

608 Aulneau st
Winnipeg, MB, R2H2V4
Jan 2015

To my younger self.

Dear Showrilla,

I like to speak to you about my faith in God. Trust in the goodness of the Lord and praise him at all times. When you have strong faith in God, you can see miracles happen in your life.

I am born in India to a traditional, practicing Catholic family. My parents introduced me to faith in God. We had catechism, Rosary and evening prayer everyday in the church. In my village in 40s there was one teacher school who teaches upto 2nd class. I finished 2nd class by the time I was 7 yrs. old. My mother said, that's it you finished your education. But God had other plans for me. When I was 10 yrs old, FMM sisters came to our village in a jeep. They announced to us that they are going to open a girls school and a boarding home for the village Catholic girls. My parents gave my name and also 20 other girls gave theirs.

In the boarding I had catechism every day, Rosary and evening prayers daily, one hour of adoration on Sundays, 3 days of retreat every year. My faith was nourished. I joined the "Franciscan Missionary of Mary" in the yr. 1963. One day in 1978 we were going in a jeep for a retreat in another of our house which is about 3 hrs. journey. After one hour, the tire burst and the jeep fell upside down. One sister died on the spot, others broke their bones in different parts of the bodies. Nothing happened to me. God protected me. Once I was making charismatic retreat. On Thursday we fasted and prayed for healing. For few years I had sinus problem. I prayed in this retreat, got healed and never got again.

1987 I came to Canada. The first year was very hard specially the adaptation. Everything was so different. In the community sisters speak French and laugh I did not understand it hurt me deeply. I was crying a lot. I took some courses in St. Paul University. The professeur saw me crying and said go back to your country. I prayed a lot asking the Lord, what am I to do. Give me some kind of enlightenment. One day I was sitting in cafeteria to have my lunch. At that moment I was not crying. One lady came and

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Sat on the same table opposite to me. She said why do you cry ⁱⁿ for for the setting sun, there are bright stars in the dark. I asked her "are you a student here?". She said, "No". I asked ^{her} "why did you come here?" she said, "Something pushed me to come here". At once I thought she is an angel God sent ~~here~~ to console me. Some other times I prayed and I got for what I prayed even though not at once. I continued to pray trusting in Jesus. God is walking with me in my spiritual journey. I thank and praise the Lord at all times. I make adoration, meditation, rosary, divine mercy rosary every day.

Praise and thank the Lord for the marvels he has done to his beloved.

All the best, Trust the Lord

Amen Alleluia

I am very happy to share my experience

Sr. Showilly Vatti fmm