

TESTIMONY ON THE PATH OF HEALING





INTRODUCTION

Dear reader,

I ask that you read this personal Testimony of mine about the path of healing with an open heart, mind and soul, which I lovingly send to you as a dear friend. I hope that by the end of this journey we will become more than friends, that we will become brother/sister in Jesus Christ!

At the beginning, I want everyone to know and by the grace of God realize that all things are possible to Jesus and with Jesus because JESUS IS ALIVE AND THE SON OF THE LIVING GOD, and when He is with us there is NO FEAR and that is why I will always shout :“ DEAR JESUS, LIVING JESUS, I HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR BECAUSE YOU ARE WITH ME!“

What is a Testimony to the path of healing? It is a special record of the healing process, with a spiritual and religious element, thanks to God. Such testimonies can include gratitude for the healing received, strengthening of faith and personal growth and transformation into a new, better self, as shown in the example of this testimony of mine in which I thank God for healing strengthening my faith.

The testimony about the journey of healing is written in a way that depicts a personal experience but without



additional interpretation or instructions to the reader on what and how to do and act further. That's why I want to introduce what I consider to be a few important „SIGNPOSTS“ on the PATH that leads to TRUTH AND LIFE, when and if, you or someone close to you falls into illness or a difficult situation. As children of God, we may have more tools than we initially think. I list bellow 10 „SIGNPOSTS“ that can help you on your way through this valley of tears:

1. START TO PRAY RIGHT AWAY

As my dear former teacher, and now long-time friend and confessor, signed as a witness to the God of love, strength and mercy, beautifully states in the Preface, start with the „Our Father“. I personally love the Divine Mercy Chaplet and the Divine Mercy Prayers (that are attached to this testimony). What I find useful are the so-called Arrow Prayers (examples of which are attached to this Testimony), which are extremely useful in situations when we are in such a state that we are unable to pray longer or more concentratedly. You can see an example in the Testimony itself (part two) when I cry out from the depths of my soul before my doctor's examination: „Jesus, Son of the living God, save me!“ In addition to prayers to our dear Mother Mary and saints such as Saint Padre Pio, Saint Rita, Saint Charbel, Saint Pelegrin, Saint Carlo Acutis and others I consider it important to ask for prayers for the liberation of souls from purgatory. The souls in purgatory will be very grateful to us, because imagine how difficult it



is for them, if it is so difficult for us in our daily sufferings.

2. ASK OTHERS TO PRAY FOR YOU

Don't be ashamed to ask others to pray for your healing. We all have acquaintances and friends in the faith who can, through their prayers, encourage the desired change. I myself asked friends and acquaintances in the faith to pray for me. Just remember the paralytic whom Jesus healed when his friends lowered him through the roof of the house at Jesus' feet because they could not get to Jesus in any other way due to the crowd. It took a lot of faith to „dismantle someone else's roof“ and lower the sick person before Jesus but that's what friends in faith do. They carry us even when we sometimes can't or don't know how to do it ourselves.

3. CONFESS

You have nothing to wait for. Go to confession promptly! If you haven't gone to confession for a long time, I recommend a so-called life confession where the confessor will guide you. Remember that our God is a God full of love (in my opinion, pure love that is indescribable in human words) and Jesus forgave the sins of everyone who repented. Notice carefully how he didn't even scold them. He encouraged them not to sin again. He didn't reject anyone (not even the thief on the right side of the cross). Imagine, Saint Dismas is the only saint who is reliably known to have ended up in heaven, although in his case it happened at the last moment (and imagine - he



was a „good“ robber but still a robber!). Is it too late for me because I haven't prayed yet? It's never too late! Just start now and immediately. I would even dare to joke that: „Jesus always comes on time because Jesus is never late, only people are!“

4. GO TO MASS AND RECEIVE HOLY COMMUNION

When? Now and regularly, of course if you're able to (if you're sick). I went to mass in the hospital chapel and when I wasn't able to physically, I prayed.

5. BEGIN THE PROCESS OF FORGIVING

One should forgive, even love one's enemies. Yes, one should....but...I personally know how hard that is, but at the same time it is also necessary for the healing process. Why? We will be measured with the same measure we use with others. Simply put, if we forgive then we will be forgiven and that is very important for healing. Who to forgive? Everyone. Others who have hurt us, ourselves, and even God (it is possible for us to hold grudges against Him for “a given illness” or the illness or death of someone close to us). How? Now that's the hard part and it takes time. It is a process of letting go and forgiving. We are all different and we will all approach this differently. As a useful „guide“ attached to this Testimony, there is also a text entitled: „Psychology of Forgiveness - Practical Help in the Process of Forgiveness“ written by a psychologist and my dear colleague and friend who is a believer, and



at my request, because I wanted to provide something practical to the dear reader of this Testimony of mine, apart from the one we all know, that we should forgive everyone.

6. USE THE SACRAMENT OF THE ANOINTING OF THE SICK

The sacrament of the Anointing of the Sick is incorrectly called the last anointing and can be received multiple times, for example in the event of a worsening or return of a serious illness, etc. That is why I received the sacrament of the Anointing of the Sick twice, and as my dear former teacher, and now long-time friend and confessor, signed as a witness to God's love, strength and mercy, states in the preface, he has received the sacrament of the Anointing of the Sick several times and is still alive.

7. GO ON A PILGRIMAGE

Go on a pilgrimage (of course, according to your ability and circumstances). The accompanying spiritual renewals are also very good. If you feel the need, make a vow to some act, action, prayer...etc. Please be realistic when making vows and make sure you can fulfill them because no matter how difficult the hardships are, let's not vow to God what we won't be able to fulfil.

8. BEAR WITNESS AND BE STEADFAST IN FAITH

Don't be ashamed to testify about healing by the grace



of God. It was honestly difficult for me to bear witness. I have a good job. Some would even say position. I am financially secure. But I was afraid of „the reaction of the environment“ or „the condemnation of my profession and colleagues how it will affect my business career...“, but because of that...“and let the whole world know...“ there is no other way for me than to testify about the path to healing, and to the ends of the earth if necessary, no matter what! Be steadfast in faith and religious life. Keep the vows you made for healing, no matter how hard it is.

9. GO TO THE DOCTOR AND GET TREATED

Listen to your doctor, go for regular check-ups even when you think you have received the grace of healing. Health comes from The Almighty, and in case of illness, one should pray to God but also respect the doctor as a person created by God to serve people. It is written in the Bible: „Honor the physician with the honor he is due for his service, for the Lord created him also“ and „But also find space for the doctor, the Lord created him too: let him not be far from you, for he is also needed. Sometimes salvation is in their hands because they, too, are praying to God to grant them the grace of healing and the medicine to save lives.“ (Book of Sirach/ Chapter 38)

10. BELIEVE, JESUS IS ALIVE, HE IS THE SON OF THE LIVING GOD AND WHEN HE IS WITH US, THERE IS NO FEAR!

It's hard for me professionally, to accept that I believe



in something I haven't seen. But, just accept it, believe first and you will see. First believe that Jesus is alive and then abundant gifts of faith will come by the grace of God.

Type svjedocanstvo.eu into your search engine and visit the website dedicated to spreading the booklet „Testimony on the Path of Healing“.

On this page you can find prayers, interesting projects and ideas, and other similar testimonies that may include gratitude for received healing and strengthening of faith.

If you would like to testify, please feel free to send your testimony to the email address listed as CONTACT on the website svjedocanstvo.eu.

On the website svjedocanstvo.eu you can download the booklet „Testimony on the path of healing” in A4 or A5 format in Croatian and other available languages marked on the website.

You are free to print, download and share the booklet (physically and digitally) but on the condition that its content is not changed and that it is not sold rather distributed for free.

You got it for free, keep sharing for free!

Love you and cherish you all, healed through Jesus and born in Jesus again!



FOREWORD

A friend is known in need and God is always our best friend!

We often forget about our friend when things are going well in life, but He never forgets us. When we are faced with some inconvenience due to the life we live (illness, human misunderstanding, problems at work, with our children or any other inconvenience... etc.), our friend is always there, waiting for us to call him for help. Even David, when he found himself in trouble, wrote: *„Have mercy on me, my God, for the devil wants to trample me down, my attacker is constantly oppressing me. My enemies are always attacking me, there are many who attack me. Almighty, when fear overtakes me, I take refuge in You. I praise God’s promise, in God I trust and will not be afraid....“* (Psalm 53, 1-4)

„Enemies“ can be tangible or intangible but our enemies are attackers. Besides humans, we are particularly susceptible to illnesses. We are not so afraid of man because we can hide from him and even run away but disease is within us and wherever we go, it goes with us. And torments us. Gives us no peace. We can’t sleep because of it. We shed tears because of it. In that case, let’s cry out to God. Jesus said: *„Ask and it will be given*



to you! Seek and you will find! Knock and it will be opened to you! Indeed, whoever asks, receives; and he who seeks, finds; and to him who knocks it will be opened.“ (Mt 7, 7-8) Truly, our friend „is waiting“ for us to ask Him but we often forget that.

When we are struck by illness (or some other unpleasant event in life), let us not despair! It is only necessary to ask God with complete confidence and with all our strength to have mercy on us and with all our heart to surrender ourselves into the hands of our „friend“- Jesus Christ, our God and Lord.

When we get sick, we immediately think: *„Disaster! Everything is over. There’s no salvation for us.“* But not everything is over. We have not only human help but divine as well. In fact, when human help and medicine fail, because we humans are limited, there is God, our friend. But since we often neglect God, we think that He is taking revenge on us and therefore we have become ill and that we are not worthy to turn to Him.

God does not hold a grudge. He is a merciful Father who waits for his lost son to return.

In the Gospel. Whenever someone asked Jesus for health, He would heal them. There are various diseases. But He is always ready to heal the leper, the lame, the blind. It is written in the Gospel: *„they brought before Him those who were possessed. The whole town gathered at the door, and Jesus healed many who had various diseases. He also drove out many demons, but He would not let the demons*



“speak because they knew who He was.” (Mk 1, 32-34)

Jesus isn't a shooting star that flashes in the dark and disappears. He is alive! Yesterday, today and forever!

When it's necessary, we just have to ask Him to help us for He is waiting for us to ask Him. Even if, with faith, we only touch His garments. God is neither spiteful nor stingy nor selfish. If He has already given us His son, then He will give us the rest because if He is for us, who can be against us? That's how Saint Paul says it in his letter to the Romans.

So what should we do? When we get sick, we should seek out our earthly doctors because God has given them wisdom to fight diseases but even more so, we need to seek out the divine physician, Jesus Christ our Lord. Jesus left us regular paths in the church, which are prayer and the sacraments.

Let's not be afraid of prayer. Let's not be ashamed of prayer. May we not get tired of praying!

There are various prayers. I especially appreciate the „Our Father“ prayer because Jesus himself gave it to us. But there are other prayers, too. It is important to pray with heart and soul, with living faith and trust in the Lord. This booklet also contains the Rosary of Jesus the Divine Physician, which I wrote based on various moments from the Gospel in which Jesus heals those who would ask Him to heal them.



Besides prayers, there are also sacraments. Eucharist - communion and confession.

When we feel that we are not worthy to receive Holy Communion, it is the right time to go to confession and, in the sacrament of confession, to get rid of our sins and reconcile with the Lord. In addition to these two sacraments, there is the sacrament of the anointing of the sick.

Yes, it is called the sacrament of the anointing of the sick and not last rites.

People started calling it that because they only called the priest when the patient was dying. Thus, the opinion became widespread that the anointing of the sick was the last anointing and that after it one necessarily died. But, this sacrament is given to us to help us in our illnesses. So says Saint James in his epistle: *„Is anyone among you sick? Let them call the elders of the Church! Let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord, and the prayer of faith will save the sick person; The Lord will raise him up and if he has sinned, he will be forgiven.”* (James 5, 14-15)

Therefore, let us not be afraid of the anointing of the sick, but when we are sick, let us call upon all who will help us and grant us the sacrament of the anointing of the sick.

I, as the writer of these lines, testify to the power of that sacrament. When my mother was dying, she received the anointing of the sick. After that she recovered and lived



for another four years. I too have many health problems. Whenever I found myself in the hospital, I requested the sacrament of the anointing of the sick, and that happened about ten times. I'm still alive. I'm still writing.

Let's not be afraid of the sacraments. They are for living people, not for the dead!

The sacraments are a visible sign of God's invisible presence, and therefore when we receive them, the Lord is with us. Whether it feeds us, whether it forgives us, whether it heals us or accompanies us in sickness. It is an expression of faith.

Illness is not some strange condition in our lives. In fact, it's very natural.

It shows us that we are fragile and that we cannot do everything on our own, no matter how strong, wise or wealthy we are. It appears in every person's life because our body deteriorates over time. Some people are sick from birth, some get sick in their youth, some in adulthood, and some in old age. Nothing new.

Let us not be afraid of illness rather let's tackle it! In that state, God is our greatest friend and we can and should surrender ourselves completely to Him.

We do this through prayer because Jesus himself said: „ *Pray and it will be given to you! Seek and you shall find it! Knock and it will be opened to you! For everyone who prays, receives. Whoever seeks, finds. To him who knocks, it will be opened. Would any of you give your child*



*a stone if he/she asked you for bread? Or would any of you give him/her a snake if he/she asked for a fish? If you then, being sinful, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more will your heavenly Father give good things to those who ask Him?” (Mt, 7-11) **That is the power of prayer!***

Prayer doesn't have to be long and arduous but sincere and persistent.

Let's not forget that God is not a coffee, drink or food vending machine where we insert a coin and the desired product immediately comes out. He is our Father who loves us and who raises us even through life's hardships.

In prayer we must be patient and persistent and above all ask for God's will to be done!

As Jesus himself teaches us when he prays in the Garden of Gethsemane before his suffering: *„My Father, if it is possible, may this cup be taken from me. Yet not as I will, but as you will.“ (Mt 26, 39)*

If Jesus prayed like that, can we do better?

Let all of those who are in need pray and trust in God's mercy!

Witness of God's love, strength and mercy



TESTIMONY ABOUT THE PATH OF HEALING

**Glory and thanks be to God,
for nothing is impossible to Him!!!**

Thank you, dear God, for healing me and preserving me in more ways than I can count...you preserved my health and gave me a new faith, much stronger than the old one. You turned me into a „new me“, a much happier one. More grateful, admittedly still sinful and full of flaws, but also very eager for change and your love. How great is your love?! IMMENSE!!!! You pour it out through your miracles, through your mercy on this Earth in immeasurable quantities...You gave us your Son who is pure love, who shows us the path illuminated by the fire of the Holy Spirit.

I still suffer from the sin of laziness because sin is a disease that enters through small doors and once it settles in us it is very difficult to eradicate it and regain health, which is why it took me so long to write this text. Any other excuse would be a complete lie!

God, protect me from all evil and sin and be my help!

How can I testify about what happened to me while being objective and how can I save the content from subjective



additions and my own interpretation? I don't think it's possible because my experience was also subjective, or with only one request, which is: „...*and let the whole world know...*“

„DO NOT BE AFRAID, EVEN IN THE GREATEST DARKNESS, JESUS IS ALIVE AND IS ALWAYS WITH US! HIS NAME DISPERSES ALL DARKNESS!“

On St. Nicholas Day in 2007, I found out that I had a large malignant tumor in my right eye that could not be surgically removed in Croatia.

When the doctor told me the diagnosis, I was overcome with disbelief, and when I heard that the operation to remove the tumor could not be performed in Croatia, I was overcome with fear and uncertainty. I thought: „Well, how? Well, why? Well, is this it? Will I end like this? I'm still very young! Even though I have a girlfriend, I haven't started my own family yet! I can still do so much and I want to do so much more! It's not fair...well, I'm good and honest...then why is this happening to me...it's not fair...and what now?...“ Thousands of intermittent thoughts mixed with fear filled my head. I can't describe in words how I felt.

But I wasn't losing my mind yet and together with my parents I started the fight. The doctor gave us the contact number of a university hospital in Germany where the operation could be performed, and after a short shock we took action. Days of uncertainty and anticipation followed. We had to make an appointment at the hospital and find



accommodation in Germany. We had also to get the Health Insurance Institute to pay for the costs of treatments abroad, and at the end of the day we had to fight our own fears and feelings. At that time I had no major problems except for occasional flashes in my right eye. While waiting for the date of my first examination at the hospital in Germany, I decided to go to confession after talking to my mother and at the urging of her friends. But it wasn't so easy. Namely, even though I was raised in a Catholic environment and even though I considered myself to be living an „honest“ life, I realized that I hadn't gone to confession for years, and that my soul was full of „everything and thensome“ due to the usual excuse: „well, it's not that bad“, „well, this isn't a sin“, etc.

I went to confession with my mother at the Basilica of the Sacred Heart of Jesus on Palmotićeveva Street. During confession, the confessor helped me with his questions and practically directed me to areas where I might have sinned, and unfortunately, when we finally finished confession, I realized that little was left „holy“ for me, and my view of my own righteousness and goodness had collapsed like a house of cards. After the confession, I received penance in the form of certain prayers (I cannot reveal the exact content of the penance because it is a confessional secret) that I was to pray every evening for the rest of the year. I also received the Sacrament of the Anointing of the Sick.

...And so my prayers began. Little by little, every night...

After a few days, on our way home, we met a neighbor



who was quite religious, and when she saw my mother, she asked her what was wrong because the pain on my mother's face was visible (no matter how much she hid it from me!). My mother burst into tears from her immense worry and sadness and briefly told her what it was all about. Then the neighbor said that she had just returned from Međugorje, that she too had changed greatly under the influence of faith, and that she had for us a bottle of holy water and a handkerchief soaked in water from the knee of the statue of Jesus. Hm, good, I thought and accepted the holy water. I decided to cross myself with that holy water every day before praying. So I started praying more and more.

In the meantime, we got an appointment from the doctor for a check-up in Germany and needed to find accommodation. Since none of us speaks German well, we found ourselves in organizational problems. But then my mom found out at work that the Croatian Catholic Mission was „strong“ in Germany and we got their phone number through Kaptol. There, a nun recommended a family to take care of us but that's another story (after all, they are now my second family).

In the meantime, my friends and acquaintances found out what I was suffering from, so they were all in shock and offered me help but since everything was outside of Croatia, I just asked them to pray for me. Many said Holy Mass for my recovery, they also contacted some Croatian charismatics to pray for me (I found out later), and a prayer



chain was started that even reached from Croatia to the family in Germany who was helping us!

So, when I arrived in Germany with my parents, the aforementioned family welcomed us and provided us with accommodation and, more importantly, emotional comfort. They were with us the whole time and began to teach us to pray.

Since I had to go to the hospital for surgery, when I returned I was pleasantly surprised by the impact they had on my parents, especially my mother, whom they taught to pray. This family also helped us with translation and further accommodation with another family because after the first examination in the hospital it was decided that due to the size of the tumour I would have to come to the hospital the day after Christmas, on St. Stephen's Day, and the day after that the operation would be performed. I have only words of praise for many of our other Croatian families in Germany who had helped us, and my heart is especially attached to the nuns and the pastor from the Croatian Mission in Germany.

And so began my journey in the hospital and the journey of my parents who were waiting outside...

After the operation was done, I started to come to my senses. Since it involved implanting a radiation patch in my right eye that was supposed to stay there for 12 days, I was in the room alone at first, and then after a few days I got roommates who also had radiation patches implanted. During that time, I was only allowed to see my parents



for a few minutes through the half-open door two to three times a day.

That was the protocol. So I spent the days between Christmas and New Year in solitude but also increasingly in prayer, which helped me greatly with the pain. I especially prayed to the Divine Mercy and other prayers from a small booklet.

And so the New Year passed in the hospital and I still decided to continue praying. Also, before going to bed, I continued to pray the prayers I had been given for penance but this time not due to penance but simply because I felt the need.

I must emphasize that at that time I was very bothered by the light in the hospital room, that the room was mostly in semi-darkness and that most of the time my face was a little cramped from the pain, which went from the right side of my temple to my tooth (pain like you have a toothache, that feeling) all the way to the tip of my nose. At that time I was not taking any painkillers yet and I was somehow trying to endure it.

Despite the encouragement and the knowledge that many people were praying for me and that many people were thinking about me, which meant a lot to me (and I would like to thank everyone from the bottom of my heart!), due to the uncertainty and loneliness in the hospital room and the constant unpleasant feeling and pain, I was not always in a good mood nor full of hope. There were many bouts of anxiety - what would happen to me and



how would it all end? What bothered me the most was the thought of me still being young, that I hadn't gotten everything in order in my life, that I hadn't started a family and I thought that I could improve, that I could still offer so much to my surroundings and at work. I had a feeling of incompleteness and that bothered me!

And so, in all these thoughts, two or three days after the operation, I lay on my bed in the semi-darkness with my eyes closed in the evening and I was simply overcome by an indescribable feeling of anxiety, darkness...something that I simply cannot describe....it completely enveloped me as if I were the loneliest person in the world and everything good had fled from me and around me, as if there was not even a trace of God's presence, an indescribable darkness and coldness that loomed over me and within me and there was no way out.

I had my eyes closed and that darkness surrounded me even more and the worst thing was that was not a ray of hope anywhere, not a ray of light, not a ray of God's presence...terrible! A completely unpleasant experience (to put it mildly). I lay there as if struck and a feeling of helplessness flowed through me in the wake of panic because no matter how much I pushed that darkness, it simply surrounded me more and more, it swallowed me... darkness... fear... anxiety... nobody anywhere, just me in that darkness and horror... in all my hopelessness, one thought arises and it gets stronger. I say to myself: „**Dear Jesus, living Jesus, I have nothing to fear because you**



are with me!“ And as I said it to myself, I believed it with my heart, soul and brain. It was as if a wheel turned in my head and I truly understood and believed with my whole being that Jesus, who was crucified, was resurrected and is alive! Jesus is always with us! I finally believed everything I had prayed for, that Jesus was not just a statue on the cross in the Church, that he was truly alive, that he was here with us. Because when I prayed before, I prayed with words, sometimes from the heart but never with my whole being and never with Jesus alive! Until that moment, Jesus was something imaginary for me. And in that very second when I said it and understood what was said, dozens of fiery circles appeared before my eyes that simply dispersed that darkness.

I felt a strong need to pray. I clasped my hands together and began to pray those penitential prayers that I had been praying all along and that I continued to pray after the New Year. As I lay on my back I felt my hands spreading out on their own and as my lips moved in prayer my hands slowly spread out too... a moment of panic... why can't I move my hands, except to spread them out slowly?! What is happening!? At the same moment, a feeling of warmth, comfort, peace begins... like some energy slowly flowing from my stomach to my chest... as if something is pulling me upwards... I feel like my upper body has also risen a little... stronger and stronger... and the prayers are stronger and stronger... I realize that my face no longer has that painful spasm... am I smiling?!... and then a moment of



perfect peace, happiness, but most of all a feeling of full and all-encompassing LOVE... I don't need anything. I don't lack anything... a perfect feeling of overwhelming love... indescribable... I've never felt that before and never again... I can't describe it... I said: „Please God, give me health!“ And then that feeling left me. I could move my arms freely. I'm a little confused but at the same time somehow calm... I finish my prayers... I fall asleep with a feeling of peace.

I wake up in the morning and start praying the rosary and other prayers... the day passes and evening approaches... the time when a nurse comes rushing into my room and gives me an injection against thrombosis in my stomach comes. That always bothers me a lot. By then, I've already received a dozen of such injections and they are very unpleasant. The injection always leaves bruises as well as the liquid itself has a burning sensation in my abdomen. Along with all the other pain in my head, then those injections... uh... that bothers me... I decide to lie down and say my penitential prayers while waiting for the nurse to come... I start praying. And then that feeling like the previous day comes over me again... it's not as strong... now I'm not afraid... I pray slowly while my arms start to spread but this time they don't spread out in the middle rather one of my arms slowly descends towards my abdomen above the place where I get the needle pricks... I continue praying... the feeling is pleasant... and then it's like I hear a whisper: “Not a single needle will hurt you



anymore.“ I slowly finish praying and the feeling stops. After a few minutes, a nurse comes in, drops an antibiotic in my eye... I lift my shirt and tense up. I’m already getting ready for the injection... I’m waiting... and she’s already leaving...???? I ask: „Schon fertig!“ (already done)... and she turns around smiling and says: „Fertig“ (done)... and the pain, the burning... nothing!?

By the time I left the hospital, I received a few more injections, including one in the eye for local anesthesia during the removal of the radiation plate but not a single injection hurt me anymore!

In the morning, the doctor comes into my room and explains that they would like to improve the therapy by inserting a needle into one side of my eye under local anesthesia and then slowly burning the tip of the tumour at the other side of my eye with the tip of the needle. He explains the procedure, risks and expectations of the procedure in detail (including saving the vision in the eye). At the end he gives me a form to sign stating how it is done at that hospital. The doctor is calm and gentle, as if it is the most normal procedure. But when he was explaining the procedure to me, I was so scared and panicked that I could barely stay focused. Sticking a live needle into my eye... terrifying!!!!!!! Still, I sign, what else is left for me... I’m seized by moments of panic...I even get my parents and a lady (who works at the hospital and who visited me and helped my parents with the translation) involved as if I didn’t understand the procedure... panic... then a surge of



anxiety... I pray anxiously: „God, remove this from me! This chalice is too bitter for me!!!“ ...I think I'm done... at that moment it was all too much for me... I've dealt with everything so far but this is too much!!!! I pray with all my soul and all my heart, like never before, that I will avoid it!

...And so, I await the evening in anxiety, lie down on my bed and begin my prayers...the anxiety slowly leaves me and is replaced by that already familiar feeling... my hands slowly spread... I pray... and then my hand slowly approaches my sore eye and stays like that until I've finished praying... I calm down... I'm filled with a feeling of peace that I haven't had all day... like everything will be fine...

It's morning...I wake up ready for the procedure... I'm expecting a visit and a doctor who will take me to the procedure... no one is coming yet... um I think, so what, the doctor should have been here already... it's already twelve o'clock... it's almost lunch time, still nothing... and finally he comes in... we greet each other and he examines my eye... and then in English (which I understand well) he explains to me that, as it doesn't often at their place, that he and a couple of his colleagues had doubts about the aforementioned procedure with the needle, and that the head boss still decided that nothing would come of the procedure. They would rather extend the treatment with the radiation plate for three to four days, but in that case, there is great risk of eye necrosis. They had also consulted world literature. They simply weren't sure what effect



such a long exposure to radiation would have on my eye... Oh, forget it... when I heard that nothing would come of the needle... no one was happier than me. It was as if he had told me that I could leave the hospital right away... I was as happy as New Year's Eve!!!!!! I thank you, dear God, even now that the above was avoided! I thank you immensely for your Divine Mercy, which I prayed for so much throughout the past day. THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU!!!

All day long I silently thank God for the above-mentioned things that have passed me by. In the evening I decide to lie down, cross myself with holy water and say my penitential prayers, which I have continued to pray. I finish my prayers and decide to close my eyes and rest. I feel a little tired, I have had enough excitement for one day...

I'm caught in a half-dream... thoughts are flying and then suddenly, quite surprisingly, something completely different... it's not a dream and a half-dream... it's not thoughts... more like an experience that I feel with my whole being... but the images are so real... at the same time I'm aware that I'm lying in a hospital room, and yet I'm in some other place... completely inexplicable to me... and even though my eyes are closed, I see more and more clearly the light that takes on some form, the light comes out of some ivy covered rock, I try to make out what it is... the light surrounds a figure that looks like Our Lady... a very small and gentle figure... I don't feel fear or discomfort at



TESTIMONY ON THE PATH OF HEALING

all... a feeling of tenderness... I'm not entirely sure of what I'm seeing, but I feel it with my whole being¹. I simply know that it is Mary, the mother of Jesus...I am completely unprepared for such an encounter...I try to concentrate on the figure that is white but not like the light that shines around it. I simply cannot look into that light and because of it I cannot make out the face...but I also feel and know with my whole being that it is the figure of Our Lady (I do not know how to describe it in words)... I turn my gaze away from the light and look at the background that looks like a rock overgrown with ivy... I try to remember the image of that place... and at that moment I seem to hear a very gentle voice „...*come to me, I will restore your faith, restore your health and let the whole world know...* “. The encounter ends and I remain thoughtful... my first thoughts are: „Where do I have to go, what is that place?!“²

This was the last time I had an encounter like that... although, with all my heart, I would like to experience it all again, especially that feeling of overwhelming love... indescribable!

In the morning I get two roommates in the hospital room... they have the same diagnoses, only the tumours are much smaller, they undergo the same procedure, besides that it's a pleasant surprise. One of them is from

1 I'm giving up completely because I can't describe it! And I don't think the description is that important, the experience is!

2 The entire experience and description is written very briefly for the simple reason that I lack the words to describe it and it took me twice as long to finish this small passage than the entire previous testimony!



Croatia and the other is Austrian who speaks English well. It's nice to talk to someone for a long time again. I pray less during the day (now I pray without any problem in front of others, even if I'm not in church because it would have been strange and uncomfortable for me before... since then I don't care who is watching me and what they think), I talk more with my new roommates, but the pain is also stronger and I start taking painkillers...

I was discharged from the hospital but we stayed in Germany for a few more days to recover a bit for the trip because I still had pain, the light bothered me and I felt quite weak... we arrived at the family that had took us in (from the beginning of the story) and in the evening I decided to tell them about my experiences from the hospital... my testimony was well received and after that I asked my dad to look on the Internet for the famous Marian shrines according to my description, where should I go? He opens the pictures and lo and behold... that's Lourdes... the rock... the ivy, everything matches up... I never went there... um... I grew up on Trsat (near Church of Our Lady of Trsatka in Rijeka)... I heard about Lourdes but I didn't go there. But something even more unusual. Since it's the evening I take that little bottle of holy water from the beginning of the story that the neighbor gave us and that I cross myself with every evening... and then I realize that it says Lourdes in small letters... how have I not seen that before?!... Wait a minute, isn't that holy water from Međugorje?!...

We're returning to Croatia and I can't wait to hear from



the neighbor who gave us a bottle of holy water... imagine what she says: „You didn't understand me correctly, I was in Lourdes two weeks before Medugorje and that's why I gave you holy water from Lourdes and a handkerchief with water from the knee of the statue of Christ crucified in Medugorje!“

EVERYTHING FELL INTO ITS PLACE NOW... in March 2008 I went for a check-up in Germany and immediately after that I completely opened my diseased eye, even though the prognosis for that was from 6 months to a year. In the middle of March I was back at work and in May I went on a pilgrimage to Lourdes with my mother for the 150th anniversary of the apparitions, exactly in the year when indulgences were given to pilgrims. In November I bought an apartment and that same year I got engaged to my girlfriend and was getting married! The tumor completely regressed within a few months and now I go for regular check-ups...

How much has it all changed me? A lot! Not so much on the outside. I regained my physical health very quickly and wonderful things have happened in my life...but I feel a wonderful change within myself, within my inner self and I have a constant feeling of happiness and satisfaction. I look at my loved ones and other people completely differently and I have a strong need to praise God and the need to tell everyone about this experience (which I do). The overall experience was difficult and painful but everything I went through afterwards, and the people I



met, filled me with such great satisfaction that I wouldn't change a single moment.

The above is not a complete description of all my experiences. I have shortened a lot of the testimony and left out many people and events because it would not fit in three books. However, I think this testimony can help anyone who has an open heart and finds themselves in a situation where they are sick and are overcome by a feeling of anxiety and darkness...

And finally, just today, while I was finishing this text, I came across a quote from a book I'm reading that refers to the Bible... at least now everything is much clearer to me. The quote says it all and that's why I'm ending my testimony with it. So, if you don't believe my word, then at least believe the WORD OF GOD (Rom, 10:9):

„For if you confess with your mouth that Jesus is Lord and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved!“



Image of the Grotto at the Sanctuary of Our Lady of Lourdes, based on a photograph I took on a pilgrimage in 2008.



TESTIMONY OF THE PATH OF HEALING (PART TWO)

Here I am again. It's 2025. 18 years have passed and life has moved on. I got married and after many years and many attempts we had a son who is now six years old. We moved from a small apartment to a larger apartment and now recently to a house. There was a lot of work to do in renovating the house and that kept me very busy and burdened. I was getting ahead at work and that took over me. I think to myself...I have to earn more to provide for my family (even more than we realistically need). Everything is there but there is always something more needed and always some dissatisfaction. All those promises of change, spiritual life have been replaced by everyday life and daily worries.

Almost nothing remained of the promise to spread the Testimony of the Path of Healing (part one). Only daily prayers remained and it was difficult for me to go to church, especially to confession.

What a circle back to the beginning...

And so, on April 2nd, 2025, I get a „stomach virus“ and a fever that lasts and lasts. Since the fever doesn't go away even after 15 days and after taking antibiotics,



I go to the emergency room at the Infectious Diseases Hospital, which refers me to the Rebro Clinical Hospital after treatment, once again to the emergency room. There, after treatment, they find a large cyst on my liver. They then refer me to the Dubrava Hospital where I am placed in the Gastroenterology Department. I stay there for 10 days, including Easter. It's hard for me because I'm not with my family and they also perform various tests on me that are unpleasant and difficult.

I pray more and more all the time. I cry out from all my depths. I ask my dearest to go light a candle and pray the Hail Mary in all those places where I used to pray to our dear Mother and to tell her that I need help and to ask for mercy (Chapel/Cave of Our Lady of Lourdes next to the church in Prečko in Zagreb, Chapel/Cave of Our Lady of Lourdes behind the church in Mihovljan, Church in Trsat Rijeka, Our Lady of Bistrice - Marija Bistrice, Church of Our Lady of Lourdes in Zvonimirova in Zagreb, Our Lady of the Stone Gate in Zagreb, Međugorje, Vepric, Lourdes...). Many people pray in different shrines and serve masses for the purpose of healing. **I won't list all the people or places here but I am very grateful to everyone for every prayer and candle that was lit.**

I prayed a lot of invocations to the Divine Mercy. I started praying the Divine Mercy Chaplet on my fingers because Divine Mercy Sunday was coming up and I wanted to have a rosary. And then my good colleague and friend appeared in the afternoon after visiting the hospital



and handed me the rosary and said: „Here is a rosary consecrated by the late Pope Francis.“ It really cheered me up and I understand that whatever you wish for in faith, Jesus gives us abundantly and more...and grace came abundantly...

First, in my prayers, I received the grace to feel the hand of my dear Jesus in my left hand whenever I squeezed it hard. Everything was easier then and I was braver and the unpleasant examinations were much easier to endure. The doctors told me that I was very patient during unpleasant examinations, but I knew that I wasn't that way in myself, but that I had the help of Jesus whose hand I held.

The second grace was that whenever I was overcome with great fear and discomfort within myself, I would see and hear Jesus depicted as a merciful shepherd saying to me: „Feed my lamb“, and then a feeling of peace would come over me. I knew that my good Shepherd cared for me, that I was part of his flock and that I was safe. I knew that no matter how difficult it was, everything would be okay.

The third grace was in the form of a very personal image and I cannot mention it until it is fulfilled (I confided it to my confessor during confession).

I also wrote the following prayer in the hospital:

Blackness is trying to surround me and I am afraid.

I'm afraid, Lord...

But that's why I cry out from the depths of my soul:



Dear Jesus, LIVING Jesus, I have nothing to fear, because you are with me! – repeat 3x

My soul trusts in your merciful heart.

My being hides in your holy wounds.

Embrace me and put me in your protection.

Heal me from all diseases.

Dispel the darkness, restore my courage and joy of life, strengthen my faith.

I know, through you and with you, everything is possible.

I love you Lord, I praise you Lord and I thank you!

I magnify your glory with all my heart from the depths of my soul!

Glory to father...

While I was waiting for the surgery at KB Merkur, I prayed a lot and went to two spiritual retreats. One in Šurkovac in Bosnia and Herzegovina with Fr. Ivo Pavić and the other all the way to Austria - a spiritual retreat for Croats with Fr. James Manjakl.

I read Father James Manjakl's book: „I saw eternity” and I realized the importance of praying for the souls in purgatory. Just think how difficult it is for them when we compare our earthly torments and illnesses.

The operation on July 4th, 2025 at KB Merkur went well. Two operations were not necessary, as initially predicted. An excellent surgeon managed to remove everything in



one operation (because in the end it was a large melanoma metastasis of 14 cm in size located on the right lobe of the liver).

However, the recovery took longer than expected. In the end, I stayed in the hospital for 31 days due to fluid in my abdomen and lungs and a high temperature. There were difficult days and tears but also a lot of prayers and hope. Somewhere after the twentieth day, in the evening, I watched a movie about Padre Pio on Laudato TV and the film moved me very much. At the end of the movie, I immediately began to pray to Padre Pio for my health. And I quickly received an answer in my heart in the form of a picture in which Padre Pio gently holds my face with his gloved hands and I heard a voice within me: „*Enough of suffering!*“ and another voice: „*Jesus loves your prayers that you pray in suffering!*“

After that, the right antibiotic was applied and one by one the drains were removed.

In my prayers, I also devised a Rosary for the liberation of souls from purgatory (because if the sufferings of this world are like that, imagine how they suffer) which would be prayed like a regular rosary, except that the invocation is different:

In the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit! Amen

Dear Jesus, living Jesus, I have nothing to fear because you are with me! X3



Our Father...

Hail Mary...

Apostles' Creed...

O my Jesus, forgive us our sins, save us from the fire of hell, bring all souls to heaven, especially those who are in greatest need of your mercy.

On the small beads: Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou amongst women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus INVOCATION: THROUGH WHOM SOULS ARE FREED FROM PURGATORY!

Holy Mary, Mother of God...

After the prayer Glory Be...after each ten, a prayer of St. Gertrude, for the liberation of souls from purgatory, is added:

Eternal Father, I offer You the Precious Blood of Your Divine Son, Jesus Christ,

together with all the holy masses celebrated today throughout the world,

for all the holy souls in purgatory,

for all the sinners in the world,

for the sinners in the Church,

for the sinners in my house and in my family.

Amen.

Final prayer:

Dear Jesus, living Jesus, bring all souls to heaven,



especially those who need your mercy the most!

O Mary, our dear Mother, we pray to you for all the souls in purgatory, especially for those for whom no one prays!

Saint Joseph, protector of the dying, pray for us!

Amen.

I was eventually discharged from the hospital with the stitches removed and after a week and an examination in the outpatient clinic, I received permission from the surgeon to even go to the seaside, which we did as a family.

On August 21st, 2025, I had an examination with an oncologist at KBC Rebro. While I was waiting for the examination in the waiting room, I cried out from the depths of my soul: „*Jesus, Son of the living God, save me!*“ because I had already received an announcement from the doctor and an appointment for hospitalization to receive a smart drug that can have very serious side effects. After the examination, the oncologist stated that he would not give me the smart drug (despite the previous announcement and the already booked appointment) because it can have serious side effects and, according to the results, I am healthy.

**AT THE END, I JUST WANT SHOUT:
VICTORY WITH JESUS!!!**



VICTORY WITH JESUS!

I will shout **VICTORY WITH JESUS!!!!**
BECAUSE HE HEALED THIS SINNER!

My suffering is now severe,
But your mercy is even greater!
I am afraid and shed tears.
I hide my face now.

Darkness has surrounded me,
But Jesus has extended his hand to me.
Because I shouted out loud
That I love Jesus of salvation!

Dear Jesus, living Jesus,
Calm my heart,
For I have nothing to fear,
You will stand by me!

I am your lost lamb,
And you know, call your loved ones!
You pour out your grace,
You kiss my soul!

VICTORY WITH JESUS!!!
FOR HE HAS HEALED THIS SINNER!



A picture of Jesus drawn for me by a boy named Tin as support for healing



PSYCHOLOGY OF FORGIVENESS - PRACTICAL HELP IN THE FORGIVENESS PROCESS

„Be kind to one another, merciful; forgiving towards one another, just as God in Christ forgave us.“ (Ephesians 4:32)

In conversations with others we often hear how difficult it is to forgive someone who has wronged us, for example, insulted us with bad words and swearing, stole something from us, cheated us, kept something important from us that had negative consequences for us, told lies to others about us, etc. This list could be infinitely long because it seems to us that there are infinitely many reasons why we should hold a grudge against someone for something. The more intimate, closer and, in our opinion, more sincere the relationship with a person was, the greater the disappointment and hurt we feel towards such people after a bad act. We tend to make gradations in forgiveness, so it is easier for us to forgive someone we do not know than someone we are close to because the feeling of hurt is greater.

It's not easy to forgive... if it were easy, we probably wouldn't be talking about it or writing about it. Along with the act of forgiveness, we must also mention something we call our own ego. The hardest thing is to overcome ourselves and that's exactly what forgiveness is about. I have to overcome my self-respect, my principles and my ego. How will I appear to myself in „my own eyes“? When



I succeed in that part there is still the thought of how I will appear in the eyes of others after I forgive someone? Will they see me as someone without character? Someone who is weak? Someone who allows others to treat them as someone unimportant?... There are a number of similar questions that we can call „obstructions in the forgiveness process“.

Forgiveness is a process that should begin with questions: Why do I feel hurt? Why is it difficult for me to forgive?... We should not rush to answer these questions... let us think about it for as long as we deem necessary...

Let's try to make a „forgiveness list“ made up of the names of those we hold a grudge against and have not been able to find a way to forgive for a long time. Along with the names, briefly name in one sentence the event/reason why you have not forgiven that person so far. After the first two questions, consider: „Why do I have a strong feeling of hurt?“, „What prevents me from forgiving?“ and finally consider „What will change after I forgive others?“ and „How will I communicate this (if necessary) to the person I am forgiving?“

You can't expect to be able to forgive everyone and everything at the same time and be sincere about it. Forgiveness is a process!

Once you have made a list of people you should forgive, rank them by putting the person you find easiest to forgive first, and so on, and finally the person you find most difficult to forgive.

Don't wait...start your forgiveness process now! And don't let that list get newer and newer names in the meantime...



The painting „The Rapture of Prayer“ was drawn and donated by a dear friend



ARROW PRAYERS

Arrow prayers are perfect for filling moments of our day that would otherwise be without other useful content, for example, long stays in the waiting room, long hours of sleeplessness, etc.

We can view these moments as „disruptions“ or we can try to turn them into „opportunities“. We can allow them to increase our irritability or we can use them for prayer. The choice is ours.

They can be helpful, for example, when we are waiting for an important examination and fear grips us and all other thoughts are distracted. You can see an example in the Testimony itself (part two) when, before an examination, I cry out from the depths of my soul: *„Jesus, Son of the living God, save me!“*.

Therefore, I say we cry out, only courageously and from the depths of our souls: *„Dear Jesus, living Jesus, I have nothing to fear, for you are with me!“*

„Lord, you know everything! You know that I love you.“ (John 21:17)

„Nevertheless, not as I will, but as you will.“ (Matthew 26:39)

„I believe! Help my unbelief!“ (Mark 9:24)



„Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me!“ (Mark 10:47)

„With God all things are possible.“(Matthew 19:26)

„He must increase, but I must decrease.“ (John 3:30)

„O God, save me, O Lord, make haste to help me!“
(Psalm 70:1)

„Show me your ways, O Lord; teach me your paths!“
(Psalm 25:4)

„Praise the Lord...He heals the heartbroken. (Psalm
147:1,3)

„My soul thirsts for you.“ (Psalm 63:1)

ROSARY TO JESUS, THE DIVINE HEALER

It is prayed like the regular Rosary of Our Lady, only the following invocations are used after every decade.

1. Who healed the sick
2. Who healed lepers
3. Who healed the lame
4. Who healed the woman who touched him
5. Who healed the centurion's servant

After a decade comes Glory Be...

Then it is added:

O my Jesus,



TESTIMONY ON THE PATH OF HEALING

forgive us our sins,
save us from the fire of hell,
bring all souls to Paradise, especially those
who are in most need of your mercy.

This is followed by an invocation:

Lord Jesus Christ, who healed many sick people from various diseases, grant, we pray, _____ (state the name of the person or people being prayed for) health, peace and blessings so that after healing, he or she may continue to praise and glorify you in his or her life.

At the end we pray:

We take refuge under your protection, Holy Mother of God.

Do not reject our prayers in our needs, but deliver us from all dangers.

Glorious and blessed Virgin, Our Lady,

Our Mediator, Our Advocate!

Reconcile us with your Son,

recommend us to your Son,

deliver us to your Son.

HEALTH of the Sick, pray for us!



DIVINE MERCY CHAPLET AND INVOCATIONS

Jesus revealed the Divine Mercy Chaplet to Sister Faustina Kowalska in Vilnius in 1935. This is a unique prayer authored by Jesus himself.

There are wonderful promises from Jesus himself for the apostles of God's mercy, recorded in the writings of Saint Faustina: *„The souls who become apostles and distributors of my mercy, I will protect throughout their lives as a mother protects her newborn child and at the hour of their death I will not be their Judge but their Saviour. At the end, the soul has nothing else to defend itself, except my mercy. Happy is that soul that has tried all its life to be under the protection of my mercy because my justice will not reach such a soul. I promise that the soul that venerates this image will not be lost. I promise it victory over its enemies in this world already, especially at the hour of death.“*

Here's how to pray the Divine Mercy Chaplet

On the first three beads:

Our Father...

Hail Mary...

I believe in God, the Father almighty,



TESTIMONY ON THE PATH OF HEALING

Creator of heaven and earth,
and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died and was buried;
he descended into hell;
on the third day he rose again from the dead;
he ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand
of God the Father almighty;
from there he will come to judge
the living and the dead,
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and life everlasting,
Amen.

On each „Our Father“ bead (the big ones) of the rosary:

Eternal Father, I offer you the Body and Blood, soul and divinity of your dearly beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, in atonement for our sins and those of the whole world.



On each of the 10 „Hail Mary“ beads (the small ones) of the rosary:

For the sake of his sorrowful Passion, have mercy on us and on the whole world.

Conclusion (ending of the rosary):

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us and on the whole world.

Closing prayer:

O Blood and Water, which gushed forth from the Heart of Jesus as a fount of Mercy for us, I trust in You!

Mary, Mother of mercy, pray for us!

Jesus, I trust in You! (three times)

For the sake of His sorrowful Passion, have mercy on us and on the whole world!

Invocations to God's mercy at the end

Lord, have mercy!

Christ, have mercy!

Lord, have mercy!

Christ, hear us!

Christ, answer us!

Heavenly Father, God, have mercy on us!

Son, Redeemer of the world, God, have mercy on us!

Holy Spirit, God, have mercy on us!

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us!



TESTIMONY ON THE PATH OF HEALING

Divine Mercy, gushing forth from the bosom of the Father, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, greatest attribute of God, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, incomprehensible mystery, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, fountain gushing forth from the mystery of the Most Blessed Trinity, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, unfathomed by any intellect, human or angelic, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, from which wells forth all life and happiness, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, better than the heavens, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, source of miracles and wonders, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, encompassing the whole universe, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, descending to earth in Person of the Incarnate Word, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, which flowed out from the open wound of the Heart of Jesus, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, enclosed in the Heart of Jesus for us, and especially for sinners, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, unfathomed in the institution of the Sacred Host, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, in the founding of the Holy Church, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, in the Sacrament of Holy Baptism, I trust



in You.

Divine Mercy, in our justification through Jesus Christ, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, accompanying us through our whole life, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, embracing us especially at the hour of death, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, endowing us with immortal life, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, accompanying us every moment of our life, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, shielding us from the fire of hell, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, in the conversion of hardened sinners, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, astonishment for Angels, incomprehensible to Saints, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, unfathomed in all the mysteries of God, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, lifting us out of every misery, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, source of our happiness and joy, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, in calling us forth from nothingness to existence, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, embracing all the works of His hands, I



TESTIMONY ON THE PATH OF HEALING

trust in You.

Divine Mercy, crown of all God's handiwork, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, in which we are all immersed, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, sweet relief for anguished hearts, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, only hope of despairing souls, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, repose of hearts, peace amidst fear, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, delight and ecstasy of holy souls, I trust in You.

Divine Mercy, inspiring hope against all hope, I trust in You.

Let us pray:

Eternal God, in whom mercy is endless and the treasury of compassion inexhaustible, look kindly upon us and increase Your mercy in us, that in difficult moments we might not despair nor become despondent, but with great confidence submit ourselves to Your holy will, which is Love and Mercy itself.



A beautiful meaning lies behind the two rays that come out of the heart of Jesus in the image of the Merciful Jesus. Saint Faustina wrote down Jesus' words in her diary „Divine Mercy in My Soul“ after she asked him for their meaning: „Both rays mean blood and water. The pale ray signifies the water that justifies souls. The red ray signifies the blood that is the life of souls... These two rays once sprang from the depths of My Mercy, when the spear opened My dying heart on the cross. These rays protect souls from the wrath of My Father. Blessed is he who will

live in their shadow, for the righteous hand of God will not reach him. I desire that the first Sunday after Easter become a feast of mercy.“



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