



desperate matters. One of his miracles you could even still see and marvel at today. At Ravello near Amalfi on the Gulf of Salerno, there is some blood of this Saint in a little ampoule. It was the custom in ancient Christian times to absorb the blood of martyrs with a sponge and squeeze it out into small vials called ampoules. This blood of St Pantaleon now inexplicably begins to become liquid each year on 27 July and foams up as if it were freshly flowing from the death wound. Even in recent years, this peculiar miracle was subjected to critical examination by a papal commission and found to be genuine. The greatest miracle of all, however, in the life of this GOD-blessed boy is his courageous faith and his pure love for CHRIST, with which he walked on the straight path towards CHRIST, without letting himself be lured astray by power and glamour, by temptation and desires.

Next month we will continue with a new story!

Quiz

1. Whom did the sailors throw into the sea?
2. Hagar was the concubine of what man?
3. To which Apostle did JESUS entrust the care of His Mother?

Info / The latest

Month of the Sacred Heart of JESUS – in this month, the Sword-Bishop was ordained a priest of the heart in 1977. Let us send up a thought to GOD for him from time to time!

With kind regards,

Sister Paula



NEUCHRISTEN

June 2021

Monthly Letter

Corpus CHRISTI Procession

With the Corpus CHRISTI procession, this liturgy in the streets, Christians express their conviction that GOD Himself left His footprints on the streets of our towns and villages, that GOD is present and wants to be so wherever people walk, live, dwell. We carry our prayers across the country and into the villages and remember the people in our prayers.

The Eucharist, carried in the Monstrance by the Christians, is first of all there to be given to us humans as Food. That is why the procession is preceded by the celebration of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. But Corpus CHRISTI is primarily the feast of the divine benediction which flows from the Host in the Monstrance – on the people, fields, animals and plants so that everything may thrive in the blessing of GOD and be protected from evil and harmful influences.

The Hour of the LORD

When we celebrate the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, the LORD is present, active and powerful in our midst. We encounter the living GOD! This hour of the LORD is about the Transubstantiation of bread and wine into the Body and Blood of CHRIST, but also about our transformation into the image of CHRIST: that we see with His eyes, take and give with His hands, love with His heart ... Thus, the hour of the LORD becomes one with the many hours of the day and week. In many ways GOD becomes present in the midst of the world.

MONTHLY LETTER



Catechism

How Many Persons Are There in GOD?

How Do We Recognise the Most Holy TRINITY?

We know the mystery of the Most Holy TRINITY from the words of CHRIST: „Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptising them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you.“ (Mt 28,19f) For with our human intellectual grasp we could not come to the idea that GOD is triune.

A parable: The sun affects only two of our five senses, namely the sense of sight and touch, but not hearing, smell, taste. Therefore, we can only perceive the sun with the first two senses, but not with the other ones. Just as hearing, smell and taste cannot give us information about the sun, our intellect cannot give us information about GOD's Tri-Personality, because it goes beyond our human reason. We can only have knowledge of the mystery of the Most Holy TRINITY from divine revelation, and we would know nothing of it if GOD Himself had not made it known to us.

children's corner

The Apprentice of the Great Physician

Dear children

But much stronger still is the joy that Pantaleon has won the victory over all temptations and that his path leads into the radiant light of Heaven. The company stops in front of a gnarled olive tree. The boy undresses. The soldiers silently go about their bloody work and nail Pantaleon's hands crossed above his head to the trunk, while he sings in a bright voice the last song of his short life, which the psalmist once wrote:

„They have greatly oppressed me from my youth, but they have not gained the victory over me. Ploughmen have ploughed my back and

made their furrows long. But the faithful GOD broke the necks of sinners ...“ (Ps. 129)

The soldiers unsheathe their swords, check the blades with the flat of their hand and measure the distance. Now the evening sun casts its last rays on the victim's body. The blood trickling from the pierced hands glistens and shines. The wounds and scars stand out in shining pink against the spotless body. Like a blossoming tree in the splendour of May, the young hero is standing in the sun's radiance, adorned with the dazzling white of unspoilt purity and the festive red of love and bravery. No, it would be a lamentable pity to trample this blossoming life into the dust. „Servant of CHRIST,“ the executioners stammer shyly. „Forgive us for what we have done to you. Oh, would that we, too, could believe in CHRIST, to one day face death with such joy.“ The young hero looks smiling up to Heaven through the foliage of the tree and prays in a loud, clear voice: „My great Master, JESUS CHRIST! Grant me my wish. After all these terrible days of torturous pain, let me come to You. Forgive these soldiers for what they do to me!“ There is a gentle rustle and murmur going through the forest. A friendly voice sounds from the crown of the olive tree: „Pantaleon, your wish has been granted! Heaven is open to you. You have passed your test. Therefore, I give you power over the diseases of men. No longer shall you be called Pantaleon. Panteleimon, the all-merciful, shall be your name for you will show mercy and give healing to many from Heaven.“ Pantaleon listens to the whispering of the wind for a long time. The voice has fallen silent. The boy lowers his head and kindly encourages the soldiers, who, trembling, had sunk to their knees before this voice, to now fulfil the Emperor's command. The executioners stand up and complete their bloody work.

Pantaleon died on 27 July 305 and became the people's favourite Saint, one of the well-known 14 Holy Helpers. You may have seen him on an altarpiece, with his hands above his head nailed to a tree trunk, listening to the mysterious voice. But he was not a grown man and trained doctor, as he is usually depicted as, but a boy no older than 15. You may perhaps ask incredulously whether it all took place like that in view of the miracles. You can rest assured. It is most likely that the old records tell us the truth, because for centuries Pantaleon has proved to be a miracle worker of the first order and helper in all