

A Joyous Christmas 2005 and a Happy New Year 2006 Love, Peace, Joy and Unity!



To all of you who are so dear to us,

How beautiful our spiritual friendship is! It is before the altar of the Blessed Sacrament that we receive Love in order, in our turn, to pass it on. It is there that God gives us His secrets and reveals to us His mysteries. Hence, it is before the Eucharistic Jesus that I sincerely thank you for your kind wishes and for so much generosity of both the spiritual and material order, manifested in thanksgiving and destined for

the support of God's Works, as much to promote the apostolate as in favor of aid to priestly and religious vocations of which the world has such need. It is for the Triune God and Mary Immaculate to bless you and all your dear ones, to protect you and sustain you amid the trials that afflict so many homes in this time of "corruption, disaster and war". Yes, let us be confident; let us accept with love the crosses that present themselves, and God the Father will reward us. "All things pass away. To have suffered well endures."

Only the Infant-God and Mary Immaculate, our Mother, can open to us the way to unity. The Church is renewing itself amid the debris of a tormented world that is reeling in this age that is ablaze.

Let us be quick to open our hearts to the Love that Mary is weaving as the backdrop of all the countenances turned towards the Eucharist and that radiate the peace in which reposes her blessed peace. All these gazes are like purified springs, for the light inhabits them. All the light at the Eucharistic and Marian Center Spiri-Maria opens the horizon and presents to us the Garden of Mysteries in which the Triune-God is pleased to give rainbows of graces with their multitude of reflections in a crystal limpidity. It is thus that Heaven sees the adoring souls present in the shrine and those

which, from their respective dwellings, are united with them in thought. What a flowering, for the Kingdom, we are preparing to take place in the generations to come! What a gift of love, peace, joy and unity!

Soon a hurricane of love is going to destroy evil and raise up the peoples, restoring to them, through divine grace, the strength that comes with the dawn and light.

The quiet Fiat of Mary and her Magnificat sufficed for the grace of light to make known to the world, one day, the extraordinary plan of love of the Father who sacrificed His only Son for the redemption of humanity through Love Incarnate. A marvel of graces and beauty, but one that was to end on the altar of the Sacrifice.

Two thousand years later heaven is opening itself up on a mountain, of a rich natural setting, on which the Cross is firmly fixed recalling that unique Mystery, opening the way to a breath of another mystery, another plan of love of the Father. An outpouring of God's love was to bring about a configuration and become "a mystery bound up with the mystery of the Co-Redemption, with, to be sure, that immeasurable distance that lies between the Creator and the creature, between Him who is the Image and her who is the Resemblance" (according to Raoul Auclair, prophet of our time, in his preface to volume I of *Life of Love*, p. 15, August 6, 1978).

It is now our turn to offer, with love, our renunciations, our crosses, etc., allowing ourselves to be shaped like a host. It is thus that each one will become capable of making everything clear in the Light. Let us remember:

"God's wishes are carried out when all becomes Eucharist!"

(Hymn from the "Commun des Pasteurs")

With much love and joy,

Mother Paul-Marie

Mother Paul-Marie

A Double Grace of Marian Predilection

In the number 174 issue (July-August 2005, pp. 13-15 of the English edition) of our paper we presented the testimonial of Mrs. Suzanne Labrecque of Bristol, telling of the sudden illness of her husband Jean-Louis that occurred March 17, 2005. On March 24, he had been discharged from hospital but was then almost immediately readmitted, to intensive care, on the 26th, and, on March 31, he was dying, connected to a respirator.

In the afternoon of Saturday, April 2, the doctor called the family together to take a decision. There was no further hope and, in keeping with the wish already expressed by the patient, the family was unwilling to persist in maintaining him in life, and wanted to let him depart peacefully.

Between 2:30 and 3:00 in the afternoon Jean-Louis was taken off the respirator and began to receive morphine to lessen his pain. Suzanne went to the waiting room and it was there that she learned, via the television, of the death of Pope John Paul II that took place at 9:37 p.m. (Rome time). It was

then 2:37 p.m. (local time).

The doctor had told the family that Jean-Louis would probably die shortly after midnight.

Suzanne had hung a picture of the Lady of All Peoples on the wall of the patient's room. She prayed before it, asking her to watch over him whom she loved. The night passed in calm, and on the morning of April 3, Jean-Louis suddenly began showing signs of life. Some minutes later he replied to questions put to him and sat up in bed. The doctor, advised of this, and astonished, came to examine him. Faced with this mysterious recovery, he said, "You had a direct line with Heaven; there is no other explanation."

An astonishing fact is that, without knowing of the news of the Holy Father's death, Jean-Louis later told his wife that during his coma he found himself in a large room in which everything was white, and that he saw only the Pope, who was going forward ahead of him. Suddenly everything disappeared.

Since that time, he, along

with Suzanne, made a pilgrimage to Spiri-Maria in gratitude for that signal favor. They forced themselves to make a seven-and-a-half hour trip in one day, and another hour-and-a-half the following day in order to be present at our solemn celebration of May 31, 2005.

A PREVIOUS FAVOR

On November 20, 2005, in a letter to Mother Paul-Marie, Suzanne Labrecque told her of a favor previously granted them by Heaven.

They were married on September 1, 1956, and had a first child that died after five days from a complication at birth. She desperately wanted other children, but in vain.

In December 1960 she managed to get a job for two weeks. Every day, on her way to work, she encountered a blind man making his way to the bus stop, so taking him by the arm she would guide him to the stop. On December 8, to thank her, this person said, "This morning, madam, it's the feast of the Immaculate Conception. If you want some-

thing, ask her and she'll grant it to you."

Suzanne surprised, remained speechless, then, a few moments later and after having taken a deep breath, she uttered this request her heart was so set on: "Mary, I want a child." After this she never saw the blind man again.

On October 2, 1961, the feast of the guardian angels, she gave birth to a son, Guy, today 44, who has been suffering from muscular dystrophy for fourteen years.

For Suzanne, December 8 has always been a very special feast; each year, she asks the visit of the Pilgrim Virgin for a novena in her presence. She finished her letter thus: "The Blessed Virgin, like a good Mother, is especially pleased to grant her children the greatest favors, and sometimes even to multiply them in accord with the Father's plan of love for each one. It is the mystery of her predilection, and it summons us to faith, gratitude and love!"

Suzanne and Jean-Louis Labrecque

(Summarized by Sylvie Payeur-R.)