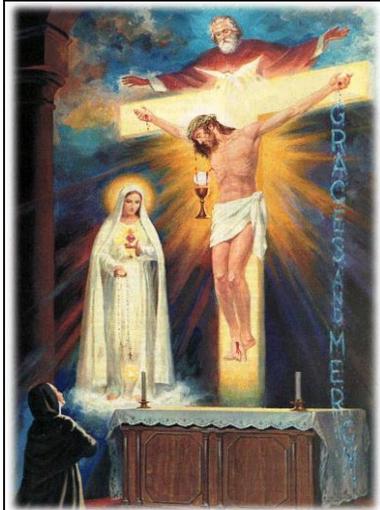


Cleanse Your Souls in the Blood of Jesus...



“Behold, O my children, the tears of your Mother! Shall I weep in vain? Assuage the sorrows of my Heart over the ingratitude of sinful men by the love and chasteness of your lives. Will you do this for me, beloved children, or will you allow your Mother to weep in vain? I come to you, O children of America, as a last resort. I plead with you to listen to my voice. Cleanse your souls in the Precious Blood of My Son. Live in His Heart, and take me in that I may teach you to live in great purity of heart which is so pleasing to God. Be my army of chaste soldiers, ready to fight to the death to preserve the purity of your souls. I am the Immaculate One, Patroness of your land. Be my faithful children as I have been your faithful Mother.”

(Sister Mildred Mary Neuzil, The Diary, OUR LADY OF AMERICA, Tiffin, Ohio, Pg. 12.)

This image of the Trinity depicts the last vision of Fatima to Sr. Lucia and conveys the will of God for the redemption of mankind and Our Lady's role in that redemptive work. There is an agony in Our Lady's words to her children in America that ought to wring our hearts with compassion for her who stood beneath the cross of Jesus, in union with the Most Holy Trinity, offering the true Lamb of God, the Beloved Son, for the salvation of all. How Our Lady grieves over the loss of so many of her children who refuse to accept her Mother's Heart, which she literally holds out to us so she may lead us more surely into the grace and mercy of her Divine Son, our only Savior, and make us more pleasing to Him. Christ's altar on Calvary is made present on every Eucharistic table where He invites us to drink from the chalice of His Blood, the chalice of salvation. Life is in the blood! Jesus' Blood courses through the veins of His Mystical Body, His Church, binding us together in a holy transfusion as children born, and reborn, of the same Eternal Father. Jesus offers Himself anew on the altar of our hearts to transform us into the image of Himself, so dear to His Father.

On the Way of the Cross so many yelled, “Crucify Him!” “His Blood be upon us and upon our children!” That was not a cry for salvation but a testimony to a wicked deed. At every Mass, we who love Jesus can plead His Most Precious Blood upon every soul upon earth until the end of time, not for condemnation but for salvation, pleading that His Blood be not in vain for even one more soul. Infinite grace and boundless mercy! Our Lady of America, the Immaculate Virgin, begs us to help her hold back the arm of God's perfect justice against a wicked world that dethrones, mocks and blasphemes Him. Oh Mother, impel our hearts to respond to these sad words you spoke to Sister Mildred Neuzil in January of 1957. We will help you save those who will not save themselves, those who have no one else to pray for them. We will bring them to your Immaculate Heart for conversion.

“The hour grows late. My Son's patience will not last forever. Help me hold back His anger, which is about to descend on sinful and ungrateful men. Suffering and anguish, such as never before experienced, is about to overtake mankind. It is the darkest hour. But if men will come to me, my Immaculate Heart will make it bright again with the mercy which my Son will rain down through my hands. Help me save those who will not save themselves. Help me bring once again the sunshine of God's peace upon the world.”

“My daughter, will my children in America listen to my pleadings and console my Immaculate Heart? Will my loyal sons carry out my desires and thus help me bring the peace of Christ once again to mankind?” (The Diary, Pg. 15.)



In July we honor the Most Precious Blood of Jesus and two feast days significant to the message of Our Lady of America, the Immaculate Virgin. July 12 is the feast day of the first married couple canonized together in the Church, Louis and Zelle Martin, parents of St. Therese of the Child Jesus. Both parents desired to live the religious life, but God’s will led them to marriage and a “religious life” they could never have imagined. Louis was a watchmaker and Zelle made lace. They had 9 children, but four of them died in infancy.

Therese, the youngest, was born on January 2, 1873. On August 28, 1877, when Therese was just over four and a half years old, Zelle died and Louis became both father and mother to his five daughters. One by one, they entered the religious life, abandoning him to the will of God for them all. If anyone could identify with Mary at the foot of the cross, losing her Beloved Son, Louis and Zelle Martin certainly could. Little did they know that their youngest daughter, too, would die at the tender age of 25 on September 30, 1897, and be canonized by Pope Pius XI on May 17, 1925. St. Therese promised to spend her heaven doing good upon earth. What sanctity there can be in ordinary life, and what favor God shows to the little ones! St. Therese’s life is identified with the spirituality of the Little Way. Pray and present your needs to her, and do not be surprised if “roses” appear at your door. How hard Therese prayed for a hardened sinner who, on the way to his execution, grabbed a crucifix and begged for God’s mercy. She was all about helping Our Lady save souls!



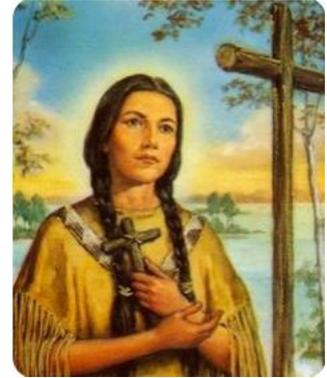
(Reference: <https://www.littleflower.org/therese/life-story/her-parents/>)

The Martins - Another paradise on earth where God walked among men.

THE MARTIN FAMILY										
Bl Zélie	Sr Marie of the Sacred Heart	Mother Agnes of Jesus	Sr Françoise-Thérèse				Sr Geneviève of the Holy Face		St Thérèse of Lisieux	Bl Louis
	Marie b.1860	Pauline b. 1861	Léonie b. 1863	Hélène b. 1864 Died: 6 years	Joseph-Louis b. 1866 Died: 5 months	Joseph-Jean Baptiste b. 1867 Died: 8 months	Céline b. 1869	Mélanie-Thérèse b. 1870 Died: 2 months	Thérèse b. 1873	

Some saints die a martyrdom of blood and others a martyrdom of love, like the Martins and like Kateri Tekawitha, the first native North American Aboriginal saint. Kateri was born of an Algonquin mother and a Mohawk father in 1656 in Ossernenon, now Auriesville, in upstate New York where Rene Goupil, Isaac Jogues and John LaLande of the North

American martyrs met their death. When she was four, her parents and brother died of smallpox. Although she survived, she was left with a scarred face and poor eyesight. Thus, she was called "Tekawitha," which means "she who bumps into things." Her uncle had planned for her to marry at age 8, but an invasion of their village forced them to flee to Caughnawaga, Canada, where Kateri spent the next ten years of her life. At 18 she was baptized with the name Catherine, making her a slave in the community. Later, she made a vow of virginity; hence, the title Lily of the Mohawks. After being severely ridiculed and scorned for being Christian, she escaped to a Jesuit mission of Christian natives further up in Canada where she became known for teaching children and caring for the sick. Having contracted a serious illness, perhaps related to her ascetism, she died April 17, 1680, just before her 24th birthday. Miraculously, upon her death all the scars from smallpox disappeared from her face. Like Therese, she promised great favors from heaven. So many miracles occurred that on October 21, 2012, she was canonized by Pope Benedict XVI; her feastday is July 14. She is the patron saint of the environment and of Aboriginal peoples. (Reference: <https://www.katerishrine.com/st-kateri>)



God has a special love for humble, simple souls--the little ones.

There is no ascent to heaven without the cross and baptism into the Passion of Jesus! As Bishop Sheen would say, "Show me your scars!" On July 16 we celebrated the 4th anniversary of death of the last Contemplative Sister, Sister Joseph Therese (Patricia) Fuller, dearest friend of Sister Mildred Mary Neuzil. Sister shared deeply in Sister Mildred's mission to bring us the messages of Our Lady of America for the renewal of the family and sanctification from within. Sister Joseph Therese, born August 2, 1941, was an only child and grew up in Chicago. As a young adult she spent six years with the Poor Clares in Greenville, NC. Before final vows, her superior advised her to return to the world; God had something else for her to do. When the Sisters of the Precious Blood started a cloister in New Riegel, Ohio, she joined and met Sr. Mildred there. Their two lives would be intertwined forever after; they even shared the same birth date. Together they endured all the struggles of establishing and then losing the cloister, an abandonment to an even more hidden life. Before Sister Mildred died, she charged Sister Joseph Therese to protect the purity and integrity of Our Lady's messages at all costs, for she had experienced a "ring of evil" at the place of the first apparition. Sister Joseph Therese did so with a singular dedication. Sixteen years after Sister Mildred's death, worn out from the struggles, she died in a hospice care center on the feast of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, July 16, 2016. Those who knew her can attest to the unbelievable battle she waged against demonic forces trying constantly to destroy or dilute the messages and devotion to Our Lady of America. Perhaps unsuccessful against these evil forces by the world's standards, she was, nonetheless, magnificently faithful to her mission from Sister Mildred. May she rest in eternal peace, her battle scars now such brilliant jewels in her crown of glory. "Holiness thrives on the cross, anywhere." These sisters lived and died for the salvation of souls and the glory of God. *Laudem gloriae!*

O my Jesus, forgive us our sins, save us from the fires of hell, and lead all souls to heaven, especially those most in need of your mercy.

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