop of Syracuse paid a visit to the Jannuso home and inspected the plaque and saying nothing, returned the following day to pray the Rosary, along with the throng that had congregated. His approval was joined by the many other Bishops who had visited the Jannuso home and witnessed the flowing of the tears. Then Cardinal Ernesto Ruffini made the following statement on a radio broadcast December 13, 1953.

"After carefully sifting of the numerous reports, after having noted the positive results of the diligent chemical analysis under which the tears gathered were examined, we have unanimously announced the judgment that the reality of the facts cannot be put in doubt."

That not enough? On October 17th, 1954, His Holiness Pope Pius XII further affirmed the miraculous tears with the following declaration on national radio: "...we acknowledge the unanimous declaration of the Episcopal Conference held in Sicily on the reality of that event. Will men understand the mysterious language of those tears?"

Again, it is significant that the image shedding tears was that of her Immaculate Heart, a reminder that at Fatima she said that Russian Communism would be defeated and that, "in the end my Immaculate Heart will triumph."



Various sacred images of Teresa Musco, a stigmatist who lived in Caserta, Italy, wept tears or shed blood in 1975-76. These include an image of the Immaculate Conception, a head of Christ in agony, a Sacred Heart statue, a crucifix, and two images of the Infant Jesus. A statue of the Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart of Mary, associated with her brother, shed blood from the heart.

Elsewhere Fatima Pilgrim Virgin statues wept in Haiti, Damascus and Vietnam. A Marian statue wept in Poondy, India, and another in Madrid, known as "Queen of Victim Souls and Mother of Priests" bled from the eyes and heart eleven times.



A statue of "Our Lady of All Peoples" wept 101 times in <sup>1</sup>Akita, Japan, where the local bishop has declared the revelations given there as worthy of credence.

Some of the incidents reported of weeping statues in the United States and this part of the hemisphere are the following:

The Rev. Joseph G. Breault, O.M. V. was the third official custodian of the North American Fatima Pilgrim Virgin statue.

"I have seen that statue shed tears at least thirty times and I can resign myself to being separated from it only because I have 160 seminarians to guide in their spiritual formation."

Outstanding weeping's of this statue occurred in 1972, at New Orleans, Atlanta and on Long Island.

The second International Fatima Pilgrim Virgin statue wept at Las Vegas, January 1978, on three different days, and at Carthage, N.Y. May 4, 1980.

In India, at Little Mount, Madras, the family of S.F. T. Roche prayed family prayers and the rosary daily for 25 years before a Lourdes statue. On May 29, 1985 the statue's eyes filled with tears. When the mother of this family witnessed this miracle, she consented to the wishes of her two lovely college graduate daughters to enter a strictly cloistered convent. Before the weeping she had opposed their entrance to so "strict" an order. After the weeping she was happy for them to enter a Poor Clares convent of perpetual adoration. After Mary's sorrowful look and tears the statue smiled.



**Pray, Pray, Pray My Children**  
**I Weep For Souls Who Are Lost**  
**Be Kind to Others. Lend them your**  
**strength instead of reminding them of**  
**their weaknesses.**

<sup>1</sup> <http://www.medjugorjeusa.org/akita.htm>



## **Mary, Mother of Jesus, Pray For Us**

**Our mission statement is to motivate people to pray and to be Christian examples in their work, home and with others, for those needing the Light in a world of Darkness.**

**<https://catholicfamilynewsletter.com>**