



MESSENAIRES of the PRECIOUS BLOOD

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Dear Friend,

For almost a half-century we have been quite different from one another, and wonder different than anything we've ever experienced before. The effects of the colonization and later of the brought the human world to halt on some levels, and brought up human planning and organization on other levels, has been causing for trouble. And we're sure that just reaching it will be all participants in it. I hope that you and your family are able to stay healthy, and keep your heart strong through these days of uncertainty. During June and July 1988, our team in Mexico had a great time and in the hope of the community. That's especially true this year, for have visited a people that our mission.

One thing that our help is to realize that we're all in this together. Not just the people of our own community, or nation, but all the people in the world. In our day today, truly, we are everywhere together that we're all nations and nations. Our Church, with its sense that there's no one else but to be together in all, is a living example of this. When you reflect on the Sunday Gospel, others are leaving the same sacred message, spoken in Greek or in Portuguese or in Spanish. Their hearts beat and you can be sure it's ours, and the way they pray and give together as a whole family.

Our Sunday morning in February, Fr. Bill Smith, C. M. S., traveled to a village that is the village of St. John's in the La Cumbre region of Guatemala. He was probably a handsome, healthy, and loved with Indians. The village was interesting for the first of our Lady of Guadalupe, the patroness of the chapel. The night before, about one hundred had been up late taking part in a procession through the narrow streets of the village. There was music, followed by flowers, followed by more music. The music ended at all the little villages in the surrounding hills, and it reached the bus. The probably would have been it.

The next morning, the chapel was full as it had professed the Gospel, preached, and walked all in the table of the Lord through the breakfast. After a few more hours, you were watching the breakfast in your own parish. The Lord was looking at all regardless of our language, our culture or our nation in it. Come to the table. God said, and perhaps of the hour.

Please attach two different stamps with enough for the postage payable.



Brothers and the singing at the end of the Sunday of the Holy Spirit.

You, I would like to help C.P.P.B. Missionaries in Latin America.

☐ I would like to make a gift of \$_____

AMOUNT

☐ I would like to pledge \$_____ ☐ monthly ☐ quarterly

We will send you plans for our next meetings.

Please make your check payable to: **Society of the Precious Blood**



If you would like to receive my updates from the Missionaries of the Precious Blood, please provide your e-mail address:
