



# OUR LADY OF LOURDES

Madame Rizan was on the point of death. Her life for twenty-five years had been one of perpetual pain. Her side was paralyzed; she was lame and could walk only a few steps. One hand had become entirely atrophied. Two doctors regarded her as incurable.

When the poor woman had only a few days to live, she requested her daughter to visit a neighbor who was returning from Lourdes that evening. "Beg her to give you a glass of the water from the Grotto. It is this water which is to cure me. The Blessed Virgin so wills it."

Early the next morning the girl brought the water to her dying mother. The mother raised the glass to her lips and swallowed a few mouthfuls.

"O my child, my child, it is life that I am drinking. There is life in this water. Bathe my face with it. Bathe all my body with it."

The daughter did as she was commanded.

"I feel myself cured!" exclaimed the mother in a tone of voice that became stronger and stronger. "I feel myself cured."

And she was cured. In but a moment her body had recovered the fullness of its strength. "I am cured! altogether cured," she cried. "How kind the Blessed Virgin is. How powerful she is!"

Tomorrow is the feast of Our Lady of Lourdes. On February 11, 1858 she first appeared to little Bernadette. Since then she has cured innumerable bodies and souls. Visit Our Lady at her Grotto tomorrow. Express your love and confidence, and don't be afraid to ask her for a choice favor.

PRAYERS: (deceased) Ph M2/C Thomas J. McFarlane, ex'39, Lansing Mich. and Wm J. Dolan, '38, U.S. Army, Catlin, Ill., both war casualties. (Ill) Father Mulligan (Chicago). Two Special Intentions.