

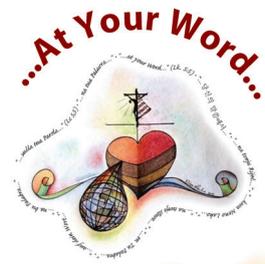
International Newsletter

Adorers of the Blood of Christ

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Lima, Peru
3-28 Luglio 2017

Year XXII – Issue 11, December 2020

The Mystery of Suffering

Editorial

The reality of sickness, suffering and death hides a mystery which we all must face and during which we are led to focus on ourselves: it is *my* sickness, *my* suffering, *my* death.

Nonetheless, progress and culture have brought about solutions for humanity that are capable of alleviating physical suffering, and in some cases extending the time of the illness, and therefore life expectancy. Nevertheless they cannot loosen the knots of what is happening in the heart of the person who is suffering. In fact, science has its limitations and is not able to give an answer for everything that happens, because when suffering becomes a personal experience, it becomes a *mystery*.

A mystery is a reality that we do not understand, but which includes us: it is human and at the same time transcendent. It is a difficult and terrible experience. But, when viewed from a spiritual perspective, it is full of challenges. When we experience suffering in our lives, we experience a breakdown, a disaster, a failure. The world collapses. Plans are in tatters. Everything around us is seen with different eyes.

Nothing is the same as before. The feeling of emptiness and nothingness, which embraces all things, leads us to unanswered questions. We ask ourselves infinite questions when we experience the harshness of suffering. Afflicted and dominated by pain, we look for its meaning. And the pain becomes greater and more piercing the more we are unable to find its meaning.

This happens because in our consumeristic society we feed on hedonism. We always seek pleasure and gratification, avoiding suffering in any way we can, forgetting its value. We are led to see it only in its negative value. Yet suffering purifies and strengthens and shows what is essential. Suffering, therefore, becomes a path that leads us to listen to both our neighbor and ourselves.

It translates into the gathering of stones from the past to build a new temple worthy of welcoming hope into our souls. And hope is the first symptom of prayer, the first symptom of real healing. It is the first step towards the intersection of our ego and reunion with the One from whom everything is generated: God. ...

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God is the light that illuminates the long and dark tunnel of suffering, alleviating its mortifications and, at the same time, enhancing them. On this journey, pain becomes the antidote to itself, because though it cannot heal physically, it certainly heals spiritually. And Christ, the highest sum of all human suffering, turns out to be the hand that massages in the beneficial ointment, capable of turning the agony, made up of tears and afflictions, into a time of rediscovery of life, in which certainties do not arise from materialism, but from the its renouncement.

Suffering is the only time we find ourselves fragile, vulnerable, and small. Faced with the experience of pain, we throw the banner of our pride to the ground and reconcile ourselves with our conscience, leaving all wealth to meet an even greater and immense mercy – God's mercy.

Stripped of our futile earthly goods, we become aware that true illness is having walked alone, without the cross, and that true healing is the cross itself.

Many times, in fact, we feel alien in the face of the afflictions of others that do not belong to us. We look at the suffering around us with contempt and indifference. Certain we are invincible we often enjoy the suffering of others. In our fast-paced society, we do not even gaze at the suffering of others, we do not know how. Our gaze is devoid of consolation and pity and is filled only with pure selfishness instead.

But when we become the other, we understand. Our gaze turns, it changes perspective. Only then, at the beginning of Calvary, do we begin to give weight to tears, to a caress, to the kindness of a word. We begin to recognize our neighbor, the cross.

Rosanna Evangelista

There is a constant in all civilizations: the sick person's prayer.

And also the almost blasphemous cry, which at certain moments comes to the lips, is perhaps an extreme appeal launched to God to bend over our desolation.

(J.W. Goethe)

Commendation of Simple People

The first time I met Mr. Antonio Grossi was in Rome on January 25, 2020 at the meeting of the organizations of friends and volunteers of the Village of Hope. In seeing him, I was immediately struck by the familiarity with which everyone came up to greet him.

He was elderly, in fact and in name, as we would say in Italy. He wore a broad, sincere smile, typical of people who feel satisfied with life because they have made it a gift for others. In fact, during the 70s, Antonio, with his skills in thermo-hydraulic plant engineering, had been involved in the construction of the Itigi hospital, an oasis of hope in the sandy lands of the Singida region, in the United Republic of Tanzania.

He passionately and generously collaborated in the realization of this project carried out by the CPPS Missionaries. On that occasion he also had the opportunity to get to know the Adorers who, in the meantime, during the early 2000s, had developed the need of creating a place in Dodoma, the current capital of Tanzania, to welcome children affected by HIV and AIDS. They wanted to offer the two branches of mercy and a dignified death.

Antonio, moved by his kind and generous spirit, joined the cause of these children with the Missionaries and the Sisters. With his sincere collaboration and that of many other volunteers, in a short period of time, as we know, the place of hospitality became a Village, a Village of Hope for many children and families who had no future.

Antonio was not only the plumbing contractor for the village, but the provider of smiles and joy to many children, thanks to his paternal presence, attention and gifts. He knew not only the names of everyone in the Village, but also their stories. Antonio was a man of great faith and admirable philanthropy. During the funeral for Antonio, a priest from his hometown of Sora told how when he was called to do a job, his first thought was to pass by the chapel and pray. All this made Antonio a special man.

He died peacefully on Thursday, October 29. For some years he had been fighting an incurable illness which, however, had not been able to take away the sincere smile under his charming

mustache on his face lit up by his light blue eyes.

Sr. Nadia Coppa, together with Sr. Bridget Pulickakunnel, Sr. Maddalena Msuta and Sr. Teresina Veronese, went to the funeral held in Sora (FR) on October 30. With his death the Congregation lost not only a collaborator but a trusted friend who was always ready to offer his disinterested advice and his skills to share in sincere way.

Since that January 25, I only met Antonio a few times. When he would come to the Generalate at the times he was in town for doctors' appointments and chemotherapy, he came in respectfully and with a spontaneity of those who feel at home. His presence never passed unobserved, nor left anyone indifferent. The gratitude of all the Adorers around the world, even of those who did not know him, goes to Antonio Grossi, and we will certainly benefit from his goodness and prayers from heaven.

Sr. Maria Grazia Boccamazzo, ASC



S. Nadia, S. Lucina Johanness, regional superior of Tanzânia, Antonio Grossi and Don Alessandro Manzo, cpps



S. Nadia, Antonio Grossi and S. Bridget

Lizy Tembe: Giving is a Question of Love, not Riches

Lizy is one of those needy people we are always remembering. When she became ill she did not have a penny to go to the clinic to buy some medicine. In fact, since there was no medicine in the hospital, the patients were being required to go to the pharmacy with a prescription to buy it.

So, thanks to the help received from the Sisters in that situation she thought about thanking them herself by weaving some mats.

It is not easy to make this kind of mat. It takes a special kind of reeds and weaving fibers for mats.

The day she came to visit us she brought a gift and after we greeted each other, she knelt down in front of us and said, "My daughters, I am poor and have nothing to give you." She raised her hands to thank God and then she brought her hands to her chest saying, "With all my heart I give you some mats I made and I ask you to accept my gift."

The lady in the picture is the woman who gave everything she had with all her heart to express her gratitude to the ASCs in Mozambique.

She reminds us of the gospel of the poor widow who gives everything she has and we remember Father Benzi's comment, "There is no one so rich that she does not need to receive, and no one so poor that she does not have something to give. If this were everyone's life attitude, the world would be made up of brothers and sisters."

Sr. Yohana Amu Malley, ASC



Sr. Alberta Guimarães Dantes – a Traveling Missionary

Some months before Sr. Alberta died I went to visit her and we remembered the times spent together in the rural area of the Manacapuru parish.

I would like to be able to extract from her affective memory the intensity of her love for mission she lived as an Adorer of the Blood of Christ during her years of consecration and to keep them in me.

I will limit myself to writing about the years when Sr. Alberta was involved in MEB (Basic Education Movement), working with a traveling team together with Father Sares and Father Vicente Moreira along the Solimões, Purus and Manacapuru rivers. The purpose of this endeavor was that of giving a holistic or integrated education according to the Maslow pyramid model to respond to the faith needs of the people.

Between the end of the 60s and the beginning of the 70s an intense activity of jute cultivation was developed in the region. (Jute is a fibrous plant of the Amazon) which was a source of earnings but also of sickness. Sr. Alberta focused her ministry on the protection of the people's health, dedicating herself to the sick and sending the complicated cases to Manacapuru. Her apostolate was the direct prevention of illnesses, working directly with those in charge of public health and with the people living along the river banks and in the area of the floodplains.

During the winter there is seasonal flooding of the white water, rich in sediment. When the water level is high (from May to July) almost everything is covered with water. The big challenge during this time was the illness caused

by intestinal parasites because there was no potable water, nor sewer systems in the homes' bathrooms. Her big mission was to help to heal and pray for healing! It is necessary to say that the methodology adopted by the MEB and its founder, Paulo Freire, thanks to the literacy program, opened the road for the people by teaching them to read and, thus, to discover, explore and build a story of solidarity.

Of course, Sr. Alberta was struggling with the health problems of the people working in the jute fields such as rheumatism, allergies, dermatitis and sinus infections.

Father Soares witnessed many stories where Sr. Alberta showed her skill to give of herself to meet the needs of the people. She was a tireless woman who lived only to serve and be neighbor to those who needed her.

She called me "Goldfish" like the other Sisters: Paulina, Loudes, Filip and Assis. In the final days of her life when she was very thin and bedridden, I went to visit her and I asked her to bless me. I received beautiful words coming from her heart and filled with hope!

I am sure that the Spirit of the Risen One worked in Sr. Alberta, granting her the joy of making her life a gift on this earth as in heaven. Her life was completely given to God from her birth to her death, a sign of blessing for everyone. (NP-June 2020)

Nelson Peixoto – antigo missionário



Community Creation

When Sister Lucille Kern was packing Sister Theresa Marie Braun's "earthly belongings" after her passing in January, she found the treasure shown in the accompanying photo. Sister Theresa Marie had embroidered these quilt blocks.

Sister Olivia Woltering agreed to make a quilt that would in turn be given to quilters at St. Patrick's parish, near the Ruma Center, for its annual Strawberry Festival.

Simple, but then came the coronavirus pandemic.

Sister Olivia had not gone to the fabric store to buy the necessary materials for assembling the quilt top.

It wasn't until Sisters Angela Laquet and Barbara Jean Franklin had begun the community shopping that Sister Olivia was in need of the materials. In the past, she had purchased the king size flat sheet for the quilt backing from either Target or Walmart; the cotton filling from Ace Hardware; and the other material from JoAnn's, Walmart or Ace Hardware. It took some negotiating that did not include Sister

Olivia being granted permission to go shopping.

Sister BJ became the provider. She got the backing material from Sarah Giglotto's supply of twin size white flat sheets and the other materials from Ace Hardware. It is now ready to go to the St. Patrick quilters.

Thus, this may be the first of several community creations as Sister Theresa Marie's treasures include the beginnings of several more quilts.

Sr. Olivia Woltering, ASC



"We're Doing This!"

My parish, St. Vincent De Paul in St. Louis, Missouri, has been reaching out to those in need by providing free laundry services.

The coronavirus obviously paused that service in March, and we spent April, May, June, and July trying to figure out a safe way to continue. Finally, after much discussion, after talks with the laundromat owner and his wife, and after asking the roster of laundry volunteers for ideas, six "laundry ladies," impelled by our common desire to serve and because we really missed our guests, decided "we're doing this."

We worked with the laundromat owner, and the plan evolved to the point where he and his wife take care of the inside procedures, with the laundry ladies providing the money, detergent pods, disinfectant, wipes, and other necessities. We stay outside under a tent, supplied with masks, sanitizer, and wipes, the now all too familiar accoutrements of life with COVID.

Chalk marks on the cobblestone sidewalk indicate safe distancing to reach our tent and table where we have our supplies. We wear masks, face shields, and gloves and require all guests to have a mask. Two of the volunteers are nurses.

With a little creativity and a lot of care, we've

devised a system that is as safe as possible for everyone. Loads of laundry are getting done. Most importantly, we're able to talk to our guests who have missed us as much as we've missed them.

A lot of listening and sharing is even more important than clean clothes. What has impressed me through this whole process is the care for others that urged us to become laundry ladies, motivated more by the ministry than by fear that would keep us from not doing what needs to be done.

I sense the Spirit of God hovering over that tent, the people, the laundromat owners, and the laundry ladies whose declarative statement, "we're doing this," keeps the machines on the inside sloshing with clean clothes for our guests.

Sr. Regina Siegfried, ASC



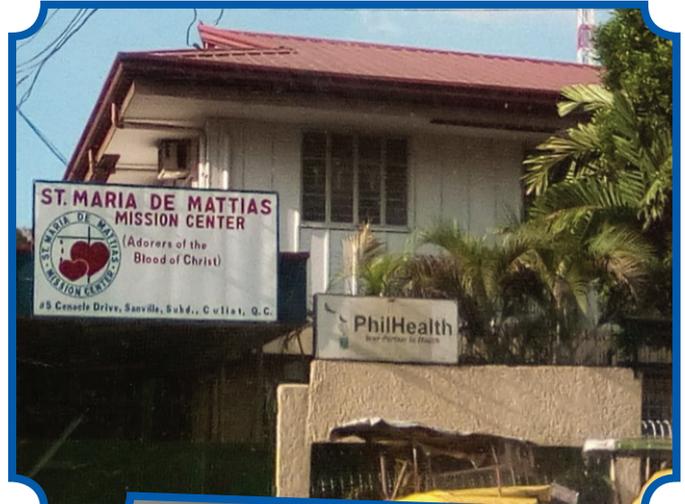
Serving During the Pandemic

March 16, 2020 was the first day of our nationwide lock down due to COVID-19 pandemic. I felt secure in the comfort of our house and “ayuda” (food packs/monetary) kept coming from different private and government agencies. It was a long awaited vacation on my part being an active officer in the Lectors and Commentators Ministry and Social Services Development Ministry in our parish San Lorenzo Ruiz, aside from being a collaborator of the St. Maria De Mattias Mission Center.

As days and months passed by, I started to feel restless. I am not used to staying at home. I am either at the parish or at the clinic. I’m 61 years old (senior) so we are not allowed to go out because they consider us vulnerable to infection. Mentally, it started to affect me as anxiety, fear, anger, helplessness and uncertainty set in. Attending online Masses, listening to Radio Veritas and even my personal prayer time did not help alleviate my situation. I knew and felt something was missing.

When Sr Linlee messaged us collaborators that those who wanted to report will be greatly welcomed. So on June 1, 2020, I reported to the SMDMMC after being locked down for 2 1/2 months. All health precautions/protocols were being observed and implemented. We are provided with medical gowns, head cover (cap), gloves, face mask & shield.

Being a collaborator gives purpose and meaning as to real reason of my existence. I have become more patient, understanding, caring, thoughtful and really sympathetic to every person I encounter. I thank God for giving me the opportunity to reach out and serve Him through the people we see in the clinic especially the children, elderly & PWD recipients of the parish feeding program this time of pandemic. I have come to realize that life is too short and I still have many things planned and want to do in the future. I pray to God for guidance, good health, perseverance and faithfulness to my mission. These I offer for His glory.



Felicidad Sivilla – SMDMC collaborators

You will love for ever!

On Saturday, October 24, 2020 I made my perpetual profession as an Adorer of the Blood of Christ during the Eucharist celebrated by His Excellency, Msgr. Antonello Mura. In the parish church of St. Mary of Villaputzu, I pronounced my perpetual Yes in the presence of my regional superior, Sr. Nicla Spezzati, and some of my Sisters in front of the parish community.

Children, youth and adults participated in three days of vocational ministry, led by Sr. Barbara Peralli, Sr. Miriam De Michele and Sr. Manuela Nocco. They were days of great grace for the entire parish community. There was a vocational vigil in preparation for the celebration of my perpetual vows which marked the closing of the three days with a missioning of the entire community to follow the footsteps of Love.

In a time of great uncertainty and fear I entrusted myself to the Lord of life and history who gives meaning to every happening. He continues to be present in the story of each man and woman, in all places and times, here and now. To look at Him, however, the right eyes, the eyes of faith are needed.

In his goodness the Lord has been present in my life, letting me know the greatness of his love for me, whose eloquent sign is His Blood poured out to the last drop. Thanks to the gift of faith, I was able to recognize His steadfast and sure presence throughout my life, in the wonderful times and in the difficult ones. The Gospel of Love, Salvation, Life and full joy was proclaimed to me. I had the gift of knowing I was loved from all eternity by an unconditional and freely-given love that did not depend on me.

This is so true that if no one had proclaimed the Gospel to me, I would have continued to live my life as if nothing had happened, and yet Christ would have continued to love me. This is wonderful, shocking news. How can you stand still in the face of such love? How can you not be touched and filled? How can you keep everything to yourself?

My encounter with the Lord transformed my life. I decided to move for his Love which brought me here to the land of Sardinia in this wonderful diocese of Lanusei where I witness the joy of having encountered Him. I have always be fascinated by the beauty and the power of the Gospel which wants to

reach each person because they are worth the Blood of Christ.

During the ritual, the words, *"Bride of the eternal King, receive the nuptial ring and keep your faithfulness to your Spouse intact so that He may welcome you into the joy of the eternal wedding feast"* echoed in me as a sign and seal of Christ's love.

I cherish in my heart an infinite gratitude and deep joy." The celebrant's question as a comment on the Gospel stays with me, and the answer resounds clearly without any hesitation. He asked, "What will you do from now on, Sr. Lirie? You will love ... when joyful; you will love when among the people; you will love in the face of difficulties; you will love in whatever situation you are in; you will love."

Sr. Lirie Mèhilli, ASC



A Book on the Pandemic



To have light, an opening has to be created, by Anna Maria Vissani, in collaboration with Cristiana Filipponi, Prospettiva Publishing, September 2020.

The book's title comes from Chandra Livia Candiani, "Silence is something living." And is completed as is said inside the book: "... split, break up, offer to have and give light." The book is a collection of

philosophical and spiritual writings during times of darkness and fear, listening to the silence, the world, people, and very dark events. The purpose of the publication is not to squander what we have perceived and experienced in the silence of the lockdown.

As we are experiencing the second phase of the virus we need to keep our eyes open like the owl in the dark of night and catch a glimpse of the light of hope. In the book's subtitle we read, "during the pandemic, we are all fragile, the same and precious." **Fragility** is the amazing discovery that we are having of our true human nature. **Being the same** sees us as sisters and brothers in anxiously living the days and

hours. **Being precious** is the light that emerges from the crevices of our fears.

Next to the reflections of Anna Maria and Cristina, we find people who wanted to offer their feedback of the first trying period of the pandemic. From Riccardo Ferrati, who writes a letter to the invisible disease (Covid-19) as an introduction to the book, to the other testimonies recounted from page 88 to the end, including some young people and two children, ages 9 and 10. The reader can resonate with it and begin to look with hope toward the future. It is this which makes us avoid that most dangerous virus denounced by Pope Francis, which is *indifferent selfishness or forgetting everything*, as if nothing had happened.

We are all within the second wave of the pandemic, protected by masks and attentive to the norms they have given us. The job of each of us, also as ASCs, is to be responsible to continue to gather lights of hope and questions on the meaning of life in our encounters with young people and the elderly. We are to welcome the new friendship clothed in that fragility that makes us a more solid community.

Sr. Anna Maria Vissani, ASC

Region of Zagreb

Missionary Sunday in Glamoc

For this year's World Mission Day, Pope Francis sent a message under the motto: "Here I am, send me" (Is 6:8). In his message, the Pope emphasizes, among other things: "The call to mission, the call to come out of ourselves out of love for God and neighbor, proves to be an opportunity for solidarity, service, mediation."

Encouraged by this invitation, the Sisters, Adorers of Precious Blood from Glamoc, a place located in the southwestern part of BiH (Bosnia and Herzegovina), as in previous years with religious students through prayer and various contents thought of missionaries, and especially children in mission areas.

In previous years, in October, the children drew the names of Croatian missionaries and prayed for them, gladly contributing to mission projects by giving up snacks in school in order to put some of the coins in the piggy bank.

This year, the idea was spontaneously born for sisters with young people to mark World Mission Day with different activities. A group of girls who come to the creative-charitable workshops, gathered in the chapel for prayer and then in action for the missions.

This was followed by the preparation of cakes and packaging them for sale, then the production

of bracelets - crowns in missionary colors, and to this they added previously made medicinal skin creams from comfrey and calendula and a protective masks. Sales income was their contribution to the mission.



Sr. Simplicita Šimić, ASC and Sr. Lucija Bijelić, ASC

25 Years of Service of the Adorers of the Blood of Christ in Maria Baumgärtle- Germany

On October 18. 2020, during the 10:15 Mass we thanked God for the 25 years of our presence and service in Maria Baumgärtle, Germany. The ASCs of the Wrocław Region have been working in the Mission House of the Missionaries of the Precious Blood Fathers located in this charming place in Bavaria.

In his homily, Father Ferdinand Zech, CPPS Provincial Superior, expressed his gratitude for the Sisters' presence and service in the Missionary House. He thanked all the Sisters who have worked with sacrifice in the kitchen, especially Sister Teresa Chabraszewska, who is currently carrying out this ministry with zeal and creativity. Father Ferdinand said, *"Sr. Teresa is now doing this work and those who see her doing it do not doubt that she does it in an excellent way!"* He also thanked the Sisters who have worked and continue to do so in the secretary's office and at the reception desk of the Mission House. *"This is an important ministry because many people coming to share their problems and needs can hear words of support with the promise of being remembered in the Sisters' prayers."* Sr. Iwona Wanke has been doing this ministry for 15 years. In addition to the apostolic service of all the Sisters working in the Mission House in other sectors, Father Ferdinand emphasized **the witness of a life of faith and of religious life.** *"The presence of the Sisters Adorers is very important and positive for society and for the Church. It reminds us that God calls people personally, thus opening the path to deep communion and a fulfilled life."*

The Sisters were involved in the liturgy by reading, singing the psalm and reciting the Prayer of the Faithful. After the Mass, the Sisters were invited to dinner by the Fathers. In the afternoon during prayer in church, they prayed for new vocations in our religious families. Our celebration together was extended to include coffee and a delicious cake. Those attending the celebration were Sr. Ewa Kleps, regional superior, and Sr. Marta Jurasik, one of the first Sisters who came to Maria Baumgärtle on October 17, 1995.

From correspondence of 1872, 6 years after the death of our Foundress, Maria De Mattias, we see that already a year after their arrival in Baumgärtle, the Missionaries of the Precious Blood planned to invite the Adorers to collaborate.

This invitation was extended only 123 years later! Not only that, but a short while ago we discovered that two ASCs, **Sr. Maria Nepomuka**

Hofmann (1890 - 1986) and her sister Krescentia (**Sr. Albertina**), came from Baumgärtle. The two sisters entered the convent of Nazareth in Banja Luka in 1913. In 1925 Sr. Nepomuk went to Rankweil, then spent time in Röthenbach, Gutenberg and Steinerberg, Switzerland. It is exciting to know that the Lord called so many people to follow Him from this town and from such a little family. Of the 10 children of the Hofmann family, 6 consecrated themselves to the Lord. (Anton Hofmann, CPPS brother in America, 3 sisters of the Congregation of Missionary Sisters in Africa, and 2 sisters in the ASC community.)

We continue to pray and serve in Baumgärtle, trusting that God, in accepting our sacrifice, will look again on this land with merciful eyes and grant new vocations.

A moment of joy in this celebration was on Thursday, October 15, with the visit of the Sisters of the General Council, Sr. Nadia Coppa, Sr. Matija Pavić, Sr. Bridget Pulickakunnel and Sr. Wiesława Przybyło. The council, who was doing the canonical visitation in the Schaan Region, offered us the opportunity for beginning to celebrate the jubilee.

Another important moment was the visit to the Weingarten Shrine on October 16, where the relic of the Blood of Christ is located. Even though it was a rainy day, we felt and fully experienced the grace and the power of the Blood of Christ and once again we entrusted ourselves, the Region and our Congregation to God's Providence, immersing all the difficult issues of the Congregation, the Church and the world in the Blood of Christ.

We received many greetings and best wishes on the occasion of the 25th anniversary. We sincerely thank everyone by remembering each in our prayer and also asking you to pray for us.

**Sr. Teresa Chabraszewska, ASC
and Sr. Iwona Wanke, ASC**



Creation Reflection by an Elementary School Student

In my opinion we should have a responsibility to all that God has created, especially rivers and forests. They are the heart of the world and of life; unfortunately, they are constantly being destroyed.

If we look at the Amazon, it is being destroyed and 10 years ago it was heaven. Full of rainforests and jungles, full of living things the world has never seen. It shows us how quickly a person can destroy something.

Amazonia is a state that is for us, with all the trees, flora and fauna, our lungs and the heart of the world. People obviously don't like it. They are blinded by money and mutual hatred. They are trying to build everything to build hydroelectric plants and factories.

None of the crowd that oppresses the world remembers God, and are not sorry to destroy someone's effort and work. They know how to make all kinds of machines that are useless.

They can make at least a little effort to build something that can at least fix things, just as we have to make an effort to fix and improve faith in God.

So we have to find a way, we have to obey each other, be brothers and sisters, turn to God and listen to him. Because, if we don't rush to change the world for the better, because when we destroy the world, then we will pray to God and ask for help, and then it will be too late.



Mihaela Jurić, 7th grader

The Story of Two Young Migrants



Two young people from Pakistan told us the difficult story of their life as migrants due to religious persecution.

As Christians their lives were in constant danger. They hoped to obtain asylum in Croatia and are already focusing on the work they want to do. They spend their free time helping a Sister of St. Teresa of Calcutta in caring for the poor. They are happy to have met the Adorers and our

Missionaries. Their smiles are an expression of gratitude and a Christian attitude in patiently enduring all of life's difficulties with hope.

The family consists of a mother, twin girls and an older brother who attends a medical-technology middle school, is doing well and has a good understanding of the Croatian language. Sr. Sunčica Kunić, ASC organized some friends to help them with their needs. This summer they vacationed at the sea. Now they have received their asylum status. The Christian attitude and nobility of these young people is amazing. We have tried their delicious tea and desserts. We are grateful that we can be close to them, also in order to learn from them to live solidly in faith inspite of difficulties.

Sr. Cecilija Milković, ASC

General Administration Calendar



November 22-29: Sr. Monica Rini, new general treasurer, presided at and attended the MDMHH Congregation Fund Committee meeting;

Birthdays: Let's Celebrate Life

70

Sr. Milka Marković 12/24/1950 Zagreb

80

Sr. Benedetta Santomauro 12/20/1940 Italy
Sr. Magdalena Karaban 12/10/1940 Wrocław
Sr. Bernice Klostermann 12/23/1940 USA

90

Sr. Antonietta Sangregorio 12/01/1930 Italy
Sr. Lucia Masciotta 12/13/1930 Italy
Sr. Lucia Gatta 12/19/1930 Italy

100

Sr. Fortunata Mauti 12/03/1920 Italy



**They have returned
to their Heavenly
Home**

11/13/2020 **Sr. Josipa Santro** Zagreb
 11/15/2020 **Sr. Rita Robl** USA
 11/28/2020 **Sr. Elia Maurizia Di Salvo** Italy

International Newsletter
Adorers of the Blood of Christ

Monthly Communication
 edited by the
Adorers of the Blood of Christ
 International Communications – General Administration
 Via Maria De Mattias, 10 - 00183 ROME
Year XXII, Issue 11 - December 2020

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