

I'd like to share a special experience with my fb friends to edify you to God's saving grace and how he works through the Mother of Jesus, the Mediatrix of all Graces. I was praying the rosary with my friends from the shrine in N.Y.. The friends of Our Lady of the Roses. There is a conference call rosary every day at 5:30pm our time. I listen along and pray with the mute button on. I haven't audibly joined the rosary in a very long time as I really don't feel good enough to do that. Sometimes I can't even get through one decade because of pain and fatigue and a foggy brain. 3 days ago I felt like joining in on the last rosary of the 15 decade. I felt better the last few days and said I will do it. So I was the response to the prayers on the last rosary and during the ending prayers I felt something really unusual.

I felt a bodily sensation... a very pleasant sensation that started in my middle and then FLOWED out to my limbs. It's hard to describe something spiritual but I would describe it in my limited vocabulary as distinctly joyful, peaceful and a kind of tingly. A real physical sensation that flowed through my body and over it. I thought to myself "What is this? Is this my pills kicking in? A rush? Lol, It couldn't be because I get a temporary hyperalgesia after taking my pain pills. Look up the definition of that side effect. It's not a pleasant side effect. So I know this wasn't my medication causing a rush of euphoria. It wasn't euphoric but a naturally very happy feeling. I also became aware that I had no pain! and my mind was clear of the brain fog! Oh it felt so good to have no brain fog! This illness really affects your mental capacity.

This grace was temporary. An ACTUAL GRACE as we Catholics know it who know our catechism. We all receive actual graces everyday but usually don't perceive them but since it was perceived by me I consider it a rare gift from my Mother, the Mother of Jesus. The most beautiful creature ever to walk the face of the earth. A consolation of Our Mother and Our Lord who knows all, who knows the hell I've been through with severe pain the last few years and the recent sorrows I have endured from certain loved ones. One more curious thing is that day, February 13th, is my late husband's birthday. I think Jeff had something to do with this. When you least expect it....

Ms. W. -- Phoenix AZ

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