

20th of March 1872 “...it's time...”

On March 10, 1872 he had arrived to Tarragona sick, infected due to having assisted to the victims of epidemic in Calasanz (Huesca). Ten days later, on March 20, he died in said city of Tarragona surrounded by the brothers and sisters Carmelites founded by him. Accused of illegal practice of medicine, suspended in his ministerial license by chapter vicar of Barcelona, vacant see, Juan de Palau y Soler... Loved and revered by his spiritual sons and daughters, by people...

Those who saw him die, testify: he was invoking Mary, Saint Joseph, his Guardian Angel, he was talking with Saint Teresa, speaking about the Church. He died with these words on his lips: I have held my judgment, I have never apart from the Church... It's time, Teresa (*I live and I shall live*, Josefa Pastor).

There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens:
a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.

Cf Ecclesiastes 3

What do workers gain from their toil? [...]

I know that there is nothing better for people than to be happy and to do good while they live [...] I know that everything God does will endure forever; nothing can be added to it and nothing taken from it...



"Que no se me olvide"
Song nº 8

May I never forget the desire to see, to love you, to follow you, to recognize you
In this sight that can everything, that fills my soul and moves me.
To announce to my brethren to live out of love, denouncing injustice and pain.
To try to be more human sharing the best of us, giving joy and love.
May I never forget to announce your Word in every moment and give you thanks,
For graces you have and you give me to be shared wherever I go.
May I never forget that it is worth to be more solidarity with those who have nothing,
May I never forget that with faith and hope it's possible to achieve what's impossible.
May I remember your majesty and your simplicity, may I see you in every human being.
May my faith and my beliefs be remembered by my heart, 'cause the meaning of this life is love.

“My beloved daughters, it’s been 148 years since I departed from this beloved land to which I served with much impetus, passion, humility and love. I dedicated to it the best I could give: my life. Yes, my daughters, my life... my life offered to the Church, my Beloved, God and humanity. „There is no greater love than to give one’s own life” and just like many others, I gave mine...

“I love you, you know that: my life is the less I can give you in correspondence to your love” (MR III,3)

Before God has called me to the glorious Jerusalem, I laid down myself at the service of the sick who were suffering from the pandemic of typhus together with some of your sisters in Calasanz. The pandemic has taken life of many persons, among them the parish priest, surgeon, mayor and many others who died victims of this sickness... the poor were deprived of all material aid...

I arrived to Tarragona already sick and I died accompanied by my brothers and sisters, sons and daughters. In my last moments I had this certainty...

“I have held my judgement, I have never been apart from the Church... It’s time, Teresa”

Today from heaven I look and contemplate what you are living during this catastrophe that is happening, and I tell you:

“Look at him at this body that is his Church, wounded and crucified, poor, persecuted, despised and mocked. Under this consideration, offer yourself to care for her and give her those services that are at your hand” (Letter 42,2)



LET US INTERCEDE IN THIS HOUR, THE HOUR OF SO MANY...

1. For those who have died due to the virus. May they be resting at your side in your eternal peace.
2. For families of those sick or dead. In the middle of their preoccupations and pain, free them from the sickness and hopelessness. Allow them to feel your peace.
3. For doctors, nurses, investigators and all medical professionals who seek ways for healing and helping the affected, and who are at risk in this process. Allow them to feel your peace and protection.
4. For leaders of all nations. Give them vision to act with love, and true interest for the welfare of the people to whom they ought to serve. Give them wisdom to be able to invest in long-term solutions that would help to prepare and prevent any future outbreaks.
5. (spontaneous petitions)

Oh Mary, you shine
continuously on our journey
as a sign of salvation and hope.
We entrust ourselves to you,
Health of the Sick.
At the foot of the Cross
you participated in Jesus’ pain,
with steadfast faith.

You, Salvation of the Roman People,
know what we need.
We are certain that you will provide,
so that, as you did at Cana of Galilee,
joy and feasting might return
after this moment of trial..



Help us, Mother of Divine Love,
to conform ourselves to the Father’s will
and to do what Jesus tells us:
He who took our sufferings upon Himself,
and bore our sorrows to bring us,
through the Cross, to the joy of the
Resurrection. Amen.

We seek refuge under your protection,
O Holy Mother of God.
Do not despise our pleas –
we who are put to the test –
and deliver us from every danger,
O glorious and blessed Virgin.