

The Descent of the Holy Spirit, Divine Wisdom, Truth and Light



Beloved daughter, how many let human wisdom guide them through life. This is a serious mistake that will cause much suffering. Unless human wisdom is guided by Divine Wisdom, it is a helpless yet dangerous tool in human hands. Helpless because it lacks understanding and true knowledge, dangerous because it leads to wrong paths of darkness where the only light is false like a mirage in the desert.

(Sr. Mildred Mary Neuzil, Diary, OUR LADY OF AMERICA, Pg. 30, December 10, 1980.)

Sunday is the feast of Pentecost which celebrates the descent of the Holy Spirit upon Jesus' frightened and confused apostles and disciples who went into hiding after witnessing Christ's torture and crucifixion, scared for their own lives. It was their Confirmation Day when the Spirit came down upon them and set their hearts on fire with love for Jesus, and seared open their confused and narrow minds with an illumination and infusion of God's Truth, for God **IS** Truth. The Spirit of God emboldened them to go forth and preach the Gospel with such certitude and passion that all who heard them were convinced that what they said was true. So powerful is God's Spirit of Divine Truth that they were no longer afraid to live and die in order to proclaim all that Jesus had taught them and commanded them to proclaim.

Sister Mildred (Mary Ephrem) Neuzil, with her contemplative soul, craving solitude, was like those apostles who first heard the Word of God but were too shy and afraid to proclaim it from the housetops. In June of 1958, after the early apparitions and shortly after she entered the Our Lady of Nativity Cloister in New Riegel, Ohio, Sister was overwhelmed with frustration and heaviness of heart. While gazing heavenward, Our Lady suddenly appeared as she had on September 26, 1956, in her own special "pentecost" to Sister, and comforted and strengthened her. **"Do not be afraid. I will keep my promise. Everything will be all right. Do not fear."** (Diary, Page 32.) Sister had delayed placing the message into the hands of the bishops for fear of how it would be received. Seven months later, on February 23, 1959, Sister states: **"Our Lady came to me and admonished me to work on the "message" as soon as possible so that it might be placed in the hands of the bishops who would be responsible for its fulfillment."** In a very serious manner, Our Lady warned Sister that she must not delay to do this, as the time is *now*. (Diary, Page 33.) **That was 1959!**

Sixty-six years have passed and Our Lady's beloved sons have yet to heed her request for the enthronement of a statue of her as Our Lady of America, the Immaculate Virgin, in our Patronal Church in Washington, D.C., the Basilica of the National Shrine of the Immaculate Conception, her shrine, her home, the center of this devotion, the place

she wishes to be made a pilgrimage site and in which she promised to work her wonders, miracles, not of the body but of the soul, greater miracles than those granted at Lourdes and Fatima. The promised miracles are greater because they are of the supernatural order, which is always greater than miracles in the natural order. In 1980, Our Lady lamented to Sister that her message has still not been heeded, nor has she found one to further the cause of renewal within. On August 14, 1980, Our Lady spoke thus to Sister:

“Beloved daughter, you are not being accepted because you are a small one. But in the end all will come as I desire. Those who oppose you will receive light to understand. These good people mean well and if they are in authority, it is for you to listen respectfully and obey. I will speak to them in their hearts and the Divine Spirit who makes all things clear will give them wisdom and understanding. In the end they will do as I wish. So, have patience, dear one, it will happen as I have said and those who have opposed me will become my most ardent and courageous supporters. Until this comes to pass, wait in trust, knowing that I never fail those who place their confidence in me. My Son blesses you, be at peace.” (Diary, Page 37, August 14, 1980.)

We cannot doubt that the apostles and disciples of Jesus did not automatically have all challenges and temptations and suffering removed from their lives after their Baptism in the Spirit. After all, there must be baptism of water, fire(desire) and blood. By blood is meant that participation in the Paschal Sacrifice of the Savior Himself, either in a martyrdom of blood in some moment in time, or in a continual martyrdom of love, bearing the crosses and sacrifices that arise each day and thrust us into the Paschal Mystery of our Savior. Each one of us must climb that mount to Calvary and die with Christ if we wish to enter into His Resurrection and everlasting glory. Sister Mildred’s adult life, a mystical marriage with Christ, was a particular participation in the Paschal Mystery of the Bridegroom of her soul: misunderstandings from superiors and fellow religious, from some in the hierarchy, frequent attacks from satan and her eventual abandonment and exile from the Sisters of the Precious Blood, and many physical sufferings as well. She found her strength in the abiding presence of the Most Holy Trinity and in the Mother of Jesus, Spouse of the Holy Spirit. In a letter to her spiritual director, Sister Mildred describes her share in Christ’s agony as He gave her a sip from the chalice of His suffering, uniting her to His sacrifice of expiation for the sins of all mankind. This is the martyrdom of love! Jesus is the greatest of all martyrs and the example par excellence of such martyrdom of love!

I had awakened after a time and was about to get up when I fell into one of those trance-like conditions of which I already have spoken to you about. The crucifix appeared before me, drawing closer and closer. I knelt down, my heart crying out in sorrow and love. He was very near, so near that I saw the Blood streaming down His crucified and pain-wracked body. On His Face was a look of internal pain and sorrow. I offered myself to Him with all the love of my heart. Then He spoke these words to me: “I cannot accept your gift unless you are wholly united to me and to My sufferings.” At these words I was overwhelmed with grief. Then the Lord proceeded to lead me upon the road of suffering. Never, dear Father, have I ever experienced anything so terrible, so heartrending, so full of bitterness. I was filled with such anguish and agony that every part of my soul and body seemed to share in it. I could not kneel upright. A heavy weight seemed to be pressing me down to the ground. The agony was becoming unbearable. With both hands I covered my face, while the intense suffering forced the tears from my eyes. I felt like I was being crushed under a mountain of grief. There was no part of me that this agony did not

penetrate. If it had lasted a moment longer I'm sure I would have died. Oh if I could only tell you how it really was. When I awoke I was shivering and trembling all over. Oh the horror of sin, if only we fully realized it. Our Lord only let me taste a very tiny drop of the bitter drink in His chalice of suffering. Yet this tiny drop almost killed me.

All of Christ's apostles except John, the beloved disciple who was given charge over Jesus' Mother, were martyred by crucifixion, beheading, stoning, being flayed alive, etc. Peter was crucified upside down. Andrew was crucified on an X shaped cross. James, son of Zebedee, was killed by Herod with the sword. Although the rest of the apostles are named in the Church's martyrology, details on how they died are varied. Nonetheless, any martyrdom could only be faced and endured with the power of the Holy Spirit and the conviction that Jesus is the only Lord and Savior of the world, Who has returned to Abba to prepare a place for us in His Father's house. **"I am the resurrection and the life, and unless souls seek their life in Me, they will find only death and destruction. ...God is light, man is darkness, and unless he comes into the light, he will be forever darkness."** (Jesus to Sister, May 22, 1954, Diary, Pg. 4.)

Our Lady of America addressed the spirits and the need to discern between false and true spirits if we are to be faithful to Christ, the Way, the Truth and the Life.

"Dear Child, evil is so insidious that it often passes for good. The simple and pure of heart alone can detect the difference. Many good works and many a good person or persons are thwarted and destroyed by apparently good people who are manipulated by the powers of evil because they do not possess that finer sense of being able to detect a false spirit from a true one." (Diary, Page 40, Holy Saturday, April 18, 1981.)

"Beloved daughter, there is so much untruth in the truth that is sought. Truth comes from Him who has been sent by my Son, the Spirit who is Truth. Pray continuously to be guided by this Spirit who is the true enlightenment. Many are those who seek truth from spirits who are false and lead only to a greater ignorance and a worse destruction. The Divine Spirit abides in my Son Jesus and is sent by Him. All other spirits are only true in Him, the Third Person of the Holy Trinity." (The Diary, Page 43, 1982-1983.)



O, Holy Spirit, I offer Thee my heart, cold as it is, and I beg thee to let a ray of thy light and a spark of thy fire enter therein to melt the hardened ice of my iniquities. Thou who did fill the soul of Mary with immense graces, and did inflame the hearts of the apostles, vouchsafe also to set my heart on fire with Thy love. Thou art a Divine Spirit, fortify me against evil spirits; Thou art a Fire, enkindle in me the fire of Thy love. Thou art a Light, enlighten me so that I may know eternal things; thou art a Dove, give me great purity of heart. Thou art a Breath that is full of sweetness, dissipate the storms that my passions raise up against me; Thou art a Tongue, teach me the manner of praising Thee without ceasing. Thou art a Cloud, cover me with the shadow of Thy protection, and finally, Thou art the Author of all Heavenly gifts – Ah! I beseech Thee to grant them to me. Amen. (Author unknown)

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