

Mother **EUPHRASIA**



Translated and Edited by
Sr. Dr. Cleopatra CMC

LETTERS



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MOTHER EUPHRASIA LETTERS

(English)

Translated from Malayalam
Evuprasiammayude Likhithangal

Translated & Edited by

Sr. Dr. Cleopatra CMC

Director

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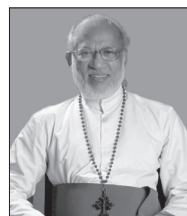
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MESSAGE

I am extremely glad and rejoice in the Holy Spirit, the Architect of Saints, when I know that you are publishing the Second Edition of the *Mother Euphrasia Letters*. The Canonization Event in Vatican on 23 November 2014 and the Thanksgiving Day on 24 November 2014 are still fresh in my memory. I am particularly grateful to Sr. Cleopatra for being instrumental for taking up the Cause of Mother Euphrasia during her Provincialship and then continuing with it as the Vice-Postulator till she saw her dream fulfilled on November 23, 2014. The Church and the Congregation remain indebted to her for being the translator cum Editor of the English extant version, which is an excellent work, being true to the original, not only in letter but in spirit.

So, let me pay my tribute to her for being a docile instrument in the hand of God to fulfil His Wonderful plans about Saint Euphrasia.

May this Post Canonization Edition (2016) bring Saint Euphrasia closer to the public in her various dimensions. Every

saint is an additional life-interpretation of the Good News of Jesus Christ. With regard to Saint Euphrasia it is her letters written to the Spiritual Director Mar John Menachery, the then Bishop of undivided Trichur Diocese that distil and consolidate the life events the spiritual climb and the mystical depth experiences in such terrific clarity layer after layer, till we finally stand face to face with the Great God in endless thanksgiving, the God of the Saints, the Ruler of the Destiny of His people.

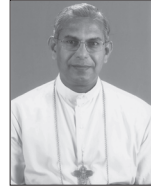
May Mother Euphrasia's Eucharistic stance, Marian Aura, Contemplative bent, Prayer passage way for purgatorial souls, and intercession for conversion of sinners and finally the consistent ascetic mode of life inspire many to know Jesus more clearly, to love Him more dearly and to follow Him more nearly!

God bless all of us on the Way!



Ernakulam
15-08-2016

George Cardinal Alenchery
Major Archbishop of the Syro-Malabar Church



FELICITATION

It is with a sense of profound thanks and great fulfillment that I record my great rejoicing in the publication of the Second Edition of *Mother Euphrasia Letters*. At the outset itself, let me acknowledge my great appreciation for the stupendous work Mother Cleopatra did in translating and editing the Letters and publishing the first English Edition by the Carmel International Publishing House, almost one year ahead of her final departure from this our earthly home. Because I was associated with Sr. Cleopatra from the beginning of the Canonization Process to the end in one capacity or another, I know the quality of the service she has rendered the Catholic Church and the Congregation and humanity at large in general, and in particular through the publication of the Letters in Malayalam (2001) and later in translating and editing the First Edition in English (2013).

The Canonization in Vatican on November 23, 2014 was the fulfillment of her dream and our desires. The Post Canonization Edition a necessity of the 'Kairos' time. It is timely and gladly welcome.

I wish and pray that *Mother Euphrasia Letters* pass on the Message she holds for humanity in general and to Consecrated Religious in particular. May the readers and public personalize her various dimensions of spirituality like her Supreme Love for God,

her Eucharistic structure intertwining with the daily schedule of work, her participation in the suffering of Christ, her eagerness for the conversion of sinners and the salvation of souls, the Marian rainbow radiance in the whole of her life, her tender compassionate service to the sick and suffering, her concern and respect for the marginalized and the downtrodden. The significance of the letters is highlighted because we have no other writing attributed to the Saint with the exception of a few aspirations and ejaculations. The Mystical experience authenticated by *The Letters* place Saint Euphrasia on a par with the great Mystics of the Church, St. Teresa of Avila and St. John of the Cross.

Hence my wholehearted felicitous blessings to all those who worked behind the publication of *Mother Euphrasia Letters*, the first and Second Edition! God bless you and your work abundantly,

In Jesus Christ,

Thrissur
15-08-2016

Mar Andrews Thazhath
Archbishop of Trichur

A MESSAGE FOR A NEW AWAKENING!

“Surely, divine power is in that place. He himself who dwells in heaven watches over the place and defends it, striking to death those who come to profane it.” (2 Maccabees 3:38-39)

It is marvelous the way God has safeguarded Mother Euphrasia’s letters written to her Spiritual Director, Mar John Menachery, the then Bishop of the undivided Trichur diocese, which alone reveals fully the ‘Message’ of her life to be handed down to posterity. The power of God is at work in our lives in a mysterious hidden way often, but sometimes bringing from hiding to glory the sanctity of the lives of saintly men and women. Saint Euphrasia’s life and her letters bear testimony to the same. Mother Euphrasia all along her life wanted to be a hidden saint, and she insisted at the close of every letter to her Spiritual Director that he should tear off every letter! Destiny dictates otherwise in the hands of the Great Living God! And we have now Mother Euphrasia Letters, the Canonization Edition! I consider the Letters, a Message for a new awakening in the World of the Spirit.

It is with a spirit of profound thanks to the amazing love of God I can remember the event of Canonization in Vatican, Rome on November 23, 2014 when our Founder Father Kuriakose Elias Chavara and Mother Euphrasia were declared saints of the Church. Invariably connected with the august event is recorded Mother Cleopatra’s name, the Provincial who had been gifted with the intuition of taking up the cause and continued as the Vice-Postulator till the event of Canonization, a rare privilege granted by God in the history of Canonization. It is timely that a Canonization edition is being published of the Mother Euphrasia Letters which was already translated into English and edited by Sr. Dr. Cleopatra and published in the year 2013.

Let the spiritual vibrations caused by Mother Euphrasia's Letters flow through people's and nations like the relentless flow of Waters in Prophet Ezakiel's vision of the Temple. *The Letters* is more like a grand edifice filled with the presence and power of God. No wonder they were preserved miraculously and providentially handed over by Mar John Menachery her spiritual director and confessor to Mar Francis Vazhapilly, his successor, then passed on to the next Bishop Mar George Alappatt and finally handed over to the CMC Trichur Province. I would like to acknowledge the indebtedness of the Congregation of Mother of Carmel to Mother Cleopatra who was instrumental in discovering the letters from amidst the Major Documents and for preserving it as the Foundational Record for proof of Saint Euphrasia's Sanctity. It is providential that Mother Cleopatra herself took up the work of translation of the letters to English just one year ahead of Canonization. One can truly sense that the flow of grace through the letters in never getting hindered in the translation. On the contrary the lucid English and keen earnest spirit of Sr. Cleopatra mingle with the enthusiastic zeal of Saint Euphrasia and communicates the message with redoubled ardour. That is the advantage of this translation and many have vouched for it. I have really no words to thank Sr. Dr. Cleopatra who have done such a stupendous work amidst her otherwise heavy schedule and after fulfilling her role in the event of Canonization has gone home to God to receive her reward. I bow my head to her revered memory and record my 'thanks' on behalf of the Congregation for all times to come!

May the spiritual and mystical vibrations effected by the Letters flow on and on across the frontiers to keep alive the 'living flame of love'. Let it flow, let it flow, let it flow is my ceaseless prayer in dark and in light.

With blessings

Sr. Dr. Sibi CMC
Superior General

THE WAVES!

Mother Euphrasia's Letters are often a unique experience for me. It is as if I see and hear the eternal waves touching this shore of our earthly existence. First of all, it brings good news of Saint Euphrasia from her Eternal Abode sending waves of consolation and healing to our people in their various needs and difficulties. Secondly it communicates tangibly the endless efforts someone very dear to my heart has taken in the Canonization Process of Mother Euphrasia and having fulfilled God's appointment and her dream has gone home to God. Let me keep one moments deep silence in honour of her revered memory: 'Mother Cleopatra, we miss you! I was in Pune when the sad news of your sickness arrived. And then the sad demise on May 6th, 2015'. Everything is fresh in my memory. The days I joined the Mother Euphrasia Tribunal as the notary. The meticulous way Mother Cleopatra did every bit of the work. It was demanding but celebratory to work with her. She always held her hopes high and pitched her star high and walked boldly the path God had carved out for her. There was no turning back. Like Mother Euphrasia, I felt Mother Cleopatra also walked with God the full length of her life. And by the Grace of God, Mother Cleopatra created the Saint Euphrasian Global wave and on it was carried home to the Eternal Shore!

The Saint Euphrasian global current springs from the mystical experience consolidated in the Letters. And that is our major source to discover the spiritual and mystical arena of Saint Euphrasia's life. It was Mother Cleopatra's unstinted and relentless efforts that led to the discovery of the missing letters, its documentation, the printing of the letters in Malayalam and its publication. Later it was Mother Cleopatra who translated it into English and published the same by the Carmel International Publishing House. The Province and the Congregation remains indebted to her for this invaluable contribution. May it create a new wave of Euphrasian among the public!

Let me finally record my prayerful wishes like this: Saint Euphrasia, The Letters and Mother Cleopatra are eternal waves touching this earthly shore. Hold us in your enriching love and bring us faith, hope and love! God bless us and our spiritual venture through the Publication of the Canonization Edition of the Letters!

In Jesus,

Sr. Anija CMC
Provincial Superior

WITH FOLDED HANDS!

My soul rejoices in the Lord as the Canonization Edition of Mother Euphrasia Letters is ready for publication. Mother Euphrasia Letters was received with a high degree of appreciation and resultant inspirational impact among the hierarchy, scholars of mystical theology and consecrated religious in leadership and all who seek renewal in spiritual life, wherever they are placed by God. Hence I stand in awe, with folded hands in the Mighty Wonderful Presence of the Great God who led Mother Cleopatra from the initiation of the Cause of Mother Euphrasia to the august event of the Canonization on 23rd November, 2014, in Vatican.

It was His Almighty love who led Mother Cleopatra through the winding mystic mysterious pathways of dark and light, from the Initiation to the Moment of the fulfilment of the Dream, from January 1987 to November 2014, in 28 'short quick' years! It's unbelievable the way she worked herself to exhaustion, day in and day out, spent sleepless but prayerful and discerning nights, ever watchful like the beacon light that surveys the whole territory sensing the angelic battalion and the cosmic evil that erupts in unexpected areas. God gave her wings to fly and settle on the highest peak to bask in the Divine Sun in times of bitter criticism, rejection and condemnation.

And she moved to her Destiny with the fastness of the Holy Spirit, holding God's Hand, it was as if God extended her life span

to see and enjoy the day when Pope Francis raised a humble daughter of St. Chavara to the Altar for Public Veneration. God entrusted this mission to her and she fulfilled it by contributing her maximum by way of praying, hoping, discerning, planning and executing. Chain Rosary, Perpetual Adoration and Intercession, and Prayer in the Euphrasia Tomb Chapel formed the major part of her St. Euphrasian Spiritual support system!

As I stay with folded hands before the Saintly presence of Mother Euphrasia and the spiritual vibration that spring from every word in the Letters, I also acknowledge the revered memory of Mother Cleopatra whose God appointed destiny it was to unveil the holiness of the Virgin Saint Euphrasia, and live just three months more in gratitude to God till she fell sick and unconscious on March 14th 2015 and homed to God on May 6th, 2015. The funeral was on 8th May. We miss her all the while. Yet her presence fills the Euphrasia campus and bid us go forward!!

On this occasion let me also acknowledge my indebtedness to Mar George Cardinal Alencherry for the message, Mar Andrews Thazhath for the felicitation, Mother Sancta for the greetings and Sr. Omer for the forward and Sr. Cleopatra for the Preface of the 2013 edition.

Here I record my sincere thanks to Carmel International Publishing House, Trivandrum for re-printing and publishing the 2nd Edition of the book “Mother Euphrasia Letters”.

May I also record my thanks to Mother Sibi for the greeting and Sr. Anija for the prayerful wishes. May God bless us all, and our ventures for Christ,

Sr. Dr. Rani George CMC

Director, St. Euphrasia Pilgrim Centre, Ollur, Thrissur



PREFACE

Ever since the preparation of the Malayalam Edition (2001) of Mother Euphrasia's spiritual letters to Bishop John Menachery, a joined venture along with Sr. Peregrin and Fr. Mathias Mundadan, CMI, I have been thinking of translating the letters into English. But a dream comes true only in God's own time! So, I had to abide His time and His favour! I believe this is a season of grace, a season of His innumerable favours! And I am at last through with the work of translation amidst my otherwise heavy schedule. I thank the Lord for the same, at the onset itself!

Incidentally, 25th August become a significant day for the release of the book as the Syro-Malabar Bishops come here to offer their homage at the tomb of Saint Euphrasia during their synod. It is an occasion the Lord Himself has provided. Glory be to God!

As it is a translation I have strictly followed the Malayalam Edition. More than the style I have given attention to the literal translation of the writings of Mother Euphrasia. Hence the English may lack 'style', but is true to the original.

It is a homage to Saint Euphrasia, who will be called 'a saint' very soon, as God had blessed me to see her and live with her in this St. Mary's Convent, Ollur, as a novice for a whole year. O! it is all in the magnificent plan of God. I remember her speaking to me three times when I was in the Novitiate. I remember also another occasion when one of us was given a difficult penance. After that Mother Euphrasia commented among the senior sisters, "this need not have been given". I heard it clearly and I was happy to know that she had a kind heart.

It is true, there have been some translations and attempts at translating. But never was any published. Therefore I started with letter No. 1 and now at last I have come to the end of it. I am happy now because this is a much needed service to non-Malayalees. They will be able to read the letters and imbibe the deep spirituality of this saintly Mother

May Saint Euphrasia, this daughter of Kerala be known by several peoples all over the world and may they be blessed with the thirst for God and union with God.

I want to thank Sr. Dr. Rani George who jumped into this spiritual realm after her retirement from the Principalship of St. Mary's College, Trichur. In computerising the letters, she is an expert and expedited the work of the translation.

There are many others who have helped in one way or other – Sr. Dr. Chrisologa, Sr. Dr. Pastor and others. May the good God shower His blessings on them in His own abundant way.

Many thanks to His Eminence George Cardinal Alencherry for the Message, Archbishop Andrews Thazhath for the Felicitation, the Superior General Mother Sancta for the word of Appreciation, and Mother Omer, the Provincial Superior for her Foreword. May the blessings of God come down in plenty as they pray.

My heartfelt thanks to Carmel International Publishing House for printing the book in record time and for publishing it. Congratulations!

May God bless everyone who has helped me by prayer and in many other ways.

Above all I praise and thank God the Father for blessing, Jesus for being with me, Holy Spirit for guiding me, and Mother Mary for helping me.

Thrissur
23-11-2014

Sr. Dr. Cleopatra CMC
Director

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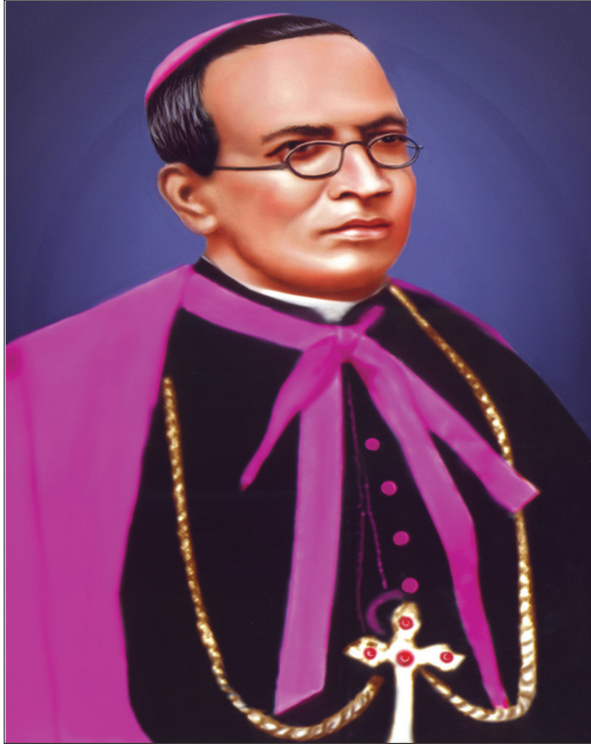
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Pope Francis kissing the Relics of St. Chavara & St. Euphrasia on the Canonization Day



Pope Francis blessing the faithful at the closing of the Canonization Mass



The Spiritual Father of Mother Euphrasia

BISHOP JOHN MENACHERY

The first native Bishop of Trichur
The Visionary who preserved the letters
for the coming generations



BISHOP GEORGE ALAPPATT

First to publish the prayer for Canonization of
Mother Euphrasia – 1963.

Appointed Rev. Fr. Philip OCD for writing the
first life history of Saint Euphrasia.

Entrusted the letters of Mother Euphrasia
to the Superiors of the Congregation of Mother of Carmel,
Trichur Diocese before he retired – 1970.



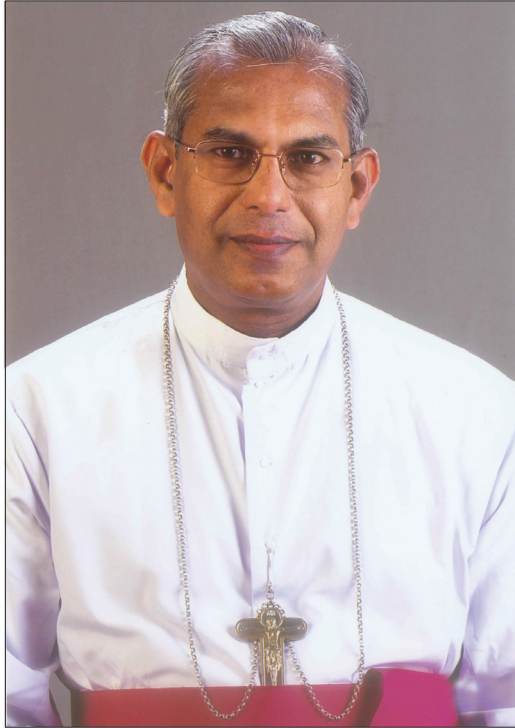
BISHOP JOSEPH KUNDUKULAM

Started the Canonization Process of Mother Euphrasia
Establishment and Closing of the Diocesan Tribunal



**ARCHBISHOP EMERITUS
JACOB THOOMKUZHY**

In-charge of the Beatification of
Mother Euphrasia on 3rd December 2006



ARCHBISHOP ANDREWS THAZHATH

The Defender of Faith in the Diocesan
Tribunal and the Miracle Tribunal
&
The present Archbishop of the Trichur Archdiocese



ST. EUPHRASIA ELUVATHINGAL
1877 - 1952

**SAINT EUPHRASIA OF THE
SACRED HEART OF JESUS**

Member, Congregation of Mother of Carmel
Trichur Province

INTRODUCTION

Saints are those ideal men and women who made practical the values of the Gospel in their personal lives and merited perfection. Their holy remembrance is always occasions for the children of the Church to grow in the Christian life and make an examination of conscience and imbibe inspiration. Saint Euphrasia is a humble nun who has personalized the prayer heritage of Carmel and lived according to divine inspirations and rose to the heights of sanctity. For all of us who are called to be “the beloved of God, i.e., to be saints” (Rom. 1:7) the spirit-filled life of Saint Euphrasia is an example and to take a peep into her holy life would be proper and useful.

“Even before the world was made, God has already chosen us to be his through our union with Christ, so that we would be holy and without fault before him” (Eph. 1:4). Yes, all are called to be holy. This holiness is revealed through the fruits of grace that the Holy Spirit produces in the faithful (Church, 33). Co-operating with the grace that is poured into her, this virgin produced noble fruits of holiness and through these letters such a life of humility is being opened to all.

Family Background

Rosa was born as the daughter of Eluvathingal Anthony and Kunjethy on 17 October 1877 in Kattur which was in the undivided

Trichur diocese and now in the diocese of Irinjalakuda. Besides three brothers, Rosa had a sister also but she died in early childhood. Even in the midst of all good circumstances in the family, little Rosa's heart desired only God. A good evidence of this is her offer of her virginity to God at the age of 9. After overcoming many obstacles, she was able by the grace of God to become a member of the Boarding of the Kerala Carmelite Congregation (1866) in Koonammavu. In those days the Koonammavu boarding was the only place of virtue where the girls who desire religious life can go. There in the boarding started in 1868, was taught orderly life and education and practice of virtue, besides other handicrafts also were taught. This was a very good training place for the girls who desired religious life (Edukumdat).

From the Koonammavu Convent to the Trichur Vicariate

The Koonammavu Convent was under the administration of the Trichur Vicariate started in 1887, but in the re-division of the Vicariates (Trichur, Ernakulam and Changanacherry), came under the Ernakulam diocese. The first native Bishop of the Trichur diocese Mar John Menachery brought the sisters from Koonammavu back to the Trichur diocese. Sr. Beatrice, 3 Novices, 9 Aspirants and a few boarding girls were brought to the newly founded St. Joseph's Convent, Ambazhakad, the first Carmelite convent of the undivided Trichur diocese. Here, the day after, i.e., 10 May 1897 Monday, the headdress was given to the 9 postulants. One of them was Rosa Eluvathingal, who received the new religious name also, Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

One of the important things that happened before coming to

Trichur diocese is to be noted here. This child, Rosa Eluvathingal was always troubled by many serious diseases. From one such a very serious sickness, by which the sisters were thinking of sending her home, she was saved by a miraculous vision of the Holy Family. The details of this vision, in spite of being a sick person, how she was received into the convent, all such details were written in a letter by Sr. Anjes and sent through the sisters to Mar John Menachery, the Bishop of Trichur (See the letter at the end of the book). This letter was the cause to have special attention towards this nun and also to cause the Bishop to order her to report her spiritual state truly to him.

This virtuous child after receiving from Mar John Menachery the Carmelite dress on 10th January 1898 began to deepen in personal love for Lord Jesus. On 24 May 1900 the St. Mary's Convent in Ollur was founded. That day Sr. Euphrasia along with others made her perpetual profession in this new convent.

The time 1904 to 1910 when Sr. Euphrasia was the Assistant Superior of St. Mary's Convent, Ollur and in charge of the novices was a time of many graces. When in the Congregation officially novitiate was started it was Sr. Euphrasia who was selected to be the first Novice Mistress. It was at this time at the order of Mar John Menachery that **Mariam Thresia**, who is today among the Blessed, came to stay in the Ollur St. Mary's Convent in order to discern her vocation. It was Mother Euphrasia, who was Novice Mistress then, that gave the necessary formation to Mariam Thresia. More than mistress and disciple, it was the coming together of two holy saintly souls guided by the Holy Spirit. In the deep experience of God both of them were great friends.

Mother Euphrasia who was appointed Superior of the St. Mary's Convent from 1913 to 1916 served the sisters under her authority in a very exemplary way. She was able to do loving and kind service to all those who came into contact with her because of the divine love she received from the Holy Eucharist and the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Mother Euphrasia grew in humility, poverty and holiness as she completely obeyed the will of God every moment. The whole life of this virgin was full of continuous penance and reparation. Mother Euphrasia who always found contentment in loving Jesus her divine Spouse was always in the forefront in receiving censure and abuses. All those who approached her, she helped with motherly love, prayer and good advice. This prayer help she extended to souls in purgatory also. After a long life of 75 years, spreading the fragrance of virtue everywhere, Mother Euphrasia died on 29 August 1952.

Not forgetting even after death

To all those who prayed her intercession, the one who never forgets even after death, granted graces. God is revealing her great heavenly intercessory power through miracles, and signs.

Letters

Bishop George Alappat, the Bishop of Trichur happened to see the letters that Mother Euphrasia wrote to Bishop John Menachery. He understood the spiritual value of the letters, relationship with God and the heroic practice of virtue. Understanding the hidden saint in the letters, inspired by the Holy Spirit he printed and published a prayer for her canonization in 1963. He also commanded that no one should be buried in the

tomb of Mother Euphrasia and put a marble slab with her name, death, etc., on the tomb.

It was during this time that Fr. Philip OCD, came to preach a retreat to the sisters in the St. Mary's Convent. He was asked by the Bishop to write a biography of Mother Euphrasia and gave her letters to him. The book *Kerala Carmela Kusumam* (Mal) based on the letters was published on 29 August 1970. Before going to Karanchira after retirement, Bishop George Alappatt made the sisters take copies of the letters of Mother Euphrasia and both the letters and copies, he handed over to the Carmelite Provincial saying, "It is better you keep it; you will need it."

In 1988 when the Diocesan Tribunal for Canonization started, these letters were given to the Tribunal. These letters which were kept in the Trichur Bishop's House, when Mother Euphrasia became 'Blessed' was given to Sr. Cleopatra, the Vice-Postulator to keep in the Museum.

Letters at one glance

Saint Euphrasia wrote in her own hand in 21x29 c.m. sheets folding in the middle on both sides using black ink. We are not sure whether we have got all the letters. Some might have been lost. There are 74 complete and 5 incomplete letters.

All are written in Malayalam. Among the letters 79 are to Bishop Menachery. To some others 4 have been written. Besides these, 2 writings are there. Letters are written from Ollur and Ambazhakad convents. 1900 to 1919 is the period of the letters, i.e., letters ended with the death of Bishop John Menachery in 1919.

Among the letters written to others, one is to Kochumary, her niece, brother Kakku's daughter before her wedding. The other is

to Sr. Anjela who came along with Mother Euphrasia from Koonammavu. The third is written to **Blessed Mariam Thresia**. The fourth is a prayer Mother Euphrasia wrote and gave to Varunny Anthony.

Among the other writings, one of the two is Mother Euphrasia's Spiritual Diary. The other is her self-oblation prayer and two pictures of her Golden Jubilee Memento.

Holiness in the Vision of the Church

In the Christian view, holiness is a gift of God. Individuals may desire to be saints. Praying, doing penance, practising holy acts, receiving the sacraments personally prepare one for holiness. Even though all are called to holiness, in fact, a small number only take that call seriously, and prepare themselves through heroic practice of virtue to reach the heights of virtue. It is such people that the Church includes in the group of saints.

Even though there are many ways in which the holiness of the Church is protected, the Second Vatican Council considers Virginity or Chastity as most important (Mt. 13: 11; 1 Cor. 7:7). The special importance of this is that with an undivided heart they can consecrate themselves to God (1 Cor. 7: 32-34). This total detachment, practised for the sake of the Kingdom of God, is a sign of love, inspiration and a source of the richness of spirituality and has been valued in the Church at all times (Church, 42). Practising virginity to offer oneself totally to God can be seen very clearly in the life of Mother Euphrasia. It was to live the self-offering she made at the age of 9 that she joined the religious congregation.

Life of Holiness

In this holy virgin who desired to become an unknown saint (Letter 38), there reflected even in very ordinary acts the unsatisfied desire for holiness (Letter 27), the continuous effort for the same, and fervent love of God. Her spiritual personality was very rich with the call to holiness in the heart and its answer even from very young. “The Kingdom of Heaven has suffered violence and the violent take it by force” (Mt. 11:12), how this Word of God was made meaningful in her own life in the battle against her own weaknesses, the Letters give evidence. She went on war with herself to acquire the virtues she loved most, obedience, humility, poverty and holiness. She tried to inspire herself, not to waste any occasion for self-denial, to overcome laziness, to bring under control her angry nature which she got from her father, the severe fight she put up for that we can see in the Letters (Letter 78). To unite together nature and grace and to reach the heights of holiness, this holy one selected the path of prayer, penance and asceticism (Letters 10, 30, 31, 38). This Saintly nun had very keen eyes to find out occasions to do small and big acts of charity. It was her unshaken faith, and deep trust in God that kept her life boat unshaken amidst the waves of trials and temptations (Letters 18, 25, 30, 31).

Extraordinary Experiences of God

The door to the extraordinary experiences of Saint Euphrasia first opens with the vision of the Mother of God at the age of 9. This was a turning point in her life. It was in this vision of the Mother of God, Mother Mary taught her to pray with the angels. Then at the age of 12 the vision of the Holy Family and the miraculous healing, were another milestone in her life. During the

formation time in Ambazhakad, the miraculous Holy Masses and Holy Communions all are among the mystical experiences.

Along with this Mother Euphrasia had experienced the terrific fights of the powers of darkness. Because of the severe pressure of the two powers, the readers feel that Mother Euphrasia is living in a new world of mystical experiences. When the strength of the attacks of the powers of darkness increase, the mystical experiences also increase in number and depth proportionately, we can understand clearly.

In the peak of mystical experiences four times the wedding ring was given and mystical marriage has taken place, it has been recorded (Letters 37, 55). This virgin herself has written: “It has been four months since I see something in me itself, even if I am involved in any work or conversation, without ever leaving me, conversing with my heart with great affection I see someone very clearly in my mind” (Letter 65). Once after Holy Communion, describing the close union between Jesus and herself, Mother Euphrasia says: “After this is over there was in my heart a very special oneness and close union in my heart” (Letter 35). “This fortunate union almost every day by the great grace of God I am getting. It is enough if this close union and oneness lasts” (Letter 72). Aren’t all these showing the depth, breadth and oneness in the relationship with God.

The Relationship with the Mother of God

Mother Euphrasia accepted Holy Mother as her affectionate Mother from the beginning of religious life. This deep Mother-daughter relationship with Immaculate Mother added more lustre to her personality. In all needs, big or small, as from own mother

this Saint is receiving counsel, comfort and direction (Letters 13, 14, 25, 27, 30, 31, 32, 33). In a corner of the chapel of St. Mary's Convent, Mother Euphrasia spent most of the day looking close at the Eucharistic Jesus and the Mother Immaculate. In the year 1917 as Holy Mother asked in the Fatima appearance didn't Pope Pius XII consecrate the whole world to the Immaculate Heart of Holy Mary. How many years before that Holy Mother asked her daughter Euphrasia this matter (Letter 37)! We have to admit that this reveals very clearly their Mother-daughter relationship. At one sitting pray the 153 beads rosary was usual with this Sainly nun. The whole day is the repetition of this devotional practice. Mother Euphrasia was a great missionary of the rosary devotion.

Mother Euphrasia and the souls in Purgatory

The souls in purgatory used to come to Mother Euphrasia requesting her prayer is a fact that cannot be denied (Letters 56, 57, 66). As from a spring the people who received the stream of love that flowed from the heart of Mother Euphrasia, even after their death coming begging for prayer help is a sight that announces the depth and strength of that love source. Regarding Mother Euphrasia, death was not an experience that separates them from her. Instead the love that she used to give them was increased tenfold. The help and comfort she gave them is the best evidence of the spirituality of the Saint, rooted in the fellowship of the saints. In spite of all the prayers and penances that she used to do for their release, this Sainly nun used to ask her spiritual father's permission to do more penance for their salvation (Letters 38, 45, 48, 61, 64).

Heroic Example of Love of Neighbour

“Those who say, I love God, and hate their brothers or sisters,

are liars; for those who do not love a brother or sister whom they have seen, cannot love God whom they have not seen” (1 Jn. 4:20). This word of God carved in the heart of Mother Euphrasia, she was living in its perfection. The daughters that she gave formation, when they come to Mother Euphrasia, when they become superiors, the only instruction that she gave them was to be merciful to the kitchen maids and the poor. Sick sisters who were approaching death have received much help, strength and consolation from her. There is evidence to show she had given instruction to the superiors to be merciful to the sick sisters (Letter 33).

Devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus

The thought, what she can do to lessen the pain that the heart of Jesus suffers and to reduce the thirst of Jesus for the conversion of sinners, often made her sleepless in the night (Letter 27). Jesus has commanded directly to Mother Euphrasia, that she must try hard to spread the devotion to the Sacred Heart till death (Letter 27). The very fact she has taken the name “Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus” shows that she is very much attracted to the Sacred Heart. Looking carefully at the Sacred Heart of her heavenly Bridegroom she used to repeat a question. “To love you wherefrom will I get a big heart?” For her the day begins and ends with the meeting with the Sacred Heart statue. There are references to show how her heart merged with the heart of Jesus (Letters 68, 70, 71, 72).

With the Eucharistic Lord

Unable to participate in the Holy Mass and not being able to receive Holy Communion was a death-like experience to Mother

Euphrasia. Jesus Himself had satisfied this desire, saying Mass in Mother Euphrasia's room and giving Holy Communion to her, we see from the letters (Letter 33). It is after receiving Holy Communion that usually she gets ecstasies, visions and messages. Mother Euphrasia used to see in the Eucharist the living Jesus. In any need she used to ask counsel to the Lord. Offering the difficulties, sicknesses, pains and requests of people she used to pray for them.

Love for the Church

This Saintly nun used to see all the problems that affected Mother Church as her own problems. Seeing the destruction that is caused by the schism her heart was pained much (Letters 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 48, 50, 53, 63). We can also see references to this in most of the letters. Not only does she pray, but also she makes others also pray for the needs. For the growth of the Church in Cherlayam (Kunnamkulam) in order to have a church and a convent, Mother has desired and prayed very much especially at the instruction of Bishop John Menachery. No wonder the bells of the Cherlayam church and convent (the same bell for both) rang automatically announcing her death although the sisters did not know who rang the bell or what for the bell rang. The great love Mother Euphrasia had for the Church can be clearly understood from the continuous prayer Mother Euphrasia did constantly for priests and Church authorities (Letter 27). The fervour for the salvation of souls was the inspiration for her to do severe penance and accept great suffering.

Conclusion

We can easily understand how she lived the charism of the

Congregation of which she is a member from the letters she wrote to the Bishop. Each letter is describing the way Mother Euphrasia succeeded over her own self, i.e., the way she overcame her own self and walked and ran into the Kingdom of Heaven. Together with the increase in virtue, reference to the human weaknesses in her, gives us the comforting message, how we can transform our weaknesses as stepping stones to holiness. By this itself, those who read these writings with interest definitely will be rewarded with thirst in the search for God and with light and inspiration. The spirit-filled life of this Sainly nun will help the readers to raise their hearts to the heights of virtue, I wish and pray.

Sr. Cleopatra CMC

Director

(Translation from the Malayalam

Original by late Rev. Fr. Mathias Mundaden CMI)

WRITINGS IN GENERAL

I Letters written to her Spiritual Father - Bishop John Menachery

Number of letters	: 79
Complete	: 74
Incomplete	: 5
The longest letter	: Letter 53, (11 pages), 1906 Aug. 15
The shortest letter	: Letter 52, (1 page), 1906 Aug 13
The period of the letters	: 1900 July 28 – 1919 August 17
From Ollur Convent	: 66
From Ambazhakad Convent	: 8
Letters from Ollur Convent in 1900	: 2
Letters from Ollur Convent in 1901	: 14
Letters from Ollur Convent in 1902	: 3
Letters from Ambazhakad Convent in 1902	: 5
Letters from Ambazhakad Convent in 1903	: 3
Letters from Ollur Convent in 1904	: 6
Letters from Ollur Convent in 1905	: 12
Letters from Ollur Convent in 1906	: 12
Letters from Ollur Convent in 1907	: 4
Letters from Ollur Convent in 1911	: 3
Letters from Ollur Convent in 1912	: 1
Letters from Ollur Convent in 1916	: 1
Letters from Ollur Convent in 1917	: 5
Letters from Ollur Convent in 1918	: 1
Letters from Ollur Convent in 1919	: 2

II Letters written to Others

Letter written to Kochumary from Ollur Convent

Letter written to Sr. Anjela from Ollur Convent

Letter and prayers written from Ollur Convent to **Bl. Mariam Thresia**

Prayer Mother Euphrasia wrote and gave to Varunny Anthony

III Other Writings

The Spiritual Diary of Mother Euphrasia

Saint Euphrasia's Self-oblation

**IV Letter of Rev. Mother Anjes about Rosa Eluvathingal
(Mother Euphrasia) to Bishop John Menachery**

CHRONOLOGY

- 13 Feb 1866 The Foundation of the first indigenous Religious Community of Women (T.O.C.D.) in Kerala by **St.Chavara Kuriakose Elias** with the co-operation of Fr. Leopold Beccaro OCD in Koonammavu.
- 02 Jun 1868 The starting of the Boarding ('Edukkumdash' in old Malayalam Language) attached to the Carmelite Convent.
- 03 Jan 1871 The demise of St. Chavara Kuriakose Elias.
- 17 Oct 1877 The birth of Rosa (Saint Euphrasia); Parents Eluvathingal Cherpukaran Antony and Kunjethy.
- 25 Oct 1877 Baptism in the Church dedicated to the Mother of Carmel, Edathuruthy. Name given 'Rosa'.
- 03 Jul 1888 Rosa entered in Koonammavu Boarding with a desire to become a religious.
- 15 Aug 1889 Jesus puts a Mystical Ring (First time) on her finger at Koonammavu Boarding at the age of 12 (Letter 37).
- 17 Sept 1889 The vision of the Holy Family and the miraculous healing from her severe sickness.
- 17 Aug 1890 The division of the Koonammavu community according to Latin and Syrian Rites.
- 15 Jan 1897 Aspirant (Koonammavu Convent Chronicle)
- 09 May 1897 Rosa came to the newly started St. Joseph's Convent, Ambazhakad along with other aspirants and the sisters from Koonammavu Boarding.
- 10 May 1897 Receiving the headdress and the religious name, Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

- 10 Jan 1898 Receiving the religious habit from Bp. John Menachery, the first native Bishop of Trichur.
- 24 May 1900 The Blessing of St. Mary's Convent, Ollur and the Profession of Sr. Euphrasia in the Convent Chapel along with the other novices.
- 08 May 1902 Transferred to Ambazhakad Convent.
- 29 Apr 1904 Comes back to Ollur Convent.
- 29 Apr 1904 to 1910 Asst. Superior in St. Mary's Convent, Ollur and In-charge of the Novices.
- 1910 – 1913 Officially appointed as the First Novice Mistress for a period of 3 years.
- 1913 The death of her father Eluvathingal Cherpukaran Anthony.
- 29 Apr 1913 to 14 Apr 1916 Mother Superior of St. Mary's Convent, Ollur
- 14 Apr 1916 to 26 Oct 1916 In Manalur Convent after transfer.
- 19 Dec 1919 The demise of Bp. John Menachery.
- 06 Jul 1921 Episcopal Consecration of Mar Francis Vazhappilly
- 1923 The death of her mother Kunjethy.
- 24 May 1925 The Silver Jubilee of St. Mary's Convent, Ollur and that of Mother Euphrasia's Religious Profession.
- 17 Aug 1928 Transferred to Ambazhakad Convent as Assistant Superior.
- 29 Mar 1931 Transferred back to Ollur Convent.
- 12 May 1942 The demise of Bishop Francis Vazhappilly.
- 01 May 1944 Episcopal Consecration of Bishop George Alappatt.
- 08 Mar 1948 Death of Mother Euphrasia's brother Kakku.
- 24 May 1950 Golden Jubilee of St. Mary's Convent, Ollur and that of Mother Euphrasia's Religious Profession.

- 29 Aug 1952 Death of Mother Euphrasia.
- 15 Oct 1961 The Central House at St. Mary's Convent, Ollur shifted to Kolazhy, Thrissur.
- 29 Aug 1963 Bishop George Alappatt publishes the First Prayer for Canonization of Mother Euphrasia.
- 16 Nov 1963 Unification of CMC of Ernakulam, Changanassery, Thrissur, Pala and Kothamangalam Provinces.
- 02 Mar 1967 CMC raised to Pontifical status. Temporary permission for the new Constitution.
- 18 Feb 1968 Blessing of CMC Generalate in Aluva by Cardinal Hustanburg.
- 17 Apr 1968 The first General Synaxis of CMC
- 29 Jul 1969 Inauguration of the Common Juniorate at CMC Generalate.
- 29 Jul 1969 Bishop George Alappatt handed over the Letters of Mother Euphrasia from the Bishop's house to Thrissur CMC Provincial Superior, Mother Borgia.
- 16 Aug 1970 The Episcopal Consecration of Bishop Joseph Kundukulam.
- 29 Aug 1970 The publication of the first book on Mother Euphrasia – *Kerala Carmela Kusumam* by Fr. Philip OCD.
- 06 Nov 1973 The demise of Bishop George Alappatt.
- 17 Oct 1977 Mother Euphrasia's Birth Centenary.
- 06 Feb 1986 Pope John Paul II's papal visit to Trichur.
- 08 Feb 1986 Beatification of the Founder Father Chavara Kuriakose Elias along with Alphonsamma of Bharananganam in Kottayam.
- 27 Sep 1986 Thrissur Nirmala Provincial, Mother Cleopatra began the initial steps for the Canonization of Mother Euphrasia.
- 26 Jun 1987 Permission from the Superior General Mother Prima to take up the Cause of Mother Euphrasia.

- 13 Aug 1987 Permission from Bishop Joseph Kundukulam for taking up the Cause of Mother Euphrasia.
- 15 Aug 1987 Appointment Fr. Lucas Vithuvattical CMI as the Postulator for the Cause of Mother Euphrasia by Superior General.
- 17 Aug 1987 Approval by Bishop Joseph Kundukulam for the appointment of Fr. Lucas Vithuvattical as Postulator.
- 27 Aug 1987 Cardinal Lourde Swami visited the Tomb of Mother Euphrasia at Ollur.
- 29 Aug 1987 The 35th Death Anniversary of Mother Euphrasia. Fr. Lucas Vithuvattical CMI took oath as Postulator in front of Bishop Joseph Kundukulam. Mother Euphrasia becomes **Servant of God**.
- 09 Sep 1987 Sr. Peregrin is appointed as the Vice-Postulator.
- 01 Jun 1988 Approval of the Syro-Malabar Bishops Conference for the Cause.
- 08 Sep 1988 Rome approved the decision to start the Canonization Process.
- 22 Oct 1988 The Founding of the Diocesan Tribunal under Bishop Joseph Kundukulam in St. Antony's Forane Church, Ollur. Tribunal members: Fr. Joseph Vilangadan – Judge, Fr. Antony Anthikadan, Fr. Dr. Andrews Thazhath, Fr. Dr. Jose Irimpan, Fr. Dr. Paul Blaize Kadicheeni CMI, Sr. Santhi CMC and Sr. Anija CMC.
- 30 Jan 1990 The official opening of the Tomb of the Servant of God and the interring of the bodily remains in the new Tomb in the middle of the Convent Chapel.
- 19 Jun 1991 The official closing of the Diocesan Tribunal by Bishop Joseph Kundukulam in Lourdes Cathedral Church.
- 20 Jun 1991 All the records regarding the Servant of God were sent to Rome through the Nuncio.
- Jan 1992 Approval of Rome for the Diocesan Tribunal Acts.

- 4 Mar. 1992 Sr. Cleopatra too is appointed as Vice-Postulator by the Postulator Fr. Lucas Vithuvattical CMI.
- 20 Apr 1994 The **POSITIO** of the Heroic Virtues of the Servant of God is submitted in Rome.
- 15 Feb 1997 Trichur Archbishop Joseph Kundukulam retired from official status. Bishop Jacob Thoomkuzhy, the Bishop of Thamarassery, is appointed and consecrated the Archbishop of Trichur.
- 10 May 1997 The Centenary of Mother Euphrasia's coming to Ambazhakad Convent of Trichur diocese from Koonammavu.
- 04 Dec 1997 The Miraculous Healing of Thomas Tharakan's Bone Cancer through the intercession of Mother Euphrasia.
- 10 Jan 1998 The Centenary Celebration of Mother Euphrasia's Vestition.
- 08 Jan 1999 Founding of the Apostolic Miracle Tribunal of the miraculous healing of Thomas Tharakan by Mar Jacob Thoomkuzhy, the Archbishop of Trichur.
- 10 Jan 1999 Chain Rosary began in St. Mary's Convent Chapel, Ollur.
- 12 Feb 1999 The Closing of the Diocesan Miracle Tribunal presided over by Archbishop Mar Jacob Thoomkuzhy.
- 06 Mar 1999 Miracle Tribunal records submitted in Vatican.
- 07-21 May 2000 The Centenary celebration programmes of Ollur St. Mary's Convent and also of Mother Euphrasia's religious Profession.
- 24 May 2000 The Centenary day of Ollur St. Mary's Convent and Mother Euphrasia's Religious Profession.
- 01 May 2002 Started Perpetual Adoration in Ollur Convent Chapel.
- 03 May 2002 The acceptance of the heroic virtues of Mother Euphrasia by the Theologians in Rome.
- 05 Jul 2002 The declaration of Mother Euphrasia '**Venerable**' by Pope John Paul II.

- 29 Aug 2002 Golden Jubilee of the death of Mother Euphrasia.
- 17 Oct 2002 The 125th year Jubilee of Mother Euphrasia's birth.
- 07 Jan 2004 The visit of Cardinal Moosa Davud, the Prefect of Oriental Congregation, to the tomb of Mother Euphrasia.
- 08 Jan 2004 Visit of Archbishop Pedro Lopes Quintana, Papal Nuncio, to the Tomb of Venerable Euphrasia.
- 11 Jan 2004 Visit of C.B.C.I. Bishops to the tomb of Venerable Euphrasia.
- 10 Mar 2004 Demise of Sr. Perigrin, the Vice-Postulator.
- 26 Jan 2005 Fr. Lucas Vithuvattical retired from the office of the Postulator.
- 03 Feb 2005 In the Medical Consultation at Rome, the miraculous healing of Thomas Tharakan from Bone Cancer was approved unanimously.
- 20 Sep 2005 The approval of the Miraculous Healing by the Theological Consultation in Rome.
- 25 Nov 2005 The appointment of Fr. George Nedungatt SJ as Postulator with the approval of Rome.
- 06 Jun 2006 The Cardinals' Consultation accepted the Miracle of Thomas Tharakan.
- 26 Jun 2006 Pope Benedict XVI gave approval to the miracle.
- 01 Dec 2006 The Inauguration of Mother Euphrasia Museum by Mar Andrews Thazhath, the Archbishop of Trichur.
- 03 Dec 2006 The **Beatification** of Venerable Euphrasia in St. Antony's Forane Church, Ollur by Major Archbishop Cardinal Varkey Vithayathil, reading the Apostolic Letter of **Pope Benedict XVI**.
- 20 Dec 2006 Jewel Jenson's Thyroglossal Cyst miraculously healed by the intercession of Mother Euphrasia.
- 29 Aug 2007 First Feast of Blessed Euphrasia.

- 10 Apr 2008 Opening of the Miracle Tribunal of the miraculous healing of Jewel Jenson by Mar James Pazhayattil, the Bishop of Irinjalakuda, in the Bishop's House. Members are (1) Fr. Jose Irimpan – Episcopal Delegate, (2) Fr. Varghese Palathingal – Promoter of Justice, (3) Fr. Joji Palamattath – Notary, (4) Fr. Jaison Karippai – Adjunct Notary, (5) Dr. Sunny George – Medical Expert, (6) Sr. Anija CMC – Office Assistant
- 23 Apr 2008 The death of Fr. Lucas Vithuvattikkal CMI, former Postulator of Mother Euphrasia in Mannanam.
- 29 Jun 2009 A new Convent is constructed attached to the old one to accommodate the sisters, as the major portion of St. Mary's Convent, Ollur is converted to Museum & Art Gallery of Mother Euphrasia.
- 22 Jan 2010 Death of Thomas Tharakan
- 31 Jan 2010 The closing of the Diocesan Miracle Tribunal presided over by Bishop Pauly Kannukkaden of Irinjalakuda diocese who succeeded Mar James Pazhayattil.
- 03 Oct 2010 Mar Pauly Kannukkadan presented the Acts of the Tribunal in the Sacred Congregation for the Causes of Saints, Rome.
- 03 Oct 2010 Vice-Postulator Mother Cleopatra, Sr. Chrisologa and a team started the First Retreat for Sisters 'Union with God', in the Novitiate Hall of Mother Euphrasia. This monthly Retreat continues.
- 25 May 2011 The Validity Decree of the Diocesan Enquiry of the Miracle of Jewel Jenson is received from Rome.
- 22 Oct 2011 Fr. George Nedungatt SJ retired from his office in Rome and also from Postulatorship.
- 22 Oct 2011 Appointment of Fr. Cherian Thunduparambil CMI as Postulator General.
- 04 Jul 2013 Jewel Jenson's miraculous healing is approved by the Medical Consultation.

- 17 Dec 2013 Jewel Jenson's Miracle is approved by the Theological Consultation.
- 18 Mar 2014 Cardinals' Consultation confirmed the approval of the Miracle.
- 03 Apr 2014 Holy Father Pope Francis signed the document confirming the Miracle.
- 12 Jun 2014 Pope Francis announced the date for Canonization as 23 November 2014
- 23 Nov 2014 Canonization of Blessed Chavara and Blessed Euphrasia at St. Peter's Square in Rome.
- 24 Nov 2014 Pope Francis greets Indian Community at Thanksgiving Mass for St. Chavara and St. Euphrasia, the new Saints, in St. Peter's Church, Vatican.
- 29 Nov 2014 National Thanksgiving Celebration for St. Chavara and St. Euphrasia at Kakkanad, Ernakulam.
- 10 Jan 2015 Trichur Archdiocesan Thanksgiving Celebration for St. Chavara and St. Euphrasia at Ollur.

August 29 — Feast of St. Euphrasia

FOR SPECIAL ATTENTION

Order of Dates

To calculate year and month the 'Malayalam Year' was used in Malabar. Malayalam year starts in the South with the middle of August and in the North with the middle of September. That is, the year starts in the South with the full moon of August and in the North with the full moon of September. An year consists of 12 months. It is this Malayalam year Calendar that was in use in Malabar till the 20th Century. It is only after India's freedom (1947) a change occurred in this matter. Now Gregorian Calendar is used in India. The relation between these two Calendars is given below.

Gregorian Calendar

Malayalam Calendar

January (middle) – February (middle)	- Makaram (30 days)
February – March	- Kumbham (30 days)
March – April	- Meenam (30 days)
April – May	- Medam (31 days)
May – June	- Edavam (31 days)
June – July	- Mithunam (32 days)
July – August	- Karkidakam (30 days)
August – September	- Chingom (31 days) (First month in the South)

September – October	- Kanni (30 days) (First month in the North)
October – November	- Thulam (30 days)
November – December	- Vrichikam (30 days)
December – January	- Dhanu (29 – 30 days)

The tradition in Malabar is to calculate year (Malayalam year) and month according to the Gregorian Calendar. For example, Dhanu 25 – December 25 Christmas. The Editor has used in the Letters of St. Euphrasia, Malayalam month in square brackets, for the convenience of the readers, after giving the month in the Gregorian Year.

2. Numbers

In those days Malayalam with Tamil tinge was in practice. Hence many Tamil words are intermingled in Malayalam.

The numbers used in the letters are given below.

൧	-	1	
൨	-	2	
൩	-	3	
൪	-	4	
൫	-	5	൩ - 3/4
൬	-	6	൪ - 1/2
൭	-	7	൫ - 1/4
൮	-	8	
൯	-	9	
൧൦	-	10	

3. The numbers used in the letters are according to their dates of writing.

4. **J.M.J.**

Usually the letters begin with J.M.J. This is the brief presentation of the ejaculatory prayer, Jesus Mary Joseph.

5. The flower bouquet drawn in the sample letter, expresses the joy of Jan. 1st, the feast of Circumcision and New Year. The flowers are drawn in the letters written for certain special feasts. Saint Euphrasiamma was clever in the art of drawing, music, making rosary and such other handicrafts and in writing alphabets in perfect form.

6. The important points of each letter are given as Editor's note in the beginning.

7. We can understand from the letters that she is clever in the use of language.

8. Usages like 'please keep secrecy', 'please tear it', 'Father please don't tell anyone', etc., are seen in many letters. We can understand from such requests Saint Euphrasia's great desire to live unknown in the world and her deep humility.

Letters written by Mother Euphrasia
to her Spiritual Father

Mar John Menachery

Letter 1

†

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent¹

Ollur

28 July [Karkitakam] 1900

*(Attacks from evil spirits – longing for a heart full of love – of
God – request for Bishop's² prayer.)*

Most Rev. Loving Father,

For quite some days, I have been thinking of writing a letter to my loving Father. After your last visit here, as I have not heard anything from you, I am very anxious about your health. My Father, I humbly request you to let me know about your health. My Father, please take care of your body, kindly think who will be there for this poor servant and also for us, if you become very sick. I daily pray earnestly for my loving Father in my unworthy prayers. What else can this unworthy servant do? Please don't forget me. Whenever I happen to see you or listen to your instructions, my heart experiences great joy and consolation. My Father, as I have informed you earlier, evil thoughts, roarings and yellings have become more powerful. In every way I am in great anguish. I get a little solace only when I receive Holy Communion. Sometimes I feel like running up to you. Then, immediately I kneel down at the feet of Holy Mother and tell her all my sorrows. Also I tell the Sacred Heart of Jesus and receive consolation. Like this I spend each day. My Father,

kindly don't forget me. I humbly request you to pray for this unworthy daughter during Holy Mass and your other fervent prayers and meditations. I am not able to keep my thoughts under control. My [Father], what shall I do. Everything is God's will, no father? I humbly pray you, my loving Father, through your prayer to obtain for me a heart filled with divine love. My loving Father, please don't allow me, of all your children I only to live a hard-hearted bad life. I request you to pray for me to obtain somehow the grace to lead a life pleasing to God.

My Father, if it is like this now, what will it be at the time of my death. I humbly request my loving Father to pray for me to get great courage and the power of wisdom. Please don't forget. My Father, please strengthen me by your admonitions and prayer.

Father, begging your instructions and paternal blessing, I stop, abandoning myself completely to your prayers. I humbly beg for a reply and your paternal blessing.

I remain,
Your unworthy s.³ and humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of J.⁴, T.O.C.D.⁵

-
1. Mother Euphrasia had been writing the name of St. Mary's Convent, in all her letters, as "Holy Immaculate Mother of God Convent" in abbreviated form, as it was the locally known name of the Convent then.
 2. These letters are written to Bishop, Mar John Menachery, who ordered her to write him her spiritual matters if she could not confess with him, as Bishop himself had taken over her spiritual direction. Ref. "Introduction" to Letters.
 3. s. is abbreviation for servant.
 4. J. is abbreviation for Jesus.
 5. T.O.C.D. means, Third Order of Carmelites Discalced as our Congregation was known then. Now it is known as CMC - Congregation of the Mother of Carmel.

Letter 2

†

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

20 August [Chingom] 1900

(Description of how the letters written to the Bishop were lost and recovered – Strong decision to obey all the instructions of the Bishop – zeal in fulfilling the will of God and her orientation to suffering.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

With great joy and satisfaction I read the letter loving Father sent me. I have done everything as you have mentioned in the letter. My Father! I felt very sad that the letter I placed in Rev. Mother's room¹ was lost. Not because of anything else, but since several people enter there. It is because of that and such things. Loving Father, today before I went for Holy Mass, I stuck the letter of order² and went to see Mass. When I returned after Mass, this letter and the other two letters which were pasted with address written, by the great grace of God, were shown to me. With a grateful heart, I praised the merciful God. I will do so again. I was not sure whether I observed with great determination all the precepts and counsels sent by my loving Father. By the grace of God these were given doubled and reinforced. Sometimes, when criticisms began about loving Father's letters, I thought nothing else; I felt very much that these wicked spirits are playing great tricks and deceptions to prevent

the consolation from my Father, and the ensuing courage and other good things. I will tell them very harshly that I will not fail to inform my loving Father, however much you stand against it. The curses and abuses of that time were indeed terrible. I kept silence, saying it was all the will of God.

My loving Father, from last Wednesday to this day, by the grace of God and the prayers of my loving Father, those wicked creatures have not attempted to approach me. Twice, immodest thoughts arose in my mind; and immediately left. Sure, I am indebted to love God in every way. My Father, the days of merit are gone. It may be because I did not suffer properly, no Father? Those days of blessing³ were indeed good. I feel, the day without any suffering is in vain. I beg of you to pray and obtain for me some cross. Please let me know of my Father's health. What gratitude can this wretched worm show for the numberless favours my loving Father has done for me? Nothing. I will pray for my Father. Is it not so, Father! Father knows that I am incapable of anything. I humbly beg loving Father's advice, reply and paternal blessing. I commend myself to your prayer.

I remain,

Your unworthy s. and humble daughter

Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

I beg of you to keep secrecy. I pray that except Father and myself, no one should come to know of this. I beg you to give me a reply for this. Please tear it off.

Please keep it confidential. I humbly request you to tear into pieces these three letters. I have enclosed all these envelopes in a cover, Father. Please tear it away. Pray, not to tell anyone.

-
1. Generally, sisters keep the letters written for posting in the Superior's room or in the place specified for it.
 2. Mother Euphrasia used to have the onslaughts of the evil spirits to prevent various good things. It is clear here that the Bishop had given a written order binding satan as a solution to this.
 3. By 'days of blessing', she means the great merits and graces derived from severe temptations and sufferings which she endured.

Letter 3

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

1 March [Meenam] 1901

(Revealing the state of her soul – growth in the awareness of God's presence – longing for suffering – request to point out her mistakes.)

Most Rev. Loving Father,

Your unworthy daughter humbly requests your apostolic and paternal blessing in order that I may have grace of obedience for all my internal and external deeds of this month.

Loving Father, exactly as I have informed you earlier, I am experiencing, by the grace of God, a certain zeal and fervour in all matters. The presence of God, whatever joys I may have, this awareness of God always stays in my mind. If I slip from this present state, I am ready to inform loving Father. Dear Father! I am praying for crosses, always with patience along with it. I am praying daily, that is, in case God's will destines me to purgatory, God may give me occasion to do all the reparation for the punishment in this world itself and to order for me any suffering. I humbly pray that loving Father also pray and obtain this for me. I am praying daily and making others pray for the soul of Fr. Pullan, your dear son. Loving Father, 13th of this month, is the feast of St. Euphrasia.

Therefore, I humbly request you, dear Father, to please remember this unworthy daughter on that day, in a special way in your fervent Holy Mass and other prayers. I entrust myself totally to loving Father's fervent prayer. What else can I do. I pray daily for loving Father in my unworthy prayers. Besides this, what else can this unworthy daughter do? I pray, loving Father to tell me my mistakes and correct me. I do not remember ever regretting or getting depressed on correction. Very happy. I am saying the truth from my heart to my Father. I pray, please feel free to deal with me. I request humbly your advice and blessing and a reply as time allows. I request you to tear away this letter.

I remain,
Your unworthy s.¹ and humble s.²
Euphrasia of the S.H. of J., T.O.C.D.

1. s. it means servant. Expresses Mother Euphrasia's humility.

2. s. it is for slave; could mean handmaid. Again shows her humility.

Letter 4

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur
1 April [Medam] 1901

*(Longing to participate in the Passion of the Holy Redeemer –
gratitude to the Bishop – desire to reveal the state of the soul.)*

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

That I may have the grace of obedience for all my actions of this month, this unworthy daughter of yours humbly prays for loving Father's apostolic and paternal blessing.

Dear Father, during these great days of the Passion, I am wandering, searching for ways and means to console my Saviour remembering the suffering my Jesus is undergoing. Father, how much my loving Jesus has suffered and is suffering because of my sins. I humbly beg of you, loving Father, to pray and get for me a small share of His suffering. Besides this unworthy daughter is thanking you with all my heart for the numberless good things you have done for me in every way, wherever I be. Without forgetting my loving Father, I will remember and daily pray for you in my unworthy prayers. Loving Father, I humbly request, not to forget this worthless unworthy daughter. Here I am, ready to live carefully observing everything according to your direction. I entrust myself totally to Father's full freedom. I believe, perhaps this may be my last letter. I

am prepared to obey your orders. I shall stay anywhere. I have no objection.

Loving Father, I desire very much to see Father, and make my confession. I humbly request you to come according to your convenience. I shall be waiting for you tomorrow. My Father, do not forget this unworthy daughter. I humbly request you to remember poor me in your fervent prayers and meditations and also in the Holy Mass. I abandon myself totally to your prayer. I humbly beg for your last advice in reply. Looking forward to meeting you in person, I stop.

I humbly request your paternal blessing. Except praying for loving Father, this unworthy daughter cannot do anything. I request you to tear this letter.

I remain,
Your unworthy s. and humble sister
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Letter 5

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

1 July [Karkidakam] 1901

*(Prayer for schismatics – to reveal her spiritual condition –
thinking not to have visions – pain in not growing in the love of
God.)*

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

First of all to receive the merit of obedience for all my actions of this month, I humbly request loving Father's apostolic and paternal blessing.

Very dear Rev. Father, as I come to know often, see and hear often about your endless activities for the glory of God and for the salvation of souls, besides my little heart greatly rejoicing and thanking God, I try my best to support loving Father through prayer in all your ventures. Will our case against the schismatics¹ be successful? The innocent school children are also prompted to pray well for the same. I trust in God.

Loving Father, after last time's revelation of my spiritual condition, for two or three days I felt lazy to practise virtuous actions. But I did not succumb to it. By the help of God, now I have great desire and liking to practise virtues. Keeping the presence of God

is as I told you before, Father. Though I am not getting much time to be in solitude, the time I get, I spend with my divine Jesus for the reparation of my sins, to pray for sinners and to console Him. The cheerful and lovely countenance of that small boy of whom I have informed you before, and the graceful, beautiful and loving look of the Virgin and her sweet glances and words full of grace filling the heart with love, constantly remain in my mind². That blissful face seems to be always present before my mind. I earnestly pray that I may die on the day I happen to see again. Moreover, I am also praying that I may not have such as these³ again. Father, after this has happened, it is very difficult to keep my mind concentrated while engaged in any work, and I experience an intense desire⁴ to die. My Father, I am terribly sad in that I have not loved Him at all, but only caused Him sorrow. Alas, I have not made any reparation for my sin. Father, what shall I do to love Him? I humbly beg you to tell me. What penance⁵ shall I perform as reparation for my sin? I beg of you to give me your command for it. I commit myself fully to your prayer. I humbly beg for my Father's good instructions and blessing so that I may make this annual retreat well. I humbly request you to remember and pray for this unworthy daughter in my Father's fervent prayers, especially in the Holy Mass, to make my retreat well and to spend these blessed days profitably. I place all my trust in your prayer. Father! I have a desire to make my retreat confession with my Father. I wait for your arrival at your convenience.

Loving Father, I had given you *our sententia crass*⁶ before we left for Ambazhakad. I request you to send it back.

I am praying for my Father in my unworthy prayers unceasingly. Let me request you, not to forget this poor daughter in your prayer.

Pray, deal with me according to loving Father's freedom.

I humbly request you to send me a good reply when time permits. Pray, tear away this letter after reading. Request your advice and spiritual fatherly blessing.

I stop, submitting myself totally to your prayer,

I remain,

Your unworthy servant and humble slave,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

-
1. In the Kerala Catholic Church, specially in the Trichur Vicariate, even though the fast spreading schisms like Roccas, Melus, Nestorian and Jacobite were very much subdued, there were still many churches, priests and people to return to the true faith. It is for their conversion that Mother Euphrasia is informing the spiritual Father that she is praying and making others pray. At that time a good number of the faithful had gone into these schisms. It is clear that Mother Euphrasia was very much touched by these events and she had been zealously praying for their conversion and return. In Trichur the Nestorians were those of Melus schism.
 2. Mother Euphrasia might have informed the Bishop about a vision she had. It is possible that the reference is to that.
 3. It is clearly seen here that this humble virgin does not desire any extraordinary visions.
 4. Here is seen her unquenchable thirst to be united to God after death.
 5. The religious are bound to make reparation even for their trifling faults by good acts as penance, on their own accord, instructed by the superiors and as the rules of the Congregation insist, is what is intended here.
 6. The small book in which are written important thoughtful sentences from the Bible to be announced after night prayer in religious houses.

Letter 6

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

10 July [Karkidakam] 1901

(Remembrance of the favours received through the spiritual Father – prayer for the schismatics – bad thoughts, and thoughts about the family – practising self-denial – strong decision to fulfil God's will even in small things – more dependence on God in times of temptations.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

My Father! I pray to loving Father, not to forsake your poor daughter totally.

Because I come to my loving Father, are you feeling sorry about me? If so, am I not your daughter; please inform me. I humbly request you to find fault with me. I am ready to avoid the causes of the same. Father, I am asking thus only because of my freedom with you. I have committed many faults, by not following your advice and because of my ignorance. I ask pardon for all those with a sincere heart. I pray humbly to forgive me with your fatherly grace. I need not say that this poor soul has had great advantage by coming

to loving Father. I thank you whole-heartedly for all that. These days I have been specially praying constantly for you and for the schismatics. Then I pray that your desires be granted, if God wills, by the divine Jesus hidden in the tabernacle. Loving Father, I am going for confession¹, being happy in that it is God's will. O! my Father! I am amused. Why? In the beginning of this retreat, loving Father has begun teaching me mortification². It has ended also in mortification. Father, there is more merit in situations like these. Because, God has given me an occasion to practise this virtue, with a thankful heart I praise God. Father, I humbly request you, not to forget poor me, but to remember and pray for me.

Particularly, from last Tuesday 9'O' clock onwards, I had very often those evil thoughts which I had before. Along with that there were some things about home. Sometimes, I felt lazy and had extreme thirst. This continued for two days. After that, by the grace of God, it did not occur. Father, I did not give in to these at any time. When I felt lazy, I hastened to do good works of the community and of my own. When I felt thirst beyond limits, during the community time itself, I put a lot of salt in the kanji and drank it and quenched my thirst³ ! Quite unusually I felt much taste for the curry. With permission⁴ I took food mixed with *makipodĩ*⁵; sometimes I mix salt itself. I did extra mortification as much as I could. Thus I used to do in everything. But when the evil thought comes, I humiliate myself as much as possible and run to the Blessed Sacrament and the Immaculate Mother and pray for help. During this time my sole consolation was to go and pray near my loving Jesus. Thus I spent those two days. Then, by the grace of God, nothing happened till now. My Father, these holy days seem to run

fast. My heart is saddened very much. Likewise anxiety also comes. Father, if I have not made this fruitful, it is marked forever in God's just account. This thought makes me greatly anxious. At least from now on, by the grace of God, I decide to lead a good life. I humbly request you, loving Father, to help me to persevere in this. With great faith I have put on my neck the scapular my loving Father gave me. At the time of that bad thought, I have pressed it close to my chest and prayed. With my little heart greatly rejoicing, I thank you with heartfelt gratitude for remembering me and bringing it with fatherly affection.

Father, sometimes I am not at all sad when these thoughts come. Father! I think, they⁶ are shameless gamesters. I humbly request loving Father to pray for me that I may not ever give in to them a bit. I am greatly happy and thankful for having been able to pray in the presence of the Blessed Sacrament. Loving Father, I humbly request you to pray for me in loving Father's fervent prayers and especially in the Holy Mass that I may live a good stable life at least from now on, living according to my present promises and thus to live till death without offending the God of great mercy by even the slightest sin. Father! the promise I have made by the help of God, to live the most virtuous life – in the place and manner according to His will. I stop, with the hope of relating the rest whenever I get a chance to see you.

Father, I have not received any reply to the three letters written earlier. I humbly pray you, to be merciful to poor me, by sending a reply to at least this letter instructing me how I should live and the manner in which I should walk. Please do according to your freedom to me. I entrust myself fully to you.

In order that I may begin a good life fervently, I request your apostolic and paternal blessing. Pray, tear off this letter immediately after reading.

I remain,
Your unworthy servant and humble slave,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus

Even if you don't have time, I humbly request you to read it at least.

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1. Till the death of Mar John Menachery in 1919, Bishop himself was fulfilling the spiritual needs like confession of Mother Euphrasia. It was this virgin's desire to make her confession with the Bishop in the beginning and end of the Retreat.
 2. What is meant here, may be the sorrow in not having been able to make her confession to the Bishop.
 3. It was to defeat the evil spirits that she added too much salt and drank her kanji, when they created extreme thirst in her.
 4. It is the rule that everything in religious communities should be done with the knowledge and permission of the Superior.
 5. Some bitter powder. This is used to make the food tasteless. It is added to lessen the craving for food.
 6. It is the devilish powers that is intended by 'them'.

Letter 7

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

1 August [Chingom] 1901

(Request to get prayerful help from the Bishop – virtues she specially liked – promise of prayer for the success of the case and for the conversion of sinners.)

Most Rev. my Respected Father,

Loving Father, as tomorrow is the first of the month, I request humbly loving Father's apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing, so that I may receive the merit of obedience for all my actions including the least.

My Father! I am very anxious and make supplications in my unworthy prayers as I hear that during this month usually your sicknesses worsen. I trust that God has given my Father a big heart to suffer anything for God's sake. This thought makes my heart very happy. My Father, I humbly request you to pray to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and get for me a big heart that can endure all kinds of sorrows and sufferings. Loving Father! am I not your daughter, I must suffer something for God's sake, undergo afflictions; I desire very much. I pray also. Loving Father, I pray you very much that you must also join with me and get for me.

My Father, for some days I have been feeling tired and lazy to

practise virtues. During the time of meditation, I am experiencing dryness and distraction. I have great desire to keep silence¹ and solitude. I am happy to do and suffer whatever be my superior's commands or directions and long very much for getting again. Among virtues my favourites are humility, obedience and purity. I love these three virtues very much. I have great desire to receive Holy Communion very often. The rest is as I have already informed you. My Father, I really would like to come and see you personally. When will I get a chance. I feel, it is months since I saw you. I humbly request that at least next time when you come here, you make it possible for me to see you. I am offering all my acts for the success of the case and for the conversion of the schismatics. I pray, kindly send me a reply of advice. I entrust myself fully to your prayer. I humbly request your paternal blessing.

I remain,
Your unworthy servant and humble slave,
Euphrasia of the S.H.of J.

1. In religious houses, there are prescribed periods of recreation and silence. Especially in CMC convents, the silence helpful for prayer is very important. It is not a mere barren silence; but a silence which leads to presence of God, God awareness and union with God.

Letter 8

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

1 September [Kanni] 1901

*(Removed from the charge of the kitchen maids – readiness to
suffer anything for reparation of sins.)*

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

I request your holy apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing that I may receive the merit of obedience for all acts of this month.

Father, I desire very much to make a general confession to you before receiving the indulgences. Coming Friday we will be receiving the indulgences. May I prepare for confession to you next Thursday. I request you to come at your convenience.

Loving Father! I have been totally removed from the charge of kitchen maids. I think, it is because of my fault. My Father, I request you, Father, not to ask or speak about me with anyone¹. Not because of anything special. That work was very pleasing to me and I liked it. Yet, I think, I have worked only for the sake of God from the time I got the charge without in the least giving up to my likes. I really assure myself with this last n. [sic]. I abandon myself totally in everything to the will of God.

Whatever others say doesn't matter. Isn't so, Father! My Father, I am a person who commits many mistakes. Hence I humbly request

Father, to search and find out my mistakes and give me corrections, penance and necessary instructions. Kindly do what is needed to me according to your freedom, I humbly pray. The rest I shall speak, when I meet you next; till then I enforce the discipline of silence on me. I desire to know how you fare. I am not fortunate to see a reply.

I pray daily for all things in my unworthy prayers. I totally entrust myself to your prayers.

I pray humbly your counsel and spiritual fatherly blessing.

I remain,
Your unworthy servant and humble slave,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart, T.O.C.D.

1. The charitable thought that one should not cause any pain to others, must have inspired her to write like this.

Letter 9

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

15 September [Kanni] 1901

(Readiness to obey unpleasant things – deep consciousness of one's own sinful state – habitual strictness in obedience – Holy Eucharist, the source of strength – desire to lead a life of suffering – vision of Jesus suffering torments – the church seen in the dream and related things – intense desire to console Jesus.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

I humbly request loving Father's apostolic and paternal blessing, that I may receive the merit of obedience for all my actions.

My Father! my heart bends in obedience to whatever you command this unworthy daughter even if it is totally against my will. I have never acted against your command or advice. By the grace of God I am determined to continue in the same way. My Father, please feel free to deal with me in any manner you like. I commit myself totally to you. My Father, in every way I am a big sinner. I am sure that He has reached the limit of suffering because of my grievous sins¹. I don't understand why in this manner He deals with me, so unfortunate, ignorant, unvirtuous. Sometimes I feel, it is for my conversion so that I may lead a virtuous life. I do humbly request my loving Father's prayer for this unfortunate sinner that this may not be repeated. I am never worthy of this, Father. Sometimes, these may be my imaginative thoughts².

Loving Father, I find it easier than before to be aware of the presence of God and more fervour to practise virtues. I feel great joy in obedience and actions contrary to my will. I feel greater desire and earnestness than I wrote earlier to receive Holy Communion. I feel great consolation and joy in receiving Holy Communion. I have great strength to suffer anything and to bear tribulations through Holy Communion. My Father, on 11th Wednesday at around 6.30, during thanksgiving after Holy Communion, I fell unconscious. Then I felt, I was seeing someone. This person, my Father, was covered all over in blood – the remembrance of whom makes me cry aloud even now – nailed to a huge cross, his body all mangled with cuts and bruises, with his chest pierced with a cruel crown of thorns, the whole body bleeding – my Father, my eyes don't let me write remembering this. The blood that flows on his beard and from his face splashes on his stomach and in other places, the flesh is torn and hanging because of the fierce scourging and left hand (don't know which) hanging down + [from the cross] twisted. Tears of blood were flowing from his sorrowful eyes and he stood silently in utter sorrow for some time. This time one angel collected the drops of blood flowing from one eye, another angel the blood flowing down from his body in a cup and carried to heaven with great reverence and veneration. During this time, I felt that Jesus was offering his own blood to the Eternal Father as reparation for my sins and the sins of the whole world, and after that he opened his sorrowful holy mouth [and said], my daughter, I don't experience any consolation ever. My heart is suffering pain incessantly. You must remember and console me. I asked, why my Redeemer you have to suffer so much. Then he said again, daughter, the sins of men are greatly increasing – I have come to an unbearable state. I suffer more agony now, than I did on the cross. By Mass and Holy Communion, you can console me. This time his face was full of terrible sorrow and grief. I am unable to describe it. So great was his sorrow. Those who console me and remember me are very few, saying this from where he stood, he rose high; then I did not see

him anymore. My Father, my sorrow at this time was unbearable. If God had not helped me, I would have surely died, I felt. When I became conscious, it was 8.30. I couldn't get a wink of sleep that night. Praying and weeping, I was offering to the Eternal Father the holy blood of Jesus. At 3'O' clock I felt as if I was having a dream in sleep. A big church, in it on the altar a big tabernacle. Twice I heard saying, I cannot remain here. By many different kinds of sins, I am divided. (1) Men fired with sexual passion (2) those who keep me and the devil and adore the accursed devils. Three, don't remember well. Yet, how few are those who keep my commandments. You, at least, should love me. Seeing me like this, the sorrowful tears of my mother incessantly cry out to me. You love my Mother, I like it very much. I saw this as a dream on 12th, Thursday, at 11 p.m., when I was meditating on the immense love of God, my sins and the sins of men, His sufferings and patience and I joined with the Mother of dolours and others and was praying offering the holy blood of my loving Saviour to the Eternal Father. What should I do? I was grieving thinking how to console Him, etc. While praying thus, I fainted. This time, although I saw the same person whom I saw before, he came in a manner, in which the marks and wounds seemed less³. He asked me thus, daughter! why do you become so sorrowful and sad? Do whatever you can. Mass, Holy Communion bring great results. You pray to my Father, that others also know me and love me. Take courage. What did you pray to me? Is it not to inform you whether I am happy or sad. I let you know the sorrow I am experiencing now. Further, I desire consolation from you and through you from others. In what way can I help others to love you? I am an ignorant sinner, no. This unfortunate and ignorant person that I am, what shall I do, I asked. Pray for sinners, He replied. Then I didn't see Him. After this, there is a lot of consolation to my heart and sorrow. Loving Father, I used to pray like this often. How I walk so joyfully like this! Lord, do you have any consolation? What is your state? I have prayed often that He should reveal this to me before my death. However, I

believe that He is disconsolate. My Father, what shall I do? Loving Father, you yourself tell me all, what I should do. I humbly request you, loving Farther, to console Jesus for my sake also.

I humbly request my loving Father to pray well that this may not be repeated. I am not at all worthy of this. I pray earnestly that this may not happen again. I commend myself wholly to loving Father's prayer. My Father, in all sincerity I have opened my heart to loving Father. I humbly request you to deal with me in all matters, according to my Father's liking and freedom.

You were not keeping well, no. After you left here, did you get worse or better? Kindly inform me about your health. I continue to pray for you daily. I humbly beg you to send me your reply of good counsel. I pray humbly, please tear off this letter after reading.

I remain,
Your unworthy servant and humble slave, daughter
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart, of J., T.O.C.D.

I have written here what I forgot to tell you when I came to you. Father, that terrible sorrowful state stays in my mind throughout. I stop here, the rest in sight. However, I am not considering these things that seriously. Whatever my loving Father commands, I firmly believe. Please pray for poor me.

-
1. Mother Euphrasia in utter humility believed that she was a big sinner and that was why Jesus suffers so much.
 2. Mother Euphrasia believed that she, in no way, deserved the visions and revelations that she was getting. Mother is referring to the visions that she was going to describe in this letter later. She gave more importance to the instructions and commands of her Sp. Director than to the visions and revelations. It refers to the fact that virtue lies in obeying the instructions of the Sp. Director.
 3. Through this vision, our Divine Lord is making clear to Mother Euphrasia that he was consoled much as she prayed for the reparation of sins, shedding tears and offering His precious blood.

Letter 10

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

20 September [Kanni] 1901

(The vision of the Crucified Lord after Holy Communion – the Holy Redeemer's call to pray for sinners – the view point on suffering.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

Father! I humbly request your apostolic blessing. I hoped, you would come surely yesterday. I wish to know about your sicknesses. I long to see loving Father very much. I humbly request you to come when your health permits.

My loving Father! today when I was praying like this after Holy Communion, I felt giddy and thought I was going unconscious. Lord! do not cause these things to me. Have mercy on this wretched poor sinner. While I was praying like this, as I had informed loving Father, in that very sorrowful manner, one person came and stood before me; though I was very sad to see and had unbearable sorrow in my heart, without considering it, I made the sign of the cross. Then He came closer. Again I made the sign of the holy +. Then with a smile he came and stood closer to me. Again I asked like this. In the name of Jesus Christ, who are you? Please tell me. Then he opened his sacred mouth and said, my daughter, don't you know

me! In the name of the Messiah, I am your Saviour and Jesus. Don't you know my cross and myself who is always suffering great sorrow for the sake of men. Why doubt? His face was extremely red and shining. Then I asked the Lord, why do you deal with me, this unworthy sinner, like this? I am an unfortunate sinner. I am not able to do anything, like this, I prayed. Lord, my Father¹ is ready to do anything for your sake and I humbly pray you to kindly inform me, the church where you are experiencing the greatest sorrow to remain.

As I had informed you earlier, till your death please console my heart that is infinitely sorrowing because of the ingratitude of my chief children². You must specially pray to my Father for sinners.

2. In my name inform your spiritual Father, my loving son. He must console me as much as possible, as the sins of these men, whom I loved very much, are always increasing. My heart is crushed very much. In others also, increase love for my tormented heart. Let some at least come near me; I am ready to accept anyone. I do not tell you the exact place where I am sorrowing most. I always graciously look upon your Father's difficulties and activities. Finally, be brave. I am leaving, so saying, he was seen rising to a man's height. After that I did not see. Father, my heart pains much. When I see [that] pitiable form, I feel my heart breaking and quite unable to bear the sight. How does he suffer this always! How unlimited is his patience! I don't say anything more now. All the rest, my Father, in person. I humbly pray to keep this confidential and keep it like confessional secret. Now I remember him saying one more sentence. That he would raise high in eternity those who take pains to console Him in His great sorrow. Nothing more I remember. I saw Him for quite a long time. Are you free on Sunday? I earnestly desire to see you.

I humbly beg you to kindly send me a reply. I humbly pray for you blessing.

Kindly console divine Jesus for this poor sinner's sake also. I humbly beg you, Father, please pray for me. Why does he do like this to worthless me. Father, please pray for me a sinner, that this may not be repeated. I commend myself to your prayer. Please tear this off immediately after reading.

Your unworthy servant and humble slave,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart, of J., T.O.C.D.

Please know that Rev. Sr. Gertrude Mother is waiting for the reply to the letter she has given to loving Father.

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1. "My Father", here means her Sp. Director, Rt. Rev. John Menachery. In Letter No. 9, Mother Euphrasia had informed that our Lord is terribly sad about a church, where Satan worship is also done. About this matter, Mother Euphrasia was requested to find out more from Jesus. Besides, she was to inform that Bishop was ready to do whatever was in capacity. That is what is intended here.
 2. This term "chief children" refers to those who are consecrated to Jesus and are thereby bound to serve Him zealously – namely, the priests and the religious.

Letter 11

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

1 October [Thulam] 1901

(Progress in prayer and meditation – desire to die soon – continuous awareness of God's presence and eagerness to practise virtue – desire to have exposition and adoration of the Bl. Sacrament on First Fridays and request for permission – zeal in the devotion to the Sacred Heart.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

I humbly request my loving Father's apostolic and paternal blessing so that I may have the merit of obedience for all my actions of this month.

My dear Father, I have a great desire to know how you are faring in your illnesses now. I desire very much and daily pray in my poor unworthy prayers that you may get a long life. Though I like to die soon and see Him in eternity, we may not be able to console Him and to suffer hardships any more for Him who has undergone intense agony for the sake of our love¹. My Father, why are you so very sad and sorrowful? I trust very much that loving Sacred Heart of our Saviour will answer profusely all the prayers and wishes of my Father and help in all my Father's works. My Father! you have suffered much for Him. You wish to receive its reward soon and be near Him, no, Father! Good trick. Now I will not allow it. I will pray

hard for you in my unworthy prayers to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and to the Holy Mother. I hope, He will not reject the prayer of a sinner. If you happen to die, at once you must pray and take me also.

My Father, I have great desire and liking to pray and do meditation. I find it easier than before to keep the presence of God. Also have great desire to practise virtues. Particularly I feel much desire to do acts of humility and obedience. In the same way by the grace of God in all the things already mentioned before. My Father, my heart is always sad and troubled because of His sorrowful memory². My Father, sometimes I am not quite happy when I am in the community. I am trying my best to be happy and be glad during recreation. My Father, what shall I do to love Him? I am a very ungrateful daughter. Father, I have a great desire to love Him. I have not loved Him yet. I humbly beg you to pray for me, this unworthy daughter, in your prayer, meditation and specially in the Holy Mass, so that I may at least for the rest of my life love Him and die. I desire very much to love the Sacred Heart of Jesus and Holy Mary and to suffer anything for Him. Please instruct me, loving Father, in everything. I entrust my heart and mind totally to my Father. Do with me whatever is necessary according to your freedom.

My loving Father, I have a desire. Let me tell you! We have to spend a whole day in recollection³ monthly. I humbly request you to grant permission if you will, to have the recollection on the first Friday of the month and to have the exposition of the Bl. Sacrament. I am informing, loving Father, the desire that if on this day the recollection is made, all will be able to console our Saviour more. My Father, I am so ignorant and ungrateful a thing who does not love Him. This thought always grieves my heart. There is a great desire in my heart always that through anyone this Sacred Heart full of love should be consoled. For this I pray daily in all my unworthy prayers. My Father, am I not your daughter? I humbly pray you

Father, to obtain for me from the treasury of the love of Jesus, a big heart loving the Sacred Heart of Jesus and Holy Mother. Tomorrow is the Feast of the Guardian Angels. I humbly beg to offer me also and pray. I commend myself wholly to my Father's prayers. My Father, please don't pray for an early death. Whenever you speak about it, my heart is sorely saddened and troubled. You know Father, besides the Sacred Heart of Jesus and the Holy Mother, I don't get any consolation and joy from anyone other than you. I am counting always the days for your coming. Though I have great desire to talk to you, mortifying it, just to see loving Father itself is a great consolation and joy. I humbly pray, not to forget this poor me in all ways. I am praying daily in my humble prayers for the schismatics.

I do not remember having let even one day pass without praying for my Father in the last 2½ years. I humbly request you not to forget this poor me.

Kindly send me a reply for this letter, I humbly beg you. Please send me a reply of good counsel.

I humbly pray for your apostolic and loving fatherly blessing!

Your unworthy servant and humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

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1. Great saints like St. Teresa of Avila, though they had great desire to die for the Beatific Vision of God, got the strength to continue their life from the thought that they cannot suffer after death. This same attitude is found in Mother Euphrasia.
 2. The vision of the Crucified Lord is referred to here.
 3. In Religious Congregations, they have to spend certain days in silence and recollection. In the same way, a day is set apart once a month for recollection.

Letter 12

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

22 October [Thulam] 1901

*(Joyful greetings on the occasion of the anniversary of the
Episcopal Consecration of Mar John Menachery.)*

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

With much desire this day of great rejoicing of your Consecration was awaited. Loving Father! my little heart leaped up with great joy as you had been found pleasing in the eyes of God, selected and established on this high position and had been sent by the Father of blessings as a father and saviour to all of us who had been scattered and wandering in various places so that we be brought together in the path towards eternity. I offer all my poor little acts, besides praising God with a grateful heart, and singing halleluiahs in spirit along with the angels, I pray that the Sacred Heart of Jesus fill you with all good. You know that this poor daughter is not able to do anything else. Am I not a helpless daughter who cannot write as desired. I have offered everything mortifying myself.

My Father, as God loves me now very much, please praise Him for my sake also, I humbly pray. My Father, please keep this small *roopam*¹, without giving away to anyone, I humbly pray, as a memento from me, till death. The one who is in the heart of Mary

is my Father. Please try to take these poor children also. So also teach me to love this Mother. That decorative work² though not very good, I have decorated with some meaning. Don't show anyone. I commend myself to your prayer.

I humbly pray your apostolic and spiritual Fatherly blessing. I have a grief concerning Father. That is, you don't care for your health. Father, I humbly beg to send me a reply of good counsel.

Your unworthy servant and humble slave,
Euphrasia of the S. H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

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1. Most probably this is a holy picture that she means, not a statue, although it could mean statue also.
 2. The description of a small presentation Mother Euphrasia sent on the anniversary of the Episcopal Consecration of His Excellency. It may be understood as special embroidery work on the picture. The Bishop's Consecration date is 25 October 1896.

Letter 13

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

2 November [Vrischikam] 1901

(Thanksgiving for getting permission to expose the Bl. Sacrament on First Fridays – intense desire for loving God – victory over her temper – the consolation and services received from the Holy Mother and angels in her sickness – desire for a hidden life.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

I beg your apostolic and paternal blessing so that I may have the merit of obedience for all my deeds of this month.

My Father! I am quite eager to know about the present condition of your sicknesses. My Father! I thank you with a grateful heart full of joy for having given permission to expose the Bl. Sacrament and to make our monthly recollection on First Fridays. My Father! my poor heart rejoices in that, at least through this, His beloved spouses will console our divine Saviour on behalf of this ungrateful me.

Loving Father! console the Sacred Heart of Jesus on behalf of poor me. I humbly request, my Father yourself will pray to the divine heart and obtain for me a good heart replete with divine love.

My Father! exactly as I have informed you earlier, I am very

happy to keep silence. However, I don't know why, these past two three days I feel greater joy. I have great desire to receive Holy Communion. And I do receive without fail. Because I have no virtue in poor me, I am very sad. How should I prepare to receive this bread of angels? You yourself loving Father, please instruct me. My Father! when will I have satisfaction of having loved Him. What a loveless ungrateful daughter of His, am I? Is it not cruelty in me, that this ugly worm, in spite of being loved with an immeasurable love, do not love my Saviour in return, isn't it Father! When I remember this, I myself feel very sad. I don't feel any uneasiness or sorrow in matters of obedience. My heart is very glad and satisfied to do that act and fulfil it. Any advice or counsel to act contrary to it, I will not accept. My Father! when I was in the novitiate, in that time of small battles, I had felt extreme anger and anguish about small things so as to kill myself. Without any reason, I had been angry with myself. But now by the grace of God, those things are not there. When I was sick and bed-ridden, I never felt any complaint against others. These days I counted as fortunate days. That Tuesday night when my sickness¹ worsened at 10'O' clock [someone] with a white robe and a beautiful blue sash tied around the waist and two others wearing multicoloured golden frocks came near poor me. The room was dark. Yet, when these good companions came, all darkness disappeared. There were bright light and sweet fragrance. The one with the blue sash with the affection and intimacy of a mother calling me, daughter Euphrasia! told me, fear not, [you] have much pain, no? And said to the two other companions to fan me. There was no fan in the room. Yet they fanned me and breeze came. At that time, the person first mentioned massaged the paining place and in between took the crucifix and made me kiss it, and told me to suffer remembering the Passion of the Lord; now it is good time. Also said, not to be reluctant to console your divine Saviour. After some time, she brought something in a cup which

looked like milk, but was not milk, and mixed it with some powder, made me sit up and gave me spoonfuls of it. Again made me lie down. At 11'O' clock, I vomited blood. At about half past one I felt better. Now we shall go. It is time. Mother Superior² and others will come now, [she] said. Daughter, don't be afraid, [she] said again and moved towards the door. Even then I continued to vomit little by little. Suddenly, Mother³ and sisters woke up and came running. Then I did not see them. On another day, after preparing to receive Holy Communion, I was lying in the room. [I was] not able to get up and go by myself. When the bell⁴ rang before Consecration, someone came and put the mantle⁵ on me and led me by the hand to the chapel. Then was not seen. During day time, three days some services like this [she] did for me. One day again I had more uneasiness and fear. [I] was alone. As informed before, [they] came. I was doubtful, I asked for holy water. The small person there gave me the [holy] water. [I] took the holy water and sprinkled it in the room and on them making the sign of the cross. Then the person with the blue sash smiled and saying, daughter! I am your Mother, doubt not, and in a very sweet loving way smote twice on my poor cheek with those good luminous hands. Gave me lot of water stayed with me till about 1'O' clock. My Mother, I am never worthy of this. Don't do like this to this unfortunate me. I prayed saying it is enough for me to see after death, etc. I pray, never again do like this to poor me. It is necessary that I help you. That is why I came. Daughter, fear not. Be happy. After some time I felt relief. Now we are going. You won't die in this, saying thus, got up and suddenly disappeared, Father! I offered as thanksgiving for this, two Holy Communion to this Mother. My Father, I don't ever want things like this. I am praying constantly to my Immaculate Mother that such things may never happen to me again till death – prayed offering three Holy Communion. I, so poor, am praying continuously to our Blessed Mother and to the Sacred Heart of Jesus that I may be

granted a hidden life unknown to others. My Father, too should pray and obtain for me the same, I humbly pray. I am opening fully my whole heart to you. I request you to point out to me my shortcomings. My Father, do with me whatever is necessary in your freedom. Please pray for poor me, especially in your Holy Mass, that I may be freed from such things, I humbly pray. I only want to get a good life and a good death. My Father, consider all these as the imaginations due to my sickness. I beg you to tear off this letter as soon as you read it. I humbly request you to send me a reply. Humbly pray your sp. fatherly and apostolic blessing.

I remain,
Your unworthy Servant and humble slave,
Euphrasia of the S. H. of J.

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1. Mother Euphrasia used to have constantly, severe rheumatic fever, vomiting of blood, and other diseases. As a result she would have great uneasiness accompanied with great pain and dryness of tongue.
 2. The Superior of the religious community.
 3. The Mother Superior
 4. The bell rung before the most important part of the Mass for silence and attention of the faithful.
 5. The outer garment that the Carmelite sisters, wore before Holy Mass, in those days.

Letter 14

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

15 November [Vrischikam] 1901

(The joy and gratitude in getting a reply from His Excellency – when her sickness was worsened, the heavenly consolation she received and the miraculous reception of Holy Communion in her room – Holy Mother's vision and conversation – the positive attitude to suffering – a gentle suggestion lovingly given to the Bishop to be free from any financial indebtedness.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

Loving Father, these days for the reply you sent me with such affection and filled with consolation, as a favour from God, and remembering this I read that several times a day, and praying especially for silence and patience to the Holy Mother and the Sacred Heart of Jesus I encounter everything and offer them to Jesus. Not much¹, yet these days were very good². I thank [you] especially for the letter. I continue to make supplications for you in my unworthy prayers to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and Holy Mother that you may obtain real patience, etc. What else can poor me do? I can't tell or expose what is inside of me. What can be done! When I remember that my Father has done everything for the sake of God, my heart is comforted very much. I humbly pray to make a chance for me to

see you on Sunday. My Father, my heart, why I don't know, is very saddened. Let me be silent, Father! I am getting some relief in my illnesses. It is about 1'O' clock on Sunday afternoon. That time my sicknesses increased a little. Those companions, I have spoken of earlier, came and were there till 5.30. Again at 9'O' clock, they came. I think, it was 11.45. Suffocation, uneasiness and pain were not much. Yet increased very much. I wanted to receive the Sacrament. I asked to call Mother Superior and Rev. Father. Then our Mother saying, daughter, you don't fear, prepared me to receive Holy Communion, now it will be given. [I] was sure, I would die. I remembered loving Father also at this time. [Then] this thought was gone. The moment when our Mother said that it is time to receive Holy Communion, radiant boys, apart from those who were already in the room, again some more came and made the room better. The table that was there, was taken out of the room. Mother took some water in a cup and wiped my face. After that with a very good white sheet covered me and placed under my chin on my chest a folded good white towel. That moment Holy Mother's face, my Father! radiated light in a way I can never describe and her face and whole person became like a great flame of fire. Daughter! behold the Holy Eucharist is being brought with great reverence, [she] said. Many in multicoloured clothes, with candles in hand, in two rows entered the room through the door. The one in the centre in priestly garments brought and gave [me] Holy Communion. Rays have been radiating from this person's face and hands. At this time, Holy Mother remained kneeling at my head-side, placing her folded hands in the chest and bowing her head deeply. All the rest knelt down with great reverence. I didn't observe what they were doing. After giving blessing, all who came, went away. Mother and the rest continued kneeling for a long time. After some time got up and sat again on my poor cot. After about quarter of an hour passed, Mother gave me water with a spoon. What Mother had been telling me at that

time, I cannot remember anything even though I tried to recollect. Those were very good things. By 3'O' clock I got better. That time with [her] blessed hands helped this unfortunate sinner sit up. Gave me some kind of water to drink and said, daughter, today onwards you would get relief. My Mother, don't give me complete healing. I prayed to give me something to suffer. My daughter, in your lifetime you will have a lot of things to suffer and endure. You must persevere like this to the end. Commit yourself completely in everything to your superiors and sp. father and do whatever they tell you. Your Spouse is all humility, obedience, patience and love. Daughter, as you have prayed, I am going. Hereafter you will see me and your Spouse only in the end. Also added, console my loving Son always. My Mother full of love saying, not to be sad, placed her hand on my head and moved a little away. After that I have not seen at all my Mother and the rest of the companions till this time. Before leaving, after rising high she said again, with an affectionate voice full of love, I am going, daughter and left. This was on Monday morning at 4'O' clock. My Father! I was never worthy of this. Only because of the holy blood of Jesus this happened. It was only through the infinite mercy of God, so that by this my tepid life may be changed to love Him. My Father! I humbly request you, remembering this unworthy daughter to pray in your zealous prayers and meditations and Holy Mass, so that I may truly love God. Don't forget the case of poor me. Father! remember, I have none in this world expect loving Father. I humbly beg you, to deal, as you will, with me according to your freedom. I commend myself wholly to your prayer.

As loving Father told earlier I, so poor, am praying in my unworthy prayers for that particular matter. I feel within me that it is good to establish a new congregation³. I am praying everyday in my unworthy prayers, so that the salvation of souls may be achieved by whatever means possible. My Father, I am reminding you of one more thing that I feel in my heart. My poor heart is very anxious

knowing that my loving Father has now a lot of debts outside and that they are not fully paid back. I pray you, try to pay back present debts by any means. Only after that construction need be started, that is my desire and request. I humbly pray, if you are starting, don't begin a very big venture. If you increase the debts, there may be also many creditors, I feel great anxiety in this. My Father! I write this because of my great filial liberty. My Father! please don't have any ill feeling against me. I have opened my poor heart completely to my loving Father. I humbly pray that you may always act towards your daughter as you like. When I see the situation here, the great sorrow I suffer in my heart, fearing you will forsake me, to whom shall I say. Suffering silently all that I hear, I offer it and continue to act according to the advice of Holy Mother and loving Father. Don't forsake me too. Father! I humbly beg for a reply and for your apostolic blessing.

I remain,
Your unworthy servant and humble slave,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of J.

I humbly request loving Father to tear away this letter after reading. Don't forget, Father. I humbly beg you to keep it as confessional secret.

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1. This shows Mother Euphrasia's readiness to suffer to any extent.
 2. We can understand that she has got many occasions to suffer according to her prayer and desire.
 3. 'New congregation' may be the Franciscan Clarist Congregation which was going to be founded.

Letter 15

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

1 December [Dhanu] 1901

*(The circumstances in which her signature was put and the consequent sorrow – description of the spiritual state – instruction from the divine Saviour that without a proper cause, Holy Communion should not be neglected – sorrow in hearing that the Bishop may be transferred – desire to get **The Imitation of Christ.**)*

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

I humbly beg loving Father's apostolic and sp. fatherly blessing in order to receive the grace of obedience for all my acts of this month.

My Father! I feel terribly sad whenever I remember that I put my signature¹ to it. Even I too happened to cause so much sorrow to my Father's heart. I also acted like St. Peter. My Father, I humbly beg you to forgive me. My Father! I did so without any intention of causing sorrow to you and acquiring property. That night at 2.30, I did it as a sacrifice. This only I have to say. What to say, I committed a mistake, Father! Remember that I am your daughter. I am unable to speak about loving Father, among ourselves and get some relief to me. What can I do? My Father! I am able to endure all that I hear

and see for God's sake. I can also pray for my Father. That I am doing. By the grace of God, I have learned in particular silent patience. Loving Father! kindly pray for me to persevere in this in a special way. Father, I beg you not to show me again your sorrowful face. It is several days since I slept at night. Sometimes if I sleep, I dream and talk a lot to loving Father. Afterwards I would feel very much relieved. I have been spending many days like this. Let all happen according to the will of God, Father! I am showing only a shadow of what is in my heart. Please don't forget poor me, Father.

I am very happy when I remember that loving Father has done everything for the sake of God. Father! I humbly beg you to put on a cheerful face to everyone. My Father! I remind you like this because of my great freedom with you. In the matter of patrimony², I think, it is better that loving Father does not get involved. In the future, in such situations, I don't have to tell you that I never want to give you any sorrow. I desire and pray specially that loving Father may have a very long life. I continue to pray daily even now in my poor prayers for our schismatics. My Father! during meditation time, I have distractions sometimes. Yet by the grace of God, I am able to conquer those. I am keeping silence and solitude as much as possible. My Father in the matter of obedience, last Monday when the Mother Superior commanded me to do something, I felt really lazy. Yet I did and fulfilled it. It did not occur again. This month I did not receive Holy Communion two days. That is, these last days. Because, I caused sorrow to my loving Father, I felt, Jesus must be very sad about me and so I participated in two Holy Masses and offered as reparation for it. I had great desire to receive Holy Communion. Yet, as I thought of asking forgiveness of Father before receiving Holy Communion, I did not do it on Wednesday and Thursday. On Friday I knelt down for Mass. When the Gospel reading³ was over, someone came near me. [He] called me twice, Euphrasia, in quite a sad tone. Daughter! I am not offended at all; you go at once and

receive Holy Communion. Don't you know my sorrow. You reveal your heart to [your] sp. Father. You should never fail to receive Holy Communion without sufficient reason, and other things too He said. I will inform loving Father, that painful thing when I see you in person. Father! I did not see the person. Yet, it was the same sad voice which I had heard before. Loving Father, I humbly request you to console the Sacred Heart of Jesus for my sake also. He is suffering very much. I stop here thinking, the rest when I meet you. In every way I have great pain and sorrow in my heart, Father. I humbly pray you to send me a reply to this letter. Please come, Father. [I] humbly pray [your] apostolic and sp. fatherly blessing. Please tear off this letter.

Your unworthy servant and humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the S. H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

2 December [Dhanu]⁴

My Father! last night Rev. Mother Superior said that there is a rumour that loving Farther may sometimes be transferred. I need not say how much this news pained my poor heart. Father, you know my state. I humbly pray, if it is God's will, my Father too must specially pray well in your Holy Mass and other [prayers] to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and Holy Mother that there may not be a transfer. I request, loving Father must specially pray and obtain for me great patience and resignation to God's will in everything. In every way I surrender myself fully to God's will. My Father! among those whom I have loved in this world, I have not loved anyone with my whole heart as I have loved you, my Father, who is my dear Father. My Father, father full of love, does He will to separate my unworthy poor heart from my Father? My Father I request you to come over here. Yesterday I shed tears till the morning dawned.

Was it not night? Good time to shed tears. May I come to you, my Father? Am I not your daughter! Please give me some time to see you in the confessional. Don't drive me away, saying you are in a hurry. My Father! my heart is really very sorrowful. It is not difficult to renounce at the foot of the Cross. If it happens, I have a good sacrifice to offer Him. My Father may be very anxious in every way as there are many things on hand. Poor as I am, I pray saying novenas and other prayers. Hereafter, I will not love anyone like this, Father. [I am] praying. What else can this daughter do! This is indeed a good time in every way to love Jesus. It is very easy to be united to Him now, Father. Whenever I remember, I am sad always. I am trying my best not to show it outside. You must somehow get for me a Thomas Akambis.⁵ My Father! How do I show my heart. I humbly pray to send me somehow a good reply for this letter. My Father! please don't forget this poor child, Father!

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1. The reference is to the request of the Bishop for the patrimony of the sisters when an urgent need arose for money in the newly formed Diocese of Trichur. But according to the rules of the religious sisters, the patrimony cannot be alienated. So the sisters voted negatively. Mother Euphrasia also joined the sisters and put her signature to it. This was a cause of great pain to the Bishop, Mar John Menachery.
 2. Patrimony is the money brought by the sisters and given to the religious Congregation when they joined it.
 3. The reading of the Gospel
 4. On the 1st the letter was completed and signed. Referring to the news heard afterwards, the letter is continued with next day's date.
 5. This refers to the book written by Thomas Akambis, *The Imitation of Christ*.

Letter 16

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

23 December [Dhanu] 1901

(Christmas Greetings – 5 special virtues she desires to receive from Infant Jesus – special novena for the success of the lawsuit – instruction from Holy Mother to console the divine Saviour – intensive desire to suffer, if not, death.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

That day of salvation avidly awaited by the ancient Fathers and others is about to dawn. This unworthy daughter with a humble heart wish loving Father the joy of the birth of the Divine Babe in union with all the angels and saints in heaven, all the holy souls living in the world, all human beings, with the sun, moon and stars, with the orchestral songs of all who are standing rapt in love, adoration and praise and such offerings, with the Holy Mother and St. Joseph, singing halleluiah, halleluiah in spirit, this humble daughter also wish the joy of the birth of the Divine Babe. My Father! what shall I say about this Holy Infant! My heart proclaims it all and assumes silence. Rev. Father, your unworthy daughter humbly begs you to obtain for me the grace to celebrate the nativity of this Divine Infant, who is mad with love, if God wills, next year reaching heaven itself and celebrating with my Mother, the Holy Mother, St. Joseph and others in heaven; please pray loving Father, in the Christmas Mass through the holy heart of the Immaculate Mother, offering to

this Divine Babe, this unworthy daughter's poor heart and myself totally and obtain for me in honour of the five wounds of the Holy Babe five virtues – humility, love of God, perseverance, patience and self-renunciation.

Loving Father, I earnestly wish to know about the condition of your ailments. Praying specially for you. I have offered all my acts through the holy heart of the Immaculate Mother for the success of the litigation. In particular I am praying novenas and other prayers. I was told by a person last Saturday after I had received Holy Communion, to let you know that all have made a good confession and you, my loving Father, need not be anxious about them and the sorrow caused by them is over. That is what I was told – daughter! you must console my loving Son by all means. Ungrateful human race tortures Him very much. Father! I did not see the person. Voice only I heard. Before leaving, she held my head in her hands, and just said, daughter, I am going. Nothing else happened. My Father, it will be enough for me to see the Holy Infant and His Mother in heaven only. My Father, I humbly request you to pray hard that I may either be blessed to suffer much for the sake of God or to get a good death soon. I commit myself fully to your prayer.

I humbly pray to tear off this letter immediately after reading. I earnestly beg you to send a reply of good counsel.

I pray in all humility your apostolic and sp. fatherly blessing.

Regarding the case, I will not allow my Holy Mother to be exposed in the sun. I trust earnestly that our Mother will grant the prayer without that. I humbly pray, not to do like that. My Father will sometimes do it. Embracing our holy Immaculate Mother, I pray to grant the request soon. [I] entrust this unworthy daughter wholly to your prayer. I beg of you to offer my little virtues along with loving Father's virtues.

I remain,

Your unworthy servant and humble slave,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Letter 17

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

1 January [Makaram] 1902

(Desire to live more zealously in the New Year – the thought of her drawbacks in prayer life – joy in doing contrary to self will – success over her angry nature – appreciation of her vocation.)

Most Rev. my Respectful Father,

I beg you with great desire and humility to bestow upon me your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing for all the acts that I am doing and will be doing in this New Year and this month for the merit of obedience, to begin a good new life, and to persevere in it till the end, besides pointing out to me, this unworthy daughter, the means of practising a virtue and overcoming a fault in this New Year by loving Father's reply of good counsel.

I humbly beg loving Father to pray for me, this unworthy daughter, in your fervent prayers, meditations and especially in the Holy Mass that I may persevere to the end in the new life I am about to begin.

My Father! in the life I lived so long, I have committed many faults and mistakes. I have never loved Him in a way befitting the obligations of my life. My Father please pray for me so that I may love the Sacred Heart of Jesus and Holy Mother in reparation for it

in my future life. Father! I request, please pray and obtain for me a heart with divine love.

My Father! last month for three or four days I have felt some reluctance and weariness to go to the community, but by the grace of God I overcame that. During meditation and the time of prayer, sometimes I get distractions. I have never consciously retained them. However busy I be, by the grace of God, I find no difficulty in keeping silence and practising the presence of God. I do not feel or act anything against obedience. Sometimes when something happens contrary to my will, I don't have any difficulty to overcome my ill feelings. It makes my heart rejoice when I get a chance for the same. [My] desire to receive Holy Communion daily is increasing. Since I have no virtue of my own, with great anxiety and sorrow I offer the merits of my loving Saviour and of Holy Mother. My Father! I was a very hot tempered person. But now, this defect does not show itself in anything. I don't know when he will raise his head next. Two days, impure thoughts came to my mind. [It] did not remain more than about three or four seconds. Quickly disappeared. My Father, in my consciousness one particular thought always occurs. That is, while many who are superior in knowledge and virtue are left behind in the world, He has called this worthless nothing into this fortunate state of life, warding off all chances of my falling into bad ways, not merely to lead a good life but to live a most virtuous life so as to become a saint; this thought makes my heart greatly anxious. My Father, I humbly pray that you obtain for me your humble daughter through your fervent prayers and specially through the Holy Mass the grace to change quickly my cold life and live a holy life in keeping with my vocation. This year in a special way in loving Father's blessed hands I entrust myself and my spiritual well-being. Please lift me up in virtue. I, your daughter, humbly pray, in your freedom please accuse me of faults and shortcomings, tepidity in virtue, and vices. My Father! I am one who commits

many faults and not walking in virtue. Please help me. I commit myself wholly to your prayer. Loving Father! besides gratefully thanking you for the innumerable troubles you have taken for me and for the favours, in a special way I pray for you daily in my unworthy prayers.

I wish you a happy New Year with a humble heart. Did your sicknesses aggravate due to the troubles of your journey? Pray, kindly let me know how your health is. I humbly request you, to give me a chance to meet you alone when you come next. I humbly beg your apostolic and sp. fatherly blessing. Kindly tear off this letter.

I remain,
Your unworthy servant and humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Letter 18

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

23 March [Meenam] 1902

(The mental conflict Mother Euphrasia experienced about the death of her younger sister – trials against the vow of chastity.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

[I] humbly beg your apostolic and sp. fatherly blessing.

Loving Father! for the last three or four days I have been feeling an unusual disturbance and anguish in my heart. But I don't say about the Passion of our loving Saviour. My Father! In these days of great sadness and dolours, one more thought vexes and grieves me. That is the remembrance of a sin which I confessed with loving Father. The fact that I desired the quick death of my little sister and prayed for the same, I never thought, was a sin. Because I was not educated and was sickly, the Rev. Mothers said that they did not want to accept me and sent me home saying that they would take my younger sister instead. In this situation, my poor heart endured insufferable sorrow. I want to become a nun. I had offered to God my vow of virginity at the age of 9. I will not go back to the world. I prayed to my Holy Mother to show me a way out, and not abandon me, etc., and along with it also prayed at the end to cause the death of this little one. Before long my little sister died also. I had only

one desire – to join the convent. My Father! I don't know why I am so disturbed. What shall I do? I humbly pray, please assure my heart. My Father! the arguments that suggest themselves to my mind are these. If you love God, why did you pray for the death of your sister? Is not that sister also worth the price of the blood of your God? Then why did you kill her? How will you be saved? These thoughts came repeatedly. Besides this, [I] see many visions against the vow of chastity and as I see, how will I get its virtue. Will never get. Like this it comes incessantly. In every way my heart is pained and saddened. Please help me and strengthen me at this juncture. When [I] remember the Passion of the Saviour, this is not much. I am ready to take up any penance for this. Please order me to do something. Don't forget me, loving Father! Kindly pray for me. Today during the Holy Mass [it] occurred several times. When it came even after the *mea culpa* and reconciliation prayer time, I said thus. Yes, I have committed many faults. But there is not a sin which I have not confessed. One drop of His holy blood is more than enough to save me. I know Him more than you do, saying this I rebuffed them. You go to God and say that you did wrong and ask forgiveness. I received Holy Communion today. Later, after 4'O' clock only such thoughts started coming in. while I was praying after receiving Holy Communion, I heard the voice of someone who came and said, why do you get disturbed? Don't you remember what was said at Ambazhakad that 8 of you will stay till death. If [they] can disturb you these days there will be much profit. Why so! They are angry because you are praying for forgiveness for others offering the Holy Blood of Jesus, etc. You take courage, don't get disturbed. I didn't see with my eyes the person who spoke thus. I long to see loving Father. I am a wicked sinner who has committed many sins. I myself am the cause of the Passion of my loving Saviour. Whenever I think of my Father, I feel unbearable anguish and sorrow. Don't forget me. My Father, I find some consolation only

in the Sacred Heart of Jesus and near Holy Mother. I commit myself totally to loving Father's fervent prayer. I humbly pray that according to your convenience, you will somehow kindly send me a reply. I have great desire to see loving Father. As it is Holy Week, it would be difficult, no? My heart is very anxious. Loving Father [you] yourself have to give me courage. Don't forget, Father. Humbly pray your apostolic and sp. fatherly blessing.

May I remind you to send the mature branches of jasmine and other flowers. I am very much interested in growing flowers.

Your unworthy servant and humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the S. H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Humbly pray to tear off this letter immediately after reading.

Letter 19

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur
13 May [Edavam] 1902

(Strict observance of rules – sorrow in going on transfer to Ambazhakad where there is no possibility of participation in Holy Mass.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

I humbly beg your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

My Father! yesterday listening to the rules and precepts for the renewal¹ of the Congregation, my poor heart was extremely happy and praised God with a grateful heart at the fulfilment of my long awaited desires.

I used to pray to the Holy Immaculate Lady to rectify the defects through and by loving Father. My heart is greatly rejoicing in that it is all accomplished through Holy Mother. You need not worry much, nothing is over much. The rule of silence in the cell is always in my heart. Yet when the sisters of Karukutty came here one day, while in the room inadvertently I spoke, (I did not take it). I felt very anxious, yet I consoled myself as it happened unawares. But I did not have the courage to let it pass without telling you.

If am going to Ambazhakad, simply for bathing², I feel very reluctant to do so. It is already the month Edavam [May]. Father, how many days should I loiter there. I feel very sad. [I am] just

informing you of my desire. I am prepared to do everything at loving Father's orders. The sisters, who are staying in Ambazhakad, would like to stay here. I am someone who is not good for anything. If my Father orders, I am not unwilling to stay at Ambazhakad. [I feel] a bit sad. That is, first, Mass. The other, my Father yourself knows³. For the sake of obedience, I am ready to let go everything. I pray that others may not have cause for any sorrow for my sake. My Father, I don't want any consolation or happiness. It's enough if I can just remain peacefully in the Congregation. It is a long time since I have been here. My Father, I shall offer everything with a sincere heart at the foot of the Cross. I am prepared to obey your orders. Please tear this letter away. Humbly pray your apostolic blessing.

Daughter Euphrasia.

[I] stop this letter. The messenger is in a hurry. Kindly reply. Don't forget, please pray.

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1. What is intended here is the new Constitution, Bishop John Menachery gave after renewing the old one, changing certain rules and adding new ones.
 2. Sisters were permitted during summer holidays to go and stay in other convents of the Congregation for rest and river bath.
 3. In Ambazhakad Convent, there was no daily Mass. The parish church was three kilometres away. Mother Euphrasia was not keeping good health to walk that distance to participate in the Holy Mass. Also, it was not possible to meet the Bishop there and make her confession and receive spiritual direction.

Letter 20

J.M.J.

St. Joseph's Convent¹
Ambazhakad
13 May [Edavam] 1902

*(The dream about Holy Mother – steady practice of virtue –
zeal in the devotional practice during the month dedicated to the
Sacred Heart – prayer for the schismatics.)*

Most Rev. my very Loving Respectful Father,

I humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

My Father! I desire very much to know how your illnesses are and also whether the epidemic near the Bishop's House has subsided. I am very anxious and praying very specially when I heard about the epidemic in your neighbourhood.

My loving Father, I feel often that it is many months since I saw you. In the night I dream of the Immaculate Mother and others and rejoice conversing with them. When I open the eyes, I don't see anyone. Father, I feel slightly offended with Mother. This happens many days. My Father, on days with no Mass, I feel very sad in my poor heart. But as usual preparing for receiving Holy Communion, I would kneel turning towards the church where the Holy Eucharist is kept, participating in spirit, imagining the priest offering Mass here itself, I will meditate and see the mysteries of the Holy Mass. At the time of the priest's Communion, I also in spirit receive

Communion. I will do thanksgiving as usual. By this I feel the same joy and consolation in my heart as if I have actually received my Saviour. Thus I do without fail in the days when there is no Mass. I feel great fervour and interest in doing the community activities like meditation, examination of conscience, etc. To keep solitude and silence and to do acts of obedience. All the rest is as I have already informed loving Father. After coming here, one day I had a thought against modesty. It stayed only for a short time. By God's grace it left soon. I control myself [now] thinking to share the rest in person. My Father, I beg of you to ask the Sacred Heart of Jesus and Holy Mother and get for me good patience and love of God through loving Father's fervent prayers especially the Holy Mass.

My Father! even though now far apart, [I am] very close in spirit. There is no time or day without remembering my Father. When will I get an occasion to see [your] paternal affectionate face, and hear your sweet advice which fills [the heart] with the fire of love. It is enough when God wills, no Father. I pray, please don't forget poor daughter as [she] is far away.

Please take care of your body. Don't get sick; when I come, may I have the chance to see [you] good. The feasts of the Bl. Sacrament and of the Sacred Heart of Jesus are nearing. I humbly request you to pray for poor me that day to the loving Saviour and to console His Heart for my sake also. I hope, that day you will give instruction in the convent as your health permits. I desire and pray that all will love Him and console His ever sorrowing heart. Father! What shall I do that day. How shall I console Him? Pray that loving Father yourself should tell me everything. Please don't forget poor me, Father. Kindly deal with me according to your freedom. I commend myself totally to you.

I humbly pray for your apostolic and sp. fatherly blessing in order that I may have the merit of obedience for all my actions of next month.

Loving Father! do you hear anything about the cause of the schismatics, Father. Every day I am praying in a special way. My Father, I feel very sad when I think that it is because of my sins that the church is not having peace. Father, I pray [you] not to do to Holy Mother as you said to me². I am telling Mother that she will be fooled unless she fulfils that thing quickly. I pray, Mother, you do not agree to sit in the sun. My Father, please do not do so to Mother. When you feel like doing so, please Father, do an act of mortification. Father, though fruitless, I do pray well.

I wish very much to do more than usual penance and other things in the month of the Sacred Heart. Loving Father should order me everything. Pray, please get for me a spark of divine love from the treasury of Jesus. I don't want this cold heart, Father. I commend myself fully to your prayer.

If you have not written the orders to the Convent, I would like to remind you of one or two things. Hope to do it later. I humbly pray to kindly send a reply of good counsel according to your convenience. Tear up this letter, please.

I remain,
Your unworthy servant and daughter,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

1. St. Joseph's Convent, Ambazhakad, is the first convent established in the undivided Trichur Diocese.

2. Reference is to the practice of placing the statue of our Mother in the sun for gaining a favour.

Letter 21

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur
June [Mithunam] 1902

(Awareness of God's presence without break – zeal in the practice of virtue – transparency in self-revelation to the spiritual father.)

Most Rev. my very Loving Father,

I humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

Now I feel better desire and zeal than earlier to receive Holy Communion. I have great liking and love to observe silence and solitude. How much work I have to do, I find no difficulty to keep the presence of God and to make acts of love. I feel great joy and satisfaction in my heart always for doing acts of obedience. To overcome by God's help whatever may happen contrary and to suffer for him, Holy Mother is giving [me] good courage and joy. While at Ambazhakad, I felt very tired for six days and was lazy in performing daily duties. By God's grace, I do not give up any of my routine work; all the rest is as I have informed dear Father. Now I am having greater desire than before to do penance. I pray that loving Father yourself should give all orders. I beg in all humility to send my Father's letter of instruction indicating the way I should walk and all that I have to do to attain perfection. Please in your kindness send me a reply. Don't forget, Father. I entrust myself completely

in my Father's hands. Though I am away, this daughter will always be with my benevolent Father in spirit. I trust that loving Father also will be with this unworthy daughter. More than this, praying for you in my unworthy prayers, in dear Father's all matters, I am prepared to help at least in this way in the many works being done for the salvation of souls. Besides this, you know very well that this poor daughter cannot do anything else. I humbly beg you to remember this unworthy daughter in dear Father's zealous prayers especially in the Holy Mass. I have failed to walk according to your fervent exhortations, and have rendered ineffective many a word of God and the voice of God which would fill me with the love of God and for which I am answerable before God. I, this ungrateful daughter, have greatly pained your paternal heart by my bad life, failures, and other things. For all these, with all my heart I humbly beg forgiveness of my very loving Father. [Please] inform me, dear Father, all my faults. I am a daughter who has received innumerable benefits from my loving Father. How can I thank you! No words would suffice. Yet, on this occasion I thank you with all my heart. I am very happy and thank God for my Father himself directing my spiritual matters till this time and for what yet to give me. By this my soul has received much spiritual wisdom. I keep silence about all. My Father, [you have] many good children far better than me in all ways. Yet Father, please don't forget this unworthy daughter.

My Father, when others hear that I am going now, some might object to it. It doesn't matter. Today before the Blessed Sacrament, I offered two things as sacrifice to good Jesus through the holy heart of Mother. I placed all at the foot of the Holy Cross. Although I felt very sad due to my weakness, I overcame it. Father, if I write, won't finish. Let me stop! Father, though I cannot see you, I can write, no?

Please help me to attain this virtue in imitation of St. John the Baptist. [We] could earn this only as long as we live. Hence, I humbly

pray that loving Father will allow me to do this and bless me heartily. My Father, if you have, please give me some ruled paper and some envelopes for writing to you when I reach Ambazhakad. Kindly tear this letter without showing to anyone. The confessional matter I informed you, please don't tell anyone, even the chaplain father of Ambazhakad. Kindly keep it confidential. It is enough if you write to the Rev. Mother Superior there. The Rev. Mother Superior is having fever. Isn't it better to travel with the Rev. Father Chaplain? My Father, please give me a chance to confess. If you don't reply this, I will be sad. [I] humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

I remain,
Your unworthy daughter and servant,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Letter 22

J.M.J.

St. Joseph's Convent
Ambazhakad
3 July [Karkitakam] 1902

(Sorrow in missing the greatest blessedness, i.e., the Holy Mass – words of consolation from Holy Mother – request to consider the divine visions as mere imagination – the desire to do more penance and the request for permission.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father!

I humbly request your apostolic and sp. fatherly blessing for all my acts of this month to have the merit of obedience.

It was raining heavily on the day my loving Father was supposed to go to Manalur. Because of that and others, are you sick in any way? I desire very much to know how you are faring now. Only in body I am away from my Father and the community of your loving children. I have decided to be a participant in spirit in all their fervent virtuous acts. There is no hour of day when I don't remember my loving Father. I have offered today's Mass, Holy Communion, etc., for loving Father, praying that my Father also be made like this holy Apostle¹. Apart from this what can this unworthy daughter do? I humbly request you, my Father to use the small rosary I gave you till death for lasting remembrance, without giving away to anyone. Although I am physically far from you, I request you not to forget

this unworthy daughter.

My Father, after coming here, I always remember the zealous instructions of my loving Father and I try my best to live up to those. I am doing meditation, examination of conscience and such other spiritual exercises with grater zeal than I did these while I was there. As Holy Mass, the supreme gift, is very rare here, I feel very sad, and in this unworthy daughter's heart great hunger and desire is increasing to do something to compensate this loss. Loving Father, I humbly request to please remember this unworthy daughter and pray in the Mass. By God's grace I have great desire and eagerness for doing acts of obedience and acts contrary to my will and to observe solitude and silence. All the rest is as I have informed loving Father.

My Father, on the day I was coming over here from Ollur, the time after receiving Holy Communion, something happened which made me very sad and sorrowful. That is, someone came near me and asked me, my daughter, are you going, and took my poor hand in that pure hand and said to me to come back soon, and added two more things. These I don't remember. At that time there was great grief and sorrow in my heart. I did not recognize that person, yet I asked thus: what must I do, Mother! Must I go now or should I stay. In the great sorrow and sadness I had at that time, I asked, what shall I do? Father, then placing [her] hand on my head, you go now, be brave, daughter, do what your father commanded. That act of charity is pleasing to us, so saying the person left. After that I didn't see. Because of this, I had great grief in my heart then. Finally, when I was about to leave, saying farewell and asking blessing from the Holy Immaculate Mother, I heard a voice, Euphrasia, daughter, while lying prostrate in the oratory, and got up. I was told, don't worry, go. Kissing my Mother's sacred feet, I left. Afterwards nothing happened. My Father, don't forget me. All the frequent happenings which I have informed loving Father, I will be happy if you consider

only as my imagination. Don't believe any. [I] humbly request you to keep all these very confidential. I have told this consciously to none other than my Father. As I have informed loving Father, I had occasion to be anxious and grief-stricken regarding what happened when I was unconscious. I humbly request you to order me, not to speak to anyone even if I became unconscious. My Father, ten days annual retreat is going to begin. I humbly request you to pray well for me in your fervent prayers, especially in Holy Mass that this unworthy daughter may do well, reap ample fruit from these holy days and to change my cold life. I humbly pray your blessing to use spiked chain² for four hours, to lie down with a stone under head, to prostrate 14 times saying 14 our Father, 14 Hail Mary and 14 Glory be, and kneel on palms reciting the *Miserere*³, during these retreat days. Loving Father, there is no means to hear advice. Therefore, I humbly request [you] to send me a reply with advice and your apostolic and sp. fatherly blessing. I pray, tear off this letter without showing anyone. I entrust loving Father, your distant daughter to your freedom and prayer. Don't forget, Father!

I remain,
Your unworthy servant and handmaid, distant daughter,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

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1. St. Thomas, on whose feast day she is writing the letter.
 2. An iron chain with spikes (thorns) used as an instrument of penance.
 3. *Miserere* – the penitential psalm (51).

Letter 23

J.M.J.

St. Joseph's Convent
Ambazhakad
21 July [Karkitakam] 1902

(Prayer for schismatics and Church court cases – longing to suffer for love – special experience during the annual retreat – resolution taken in the retreat – the duties entrusted to Sr. Euphrasia.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father!

Since a messenger is going now to Trichur, I write this letter early. My Father, I humbly beg the apostolic and sp. fatherly blessing of loving Father on all the acts I will do in the coming month so that I may obtain the merit of obedience.

I am feeling in my poor heart for the past few days that my loving Father is not at all keeping well. Do you have any illness now? Or is it simply my feeling – when this thought comes to me, I believe that it is just my feeling. Yet I am praying for my loving Father in a special way. If there is anything, I humbly pray to kindly inform me. If my Father wants to die soon and meet our loving Saviour and Holy Mother, please pray and take also this unworthy daughter along with you. I beg of you not to leave me behind for a long time. I pray that you show that I am your daughter even there. Though I am far away from you here, I humbly request you to remember me in loving Father's fervent prayers, especially in the Holy Mass in order to remain close to you in heaven and rejoice.

Don't forget me, Father. If God wills, I am praying in my unworthy prayers to Holy Mother to give you a long life. Loving Father knows well that this poor daughter is not able to do anything except this. My Father, I have no virtue at all. I entrust loving Father the matter of my salvation.

According to loving Father's desire, I am specially praying for the court case¹ of the schismatics, for all the sinners and to ward off the attacks of the devil.

My father, after this blessed annual retreat is over, I feel great fervour and interest in everything and by the grace of God I have special love and desire to suffer everything and work hard for God. I am praying, if God wills, He may grant me some pain and sufferings I humbly beg that my Father also pray and obtain for me the same. I need not say, how much I have been thinking of loving Father these days. During this holy retreat, for three days, different kinds of evil thoughts kept coming one after the other. My Jesus! help me quickly. Mary my Mother, show now that I am your daughter. To recite such ejaculations these days I could get time only by struggling with myself. They did not even allow me to sleep during three nights. Once, suddenly I cried out, my Father! my Father! Although it did not matter much, it was a time of great agony to my heart. Finally they really confused me. That was this thought. 'To whom shall [you] say this? Where is your Father? Let's hear how you go now and say, etc. This time I myself felt great distress in my heart. I felt great reluctance also to confess. But with the help of my Holy Mother I said to myself thus. I am determined in the name of Jesus and Mary to confess all my sins to any priest sincerely telling even my impure thoughts and put myself and you to shame. Is this enough? I asked, did you understand, shameless creatures? My Father, nothing has happened since. I confessed also. I desire to confess again when my Father comes next and put them to shame. My Father, first I felt a great urge and reluctance to confess. I had an unbearable pain in my heart by the thought that I will not get my dear Father. Then by the grace of God, as said earlier, I did everything soon. Who gave

me this wisdom? It is my Mother herself who gave me this courageous mind. I became very confused in the end. But, everything is over. My Father! it was only in thought. I have not seen anyone. My Father, all are meditating with God on eternal truths. When [they are] receiving many divine favours, I am in this conflict. I am certain that by the grace of God, I have not consented to any. Please don't forget to pray for me, Father! The resolution of the retreat – meticulous observance of the Regula² Constitutions and the orders of the superiors. I humbly request you in your Holy Mass that I may keep my resolution very carefully. Loving Father, with a daughter's heart I humbly request you to drop in here on your way to Njarackal and kindly arrange to meet you, if it is not very difficult for you. Since the office is in Chalakudy, I have great anxiety whether it will cause any trouble to loving Father. If you would come, please note it in your reply. My Father, I am entrusted with the duty of helping the Assistant Superior³ and also of the Infirmarian. I have to speak often in the night. Loving Father, please instruct me as to what I should do. I humbly beg your reply of advice and your apostolic and sp. fatherly blessing.

I remain,

Your unworthy servant and distant daughter,
Euphrasia of the S. H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

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1. With reference to Trichur (old) Dolours church, the first Vicar Apostolic Rt. Rev. Dr. Medlycot had filed a suit, No. 24, in the Malayalam year 1064. Though it met with failure, the Trichur Catholics, joining with the next Vicar Apostolic, Mar John Menacehry, had filed a civil case to recover the lost church in the Malayalam year 1087 Karkidakam [August] 22nd. This might be the case Mother Euphrasia is referring to. Mother Euphrasia had informed the Bishop that the case will be lost (cf. letter 51) and that in the heart of the city another big and extremely beautiful church will be built instead of the one lost to the schismatics. It is that prophecy that is fulfilled with the completion of the new big our Lady of Dolours church which is now raised to the status of a Basilica.
 2. In Constitutions and rules of each Congregation.
 3. The Assistant Superior had also the duty of supervising the novices.

Letter 24

J.M.J.

St. Joseph's Convent
Ambazhakad

1 November [Karkitakam] 1902

(Prayer for the success of the case – bad thoughts and lack of sleep – warning about temptations and advice to be prepared for suffering – the desire to suffer – request for the medal of Immaculate Mother to get victory over temptations.)

Most Rev. my Respectful Loving Father!

I humbly request your sp. fatherly and apostolic blessing that I may have the merit of obedience for all the actions of this month.

Is my loving Father well now? [I] desire very much to know how you are. Kindly let me know.

I rejoice and praise God hearing about the victory of Aranattukara case and also pray earnestly to Holy Mother for the success of the case of Thrissur. I don't feel bored at all. Not reluctant also, Father!

It is not because this poor daughter has anything to give, that I wanted to meet and desire [to meet] my dear Father. What gift shall we give our loving Father and satisfy our little hearts. Nothing at all, Father! Love only. Also prayer. Father! The more distanced I am, love is that much proportionately increasing in my poor heart.

My loving Father hearing that the road to come to this place

is bad and difficult for you, I submit to God's will in every way.

My very loving respectful Father, what shall I write and tell you about my spiritual state. Till now I had been thinking that I should contain it all in myself. Also I thought that my Father will be coming now. My Father! How can I write and inform everything. I had absolutely no consolation from 18th Chingom [August] onwards. I am frequently having bad thoughts against modesty, day and night. I am very sure that this is a time of God's grace. Yet often I am troubled and sad. The day I got loving Father's letters and the night of Holy Mother's Birthday and Saturday I could sleep to some extent. Besides that, I am not spared even for sleep. Without giving any intermission to consciousness, [they are] doing one thing or other. My one consolation is going to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and Holy Mother, praying for help and entrusting myself fully to them. By God's grace I am fulfilling somehow all the community exercises. My Father, I am telling a little one thing more that happened in the beginning of this. That is, one day when I was kneeling after Holy Communion someone came and standing near me said like this. My daughter! you will not be able to do anything so pleasing to me as daring to do things against your will and suffering the different sorrows which come from inside and outside with great patience, remembering my passion, and remembering me, who is constantly dying because of love for men; daughter! for the sake of my love you die in yourself and constantly suffer, and saying this left. I did not see this person with [my] eyes. But saw up to the elbow. Inside the palm there was a wound also. This happened in the beginning days of Chingom [August]. My Father, that moment itself, I prayed like this. My good Jesus, my Saviour, you please help this your handmaid and in everything give much patience. Do whatever you will in me. Please help me, these and other things I prayed. I did not hear any reply at all. At that time I felt an anxiety in my heart such as I have never felt before. My Father! I reserve everything thinking

the rest of it could be narrated when I see you next. I am very sorry for causing much difficulty to loving Father. Yet, because of the disturbance within me and the sadness, I desire very much to see [you] and confess. Everything else is left to what loving Father does.

My loving Father, please help me in all things at least through prayer. I humbly beg loving Father to pray for me so that the Lord's will be done in me, that I may get much patience and others may not observe any weariness on my face. [This] is only a shadow of the Passion of the Lord. It doesn't matter. I desire and pray that, whatever it be, I may suffer much for the Lord. My Father, don't forget me. If [you] intend to come over here, I pray humbly to indicate it in your reply to this letter.

My Father, as this is our person, you may kindly send, if you have, a medal of the Immaculate Mother through him along with the letter.

My Father, when evil thoughts occur, I feel much relieved when I hold a picture of the Immaculate Mother close to my chest. That is why I am asking for the medal if you have. Father! I do not desire any joy or consolation. I have only one desire, to live controlling continuously even my little desires, subjecting myself in everything to the will and pleasure of my superiors and companions. I have much sorrow in that [my] life is not according to my obligations. Let me wind up now, Father. If possible, I humbly pray, to kindly come over here. I haven't said so till now. Even then, if it is very difficult, need not. I humbly beg [your] apostolic and sp. fatherly blessing.

I pray to tear up this letter before anyone chances to see it.

I remain,
Your unworthy servant,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart, T.O.C.D.

Letter 25

J.M.J.

St. Joseph's Convent

Ambazhakad

26 November [Vrichikam] 1902

(Filthy sights caused by the evil spirits against virginity – trusting in the Divine Saviour and Holy Mother – desire to suffer and zeal in piety – attacks of several diseases – vision of the Holy Mother and her comforting words – help from angels to participate in the Holy Mass – indication of God's approval in the efforts of the Bishop – the apparition of the Crucified Lord and falling unconscious – growth in the love of God and total surrender.)

Most Rev. my very Loving Respectful Father!

I humbly request your sp. fatherly and apostolic blessing so that I may have the merit of obedience for all my actions of this month.

Loving Father! did you fall ill as a result of your tedious journey to this side? Are you healed of the blisters in your mouth? I desire very much to know how you are now. Besides thanking you for coming over here with paternal solicitude, undergoing much difficulty in order to give me, this unworthy daughter, ungrateful nothingness, an occasion of grace to talk to you, I am also praying for you in a special way. My Father, what gratitude shall this daughter

show to you for all this? Can't do anything, Father. Only one thing, prayer. [I] don't say much. [Let me] reserve.

Loving respectful Father! let me say one thing. Please keep confidential what I am going to write. [I] humbly request you to tear up the letter after perusal. My Father, for two days after you came here, I had peace. Now again that evil thought occurs. I entrust myself fully into your holy hands opening my heart completely so that I may be humiliated and not commit any fault. Please help me. Man and woman immodestly holding one another, and quarrelling between themselves and cursing, saying evil things, and sometimes several awful creatures coming in a frightening way, like these in different ways countless things occur. Yet, with the help of the Holy Mother, [these] do not remain strong. These come and go instantly. Thus my Father! they keep coming to me hour after hour, night and day. By the grace of God, I have never consented. Father! I feel in my heart an intense pain and agony as if I am incessantly going to fall into a serious danger. I am greatly anxious whether something will happen to the precious pearl virginity, the treasure. But, my Mother of purity will not abandon me and the trust and faith that she will always help me, encourages and consoles my heart. My Father, these impure thoughts and consequent strong desires and sensations and bad qualities are my own big good quality. This is the good and virtue in me. I don't have anything else. All belong to God. My Father, I humbly request you to remember and pray for me in loving Father's fervent Holy Mass and other devotions that I may lead from today onwards a holy life and finally obtain a happy death, living unto the end, a good daughter of the Holy Mother and good Jesus.

My Father, I have fervour and interest in matters done under obedience and in my daily spiritual duties. My Father, I desire very

much to suffer and endure anything for God. I am praying to get the same. The rest is as I have informed loving Father.

My loving Father! in the beginning days of October, as I was very sick, I was laid up vomiting blood and having pain and fever, because of this little illness, one day due to my impatience I felt much sad and cried. Amidst this pain and all, more troublesome bad thoughts came without break. I felt disturbed in my heart. I can't find a way to talk to loving Father and get peace. My good Jesus! my Holy Mother, for your sake and for the sake of charity I gave up even this consolation. I have nothing more. Please don't forsake me in this matter. My Mother, show to me always that I am your daughter and you are my Mother. My Mother, give me real courage and strength, and help me. My good Jesus, whatever you may do, I will not separate myself from you. I trust in you. Deal with me as you please, you help me please, praying like this I spent the night in grief. My Father! the thought and desire that this is an occasion to suffer comes to me often. Next day during Holy Mass I was lying down. When all had gone to the chapel, a bright cloud of a person's height was seen in the room. It was like two steps. The cloud was, one flame yellow and the other blue in colour. [I] felt, many people like shadows were standing on the cloud. In their midst there was one person very bright and beautiful, from whom rays emanated. My Father! this unfortunate sinner was not allowed to see all this fully as before. Didn't Mother do so, Father, for me only grief. The person in the centre [said]: Euphrasia! my daughter! why are you grieving! I have not forsaken you, will not forsake too. These bad thoughts will not bring you any harm. Be brave. I am your Mother. You must pray hard for the sinners and for the Holy Church, said thus, my Father! Having an extreme desire in my heart to see well my Holy Mother, to see that sun-like, radiant, darling face and

all and unable to control the same, I asked my Mother, why do you stand so far away, please come near me, and prayed, give me a chance to see you close at hand, etc. Daughter, don't you remember what I said before, that you will be able to see me here clearly only at the time of death. Then I prayed, Mother please make me die now itself and take me along with you. My daughter! be more patient, after death one cannot suffer and acquire merit in heaven. Hence, as my divine Son has willed that you suffer for a longer time here and acquire more merit, I also have willed it. You submit to God's will and live suffering joyfully whatever tortures you face from inside and outside for the sake of my divine Son. You are not to die now, [she] said. Yet, my Father! unable to contain myself I prayed again as before. I prayed for my Father, and also for many other things. Again Holy Mother [said], Euphrasia! it is time to receive Holy Communion, you are unable to go by yourself, no, as soon as she said this, three persons came down. Two persons had white garments. The other having a cross in one hand, was wearing a very bright and shining garment, very beautiful to see. They helped me wear the mantle, led me to receive Holy Communion and came back after receiving. The person who held the cross, with great love gave me such advice as to create good courage and consolation. To recognize this person, I asked his name. The response, I have already informed loving Father. Eager to see Mother and to know in which manner she has come, I prayed again and again. I could not see her properly, Father! At last, holding out her holy hand that held a rosary with milky white beads and an end of her blue sash, said, daughter! I have come as the Immaculate Conception, you need not doubt! You must be very humble and charitable, don't be sad, I am going. Rest assured that I am near you. You be happy, thus saying, she added one more thing and left. Shall I say, happy, when Father asked

me, did I not say, why should I say. I have prayed for Father several times. In the end, calling me with great love, daughter! Mother said to me to tell you – I am very much pleased with what your Father is doing to increase my praise, and the special interest he has shown to my Congregation and my children, and you must tell him that I always accept all these as done for me and I protect him as my son in everything. She then asked me to tell you, to be careful and prudent in performing your duties. Daughter! again you will not see me. Always you live by desire in my Son and me. This is the last, you must be more charitable towards my dear children, the souls in purgatory. Euphrasia! daughter! again [you] can see me only at the last moment. I am going. You have [my] blessing. Father, after that I did not see. Mother has gone, gone, Father! Although she remained till this time, she did not allow me to see her. I am very sad. Hasn't Mother gone, Father. What next, Father? live up to 70, Father also will say. There's not a time without remembering Mother. When can I, Father? For the matter of the case, she told me to pray well. Father! regarding the debt, please do as I have told you. I remind [you] not to delay. Loving Father, I feel that I am getting a little love, as I never had before, towards God and the Holy Mother. I have a great desire to suffer something, to endure and take trouble. By God's grace I feel no reluctance. My Father, please pray our Mother and obtain for me sufferings that no one will be aware of. After all, didn't Mother leave me here and go. Now I very much long to suffer and endure more.

I am saying one more thing that happened since my Father came here and left. One Saturday afternoon at 3'O' clock, remembering it was the time of the piercing of His heart, I was meditating and praying as usual, then [someone] appeared before me in the form of the crucified with many wounds and lacerations.

Rising slowly from the ground, stood one yard high. For some time did not speak anything. Euphrasia, don't you know that I am much distressed because of the sins of ungrateful men, saying only this, disappeared. Next day also, after receiving Holy Communion, the same thing happened, Father. I was praying with much sorrow offering his precious blood to the Father. He said with much pain, daughter, you console me, why did you give up what I had told you, so saying sorrowfully, he left. My Father, by this word I felt unbearable pain and sadness in my heart and because of this sorrow I lost consciousness several times. I did not give up my usual devotions, but only added a little. Yet my Father, the remembrance of omitting one of the devotions which he had asked me to do, came to mind at that time. That is, daughter! you should receive Holy Communion every day without fail and offer Me as a sacrifice to my Father. This gives my heart great consolation. These words which He told me when I was at Ollur suddenly came to my mind. I used to pray with much sorrow and pain several times. I kept praying him to let me know kindly what more should I do, etc. The next morning after meditation while I was participating in the Holy Mass in spirit in my room, [he] appeared in a much more sorrowful way, all his body full of wounds covered with blood in such a miserable condition which would make [one] cry out in agony. My Jesus! have mercy on me, and praying to let me know, what shall I do now to bring you some relief. After a short while all his holy body turned blue and blood began to flow out of the wounds. At that time he opened his holy mouth and with great sorrow, much grief, I heard him pray, my Father! forgive them. I think, this was to the Father. My Father, I feel for certain that our loving Saviour is suffering an unbearable sorrow and sadness. After that he turned his eyes on me. That time unable to suffer seeing, I fell unconscious.

Yet he calling with much mercy and love [said], my daughter, be brave, as you know for certain, I am greatly tortured – the torture I suffer from ungrateful sinners and from my close followers is very painful to my heart. Daughter, thus I suffer always. You must bring some consolation to my heart. My daughter! you must receive Holy Communion every day without fail and offer me and my sacred blood to my Father daily as a sacrifice in reparation for the severe tortures that ungrateful men inflict upon me. Through you my heart should get some consolation. This I wish most from you. My Redeemer! what shall I do, have mercy on me until Easter. Forgive me. Yet, here is your handmaid, ready to do your will, whatever it is, thus I prayed. My Father! I prayed so, not because I was able to endure his sight even for a moment. I did so only because of his special grace. He was in such a horrible state. Father, after that he said, my daughter, Euphrasia! you be brave; I have known what you have done so far for me and all what you will do. You be happy. Daughter! after you came here, so long I kept to myself without telling you. But now, without delay you must inform your spiritual Father all that I have said to you as I told him. You must inform your Father that I am always undergoing intense suffering from the sins of ungrateful men whom I loved dearly and that he must also somehow bring some relief to my heart. You must obey your Father in everything as he commands you. I like that, yet you must inform him very clearly what I desire from you. Finally, daughter! you must pray for the priests, the sinners and for the church, telling thus, [he said] I am going. Then I did not see. Father, our loving Saviour is immersed in unbearable agony and sorrow. What shall I do to console him. Loving Father, please command me to do something. Kindly console him on my behalf too. I feel quite anxious about Holy Mass. What should I do? As he informed and as you have ordered

me, I have informed Father, everything in truth with an open heart. I humbly request you to tear up this letter soon after your reading. Please keep it confidential. I am prepared to abide by loving Father's orders.

My Father, I wish you the joy of the coming feast of the Immaculate Conception with uncontainable satisfaction. Pray to Holy Mother and obtain for me humility, purity and divine love. On that day my Father too offer me totally to Holy Mother. Increase her glory on my behalf too. I humbly request you to send me the prayer of consecration to our Mother without forgetting. I am sending a small scapular for the joy of Mother's feast. Please wear it on loving Father's neck. Please don't give anyone; I have nothing to give, only love.

My Father, I beg for your reply with advice and your spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing! Doctor's child is cured.

I remain,
Your unworthy servant, and distant daughter,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Letter 26

J.M.J.

St. Joseph's Convent
Ambazhakad
24 March [Meenam] 1903

(Asking for the details of the case – experience after getting the picture and medal sent by the Bishop.)

Most Rev. my loving father!

I beg your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing for all my acts to get the merit of obedience in the coming month.

How are you, loving father? [I] eagerly desire to know about the state of your health. My father, every day I remember you several times daily in my humble prayers. Although I am unable to see you, I can do this. I beg of you to let me know, if you have any information regarding the case of the people of Thrissur.

My father! It is sorrowful weeks¹ [now]. What shall I do. How can I bring him some consolation. I am a great sinner myself who has committed many sins. Owing to my sins, I have crucified this loving Saviour, making him suffer very much. I beg of you to pray that I may obtain a heart full of true humility, compunction and love of God at least from now. The memory of His Passion is always in my mind, without any break. Please, loving Father, console Him on my behalf too. I am an ungrateful person. Though I am trying to do whatever I can, my heart is not satisfied. [I] am fulfilling,

by the grace of God, my daily acts of virtue. I feel by the grace of God fervor and interest in everything. [I] go in spirit to my room and adore and pray several times in front of the picture that loving Father sent. After wearing the medal of the Immaculate Conception on my neck, I have never been disturbed by evil thoughts. All the rest is as [I] have informed loving father.

I humbly beg to remember and pray for this poor daughter in the days of sorrow and zeal without fail. Please do come for your [rest] and bath²; don't be tardy.

I request humbly your reply of advice and sp. fatherly and apostolic blessing.

I remain,
Your unworthy servant and distant daughter
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

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1. Reference to the Passion Sunday and the following week and Palm Sunday through Good Friday to Easter.
 2. In the height of the hot season, the Bishop used to go to his villa in Ambazhakad for some rest and bath in the river.

Letter 27

J.M.J.

St. Joseph's Convent
Ambazhakad
4 July [Karkidakam] 1903

(The spiritual combat with one's own weaknesses and the strong decision to practise virtue – the vision of the Lord's Ascension and of the Holy Trinity – the bread and drink she received from the Holy Mother after days of fasting – the vision of the Crucified Lord on seven continuous days and the Lord's call to pray for priests – the sufferings ensuing from sickness and fever accompanied with vomiting of blood and the services received from our Holy Mother – the visions and messages of St. Teresa of Avila and late Sr. Agasa – the apparition of our divine Redeemer accompanied by the heavenly host – the divine Saviour's foretelling that the spiritual consolations will be withdrawn.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father!

I humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

As I have not been getting any news about your health for the last few days, [I] write. Do you have any particular illness now? [I] desire very much to know how you are keeping.

My respectful father! During these holy retreat days, although I happened to have 3,4 times detestable impure thoughts, by the help of the Holy Mother that ceased. Sometimes [I] felt fatigue,

weariness and laziness. Then I would say to myself, Euphrasia this is your last retreat. Get up at once and do with fervour. Don't know whether [you] will get these days of grace and merit again. Why did you renounce the world and come here? To practise virtue? Hey! or to seek comfort? Asking thus, I jump up embracing and kissing my crucifix, thus I overcame when it came, by the help of God. Because I had slight sicknesses, I had to put up a fight against myself. The holy hand of God helped me very much. Resolution – I resolved by the grace of God to practise in a special way obedience and humility very carefully for one year. All the rest my Father please decide and tell me. I humbly request my loving Father to pray in your fervent Holy Mass and other [devotions] through the intercession of the Holy Mother to the Sacred Heart of Jesus that I may persevere in this life till the end and lead a new life and that I, this tepid and unworthy sinner, may live learning from your other very fervent, and virtuous good children. I request that my Father please pray and obtain for [this] daughter at least a corner in heaven. I am a great sinner who has no virtue or anything. Surely God loves me very much. The thought that I am an ungrateful sinner grieves my heart intensely. During these holy days of retreat [I] have prayed for my Father and for other things several times daily. Don't forget me, Father. I have opened my whole heart to my loving Father. I am disclosing everything sincerely. As I have openheartedly behaved and loved my Father, I have never acted with anybody else. I humbly request you with daughterly love to feel free to point out all my mistakes and correct me. I humbly beg you to keep confidential all things that I have disclosed and written to you.

My Father! when can I see my loving Father next. Self-denial is necessary, no Father, I mortify myself. Isn't this possible here only. So happy. Dear Father! on the feast of the Ascension of our Lord,

after receiving Holy Communion when I was making thanksgiving, a person wearing white garment came to me. And said, Euphrasia, behold, here comes our Saviour! Instantly a place of indescribable brightness and beauty, in it there were many seats in various ways – like Patriarchs – Prophets, heavenly inhabitants and many angels. At that time suddenly an angel came and blew a horn. Instantly, our Saviour with inexplicable brilliance and beauty, with His five wounds glowing brightly emanating powerful rays of light stood in the centre of all and came to the Cenacle¹ refectory with the accompaniment of various kinds of musical instruments and songs. Our loving Saviour entered inside and said something to the Holy Mother and apostles, could not grasp. From there with the Holy Mother on the right, St. Joseph on the left closely, and all others standing nearby in the order said before, with great joy and happiness He ascended. On reaching a particular place He looked up to heaven and bowed with folded hands. At that moment a great light appeared in the sky, with that the clouds moved away automatically and myriads of angels with different kinds of musical instruments descended in order singing Halleluia, Halleluia and with that He rose to heaven, and during this short interval He turned His holy eyes towards me, this impure dirt² and asked, daughter! do you not see my Father. Then I saw a little as in pictures. [I] could not look on because of the splendour and rays of light. As He approached closer, bright rays of light were emanating from the whole body, specially from five wounds, how shall I describe it, looked like mighty flaming fire, let me say. Then when I looked, three had become one. He sat. When the hosts of heaven sang several praises of our Lord, [He] asked them to praise the Holy Mother. The heavenly hosts and all others began to praise the Holy Mother in great exultation and joy. Then the loving Saviour turned his eyes on this worthless worm

and said, daughter you be happy. Be patient for a little while more. Nothing further was seen. Father, even at this time I did not see the Mother clearly. Father, only a shadow. Once, the Saviour said to me, my Mother, daughter! Mother will never forswear the promise made to you. Then on another occasion, as you had permitted I fasted on first Friday. At night all [the food] was over. Didn't say anything, [I] left. The next day, being Saturday, it was fasting. Everything was done as usual, in the morning recreation³ we were engaged in some pleasant works. It was sunny also. After 10'O' clock I felt giddy. With permission⁴ I came to my room and lay down. By that time I became unconscious. Then, when I regained consciousness, it was 2'O' clock. When I went for lunch, they were going to cook again as the food was not enough. Thinking that it was a very good opportunity to practise my poverty and feeling blessed for getting such an opportunity, I was lying down reciting a timely ejaculation. Then one person with a white robe came and placed some water and a bun on the table. And said, enough lying down, get up and eat this, Mother has sent this. I ate half; the other half gave to late Sr. Agasa. Sr. Agasa died on 6th Feb. 1903. This letter is written on 4 July 1903. That is why it has been referred to as the late Sr. Agasa, who was sick. On April 8th afternoon 3'O'clock while meditating as usual on the holy death [of Jesus], He appeared with his five wounds. Daughter! my heart is being crushed very much by the sinners. You must try to give some consolation to my heart. You pray well for the sinners. Offer me and my blood as sacrifice to the Father in reparation for the sorrow caused to my Father through the sinners. You must remember the sufferings I always endure and bring some relief to my heart, saying so, He rose a little. I didn't see after. In the same month on the 21st, grieving remembering His Passion, I was not getting sleep also. That night

at about 10'O' clock feeling a little tired and sleepy I lay down. At 11'O' clock, the loving Saviour came to me with great sorrow the whole body covered with bleeding wounds. Euphrasia daughter! at this time my heart is suffering unbearable sorrow. Don't you see sinners torturing me much. My loving Saviour, what shall I do, I asked only this. I could not do anything else. He was in such a lamentable state. Father, again He opened His holy mouth. Daughter! the ungrateful mankind whom I loved so much torture me now and always. I am your Spouse and Saviour who was rejected in Gethsemani. At least you, daughter, now along with my loving Mother offer me and my blood to the Father as expiatory sacrifice and pray. With the authority⁵ I myself gave, they are calling me without fear. In their detestable hands I am going to offer myself with unbearable sorrow. The moment he spoke in a very anxious and sorrowful way, my heart was suffering unbearable pain, His whole body began to bleed afresh and suddenly He appeared grief-stricken in an indescribable way. Instantly, my loving Father, being unable to bear the lamentable state of our divine Saviour then, this small worm fell down unconscious. After a long time, the instant our beloved Saviour said in His great mercy, daughter! be brave, my heart got great courage and strength. It is my will that at least some time you see and suffer my sorrows and the tortures I always bear. So you must intently meditate on my Passion and console me. Pray well for the priests and sinners. Now is the time I have descended into their hands. All do not do like this to me. Only a few. My loving father! this happened at 11.30 in the night. Like this for seven consecutive nights at 11.30 loving Saviour came in great sorrow to this nothingness, who is a great sinner. As He left at 1'O' clock after midnight, 4 angels clad in white garments came and with immense grief told me thus: our sister join with us to pray to the merciful God for the conversion of these priests. After that I did not see

them. My father! I have been offering all that I do usually as well as my special ones. To obtain this favour, entrusting this into the hands of the Holy Mother, I prayed constantly. On the 8th day morning, after receiving Holy Communion, when I was praying for the conversion and reparation of the concerned persons, the divine Saviour with the five wounds accompanied by many angels with great joy came and told, Euphrasia! you be happy, your prayer is granted. They have repented and turned to the right path. And I have received them with great joy. As I have told you earlier, you must know very well that nothing can bring my heart consolation for a moment as the prayer, offering myself and my blood to my Divine Father through the Sacrament of the Holy Eucharist and Holy Communion in reparation for the sins of ungrateful mankind and its conversion. Your sp. Father hasn't made it possible for you till this time to receive Holy Communion daily, isn't it? You will be remembering that I had informed your Father through you that this could have given much comfort to my heart; you must inform the Sp. Father that his Saviour has said the above word with great sorrow and ordered that not only he must find out all possible ways of giving comfort to my divine heart and work hard for the same till his death but also, I am the One who gives double reward in eternal life, to those who look after my affairs. After that, He said, daughter! be obedient and patient till you are allowed to receive Holy Communion daily. That is pleasing to me. Meditating intently on my Passion, receive me in spirit. Pray offering to the Divine Father. When you get opportunity to receive Holy Communion daily, if you are not forbidden by the authorities you must receive without fail. You must bear well for my love's sake your sufferings and the hurts and pains which come from outside and offer the same together with my sufferings on the cross and with what I suffer now. You must be always very zealous and obedient. You

have nothing, all is mine. Then I [replied], my loving Saviour, I am nothing, I have nothing, I have only your blessings. Do not forsake me. Help me in everything. My blessing is with you. You must be very brave and happy. Then He lifted up His holy hand. After that I saw [Him] rising a little. Then I didn't see.

From May [Edavam] 18th onwards I began to suffer from the usual sickness of vomiting blood, etc., as usual. One day in the night at 8'O' clock I vomited blood. And with that I fainted. [I] had more than usual pain, etc. When [I] regained consciousness, it was 11'O' clock. I tapped for long for a little water. I couldn't speak and call anyone as blood had got dried up in the mouth. A person was lying in the room. But somehow did not hear the tapping. Later on many said, they heard the tapping. No one came, thinking someone was in the room. Again I fainted. At 2'O' clock two persons came. One person said, Euphrasia! isn't there any relief from pain, didn't you get water till this time, daughter. Asking to get up, I was made to sit. Then I got an occasion to be very happy. The other person brought some water. Asked with great affection, my Mother Mistress! did you recognize me? [I] replied, I knew. Asked when did you get off from Purgatory? Went to heaven on Saturday May [Edavam] 1st. This was the late Rev. St. Agasa⁷. The other was St. Mother Teresa. Then St. Mother Teresa pointing out the fortunate Agasa [said], for me and Agasa the time to suffer and gain merit is over. Daughter, therefore bear these sufferings well. Here only can gain merit. Daughter, in our Congregation there is a great lack of charity. Hence, it can cause much harm. Then I asked, what else is there, Mother, etc. As the divine office is so much pleasing to God and is in praise of the Holy Mother, why are you reciting it with so much tepidity and distraction. Some carelessly omit it. Why do they do as routine. This makes me sorry. Daughter! you must observe even the minute things of the Congregation faithfully and meticulously. You must try hard to correct these faults. You must specially pray

for our Congregation. Told, not to be sad. You must be a model of virtue for all. My Father, while she said this, she was transformed and seemed like a person with great authority. I came to let [you] know this. You be happy. Please pray for these poor daughters and help us. [I] also prayed to remedy our faults, etc. Then smiling, the Mother patted on my cheek. I am going, daughter. Then didn't see. On Mithunam [June] 1st as soon as I received Holy Communion the divine Saviour came and said, daughter, be prepared not for consolations but for tribulations and that day several times He came to me and showed such affection as never been shown before. Finally that day itself at 4' O' clock in the afternoon, I was lying down due to my slight illness. The beloved Saviour with the five wounds shining brightly came on a blue cloud in the midst of many angels and celestial beings and stood in a row elevated about 2½ ft. above the ground. Since [He] came several times that day, I thought that He had some purpose in coming. Stood silent for a while. Then I [asked], in the name of Jesus Christ, who are you? Didn't reply. Stands smiling. Without hesitation I asked the question again. Then He came closer. Said with joy, in the name of Jesus I am your Saviour Jesus Christ, don't doubt. Again He asked them to say, instantly they all joined together and said in one voice, in the name of Christ we are the servants of God and celestial beings. Daughter! I am going to inform you one thing. You must be very brave and happy. Be prepared for everything. My Saviour! please do what you will with me, your handmaid. Help me in all things, etc., [I] prayed. Daughter! from the age of 11 to 25, I gave you spiritual consolation. Of this, for five years I gave up completely to temptation. Do you remember? In the rest now and then I gave you spiritual consolation. I myself and my Mother have revealed through you several things regarding my Passion and many other things. That you must remember. You must be very concerned about my Passion. My daughter! I will come to you for consolation when sinners persecute

me much. I will make your heart strongly know and feel very much about my sufferings. Then you must very specially think of my things. You must try to console me in whichever way possible. You must be very humble and charitable in everything. Must be very good example to all. You must be very grateful to God's grace. You must pray very much for sinners, the church and for priests. Today I have withdrawn from you all spiritual consolations. Hereafter daughter! [you] will not see me or anyone else. Will have plenty of sorrows, tribulations and oppositions. None will be there to console. Then you must be very courageous. I go, but will not forsake you. I have decided that vision and spiritual consolation again will be there only at the time of your death. Then I will take you away also. Don't be sad, be happy. I will be with you. Will not see. I like that you suffer much like this. You must love me with great longing. You must be very much devoted to my Mother. You must inform your sp. Father I have commanded that he must have great faith in me and endeavour till the end of his life to spread the devotion to my Sacred Heart among all people. Daughter! I am parting from you. Saying that [I] give you and your Father my blessings, He raised His holy hand and blessed. Finally looking with tender love and smile saying, I go, be happy, the loving Saviour rose up. All left. After that I have not seen anyone. This on June [Mithunam] 1st. In those days I had felt much agony. His form remained in my mind without going at all. He went away. Father, O! when next my Father! I felt reluctant to write and inform all these. I say all truth. I am afraid that loving Father will tell someone. Yet now I have written all under obedience. Don't tell anyone. I humbly request to keep it very confidential. My Father, I request again not to tell anyone. Please tear it off as soon as you read it, don't forget, Father. I humbly request, not to tell anyone thinking that these are only some of my imagination common to women.

[I] humbly beg to remember and pray for this unworthy

daughter in loving Father's Holy Mass and other fervent prayers and meditations. Humbly request your reply of advice and sp. fatherly and apostolic blessing. Father, don't forget [this] sinner.

Please send me somehow a reply showing that you have received this letter. Or else, I need not say, that I will be very much worried, Father.

I remain,
Your unworthy servant and humble daughter
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

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1. 'Cenacle' refers to the Refectory where Jesus and his apostles had the Last Supper.
 2. This usage reveals the utter humility of Mother Euphrasia and her mentality that she is totally unworthy of any grace and is a big sinner.
 3. In early days, sisters were given permission to talk for half an hour in the morning.
 4. It was necessary to get permission from superiors for everything like lying down during day time.
 5. Refers to the authority Jesus gave on Holy Thursday to the apostles. This authority to offer Holy Mass in which the priests offer Jesus (His body and blood) to the Father in expiation of the sins committed by men.

Letter 28

J.M.J.

St. Joseph's Convent
Ambazhakad
24 January 1903

(Great desire to console the Crucified Lord – interest in practising penance – the instruction given to Sr. Agasa who was nearing death.)

Most Rev. and my very dearly beloved Revered Father!

I humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing on all my acts of next month so that I may obtain the merit of obedience.

Is Rev. Father cured of the sickness [you] had. [I] am eager to know how it is now.

My Father, in the beginning of this month I had sent a letter through Ollur Convent. I would like to know whether Father had received it.

My most loving Father! after I informed you about my spiritual matters, by the grace of God I am having great interest and fervour in all things. Now and then bad thoughts are coming. By the help of the Holy Mother these do not stay strong. I am having great desire to receive Holy Communion. My Father, since this is the day of Passion of our Lord, what can I do to console Him. I am a great sinner who has committed many sins. What shall I do as reparation

for my sins and to comfort His divine heart. Because of the sins of this thankless creature, the Father of blessings became such a big criminal. Please pray that my heart, which is as hard as a rock, may have a real change and great repentance. Day and night always in my poor heart and mind continuously the memory of His Passion and the ingratitude of all people and mine keep coming increasingly. I feel in my heart that He has no consolation whatever. I humbly pray that my Father, yourself must permit me to do certain special penances. In matters of obedience, etc., it is just as informed earlier. My Father, when I consider the Passion of the Lord and my well-being, I strongly feel like beating my body with some sharp instrument and hurt my body mercilessly. My Father! I have good health and great desire to do some penance and to suffer. According to my Father's will, kindly permit me to do something. Please console this loving Saviour for my sake too. Father! I humbly request you to pray and obtain for this poor daughter a heart filled with humility, repentance and charity by loving Father's fervent offering of the Holy Mass, prayers and meditations. Need I say that I am praying for my Father.

I am praying particularly for that Trichur court case and making all others pray. My loving Father, Rev. Sr. Agasa had a great desire to get your final blessing before death. When she personally told me, I said to her to surrender to the will of God and be happy; you have our Bishop's blessing and all and offer this desire also to the coming of the divine Spouse. Finally she told me, when my mother mistress writes, tell him not to let me be long in purgatory, to specially remember and pray for my soul, and that I have prayed for the last blessing and that she would pray for loving Father, all these that blessed companion entrusted me to inform you. My Father, please remember and pray specially for this soul. I feel jealous of her fortune. What can I do. [I] have to keep waiting till He calls, no Father.

Loving Father, as 13th March is St. Euphrasia's feast, please remember and pray for this poor daughter. In remembrance of the feast, I am sending a rosary and a small [holy] picture. [I] request [you] not to give it away but use it. The stitching of the case¹ of the rosary has not come out well. I don't know it well. I humbly beg you to kindly accept this small gift. Don't know whether next year I and father will be [here]. Will this be sometimes my last? Father, when will that blessed moment² be found.

I feel as if I am seeing my loving father always in my mind. My father, please pray to the Holy Mother for me.

I entrust my whole self to your paternal holy hand. Please deal with me according to your freedom. I pray humbly for your reply of advice and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing.

I remain,
Your unworthy servant and distant daughter,
Euphrasia of the S. H., T.O.C.D.

1. A beautifully stitched case for keeping the rosary.

2. The great desire of Mother Euphrasia to die and be united with God, is obvious here.

Letter 29

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

16 February [Kumbham] 1904

(Request to the Bishop to take care of his health – the anger of the devils at sticking Mother Mary's picture on the door – the desire to receive five special virtues – request to get permission for exposition of the Bl. Sacrament for adoration – the consolation received through meditation.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father!

I humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

Are you all right now loving Father? Do you sleep in the night. Do not harm yourself too much through your penances. [I] beg of you not to aggravate your illness. If laid up, [you] won't be able to do anything. [I] remind loving Father of the advice that you give [your] daughter. No need of too much penances and neglect of sleep. A little is all right. Dear Father, these days, day and night, there were lots of roarings, shouts, hittings and curses. I felt very much anxious. Trusting that the Holy Mother herself would help me, I stuck a picture of my Mother on the door to stop the strong hitting on the door. Then [they] did not touch the door. With that getting too angry roared, our adversary Mary is nailed to the door. That cruel woman has made it impossible for us even to touch the door. Then hurling abuses and spending time in the corridor and window side [they] left. I stop, thinking to say the rest in person.

My Father, my loving Father too please pray to the Immaculate

Mother and loving Saviour to complete my purgatory here itself. I humbly request to pray and obtain for the sake of the five sacred wounds of Jesus, five virtues humility, contrition, patience, love of God and sufferings of various kinds, as far as possible hidden from others, the grace to finish purgatory here itself. My Father, please keep it confidential. May I ask you something. My Father, I have great desire to have here exposition of the Blessed Sacrament during the six Fridays of Lent. Only if pleasing to loving Father. Isn't this the time of His great Passion. I humbly pray to grant this favour if possible. Besides this, the change you mentioned regarding meditation – my Father! We have meditation only for a short time. There is much benefit to the soul by meditation. Sometimes natural weariness, etc., also come. I feel that is not important. Therefore I remind and pray, not to reduce the time for meditation. It is mostly during meditation that I have learnt to a great extent the ways and means to control my passions and fight against them. I have obtained strong good thoughts and resolutions during this time of blessed solitude. For the rest, I am ready to obey the commands of loving Father. On days when meditation is not done properly, [I] have felt as if done nothing, sometimes. Please keep all these confidential. Kindly give an opportunity to make confession, see. Thinking, no reply will be given, no Father. I am not worthy.

I humbly request your advice and sp. fatherly and apostolic blessing.

I remain,
Your unworthy servant and humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

I request [you] to let me know, if you have any information regarding the illness of Rev. Fr. Palankan. I humbly pray, if you are O.K., to find some time to come over here and give me an opportunity to meet. Obtain [for me] patience and courage.

Letter 30

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

18 February [Kumbham] 1904

(Humbling herself – terrible attacks from the devils and their mockeries – striking her down – stitching her hand on the sewing machine – smashing down books, foodstuffs, etc. – attempts at making her drinking water before Holy Communion – pouring water in the medicine bottle and breaking it – consolation from the divine Saviour and the Holy Mother – the vision of the Immaculate Mother on the altar – the description of the vision of the Mother of God at the age of nine.)

Most Rev. my Loving Revered Father,

I humbly beg your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing. Obedient to my Father's orders, I begin to write. He¹ does not allow. I humbly beg to keep everything confidential. It is very gladdening to me and useful to my soul when my Father gives me any correction. [I] request in all humility to do likewise always. Yet, in your benevolence I pray to help me in a fatherly way in everything. My loving Father! I am one who has done more evil than all others, and certainly a big sinner and in every way a very bad person. My Father! I humbly request you to obtain for me the grace to complete my

purgatory here itself in whatever manner possible and also through loving Father's prayers to the Holy Mother to obtain for me the courage and patience for the same.

[Today 19th] today as soon as dear Father left the place, they started with much anger and cruelty without intermission. Now there is a little change. But they are still here. My Father, wherever I stand, there is terrible thunderbolt and with that unbearable fire, and [the voice] we must kill her instantly. Never again she should appear before us to see. Because of this wicked woman we cannot do anything – as soon as your Father comes what all things you inject into his mind. Despite all these, you and because of you, your Father too so lightly insult and abuse us. You don't die even if we kill you. Cursed creature, let us see how you could hereafter speak to and instigate [him]. Telling, let us kill her now, amidst unbearable roaring and flaming fire [they] suddenly caught me. With something very sharp looking like a spear piercing through me down, according to each one's anger and liking, hitting and piercing in the neck and the whole body, and in between they were also asking – would you go to eat early in the morning to the church, [they] filled my mouth with stones and hit and pierced [me]. Father, this is about my receiving Holy Communion. Wicked creature, will you disclose when your Father comes! Saying I have no virtue – I am a sinner, will you go round doing this and that, telling so they strongly hit and pierced me, and cut my leg repeatedly, dragged me this way and that way and lifting me threw away, etc., they did. Accursed thing, why don't you speak, are you dead! They asked. In between doing each torture, my Father, my lips happened to move a little. In the name of Jesus Christ and Mary I say to you – I am very wicked and accursed, deserving more tortures and suffering than these. Sure. Yet the precious blood of Jesus Christ and all his merits are for me. Don't you evil spirits see that He has impressed his holy image in me. He will surely save me. Within a moment He will defeat and drive you

away princes of hell I have great trust. I will not be frightened by any of these. My Mother Mary has crushed your head. Don't show much might. By the one sin of pride, you, who were in a highly elevated position, fell into the abyss of hell in an instant. But by the help of Jesus Christ I say. By the virtue of humility I will surely rise into the heaven from where you fell. My Father, when [I] finished saying this and even while speaking, they started one after another roaring, we can't bear to remain here, he who taught you this be accursed, saying this in great roaring they moved away. Yet they are here. I am determined by His grace to practise more acts of virtue than which I used to do. I will continue to inform the Bishop, the representative of Jesus Christ everything in detail. I will not give up because of this. If you have permission to kill me, you may do it. With the help of Mary who crushed your head, I have no fear. I ask [you] in the name of Christ. If you have permission to kill me, do it. Saying you will not come, why did you come now. Don't you remember that your Father commanding sent us away before our time was over. In compensation we asked and obtained. If so, I say one thing. Don't do any more anything to me which others would know easily. I do tell you in the name of Christ that you will receive deserving command and punishment from the Bishop. When I was set free, I said this. My Father, after some time they began to do with double [strength] different sorts of things. My Father, I often felt that I would die. But at once my Mother gave me great courage. They, where is your Mathew Father who gave strict orders and sent us away! Saying come on, they instantly began to hit, pierce and scratch me and did many other things from 10'O' clock in the night to 4'O' clock. My loving Father, I happened to be in a very frightening predicament. I even thought I would die. I surrendered my soul and body into the hands of God. I lay praying with my heart. I did not become unconscious even a little. There was unbearable stink and severe burning and pain. It happened like this

7 days. In such a severe frightening predicament, I was only in Ambazhakad. Yet by the grace of God I feel great courage. However, sometimes I am much disturbed and frightened. Fearing what will happen, at times I weep much. Yet frequently remembering the former words of Jesus and my Mother, in between I will often pray, help me this time. My Mother! you are powerful to drive them away in a moment. Please remember that I am your daughter. I become very helpless. I used to pray to help me and to give me strength at this time. With that I get much courage and good consolation in the heart. Like this I used to do to good Jesus, St. Joseph and St. Michael angel. Once as soon as I reached the big veranda of the big toilet, I was suddenly beaten. Instantly [I] fell down and started rolling down the steps. On the fourth step suddenly one person said, my daughter! fear not, take courage, I am with you and mercifully and lovingly lifted me up and made me stand. Holding my head said, go in peace. I didn't see this person. Yet I am sure that it was my Mother. Let it be anyone. Once in the community the rice I was eating was thrown down thrice. Suddenly [they] will strike on the hand. With that the plate is thrown off. Book also like this. Day and night without intermission [they] say and do different sorts of things. Constant hittings and shouts are there at the door, window and in the corridor. After pasting the picture², nothing on the door. But it is in the corridor and other places. For 3 days I was blocked from participating in the Holy Mass and receiving Holy Communion. Once I was shut up in the room. When I was praying with great anxiety and sorrow, I heard, open the door instantly, Euphrasia have courage, quickly go to the church; the moment this voice was heard, the door opened without difficulty, [and I] went to the church. Once, since I was feeling very sick, after receiving Holy Communion, I thought of making my thanksgiving lying down and came away with the permission of the Superior. Seeing a big rod of fire coming, I walked hastily. On the door step, hit by a strong blow,

I fell down. When I slowly got up, I was beaten twice again. Then with the help of others I reached the room. My Father, as said when I was praying for schismatics, etc., I was teased saying, your ‘Kuntakulai’³ your ‘theethmakaru’³ etc., and with that, abuse loving Father also. All the time whenever your Father comes, you say, ‘avechichu’ very much ‘avechichu’ like a ‘Preeramanam’³, for this you are lying down, cruel woman – saying, we will pluck out your heart and tongue just now, they severely pierced me on my neck, etc., with something fierce like a fiery spear, uttering, you will no more speak, [they] left. I started the rosary once again and completed, while they uttered curses as response. Similarly it happened 2, 3 times. My Father! At the time of meals it is so very difficult with strong stench. I will be very hungry. What to say. All God’s will. In all ways often [I] am very anxious yet, with my Father’s prayer it is much better. As I have described, it has often happened these days. Let me stop now, Father. Once while I was stitching the habits of the novices on the sewing machine saying, will you stitch any more⁴, my hand was thrust below the needle and began to sew. At that time I cried aloud with pain. When I made the sign [of the cross] +⁵ with the right hand, [they] left me. I had terrible pain at that time. Then it was gone. My loving Father! night and day 3, 4 times I was raised to the ceiling with something or other and hit me several times against the ceiling. I was very afraid at that time. [I] heard saying, go away instantly. That moment all ran away. I fell down on the cot and floor. After sometime came again. Twice I was lifted from the room and thrown into the portico. Another time at 11’O’ clock in the night [I was] thrown out, while the door was still closed and I fell down in the portico. Who? didn’t know, one person held me and brought me to the room. Have courage. You have my help, so saying left. My Father, after midnight these days I used to have terrible hunger, panic and severe thirst. Then they would say, you will die, drink water. I say, no, in the name of Christ. Once when I

was changing dress to go for Holy Communion, [they] caught hold of me, pushed me down and filled my mouth with water. Holding my mouth tightly [they] started to hit me saying, swallow. Satan, get away at once. My daughter, you don't worry, be of good courage. Get up immediately, spit out the water and go to the church. Their curse was heard much all through the way. I go, see you later, said so and did nothing. During the Mass my book was struck down into the midst of the community. Accepting it as God's will, I committed myself fully to the will of God. There is a lot more to be written, if [I] am to write in detail. So, let [me] stop. Finally the chaplain was brought in. Father is coming from the big chapel side. Will he come from Trichur⁶, so saying [they] began to do harshly different sorts of things. By the order of Rev. Fr. Chaplain, [they] were quiet for some time. Saying that they have permission till 3'O' clock, they started all the more vehemently. God alone [is] a consolation. My Father, I used to recite prayers in my heart as I mentioned before. There only [I] put my trust. I am not allowed to hear what others say. At that time remembering loving Father often I felt very anxious. Still I did not lose hope in them. By his help I felt suddenly some light above like lightning. With that in a clear and strong voice, go away instantly, accursed spirits devils! Your time is over. Why do you stay here? Get away quickly. That moment my Father, those who stood like kings scattered hither and thither like poor dogs. After that, with much mercy and love my daughter Euphrasia! I am your Mother. [I have] come to fulfil my promise to you. You should be very humble and brave. Don't you worry. You have my help. After that nothing was heard. I didn't see my Mother, Father. With this the severe pain in my body, the burning sensation and anxiety ceased. My mind was consoled and became clear. Yet, I still have a lot of weariness and pain. It doesn't matter. Loving Father, one day the medicine bottle was kept filled with water. I told Mother⁷ that [they] poured a lot of water into my medicine. Then Mother

and other sisters told, let the Bishop come, I will make the medicine brought back. Such daring, etc., she said. The next day with more anger they saying, will you make us bring back the bottle and medicine, began to strike strongly on [my] chest and head with the bottle. Finally saying, do you want to see, threw up the bottle, broke it and scattered the pieces in the room. The whole medicine was spilled all over the room. As loving Father has ordered today, to bring back the broken bottle and the spilled medicine in the name of God, Bishop the Vicar of Christ commands in his authority. So bring back at once. Then I went before the Blessed Sacrament. My Father! I think, it was about 1.30 in the afternoon. [I] saw a very bright cloud descending. There were several stars on it. It stood on the right side of the altar called with much love, Euphrasia. For that I [said] in the name of Christ, please tell me who is this that has come here. Then that cloud descended further down to the steps on the altar and stopped at the level of the tabernacle. Bright light and rays emanated [from it]. My daughter! don't you recognize me, I am the Immaculate Conception and your Mother Mary. Why do you doubt! You must have always in your mind whatever things I and my blessed Son have told you often. This is the time that He suffers much from ungrateful men. So you must bring consolation to my divine Son as much as you can. You desire with a large heart to bear pain and suffering. You pray that you may be the friend of His Passion. That I like very much. Continue to pray for sinners and schismatics. My daughter! you must be very humble and ever grateful to the mercy of God. At that time I remembered. You must tell your sp. Father also about the adoration with the angels which I have taught you at the age of 9 [nine]. I like that very much. She also commanded to inform in detail how once I cleared your doubt about it. Also inform, as the sins of men have increased immensely, the Sunday Mass of the priests should be offered and made to offer for the reparation of the sins of men, you must say

that I have said. My daughter! don't you know that many don't attend the Holy Mass even this day, you both must be every grateful for everything I have told you on several occasions and console my Son. Tell Father to be very careful in the execution of different things and that my help will be in all things, and finally gave blessing to me and Father separately. My daughter I am going. When [she] said, you must be happy, I prayed, Mother, that the bottle Father ordered should be returned. Mother! what shall I do. They themselves will bring back the bottle to you. You don't worry. Daughter you should live as a good example of virtue to all. Then when I looked, the cloud rose. Then didn't see. Didn't hear the voice also. When I returned to the room, it was 2.30 p.m. As soon as I entered the room, with a loud roar and fire shaking the whole room, even the closed window opened by itself. Kept the bottle with the medicine and left. My Father, I used to do the adoration of the angels without fail as Mother taught. Once, I don't know what, I felt some doubt. Stopped it for 13 days; at the time of Mass I was shown how all the matters entrusted to the nine choirs of angels on my behalf were being prayed to God without any omission. That day also our Mother was there, Father. Euphrasia, you must clear your doubt; they without fail, pray before God for all the things entrusted with them. You must have good faith, saying this left. I don't think Father, I have informed this. At home I asked my mother. What is meant by saying "Queen of Angels!" Then mother – told me about the Holy Mother and angels. She told me that they adore the Lord, etc. Somehow Father! I thought much about it. Went on thinking without sleeping. A very beautiful lady came to me, called and woke me up. Let us adore the Lord. Adore the Lord with the first choir of angles. Saying this, came to me each hour. As is written in this small piece of paper, 3 days continuously this beautiful lady made me do it. With that all the hours were impressed in my mind. I will never forget it. My Father, I didn't know this person at that

time, now I know. Then I was (9) years old. Tell your father and mother to take you to the convent, saying this [she] left.

My Father! none of this is mine. What I have is sin and wickedness. I am worthy of punishments only. My Father, please do this adoration if Father likes it. Remember each hour, join the angels pray and entrust them. Not difficult. I humbly beg you, loving Father, to please pray for me specially. In all humility I request your sp. fatherly and apostolic blessing. Please keep highly confidential the contents of this letter, I pray. Let me stop.

I remain,
Your unworthy servant and humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the S. H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

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1. Devil is intended by 'He'.
 2. It has been mentioned that the picture of the Holy Mother has been pasted on the door.
 3. These mocking terms indicate the anger of the devils against the prayers for the success of the 'Church case' and the conversion of the 'schismatics'.
 4. The sewing machine. Sewing the hand on the machine is indicated.
 5. The intention is to read that a sign of the cross is made.
 6. Here is meant that the Bishop would come from the Bishop's House in Trichur.
 7. In early days the Superior of the religious house (convent) was called "Mother".

Letter 31

J.M.J.

St.Mary's Convent,
Ollur

February [Kumbham] 1904

(The prolonged attacks of the devil that lasted for 60 days – the vision of the Mother of God – the description of the adoration to be done along with the nine legions of angels.)

Most Rev. my Loving Revered Father!

I humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing,

My loving revered Father! I humbly request you to keep confidential the letter I have given you and the letter I am writing now and to tear them off after reading. Why to speak about the past events, Father. I humbly beg you not to show the bottle to anyone. I write this because I think I have not written in my letter that I have not seen the holy face of the Holy Mother and that she said, my Father should always lead a holy life. [I] saw the cloud, star and rays of light. Also heard the voice. I was not worthy to see the Mother now.

Dear Father! I had severe temptations from the devil now all together for (60) days. In this, the last (7) days I was severely molested, touching my body. Now by the grace of God, I am rather at peace. I thank [you] with a grateful heart for loving Father's zealous prayers and difficulties these days. My Father! when it was too much, I

happened to desire and asked to see loving Father. They troubled me beyond measure. My sins really deserve this, no Father! Since I am in every way a great sinner, I humbly request you, beloved Father, to pray specially for me. When these wicked creatures are coming back again, [I wonder]. As loving Father has advised me, I have entrusted myself fully to Jesus, Mary and Joseph. Whatever it be, I trust, they will protect me. And there is our Holy Mother also, no Father. From 4'O' clock onwards, you must adore the Lord along with the 1st legion of angels for yourself and on behalf of others. Pray for the virtue of humility. From 6'O' clock onwards together with the 2nd legion of angels you praise him for yourself and others. Pray for love of God. From 8'O' clock onwards joining the 3rd legion of angels, offering yourself and all people to God, love Him. Pray for the virtue of purity. From 10'O' clock onwards joining the 4th legion of angels you must pray for yourself, for sinners, for souls in purgatory and for the dying. Pray for divine grace. From 12'O' clock onwards join the 5th legion of angels and do reparation offering His holy blood for yourself and for the ungrateful human race. Pray for perseverance. From afternoon 2'O' clock onwards join the 6th legion of angels and pray for the growth of the holy Church. Pray to overcome your temptations. From 4'O' clock onwards joining the 7th legion of angels pray for the Holy Father, Bishops and priests. From 6'O' clock onwards joining the 8th legion of angels, praise and glorify the holy mysteries of my divine Son's incarnation, nativity, death, resurrection and [Mother's Immaculate Conception]. These divine mysteries. Pray that all people come to know and believe these mysteries. My Father! among these, the Immaculate Conception I have added. Take it only if you like. From 8'O' clock onwards together with the 9th legion of angels, pray for increase in holiness and perseverance till the end, of the Carmelite Congregation and other Congregations. Also said, you will join the Carmelite Congregation. Then I looked for that beautiful woman, but did not

see. I did not know where she went. Later, I have been informed that [this prayer] is very pleasing to her. Loving Father, as soon as you wake up in the morning, you entrust [everything] to these angels, then renew it every hour and join occasionally with them. Even if we forget at times, they will do on our behalf without failure. Not very difficult. Father, it is enough to concentrate for one or two days. I don't know how, with that those hours are impressed in my mind. I remember very well. Whatever work I have to do, I won't forget this. I humbly request you not to inform anyone. I humbly request your reply of advice and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing. Don't let anybody know, Father

I remain,
Your unworthy servant and humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the S. H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Rev. Mother Superior has requested, if you are well, to come over here alone, and I humbly request you to come if possible. Loving Father! these past days it is war. Now they are ashamed.

Letter 32

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

14 March [Meenam] 1904

(Troubles from the devils – reparation for sins through suffering – devils' attacks – consolation and strength from the divine Saviour – the affection experienced from the Holy Mother in temptations – instructions given by the Holy Mother regarding the novices.)

Most Rev. my Loving Revered Father,

I humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

This unworthy daughter, not knowing how to thank loving Father for the numerous troubles you have undergone and the prayers and all the things done for this sinner during these days with the true love of a Father, thinking of these, though I desire to express it in several ways, since I cannot, I control my desires and offering all to Jesus with my whole heart, I thank you by word of mouth. My Father! I never consider it as sufficient gratitude for the numerous helps you have done and the troubles you have undergone. So very much my loving Father has done for this unworthy daughter in every way. My Father! what shall I do, nothing do I have as I desire. Let it be so, I can't do anything except pray much for my

loving Father as possible for me. This I do as much as I can. Father, because of my sins, I don't know whether it will be fruitful, [but] there is always the merits of Jesus and the Holy Mother. I trust in that. I praise merciful 'God' and our 'Holy Mother' incessantly these days with a heart full of gratitude for saving me from the fiery furnace of hell and from the hands of wicked wolves by the grace of God and by the fervent prayers and difficulties of my Father for keeping me, who is [worthy] of a thousand hell, in this situation of consolation. My Father, quite often the thought comes to my mind when I remember those days and hours, what would have become of me every moment if the merciful hand of God did not support me in those. How much I am indebted to God and the Holy Mother, and how much love and gratitude I must show in return. My Father, if I speak about this, unawares the paper will be filled. So I am stopping.

Began on 21st February [Kumbham]

My Father! before the beginning of this I went to take bath. After bath when [I] tried to open, the door was not opened. [I] stood there for a longtime. There were strong shouting, cursing and stoning all over. The burning fire. Making the sign of the cross on the door and praying to the Holy Mother and others, somehow the door was opened. They surrounded me. With friends befitting my sins and wickedness I came to the community of sisters. They, my Father, [saying] now we will kill you, cursed creature, killing you, we will take you with us, sure. However much you accuse us, we will not allow. Asking, do you see the weapons to kill you, showed me different things. That my Father! knives, spears like stylets, hammers, long and very different kinds of needles, likewise many other things. Displaying these and saying, we have power to kill you, we will do whatever we want and making many other accusations, they stood without touching. My loving Father! I don't

know, I was terribly afraid seeing this sort of their strength. The huge number of the crowd, etc., made me frightened. Yet, trusting in good Jesus and the Holy Mother and praying, said thus: Whatever you do, I will never be afraid of you. I have great trust, my God will help me. Saying, you may do whatever you are permitted, I remained calm. I did not tell them anything more. Tonight at 12'O' clock entering my room and catching me, [they] began to do various cruelties. It is difficult to describe what all things they did to me and how they did from this time to the end. I say only this, that everything happened according to my wickedness and sins. Yet, obedient to your order [I] write a few things. During these days often [they] strike down the food I am eating, the books and rosaries I am praying with, and breaking the rosary throw it away, and in the same manner catching book, throw it away; sometimes they did these in the community. These days there was unbearable stink always. This was doubled especially in the food. Ever since loving Father has commanded that food should be allowed to be eaten, other items should not be destroyed and nobody should be frightened much, somehow food could be eaten. It was not tossed away again. Yet, as soon as eaten, everything will be vomited. However thirsty I may be, drinking even a drop of water will be made to vomit. During these days, whatever food you made me eat in your presence only remained in me. I have great trust that it is the power of the order. Like this I used to get some consolation when loving Father came. The moment [you] left, it will be doubled. My Father! however, only when I have a chance to suffer for God, I have confidence that purgatory will be reduced. My Father also please pray that here I may be burnt more and allowed to suffer much so that there I may not be burnt much. Since I am a great sinner, I humbly request you to pray that He may not forsake me and to the Holy Mother and attain patience, humility and love of God. My loving Father! one night at 10'O' clock they took me and instantly threw me away,

without opening the door, I don't know how! I fell into the well which is near the chapel under construction and the portico. There they tortured me unbearably in my body in several ways. They pierced my bones and flesh with long and thin needles of various kinds, hit me, some scratched, rolled and lifting threw away and tossed me hither and thither saying how this wicked creature does not die, and with such words and many other curses hit me strongly with stones and other things. My Father! then I often felt anxious whether I would die. That well seemed to be a terrible hell of fire. There was pain all over the body and severe burning as with flaming fire. At 3'O' clock I was thrown back to the room. In the same way two days I was bound to a coconut tree in the compound of the Edukumdat¹. As said above did many things. Once in the night itself I was taken to the carpenters' shed of the school and was beaten severely for a long time with logs of wood and their tools. After a long time, [they] took me along with logs of wood and threw me vehemently into the church that was being built. Asking, don't you want to see the church your Father is building, lifted and threw me several times so as to fall over the wall. Finally they laid me flat on my back and spread stones over me one after another and pierced my body. My most loving Father, then someone came, I think. Be gone! God has not permitted you to kill. Your power will instantly be taken off, at saying this all ran away. This person [said], don't you fear because of these. I am helping you. You should have good courage, etc., with great affection, holding me took to my room. For all these you are suffering, certainly you will be doubly rewarded. Be happy my daughter, thus saying left. That moment those cruel wolves came with utmost cruelty and started doing some devilish deeds. Somehow, my Father, then I felt good courage and great strength within me. Yet, at times I felt increased anxiety. Once they [said] don't you want to go to receive Holy Communion and to adore – their words – asking thus, lifted me to the room above the

church where Mass was celebrated and hung me up and shot me with long needles all over my body many times, and rolled me about, struck me and pulled me hither and thither, and towards dawn they brought me to my room. They often suspended [me] from the window and nailed me and did many other things as before several times. Let me stop, Father. These are males, females, naked people, scorpions, dreadful looking black frogs, winged and hooded snakes, creeping creatures of various sorts with horns, dogs, cruel animals with horns on four sides, and in the end enraged elephants kicked all over me. All these together were a thousand, [I] often said when loving Father and chaplain Father asked. My Father! at the end on a bright shining cloud there were many stars. From that cloud emanated bright rays as from the five wounds and came into me. My Father! this happened when the elephants, etc., were piercing and turning me down. Instantly, your time is over. Devils of hell! Get away at once. Didn't I permit you to do everything according to your will. Did you get! Although ten thousand of you tried, didn't you get! Then they [said], we have been going along with her since she was 12. Alas! even now we did not get her. Please, they said, allow a few to be with her till death. Well, [I] allow only 20 to stay on. But you are forbidden to do any harm. Sixteen years we have gone on this, yet we did not get. We have insufferable sorrow, they said. My Father! then He opened His sacred mouth and said in a thunderous voice, accursed devils of hell! begone from my presence and descend instantly into the hell that is prepared for you; then my Father, suddenly near the door of that room an abyss like hell was seen and into that like dogs these stalwarts suddenly descended in the same way they were standing, turned or contorted. They could not even walk properly. Till now I did not see these wicked ones again. In between He opened His sacred mouth and said, my daughter! Euphrasia, turn this side, I am your heavenly Spouse, the Christ. Those who tortured you cruelly till now are defeated and

cast down into hell. They will not do anything to you again. My daughter! [I] willed that you be tortured by them in order to give you in the end great merit and reward. By the fact you have won victory over them, do not think, all is over. You will have to suffer more for my love. You must suffer different sorts of pains and tortures. This is my will and also joy and consolation to my heart. My daughter! don't you know, I your heavenly Spouse, because of my love for humanity, am always suffering and tortured. Therefore you also must be ready to suffer and fight till death. You must pray well for sinners. You must always be very humble and submissive to the will of God. You are getting all from the holy hand of God and with my grace. Now you will have consolation in your pains. My Mother is always protecting you as a daughter. You too my daughter! with a big heart love well Mother and my foster Father. This I like very much. In between I had prayed. For some things. You need not fear. Am I not your heavenly Father. Daughter! they have not done any harm or fault to your vow of virginity. I have not allowed also any such things. I have helped you very much. You must be happy and peaceful. Then he said some other things too. That I don't remember, Father. All your mediators are praying for you always and especially in your times of war. My daughter! I am going. You must have great humility and faith. Be grateful to the grace of God. You must observe very carefully your Constitutions and commands of your Superiors. You must be a good example of virtue to all, saying [came closer and] made me kiss His sacred wound. Finally saying I am greatly happy to see the sufferings and prayers of your Father and [he] must do more for the salvation of souls and saying I give my blessing to your Father, He gave blessing to Father. After that holding my head, he said, my daughter! I am going; [you] will have consolation now to your pain and all and I saw [Him] rising a little high. Didn't see after. Father, my good Jesus is gone. That moment a person very radiant and beautiful descended. With

great love and affection holding my head said, my daughter! my divine Son has defeated them. You praise God, saying so, kneeling down near me she prayed a canticle of thanksgiving. After that this loving Mother, gently shook my head, hand, leg, chest, etc. This Mother herself bent my head this way and that way and softly rubbed with her hands my chest, etc. With that there was much comfort to my pains. [I] was able to stand by myself. Now my daughter! you should lead a very fervent and perfect life. Live very carefully. In all things live according to the instructions my divine Son gave you. I am near you. You must be very happy and comforted. Desire to suffer more. Don't think that all is over with this. Yet, till death you will have to suffer something or other in different ways. Console my divine Son. In all things live with great humility and faith. After that, daughter, I am leaving. You take some food, saying this blessed me. Then I asked blessing, etc., for loving Father. In the end, she said, I give blessing separately to Bishop and for all others. My daughter! I wish that all of you become most perfect. I am praying for that. I go daughter! [she] said. Then I saw [her] rising. Then I didn't see, Father. All this I saw as if it was within a curtain. With that I got great strength in my whole body and within me felt very strong. Then like this three times the Holy Mother herself came. [She] said some things but I don't remember at all. I tried very hard to recollect, but I don't get. Once I heard say that something caused anxiety to my Father. I was very anxious, sad and prayed thinking what I told my Father. I prayed, my Mother! please reveal to me that thing. On the third day soon after I received Holy Communion, one person came near me and [asked] my daughter! Why do you worry so much. To cause so much sorrow and anxiety to you and to your Father, I haven't done or said anything. Why are you disturbed. I have informed so that your Father will have good memory and care in everything. Tell him not to be worried and that I have mentioned these things only because I love him very much

and that I am extremely happy and satisfied by the instant docility showed in action. However if that person is to be accepted again the counsel of the Congregation is to be sought; if there are serious faults and also an expressed desire to go home, whoever it is the person has to be sent back home after taking off the religious habit and never to worry on that account, but if it is for treatment, not to take off the religious habit when going, and moreover informed that your Father has always my blessing and grace. My daughter! you don't need to know the rest. You must cheer up. Again, inform your Father, to do whatever work is possible these days to console my divine Son. Finally, [she] gave blessing and striking gently on my cheek, went away. Father, on Thursday soon after receiving Holy Communion [Jesus] came just above my head radiating rays of light from the five wounds. My daughter! Euphrasia! don't you know that these days my heart is suffering beyond measure from many thankless men. Try to console me much more amidst your work. Tell him that I like to inform you and your Father should do everything as I have informed earlier and cause to increase much the memory of my passion in everyone. My daughter! I give you both my blessing. Now I am going. It is enough that you see me again only in the end. Daughter, you must be very humble in everything and be ever grateful to the benevolence of God. You must lead a much hidden life in everything. I am leaving. Yet, [I am] near you, don't worry, have courage. Then He rose high [and I] saw [Him] to a certain height. After that I have not seen anyone till this time, Father. This departure, somehow, caused great sorrow to my heart. Again thinking when can I, prayed saying let all be according to His will only. [Also said] you should help me, etc. My Father! sometimes I feel a great desire to die. Now let me stop everything, Father. Tomorrow I am celebrating the Octave of the feast of St. Euphrasia. I humbly request my Father to remember specially and pray. Father, please pray and obtain for me from the Holy Mother

humility, good life and good death. Kindly tear the letter after reading, I pray. Please consider all this as my imagination and senseless uttering. Therefore I request [you] to consider everything as confidential without telling anyone. I entrust myself totally in loving Father's holy hands. Please do the necessary according to your freedom. My Father, don't get sick doing too much penance. Father, I humbly request your advice in reply and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing.

I remain,
unworthy servant, humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the S.H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

[I] have great desire to stitch a cover for the tabernacle. Everything as God wills, [I] control [myself]. I am extremely glad that [you] would give the cross. [I] had great desire to get.

My Father! we must try our best to love our good Jesus and our loving Mother. Father, please tell me also the ways to love. Kindly remember always that I am a poor daughter of yours. Don't forget in prayer, wherever I may be.

My Father! snakes, etc., have been winding round my body, biting and stinging. My Father! never have I suffered such great anguish till this my age.

One day in the community when I was cleaning fish I was made to topple down and roll over in the fish. Mother made me sit there itself again and clean the fish. After some time both my hands were drawn back and tied and started to twist [my] neck. Some kind of mud and stones were taken and thrown at me. Did some things in my body also.

All the rest I have informed [you], Father. Many things have

been left out. Pray to come for the rest² as early as [you] can. Outside don't show any affection to me. Father, we can control everything as far as possible in the name of Mother. Isn't enough we suffer here, Father.

My Father, please pray and obtain for me never to depart from Jesus like this soul and pray and obtain for me the love and other virtues to love Jesus and enter the Sacred Heart and hide there like this soul³. Don't give away this picture to anyone.

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1. Reference is to the school.
 2. Reference is to custom of going to take bath in the river and rest in the extreme hot season.
 3. Reference is to a picture of Jesus with a soul or a little lamb close to his heart, which is being sent to the Bishop along with the letter.

Letter 33

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur
26 March [Meenam] 1904

(The attacks of the devils during the novitiate period – the instructions of Bl. Mother to tell everything to the confessor – the devils' attacks on the body – the direction given by the Blessed Mother on the basis of the death of the calf giving it a sign value – the Holy Mass and Holy Communion in Euphrasia's room on the days when there was no Mass during the Lenten season – the consolation given by Bl. Mother – instruction to suffer more – the request for greater strength to suffer – the vision of the suffering Saviour and the prayer our Saviour taught her.)

Most respected my Loving Revered Father!

I humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing. Are you, my loving Father, suffering from any illness now? Why are you looking so weak? I pray you not to do anything that may cause illness. Father, I have a great desire to bring to our good Jesus some consolation by any means. We shall do our best, no?

When I see you rebuking and advising me like a loving Father, my little heart rejoices greatly and praises God with grateful sentiments. My Father! I humbly request you to do in the same way

in all matters hereafter also. This is very beneficial to my soul. So do anything to me! Don't bother. I will not feel bad towards my loving Father. I will be only very happy. I am a great sinner than all else in every way. Certainly, you know my loving Father. I commend my whole self to you. In everything, please guide me in a manner pleasing to my good Jesus and loving Mother. I pray, my Father will point out to me my faults and failures.

My loving Father! when I was a novice at Ambazhakad, among the greatest attacks I had from the devils, these wicked wolves often used to beat me, saying, I must leave the religious Congregation and return home. Quite often in the night they used to drag me with the cot and roll me down. Some [used to advise me like this]: if you remain here, these people will not care for you; since you are a sickly person, you are not good for anything, all do not like you. Nobody likes to see you. If you return home after the death of your father, they also will not accept you. So, it is better to leave now, etc., such good advice [they] gave me. But without agreeing to it, I said, I shall suffer for my Saviour. I will never go from here on any account. Even if all reject me, my Jesus and my Mother will not forsake me. [I] said, I will not agree to these in any way. Upon hearing that, with greater anger they did different things to me. One day without allowing me to go to the community they made me sit on the third floor. That day whenever I try to go down and reach the staircase, they close the door of the staircase with a big plank of wood. Sometimes when the sign of the cross is made, they used to open it. But that day even though I did it, they did not open, Father. Because they didn't see me in the community, many came in search of me and called out to me. Am I not a junior sister, Father. It is my mistake only that I did not go to the community. They, saying that if I really wanted to get down, I must give word that I would leave

the convent and they beat me and all. My mistress sent someone to call me. I have no way to go. Though I prayed much to the Holy Mother and others, I did not get any consolation then. My Father! I don't know! I was very much disturbed. Since there was no way to go to the community and because of other reasons, by being ungrateful to God, and deciding on that day from 12 noon to 6'O' clock in the evening to tell them that since there is no other way to go out and to get mundu¹ and chatta and I lay down. But my heart was in intense sorrow when I thought of leaving the Congregation. At Sunset, when it was 6.30, deciding to get down the staircase somehow, and praying for the Holy Mother's help in my mind, I told them, let us go, I shall agree to do your will, with great gladness they took me down. When I reached the second floor, I suddenly jumped into the adjacent room. They, saying [she] has deceived us, started dragging me. At that time suddenly a very beautiful and shining virgin came close to me, and the moment [she] said, you leave her, they ran away. Then this Mother with great love [said], my child! why did you become so disturbed. Don't you have me, I will never abandon you. Why did you tell them that word? Again you should never say like this. They don't understand your heart. That only I and your good Jesus know. Holding on to your word, won't they have dragged you and put you out. Hereafter whatever they do, you don't get disturbed. Don't say even a word of consent to their will. You must have much courage and faith in everything. My daughter! after having said several times that they don't want you and sent you home, is it not I who brought you to the Congregation again. You must ever remain in my Congregation. From here they won't send you away. Am I not your Mother, don't you remember the very many bounteous help I have given you. Your mistress, who is angry with you, will forgive you. You must go quickly and ask

pardon again. My daughter! don't be afraid. Again if you don't tell others, you may be rejected. Therefore, you must inform your confessor and mistress. You must have great courage. After giving blessing and bringing me near the Mistress' room, Mother left. My Father! I have not yet mentioned this to the confessor and mistress. When some things happen, without knowing this particular matter, there was sufficient reason to accuse [me]. So they accuse. I keep silence. Thinking it is good for my sinfulness, I ask forgiveness. How do I say Father that I will not do it again. Again many things would happen. I didn't say because I am in every way poor, having nothing. It is because I thought, if I mention these things, I will certainly be sent away. In the end, if I had not said at least some things, I would have gone. I have never spoken so clearly as I am informing my loving Father. I have informed the Mother Superior here, who was my mistress then, many things as I was specially asked to inform. I have been told that I will have to suffer much if the confessors and the superior did not know. To the superior and mistress I was asked to reveal only if they ask and to the confessor I must inform everything frankly. My Father! one day at 11'O' clock in the night these devils, after heating my body like fire, asked me: don't you want to bathe and said, if you don't bathe you will become mad. That I remember. In those days I had in my head inconsistency and loss of memory. My Father! they caught me and took me down the staircase, I don't remember that. They are taking me to the well. It is to kill me. At the outside door, they ran away. A bright and handsome boy of 12 – it is boy Jesus – came and holding me, where are you going, you need not bathe, saying that the devils are taking you to kill you, holding me brought me to my bed room. That day I was going about having no memory. Hereafter, for the superior and the one in-charge, in order to be careful about the sick persons

and to inform that you have been saved from the danger of death, tomorrow morning your pet calf would be found lying dead at the same door. Unless you are called by the mistress or sisters, do not go down. With that my voice was made like some strange utterances. This is, I think, hearing my strange voice some may be alerted to come. Then I don't remember, Father!

After many days, when I regained consciousness, I heard [them] say that the calf has died like this, I was taken for bathing, etc. Then, I didn't say anything. This was during Christmas days. Many things I have forgotten, Father. I strongly feel that God has helped me a great deal. I have received numberless graces from Him, to be sure. I was not worthy in any way, Father, it was only his grace that worked in me. I have nothing but sin. I have forgotten many things.

Let me tell you one more incident that happened last year when I was in Ambazhakad. During Lent, the time of the Lord's Passion, thinking there was no way to receive Holy Communion every day, I was sad and praying. I used to pray daily very earnestly before Lent to bring some priests here on their journey on the day when there is no Mass. Besides this, I had been informed that He was suffering intensely in those days because of the sins of men. Dear my Father! because of His bounteous grace the day Lent started, it was the Holy Mother who came to me and told me, you get ready to receive Holy Communion even on dates when there is no Holy Mass. You don't be sad. [You] will be able to receive Holy Communion. You must console my divine Son, pray in reparation for the sins of thankless mankind, offering the precious blood of Jesus to the Father. My daughter! you are indebted to be always grateful for the great grace God is doing. You must live in great humility. Along with this [she] gave some advices, and left, Father. After Lent began, on the day there was no Mass, at 3'O' clock in the morning, (2)

persons in white robes came near me, and called me. Get up soon and change your dress to receive Holy Communion. As was said, I washed my face, prepared myself and came to the room. These (2) themselves arranged the room very beautifully. On my table something like a good altar was arranged. On this candles were lit, sprinkled some very fragrant water, in the end holy water also – sprinkled. Couldn't think it was the same room. Observing all these I knelt down in a corner, remained in prayer thinking what is going to happen here. That time a very bright and inspiring cross was placed on the altar. That moment amidst many angels, emanating myriads of rays from the five wounds, but with inexplicable brightness, heart infilling love, and much better, I cannot explain in words, wearing a bright and shining garment a person coming to the room climbed on the altar and started the Holy Mass. The angels came in (2) rows holding candles and saying a prayer or a psalm, didn't know what, with great reverence. During Mass the Holy Mother was kneeling near me. My Father! during Mass at the elevation I clearly understood, the Holy Mother with great devotion and grief offering the Son and the Holy Ghost in union with the sacrifice of Calvary to the Eternal Father for all men. My Father! at the elevation of the Host, I saw the rays coming from the Host and those which came from Him and His five wounds unitedly entering and becoming a single one. Finally, with great love and affection He Himself brought the Eucharist to me, this abject slave, this wretched worm. After that I was doing the thanksgiving. Then I never saw how He left. During Mass some angels knelt down with folded hands (2) placed on the chest, some others adored, prostrating, some others sang hymns which I have never heard before and still some others stood covering their faces with both (2) hands stood still with great reverence and devotion. It was like this till the end of

Lent, on days when there was no Mass; at 5'O' clock I changed [my] dress and went to the community as usual. My Father! these days I had unbearable joy and consolation in my poor heart. Now I am in every way an unfortunate sinner. My Father! all this happened not because of my merit. His grace only did this in me. [You] need not believe all this, Father. Consider it only as my imagination. Yet I have received a lot of His graces. Father! in this separation, all these come to my mind anew one after another. I am much saddened. Because of the hardness of my sins, He has gone away from me, no Father. I humbly pray to tell me my faults known to you. I am a great sinner, who has committed many sins, indeed I am, Father. Besides this, these days the Holy Mother used to come at the time I received Holy Communion, etc. My Father, my loving Mother calling me with much affection, my dear daughter, gave me some advice as she has spoken often before, finally expressing great love and tenderness, why are you sad, live in obedience to the will of God. All these consolations He has willed to take away from you. Hence you have to live bravely and peacefully. My daughter! be a little more patient, suffer with courage. You must suffer joyfully the crosses He is sending you, looking at my loving Son. My daughter! all kinds of tribulations you need suffer only till death. After that you can greatly rejoice. You must bear also these sufferings even this consolation from us is totally taken away from you. Weren't you praying for suffering always. My daughter! endure with courage the pains and sufferings for the sake of your divine Lord. Don't be troubled with anything. Live happily. Live as I have informed earlier. I have entrusted you to your spiritual Father. Be always grateful for all the divine graces you have received. We leave you not because of any of your faults. It is God's will not to have any more. Only because of that. Yet my daughter! I am your Mother. Even if I go,

I will be with you. Don't be sad. My Father! with great love and affection, making me kiss her holy feet and holy hands and finally blessing me, and placing her hand on my head, my daughter I am going. Saying hereafter, only in the end you can, my Father! loving Mother rose high. Looking at me several times in between and with a smile only [she] went. This separation made me suffer almost the agony of death. O! everything is over. One glance, when can I, this unfortunate sinner, have a glimpse of my Mother again. This memory has become unbearable to me. The numerous graces, this Mother has bestowed on me, came to my mind. In every way I was in a sorrowful state. When it was 6'O' clock I went before the Blessed Sacrament [and prayed], God willing, give me a good death now itself or else give me real courage, strength and patience – my Father, what was going on within me, great restlessness, parched tongue and weariness of hands and feet [I] had. Unable to kneel before the Blessed Sacrament, I sat down there itself. I was crying, pouring out my sorrows to Him. After some time, my loving Father, [He] came and stood before me as crucified, with wounds all over, flesh hanging down and in an insufferable and lamentable state. He with great mercy and love [asked], my daughter, Euphrasia, why do you grieve so much. Don't you see the Passion, I your heavenly Spouse suffer. I am suffering much always because of my love for the thankless mankind. I am fulfilling Father's will. My daughter! why are you sad; don't you want to suffer for my sake. Then I [said], my loving Saviour! for your sake I am prepared to suffer any pain or tribulation. You yourself help me. I become so weak. You don't forsake me, etc., I prayed. Then, my loving Saviour, who with great pain and sorrow, was in an unbearable lamentable plight [said] Euphrasia, you must be very courageous. The holy will is not that you should die now, but to live longer and suffer much. You pray

like this often, this will be very consoling to you, saying thus, He taught me a small ejaculation. That is, my loving Saviour as you died obedient to the eternal Father to the death on the cross, give me the grace to submit to God's will till death and suffering die. This prayer was repeated thrice. Then my Father! my loving Saviour with great affection and love lifted his nailed right hand and placed it on my head and [said] my daughter, you will have courage and consolation. It is enough you fulfil my holy will. Be more patient, in the end all this will turn into great joy for you. All that I have told you before, you should keep in your mind. Daughter, be grateful to the benevolence of God and be very humble and persevering till the end. Lastly daughter! I give blessing to you and to your Father. I am going from you. But my blessing will always be with you, [He] said. My good Jesus who was my everything, consolation and salvation is beginning to depart. Finally again, in a very graceful and affectionate way, looking at me again and again with the holy eyes of the heavenly Father, raising His holy hand and blessing me saying, will come again in the end, my daughter, you be happy and left, Father. Father whenever I think of this separation [my] sorrow is doubled, when can I get this fortune again. This separation happened on Tuesday 29th March [Meenam]. That morning from the time I received Holy Communion – (2), and from 10½ to 12'O' clock [He] stood and gave me several advices. And to pray specially for sinners. Reminding me of all the special graces my Saviour has bestowed on me, saying my daughter! you are greatly indebted to God for all these, to love Him very much more, [He] left. On the same day, it was before the Blessed Sacrament that He came (3) times in the end. It was here that He departed. That day itself Mother has come (2) times as before. In the end it was near loving Father that [she] departed. My Father this may be my imagination only.

However, this poor me has really received several graces from the age of (9) till the age of (29) from my loving Holy Mother and loving Saviour. My Father, my heart is insufferably saddened because of the remembrance that all these are the last. Father, yet I submit myself to God's holy will. My Father! how my Mother and Father² together left me here and departed. When can I see Father, that Holy Face more shining than the sun and those most beautiful eyes setting the heart ablaze with love by a single glance! Why should this unfortunate sinner speak about this, no? There may be certain things left out without mentioning to loving Father. Now I don't remember, Father. Whatever I remember I have informed my Father sincerely. Again, only from loving Father I have some consolation. This is given by Him, He Himself has taken away, blessed be His name. Hereafter, my Father please accuse me and make me improve more than before. Kindly inform me my faults, etc., with fatherly affection. I humbly pray that you deal with me in any way according to your freedom. I beg you humbly that you remember this unworthy daughter in your fervent prayers, especially the Holy Mass and obtain for me real patience, submission to God's holy will and great courage. Let me stop, Father.

Wish you the joy of the Resurrection of our loving Saviour. I pray you to kindly remember and pray for me that day.

I humbly pray your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing so that I may have the merit of obedience in all my acts of this month. I beg you humbly to give me a reply of advice to this my last letter which will be a permanent remembrance.

My Father! because it is election³ and there may be mutual transfers from here and there, if I have to stay there⁴, I have no objection, Father. I am prepared to do God's will whatever it be. We will go on Tuesday itself. If my Father is all-right, I humbly beg

you to come here on Monday afternoon, don't forget, please come. I request you humbly to tear up this letter after reading.

I remain,
unworthy servant and humble daughter
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

With this my heart got good comfort and courage. Yet, my sorrow does not leave me completely, Father.

My Father, in my sickness, etc., my Mother herself and through others helped me so much in such a way that I could really recognize who my real Mother is, Father. All these make me very sad now, Father. Never had I any merit for all these. His grace only did this to me.

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1. The dress that Christian women used to wear – 'Mundu' and blouse-like top 'Chatta'.
 2. The divine Saviour is intended here.
 3. Usually in Religious Congregations there will be transfers after the election of the Major Superior which is conducted every three years.
 4. An indication that there could be a transfer to Sister Euphrasia from Ollur St. Mary's to Ambazhakad St. Joseph's Convent.

Letter 34

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

30 December [Dhanu] 1904

(New Year Greetings and thoughts about circumcision – intense desire to love God – request to the Bishop to give instructions to the novices.)

Most Rev. my Loving Revered Father,

I humbly request your spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessings and advice that I may have the merit of obedience for all my acts of this New Year, particularly this month; besides most humbly I request your prayer to change my old cold life and to start a new life, and to last well in that virtuous life and particularly to pray for me in my loving reverend Father's fervent prayers, especially in your Holy Mass.

My loving Father! humbly wishing you the joy of the Circumcision of our divine Babe Jesus and of the New Year, I restrict myself. My Father! when I think of Him, a God, who out of His love for the thankless men, by the most beautiful and overflowing with unlimited humility and endlessly humiliating Himself and compulsorily offering Himself up to the surprising act, and when I remember how my many sins have offended and

saddened Him, made my heart very much sad and crushed. My Father! again and again I most humbly pray that you should kindly obtain for me forgiveness of my hard sins and real love of God for the sake of the holy and precious blood that was shed for me. Father! my Father! what a great deed is this. While so small, mad for love He fulfilled this act. This baby is very smart, no. This child's mother and father seem to love their son very much. How can [they] not love this divine child. My Father! punish me severely scourging and whipping this ungrateful one who has specially received so many divine graces, but not truly loving such a good Saviour. Why should I live without loving Him. What else should He do to save me and make me love Him. All He accomplished and fulfilled. Father, when can I satisfy my heart loving Him, as I desire. I have done all I can to love Him, yet my heart is never satisfied. I have not loved Him enough. I feel that I have not done anything for Him. My Father, what else can I do and love Him and our Holy Mother. I humbly pray that my loving Father himself tell me. I have a great desire to suffer any trials or tribulations for His sake. Loving Father should pray to Mother and obtain [it] for me. Please don't forget this poor daughter, Father. Father, because of my sins I have caused much sorrow to our Saviour and Holy Mother, no Father. Please tell me. Certainly I am a great sinner who has committed many sins. My Father knows well my case. I implore you sincerely to permit me to do necessary reparation here itself for my grievous sins. Do not cause me to go to purgatory. I am very afraid of fire. Instead I am prepared to suffer anything here.

My Father! does our Holy Mother have any sorrow about me. Please let me know, am I not your daughter. My Father, by the grace of God I have great zeal and interest in everything. Rest in person.

Dear my Father! when our Mother Superior lost her brother and she was in sorrow, I thought, will this suddenly grieve me also,

my God. I was sad thinking if it happens [to me] what will I do, etc. I took courage thinking that it is nothing before the dolours of Holy Mother. It was about loving Father's death. My Father! don't strike me suddenly, sure. I don't have such great courage. Please pray that I may die before loving Father dies.

If I see some weariness on loving Father's face, that creates in me a lot of anxiety. I humbly request [you] to take good care of yourself. I do pray for Father in [my] poor prayers and make others also pray. Besides this, I cannot do anything. I beg you humbly to do anything to me according to your freedom.

I beg you humbly to give at times, as your health permits some exhortations to our novices regarding obedience, self-will, charity, etc., to make them fervent and better. With all humility I request loving Father, as I do not know anything, to compensate my shortcomings and make them more holy.

I have a great desire to see their English studies completed. I request loving Father to take good interest to bring any teachers and complete the teaching. Loving Father! this small rosary, 500 days indulgence for each bead, I have made and am sending, please do not give anyone, my loving Father yourself should pray and use, I humbly and strongly urge.

I plead with you not to give it away as in the case of the previous rosary. I humbly pray for your reply with advice and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing.

If you are not well to come tomorrow, it is enough you come on Sunday morning. [I want] to confess and receive Holy Communion, Father.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, humble handmaid and daughter,
Euphrasia of the S.H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Letter 35

J M J

St. Mary's Convent,
Ollur,

1 February [Kumbham] 1905

(Severe temptation against chastity – consolations from the Holy Mother and the divine Saviour – the Crucifix seen on the wall, the sacred words heard, intellectual temptations against chastity – vision of hell – the divine Saviour's call to pray for the conversion of sinners, the drink that the divine Saviour gives and the union with God – again the vision of the Crucified – the damnation of souls and the vision of hell – desire to do penance.)

Most Rev. my Loving Revered Father,

I humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing that I may obtain the merit of obedience for all my actions of this month.

Is my Rev. Father all right now? Is there any sickness specially, I desire very much to know how you are. My Father, the wretched sinner that I am, I had informed you my loving Father, opening my heart without hiding anything, everything connected with my soul even my miserable sins of these past days with the sincerity of my heart. What shall I write again on this matter. Father, the hellish devils that are God's enemies, did everything, all, causing severe

temptations against chastity touching the body of this great sinner which I am, as to an animal. I write because of the command of my Father. Father, my hand is shivering. I am experiencing unbearable sorrow and anxiety with the memory of the various kinds of cruelties they did against me. Nothing more, my Father, I can't write on this matter. Father, what I shall do. Hadn't I told you everything in my confession. If my Holy Mother and my heavenly Spouse, my divine Saviour had not helped me, I would have been surely lost. How would I write and inform you all the sorrow and pain I suffered in my heart at that time, never can I. Father, each moment I suffered such crushing pains and sorrows as if I was dying. Father, even now I am experiencing a share of that. I was able to suffer all these only by God's special grace and His fatherly boundless help. My poor heart is infinitely surprised, experiencing the great mercy and love my Holy Mother and loving Saviour are showing to a great sinner, during those severe tortures never leaving even for a moment, [saying] my daughter! be courageous, I am your heavenly Spouse. I am protecting your vow of chastity without any harm. I am helping you. Why do you get troubled. Let them do any cruelty to you. They are lamenting that you won the battle the other day only because I did not permit them to tempt you against the vow of chastity. Well daughter! I have given up your body to them that they may do that and whatever else according to their pleasure. Father! I prayed to Him several times, if it is God's will to relieve me from this. Nothing happened. Then He [said], Euphrasia! it is God's will that you suffer this temptation. Therefore, it is necessary that you suffer this. I was very much disturbed at this answer, Father. Yet, my Saviour! this poor handmaid of yours is ready to do your holy will. You yourself must help me, like this I was praying. Father, even though I said this, my heart was being crushed with pain and sorrow. At that time He Himself gave me courage saying many comforting words. In the same manner, the Holy Mother too without

leaving my side gave me many words of advices. More than a loving mother does to her own child, she helped me and strengthened me with great love. I have not been able to see the Holy Mother and good Jesus with my own eyes. This time I heard only the voice. Three days at the end of this, they did to me all possible cruelties. Once at that time in the night [I] saw on the wall a big cross. With wounds all over the body [He] came in a manner of intense suffering. [There] were five wounds. By the cruel actions of the hellish devils, all on a sudden I cried out. At that time I saw this figure. This figure [said], Euphrasia! my daughter! be of courage. You remember the sufferings your heavenly Spouse bore on the cross. Don't you remember all the pains I suffered during my circumcision and in the end on the cross. My daughter! why are you disturbed so much. I will not allow [them] to commit any harm to your vow of chastity. You must be careful daughter! You should not consent. Let them do anything. My good will is enough for you. You need not consent to anything. Again when they did some cruelties, I heard the Holy Mother praying twice, Son, this is enough. Mother, let them go defeated themselves. After sometime it will be over, He answered. I had seen them lastly, on 23rd January, the feast of the marriage of the Holy Mother, in a very miserable state. Males without clothes, etc., ... finally saying several times, you won, you won, they brought the temptation of pride. By then I was already exhausted. Then good Jesus asked, my daughter! why are you silent, you say like this. That is, wicked devils, it's not I who conquered you. As my heavenly Spouse, Jesus Christ has conquered you, with His help I also have conquered you. I have no goodness in me, everything is God's, I have only evil in me. I am a big sinner. Many other things I was saying along with this. In the end after midnight at 3'O'clock the divine Saviour raising His voice [asked] angrily, what have you to do more, again, Satan, what more have you to do, immediately they

[said], nothing more, all is done, we are defeated. Again and again, they repeated thrice, we are defeated. Instantly begone from before me and descend into the abyss of hell. At that time [I] heard some requesting for intellectual temptations. Then I heard my Saviour answering, yes! Again, get away from my presence quickly. With that all became like dogs and ran away. After that I have not seen them till now. My daughter, now they will bring to your mind strongly thoughts of pride and evil temptations for some time. You don't consent to any. It is enough that you immediately humble yourself and pray for God's help. You should not be confused. I and my Mother are helping you in everything. I love your soul and your virginity more than you do. Daughter, you must be very brave, saying like this [He] strengthened me. Loving Father! as soon as they went, [I] was in a tremor and trembling with pain and sorrow. My Father! my loving Saviour, as He had never done before, with great love and affection came close to me and took my hand. Calling this wretched worm in a very clear and sweet voice creating feelings of joy and love, O' my heart's loving bride, kissed me twice with those holy lips on my cheeks, [saying] I am your heavenly Spouse, Jesus, who has promised eternal reward to all those who suffer in the end. No harm has been done to your virginity. My daughter! by these trials I have kept a great reward for you in eternity, etc., Euphrasia! know that this trial you have undergone is very dear to my heart and also of double merit to you. By this you have pleased your Saviour's heart more than many other trials you have undergone. You must be very humble in all things and always very grateful to the grace of God. You have no good. I have given you all. Hence, all your goodness is mine, your Saviour's. You must be convinced that you have only evil, etc., [He] said. After this, to our Mother, Mother! let us console her a little, saying this, immediately He held my hand; my Mother with great affection telling me, my daughter!

all this is over, held and raised me up. That moment [I sensed] the presence of some others. A chair was brought. Made me sit on that. From 3.30 to 4.30 [they] fanned me. At that time I saw a great light in the room. My good Jesus [brought me] in a pitcher like chalice some kind of water like wine, [which] was a little warm also. Behold this, sign of my eternal love, this is your eternal life. This you drink, He said. That moment somehow in great love one was being greatly transformed and I felt my poor heart was being most closely united and being one with Him. Along with this, I had a strong fear whether I may cause pain to such a good Saviour by my fault and which way is there to die before I hurt Him, etc., these thoughts were constantly in my heart. My Father, after this is over, there is in my heart a special union and transformation into Him. Father! when I drank that I felt it was His precious blood. With that I got in my heart great strength and courage to suffer anything. As before, suddenly I saw a crucifix at that time on the wall. There were five wounds. And there was great splendour also. The garment he wore was studded with stars and precious stones. There was a crown on the holy head. The lower part was adorned with red flowers while the whole was fully adorned with white flowers shining beautifully as [I] saw. Euphrasia, my daughter! by your sufferings you have healed the wounds on my body. You must be well prepared to suffer. You will finally come to know the fortune that comes from suffering. Saying I shall help you in your suffering, with a smile [He] disappeared. Amidst all these I have forgotten many things, [I am] not remembering. At 5.30 they laid me down, saying my daughter! let us go, blessed me and they left. Then, many times the Holy Mother came to me and holding [me], made me walk and prayed with me. If I say how my Mother helped me, it is so much. I control myself saying how lucky we are, having a Mother. What would have become of us, Father, if we didn't have this Mother.

On January 23rd Monday, the feast of our Holy Mother's wedding, in the night at 3'O' clock the hellish devils' war with me, touching my body, is over. After that I have not seen the devils.

My Father, even now temptations like bad thoughts are coming day and night. With that I have intense pain also. At times I get thoughts of pride. I have only evil. Remembering that is only my miserable sins, praying God's help I reject [those]. In all ways my loving Father! I experience great anxiety and sorrow in my heart. I have received a lot of God's grace for sure. Will I go astray by my wickedness! I undergo great anxiety always [thinking] whether I will cause sorrow to Him. Is not one bad thought enough to cause damnation. If I consent, my everything is over. In this memory Father! I experience unbearable anxiety and sorrow. I humbly pray my loving Father, to pray specially to our Holy Mother to protect my poor soul from any harm till death.

My loving Father, yesterday afternoon at 3'O' clock when I was at my usual prayer, one person came and striking on my shoulder [told me], my daughter! don't you remember what I have often informed you earlier. Behold, I am always suffering because of the ingratitude of men. Don't you see this. My heart is going through insufferable sorrow seeing the ungrateful men, the price of my precious blood, ceaselessly falling into hell. My daughter, behold this, suddenly I saw hell with the smoke of fire. [I] saw numberless men falling into it one on another. I saw only for a short time. Euphrasia, for all these I have shed all my blood, daughter! I did not keep any for myself. I spent everything for the salvation of men. These who are damned are the price of my precious blood. Seeing this my heart is suffering unbearable pain. You offer my holy blood to the Eternal Father and pray for the reparation of the sins of ungrateful men. Daughter! [you] must try to give consolation to my heart through others also as much as you can. You must live

a hidden life in every way and live very humbly. You must pray well for sinners. Saying this made me kiss His wounds, blessed [me] and left, Father! I felt that my heart was experiencing unbearable sorrow. I am making all possible supplications. I humbly pray that loving Father also give a good sermon on the Sacred Heart on Sunday. I humbly pray that my loving Father also must comfort the Sacred Heart of Jesus for my sake.

My Revd. Father! I had great sorrow and anxiety in my mind from the day after the feast of the Immaculate Conception on 8th December onwards, before the beginning of this temptation. My Father! I felt something was going to happen to me. But I never felt confident to come to loving Father and say. With that I was angry also. My heart did not feel any comfort in anything. On Wednesday in January – don't remember the date – Father, after I received Holy Communion, the Holy Mother explained to me everything in detail. That is, God has permitted them. Get ready soon, daughter, etc. My Father! even in the end, I felt ashamed and reluctant to come and tell loving Father everything. Thus I spent many days. My fault only, Father! Finally Holy Mother [asked] my daughter! why are you so disturbed. You must honestly inform your spiritual Father everything. Don't be ashamed, your mother is telling. I will help you, she said. That day I decided to come to you somehow. It was that day that junior Marthina told loving Father. After that I opened my heart and confessed to my Father everything sincerely. I have not concealed anything, Father. I am a big sinner who has committed many sins as my Revd. Father knows very well. I humbly pray, give me permission to do any penance as reparation for my miserable sins. Only loving Father knows my sins. Hence very humbly I pray, loving Father should make this poor me do sufficient reparation here itself so that I may not be put in purgatory. Am I not your daughter, Father. I control myself thanking you with all

my poor heart for all the numberless difficulties you have undergone as a Father in these days and for all your affection and prayers for this poor me. What can this poor daughter do except pray for my Father, cannot, and cannot do anything. I surrender myself totally to my Father's freedom. I humbly pray that you do anything to me according to your freedom. I wonder how I suffered all that. Father, if I did not have God's help, certainly I would have been damned. Father, my loving Father, I most humbly request you to tear up this letter soon after reading without showing to anyone.

I request you humbly your spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing and reply with advice.

I remain,
unworthy servant and humble handmaid and obedient daughter,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Letter 36

J.M.J

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur
22 May [Edavam] 1905

(Confession of faults and repentance – remembrance of repentant sinners – request for penances and accusations.)

Most respected my Loving Father!

[I] humbly beg your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

My loving Father! as I am in every way a big sinner¹, one who has done many mistakes, I have gone wrong in every way. With my poor heart I say. By Father's great mercy, I most humbly pray to forgive this sinner.

Loving Father! I pray you with a broken heart to have mercy and pray for me to my loving Saviour who pardoned St. Mary Magdalene, Mariam of Egypt and many other saints, may receive this sinner and forgive me all my sins, and my Holy Mother to protect me till death without leaving me to myself. Kindly pray that either this way or whichever way possible, like St. Mary Magdalene I never part from His Sacred feet and joining the penitent sinners, I may live very close to the Sacred feet of my Saviour. I have nothing in the world now². Dear Father, I humbly pray to give me by command severe penances and corrections deserving my faults. I stop

commending myself to your freedom. Kindly do something to me. I humbly pray for your reply of advice and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing. Enough if I am united with Him. I am praying that it may happen somehow.

I remain,
your unworthy servant and humble handmaid,
Euphrasia of the S.H. of Jesus

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1. Bishop Menachery, her Spiritual Director had accused Mother Euphrasia, for repeating several times that Bishop should keep all her spiritual matters confidential. Repenting on that Euphrasia asked forgiveness. It is this event that is referred to here as a mistake.
 2. Mother Euphrasia got in the world only the little consolation from her spiritual father. Here is seen her sorrow that by her mistake even that is lost.

Letter 37

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur
1 June [Mithunam] 1905

(The grand lunch prepared on Hosanna Sunday, the spiritual preparations and the coming of Jesus – putting on the ring as a sign of the mystical marriage – during the May devotions to our Holy Mother, the vision of the Holy Mother and praying the rosary together – the vision of our Lady amidst holy angels and saints – the accusations of the Superior and the manner in which Euphrasia received it – the reason for not receiving the Holy Eucharist – Bl. Mother's insistence to receive Holy Communion – the experience after disobeying Mother – receiving Holy Communion from Jesus Himself in the room – the request to conduct adoration of the Holy Eucharist – Holy Mother participating in the night prayer in the Community.)

Most Rev. my Loving Revered Father!

I humbly pray for your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing so that I may have the merit of obedience for all my actions of this month.

My Father! I am terribly upset as I can't remember what

happened when I lay unconscious yesterday, the last day of the devotions to our Holy Mother. I think, Mother Superior and other Rev. Sisters seem to know something. Father, I humbly pray, if something has gone wrong, please tell me. As loving Father has commanded me to keep you informed of these things I am writing this under obedience. I humbly request you to keep everything confidential. I don't think I am going to obtain much merit from this. I can obtain merit in trials. I have received this not because I desired for it. Just fulfilled His holy will. I am praying very strongly not to have these kinds of consolations. Loving Father also pray to our Holy Mother to take away these.

Respectful Father! this last Lenten days on Hosanna Sunday, lots were cast in the name of all the sisters according to the regulations of the Congregation. By the grace of God, myself and 3 other sisters got lots¹. [We] prepared a table with special curries for our Saviour who was not given any food that day. I had recited amidst my work, 50 ejaculations. My loving Spouse and Saviour! though you made a celebratory long journey in Jerusalem city, nobody gave you any food or receive you. Instead, I your poor handmaid, invite you. You please come to my house and soon sit and dine at my table. Please accept my poor banquet. O! my Spouse! I know how that day you were exhausted and sad. I could not do anything that day. I, your handmaid, cannot restrain myself now. I prayed, saying, please come quickly to my house and sitting at my table eat and rest awhile. In the end, before 11.30 a.m. all work was over and table was prepared and keeping everything in order, I was praying and reading in between I did not put chair, I kept a small bench. A little before the Examination of Conscience, a person with a long garb, looking about 33 years of age, the whole perspiring darling face was dotted with drops of sweat. I had placed a white towel on the table without anyone's knowledge. I had prepared the towel with mortifications and 33 'Our Father' prayer. In the same

way I had spiritually prepared each item of food. My loving Saviour as soon as He came very cheerfully holding my hand showed a sign of affection. He looked fully sweating and tired as if after a long journey. Asking Him, my Saviour! why are you perspiring so much and [looking] so weary, I handed over a towel to him. With love He took the towel from me and wiping His holy face, sat on the chair. Euphrasia, I have come to accept your invitation and to eat at your table. Let us sit together and dine, so saying He sat. Made me also sit. He blessed the table and after drinking some water, He gave me, saying, 'drink'. I drank. Euphrasia, [He] asked, have you understood how much joy the table of a bride brings to the bridegroom. [I] replied, I have not understood very much. With that [He] spoke some other words too, I don't remember. He reminded me, always to remember how much He had suffered these days² for the salvation of mankind for the reparation of the sins of men. Finally, at the time of departure, when I was 12 years old at the Koonammavu Convent, on the feast of our Lady's Assumption, the moment I received Holy Communion, I fainted. He with many angels and religious sisters, Mother Mary and Jesus Christ came in their midst, and saying, I choose you today as my bride, put a ring on my finger and disappeared. Then at my profession. I cannot see the ring on my hand. On the day of my profession, [He] removed the ring, and near the most Rev. Bishop put it again on the finger with great affection. This palm Sunday also, when He was about to leave, He called me, the bride of my love. Immediately I knelt down, holding my poor hand He showed me the ring and put it tight. I, the Spouse of your soul, have accepted your this invitation with the great joy of my heart. Behold, I am leaving. There will be pain and sign on your hand for some days. Later it will go. Don't worry. He left, blessing me. From that day onwards there was constant pain and swelling on my finger. This last Sunday, mentioning the matter I showed my hand to loving Father. For 44 days there was swelling

on the hand. Later it subsided.

My loving Father! the day we started the [May] devotions of Holy Mother, that night at 12'O' clock, she came with very much joy and happiness on a radiant cloud. My daughter! I have come to request you to pray this month particularly for sinners and the holy Catholic Church and to make you happy. Saying, join with me to pray for sinners and the Church, she started the Rosary in Syriac³. I too responded. Again, Mother and angels were reciting psalms. And made me also recite. At 2'O' clock, Mother blessed me before departing. Once I asked. My Mother! since I am seeing you and rejoicing and consoling myself, I am sad thinking in the end, will I have any merit in heaven. I don't want any of this. My Mother, I prayed, please take away all this, etc. My daughter! do you think one's own mother will do except good anything harmful to her daughter. Am I not your Mother. Don't be afraid that your final merit and reward will be taken away by this. Nothing will be lost. I came, not because you prayed for or because of your merit. Enough if you fulfil in everything mine and my Son's holy will, don't be sad. Father! this Holy Mother of grace came all the 31 days of this devotional month. As [I] have written earlier, everything was done without fail. This unworthy handmaid, wretched worm, never had any merit, Father. Holy Mother has shown me only grace. What thanks can I render this good Mother for all this. I am really sad thinking, how I can love this good Saviour and Mother. I am not capable of anything, Father. From May [Edavam] 24th Wednesday, the feast of our Mother, Help of Christians, onwards [she] used to come thrice during day time also. Came in the morning soon after Holy Communion, another one in the afternoon 1.30 to 2.30. Sometimes stayed up to 3'O' clock. In this Vespers and Rosary were recited along with the Holy Mother and in the company of other saints. If I ask permission to sleep, many hours may pass without my knowing. I feel ashamed when I get up and come. What to do.

Amidst this advices have been to me, many of which I have forgotten. Some I remember. Daughter! you must live very humbly in everything. Be prepared to suffer difficulties, contempts and trials, etc., along with this [she] had said many other things. In between I have forgotten many things.

On the 31st, the last day of October devotions, I fell down unconscious. As I have said earlier, in an inexplicable way, with great celebration and rejoicing along with many angels and nuns, in the centre of all, the Holy Mother, wearing very decorative dresses, garlands and decked in various kinds of ornaments, with different kinds of songs and instrumental music, fully surrounded by stars came down on a three-step cloud. My Father! what a beautiful sight. Now I cannot understand how I remained alive after seeing this. Only with the strength they gave. Mother made me happy showing to me separately the Carmelite sisters, martyrs and the Carmelite men religious and many others of different congregations. The names of those congregations I don't remember now. I recognized the group of bishops and priests. [I] saw garlands, crosses, staff, crown and ring. The priests were seen in that group. Much of it I forgot, Father. There were some notable things to say in those. Don't remember now. Mother showed me separately all of a sudden the Seminarian brother of the Mother Superior here among the Carmelite group. Don't know why. [He] had a floral crown on the head, with the sign of victory in the hand, and on the chest was written in golden letters, Hail Mary full of grace. I remember the Seminarian distinctly thus. Nothing more do I remember. [I] am writing honestly what I remember. That night at 12'O' clock my Holy Mother said good bye and left. My daughter! though I am going, I am with you, don't be sad, saying like this and saying more words of consolation, blessed me and departed. Afterwards I didn't see. Till this I have prayed to Holy Mother for loving Father. Mother is gone, Father.

My loving father! Because of my several faults, Rev. Mother Superior has been accusing me of many things. All that I have offered as reparation for my sins and for the attainment of perfection. Thinking this is a [good] chance, and remembering only now I will get these, I used to walk about changing my face after accusation. On seeing this the superiors feeling more angry and irritated, again cause occasion to rebuke often. When I find that I have gained much, I used to show more joy. This was my habit. In this instance, it so happened that even loving Father also accused me. It was by my mistake only. I have not prayed forgiveness of loving Father. Hence I did not consent to receive Holy Communion. Since I could not receive Holy Communion, and thinking that all this time Father was displeased with me, I felt very sad. I consoled myself thinking that my good Jesus and Holy Mother know my heart and the great faults committed by me. I have none but God in this world. Let anything happen. I was going about believing everything comes from the hand of God. On that day at 12.30, I went for bath. After applying oil I began to pray the rosary. As said before, Mother came and stood on a cloud above the bathroom. My daughter! don't be sad, saying pray the rosary with me, She began the rosary. After a full rosary and reciting the canonical prayers, after these again, my daughter, why are you sad, I am glad that you are undergoing this suffering. When I see you suffering something and bear with oppositions, my motherly heart rejoices very much. Yet, my daughter! your failure to receive Holy Communion is a very saddening thing to your Spouse my Son and to me. You must receive Holy Communion tomorrow. Your spiritual Father has no great displeasure towards you. Why are you gloomy. Mother, I will not receive Holy Communion before asking forgiveness and without coming to peace with my superiors. You are my Mother sure. I believe, yet let me do according to the regulation of the

Congregation, etc., I said. I did not receive. Father! when I came to consciousness and finished my bath, it was past 3.30. My Mother and I disputed for some time. When I came, the novices came rushing in anxiety and told me that the statue of our Mother with the decorations and garlands were burned up. The statue also was very much damaged. Soon [I] went, wiped and cleared the statue, and sprinkled rose-water to dispel the smell of burning. [I] returned after arranging everything with good towels. Again in the night many times Mother compelled me to receive Holy Communion. On the second day also I did not receive. That day to make hosts, I pounded wheat, filtered the powder, filled it in a large cup, tied it with a towel, placed it in the almirah, closed it and came away as usual. That cup of flour was taken away opening the shelf without the knowledge of anyone and was found broken into pieces in front of the big statue of the Sacred Heart near the altar. All were very upset. Didn't know the reason. Third day, I used to count and give the wafers for the Holy Mass. I couldn't understand, although as usual I tried to open the ciborium, it was not opening. The wafers' box was also not opening. With great anxiety I prayed to the Holy Mother. Why do you do like this to poor me. [I] prayed, please allow the community to receive Holy Communion, then a 12 year old boy came [and said], you must receive Holy Communion. If you agree to it, it will be opened. More than you, I believe my superiors as Jesus Christ. Our Saviour most desires to come into your heart etc. He has no use of me, this sinner. You need not know that, it was said. As I believe that when I offended my superiors, it was Him whom I offended, I will not receive, [I] said, please open it, I thought, it was an angel, I did not see.

Then lo! that moment like a young man with five wounds came and stood before me, Euphrasia my daughter! why are you so sad. You have not caused any sorrow to my heart, the Bishop also has nothing, don't be sad. [He] said. Altering His voice a little He said,

as you are always prepared to do my will and pleasure, so you must do now also. It is I your heavenly Spouse speaking. First of all, as soon as [He] said, I must come to your heart, I did not get anything to say against. Here is your handmaid ready to fulfil your will in me, etc., [I] said. Finally, my daughter! I am powerful to give you without anybody knowing. Instantly it was over Father, as soon as the ciborium was opened and wafers were arranged and given, [I] heard a voice, go quickly and change your habit. I asked permission and came. Changed the habit and was kneeling in the room. I remember seeing Him coming towards me amidst many angels, holding the Holy Eucharist, gave me. Then what happened, don't remember. With that I felt, my heart experienced a great transformation. I feel that I was given secretly, in order not to violate the rule that I should have asked forgiveness of loving Father and receive. I understood that it was not to violate it. Had not the community known the matter of accusation. That is why, I think [it] was given in secret. Today itself the Bishop will come and you will have an occasion to ask forgiveness, [I was] told. Nobody thought, he would come. This is because he had come the previous day. The Bishop left suddenly saying I don't want to see this form. There was no chance for forgiveness the previous day. That afternoon as He said, the loving Father came, gave me a chance to see him personally, and was able to ask forgiveness, [I] became peaceful, nothing of these had disturbed my heart. [I] was walking about offering everything to God believing it was the will of God to happen like this.

My Father! I don't remember anything further. To me, my heart is extremely peaceful. No bad thoughts are coming. I humbly implore you not to let anyone know of this and to keep confidence.

I remember, the Holy Mother saying to tell loving Father to give me more corrections, to humiliate most, and that the Holy Mother is happy about it, not at all sad, and that blessing has been given to Father. Further I don't remember anything. I was told to

speak clearly. Daughter! unless the superiors say very clearly that you should not receive Holy Communion, you shall never abstain from receiving Holy Communion. Loving Father! I humbly pray you to do anything to me according to your freedom, should accuse me and make me better.

My Father! I am a person who has done many mistakes, a person who has many mistakes and faults. I humbly pray you to do anything to me according to your freedom. I strongly plead with you that my Father should pray to the Holy Mother and obtain for me real humility, love of God and patience. I humbly pray for your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

I remain,
unworthy servant and humble handmaid
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

On the third day the glass lamp that used to be lit for Mass suddenly fell down and broke into pieces. Till now nothing else happened.

Loving Father, the [Holy] Mother always prays 5 our Father after the canonical prayer. At my question why Mother prays like this, [she] replied, my daughter! praying this for the sake of my Holy Son's holy wounds offering His merit, it becomes more fruitful.

Once in the Community during Matins⁴ I became unconscious. The Holy Mother came accompanied by numerous religious sisters and started the Matins along with us. What a devotional, melodious voice! How can I say it expressly. When Matins was over, gave blessing and left. Why this Mother do like this to this great sinner. This remembrance saddens me very much.

As this month is dedicated to the Sacred Heart, I humbly pray

that we may be allowed to have adoration before the Blessed Sacrament exposed.

Once the Holy Mother said, my heart is very saddened seeing the sorrow my divine Son experiences from sinners, etc. It will be a great consolation to my holy heart if the community together receives Holy Communion on the first Saturday of the month and offers as reparation to my holy heart⁵. Daughter, you must take interest in this, [She] said. Father, [I have] written whatever I remembered.

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1. On Palm Sunday even though people took interest to sing Hosanna and welcome Jesus, nobody cared to serve Him any food. Remembering the weariness and rejection that Jesus experienced that day, the Carmelite Convents have made it a custom to prepare a banquet meal for Jesus and after prayer serve it to a poor person. It was St. Teresa of Avila who started this custom in the Carmelite Order. Remembering this experience of the Lord, the Carmelite Convents used to take lots for sisters to prepare this banquet table and decorations for Jesus.
 2. Reminds her of the Passion and sufferings of the Holy Week.
 3. In those days the official liturgical prayers were in syriac. The rosary also sisters used to pray in syriac.
 4. Canonical hours are prayers prescribed by the Church to pray three times a day. Reference is to the night prayer.
 5. In 1917 Holy Virgin Mary, in her apparition to Lucy, Jacintha and Francis, directed to have the first Saturday of the month devotion to be observed and spread in reparation for the offences against her Immaculate Heart. She also asked to go for confession, receive Holy Communion and console her Immaculate Heart. This very same thing Holy Mother had told her dear daughter Euphrasia 12 years before, we understand from this letter (1905 February 1).

Letter 38

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

14 July [Karkidakam] 1905

*(Desire to live a hidden life – joy when confronted with accusations
– fear of thoughts of pride – the experience of God's providence
in being able to receive Holy Communion on the feast of the
Mother of Carmel.)*

Most Respected and very Loving Revered Father!

[I] humbly beg your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

My loving Father is for me a real spiritual father and am I not a daughter of yours. Then why do you act like this to poor me. Isn't it many years that my Father has been looking after my spiritual affairs. I am certain that like a small child, I have been open and totally obedient to you in everything. My beloved Father also has helped me in all things with greater affection than one's own father. Now for the last 2, 3 days I am sad about revered Father. Father! am I not a daughter of yours. Don't you desire the salvation of my soul. Why do you act like this towards this sinner. There are sisters here who are more pleasing to God than me. Don't you know clearly

from my confession what a hardened sinner I am. Don't disclose my letters to anyone, I earnestly request you to tear it off. My Father, let me tell the truth, I feel that if I go to some forest or wood, I can spend this earthly life without being known to anyone, what an anxiety has this become. I have great sorrow towards the Holy Mother and good Jesus. Haven't [they] gone after ditching me like this. I have often prayed that I don't want all this. Why was it then given to me. I don't see any merit of virtue in me. I see only a huge pyramid of my sins. Then why do [you] act like this. Have mercy on me. Father, when I hear someone slandering me or accusing me, it brings to my heart much joy and consolation and much fruit to my heart. Angels were ruined by a single thought. Then Father, will not a sinner who entertains a thought of pride or give consent to it, be not damned for eternity. With this great anxiety, my heart is going through unbearable sorrow and agony. Father, if it is the will of God, pray and obtain for me quickly a good death or the hatred of others. I firmly believe that a hidden life is very pleasing to God. Father, I have great fear that as people come to know me more, I become a mere nothing and a sinner before God. Father, I am really distressed that human praise will only lessen these merits to me. Father! only the grace of God protected me till now. I have only the sorrow whether my wickedness will destroy me now. I humbly request you to pray for me. I beg in humility your spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing and advice.

Father, I humbly beg you not to tell anyone anything. Please grant my request. Let the holy will of God, whatever it is, be fulfilled.

Once I write to loving Father all that happened to me, I forget all. Hence I don't remember exactly what I wrote and what happened to me distinctly. I pray, kindly tear off everything. I have informed Father the anxiety I feel. Now I don't have anything. I remain obedient in everything.

Father, after benediction usually I am the one who receives Holy Communion. Today another sister requested, she will be the last and stayed back. The Father forgot to put back the host and left. What a sorrow, that sister could not receive [Holy Communion] and no benediction also. Today being the feast of the Mother of Carmel, if I had stayed back, I would not have been able to receive Holy Communion. Why does God show so much kindness to me, this sinner. I feel sad, thinking what thanks I can render for all this. I feel anxious when I see God loving me so much in every way. Kindly pray, Father.

Just informed you my anxiety. Please do to me anything according to your freedom. I have good consolation and peace now. Nothing more specially.

[nothing is found after this]

Editor

Letter 39

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

9 September [Kanni] 1905

(Desire to have more endurance than to get healed – readiness to do sacrifices for the sake of family peace – attacks from the devils – inspiration to lock the tabernacle and the consequent God experience – the halleluia song of the angels heard on the feast of the Holy Mother's birthday.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father!

I humbly beg loving Father's apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing so that I may receive the merit of obedience for all my acts of this month.

On Sunday, 10th, is the feast of our Holy Mother's holy name. Kindly pray to Mother for me.

Why am I asking about loving Father's health. When the body becomes weak, the soul becomes fat, is it not the saying. That I also believe. Suffering is a blessing, no? That I also firmly believe. Yet because I feel the great need of beloved Father's prayer for me, kindly pray to the Holy Mother for me to obtain strength and patience if it is God's will. Sometimes because of the intensity of

that pain, I become helpless without any strength for anything. I do not desire healing, enough if [I] get strength. Father, for a while now it looks as if he is starting again, why I don't know. Yet I do remember a little – I have prayed about the great loss of peace at home. Any sort of distress could be sent to me. Kindly give peace of mind to them. Let this not cause the loss of many souls, etc. Doesn't matter, provided my Mother helps me. If Mother is not there, I will certainly be damned. Father, I have great trust in our Holy Mother. It would have been enough if I do not trouble and cause more sorrow to my Father. Father, now I don't see [anyone] touching my body and doing anything. But the pain has increased more than before. Don't I have to suffer something. Never mind. Please pray. Doesn't my loving Father know everything. One day when I was sleeping, a strong wind blew over my head. Frightened with that I opened my eyes. I could not move any part of my body. That moment one snake twined around my neck. With that a very strong voice – who allowed to touch. Suddenly all was over. At the most five seconds only. Finally, I heard a voice saying, daughter! be of courage, don't be disturbed with anything. Nothing happened after that. It happened when I came away from the sick sister and lay down in my room at 12.30 night. It was 1'O' clock when it happened, it seems. Just consider these as my imaginings. Kindly tear this off. Don't show anyone. Please keep confidentiality. My Father! I write only under obedience. I have not seen anything with eyes. Only heard the voice. Then why should I write, Father. Please consider these as my imaginings. One day, how I don't know, the priest forgot to lock the tabernacle. During the time of meditation in the night, I felt like someone saying several times to lock the

tabernacle and take the key. Thinking it was a temptation, I tried to get rid of it and meditated. When the meditation was over and the community dispersed from the church, thinking how I can dare to look at the tabernacle and greatly sorrowing over my abject state, I went and looked at the tabernacle. The key was there only. I had thought that the priest had locked it. Due to my fault or so, when I took hold of the key, the door suddenly opened. My Father! to whom shall I describe my dismay at the moment. Not knowing what to do I knelt down there itself and prayed. With that, Euphrasia my daughter! why are you so afraid. Am I not your heavenly Spouse, don't fear. Get up and come closer to your bridegroom's embrace and lock the tabernacle, said in a very loving voice. At that time I saw rays of light emanating from the tabernacle as from the sun. Didn't see the person. With great sorrow and shivering when I was thinking with unbearable grief that I have to lock my loving Spouse in a box, again I heard a voice saying, my loving Spouse, rise up quickly and come to me. I went, Father, as there was no other way. As soon as I stretched out my hand to take the key, He took hold of the hand of this wretched worm and shook with great love [and said] why are you sad. Today I, whom you call my love, will to give you the spousal embrace, and He said, close the door, [I] give you blessing. Receiving that, locked [the tabernacle] and left. I had prayed [to the Lord]; give me a share of your Passion always. From the chapel itself started some pain, etc. Just reached my room. With intense pain all over the body and unable to move even, [I] lay down. After midnight by 3'O' clock slept comfortably. I didn't see the person. Father, I heard a very clear voice. [I] understood well as He held my hand. May be my imagination, never mind. On [the feast]

of Nativity of the Holy Mother, immediately after the bell before consecration, there was a sound as before. My daughter! just according to your desire, today being my birthday, [I am] lying like a newborn infant. God does not will that you see me. I am with you. Daughter, don't be sad. With that 3 times the angels [praised], other words I cannot understand. Finally heard them singing halleluiah, halleluiah in a very beautiful voice. Then nothing happened, Father. All this I heard only voice. Didn't see the person. Humbly pray to keep confidential. I humbly pray for your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

I remain,
your unworthy servant and humble daughter
Euphrasia of the S. H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

My Father, even now unchaste thoughts are coming, please pray. [I] have a desire not to be laid up totally. I pray to get that, whatever it be, which no one knows.

Letter 40

J.M.J

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

19 September [Kanni] 1905

(Praying for schismatics – repeated request to keep everything confidential – the problem about the novices and the solution which the Holy Mother gives – instructions from the loving Saviour how to overcome pride with humility – the interior change that come over the novice – our Holy Mother joining the recitation of the Psalms – warning about the forthcoming sufferings.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father!

I humbly beg your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

According to loving Father's instructions in every way, I have prayed the best I can for the schismatics and for the number¹ and have instructed the novices to pray in a special way. I don't know what God wills. His will is enough for us, no, Father. My sickness is a little better now, yet I have enough to carry about, never mind. At intervals unchaste thoughts are coming, but by the grace of God I have not consented. My loving Father! Because you have commanded me again to write under obedience, I write. Please keep everything confidential till my death. I humbly and sorrowfully plead with you strongly never to show or reveal to anyone. If [you] say this to anyone or even to those who are here, it will cause much

pain and sorrow to me and it may lead to the lessening of my trust in Father. I pray earnestly and sadly not to show or tell anyone. I humbly pray that my spiritual director being in every way really my Father, all my spiritual matters be kept as confessional secrets. I have opened my daughterly heart to you and sincerely told you everything without hiding anything. My Father, much more than that, like a Father is directing me, no doubt at all. Father what I am going to tell you, please don't tell anyone here or elsewhere. If you tell, it will cause much disturbance and suffering. I am writing only because of the compulsion of obedience. Am I not obliged to form the novices, to correct the mistakes which I see in them and to make them better, Father. Because of this about five months before, noticing the strong influence of a passion very specially in four of them, I spoke to each one personally, rebuked them and made them do penance; still seeing them do the same mistakes again in their weakness, I earnestly prayed to the Blessed Mother asking her what should I do further and this merciful Mother [told:] daughter, don't be sad. You must do your duty. After having repeatedly told them and yet have not corrected themselves, beat all four of them, remove my scapular² from them and make them walk in the community for three days. I am your Mother, don't be worried, act with courage. It is to make them good that I am telling you to do like this. If anybody is offended with you for this, daughter bear it without uttering a word. Don't look at anyone, daughter. For the sake of God, fulfil your duty to make your daughters good. You may tell the Superior that you intend to do in this way. I am saying this in order that they may not be much offended with you. My Father, I did everything according to the Blessed Mother's instruction. On that day they accepted [the correction] with great humility. Poor children behaved very carefully and cheerfully. One of them began to have disquiet due to the temptation of the devil. [She] was not happy at all, she was not coming to me, and thus the hellish devil began to disturb

the poor child very much. I again called her with great love and told her that she should not fall prey to the machinations of the devil and that I was doing because of my love for her.

One day my Father when I saw her in the community, I felt sad and prayed, what should I do for her, Mother please straighten her mind; while praying like thus the Holy Mother said daughter, if you look at her head, the devil of pride and revenge has placed his hand upon her and is hovering over her. She consents to it. With that, seeing that evil spirit I was greatly distressed and prayed. Again I called her and admonished her not to listen to the devil's counsels, daughter; I feel that he has found occasion to tempt you. Along with that I gave her all good counsel as far as I could. Still there was no effect. The novice began to speak like this to some. However much my Mother Mistress tries to reconcile with me and show me love, my sorrow and distress will never end till death. Together with this she began to say all sorts of things. I knew everything, Father. It is not the child's fault, it is the devil prompting her to say. She is a good person. [She] is unable to acknowledge her fault and humble herself. She is saying arguments for this. It is five months since that beating. I cannot understand how she lived in peace. Last Monday I went before the Blessed Sacrament and prayed what I should do to give her peace my Redeemer, I don't find anyway, etc., with great sorrow, several times. Finally the loving Saviour [said], my daughter, why are you so sad, didn't you do all your duty, be at peace. Again [I prayed], my heavenly Spouse, you yourself, show me a way. I am greatly confused, I don't find anyway. [The Lord said] my loving spouse, the worst enemy that causes pride is dwelling in her. Only through your humility, my dear spouse, he will run away. When he sees your humility befitting that of My spouse, he will run away instantly with a loud cry. She will at once accept her fault and behave well in the future. At once she will fall at your feet and beg pardon. I prayed to tell me also about the act of humility I should do.

Tomorrow itself gather all the novices and let this accused novice made to sit on a chair in the middle, kneel at her feet and kissing her feet ask forgiveness saying thus. Father, this is the sentence said – my loving sister! my daughter! I have not done anything to make you sad. Yet without obeying my superiors and without accepting their corrections humbly and feeling anger and revenge against them and complaining about the same, because of the power of my pride I committed many faults and I offended my good God and the person given to be in His place. A sinner that I am, I have done wrong in every way. You have no mistake. I have taken over everything and stand accused. Please forgive all my mistakes for God's sake and Holy Mother's sake. From now on I shall lead the life of a good religious in humility and in obedience to the superiors; telling this kissing her feet you may get up and go, saying so He gave me blessing.

The devil is to be put to shame by saying all that the particular person should have said. Loving Father, I did all this to her in a private circle of the novices. Then itself I saw satan roaring, running away saying, I cannot stand here, I cannot bear this. When I came after receiving Holy Communion, this person in unbearable sorrow fell at my feet and acknowledged her mistake and told me clearly all her temptations like a little child. It was satan who tempted me. I feel as if something has gone away from my head. And said, I have nothing from here on. Now Father, she is a good girl walking around in joy and satisfaction. I don't have any sadness or anxiety about any of the novices by the grace of God. I am very happy. By the help of the Holy Mother, the above said person, after going through this temptation, is very earnest in practising virtues and walking around in faith and fervour. It is surprising to hear her speak. Mother Mistress, please tell me about my mistakes. I really feel bad when I remember the time and action of your taking over the burden of my fault, didn't [I] fall into such a great deception! We will feel

really sad if we listen to her. Daughter, it is not to you that I did, but to him who disturbed you. Don't be sad, we have to shame him again. Didn't I finish it all without informing anyone. Nothing more, don't recollect anything more, saying this made her feel at ease. During these 5 months I have seen satan very clearly four times near this person. At that time I understood [her] thinking evil thoughts. Now all is over completely. Apart from this I have started a lace³ for the Immaculate Mother. When I was stitching that, on days there is Holy Mass, [I] will go in between and do adoration. Then amidst the work, joining the Lord, I will pray making ejaculations, etc., and adore. As I am stitching, several times, when I am alone many times, daughter, I have come to pray with you, saying so, recited the litany of the Sacred Heart and some Psalms. Will also offer the Father His precious blood for the salvation of men. Sometimes prayed the rosary also. I don't see the person at all. [I] hear the voice. The Psalms sounded more like a recital by loving Father. Now nothing. I am trying hard to walk according to your advice. Please deal with me in all things according to your freedom. Yet, I humbly request you to keep all these confidential. When can I love my good Jesus and the Holy Mother as I desire. I humbly request [you] to pray and obtain for me fervent love of God, humility and patience.

I humbly beg your reply of advices and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing. The way I saw the devil in the novice was – up to half like a man, then like a snake. Has hands. Seemed like whispering secrets leaning close to the head.

I remain,
your unworthy servant and humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

I remember one thing more. On the feast of the Mother of Dolours, after receiving Holy Communion I was praying specially

for schismatics. In those days I had great pain. My daughter, you will get much suffering, trials, oppositions and condemnations. Don't be perplexed. You and your heavenly Spouse like suffering very much. My daughter, the intensity of this pain will lessen much, yet you will always have a share. I am your Mother. You don't see me, but I am always with you. Saying, be happy, she blessed me and left. I did not see the person in this. Heard only the sound. May be my imaginary feelings. Father, don't ask anything about the accusation. Keep confidential. They may have suspicion.

(signed above)

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1. As mentioned earlier the reference is to the lawsuit of the Church.
 2. The Scapular is a part of the Carmelite dress. This is the upper garment that our Mother of Carmel presented St. Simon Stock, the Prior General of the Carmelites in 1251 as a sign of her love and protection of her children.
 3. The decorative lace to be attached to the cover for the table used for Holy Mass or other holy places.

Letter 41

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

26 September [Kanni] 1905

(Sorrow for having offended the Bishop and request for forgiveness – prayer for the schismatics and for the success of the lawsuits – the roarings of the evil spirits – the confusion created by the evil spirits by their ringing the bell before time – the revengeful words of the devil – trusting in God's help – narration of the spiritual state.)

Most Rev. and my very dear Respected Father!

I humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

My Father! you told me that what I have written is a little too much. Because I wrote like that, do you have any grievance against your daughter. Father, in case you have anything, my daughterly heart with sadness prays humbly for your forgiveness. Father, I never thought that I would cause even a little grief¹ in any way to my Father. I never inform my Father any other matter that occurs except my spiritual things. I suffer those, thinking that I ought to suffer those. My Father, I wrote like that thinking it is better for me and my Father if my spiritual matter is safeguarded. However, my Father should tell me all my faults. I humbly pray that you deal with me according to your freedom. Especially when I was praying before

the Blessed Sacrament for the schismatics and for the success of the lawsuit, Father, from near the chapel [they were] in a crowd roaring and shrieked saying – you need not pray so hard. We, the whole hell will work for this and we will defeat it. Did you know how many we are, we will show you. They stood roaring saying, your prayer² – in a contemptuous way.

At 10.30, Father! they deceived me. They made a sound like ringing a bell at 10.30 imitating the 11'O' clock bell in the convent. When they said, now [she] will go, as I also heard the sound of the bell, thinking it was in the convent, I got up and walked a little. When I went close to the altar to genuflect at the centre, my loving Saviour raising His voice [said] Euphrasia! where are you going, that is their deception. You, my daughter! without getting worried, pray earnestly for schismatics as before, offering my precious blood to the Father for them. Don't be perplexed. Be of courage, saying this gave me blessing also. Father, again those wicked spirits [said], we will take revenge for all this at the time of your death, show you, won't we really cause great confusion at that time, see. You are not allowing us to deal with even the junior sisters as we like, will we suffer all this. Show you at the time of death. Father, I felt very anxious, when they said, they will pay back to all this. Thinking what will it be at the time of my death. But as I remained praying to good Jesus and the Blessed Mother, again I heard the voice as before. Don't be disturbed by all this, my loving spouse. Am I not your heavenly Bridegroom. Then why worry. Be of courage. You need seek only my affairs in all things. Myself and my Mother will help you. Also said, as before pray well with my Mother. Yet, my Father, I don't know what these wicked devils do to me at the time of death. Don't know. I am extremely anxious, Father, when I remember. But my only strength is that my good Jesus and my Holy Mother are with me. Please pray, Father. Nothing more. I pray humbly to keep everything secret. Later when I was leaving the

chapel, I heard them shout, your schismatics³, your prayer⁴, show you, we will surely defeat you. [They] talked about beating and breaking my leg, etc. Should not allow her to come to chapel again. Then [I] heard some saying, no permission to touch, what we will do. This much happened this morning. Till 11'O' clock. After that nothing happened. Unchaste thoughts and that pain keep coming, never mind. What penance should I do for our court case, please tell me. I desire to do something. Now Father! by the grace of God, I have now much zeal and fervour for everything. I humbly pray for your advice and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing. I did not see the devils with [my] eyes.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

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1. Bishop was sad because Mother Euphrasia repeatedly asked him to keep her spiritual matters confidential. It is for this she is asking pardon.
 2. The devils mocked at the word prayer contemptuously.
 3. The devils contemptuously distorted the word schismatics and mocked at it.
 4. Again referring contemptuously distorting the word 'prayer'.

Letter 42

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

10 October [Thulam] 1905

*(Prayer for the success of the lawsuit – submission to God's will
– comforting the Rev. Bishop – request not to reveal her spiritual
matter in other convents.)*

Most Rev. my Loving Father!

That I may have the merit of obedience for all my actions of this month, I humbly beg for your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

Loving Father, how are you? I would like very much to know how you are. You had told, you would come here today. I contain myself thinking it is because of rain and thunder that you are not coming. Beloved Father, yesterday somebody had come from Thrissur. That person said that the judgment is today. There was no school today. Trusting in the grace of God, everybody prayed as much as they could. We will continue to pray. My Father, let the will of God, whatever it is, be fulfilled. I am doing whatever poor me can do with prayer. Father! no reluctance whatever. I don't feel disheartened also. If our good Jesus and the Holy Mother want to do it, they have the power to do. Hence [we] are praying as well as possible. Whatever a Father is bound to do, all that my Father has done for the salvation of souls without any diminution. Now whatever be His will, let it be fulfilled. Whether we win or lose, it is

His, isn't it, Father. Whatever it is, we shall rejoice in His will. Nothing is important. I have told enough and more to Jesus through the Holy Mother, like it should be advantageous to us, this is the best time to show your strength, etc. But my prayer is fruitless. Hasn't He great merits. I have entrusted everything with Jesus and the Mother to remedy what is wanting in me. Now let Him do according to His will. My Father needn't be sad on my account; may you be happy. May be, you are hearing a lot of accusations. But I rejoice, hoping [you will] get double eternal prize finally for all this. Yet, in my weak mind, whenever I remember loving Father, I pray to Holy Mother to give you great courage, patience and consolation in all things which cause sorrow. Let not the sadness and worry cause any ill health. I humbly beg you to let me know if you know anything about the number¹. As it may rain in the afternoon, please come on Thursday morning. These days it is my Father only I remember much. What to do. [I] control all. Now Father, please be very happy. I humbly beg for your reply of instruction and paternal and apostolic blessing. Let our Holy Mother do whatever she likes. Father, that is enough for us, no Father.

I remain,
your unworthy servant and humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the S. H., T.O.C.D.

Please let me know what the judgment is. Whenever the parlour bell rings, I always wonder what I am going to hear about the 'number' (lawsuit). Will the devils deceive us, Father. Let everything be according to the will of God, no Father.

When loving Father reaches Manalur, please don't say anything about my spiritual matter. I earnestly pray. For whatever has been said, I am suffering. Please keep confidentiality.

1. The Church lawsuit is referred to.

Letter 43

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

8 November [Vrichikam] 1905

(Anxiety about the lawsuit and enquiry – divine Saviour's invitation to lock the tabernacle – the trials and consolations received for 3 days consecutively.)

Most Rev. my Loving Venerable Father,

That I may have the merit of obedience for all my actions of this month, I beg loving Father's apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

My Father, what will become of the number [lawsuit] of the schismatics. I am praying very earnestly in every way. Whatever the holy will, be fulfilled. Do you hear anything about the number [lawsuit] now. I am praying well to the souls in purgatory also. My prayers are unworthy and fruitless. [I] trust, we will know the pleasure of the Holy Mother and good Jesus in the judgment of the number.

Now for me this is a good chance by the grace of God to suffer and acquire merit. That I may get all kinds of these and receive fruitfully, and that I may get many of these loving Father please pray. Sometimes that pain comes very strongly. Does not last long. Beloved Father! one day the tabernacle was not locked. I did not

know it. When we were praying together in the community at 1.15 p.m. as I had informed you before, I was called and asked to lock. Immediately, I [prayed] please wait till the community prayer is over and they go. Kindly do not tell your handmaid like this now. Please bless me. My loving Saviour, I shall lock after a little time, etc., I prayed on. The prayer was over and the community dispersed, still there were many. Again, my loving daughter, there is no need for you to fear to come close to me. My daughter, soon you come close to me, your heavenly Spouse and lock, [He] said with much love and affection. At once I locked and left. I don't remember the event when I fainted several times three days consecutively. Father, whatever it is, I got great spiritual comfort, joy and desire to suffer and real fortitude. In those days in every way I was facing a lot of trials. By God's grace I had suffered all well. Now also I decided not to lose any occasion of suffering. I humbly request your advice and sp. fatherly and apostolic blessings.

I remain,
your unworthy servant and humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus T.O.C.D.

I wanted to write on the day of your apostolic consecration. But did not. I prayed for Father and made the novices also pray for you.

Letter 44

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

12 November [Vrichikam] 1905

(Thanks and joy in receiving the Bishop's reply – desire to suffer more – reference to the lawsuit.)

Most Rev. my Beloved Revered Father,

[I] humbly pray for your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

Received loving Father's consoling and encouraging reply of advice. God gave me consolation and courage through your letter. [I] offer thanks to loving Father and my good Jesus with a grateful heart. My Father, even today I was thanking the heavenly Father for whatever I hear and also depressed in between because of my weakness, when I got my loving Father's letter. There isn't much. Yet I am a big sinner who has committed a lot of faults. In every way I must undergo my purgatory here. For that I am praying much. I also desire it. God is giving. It is enough if I don't waste even a bit. I humbly beg you to pray to the Holy Mother that I may be given and [I] get more and that they even treat me as to an animal. All this is not to be reckoned, Father. Once for all eternity, I can rejoice. This remembrance gives me double courage in everything, and a desire to get more and to double the prayer for greater suffering. I won't waste if I get a chance. By the grace of God I have decided.

I pray loving Father also help me.

I feel that they are postponing the number [lawsuit] for prayer. God greatly desires to save them. But their hard opposition and wickedness will bring about what we don't know. In every way praying much. Holy Mother, if she gets a little loophole, will get it for us. Otherwise, how much sorrow our good Jesus and the Holy Mother suffer seeing the destruction of their souls. Along with that [I] trust that my Father also bend to God's will get ready to suffer. If we get in the other way we can rejoice with Jesus. Praying much. No reluctance at all. Father, I humbly beg your advice and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing.

I remain,
your unworthy servant and humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Father, next Thursday is the feast of Rev. Sr. Gertrude. Please come that day. Show much joy. It's feast.

Letter 45

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

12 December [Dhanu] 1905

(Request to the Bishop to pray that she may do her retreat well – continuous trials and sickly collapses – temptations against chastity – intensity of suffering – comfort from the Mother of God – Infant Jesus' appeal to pray for schismatics and the lawsuit.)

Most Rev. my Beloved Father,

I humbly beg you Father to pray for me and for the novices in loving Father's fervent prayers and meditations especially in the Holy Mass, to fruitfully spend these holy days of silence during the retreat days, to change my tepid life and that [I] may be able to find out my hidden vices and passions and that I may lead a life of perfection. My Rev. Father, if the Holy Mother and good Jesus like, I this big sinner may make this retreat without many trials and strain, kindly pray to Holy Mother and good Jesus. But if He likes me to suffer, it is all right for me. Father! at times because of weakness I feel great sorrow and helplessness. Kindly pray to Mother to give me patience and fortitude. Except God and my Father no one understands my debility. Kindly keep all specially confidential. Father, I have only one consolation that one day I will get a double reward for all these things. Father, is it not enough to suffer only till death. How do I let

you know about my debility. Please pray. I humbly beg you to send me slowly a letter of advice which will impart to me courage in the moment of helplessness. Now I don't have temptations against chastity. But [I] have terrible pain. What to write. Father, you know.

Once after I had received Holy Communion – one person, daughter, you surrender yourself to suffering, Today they will do very terrible things to you against chastity. Daughter, that time you won't see me or your heavenly Spouse. But we will be near you without your knowledge. Don't be troubled. We will be giving great strength within you. We will help you. Daughter, you must be very brave. Offer yourself to suffering. All this is given to you for your greater glory. Don't be disturbed. I am your Mother for sure. No harm will happen to my daughter's chastity. Don't be sad. Let them do what they like. Daughter, I, your Mother, am sad that you have to suffer great tribulation. But because God has willed this suffering for you, you must offer yourself as an oblation to your heavenly Spouse. Submit yourself to the will of God, suffer all this well, etc., she said and embraced and kissed me with great affection and she blessed me and left in the morning. This was a Thursday. That night from 8'O' clock onwards what all they did to me how do I write? Even the remembrance makes me numb and paralyzed. I am not able, Father. After midnight, by 3 or 4'O' clock, it subsided. I am not well to sit and write. Standing [I] write. Father, I don't know how I escaped death. God himself saved me. That is certain, that Saturday at 10'O' clock in the morning when I was meditating, the divine Babe raised his voice and said, for the conversion of sinners and the lawsuit join with my Mother and pray well. Pray, offering my precious blood to the Father, three times he said. I don't remember anything more. That Saturday was the pleading of the lawsuit. I don't know why, I got the lot¹ for Baby Jesus prayer and meditation the previous day. I was miserably weak because of the trials of Thursday. Saturday all of a sudden I felt much better, did

my meditation. I don't remember anything special. That day afternoon Holy Mother herself came and told that I should pray much now for the schismatics. Daughter, you are very weak, no. Mother will help you, she said and helped me to get up and prayed with her in the afternoon till 5. I don't remember more. After that nothing is happening. Though all this happened, I did not see anybody with my eyes.

Father, I am not feeling well. Let me stop. Please pray for me. Kindly obtain for me real patience. [I] humbly pray for [your] apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

I remain,
your unworthy daughter Euphrasia

1. During Advent, there is a custom, in the convent, of taking lots for sisters each day for prayer and recollection in preparation for Christmas.

Letter 46

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur
21 December 1905

(The description of the general confession during the annual retreat – the vices discovered through the examination of conscience – the consolation given by the Holy Mother in her perplexity about her relationship with the spiritual Father – gratitude to the Bishop for the spiritual direction he has given her for the last six years – thoughts about the feast of Christmas.)

Rt. Rev. and my Loving Father,

I humbly beg for your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing. Has loving Father any illness after the journey. I desire very much to know how you are.

Not only do I thank you with a grateful heart for all hardships you have undergone and for your fervent prayers specially for this poor unworthy daughter and for the community during these retreat days, but also in a very special way I pray in my unworthy prayers.

My dear Father! during these holy days of solitude, they tried to disturb me. But by the blessing of the Holy Mother and by my Father's fervent prayers and advice, I feel that I have done the retreat rather well. When the day of confession came, I felt very lazy and ashamed. They tried to disturb me Father. But trusting that my Mother would help me, I made a sincere confession and after that

[they] did not show much strength for anything. Sometimes, some feeble thoughts came. Father, later nothing much happened. Right now I am peaceful in every way. These days, remembering that my fleshly desires might be sleeping, I was checking whether anything remained hidden which was displeasing to the sacred holy eyes of my loving Saviour. Amidst these I found two special vices. These are – laziness and pride. Very rarely only they come. Yet, certain times through these, not mine – but the poor things that I do by the grace of God, these two robbers are looking for the time to rob these and fighting, I understood well. I have resolved Father, when they fight, to learn from my divine Spouse the virtues against these and act accordingly. By the help of Holy Mother [I] saw then one more thing. In between on these I felt disturbed also. That is, what I have told loving Father, love. That sadness is gone now. How it is, the time I received Holy Communion, the host had not melted completely. I felt like this in my heart. My daughter! why do you worry like this. The devil, seeing the good that will come to the souls of both of you, is playing a trick to distance you and your spiritual father. Daughter! don't get disturbed for any reason. Be of good courage. This will end after some time. Your love is never sinful, has not become sinful also. What will be harmful to your soul, shall be indicated in your heart. Don't have any scruples on these. I have nothing against it. All these are done to disturb [you]. My daughter, my heart rejoices very much to see that you are eager to find out whether anything is displeasing to Me. Father! I felt like this strongly in my heart. My loving Father, after this, this thought has never come to me. After listening to loving Father's advice, it was calm. Yet, at intervals sadness and those thoughts which I referred to earlier came and saddened me very much. As it was about my loving Father, it disturbed me always. I was sorrowful thinking what can be done, if it is like this. Now it is all over, my Father. Now desiring to live a life of perfection and trying for this I worked and went on. Now my desire to do something for my loving Saviour and to suffer for Him is being doubled. According to loving

Father's advice, I have surrendered myself fully to Jesus through Mary. Now in order to do all things in the way of perfection I humbly pray for your advice and apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing and entrust this unworthy daughter into loving Father's hands. Deal with me according to your freedom. I humbly pray you to humiliate and accuse me in everything. I humbly pray with modesty to lead me in the way of perfection and to make me very fervent, most fervent in the service of God. Again I entrust myself totally to your full freedom. Don't forget me Father, that I am your daughter. Specially remember me in your fervent prayers.

It is going to be 6 years since my loving Father has become spiritual Father to this unworthy servant – a sinner never worthy. Father, make me better soon. This sinner has got such a fortune. This is never because of my worth. Only because of the special grace of God. Father, what gratitude shall I show for all this. I am unable to do anything. What shall I do, only prayer I can give. Even that is fruitless and cold.

Why, I don't know, I feel, it is a long time since I saw you. Please do come here. Won't you come before the birth of the Holy Child. Did you forget the poor. Father! for Holy Mother the time is very close. Mother is walking carrying the child, no. O! what a joyful day is rising. Oh! fortunate day! day of salvation, as for the day of the Babe we are not made fervent, Holy Babe will only be cross with loving Father. The child has some sort of mischiefs. Let the number come before the child becomes older. If it is before the child becomes intelligent, we must try to give some fruit or so, no Father. Please come here. Let me stop now, Father, please tell the Holy Child about my need.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the S.H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Letter 47

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent,
Ollur
10 March [Meenam] 1906

*(Comfort in the present spiritual condition – remembrance of
the Lord's Passion and the desire to console Him – memory of
the feast of St. Euphrasia.)*

Most Rev. and Loving Revered Father,

[I] humbly pray for your paternal and apostolic blessing.

Is my Father in any way sick because of the extra care [you gave us] during these retreat days; [I] desire very much to know how you are now. I am praying and making others pray for loving Father and Rev. Priests. My prayer is fruitless and cold. During these holy days of silence, I humbly request loving Father to remember me and pray and obtain for this poor me, who is in every way a poor daughter in virtue, the grace to change my life from tepidity and lead a life of perfection. Don't forget, Father. During these holy days of silence you are burning with love of good Jesus and Holy Mother. No, Father. I feel a childish jealousy. Please obtain for me a good and biggest loving heart for Jesus. Don't forget, Father. Take care that you don't get sick because of the hard work.

Right now, by the help of God I have less bad thoughts. But the other kinds of pain are much, don't mind. Just enough to suffer. The remembrance of His Passion is always in my consciousness. Now the thought, how can [I] comfort Him, is becoming strong. For that I am doing whatever I can. But I feel all that is not enough. Therefore my heart has no respite, Father. Father, I am praying for sinners, etc., as much as possible. [I] humbly request loving Father to console my Saviour for my sake also.

Particularly as Meenam [March] 13th is the feast of St. Euphrasia, I humbly pray to remember and pray for this poor me in your zealous Holy Mass on that day in a special way. I don't have anything to give loving Father according to my desire. Still for my memory I am sending a small picture and a scapular to put on your neck. I humbly and strongly pray that [you] should accept it in remembrance of poor me. Father, kindly pray for me that I may learn from the life of my patron saint and I may be able to share in the heavenly bliss she enjoys. I humbly beg for your advice and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing. As Father sees in this picture, please pray that the Saviour will draw me out soon from the manifold thorns that the world is.

I remain,
your unworthy servant and humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Letter 48

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent,
Ollur
25 April [Medam] 1906

(The comforting words given in the sorrow of the Most Rev. Father – in suffering the prayer to Holy Mother and dependence on her, and the submission to the will of God – the consolation from the divine Saviour and the vision of the Holy Mother – the journey to the Manalur Convent – the trials during the days of Passion and the courage received from the Holy Mother – the God experience of Good Friday – the union with God and the desire to suffer – the trials experienced in the journey to Manalur.)

Most Rev. my Loving Venerable Father,

I pray humbly for your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

Has loving Father any special illnesses due to the present difficulties and the journey. I desire very much to know how you are faring. Please don't become sick because of overwork, Father. Pray, please take care of yourself. I am very anxious because loving Father appears to be very tired. This poor I am praying very specially and making the novices also pray. I also pray that your desires may be fulfilled according to the will of God. Apart from that, this poor daughter is not able to do anything. Although my Father has many difficulties and works, amidst these, I am amazed and I thank God

for the various kinds of works you take up and the difficulties you undergo for the uplift of our Congregation. My Father, please forgive with fatherly grace the many mistakes and ingratitude from this ungrateful me and others, and I am praying to the Immaculate Mother that my loving Father may be rewarded doubly for undergoing all the endless difficulties and for the good patience in different things for the sake of Holy Mother. I have unbearable sorrow when I remember that my Father's heart is in pain. What shall I do, Father. I am going about being careful as far as possible. I am praying humbly that there may not be any sadness in my Father's heart. Is there any sorrow in your heart. Please let go all with the grace of a Father. This thankless me also has received a lot of favours from you. Because even I have caused sorrow to my loving Father, I am grieving in my heart without respite. This pain and sorrow constantly stay in my heart. Father, I am saying the truth. I beg of you, not to harbour any ill-feeling towards me. I do not have a brave heart in these things, Father. When will we have a chance to listen to loving Father's advices, I am waiting for that moment. If I had given a ready reply to your question, it would have caused you greater pain. That is why I did not inform you. I felt that I may get consolation from Father if I say; the fact that it will cause my Father's heart grieve, was more sorrowful to me. Thinking that the other person also would have to suffer, I kept silence. Yet I was really surprised to hear how God acted later. Finally I was exhausted because of my impatience and interior and external trials. When I had no help, the whole night I lay crying out to Holy Mother. My Mother! don't you know how much I am crushed in various ways. My Mother, what shall I do. I don't have any strength. Please help me yourself. I prayed to her, if you like please take me away from here for a few days, etc. My Father, I prayed so due to my impatience. Because of all that is from inside and outside, I felt whether I would grow hopeless and be damned. My loving Father also was cross

with me because I didn't give a response. All was the will of God. The next day after that, the moment I received Holy Communion, one person came to me with great affection, my daughter, Euphrasia, why are you so disturbed. They are trying their maximum to trouble you. They have tried all these means to make you hopeless. Hence you must be really courageous. Don't be defeated in this battle. Don't ever become hopeless. My Daughter! even if the whole world standing together fights against you, you never go away from me. I am helping you in everything. Euphrasia, for your silent patience, etc., I am your eternal wage, eternal reward and your heavenly bridegroom. Your heavenly Spouse and myself are very happy because you even decided not to have the comfort from the spiritual Father if he is informed of the current affairs, for the sake of my Holy Son and suffering many things for the sake of charity. Therefore He has sent me for your consolation and encouragement. My daughter, according to your desire, you will be transferred to another Convent for a few days. You must pray well for the good of the Congregation. My Father, don't know what. In a sad voice, my daughter, you pray well for the good of our Congregation. Three times she said, pray well. You are the mistress of novices. Bring them up carefully correcting even their smallest mistakes. From that only the good of the Congregation comes. You don't understand well what is happening to the Congregation. That it springs from me, I have reminded you often in your heart. Hence you must fulfil your responsibility. Don't stay there long getting permission for the same. Saying that you are in charge of the novices, etc., she gave me blessing. Affectionately patted on my cheek; saying, my daughter, I am going, she left. I felt, the reason she made very clear what was going to happen in the future, it is because my Father, I had thought in my heart thus. That is, if I get a chance to go to another Convent, to stay there after getting permission from loving Father. Somehow, it happened that I was able to go to the Manalur Convent on the

third day. My Father! for a long time I was feeling very sad in different things due to my impatience. All that I never informed loving Father, won't inform also hereafter. God himself is doing a little in different ways to know. That is enough. Father, if it is for me, I will be very much anxious, thinking whether I committed any mistake. I have good peace. By the grace of God I went to Manalur. Made a journey also. How in a few moments God completes his work. No delay, remembering these, I used to be amazed. I don't know why, God shows so much kindness to poor me, only His mercy. Nothing else, sure. No Father. Loving Father, in those days unchaste imaginings, pain along with that and acts against chastity and other things very strongly as I had informed loving Father. Very specially at times I had rheumatic pain all over the body. This is strong in the night. This started on the Sunday before Palm Sunday at 1 a.m. after midnight. It started to subside by the grace of God from 3 p.m. on Saturday before Easter. Till then whenever I felt most helpless I used to go and lie down. In between one day the Rev. Sisters came to know of this. They called the Chaplain Father and brought to me. I didn't know, Father. Suddenly I lost consciousness. With that I cried out because of the intensity of anxiety and pain. I don't remember. Hearing it they came, they said. My whole body was aching because of the pulling of the veins. All that why should I write again, you know. They did all that they could, let me say only that. I am not able to describe in detail. Several times [they] brought me to hopelessness. Greatly [I was] worried, yet did not fall. Placing all my trust in Holy Mother and good Jesus, believing that I deserve even worse treatment, I gave up all my hold and lay like a lowly animal. Never had I been so much worried, that much I was [anxious]. These days, though I do not see the Holy Mother with my eyes, I feel, she had been with me, in an inseparable way. Because, at intervals she used to advise me like this. My daughter! you must be courageous. You must offer all your suffering in union with my

divine Son's sufferings these days. He Himself has willed that you should suffer along with your heavenly Spouse and suffer all these trials. This is the said bitter sufferings. Your Saviour is with you. He is giving you strength. Offer these your sufferings as reparation for the ingratitude and sins of people. Don't lose courage because of all these. I am your Mother, etc., [she] has often said these days and encouraged me. Father! though I haven't seen Mother with my eyes, She used to make me courageous by her comforting words in my helplessness. Of these, many I have forgotten. On Good Friday I went to the chapel and seeing the most rejected state of the Saviour lying on the altar and kneeling and grieving, [I] saw all on a sudden on the altar five rays of radiant and glittering light coming. With that I heard a clear voice thus. Suddenly I felt a strong heat. Rays of light [I] saw coming at once towards my face. Euphrasia! I am your heavenly Spouse. Till this, you have been the companion of my bitter Passion and without going away from me befitting my spouse you suffered all your trials and pains joyfully, you must rest now. You must have great devotion to the dolours of my Mother. That all people may know and experience the fruit of this my bitter Passion, you must pray well along with my dolourous Mother. My daughter! I was with you in your trial. You must always live very humbly and with gratitude for God's mercy. Don't be troubled hearing the words of men. Saying [you] must live in peace having fulfilled all your obligations fully, etc., with affection He made me kiss His five Sacred Wounds, [said] Euphrasia! you must be very courageous. You will have much comfort now. Yet my daughter! it gives me, your heavenly Spouse, great comfort and joy when you are afflicted, suffering. Therefore suffer with great joy all the afflictions [you] get, etc., He said and gave [me] blessing. Nothing more happened. With that my Father, [I] got great comfort, joy of heart and interior strength. Now no disturbance. In everything by the grace of God I have great fervour and union with God and also

readiness to suffer and great desire to face opposition. Whatever I get, I suffer without letting others know. If God will help me, let any trial come. Please pray for that, Father. I did not see our Saviour clearly with my eyes. But I heard clearly the voice and the rays of light.

Loving Father! since 5, 6 times many things came together, I felt hopeless. Yet, immediately I prayed earnestly to Holy Mother and good Jesus. Soon they helped me to be courageous. Sometimes I did not get any consolation, yet in the end I had got. Certain things I forgot. Don't remember. Loving Father! all this I have written in obedience to you. I request you humbly to keep all these confidential. Father, the moment the vehicle moved after I got into it to go to Manalur, someone, who I don't know, Euphrasia! in this journey you will have to face lot of troubles, hence pray, such a voice was heard suddenly. Who it is, didn't recognize. The reason why, Father! We have never before undergone such a hazardous journey. What to say about the journey. Faced many misfortunes also. I say that God protected us from all dangers. It was midnight when we reached Pullazhy, and there was no chaplain father, no boat also. We returned to Aranattukara Church and sat for a long time. There is a lot more to speak about our journey, but it is all right, let me stop. What about the schismatics? Will they be converted. Will we succeed in the lawsuit, Father. Any news, now. I like to know the present situation.

I humbly request your letter of advice and your spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing. Father! please pray to Blessed Mother for me; don't forget.

Seeing my Father suffering in many things, my poor heart is extremely sad and pray that you may get good patience.

My Father! don't ever think that advice is fruitless. It bears much fruit in people of good will. I humbly beg you to give me advice when you feel well. Don't be late.

All these will pass. Won't loving Father's task be fulfilled. Don't think of anything else. Now nobody is restless.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the S. H. of J., T.O.C.D.

I never thought that I would have an occasion to write such a letter. I had thought that everything was over. Nothing more is needed, no Father, left after arousing desire! Let it be according to His will. I am not writing two things, hoping to tell you by word of mouth. When will I have a chance to see my Mother. Father, His will is enough, no.

Letter 49

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

24 July [Karkidakam] 1906

(The interior and exterior sufferings Mother Euphrasia had to face and the equanimity she showed amidst it – the criticisms she had to face as the Novice Mistress and her trust in the Eucharistic Lord – the instructions and words of consolation received from the divine Saviour – the strength to take up responsibilities in spite of the accusations – the vision and consolation she received on the feast of the Mother of Carmel – the weakness experienced during the sufferings.)

Most Rev. my Loving Respected Father!

I humbly pray for your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

How are you loving Father. I desire very much to know how you are.

My loving Father! of what I have told you regarding my spiritual matters, its strength is lessened with the feast of the Mother of Carmel. Yet, the pain of which I have mentioned to you still continues. It is very strong in the night. Some days I am unable to sleep at all. I have done so many sins. And even the grievousness is increasing. At times because of the various circumstances, my exhaustion increases. Considering my sins this is nothing. Only the

blessing of God and my Holy Mother. I am really surprised at the remembrance [of the mercy] shown to this lowly creature. Please pray for me, Father. Sometimes I am losing my memory. Because loving Father has commanded me, I am writing a bit. I humbly pray that you will consider it as confessional secret. Loving Father! these days the interior trials are stronger. I used to walk with great caution deciding to suffer well everything for the sake of God, trusting in Holy Mother and good Jesus. When [the trials were] intense and I was feeling helpless I had desired to communicate with you. Even that one consolation I thought to offer to my good Jesus and did accordingly. Three consecutive weeks from Thursday to Saturday till sunset I had to suffer without any consolation. I felt much sorrow towards loving Father; because I did not know the real facts. I spent the day believing that all this is God's will and all this necessary for me also. How shall I train the novices. Rumours go around that I am hard and wrong in making several of the good souls really miserable. I don't understand all this. Before I become a cause to the loss of their souls, please change me soon from their midst. Or else cause me to die, etc., along with this I prayed incessantly after receiving Holy Communion telling all my sorrows. On the last Saturday of the novena to the Mother of Carmel it was recollection day for us. That Thursday and Saturday [they] very severely tortured my body. My Mother, I don't have strength enough to suffer all this; you yourself please help me, etc., I had been praying. In those times she used to encourage me telling me words of strength. Day was dawning; it is Saturday. After I received Holy Communion, I was praying as I mentioned earlier. Euphrasia, go to the room, I heard. The moment I reached the room, I fainted. I don't remember all. My daughter, don't lose courage; suffer everything for the sake of my love. It is for your greatest merit that I have sent you all these trials. I will help you. Along with this, He said some other things also. Finally, in everything my daughter fulfil your duties, don't fear

anything. It is I. In the end, it is I your Saviour who is going to ask, Euphrasia, did you perform your duties according to your responsibility and knowledge. Hence, being afraid of people's words, never leave out your duties. Euphrasia, people believe people's words. They act accordingly, but God always sees your acts and even the motives of your heart without any difference. My daughter, all that you did, didn't you offer to me, your loving Saviour, through the holy hands of my Holy Mother for their spiritual welfare and unto the greatest glory of your heavenly Spouse joining with my Mother's acts daily, many times a day. Then why are you worried, why are you disturbed so much. I know beforehand even the intentions of your actions. I am God, and not man, understand? My daughter, you must live peacefully perfectly fulfilling only the will of God in everything, believing that you are only worthy of beatings, contempt, revenge and punishment, thus greatly humiliating yourself in all things for the sake of your heavenly Spouse deeply forgiving everything. Don't be disturbed by anything. Take courage. Euphrasia, with great courage fulfil your duties befitting the servant of God. You will have to suffer much opposition and trials from your own people, sisters and from the daughters you are bringing up. Don't be sad. All this, my daughter, I your Saviour is sending you for your greatest merit. He has never any change or difference. I am the only one who is everlasting and one who knows everything rightly, even the secrets of the heart. That you may never go away from me your heavenly Spouse is inviting you to be much more intimate in love by allowing you to drink of my chalice of suffering and Passion. Hence rejoice in my love and be comforted, there you have everything, saying so He permitted me to kiss his sacred wound. Your interior sufferings will be consoling. Those who suffer trials and pain here will in the end rejoice with me. Do you follow? Be of great courage. Here he reminded me of two things; I am not writing. Euphrasia, didn't I love those 12 apostles. Didn't I love them. Who

is it that betrayed me. What wrong did I do. In the way I loved them, in that way I died on the cross for the sake of love for the thankless men, my daughter. You must be sure of this and hence you must take courage, so saying He gave me blessing, and as he was going, [said] don't feel bad whatever your spiritual Father does to you. Inform him sincerely whatever spiritual matters you think you should inform. Then, you should obey all the commands of the spiritual Father, and daughter! those who caused this being under my control will immediately come and tell you everything, and went off. My Father, I never thought, this will happen. Father, just in a little while, they knocked at my room and told the details. I don't feel like placing that matter here. I answered. However I am not bothered. Because men or authorities, if they reject me, hate me or oppose me, I don't consider it at all. Please pray for me that I may live without offending my God. Does't matter. Saying, don't worry, left it out. My loving Father! the grace that the Lord has given me is not the evil of anyone. My Saviour is giving me because he loves me. I was quite surprised when they came to me and told the matter. I have left out certain things here. My Father, that the Lord should help me so much and show me such mercy, I don't have any merit. He just shows his mercy to a sinner. This is what should be written on the other side. Father, the Saviour told me one thing very sadly. Many souls are lost without taking the fruit of the sacred blood of your Spouse. You must pray for them much. You must bring consolation to my heart. On the feast of the Holy Mother of Carmel, on a bright cloud in the middle Mother, and around her a very large crowd of Carmelites, only this I remember. I didn't see Mother and our Saviour in a beautiful state. Only clouded. In the middle of the strong radiance of light Mother and Saviour were shining. Their voice was clearly heard. I don't remember anything more. Gave me blessing, that much I remember. With that I had great comfort in my interior struggles. Though the intensity is lessened, the pain exists

constantly. I am a great sinner who has committed many sins and mistakes and have often been hard on people. In some way I must do penance for my sins. I have such a desire and prayer; sometimes Father! all together and in various groups. Then I become helpless and become puzzled and sad because of my weakness. Yet, I pray offering everything to good Jesus. That I may have great patience, courage and stability, I humbly request that you kindly pray to Holy Mother and good Jesus in loving Father's fervent prayer and meditations and specially in Holy Mass.

My Father! I am one who has a lot of mistakes and several passions. Kindly let me know my mistakes and thus make me a better person. Kindly accuse me. I humbly pray that you may deal with me according to your freedom. Father, pray that I may have a big heart full of love for him.

I humbly beg for your advice and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing. 2 days consecutively when I was reciting the rosary alone, someone was joining in the response. Didn't know who it is.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, humble handmaid,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

What Chichilia sister told Father, please send, she has requested.

Letter 50

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

3 August [Chingom] 1906

(The disturbance due to not responding to a sister at her call and scolding from our divine Saviour – unable to receive Holy Communion according to the prediction of the divine Saviour – the forgiveness from the Lord and the consequent consolation – the strong decision never again to cause any pain to God – instruction about the training of the novices – the instruction from the divine Saviour about the relationship she should keep with the spiritual Father – recital of the rosary along with the Holy Mother – Holy Mother's instruction to pray for the schismatics and also to suffer trials.)

Most Rev. my Loving Respected Father,

I humbly pray for your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing that I may have the merit of obedience for all the actions of this month.

Specially being obedient to loving Father's order I am writing. I humbly pray that you keep everything confidential. I am a fraud; because of my extreme pride, thankless I, forgetting my good God, because of my insincerity one day I committed a very grievous sin. Father! how God did not instantly punish this wretched sinner but

mercifully protected me. How did he forgive me. I am extremely sorry remembering this my great sin and ingratitude. My good God and Holy Mother after that how much love and affection showed me, yet this anxiety and sorrow does not leave me. This has become a good memory till my death. Father, please pray for me, never forget, Father. I am a big sinner, a thankless person. I understood myself very well. What sin I committed in my pride is this. One sister came and called me when I was lying prostrate after receiving Holy Communion. For about 10 seconds I lay in that posture without saying anything in my pride, imagining let her think that I am not conscious. That moment, my Father, suddenly I heard saying, Euphrasia, what are you doing. Immediately get up and go. My Father! I was weeping with much anxiety and sorrow knowing how I forgot my loving Saviour and did this bad act. Again he said in one voice thus, you will not be able to receive Holy Communion tomorrow. Euphrasia, you must think well what you did. My Father, by this word I was [beset] with anxiety and sorrow, how I grieved my good Saviour. With this one anxiety unable to do anything I was paralyzed and fell down unconscious, Father. In the afternoon I made preparation for confession. Even though Father came, a person suddenly came for extreme unction and father went. To whom shall I say the anxiety and sorrow that I suffered that night. In the morning confessing, to receive Holy Communion, Father forgot to keep the Holy Eucharist. I thought that there was another priest to say Mass. What to say. What he said, fulfilled. I was not able to receive Holy Communion. After confession about 2 p.m. as I was grieving He came near me with affection radiating rays of light. That time I fainted as usual. My daughter, Euphrasia, why are you sad. I have forgiven all. You have not committed a grievous sin against your divine Saviour. Your Spouse is God. He is the Holy One among the

holy ones. Hence my daughter! his servants have to be pure like angels. Any sort of impurity or sin does not befit your Spouse who is the God of holiness and righteousness. Will not like it also. Even if I your heavenly Father did not hold you when I saw you were going to fall, even if I did not make you understand it well, it is knowing that you will fall I caused you perplexity, understand? My daughter! Euphrasia I have nothing. I have greater joy than before over you. Be glad. Must live very fervently in the way of perfection. Nothing of this does console me at that time. My sorrow is increased as I thought how I forgot this good Saviour and acted. Again my loving Saviour in a very clear voice [said] Euphrasia, you must be very courageous. I have accepted all your sorrow. I have given weakness to mankind. Why, daughter, are you sad. With the sacrament of confession, I have washed that little stain by my holy blood and made you clean. Now in everything you must live very humbly and thankfully for the grace of God, etc., [He] said and held me close to his breast in embrace and made me kiss His holy heart and finally gave me blessing and went after emboldening me. Yet my ingratitude and bad act always come to my mind. I humbly pray that loving Father should pray daily in your Holy Mass that I never again offend Him till my death and if at all it happens that moment itself make me die. To live without his pleasure is really very sorrowful. The measure of that sorrow human tongue is unable to describe. Certain it is. Father, what [I] did not write in that letter-1. Why to be sad and sorrowing if someone doesn't live in obedience after you have done your duty by telling it several times and correcting the person. The Congregation is not for all but only for those of good will, understand? Daughter, only those who are worthy should join it. Don't regret or feel sorry for rejecting those who are not fit for it. Euphrasia! you must bring up everyone in obedience

and charity. Those who are opposed to it, must be punished, corrected. Don't you worry; you do your duty. If the Congregation is to last, remember what I had told you once before, the good of the Congregation depends on the training given in the novitiate. Then why do you worry. Have courage. Euphrasia, don't fear the words of people. Aren't you doing it for their spiritual wellbeing and through them that of others, and for increasing the glory of your heavenly Father. Everything I know, and see always. Didn't I tell you Father, do you remember, something about sin. For that He answered, my daughter! you don't need to know that. You only see to give consolation to my heart, no need to know. Haven't you entrusted that person to your spiritual Father. You need not worry in that thing. All these I am telling you now, you must inform your spiritual Father. My Father! there is more but I have forgotten. My Father! I had a lot of liking and love for you. That should not be over and that you love as your spiritual Father. My daughter! Euphrasia, calling me thus, [He] showed me the real state of a man fully. What shall I say, what a pitiable state, Father; then showed me the power of God and his changelessness, etc. Therefore he said, you take care. All this you must inform your spiritual Father. You must do everything as your spiritual Father, who occupies my position, commands. Euphrasia, [I] showed you the state of man, not belittling my vicar, and not that you need not love your spiritual Father. That you may not go away from me by a little love, that you may have great care, I made it clear to you, etc., [He] said and gave blessing; and when he was going, all this is my good, must humiliate yourself in everything and be sure to live thinking that you are worse than all. Saying, pray for the Congregation, He left. All the rest is in that letter. I have forgotten some things. Loving Father, among the novices except one person, there is no difficulty. The rest, if the

mistakes are pointed out, correct with good will and try hard to get rid of them. Hence don't think differently. At times by your instruction, I pray, make them fervent. I think, at intervals, instructions on obedience, charity, stubbornness, bickering, will be good. In this letter, excepting what I write about myself, I didn't think of writing anything. That is why in the last letter I was rather vague. Please don't take offense, Father! I have nothing that I have not told you.

On 28th July [Karkidakam] one person used to come to me at 9'O' clock slowly and say, pray the rosary for the schismatics. Seeing that coming I used to stand smiling. Coming, will start the rosary. Who is this, Father. Coming in the night to steal, our Holy Mother to save her children, sinners; thinking what to do, she would join a sinner and pray the rosary. Comes every day. Has not absented. Father, once I asked, this is a good trick, Mother. I feel sorry. To save sinners, Mother, you humiliate yourself to come and pray the rosary, with me, the worst of all, big sinner among sinners, I am not worthy, etc., I said. That instant my Mother patting with her darling hand on my cheek said, my daughter! you be sure to think like that; [but] my holy Son's will and my joy also is that you must join me and pray well for them. By all means pray and saying it is most necessary for this thing, etc., she started the rosary. When it is 12'O' clock, she would give me blessing and saying, go and sleep, she would go. On Saturday she left only at 2'O' clock after midnight. Father, I asked about 102 psalm. 1, then 4 she told me. I forgot. Let us pray, my daughter, for them in reparation for the sins they do. Offer these your sufferings and trials. Yesterday there was a crowd of angels. We prayed joining with them too. Father, this month I got the lot¹ – interest to rise in the way of virtue. 2. Devotion to all the saints. Last year on the day of the lawsuit I got the lot of all

saints. I am praying, [and also] making others pray. My prayer is fruitless. My Father, how will the lawsuit be? any news? Father, on Monday please quickly inform whatever the result. I have decided to do the recollection that day. Worry itself, what will it be, don't know. Your letter of advice and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing I humbly pray.

I remain,
unworthy servant humble daughter
Euphrasia of the S.H. of J.

My Father! why are my Saviour and Holy Mother show like this to me. I have no merit at all. I am getting anxious.

My Father, what gratitude and love am I to show. I have no merit at all. Father, why [they] do like this to me. I feel sad, Father.

Please take St. Ligouri as an advocate. We are praying the novena of that saint for this intention. There are many mistakes in the letter. Have written in haste.

When you come back after the case, please accuse me well. Don't forget, Father.

The pain of which I have spoken to loving Father, is continuing. Please pray for patience. Because Father has written thus, I have written. I am having very severe pain now.

1. In early days every month each one with great interest used to take lots of virtues to be practised in the beginning of the month itself.

Letter 51

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent,
Ollur
5 August [Chingom] 1906

(The vision of Holy Mother and the indication about the failure of the lawsuit – the request that the Bishop should not go to Ernakulam.)

Most Rev. Loving Father!

With the great sorrow of my heart, I inform you one thing. Please keep confidentiality. My hand is shivering to write this. Father, I trust that you will submit yourself in everything to God's holy will. Don't be sad on any account. His will is enough for us, no Father. Let me say the matter. Last night about 10'O' clock I started praying the rosary with the Holy Mother. After midnight at 3'O' clock [she] left. Mother is praying in a very sad countenance. Mother, what will it be. Mother, please let me know, etc., I prayed. This is what she answered after asking several times. My daughter, I desire very much for their conversion. For that [you] must pray well. The thing will not be granted. You need not be anxious and sad. You must pray well that your spiritual Father may be given good obedience to God's holy will and patience. I prayed, Mother you yourself give good strength, etc., to my Father. My daughter their heart is hardening in evil and they act also accordingly, and on seeing

this myself and my Holy Son suffer very much sorrow. It is comforting to me when you my servants and daughters suffer a share of that. Don't be sad, daughter you be bold, saying thus and giving blessing left today at 3'O' clock.

My Father! please listen to my one prayer. Father you need not go to Ernakulam. Father going there, how will you come back. I don't think, loving Father should go to Ernakulam now. Isn't it better to go some other time. This is my request. Father, whom is father beating if not children. They rejoice in their evil. O! sorrow! Later in the sorrowful meeting I shall say. This may be my feelings. Humbly request confidentiality. Praying for your spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing.

I remain,
unworthy daughter
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

My Father, please offer this grief for their conversion. We can rejoice once for all these troubles. We have consolation.

Letter 52

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur
13 August [Chingom] 1906

(The enquiry about the lawsuit and the words of comfort to Father.)

Most Rev. Loving Father!

Has my Rev. Father any illness after the travel. I very much desire to know how you are. I thought, you will come yesterday, but didn't see. Has Father any sickness. Please let me know. In this my loving Father's deep sorrow, do you think I didn't want to write. I keep silence on that thing. The case has come to this, no. His will is enough for us. Is it not [their] own children that Father and mother beating. Our Father, Saviour's whole life was trials and sufferings. A share of that is given to us I think, because of his love. As it is the sign of greater love, we can suffer along with his Passion and offer for their conversion. I request you to get rid of sorrow and pain and be happy. That I am able to write two words now to my Father, I give thanks. Nothing more. Please pray for me in this your sad situation. Don't forget, Father. If you are all right and there is no rain, kindly come in the afternoon. I don't say anything about my desire to see. I humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

I remain,
unworthy handmaid
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Letter 53

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

15 August [Chingom] 1906

(The command given by Holy Mother about handing over letters – the description given by Holy Mother about the failure of the lawsuit – praying the rosary with Mother – Salve Regina – fervent desire to live with Holy Mother – the importance Euphrasia gave to obedience – the vision of St. Teresa of Avila and instructions – the vision, instructions and corrections given by the Holy Mother and St. Teresa together – promise of help in the formation of novices – the experience she had during the Mass on the feast of the Assumption, followed by the vision of the Mother of Assumption in the room – Holy Mother's revelation through the heavenly vision that this life in the world is a means of gaining merit – Holy Mother's instruction to pray for sinners and schismatics – the ejaculation about the Immaculate Conception which St. John the apostle taught – the awareness that she is a sinner and the request to Father to correct her – the vision of the heavenly reward to those who overcome the temptations of the flesh.)

Most Rev my Loving Revered Father!

I humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.
O! my Father, my heart always experiences a sorrow which

cannot be controlled ever. What shall I do. Please pray for me that I may get in my soul much greater strength. I begin to write, offering all my sorrows to the will of God as loving Father ordered. My Father! my mind is not working all right. What shall I do. I don't send the letter which was written at 4'O' clock in the morning on the 5th of Chingom [January]. Give it only after 8 days. In it, I order very hard that you should not inform any matter about your soul. Take the letter to the room and keep. This is said by the Holy Mother. My Father! how much this word has hurt my heart. It is almost impossible to inform in words the amount of anxiety and sorrow I endured these days. Under all circumstances, I committed myself to God's will and because of the anxiety since I did not know the reason, I walked about like a dead person. When I heard that loving Father has gone to Ambazhakad my only prayer was that loving Father be able somehow to get some consolation of mind. My Father! these days in every way unbearable sorrow and anxiety Mother made me experience. Again Mother, whatever your Spiritual Father asks you, you don't answer beyond my order. Euphrasia, you must be careful. You must obey me. Every now and then she reminded me of this. Then I, my Mother! how do I live without obeying my superiors and Spiritual Father. Why do you order like this, I used to pray with the great anxiety of my heart. Then she would laugh. Father, won't say anything. On the 8th day, it was Sunday. Although I had great desire to see loving Father, since it was severely forbidden to say these things, I desired that [you] may not come. My Father! I don't understand. Again that night at 7'O' clock I have extended your order, Euphrasia. Only after your Spiritual Father has visited here and gone, you may inform the matter. Besides that, whatever it is my daughter, I command severely, not to say anything. This word always filled me with anxiety and sadness. I was without any consolation in my mind. I don't know how I spent those days. I was doubly sad because of that very sad situation of loving Father.

Once I asked Holy Mother, why was it not achieved in spite of so many people's prayer and even my Mother herself prayed in this matter. On my asking, if Mother prays we get all, [she answered] my daughter it is because of the good that comes out of this. If they fail, lot of misfortunes will come. I will not do any harm to your spiritual father. Their heart will be greatly hardened, that this may not happen. Euphrasia, seeing their ingratitude, the heart of my Son is always crushed and suffers. My daughter! pray well for their conversion. Now I doubly suffer what sadness and pain I underwent at the foot of the cross seeing those people who are the fruit of the redeeming blood of my Son are lost. Euphrasia, pray well and make others pray also for them and for the ungrateful sinners. You be courageous. Don't be disturbed by anything. That time my Father, if [we] see the sorrowful state of the Holy Mother, won't be able to suffer and stand. I was going about only by the help of Mother. 3, 4 times, unable to suffer I fell down unconscious. That time this Mother of grace held me, made me bold and raised me. From Karkidakam [July] 28th onwards till today the Assumption day in the night without break sometimes at 9.30 or 10 she came and prayed the rosary and other prayers. Sometimes at 12'O' clock or other times at 3'O' clock [she] will go. Prayed for the schismatics and sinners without break. Yesterday my Father! [I do not know] why, the whole night it was prayers and advices with much love and affection she was [with me] till 5'O' clock in the morning. Today is the feast of Assumption, no. Yesterday the moment bell rang for *Salve Regina*¹ with many people from heaven and angels, they were holding lighted candles. In their midst Holy Mother descended on a seven-stepped bright cloud. Why [I don't know] that day the Mother Superior was engaged in a work. That I did not know. Immediately one angel came [and said] Euphrasia, Mother Superior will not come². Holy Mother said, soon go to the centre and start *Salve Regina*. Soon I went to the centre, that moment Holy Mother

started. I also began. Thus when it was over, gave blessing and left. My Father! what shining light rays radiated! What shall I say. What a sight my Father! I was never worthy of this at all, His grace only did this. I am sorry thinking why He does this to a thankless sinner. Yet I can't bear leaving my Mother. What a mischief did she do today and leave. When I remember I feel unbearable sorrow. My Father! Mother did not take me. When will I get the fortune to live along with my Mother. When will that moment come. I don't want to enjoy anything in the world. I don't see anything which will give me consolation and joy. I believe, with loving Father's advice, I will get some consolation. For that, Father is short of time. It is enough to suffer all till death. No Father! please pray that I get good patience. Don't forget, Father. It was because of anxiety that I delayed in replying the forbidden thing to your question. Yet, my Mother! I am prepared to obey the visible head, Jesus Christ and to inform the thing beyond all wonderful 1000 heavenly visions and orders. Before this head I don't care for the celestial visions and orders. I consider them like a wind, not important. My Mother! I offer myself totally to obedience. Even if my body is cut into many pieces, I will obey this. I am prepared to die for obedience, my Mother, saying this, I informed Father about the matter. My Father! immediately after I said it, I fainted. With great joy looking at me and smiling She gave me blessing. It was Mother herself who came. I did not know. Said something, I didn't understand anything, Father. Mother left smiling, loving Father! Those days of order itself when I was going about with anxiety, Mother St. Teresa with great love appeared radiating much light. As usual fainting happened. Another person in the form of Mother St. Teresa was standing in a hidden way. First St. Teresa Mother spoke. My daughter! our bridegroom Jesus and Mother of God willed that you suffer this anxiety and trial. He likes very much and is very happy when my daughter's heart is sacrificed for obedience. For all this much merit in the end our

heavenly Bridegroom will give double prize; Euphrasia, offer all your desires without break with good courage and faith, mortify, and suffer for the sake of obedience, offer to your heavenly Bridegroom. Your suffering this will give great joy and consolation to His heart. My Father! I asked how will I live without obeying my superiors. What shall I do if the superiors and confessor my Spiritual Father asks me. Father! then [she] stood there laughing. No answer to that. Holy Mother's order is, I answered, to inform the thing only after your Spiritual Father, the Bishop has come here. My daughter! you must live in everything with full perfection and fervour and carefully observing the rules of the Constitution. Love with a big heart your heavenly Bridegroom. Daughter! She said, when you suffer trials you must be very courageous. In small things all must have good faith. The memory that you are the servants of God [you must] have in everything. The rest holy Mother will inform. Tomorrow after receiving Holy Communion, saying thus, giving blessing, she left. That moment itself Father! in that form one Teresa has come. Now I feel surprised. Light also. Why didn't you fulfil the order which was given to you so many days ago. Where is your virtue. God will punish you today. You have no obedience. Tomorrow itself arrange the vehicle and go and inform your Bishop this thing, if not God will punish. What a terrible sin you have done and walking about, etc., said reprovably. I had great anxiety, yet I said. In every way I have done many sins against my good God. The moment I said, I am a big criminal and big sinner, there was roaring and change of form having tail and horns. Again I asked, alas! friend! shameless fellow! evil spirit! when will you be tired of this; why do you come like this changing your form. He with roaring and curse, etc., I will show you today, saying this, he left without seeing. Again shaking tables in the room, roaring here and there and biting of teeth there were. Then nothing happened. The next day morning the moment I received Holy Communion someone

came to me and said. Euphrasia, get up and go to the room. Immediately I fainted also. That time with great brightness and radiance amidst many angels on a cloud studded with stars along with St. Teresa my Mother descended. Calling my daughter! and showing a big town and the people there and told me how many people are here. O! my Father! [I] saw numberless people filling the place. My daughter! these people having lost their faith a little, forgetting God, doing many kinds of terrible sins they live as thankless wicked men. This is also the fruit of Holy Son's holy blood. For them my Son died suffering great severe torments. My daughter! my divine Son seeing the hard sins of the thankless mankind even now always suffers. If they do not forsake sins and be converted, the punishment of God's justice will come upon them. Therefore, my daughter, you must pray well for the people of this town. For their thanklessness do fitting reparation for the anger of God's justice, pray – pray daughter, saying thus, do well what I have often told you, that is, pray offering the precious blood of my Holy Son. Euphrasia, seeing the wickednesses of men increasing, my Holy Son bears insufferable sorrow, seeing this my dolours are doubled, etc., saying with great sorrow and grief, my daughter! to my Holy Son's heart you must give consolation as much as you can. My Father, that time seeing Mother's situation of grief and pain unable to bear I fainted and fell down. I had been kneeling down. Immediately Mother emboldened me and made me rise up. Again my daughter, you must pray well for the Congregation. Please let me know what it is from us that displeases my Mother. My Mother, we are your poor children. Kindly help us. [I] prayed fervently, kindly correct our faults. Euphrasia, you need not be anxious, be bold. I say in general – a more cold life has been started. [Sisters are] doing meditation, canonical prayer and other small acts with little faith and as routine. Some do meditation, canonical prayers without any thought. Because of some justifications they are throwing away the

right fruit in obedience, charity, etc. But my daughter! instead of accepting the corrections³ to rectify the mistakes with advantage and humility, they prolong their anger and start murmuring thinking of several justifications. These 3 things [you] must clearly inform your spiritual Father. Not all – loving my Congregation and that my daughters may be more careful in the future [I] inform. They must always have the remembrance that they are servants of God. The account of the small actions of the servants of God is very severe. Have informed for all in general. Also [all] must serve God in my Congregation always with fervour, carefulness and with faith. This, loving Father through instructions should inform, she ordered to inform. Euphrasia my daughter! [you] must train the novices according to your duty. I am reminding you of their faults. No need to be sorry. Am I not your Mother, etc., some loving instructions she gave me and also blessing when she was going, all must be very thankful to the grace of God, informing thus [she] left. Loving Father! on the feast of the Assumption when I was seeing the Mass, at the ringing of the bell [before consecration] I heard a very pleasing melody and drum beating. The whole inside of the chapel had been filled with rays of light. But I didn't see the person. Also I heard a beautiful and pleasant sound of playing songs and voices. At the time of the elevation of the Mass, didn't hear anything. Again in a gentle voice enough to inflame with love, I had heard a little. Thus I did not know when the Mass ended. As soon as Benediction also was over, my daughter! let us go to the room, thus saying, I asked permission and left. As soon as I reached the room, I completely lost consciousness. On a nine-stepped cloud numerous angels and heavenly beings with instruments and music standing in order step by step, in their midst Holy Mother wearing a beautiful crown on the head, and wearing many chains on the neck. The dress was shining very bright, with stars, gems and flowers stuck on that. I can never tell you the beauty of that. My daughter! today I have

come to be happy with you. I had a great desire to die. Holy Mother called me, Euphrasia and showing the heavenly inhabitants said thus; do you want to enjoy with me or go to the world and suffering gain merit, which is better, [she] asked the heavenly inhabitants. At once they answered in one voice, if God permits, giving up all this fortune and go to the world and are ready to suffer and acquire merit, [they] said. Then Mother, did you hear daughter! what they said. Why should you want to give up the world which gives the occasions to suffer, and desire to die now. You suffer many more years. This your Mother likes very much. This itself your heavenly Spouse also has willed. Don't be sad at all. I am always with my daughter. Even if I go, I will help you standing near you but unseen. Am I not your Mother. Be courageous, etc., [she] said with great affection, 3 times kissed me on my cheek, 3 times holding my hand laughing shook hands and said I am going, my daughter you must be thankful always for the mercy of God. In all things live in great humility, etc., with great affection [she] told me. Must pray for sinners and schismatics. My daughter! She said, pray for priests who are the servants of God, gave blessing and as [she] was saying many times looked at me and smiled and said, I am going, do not be sad, I will be with you unseen. Loving Father, here I forgot many things. That is in the small paper. My Mother went. Father, went. What shall I say. Let me control my heart. This time sometimes what she said I didn't understand a bit. Why, don't know Father! From Assumption onwards for 8 days to say a short ejaculation, she said to me. That is, (Mother of God Immaculate Mary, praise and revere you as the queen of the three worlds). It was John the evangelist who taught this. Holy Mother then, Euphrasia, that one who says is my loving son John the evangelist. I forgot some were along with Holy Mother. Father, that night I lay and wept remembering Mother. At 3'O' clock in Mother's voice only, one person came and [asked] my daughter! why are you sad. I am with you, etc., [she] said and

comforted. After a long time she told me to sleep. Gave blessing and left. Didn't see, heard only voice. My loving Father! in this I forgot many things. A lot of things [she] told me. All that I remember, sincerely I am informing loving Father. I humbly pray to keep everything confidential. Kindly keep confidentiality. The day I informed loving Father the prohibited thing, that night when Mother came as usual for prayer, why you acted beyond what you were ordered, asked smiling. Mother, obeying the superiors is my obligation. Even if death itself Mother ordered and gave me, I will not stay without obeying. That moment my daughter! it is for seeing and becoming happy at your true obedience. My full happiness is obedience to your superiors. Don't think I have sorrow at this. Wasn't for obedience only that you very joyfully suffered those trials and anxieties. Hence you have joined me as your Mother's worthy daughter. All this you got only by my blessing. Remember it is all my goodness, you must live humbly in everything. Don't you be sad by anything. You will have to suffer more trials. So with great courage and remembering that you will get double merit, suffer with joy. My daughter! in everything your heavenly Bridegroom and myself are suffering. Hereafter also till death [we] will protect you and help you. My loving Father! I humbly pray you again and again to keep everything confidential. I request you to tear my letters. This letter has been written in the night. Many mistakes are there. I humbly request you to forgive all this poor daughter and read. My Father, I am a sinner who has committed many faults and sins. Kindly tell me all my mistakes and accuse me. Correct me. The desire to die is still in me. Holy Mother herself told me to inform loving Father all things. Father! the great pain which I had, has stopped. Yet not fully over. I have great peace in everything else. When you come itself, I would like to see you alone. Shall I stand prepared in the church, Father. I have finished about my father's sorrow. You need be sorry, daughter. How I don't know, Father. In between I have forgotten

some things. Please pray very well for me to Holy Mother. Don't forget, Father. I am a hard sinner. Father knows that I have many faults. Please make me better. I submit myself to your freedom. I entrust myself in the hands of loving Father. I humbly pray for your reply of advice and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing. I want to see you alone. Pray, you grant me this desire. All these happened in different days from July 28th onwards. You may consider these as the imaginations of women. Please tear. Again I humbly pray you to pray for me.

I remain,
unworthy servant humble daughter
Euphrasia of the S. H., T.O.C.D.

Yes Father! the remainder is here. That is on one step virgins holding olive branches were standing. At the end of that crowd without any flowers or leaves many were standing. Holy Mother pointing them out, my daughter! did you recognize them, asked, and I answered no. God has willed to inform you that. It is for the good of many souls. You don't worry, don't be anxious, must be happy, saying this, they reject bad temptations. But they get rid of these after experiencing the movement and joy of those bodily temptations in their life. Often they agree to those also. Finally, by a sincere open confession they were saved. If not they would have been lost. My daughter! to these who experience these temptations, you are to advise, the moment they come, humbly and prayerfully without agreeing to its liking with great anxiety immediately reject. To enjoy the pleasure of that sin they can go to the world. There they can happily live, etc., you don't be tardy to advise. My daughter! they have taken the vow of chastity. But they did not have the olive branches of virgins, you see. Euphrasia, see those who overcome those temptations saying this, showed me with great joy the group that stands close to her, having success branches full of flowers,

special crowns and decorated with dresses stuck with special gems. You be sure that in the end my daughter will get this. You must suffer well the inner trials. Not through your merit. But by my help only. Daughter! the world is full of danger. Live in it in anxiety. Must have boldness. Don't worry. Am I not your Mother. I will be helping you.

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1. Every Saturday and the previous day of the feasts of our Mother, sisters used to sing *Salve Regina*. Now in this Congregation it is being sung on Wednesdays.
 2. Mother Euphrasia in those days was Assistant Superior. If the Superior is not in the place, it is the Assistant who does the duties.
 3. In the Mother of Carmel convents there is the custom of giving corrections and penance from the formation period onwards. This is supposed to be an incentive to grow in a virtuous life.

Letter 54

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

1 October [Thulam]1906

Most Rev. my Loving Venerable Father!

I humbly beg loving Father's apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing so that I may get the merit of obedience for all my acts of this month. As this month is a special month, I humbly beg for a good and big blessing in order that in all my acts I may get more spiritual fruit. Loving my Father! tomorrow is the feast of our good Father, the protecting angel of all of us. Therefore, my venerable Father, please to this holy angel in your fervent Holy Mass so that this your poor unworthy daughter may be given a blameless, holy, most fervent and lasting life. This holy angel may protect me most carefully till my death. Please entrust me and pray. Kindly greet the holy angel for my sake also.

My loving Father! there is not much trouble in my spiritual life, but that I may with great anxiety spend each day, God is sending me a trial. I am very anxious also. My Father! good Jesus and my Holy Mother may protect me till my death, please pray. When will I fall in a mistake, I don't know. My Father! there is always an anxiety and grief in my heart when I will fall in hellish dreadful snares they do to me and I will be ruined. Loving Father on hearing may feel, not important at all. But it is not like that Father! They have taken

such dangerous means capable of putting me in the way of ruin. Hence pray [for me]. I pray, please make this poor me courageous. I entrust myself fully in my Father's hands. I desire to see you alone when you come next. I don't show any desire to see you when you come, because you are very busy. I humbly pray you to accuse and humiliate me in all things. I am prepared to tell you the matter when I see you. How are the sick fathers now. I am praying and making others pray also. I pray to Holy Mother reminding her, of Father's grief and difficulty to do the different things because of the illness of Rev. Father and because of the shortage of priests. I pray, by anxiety you won't cause anything to yourself. We have a Mother. This consolation itself, is bigger than all others, no Father. I humbly pray for your reply of advice and apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing. I stop, wishing you the joy of the feast of the guardian angels. I trust that you will come tomorrow.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, humble daughter
Euphrasia of the S.H., T.O.C.D.

Letter 55

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

21 October [Thulam] 1906

(Expressing gratitude for the kind help rendered by His Excellency, the Bishop – the severe attacks from the devils and the help received from the angels – the strong prayer and docility shown during the attacks – consolation from the Holy Mother – strong experience of union with God – the confirmation from the Mother of God about her virginity being protected – the vision of the signet ring, 'Bride of Jesus'.)

Most Rev. my Loving Respected Father,

I humbly beg your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

Today I was eagerly and hopefully awaiting your arrival. In the end with anxiety I mortified my desire. Loving my Father! why didn't you come. Thinking that all your diseases might have become worse I am very anxious. In a special way for my Father's healing I am praying in my unworthy prayers and making the novices also pray. Why is it that the illnesses have worsened etc., please inform me in detail in the reply to this letter confidentially, I humbly pray. Don't make me more anxious. Please inform me. It is enough that my Father dies only after I die. I am praying for that. That the Holy Mother may grant this prayer, loving Father also pray to Mother.

When can I see you next. Only if you are well, you need come. I humbly give you thanks with the grateful heart of a daughter for all the things you have done for me like a father, especially the many difficulties and fervent prayers of these days. Besides this, this poor unworthy daughter is not capable of doing anything. Even prayer, only what I am able to do. That I am doing. My prayers are poor and fruitless and so I am sorry. My only trust in all things is that Holy Mother has much merit. I have nothing, have only wickedness and sin.

My loving Father! what shall I write about the past things. Even when I remember worry and anxiety come. I write a little about obedience. God in his mercy protected my life. My Holy Mother also, never leaving me this ungrateful sinner, protected me from all terribly severe trials. Those evil spirits, with terrible revenge and insufferable dreadful anger, some dreadful and new terrible acts were doing to me more than they would do to a wicked animal with great cruelty the whole night, to destroy my poor soul and my vow of chastity within a moment to ruin me and take me away. During the day often they did with power. During three nights from my room to the front courtyard of the convent and in the church they did some worst things. Finally, the previous day of the feast of St. Teresa in the night at 11.30, heard a voice, bring before me. That moment, how I don't know, I fell there. At the time of those cruel acts, 2 angels were kneeling before me and praying with great grief. To me in between one was showing the cross and the other pointing to the holy Eucharist and emboldened me. This time the cruel wicked ones did not allow me to do anything with my lips, even to pray an aspiration, they had closed my mouth tightly stringing together. With my heart I prayed like this. My Jesus! my Holy Mother! you protect my soul, my chastity and my body. Please protect without any fault till my death my soul and my chastity. My loving Saviour! you as befitting my Spouse please help me in the time of cruel deeds. My

Mother, please remember that I am your daughter. You have saved me from many dangers. Mother! where are you. I feel, it is unbearable for me. Don't give me up, Mother. Please remember that I am your own daughter and slave. I was spending each second with uncontrollable great anxiety and grief thinking, if you will not help me, truly I will be ruined, etc., with my heart's unbearable grief and sorrow, when will I be ruined and against my good God losing hope when will I be sinning, etc. My Father! how I don't know, towards my Jesus and Holy Mother a great trust was becoming strong in my heart. With that my Saviour, for you to suffer any severe misery or terrible death and to save my soul and if it is your will, to be cut into pieces my body, I am lying prepared. My loving Saviour, have mercy on this wretched worm remembering that I am the price of your precious blood, don't give me up. Do not allow those cruel wolves to destroy and take me away. I am totally helpless, etc., and I suffer all obeying your holy will. According to the wish of your Sacred Heart do with me anything. I was praying, your will is enough for me, etc., in great sorrow with my heart and when possible with my lips. Also, my Jesus, if you like it, I am prepared to die 1000 deaths like this. When they heard this, my Father! they doubled their anger and cruelty. We shall show you. You don't see how many we are, shall show you how we destroy and kill you and go away. Where is your Mother. Where are the helpers, show you. All have abandoned you; you have no one, understand? etc., uttering many abuses, different kinds of dreadful thoughts, many questions, and all the acts that have been done in my life time, their justifications, they showed all as sin and crime, said so and questioned me. Then I said, I have nothing, I haven't done anything for you, satan! cruel wolves! I have no virtue. My Saviour's holy blood is mine. That is my virtue. The Passion and merits of Jesus are for me. Didn't you know that he died to save me. I have been saved by the merit of his precious blood. Certain it is. I have no fear of you. With all this.

Because I said this, their anger was doubled. They started to do new cruel acts. They competed among themselves to do these. Without any interval that day, they did awful acts. For about a month I had many different strong temptations of the mind and intellect. By the grace of God at the time of those acts I didn't have a liking for anything. At that time I would offer to God [my] anxiety, prayer and my soul and chastity in a special way. I would humble myself thinking that I am the worst and greatest sinner in everything. The pain and sorrow of that time is impossible to explain. What do I write then? I have informed my loving Father honestly everything. I am unable to write anything more. On the night of the previous day of the feast of St. Teresa, the acts they did I am unable even to remember. They did according to my wickedness and sin. I suffered also. On the feast of St. Teresa early in the morning at 3.30 they stopped everything. Time is over, [she] cheated us; after doing all these, this wicked woman has no change at all, we will show you again. Then Father! I felt like laughing. When the time was over, like dogs standing afar they are saying whatever came to the mouth. In the end they said and went – at the time of death we shall show you. Then somehow we will get you. Roaring and saying we will take you, biting their teeth they left. That moment, at 3.30 a.m., someone came and called me. Saying my daughter! with great love. Suddenly I lost consciousness. Then what all happened, I have no memory. Mother and good Jesus are working tricks on me. This is really good work. I feel sad about Holy Mother. Why is it being done without my knowing. Mother's wish whatever it is, be fulfilled. Their desire only I want. Loving Father, I am in the chapel when they did all these to me. In the end it was before the Holy Eucharist and so I felt more sorrow. In other ways [I] had boldness and consolation. At 4.30 a.m., I was led to my room. How it was, I didn't know at that time. Last Saturday the Holy Mother told me that it was the guardian angels who took me to the room, etc.; 4

times I fell unconscious and felt giddy. I don't remember anything. Why I don't know, I am having great joy and consolation in my mind and heart. I have good union and oneness with God and His Mother. Without my knowing my mind and heart become one with them. That this great fortune may not leave me, loving Father please pray. My Rev. Father! I have even now sometimes strong pain without interval. Not very difficult to walk and suffer. This Saturday the moment I received Holy Communion one person came to my side and said, the cramps that I used to get in my legs will not be healed. This has been given to you for your greater merit. You will get again many things to suffer for your heavenly Spouse till death. You must suffer all that well. You must have courage in everything. You must live till death as a grateful daughter for all God's graces. My daughter! Euphrasia, you must live always remembering how much God's graces you have received. In everything you must humble yourself much. You must suffer well all the trials that He is sending. Never be disturbed. Didn't satan and his followers get defeated. Again at the time of death he will show much. I and my Holy Son, your heavenly Spouse will help you much. Don't worry about anything, don't be anxious. Be of good courage. No wrong has been done to your soul and chastity, only more merit. Don't be sad. I am your Mother saying. Again in between they may sometimes bring thoughts against chastity. That is all right. Don't be perplexed. Daughter, I am with you. I will help you. Then my Father! Mother holding my hand, did you understand the meaning of the letters carved on this ring, Mother shall tell you, saying this she made me read it. That is [I] command you very strongly that on this nun, the bride of Christ, satan should not exercise any act of power, temptation of hell till last day of death. In that the meaning of 3 letters I was not told. Moreover, in the middle a good seal has been stuck. This, daughter, is the seal of your heavenly Spouse. This is put on the ring finger of my right hand. Daughter! the last day of

your temptations, your heavenly Spouse took out this ring, carved this letter and stuck this seal. Now no more anxiety, daughter! giving blessing, she patted on my cheek and kissed and left. Father, I didn't see Mother with my own eyes. But heard the very clear, love-filling and sweet voice, etc. Did not see, Father, this sinner, Father! I asked Mother. That day the dream I saw, about whom is it, Mother, I asked. That you need not know, saying this, patting on my cheek caressingly, said, your heavenly Spouse's and Mother's desire and joy, let it be anything. [You] daughter need not desire to know anything, she said. With that suddenly the cramps on my leg was healed. The other pain still I have. I have only to suffer. Father! now I am having good peace of soul. Father! when I think of the time of death, I feel great anxiety and sorrow. With all these this is the time I am becoming very weak. I pray you humbly, please pray for me to get a good death. I am now 30 years old. St. Euphrasia died at the age of 30. Like the saint I have no virtue, I have only sins, my wealth. The only consolation is that, there is His precious blood. Now, when can I see Father. If you are well, please come. Please tell your children, the new religious, my gratitude for praying for me and I humbly pray loving Father to tell them kindly to pray for me to live as good sister. I wish to know how the sick Fathers are faring. I am praying for them, Father. Loving Father! the vestition the novices is coming closer. I do not know anything. Loving Father, yourself please give them the necessary instructions, I humbly pray.

I humbly pray your reply of advice and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing. I strongly, humbly and gently pray you to keep everything confidential. Please pray for the sick.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the S.H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Letter 56

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

4 November [Vruchikam] 1906

(The desire to suffer for the sake of love – the warning about suffering given by the angel – the vision of the letters written on the ring, 'the bride of Jesus' – the coming of the souls in purgatory requesting prayer – the stability in the remembrance of God and the union with God.)

Most Reverend my Loving Respectful Father!

I humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing on all the deeds of this month to obtain all the merits thereof.

Loving Father! by the grace of God I have great peace in my spiritual life, no big trials. That pain still persists. As I have a great desire to suffer something for Him without any break I don't feel much trouble about that, I am happy to suffer well all the troubles and trials which I am getting now. I humbly request you to pray to the Holy Mother in your fervent Holy Mass, etc., for getting good patience and obedience to the holy will of God and also to protect this poor daughter till death.

Rev. Father! the night of the last day of the month devoted to the guardian angels, because of the pain it was only after 11'O'clock I started to sleep. Before I went to bed itself I was hearing

some sounds, etc. After a little while, someone knocked and called, rise up, kneel down and pray. Behold a crowd coming carrying weapons to do severe oppression. God has not allowed them to touch you. Do not be worried, it was said. I saw them very well. I felt great anxiety as they came again. Their weapons also were frightening. My Father, they were saying like this. With one stab, kill and throw far away, etc., thus saying they came fast running. Another angel also was there. We, 3 people knelt down and were praying well. The moment they came, somehow the ring of which I had told you suddenly shone. I saw clearly that time with my eyes. My guardian angel read in a very clear voice the sentence written on it, what is carved on it as single letters with dots in between. That is – the bride of Jesus. The rest I have written in the other letter. As it was read, suddenly they uttered many abuses and now it won't work. Show you all when you die, saying this, they went away. They did not do anything to me. I am walking about anxiously thinking when will they come again. Let it be according to His will, no Father!

On November 2nd and 3rd night there were many times knocking on the door of my room, in the corridor and at the window and lamentation in a sorrowful sound. I felt that there were many. There was the clanging of chains also. I had a desire also to know who they were. I was praying also. I did not ask, in the end they themselves said and lamented. We are the souls of purgatory. Mother Euphrasia, please have special mercy on us. Kindly raise us quickly from the severe jail of the justice of God. Even though our pain is most severe, our uppermost unbearable sorrow is that we cannot see God. Therefore, please pray and make others pray for us. Help us to quickly ascend from here, etc. My Father! what a sorrowful lamentation. On hearing, it is difficult to bear suffering. Even now that sound always stays in my consciousness, what shall I do and offer for them. I am doing all that I can. I am making all the novices also do it. Because of the grief at that time I suddenly told them,

my sisters I shall do all that I can for you. Now I am not hearing anything.

Because I don't have time and because of the troubles of these days, I cannot do according to my desire. All that I do, everything I am offering for them only. My Father, I request you to kindly keep all this confidential. I have good peace of soul and union with God. Now I have by the grace of God remembrance of God and union with Him amidst works more than before. Not mine, but got only by His grace. Please pray for me. Father! I humbly request your reply of advice and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing. I pray you to help the poor souls in purgatory for my sake also.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Letter 57



J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent,
Ollur

24 December [Dhanu] 1906

(The desire and prayer for perfection and a happy death – the vision of respected Mother Beatrice from purgatory and the request for prayer.)

Most Rev. my Loving Respectful Father!

I wish loving Father the joy of the birth of the divine Babe Jesus with great joy, happiness and contentment.

Loving Father! in your Holy Mass I humbly request you to pray to the divine Babe Jesus for this sinner for a faultless, full of love of God, humble and a good virtuous life and in the end a happy death, pray and get for me through the Holy Mother pressing the Divine Babe.

I also request you to kindly tell your little children the novices the joy of the Birth and also tell them to pray for this sinner.

Especially my loving Father! I beg you to keep confidential the matter I am going to tell you. Also pray not to believe anything. For two consecutive days at the door of my room [I] heard knocking and crying. Why I didn't tell loving Father yesterday is, thinking let me know carefully. It is 1 a.m. in the night. Striking on my pillow, don't be afraid, I am Beatrice of Jesus. The just God has judged me

to purgatory. I am being punished there with severe fire. Have mercy on me, your sister. Please pray for me. By your prayer, please get my time reduced and quickly make me ascend. I will not believe this thing as devil [sic]. I told the previous day to go to the Mother Superior – yesterday during the time of meditation the Rev. Mother Superior saying in a sorrowful voice, please pray for me, Rev. Mother Superior¹ told me that she heard so Father. Don't believe mine, Father. This person stood there for a long time weeping and saying, I am Beatrice of Jesus. I have come with the special permission of the merciful God, from purgatory. She told, I will show you the chain by which I am fastened, she clanged the chain and gave it in my hand. With that there was strong burning and heat. Again please pray for me and make others also pray. With that my anxiety was doubled. I am doing whatever I can. I will do also; the moment I said it, saying I am going, she left. I have much anxiety. Pray, Father. I humbly pray for your reply of advice and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, humble handmaid,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

I pray, you tear this letter. Don't believe anything. Enough to pray.

1. It is Rev. Rosamma that is the Mother Superior referred to here. Sr. Beatrice was the only finally professed sister who came to Ambazhakad along with others at the reorganization of the dioceses. She became the first Mother Superior of the Ambazhakad Convent. In a critical condition of her sickness she requested Mother Euphrasia's help and came over to the Ollur Convent and died here.

Letter 58

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent,
Ollur
December [Dhanu] 1906

(Pious thoughts about the feast of Circumcision – desire to get some special virtues – desire to lead a fervent life – the prayer request of Sr. Beatrice [soul from purgatory].)

Most Rev. my Loving Father!

I wish loving Father most humbly the joy of the feast of the Circumcision of the divine Babe Jesus, also of the holy name of Jesus and of the New Year.

What a wonderful and capable of breaking rocklike heart, great act has this divine Babe Jesus has done. Shedding his new blood he has shown his endless love for me and for all men, enough to make this thankless men and all mankind to be ashamed from the moment of birth. O! my respectful Father! I am really shocked thinking of the love shown by a God to the thankless mankind. What a deep humility. What a great obedience. What a careful observance of His commandments, how great a love. O! choirs of angels! mountains, hills, accuse me, so as to love this great God who loves us with such great love, you accuse me and you also teach me. O! my Father! why is it that I live like this without loving my God.

Tomorrow to the divine Babe Jesus, loving Saviour who has shown such a mad love, in your tomorrow's Holy Mass specially pray for this poor unworthy daughter to get good love of God, good humility, happy death and good patience.

Especially, I humbly pray loving Father's spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing in order to get the merit of obedience for all the acts of New Year. I humbly request you to pray to the Holy Mother and divine Baby Jesus and to St. Joseph to change my tepid life till today and to live a life of fervour and lasting. The memory of the circumcision makes me very sad. Please get for me a good loving heart. My Father! somehow my purgatory should be finished here before my death, I have a great desire and prayer. Kindly pray that Holy Mother should finish that for me here. I entrust myself completely in a special way this year to loving Father's freedom. Kindly change all my mistakes. I am a daughter with many faults and passions. I humbly beg you to accuse me and make me better according to your freedom. Father told me once that I must have much honesty. In my spiritual matters I don't remember, I have ever done anything without honesty till this time. I don't see anything in me regarding my spiritual life which I have not told Father. Why you said this, please inform this unworthy daughter. Am I not your daughter. I am prepared to change any mistake I have. It was said during the days of retreat. Then I forgot to ask. I humbly request you to tell me.

I am very much at peace in my spiritual matters. I have some pain, never mind. In the night I am very much afraid. Daily there is knocking. Last night I was told to lie in the Mother Superior's room. Rev. Mother, Rev. Sr. Agnes and I lay. Mother wanted to know something. Have to ask some questions, saying this, [we] lay down. I slept well. After midnight as usual there was knocking. Rev. Mothers sprinkled holy water and asked certain things. Why going about like this, we are praying, she asked. Then that person said, by the great

grace of God and of the Holy Mother I have been commanded to come and tell to pray. That is why I am coming. Rev. Mother asked, on what fault is Mother in the purgatory, if it is God's will, please inform. I have acted very freely against poverty. Then in my acts some I have done coldly. Some I have left out as not important. It is for this I am made to suffer much. That you too may not fall in these, by the great grace of God and of the Holy Mother I am informing. In this life what is considered as not important mistakes are to be answered before the justice of God very strongly and the punishment of the justice of God is very severe. Have mercy on me and help me to ascend quickly. Please do a lot of penances, she said, weeping. Rev. Mother Superior asked are there years. She answered, only some months. Then for what is asked, did not answer. In the end, I am Beatrice of Jesus, true. Only your sister who died. No more do I remember, Father. Need not believe anything. I am just informing you what happened. Can ask Mother everything. I am very much afraid of that time. In other things I had much courage. But there is no other way without showing courage before the novices. She had said that she would come today also and went.

Kindly pray for Mother, for her soul. Lastly she said, to tell the Bishop and the Chaplain Father and make them pray.

I humbly request you a reply of advice and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing.

I request you again to keep confidentiality.

I remain,
unworthy servant, humble daughter,
Euphrasia of the S. H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Letter 59

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur
22 May [Edavam] 1907

(The presence of the Mother of God and the devotional fervour experienced in the devotional month of the Mother – blessing of the Mother of God to the Novice Mistress and the novices – the mocking and threat of the devils – the problem of the transfer of one novice.)

Most Rev. my Loving Respected Father!

I implore your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing humbly.

Is loving Father keeping well now? I desire greatly to know how you are faring. I am praying for Father.

By the grace of God there is not much trouble in my interior life. Though I was puzzled much these last days, by the grace of God, by the help of the Holy Mother I am all right now. Next when I don't know. We have to live with great anxiety until we die, no Father. Rev. Father's advice in each thing is very much encouraging to this poor me.

Since this devotional month of Holy Mother started, well, one person is going about along with me often several days, and I feel by this I am seeing much fervour and interest in spiritual things.

Sometimes we get occasion to talk to each other very lovingly. I had often prayed to give blessing to this poor me and the novices in the novitiate together. And one day in front of the novices up above a light was seen and with that, my daughter Euphrasia, I am giving blessing according to your prayer, and as it was said, I saw the form of a person and holy hand. I cannot see Mother well any time. Like this immediately after the *Salve Regina* of the community it happened on the altar in the church. Then I saw the light and heard the sound. I didn't see the person well. I am getting bad temptations sometimes – but not strong. Sometimes a black big crowd of people running towards me, with that saying, show you in the end, if we get you again, kill you and take you away, etc.; you jump about, we shall show you, etc., roaring and saying, I hear. They don't come very close. They are saying thus standing afar. I have great anxiety. Yet I go on trusting in the Holy Mother. Nothing has taken place with me till this time. God's big grace only has done. All my trust is on Him. My daughter! this is satan's work and trick to perplex you and to throw away the fruit and merit of your virtuous acts. My daughter, don't be anxious, be of courage, humble yourself very much. I am your Mother. You must have great care in the work of the novices. Don't give up anything fearing people. Euphrasia, you have to do all your duty. My daughter, I am helping you. Don't be sad on any account. You must pray well for the conversion of sinners. Saying I give you blessing, held my hand and shook. Nothing happened after that. With that my heart has got great courage and consolation. Some other things I don't remember. Some I have forgotten. Two days during the community meditation a small black little pork was seen running about for some time. Then will walk slowly. After some time walked about in the corridor. I brought holy water and making the sign of the cross (+) sprinkled. First day suddenly he was not seen. On the second day hurled a lot of abuses against me, and with foul smell and dreadful smoke left. Don't remember

anything more. I humbly beg you to pray for me in your fervent prayers and meditations without forgetting.

I have by the grace of God somehow good peace of soul. Now occasionally I am facing that perplexity as said before. I beg you to pray for me accordingly to your freedom. I am never worthy that Rev. Father listen to me and do accordingly. Certainly I am not worthy that you do accordingly. Certainly not. Yet after controlling for a long time only I said it. What, will happen when I, a sinner say. Praying. Making others pray. I have great sorrow. From my heart, those moments, this will not leave. How much in those days I have suppressed God knows. At least thinking of that, Father did not receive this prayer. That day I returned weeping from the side of that child. Yet, let God make this happen some day, saying this only I left. Now saying to Father, it is not working. Hereafter I am not saying anything. If you can, please bring the child and keep her in the Convent, I humbly pray. I will not say about this thing any more. Humbly beg you to keep confidentiality.

Dear respected Father! is it your wish that the daughter of Pulikken Pavunny Chettan! the novice! is to be sent to Ambazhakad itself. I am not against that. Yet I am saying all my truth. The opinion¹ of the community is all black except one. This information has been written in the chronicles of Ollur Convent. I am trying my best that this can be written otherwise by the good life of the child. The child is going about with great care. I have great sorrow to send [her] in this situation. The opinions which will be polled next time could be good and then noted in the Chronicles by the grace of God and after that if she could be sent anywhere, I have no sorrow. Why! because if this child comes to some position in the Ollur Convent and if the bishops² come to see the chronicles by chance this child will be considered at fault as would be written in that way may be questioned. This will be sad indeed. If the second opinion poll is better, those who see will understand that it is because

of the weakness of human beings only, and just like children only they would think³. Actually, it is so, Father! Instead of that novice Rev. Sr. Rosamariam shall be sent away. The rest I leave to do according to loving Father's desire and I submit to it fully. Tomorrow morning itself it is decided to take by the vehicle. Therefore I humbly beg you to send two words in reply for this thing. If Father likes please write to the superior that it is not Germana but Rosamariam that is to be sent back, I humbly beg you. I beg you again to give me a reply today itself or tomorrow early morning. I beg your spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing.

I remain,
unworthy servant, humble handmaid,
Euphrasia of the S.H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

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1. The opinion of the community is sought by the polling of white or black beads by the members of the community in an important meeting.
 2. In the early years it was the Bishops who looked after all the important things of the convent.
 3. Some people used to think that the Novice Mistress, Sr. Euphrasia, is very tough, but here we can see her arguing like a lawyer for the cause of a novice.

Letter 60

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

14 August [Chingom] 1907

(The anxiety resulting from the reply of the Bishop – the misunderstanding that the Bishop had in the matter of confession – the surety that Mother Euphrasia had about the truth of the confessions and revealing of spiritual matters – the forgiveness prayer to the Bishop.)

Most Rev. my Loving Respectful Father!

I humbly beg your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

I received the reply that my respectful Father sent yesterday. I read and understood it with great sorrow and pain of heart. All these are happening because of my mistakes and because God has willed suffering for me, which is to be fulfilled. Loving Father has caused these 8 years by the grace of God many troubles to me and also looked after my spiritual matters. From the instructions I received these last few days and from the first paragraph of this reply I am suffering in my heart a great deal of anxiety and disturbance. I request you humbly and strongly to tell me whatever my Father thinks has happened somehow in my spiritual matters as if you know or doubt something went wrong. I suffer in my heart unbearable sorrow and anxiety. I am requesting to let me know whatever wrongs have happened in my spiritual life. Father, when I

was a novice I have made my confession with someone else as to a confessor. Since I have chosen you as my spiritual Father, till this time all my general confessions and all that happened in my interior life, without any shame and fear, without hiding anything, with the full freedom and trust of my heart, I have confessed to loving Father. In order to get more grace of God, I have made my confession whenever possible, daily and weekly. With the great openness of my heart, with joy and consolation, even if it is a difficult matter, all I have confessed to my loving Father only. In this I have experienced great consolation also. I have never asked by the grace of God another person for confession. Father! it is not two days that my spiritual matters are handled. [Because you said that] you will be pleased, if I make my confession to another, has filled my heart with anxiety and grief. If my confessions, you feel, have gone wrong in some way, please with kindness inform me. Father! after examining my conscience and confessions, I don't find any wrong. I have done knowingly or made an untrue confession. At the time of my death, even if I don't get a chance to make a general confession, I have made my confessions well by the grace of God so that I can die very peacefully. Why do you disturb me in the matter of confession. If you make me anxious in this thing I am likely to fall into hopelessness. In such state of anxiety, thinking how will I come to you and confess, I am always grieving and anxious. I have loved you with such a heart that my only consolation I have placed in Father after Jesus and Mary. If you had any other sorrow from me in other things, I humbly pray you to forgive me for the love of the Mother of Assumption. I implore you with humility to behave with me accordingly to your full freedom. Beg you with humility your spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing.

Humble handmaid – Euphrasia

Things which I have not spoken much, I will be sincerely informing all.

Letter 61

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

25 August [Chingom] 1907

(Longing for sufferings which no one knows – in the attacks of the devils, the help Holy Mother gives – in the weariness of walking outside the help received from Holy Mother – the instruction given by Holy Mother to pray for sinners and to do penance – suffering, a big gift of God.)

Most Rev. Loving Respectful Father!

I humbly beg your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing for all the acts of the next month so that I may get the merit of obedience.

Is loving Father keeping well. I desire to know very much how you are now. [I] have been seeing for a long time great weariness and paleness. Is not piles lessening at all. Father, are you going to be utterly sickly. For a few days now seeing the weakness of your health, I am very anxious and pray to the Holy Mother very strongly and make the novices pray together so that you may be given long life and health. Besides this, by this poor daughter nothing can be done, no. My Father please take treatment as much as possible and please take care of yourself also. Father also please pray to the Holy Mother to prolong your life and health. Don't be tardy. Even if I am a thankless person, if I hear that my Father is sick or is suffering

from sickness or is troubled by grief and sorrow even if I am ready to suffer submitting myself to God's will because of my own weakness my heart will suffer a lot of difficulty, pain and sorrow. I humbly beg you to remember me in your fervent prayers and meditations especially in the Holy Mass kindly and pray for good patience, love of God and lasting life and the grace to suffer for the sake of my Jesus without anyone knowing. Father! I have a desire and prayer to become in the world a thing of great abhorrence and hatred. Please pray that this may happen. I do not want happiness and consolation in this world, Father. Enough that I get abuse, complaint and hatred. My good Mother in these few days made my poor heart understand somehow its taste and the fruit in the end. Therefore, till my death I will try to get this blessedness, pray, and when I get, I will try to suffer without anyone knowing. Loving Father! the interior trials by the grace of God, the night of the previous day of the feast of Assumption, at 9'O' clock in the night, when they were doing cruel deeds, the Holy Mother loudly [commanded] instantly stop and go from before me to your own place, don't stay any more here. To Euphrasia, my daughter, and the bride of Jesus, you shall not do any cruel deed, I to whom full authority over you, satan and on hellish enemies, has been given, I command you. Hereafter, you don't do anything to my daughter Euphrasia, I command you, thus I say, I heard well. However Father! Mother commanded with much accusation. That moment they left me there and went away. Why my Father! to me full of many evils and wickedness the Holy Mother has treated me in those days like her own child with fondness and love with her numberless graces only. In order to write everything separately, these don't stay in my mind. Not trick, Father! All that I say is truth. Please don't think that I am not writing because of my unwillingness. Whatever happens, I forget by 3 or 4 hours. What do I do. One thing I remember. Once on a high recreation day Rev. Father took the sisters of the community for a walk outside. Because I was not well in the

morning I got permission from the Superior and stayed back in the convent. The pain, etc., of my body just started to diminish. Not very big suffering, yet I had somehow some general weakness, etc. In the evening also, Rev. Father Chaplain was going to take those who did not go in the morning. With Rev. Father's joy only felt. I showed great reluctance. Because it was said, must go, I also went. My loving Father! why after walking for some time, I was not able to put one step forward. We were supposed to go beyond the railway track. Terrible pain, fainting and sweating started. At that time suddenly a very beautiful virgin came, my daughter you have become very weak, don't be sad. Mother will help you, saying thus, took hold of my hand and walked till we reached the convent. Euphrasia, be careful. Without any reluctance get permission from the Superior and go and lie down. Without worrying over my daughter's weakness, obeying the will of the superiors and going for the walk, has been very pleasing to Mother and I have received each step that you have put forth. Learning from your heavenly Spouse who was obedient unto death, you must live like this in trials and sorrow till death. You must be very humble in everything. Euphrasia, my daughter, you are receiving a lot of God's graces. Live till the end with great gratitude, saying this she kissed on my cheek, blessed me and went. On the 3rd of the month Chingom [August], immediately after receiving Holy Communion, the Holy Mother with great sorrow, because of the ingratitude of men, my divine Son suffers great sorrow. The sin and wickedness of mankind have increased much. My daughter, therefore in order to stop the justice of God, for the sins of the thankless mankind, my daughter shall do penance as much as possible and comfort my divine Son. You must do your best to make others also do it. You must pray that men may remember their sins and lack of gratitude and repent. This much I remember. Some I have forgotten. Father, that day it was with much sorrow that the Holy Mother said all this. Finally she blessed me and left. I was late in writing this, thinking that things like this need

not be written. I am not forgetting this from my mind. My mistakes only, Father. Besides this, in between during these last days many other things have happened. I am not remembering anything. Loving Father! after the feast of the Assumption was over, bad thoughts and acts are not there. Yet in each place there is much pain without interval and even now also. Never mind. I am a big sinner who has done many sins. The Holy Mother has given this to me as if she has given a grace. I am praying to Mother for good strength to suffer. I surrender myself totally to my loving Father. I humbly pray you to accuse me and correct me in everything according to your freedom. Please keep confidential this my letter. I humbly pray, not to show it to anyone. If my loving Father has any sorrow or lack of freedom to me, I humbly pray to forgive everything and with the love of a father and with the love of a daughter I humbly beg you to look after all my spiritual matters. The memory that my Father is not free with me but has sorrow is itself a matter for me to get merit. If there is anything please throw it away, I beg. I humbly pray for your reply of advices and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessings.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, and humble handmaid,
Euphrasia of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

I have decided to live till death according to the advices of Rev. Father in all things. I will be careful in every way so that by my lack of care nothing may happen.

Even now remembering every now and then the sentence, get other priests and confess, I am weeping away shedding 5, 6 drops of tears. That is a good memory to me. It is good to love Him.

Letter 62

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

1 March [Meenam] 1911

(The anxiety about spiritual direction in the absence of the Bishop – in the middle of the Mass hearing the voice of God – the burning thirst to love God and to suffer for the sake of God – the grief due to not loving God as He deserves – reminding the Bishop about money matters – request not to keep her letters.)

Most Rev. Loving Respectful Father!

I request with the heavy sorrow and anxiety of my heart your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing for all my acts to get the merit of obedience until loving Father returns¹. If I had to spend one or two weeks without seeing Father I used to suffer very much. I don't know how I would live in this situation. Hereafter I have only my God, nobody else. Certain it is. Why, my Father, my heart has no consolation. The anxiety and sorrow in my heart will not stop until I see you back here. Now itself each day how I control myself and how I live, only myself and my God know. When this journey that loving Father has to undertake is so close, why do you do like this to this poor daughter. Kindly find an excuse and please come here. Even if I am an ungrateful daughter, I have great sorrow. Because you do like this during these days, I control myself thinking that this is the will of God. My Father, if it would be pleasing to God, please pray to good Jesus and Holy Mother to direct me

without much difficulty. I cannot write what I want to write. I humbly beg you not to forget this sinner. Besides saying thanks with the grateful heart of a daughter and with the great grief of my poor heart, for all that my respectful Father has done for this ungrateful daughter, especially for the many difficulties, favours, prayers, etc., till my death I will be praying for loving Father without forgetting. Besides this, I am unable to do anything. In this situation I pray your forgiveness with the great sorrow of my heart for all kinds of ungratefulness and grievances that I have caused to my loving Father's heart, by lack of knowledge and lack of intelligence from this ungrateful daughter. I humbly beg you to forgive this poor daughter for the sake of the great mercy of Father. Kindly remember that I am your weak sinner and daughter. Please remember in the time of your prayer. Again, finally, with the heart of a daughter I give you thanks again and again. My heart does not become calm. Especially, in this journey my respectful Father may return without any danger, and you may not go away from us, forsaking these poor daughters, I am praying as much as possible for me and making your little daughters also pray. Please pray that nothing happens to my head. It is very joyful for me, if the Lord helps to finish all my purification here itself. I am praying for that. During this last first Friday² of dolours when I was praying with great grief, my daughter! am I not the one who is protecting you and your spiritual Father. Then why are you so grieving like this. You grieve remembering my Passion, saying like this with great love, I felt. Then nothing happened. That happened when the holy Host was being raised. It was as if someone was very clearly telling, Euphrasia, remembering my sufferings well, offering to my Father, pray for sinners. You must give consolation to my heart which is being crushed always by the ingratitude of men. Be bold, etc., I heard clearly. All these are like someone is clearly telling in my heart. The time when the Holy Eucharist was being lifted up as the bell was ringing. With that I got some courage, yet after some time again thoughts about loving Father, etc., come very strongly and make me anxious. My heart has

no consolation. By the grace of God I have a great love towards Him and I have a very strong desire to suffer anything for Him. I am trying very hard to do whatever is possible and to suffer. Yet I have a great sorrow that as I desire and in proportion to the graces that my loving Saviour has given to me, I am never loving Him. Loving Father, please comfort loving Saviour for my sake also. I have no big trials by the grace of God. Only to suffer a little. Even if it becomes very strong, I can suffer without any consolation remembering well the crucified Jesus. There is no consolation that I could wait from my loving Father. The thought, that also will finish now, hurts me very much. Again I am not writing more.

If my loving Father finds any sickness during the journey, please do not hesitate to return here. Because of that we won't have anything wanting. When you get into the ship and get out also please kiss the foot of the Holy Father and the saints for my sake also.

Did you get the whole Constitutions written down? I pray that you get it fixed. I have great fear that if loving Father gets very late to go, you may have to face the troubles of rain, etc. Haven't you got ready, I pray, don't be delayed. Please come on Tuesday very early in the morning. Don't forget, Father. Specially on loving Father's feast, [you] may not be here. Therefore, I humbly wish the joy of the feast in anticipation. This really makes me very anxious. Please try to come soon.

On Meenam [March] 13th is the feast of St. Euphrasia. Please remember this poor daughter and pray. I humbly pray to send me a good reply of advices so that whenever I take up and read I get good consolation and courage before loving Father's journey. If you did not send the reply, this will be a great sorrow to my heart, Father. Don't be tardy. It should be a consolation to my heart in the place of loving Father. You know very well my state. Finally, I myself say goodbye in anticipation. Let the Holy Mother herself bring back my Father to me, surrendering thus, I stop. When will you come here, next. Waiting day after day, listening to the sound of the vehicle and finally saying these days my Father will have to do these, and

thinking everything is God's will, I stay in submission. I wait for tomorrow. Thinking it is a Thursday, please come, Father.

My weakness increases as I think, when will I be able to write to my Father next and when will we be able to see together. Very difficult to control. Loving Father please don't forget to write in your account the money you have given to different convents in their needs at different times. If you have forgotten anything to write, please remember to write. I pray, please keep confidential what I have written. In loving Father's account book here, the account of the money given in the last 2, 3 years, Father has not written. I pray lastly kissing your holy ring with great anxiety and uncontrollable sorrow loving Father's reply of advice and your spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing.

I remain,
your unworthy servant and daughter,
Sr. Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

I pray your blessing for me and for your little children, the novices. Don't forget all your daughters.

Loving Father! please burn all my old letters, I humbly pray on this occasion. Don't be late.

We heard that loving Father's servant, Anthony died. Praying for his soul. Please send me a reply to give me courage.

1. The return of the Bishop to Trichur after his visit to Rome to see the Pope.

2. This is the first Friday of Lent. All the 7 Fridays of Lent have been known as Dolours Fridays or Passion Fridays.

Letter 63

J.M.J.

6 September [Kanni] 1911

(Prayer for the Schismatics – the midnight vision of the Mother of God – to write the letter, help received from a boy.)

Most Respected Loving Father!

I thank you with a grateful heart for sending the monstrance.

It was during a good war time that I got it. Didn't God protect loving Father till you came back from Rome. Again, I am prepared to do the good pleasure of God with joy. Please pray for good patience and to finish my purification here itself. I am praying offering everything for the schismatics and making the novices also pray well for the fulfilment of loving Father's desires which are yet to be granted, if they are pleasing to God. When can I see [you] again. Let it be any day. Please rest well and come when you are all right. The memory of seeing Father's face very dark and weary when you came, makes me anxious. Kindly pray well for me. Yesterday I didn't see Holy Mass. In the end received Holy Communion. Then somehow I passed time till sunset. I was able to see the Holy Mother at 1'O' clock at midnight. She left after encouraging me. I am not at all well to write more. I am writing so that loving Father can go peacefully. I have great anxiety about the matter of confession¹. Please write a letter for me by way of reply in order to give me courage and entrust it in the Thrissur Convent.

Go in peace. Need not be anxious. I got a chance to repay the anger about many things². I trust that the holy hand of God would help this wicked sinner in His mercy. I am writing this with the help of a good boy³.

I humbly pray for your reply of advices and your spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing. Beg you to keep everything confidential.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, daughter,
Euphrasia of the S. H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

-
1. As Mother Euphrasia came to know that the Bishop is going to a distant place, she is anxious about her confession and spiritual direction. Mother Euphrasia was suffering much from the attacks of evil spirits. And she feels greatly anxious about revealing such things to another person.
 2. The attacks of the evil spirits is intended here. As her spiritual father is not in the place, Mother Euphrasia anticipates very cruel and stronger attacks from them.
 3. The word 'boy' here means an angel, it seems. On other occasions also Mother Euphrasia has referred to the help of a boy.

Letter 64

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

17 September [Kanni] 1911

(Love for the Crucifix – submission to the will of God in suffering – consolation from the Holy Mother – the attacks of the evil spirits at midnight – the lack of peace experienced in the mind about receiving Holy Communion – the consolation experienced from the Holy Mother and the angels – the vision of the infant Mary – answers given to the questions of the devils – strong resolution to love Jesus and Holy Mother more and make them loved – success over the devils by ejaculations of humility – the comfort and service received from the Holy Mother and angels and singing the psalms together with them – the service of the Holy Family – the renewal of vows in front of Jesus Himself – calling her 'bride' and showing affection – the prayer St. Joseph taught for a good death – the submission to the will of God.)

Most Rev. Loving Father!

During these days how I lived without getting any consolation even from the spiritual Father, only I and my God know. My Father, to me to look intently at the Crucifix and my Holy Mother and shedding tears was the only consolation to my heart. Because I am an evil sinner, I had to suffer many evil things by His grace. To

confess my grievous sins and to obtain consolation to my hard heart there is no way. Last time in my struggle loving Father went to Manalur, etc., thinking of these this sinner was very sad. But because of my wickedness by His grace to suffer without any consolation is His will itself, thinking so I bore it all patiently, it was God's will. My heart is always sad thinking whether it would be like this at the time of my death also. Thinking of the matter of confession, when my poor heart was disturbed without any consolation, with great loving affection, my daughter! why do you grieve like this. To your soul no stain has come. I am protecting you Euphrasia, you should be very bold. These days even each moment, my daughter, thinking how much merit you are achieving, submitting to God's will you must suffer happily. Be prepared to suffer more. God's grace is protecting you well. To protect more and to enjoy seeing your success and to make satan ashamed, your heavenly Spouse and I are ready, etc., Holy Mother with great loving affection said and had emboldened me. Thus often these days by His grace I have often received consolation from the Holy Mother. For that this thankless I, this wretched worm never had any merit. Only because of the unlimited mercy of God. Loving Father! on Monday the 4th at 12'O' clock in the night a large crowd with weapons shouting loudly with great vengeance filled my room. Seeing this, shivering with great fear, I knelt down holding tight the crucifix in my hand, praying for God's grace. They started to ask questions vehemently, etc. Then what do I say Father, they started molesting me in every possible way, only this I say. My Father! all this is what I deserve for my ungrateful grave sins. I understand how I came to suffer all these. By His unlimited grace only He protected this ungrateful creature. The day after loving Father came from Rome and came to Trichur with celebration, when I was standing after receiving Holy Communion, I heard a voice. Euphrasia, you must prepare well to suffer and to fight against satan. You must pray well for God's grace. I didn't see the person, heard the voice only. From this onwards I was going about with anxiety and praying. When I confessed with you, I

strongly felt like saying this. Since loving Father was not keeping well, I thought when you were going to bathe¹, not to give you this anxiety also, but said, please pray for me, entrusting thus, I was quiet. I am trying my best to contain myself within me. How much I love loving Father, only I and God know. Because I have not confessed, there is no peace in my mind and heart. Please come soon, Father. Have you forgotten me, Father. In those days even if I confess twice, only for a short time there is contentment and consolation and that consolation I get, my Father, how great it is to my heart, loving Father knows well. The will of God was that I must suffer like this without any consolation, isn't it Father! I often prayed, let the will of God be fulfilled. To receive Holy Communion my heart didn't have any peace, Father! I felt, my heart was like a faeces pit full of sins and impurities. I had decided not to receive Holy Communion 1, 2 days. But my Holy Mother never allowed me to do it. Holy Mother herself used to talk to me emboldening me as before and made me receive Holy Communion. Loving Father! thus this ungrateful daughter was protected by the Holy Mother with much loving affection, only this much I say. Specially two beautiful boys used to stand tall at my head side. At times they themselves used to help me much. Loving Father! I had thought that all these will be over by the feast of our Holy Mother's Birthday, let His holy will be fulfilled, no Father! Specially on the Birthday feast when I was standing after receiving Holy Communion with great sorrow of not being able to make my confession, behold suddenly on a cloud I saw a group of people descending. That was St. Joachim and St. Anne. In the hand of St. Anne there was a very pure beautiful infant wrapped up in swaddling clothes stuck with many kinds of flowers along with many angels descended and stood very close to this poor wretched worm. St. Anne asked me, Euphrasia, do you know us. Immediately I answered, I know. Loving Father, I was very surprised. I was standing wondering. Full of love, looking at the beauty of the infant Holy Mary, the beauty of the holy face, the bright little lips and the shining holy hands with great

wonder. Then the holy infant Mary raising her small holy head a little and smiling started to look at this ungrateful me. Then my Father, raising her darling holy hands showed me to come closer. I went close with great joy and uncontrollable love. Then infant Mary with her little hand with great love held tightly my impure chin and raised holy infant Mary's holy head a little. Then I kissed her holy cheek 3 times. Then suddenly I remembered loving Father. My Mother, please allow me to kiss once again for the sake of Father, I prayed. Again as before smiling like infants raised her holy head and showed her cheek. Then also I kissed thrice. In the end the holy infant Mother, my daughter! didn't you pray often with great trust to show you my infancy and the holy parents. Here now I have granted that prayer, saying thus her little hand raised and gave me blessing and left. My Father, St. Anne and St. Joachim with great love turned back and looked when they were going. Then they on the cloud itself rose up a little. I saw that blessed group till they rose very high. It was over, Father! As loving Father had asked, I said thanks twice to Holy Mother. I had prayed Father that Father may get an occasion to speak to Mother directly. My Father, that my pain even now makes me totally paralyzed. Please don't forget to pray for me. All these are got only by the great mercy of God. Not because I had any merit. The only merit I have is for beating, punishment, mocking and for hell. Loving Father should pray well so that His mercy may take care of me till the end. Loving Father, those cruel [devils] asking some unnecessary questions started to beat [me]. Without saying anything entrusting the whole of me in God's holy hands I lay. Not satisfied with that, won't you speak, etc., they started very strongly. Of that one or two questions I give here. That is, after loving you Father so much, and praying much, see (What did I see). After bringing so many things and special presentations, showing all, didn't he make them happy. Did he show anything to you. Then my Father! upon hearing that I got angry and answered. A nun for the sake of her heavenly Bridegroom, what little she can enjoy on this earth, all the joys, and fortunes, her

self-will and its each movement, once hanging on the cross and dying for love of me, learning from that Saviour, on those 3 nails crucified my own mind, didn't you know that, satan! On such occasions thus with great love, I control and present as offering to my heavenly Spouse my own desire and joys, with good will controlled and gave as offering. My Bishop has not mocked at me and abandoned me as if he has no love. Again they – more than you how much he loves others. He has no love for you. Then why do you pray so much for each thing and schismatics. (Then I). I love my God. I desire and pray always that all may love him. For His sake I love my superior Father. I desire that all may love him and revere him and besides enjoying when I see it, as a flock love their shepherd, I wish and pray, satan, that the dispersed children, the schismatics etc., may know with great love the truth and return to Him soon. Again, I am determined to do all I can to help him in this duty. With that they became more angry. Is this what you are saying, etc., they abused me. My Father! entrusting everything in the holy hands of God and praying for good strength I lay in peace. I often thought whether I will die. Loving Father! again those wicked ones, you must give us word that you will not love God and Mary. If so, we shall go without doing anything. With that I began to speak with unbearable sorrow and anger. Ah! infernal spirit! crushed by God! what did you ask me. I love. I love with all my heart the Creator of you and me and my Saviour whom you mocked at and rejected. This my Supreme God with all the heavenly beings and with all creation I love always. I have also decided to die a 1000 times at each moment for the sake of this my Saviour. The Virgin Mary who has crushed your head is my Mother. I do love this Mother with all my might. After God all my trust and consolation is this Mother. I give you firm word that I will work hard and pray well for ever that all may love God and my Holy Mother more. Ah infernal spirit! by the grace of God I am never afraid of your sharp weapons and hell. I am now giving myself up to you to do with me whatever you like in keeping with God's will. You do whatever you like, saying

this I lay quiet. At that with unbearable roaring what all they did, how can I explain. My God alone knows. Again, after a time, oh! you won, won, they started to say. My Father, when I heard it, I began to be anxious. Yet I replied. Ah! evil spirit! it is not I, devil, who won over you, it is my Lord God and His holy Virgin Mary who won over you. Again with their help I will conquer you. Right, they will conquer, not I, I said again. I am only worthy of receiving your strikes and heavy punishments and with you a thousand hells, etc., I said again. My Father! with unbearable sorrow and tears, with your precious blood save me. Don't give me up in this war. I prayed incessantly, please remember that I am the price of your holy blood, etc. Loving Father! with that I heard a voice clearly. Euphrasia, you be courageous. Your heavenly Spouse is here. It is I who is protecting you. Heard this much only. With that I got good courage. Again they in a very loving attitude, if you only consent to this we will not do anything but go away instantly, etc., they started to say in a very loving manner. Then I, O! wicked spirit! cursed ones! even if I suffer all your evil acts till the judgment day, I will not do even a little sin against my vow of chastity by the grace of God, certain it is. Before I agree to one desire, I have decided to die a 1000 times, nay, 10,000 times, etc. I said. Thus my Father! there are many questions. If God had not protected me, I would have fallen into the depths of that dreadful hellish jail. Somehow my Father! I don't know how I was able to answer them I cannot understand. Their anger of that time they revenged on me and after that I was lying like a piece of wood all paralysed and unconscious. That time with Holy Mother those 2 boys came down. My Mother with great loving affection held me and kissed me in a loving embrace and comforted me. Then those boys had been fanning me. Mother gave me some kind of water to drink. My daughter! suffer everything with good courage, etc., she said and emboldening me, left. Then I got some consolation to my severe weariness. During the time of these wars from the sky a ray of light had come on my head. Looking at that only was all my prayer. I am not writing any more. I cut short all. Loving Father! on

the feast of the Holy Cross 12'O' clock at night, we are going, she is dead, we can take her along with us, they started to say. I thought, Father, all is over, will go now. No Father! on the 6th Saturday morning at 3'O' clock, they in crowds started to say. Who is she, cheated us. Ho, ho, what can we do next to her. All is over ha! Let him who created her be no more, etc., they started to utter blasphemies. In the end they took me and threw me away. Our time is over, saying this, without saying anything those big giants all of them, my Father! we will laugh to see, they became dogs and biting the tail of the other one by one began to leave. Then our Mother lifting her voice said, daughter! be careful, see their departure. This time no one drove them away. They on their own accord stopped and went Father! I was most weary and was lying suffering death agony. Then Mother and others came near this poor daughter, my daughter! never grieve, God had willed that they of themselves be defeated and depart. It was to make them ashamed and defeated, that is why the day was not made clear. Then, it was for daughter's greatest merit. Don't grieve, now be happy, all is over. My Euphrasia no impurity has touched your chastity or your soul. Your soul has received much merit. I have protected in everything. Therefore my daughter! we must be grateful to God for the great blessings he has given, so saying, she started praising in psalms. Then with Mother there was another group also praising. From 3'O' clock to 4'O' clock Holy Mother and 2 angels were there. When the psalm was over, that good group was gone. After that, daughter, you must humiliate yourself very much. In all things you must walk as if you are impure and nothing. Euphrasia, you have received a great grace of God. Remembering this you must live with great gratitude to God's grace. My Mother, you please protect me. Please help me in everything, etc., I prayed with sorrow. In the end with great love she patted me on my cheek. I am with my daughter, don't grieve, saying this, gave me blessing and left. As she was going, you must offer in thanksgiving 12 days Holy Communion for the grace God has given. I prayed, Mother yourself thank God for my sake. Then smiling in a very

loving way with head showed consent and left. Loving Father, on the feast of the Holy Cross, when I was standing disturbed and grieving because I was not able to confess and because of weariness I heard very clearly the sound of an orchestra. I turned and looked, but didn't see. After a little while on a cloud with 3 steps amidst numerous angels and saints Jesus, Mary and Joseph full of rays of light came near this wretched worm. Those angels and others stayed on a higher level. Did not come close. It was Jesus, Mary and Joseph who came near. My loving Saviour! Lord of my life! where were you till this time, I blurted out in great sorrow. Then with a smile, I was with you. Have never gone away. Again he, is not today, you have to renew your vows². Today to your heavenly Spouse Himself renew, He said, that moment Holy Mother said, daughter, say the prayer of the renewal of vows. Then I with uncontrollable love and grief began to recite the prayer of the renewal of vows. The moment I finished reciting, my bride come close to my hands, today you have become worthy to receive the loving embrace of your heavenly Spouse. I abide in you. You are a bride of mine, you must be sure of that, saying thus He held me close to His Sacred Heart and embracing with much love kissed my cheek. At the end he made me kiss my loving Spouse's five sacred wounds separately. How can I narrate the happiness and joy I experienced. I cannot. When they were going I was given a sign to speak to St. Joseph. Then I am St. Joseph, the patron of happy death and foster Father of Jesus Christ. My holy father, please get for me a happy death soon. Then the holy father, daughter! you stay waiting for the moment of your death. Prepare yourself for that. Often pray like this. O! my God, to see my loving one whom my eyes desire to see soon, please release me from the bonds of this my body. O! eternal Father! for the sake of the holy name of my Jesus, you call me soon to eternally reign with you, please pray reciting this also. At this time loving Saviour was closely observing me. Then loving Saviour Euphrasia, don't you desire to live longer to comfort your heavenly Spouse, who is suffering from the ingratitude of men. O! my Supreme Lord! my

loving Saviour! your handmaid is fully prepared to do your holy will. In all things please fulfil your holy will in me. Then with an attitude of great love, looking with a smile raised his holy hand and blessed me. Extending His holy hand, holding and shaking my wretched hand with great love like lightning rose high. A long time I stayed there gazing. Then didn't see. His holy body fully shone very brightly. My Father! when can I see my loving Lord again, when I think of it, my heart is full of sorrow, even now. I humbly pray to keep all confidential, I beg your reply of advice and your spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing. Please pray for me.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, daughter,
Euphrasia of the S. H., T.O.C.D.

I am not worthy for any of this, Father! He does this by His great mercy only. Please get for me a loving heart, Father. I humbly pray to tear this letter after reading. Please don't show to anyone, my Father.

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1. Refers to the usual practice of taking rest with bath in the river for a few days in the extreme hot weather.
 2. On the feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross (September 14), the Carmelite sisters used to renew their vows. Now it is done on the feast of 'Denha', i.e., Revelation, the feast of the Three Kings' offering to the Infant Jesus in Bethlehem.

Letter 65

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

1 June [Mithunam] 1912

(Avoiding Thresia in the matter of bath – experience of someone speaking to the heart without leaving – thirst to get a big heart to love Jesus.)

Most Respected my Loving Revered Father!

I humbly beg venerable Father's apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing that I may obtain the grace of obedience for all the acts of this month.

How are you, loving Father. I ardently desire to know how you are.

Yesterday from the monastery one letter has come to fix the holy cross in one monstrance. What to do Father. Kindly let me know, I pray.

Thresia is sister of Annie Mariam, who helps the novices here for their bath. For bathing water has to be drawn from the well. It is this Thresia herself who does it for me. If loving Father is transferring this person, it is very painful to me. When this Thresia was not well, I was troubled very much and the bath did not take place. This Rev. Sr. Clara knows. Next all is God's will. I pray, at least loving Father please have a little mercy on me. Now I don't

have the health to draw water and make them bathe. That sometimes I have done well. No laziness, Father.

For me in my spiritual matters by the grace of God no disturbance at all. For about four months I see one thing in me myself. I thought, not to inform you. That is, even if I am involved in any work or conversation, I clearly see in my mind, one person speaking to my heart never leaving with great loving affection. Since this has started well, there is no disturbance at all. My Father sometimes I become a fool. Why, because when I do some act or speak, without my knowledge my mind is suddenly drawn to that great love. By this I forget what I am saying or doing. Sometimes it has happened near loving Father also.

The monthly devotion of the Sacred Heart of Jesus has begun. Please pray to Holy Mother and get for me a big heart to love this good Jesus in every way. I have a great desire to suffer something for His sake. Please don't forget this sinner in prayer. I humbly pray for loving Father's reply of advices and apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

I remain,
humble servant, daughter,
Euphrasia of the S.H., T.O.C.D.

I said excuse not because I have anything special for Rev. Fr. Henrikose. It is my natural attitude towards priests, etc. Please don't mind.

Letter 66

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

22 December [Dhanu] 1916

(About the last minutes of Sr. Piusa – the prayer request of souls in Purgatory.)

Most Rev. and Dearly Beloved Venerable Father,

When I was asked yesterday about Rev. Sr. Piusa who died yesterday, I avoided answering and left because of the presence of priests and others. I did not want anybody to know about it. Just before the death of this Rev. Sister, I saw suddenly some anxiety on her face. With sorrow I prayed in my heart. I was also praying loudly ejaculatory prayers. At the time of anxiety I saw suddenly our Holy Mother descending and with great love placing her hand on her head. I asked, Mother, will there be delay. She answered me, daughter! not much delay. Immediately I called the priest. After a little time, she rested peacefully in her loving bridegroom. Yesterday when I came back after receiving Holy Communion, after a little while Rev. Sr. Piusa and Joseph Valiaveetil came. Rev. Sr. Piusa called with great love, my Guruthiamme [Novice Mistress]! I am your daughter Piusa, in purgatory. I have been judged by the justice of God [to be there] for 8 months. Please pray for me. She said, to help her to get

out from there soon. I did not know the other person. When I asked who it is, he said that he is Joseph Valiaveettil who studied in the Petit Seminary. My sister is here. Please pray for me. 45 days I have, saying this immediately he disappeared. Please keep this confidential.

Please don't misunderstand me because I did not respond to your question. I humbly request you for your reply of counsel and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing. Please pray for me.

I remain,
your unworthy servant humble daughter
Euphrasia T.O.C.D. +

Letter 67



J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

1 January [Makaram] 1917

(The virtues she desires to get in the New Year – desire for a hidden life – desire for union of hearts instead of visions – telling the Bishop to prepare for death in anticipation.)

Most Rev. Loving Revered Father,

I humbly greet you with the joy of the feast of our Saviour's Circumcision. I pray you humbly my Rev. Father to offer the precious blood which the divine Babe Jesus newly shed, for this poor me and pray and get for me a new life and to last in it and the virtue of self-mortification and living according to the Constitutions.

I humbly request you, my revered Father, loving Father's apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing so that I may get the merit of obedience for all my acts, even smaller ones, of this month and of this year. My loving Father, I have not lived without work¹ since my profession. But this time which God has given as a blessing, to live as in a novitiate very submissively so as to rectify the mistakes

of my past life, after the election² by the grace of God I have decided to be most careful in it and also to last in it with love of God, Rev. Father please for this poor me through the Holy Mother to good Jesus and St. Joseph. If it is pleasing to God, not to give me any visions but the grace to last in the union of heart with Him till death and to increase in the same, please pray. Kindly pray, by my evil I may not lose the graces I am getting. I have a great fear, I may go wrong in the visions sometimes. The union with God no one will know very soon. All according to His will. Since the good of my soul, more than me my loving Jesus knows, I surrender my whole self to His will. Please do everything according to my Rev. Father's freedom. My Rev. Father please have an advance preparation in everything regarding the eternal journey³, I remind you. Not that something will happen. Please pray for me also for a good death.

I humbly request your apostolic and spiritual fatherly reply of advice and blessing.

I remain,
your unworthy servant daughter
Euphrasia of Jesus T.O.C.D.

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1. This means, without official work.
 2. Here, after this election, means – the time after the election of the Mother General and other office bearers.
 3. About quarter of a century (25.10.1896 – 19.12.1919) Mar John Menachery, the first Bishop of Trichur Diocese, ruled over the diocese and died on 19 December 1919. Through this letter written about three years before his death, Saint Euphrasia was informing the Bishop to have a preparation for death.

Letter 68

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

1 February [Kumbham] 1917

(The awareness of weaknesses and trust in God – the vision of the Mother of God with the divine Babe – union with God – the change that has come in the relationship with the spiritual Father.)

Most Rev. Loving Venerable Father,

I humbly request reverend Father's apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing and reply of advices for all my acts of this month in order to get the merit of obedience.

My loving revered Father, by the grace of God I am very peaceful with regard to my spiritual matters. Yet, sometimes bad thoughts are coming. By the grace of God I do not consent to any. Not much disturbance. I humbly pray to help this impure sinner by loving Father's fervent prayer and advice so that Holy Mother may protect me till death without forsaking me. I have an anxiety always when I may consent to bad thoughts. I feel great trust in the grace of God and in the Holy Mother. On the 3rd, yesterday when I went close to receive Holy Communion, I saw the Holy Mother holding the divine Babe in her hands accompanied by many angels descending and standing a little elevated on the altar and lifting her

holy hand blessing this wretched creature. She was looking at me with great affection. Daughter! receive Holy Communion, the Holy Mother told me smilingly. When looked closely at the Holy Host, I saw the divine Infant Jesus in the host clearly. Received and came. With that the joy and loving affection I experienced in my heart is difficult to say. I offered and prayed for reverend Father and others separately. Nothing happened after that. All finished soon. Loving Father, as I have informed earlier, I am getting a loving union with God. Now I don't want any visions. To stop it Rev. Father also pray to Holy Mother. I am ever unworthy for all this. I am a impure sinner. Father, I am not seeing any good in me. I always see only sin in my mind and in my thankless heart. Yet I must love the divine Bridegroom. To be united with Him most closely is always my desire which is increasing in my heart. I feel, there is no action. I humbly pray to keep all this confidential.

Does my loving father have any sorrow against me. Don't think anything because I am not coming close to you. I have no sorrow or disagreement. Not with anyone. I am very happy and contented. I think, it is good that I am not getting close. I remind you not to think of that. If I feel any difficulty in my spiritual life, I shall immediately inform you – loving Father also please pray for me specially. What about the matter of the Jnarackal people. Any news, Father. I entrust myself fully to your freedom. Please tell me my faults. Please accuse me. I humbly pray Rev. Father's apostolic and spiritual fatherly reply of advices and blessings.

I remain,
your unworthy servant daughter
Euphrasia of the S.H., T.O.C.D. +

Father, I have a thought ever in my heart, that is, if careful, need not have to be sorry. It is my joy to see loving Father and others enjoying.

Letter 69

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

1 February [Kumbham] 1917

(The experience of union with God after receiving Holy Communion – distinction between vision and union – grace to kneel for a long time – anxiety over little imperfections.)

Most Rev. my Loving Revered Father!

I humbly beg Rev. Father's apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing so that I may obtain the merit of obedience to all my acts of this month.

By the grace of God I am very much at peace with my spiritual things. For some days by the grace of God no bad thoughts at all. Loving Father, when I receive Holy Communion the wonderful grace I receive sometimes by the great mercy of God, I cannot say clearly when Rev. Father asks me. Yet as I have written earlier sometimes, this thankless heart all on a sudden is united with my beloved Spouse and becomes one and in that ecstatic moment in the beloved Jesus Himself experience heavenly bliss also. Sometimes at that moment in my beloved Spouse Himself I see all the heavenly beings and our Holy Mother and others at the time of that blissful union in my beloved Spouse Himself separately and happily enjoy also; this wretched creature is fortunate to get [this] through the merits and mercies of our loving Saviour. But these are not visions. There is a great difference between these two. It is this that brings to my heart most joy and fruit. The joy and happiness that is in my heart at that time I can never say or explain. I never thought I would

ever get such a fortune till my death. Now I have no other desire. It is enough that this lasts in me till my death. No one will understand. Only my spiritual Father will understand. That if my loving Father keeps confidential without informing anyone, I would have been most happy and comforted. I humbly beg you not to inform anyone. Loving Father, these adoration days most of the time like this only I spent. If I kneel for some time I used to get pain and on the left side especially on the legs, etc., there used to be weakness and numbness. For four, five years I could not kneel more than quarter of an hour, but now sometimes I was kneeling for more than 3 hours and yet I did not feel anything. During the adoration days there was great difficulty to control my understanding even though I tried to control. On Thursday afternoon after 2 p.m., I got back clear understanding. On Thursday after sunset I got fever, numbness of the left side and severe pain on the whole body. Now all is slowly being reduced.

I am informing my revered Father all in writing in the truth of my heart. There is nothing that I have not informed. During these days I am praying specially for loving Father and for the granting of your desires. Now my heart is being crushed by the anxiety I have because I feel very small faults as big sins. What a thankless creature am I. How does God tolerate me. It is only His grace, that feeling I do have very much. Please pray for me, Father. I humbly pray for your reply of advices and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing.

I remain,
unworthy servant daughter
Euphrasia of the S.H., T.O.C.D.

I surrender myself wholly to loving Father's freedom. I long for the reply. Please grant it. Please let it be encouraging to my heart.

Loving Father, I do not know to say strictly whether all these are the feelings of my heart or union with God. It is happening like this. I am an ignorant ass.

Letter 70

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

10 June [Mithunam] 1917

(Because of bad thoughts spiritual warfare – request for permission to do more penance – spiritual dryness.)

Most Rev. my Loving Father,

Please do not forget me in prayer. My understanding and mind have become like a filthy pit. Till this, after receiving Holy Communion I used to have good peace till 12 noon. Today after an hour was over [disturbances] started in great strength itself, how great joys would draw our understanding and heart, stronger than that this my unworthy understanding and heart were drawn always to many bad likes and evil desires. Sometimes, my Reverend Father, I feel like wounding my body myself. May I use the scourge for some time? I want to tie the spiked chain also. If reverend Father thinks it is necessary for me now, please allow me, I humbly pray.

I feel, my beloved Jesus has rejected me and left. It is that, the cause of my great sorrow and anxiety. When this became strong, He abandoned me and went away. Father, when will I get the only friend of my heart. If in this state I have to be long time, I want to die soon. On the feast of the Holy Trinity, is this the presentation

they three together gave me! That day at 2'O' clock in the afternoon this started. I don't find any reason. It is only because of my sin. I was neglected and given over to these bad thoughts and left out, Father. More than 1000 visions, I enjoyed the sweetness, fortune and happiness of being united a little time in my beloved bridegroom is 1000, 1000 times greater. But when I was informing Rev, Father about that thing, I was telling only little and short. I used to feel that I was sitting in heaven. It was with me night and day without break. How much happiness I showed outside or experienced sorrow, I didn't feel important, because of the joy in my heart. Now I don't see any comfort because of the crushing sorrow and difficulty. Sometimes because of the sorrow I cannot do anything. If it is pleasing to God, Rev. Father please pray to save me from the filthy pit. On Thursday, if [you] are all right, kindly hear my confession, I humbly pray. Please help me well in every way. My understanding and mind get disturbed. I humbly pray for loving Father's reply of advices and spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing.

I remain,
unworthy servant daughter
Euphrasia of J., T.O.C.D.

Kindly pray to Holy Mother entrusting me to her not to abandon me. The terrible battle is to make me fall into a mortal sin somehow. Do you remember what was said yesterday?

Rev. Father, I beg your pardon for the corrections in the letter. Pray you to forgive me. I wrote in a hurry.

Letter 71

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur

17 June [Mithunam] 1917

(The experience of union after receiving Holy Communion and self-awareness of her own nothingness – the desire and prayer for lasting in the union with God – the painful request to keep everything confidential.)

Most Rev. Loving Revered Father,

After making my confession with loving Father, by the grace of God there has not been big disturbance. Yet at times there were some. That is, yesterday fully, after receiving Holy Communion, not even a little bad thought the Sacred Heart of loving Jesus did allow in my consciousness. This impure sinner, as soon as received Holy Communion, was filled with love, wandering with grace, [Jesus] who came into my heart, daughter! stop your tears, saying thus, with His holy hand itself wiped my face with great loving affection, kissed my thankless cheek and held me close to His Sacred Heart. Hereafter to hold you closely united in the heart of your heavenly Spouse, [it] was given to you as a purification. I did not give you up, daughter. Know that those sufferings I have received as gems to My Sacred Heart, saying thus [I] felt like blazing with love and changing brilliantly shining. That time what happened in the whole of me there was a pouring out [exchange] and trembling. With that somehow my loving Jesus was united in me I clearly understood. That moment I knew fully my nothingness and thanklessness fully. I was offering Him aspirations of humility, praise and loving offering.

That moment in Him, in my spirit [I] saw Holy Mother and saints. How, I don't understand. The tremor, joy and union that happened in me at that time I cannot say and explain how. At that moment in my chest there was very strong beating. I felt like flames of fire there. These two lasted till 3'O' clock in the afternoon. I never thought that I will ever get this great fortune. Yet I had trusted in His mercy. Loving Father, I am surprised at seeing the endless mercy and love of God for a sinner. I praise Him. Love Him. I don't desire anything else. I don't want anything of the world. Loving Father, I humbly pray you that Rev. Father should pray well to Holy Mother that this may last till the end in this thankless daughter. I don't have any merit for any of this. It is only His grace that is shown. There is no good in me. I see only sin, Father. Please pray for me. I am remembering my Father and praying specially offering you. I am praying according to your desire also. This is not in the matter of visions. There is a great difference between the two. From that how much more joy of the heart, happiness and union see in this and experiences. All this is to be kept confidential in one's own spiritual father's intellect and heart. If this secret becomes known, my sorrow¹ will never end. I have known in other things that I will have to suffer in many other ways. I humbly pray for Rev. Father's apostolic and spiritual fatherly advice and blessing.

I remain,
unworthy servant daughter
Euphrasia of the S.H., T.O.C.D.

Loving Father, please don't say anything good about me. I have no good. It is good for the common peace that you don't say anything good about me. Rest your will.

I entrust myself wholly to Rev. Father's freedom. Please help me in everything. Please accuse me.

1. The reference is to the response of the sisters when they heard things about Mother Euphrasia's vision from the Bishop.

Letter 72

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

1 April [Medam] 1918

(The miraculous vision that happened during the 40 hours adoration – the description the angel gives about the crying on the feast of Denha – the vision of Infant Jesus during the Holy Communion time – the experience of union – desire to have union with God more than visions – the constant fight against weaknesses.)

Most Rev. my Loving Revered Father,

I humbly beg loving revered Father's apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing in order that I may get the merit of obedience for all my acts of this month. I am very peaceful about my spiritual matters by the grace of God.

Loving Father! on the first day of the 40 hour adoration, Tuesday, the time I was adoring, the holy Host suddenly shone bright and from it lustrous rays were coming and that time suddenly the holy Host was transformed into deep red. With that my heart was filled with anxiety and sorrow. My heart was broken by the memory of my thanklessness and that of the human race. I stood there full of sorrow powerfully seeing in my heart with what mercy He loves

and suffers for us. My loving Spouse did not inform anything or answer me. Loving Father, on Wednesday, the second day also it happened thus. It was there for about quarter of an hour. I was feeling always that the heart of my Jesus was always suffering pain without any consolation. What shall I do and console Him. Father! specially on the 13th day after Christmas, that is, on the feast of *Denba*, the day I was to renew¹ my vows, after my confession to Rev. Father and after I received Holy Communion, suddenly without my knowledge I cried aloud. At that time I was not conscious of Rev. Father's coming and asking me. Later on when loving Father asked the matter, when I said that I do not remember, do you play with me? I was praying as Rev. Father ordered me to pray soon and tell him the matter. As I did not get any answer, my heart was sorrowful. This 40 hours of adoration time, my loving Saviour, my soul's Spouse! if it pleases you, with mercy please let me, your handmaid know, that matter, that is, why I cried aloud that day. Obedience is compelling me. Yet let it be according to your holy will. I am prepared for everything in the same way. Thus I prayed often. That day, Wednesday at 3.30 the angel of God quickly flew down and stood near this wretched creature. On the thirteenth day feast what God told you, to let you know clearly, I have come. Euphrasia, as usual after receiving Holy Communion when you were in union with Him, as your divine Spouse used to do on special occasions, [He] held you close to his holy wound and kissed you. With the abundance of love that filled you at that time, looking at your divine Spouse you prayed like this. O! my soul's Spouse! the joy of my heart! how you console a wretched creature, I understand. Therefore, the Spouse of Virgin! my Lily flower, the joy of my

heart! now does your heart have any consolation, mercifully please let your handmaid know, thus [you] prayed. As you prayed several times, He immediately agreed to it. He was seen in the holy hand of holy Virgin Mary; from His holy head down, everywhere wounds appeared, and also showed a small part of the severe Passion His Sacred Heart suffers these times. Suddenly on seeing the terrible sorrow in Him, when you became unconscious and falling down, Holy Virgin Mary placing her holy hand on your head emboldened and blessed, [and said], daughter! you have been shown only a shadow of what my Holy Son suffers because of the ingratitude of men. Daughter be courageous. Comfort Him, saying thus, disappeared. What happened that day is this only, thus the angel said and disappeared. Nothing happened after that. Loving Father, when I receive Holy Communion, I often see very clearly the Divine Baby Jesus on a small cross with five wounds lying on his side in my heart with His hand under His head. During special occasions my loving Spouse with His holy hand will hold me close to Him and kiss. I also will kiss my soul's love with great love; at that time I see in Him Holy Mother and others and enjoy. This fortunate union usually on all days I am getting by the great grace of God. Loving Father, in between as I lose consciousness, in many things I have happened to suffer. During those times I used to pray hard to protect me without losing consciousness. Therefore now by the grace of God I am getting that. I don't want any visions. It is enough if this great union with God lasts only. I am praying hard not to have any ecstasies till death, which others may come to know. The mercy of God seeing the pain of the heart of this great sinner has granted it, and I trust, is granting it; hence please Rev. Father thank God for

my sake too. I am a great sinner, no doubt. Rev. Father knows well the severity of my sins. I humbly pray [you], please pray that my purgatory be finished here itself. My loving Father, I have a great desire to toil hard for Him and also to suffer any pain. I am suffering as much as I can. Yet sometimes when I hear certain things which are not true at all, I feel great difficulty to suffer. I desire very much to see when my concupiscence fully dies. Loving Father, please pray very hard specially that I may live like a dead person. Don't tell this anyone. I pray humbly again and again pray, kindly keep this confidential. I am prepared to fight against my concupiscence. Rev. Father please help. I humbly pray to tear this letter soon after you finish reading. I entrust myself fully to loving Father's freedom. I humbly beg loving Father's spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing and reply of advice.

I remain,
unworthy servant, daughter
Euphrasia of J., T.O.C.D.

1. On the Feast of Mother of Carmel and on the 13th day (after Christmas), that is on the Feast of *Denha*, the Carmelite sisters renew their vows as a community.

Letter 73

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

24 July [Karkidakam] 1919

(Attacks and sights of evil spirits – vision of the Holy Mother along with the angels 5 days consecutively – lack of interest in visions.)

Most Rev. my Loving Respectful Father,

I humbly beg loving revered Father's counsel and apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing for all my acts that I do in order to get the merit of obedience. Loving revered Father, I had in my spiritual life these last days a lot of tortures and wicked sights of evil spirits. In this very clearly there were some fit to cause pride and hopelessness in different forms and talks. Even though I had much more anxiety, by the grace of God and by the help of Holy Immaculate Mother, I did not fall into or consent to any. This torture was on the last five days of the novena of our Mother of Carmel. It automatically stopped at 12'O' clock in the night of the feast day. Our time is over, thus roaring and saying they left. [I] have heard and seen many wicked words, evil things and curses. Even now in between that wretched stand, etc., come to my mind. Father, I am a big sinner for certain. Please remember this unworthy daughter and pray without forgetting in your fervent prayers in order that thought

and form may go away from my consciousness completely. It is now 1½ months since the bad thoughts started strongly in my mind. Now by the grace of God it is decreasing. I didn't have even a thought that it would come like this. When I think what will happen at my death I feel greatly anxious. By the grace of God, I walk about trusting. These five days the Holy Immaculate Mother came and made me bold. Holy Mother and many angels come together. Our Holy Mother with great love, daughter don't be anxious at all, be courageous, I will not give you up, always helping. You won't fall in this temptation. Say always, let the holy will of God be fulfilled; Euphrasia, I will protect and save you till death, etc., saying thus making me courageous, [she] will go. I am writing all very briefly only. The matter about Holy Mother, I don't know whether it is some feelings of women or not. Yet I am only informing you a little of what I saw. That is why when asked I said in a rather careless way. I don't want any visions. I have great faith even without that. Please keep confidentiality. In how many ways I am hearing accusations. Now let it be according to the liking of loving Father. I humbly beg loving Father's apostolic and spiritual fatherly counsel of reply and blessing.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, daughter
Euphrasia

Letter 74

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent

Ollur

17 August [Chingom] 1919

(The vision and blessing of the Mother of God on the Feast of the Assumption – the instruction Holy Mother gives to be devoted to her parents – the release of Mother Euphrasia's father from purgatory – the vision of the Holy Mother giving blessings to Sr. Anasthasia.)

Most Rev. Loving Respectful Father!

Are you cured of piles? I am very anxious to hear that it has started again now when you are weak. I am praying for you in my unworthy prayers. Loving Father! in my spiritual matters there were plenty regarding the mind. But on the Assumption of the Holy Mother during Mass at the bell before Consecration, Holy Mother in the midst of numerous angels, with great glory and beauty descended and stood surrounded by clouds shining bright with the stars. I prayed for all, especially for Rev. Father, priests, sinners, and for the Church and others each separately. After the elevation before the "Confiteor", with great affection Mother said: Daughter, I give blessing to all especially to John¹. You must live in utter humility and thankful to the grace of God. You must be perfectly obedient

to the will of God, even in little things. Daughter, pray for the salvation of men, make reparation, saying thus, gave blessing and slowly, slowly rose high and left. Father, then I didn't see. Today early morning at 3'O' clock I was sleeping. One person woke me up gently smiting me twice on my cheek. Euphrasia, are you sleeping. You must be a little more devoted to my parents. That gives joy to my heart. She said, today is the feast of my father, Joachim patriarch. Here I couldn't see the person, but could hear. Because I couldn't see, my heart was full of sorrow and prayed. Don't be sorry, God's will is to see only at the most necessary moment. Then I began to search. My Holy Mother, I prayed, I want only the will of God. Again I searched sorrowfully. Then the Mother of grace holding my wretched hand showed me up to the joint. Daughter! this is father², today he is being taken from purgatory. Then [my] father came close to me in glory and thanked me for the prayers. Here is our Holy Mother cutting down my time and is taking me to heaven. Holy Mother placing her holy hand on my head, blessed me. Hereafter you must be very kind to the souls in purgatory, saying this, left. Loving Father, I could see only the holy hand of Holy Mother, nothing else. I was not shown the holy face at all. Formerly I have been told that Jesus, Mary and Joseph came and saw. When I was being given the necessary advices, someone in the form of a living man knelt down and prayed to Holy Mother. To this person something was given handful. When I carefully looked I saw something beautifully shining like wheat grain. Immediately the divine Babe lifting the holy hand blessed. That person got up and went. I asked, I couldn't understand; my Holy Mother, please let me know. Daughter, what I gave was the resemblance God's grace. A soul specially selected by my Holy Son, junior sister Anasthasia who is living now. She told me to pray that they may make the graces given fruitful. Loving Father, please keep confidential. This happened last December towards the end. Please don't let anyone

know anything. I am not having any bad thoughts after Assumption. I am worried when will it come again. I am informing you all truthfully. I don't know whether it is because of sickness or the feelings like that of women. Yet I am certain that I clearly saw. Please tear it away soon after reading. If you love my soul please do not inform anyone, I pray. This is not because I consider it a very important thing. How many of my sisters are having this. I think they have all kept everything secretly, I used to think, Father. I have asked some. No one is saying. On the previous day of Assumption at 3'O' clock Rev. Fr. Devassy came and told me, tomorrow is the Feast of Assumption of our Holy Mother, please pray for me and went. I entrust the whole of me to your freedom. There is nothing in me besides sins and faults. This is only the grace of God. My Father, please pray and get for me the grace of God and repentance. It is enough to love very well and die. The only grief I have is that I have no love. How many graces are given by God. I am a thankless sinner. I humbly pray for loving Father's good counsel and apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

I remain,
unworthy servant daughter
Euphrasia of S.H. of J., T.O.C.D.

I used to offer loving Father often and pray. At the time of Mass on the [Feast of] Assumption and at other times. Please read correcting mistakes.

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1. Bishop John Menachery, the Bishop of Trichur Diocese, and the Spiritual Father of Mother Euphrasia
 2. Mother Euphrasia's own father.

Incomplete Letters

Among the letters that Mother Euphrasia wrote to Bishop Menachery, her spiritual father, the remaining 5 are incomplete. In some there is no beginning and in some others there is no ending. In certain letters the middle portion is also lost. But from the handwriting, etc., it is clear these are Mother Euphrasia's letters.

In some letters there is date and place and in some others signature also. Yet these are all considered incomplete.

Letter 75

J.M.J.

(This letter has been struck off as if not needed. There is no date or place or signature. But from the contents and handwriting it is clear that it is Mother Euphrasia's.)

The strike that is seen in the letter is not clear whether it is Mother Euphrasia's or of the Bishop who read it. But it had been along with the other letters.)

(Special prayer to keep purity – the attention of the Mother Superior in the case of the sick.)

Most Rev. Loving Revered Father!

I beg you humbly to keep this confidential. [I] write on obedience.

Rosary

O God, come to my help. Lord! make haste to help me. Glory be. 1

Almighty God! rest ...:1

Virgin Mary! Mother of God! ... rest 3. Glory be. 1

Almighty Lord! Draw me to you by the threads of purity. Please remove all bad desires of my body from my heart and please give

me the virtues of modesty and virginity.

1. Virgin Mary! Mother of God! please pray for me to Jesus Christ, please give me the grace to keep the lily flower of virginity without any stain. Thus 10.

Glory be. 1. Thus five mysteries.

Loving father! Please send me that prayer on the matter of St. Joseph. It is to check something. I will give you back.

I remind you one thing. The Rev. Mother Superior has so long been very well taking care of the sick very mercifully and [doing] the necessary treatment.

Letter 76

(The beginning of this letter has been lost.)

(The desire for a hidden life and humbling one's own self – request to give instruction to the novices – desire to love Jesus and Holy Mother to satisfaction.)

If my Father has any grief regarding my lack of order, please forgive me all. I humbly request you with confidence to give good penance for that. If God wills, loving Father please pray that I may not lose my consciousness. That only, if it pleases Him.

My loving Father! please pray that hereafter I may live a hidden life and happen to die in that. Among your many children I am the only person who is in every way devoid of everything. This remembrance is sorrowful itself, yet among such virtuous sisters there is one sinner also lying. Through the merits of all I hope that I will get a corner of heaven. My Father also please pray for this.

I pray you, according to loving Father's health please give an instruction to the novices before going to Manalur. Loving Father does know very well that I have no talent to look after them well. Therefore by your fervent instruction, etc., make them better, I humbly pray.

I entrust all my matters in loving Father's hands. Please teach me how to live after this retreat through your instruction and letters. That I may live as a dear daughter of Holy Mother and the Sacred Heart of Jesus, loving Father yourself please instruct me and make me walk so. I have a great desire to love them very much. Father,

when will I be able to love and make my heart satisfied and I will be able to die. I trust that if my Father pray, it will happen.

I am praying for my Father and for all matters told me. I humbly pray for your reply of good counsel and spiritual fatherly blessing. Father, tomorrow the retreat will be over. How quickly these fortunate days have passed. Please pray. Don't forget.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, humble handmaid, daughter
Euphrasia of the S.H. of Jesus, T.O.C.D.

Letter 77

(The beginning of this letter has been lost.)

(The vision of the wounded Saviour and His desire to be consoled

– the promise of help and strengthening from the divine Saviour.)

If He had not helped me, it could never have been possible. My daughter! I loved so much this thankless men, but how much they make me suffer, and the moment He said this, His whole form was totally transformed, Father. Mangled with wounds, blood and blackening, etc., He said with great sorrow in an unbearable agonizing voice, my daughter, the ingratitude and sins of men are ever on the increase, etc. Euphrasia my daughter! you must console me, your heavenly Spouse, in every way. You must bring consolation to this forsaken heart in a greater measure than before. You must do great reparation. You must meditate on the great atrocity and grief afflicted on me by thankless and [love]less men. My daughter! you must console well my heart, your heavenly Spouse. My heart is always being crushed. Euphrasia, you must suffer well and offer all kinds of trials I am sending you for the sake of my love and in reparation for the ingratitude of men, and giving some other advices, he made me kiss His sacred wound and blessed me. Don't you grieve on any account. Be very brave. Daughter! Myself and my Mother will help you in everything. Your following me sacrificing even the little pleasures of the world, makes your heavenly Spouse happy. Don't be sad in any way. I, your heavenly Spouse is with you. Lead a humble life in everything. Saying so, he held me close to His heart

and embraced. On my detestable cheek He kissed. I am going, daughter! don't be sad, and as He said so, rose high. Then didn't see. Loving Father for two days His remembrance made me very sad. In this I have forgotten many things. Began at 10.30 in the night, at 12'O' clock He left. Please keep all confidential, Father. Don't inform anyone. I am becoming sorry thinking how He does like this to me this sinner. Father, I have no merit at all. Only His great grace. For my sake also, Father please console this loving Saviour. I humbly pray, please pray that I may die a good death before I happen to live without loving Him for a moment.

I humbly beg for your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

I remain,
unworthy servant, d.
Euphrasia of the S.H., T.O.C.D.

Letter 78

(The beginning part of this letter also is lost.)

(The way she practised self-denial – the specific nature of her character – the ejaculation that she liked – thirst for loving God.)

.... feeling to prepare. I am desiring to get the terrific quality of purgatory lessened after death. For that now body is not relenting. Some pain seems to have great reluctance to leave me. Never mind. It is enough if the purgatory is lessened somehow. Father, please pray for me to Holy Mother and the divine Baby Jesus. The one joy in my heart is that even if I have not practised any big virtue, yet I have a consolation greatly in my heart, that by the grace of God I have not abandoned myself to the desire of self-will and passions and the pleasures I could enjoy if I want. With reference to all the pleasures I could enjoy, I used to say like this on all occasions. For eternal happiness now we can control this. We can enjoy later, saying this on each occasion I used to cheat my lower part and walk. Please pray that I can fulfil this to the end till death. I have started to hold on to this from the day of my vestition. I know very well that I have the desire to enjoy the pleasures of the world, the talent to it and the methods to get these and the joy and contentment getting this. Not because I don't know. But only with the fear whether it may cause some dislike to my loving Jesus and Holy Mother that I am doing only what is needed. I don't have any lack of love to anyone. God has given me the nature of love and anger. My war is to that. Till death I have to do the will of God perfectly till the end. I am

experiencing the ejaculation, O God! fulfil in me your holy will, as the sweet food of my heart. Without my knowledge, I sometimes say that. I am praying many ejaculations. Yet, among all these, from the young age of 12 years onwards this is the ejaculation I like most. No virtue at all, Father! I have anxiety about those wicked devils disturbing me in my weariness. Now no big pain. The intellectual ones come suddenly. Leave in the same way. By the grace of God I have good peace of heart. I am happy also. I have gone cold, Father. I am tepid now. I humbly pray to make me new by the birth of the divine Babe. I am a very big sinner. Kindly pray for me that I may be able to do reparation for my sins and get a happy death. I am praying for my Father. It is fruitless. I am offering it in union with the merits of beloved Jesus and that of Holy Mother. I entrust myself to the freedom of Rev. Father. Please make me good. Kindly get for me one flame of divine love, Father. Please tell me my faults. Be kind enough to accuse me. Please do with me according to your freedom, I humbly pray.

I remain,
unworthy servant daughter
Euphrasia of S.H., T.O.C.D.+

I stop, humbly praying Rev. Father's apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing. Forgot to write. There are many mistakes. Kindly forgive and read.

Letter 79 A

J.M.J.

St. Mary's Convent
Ollur
23 May [Edavam] 1905

(This letter is incomplete. There is the beginning and the end. But the middle portion is lost.)

(The severe sufferings from the evil spirits, especially against purity – suffering for the conversion of a priest – help from angel Michael – the vision of the divine Saviour and Holy Mother – receiving Holy Communion in the room from the divine Saviour – experience of union – songs of thanksgiving with Holy Mother.)

Most Rev. my Loving Revered Father,

I humbly beg your apostolic and spiritual fatherly blessing.

My loving Father! what shall I write about this. I start to write a letter only because of your order. When I remember the terrible acts of these days, my poor heart is crushed with grief and anxiety. I myself surrender. Father! how did I suffer all this – how escaped. How did I get my soul and body without getting spoiled. I don't think even wicked men will do like this to a wicked animal. So very terribly those hellish wolves acted with me in a fitting way according to my wickedness, Father! If I had suffered this with my strength, definitely I would have become most unfortunate as my soul and body together would have died and become the food of worms

and been in the terrible depths of hell and roaring there along with those hellish enemies. O! definitely it is not I who suffered all this and won. My heavenly Father my loving Saviour and my Holy Mother being with me helping and emboldening me, only with His unlimited grace and strength I was able to suffer. Definite. My Father knows very well what all they did to me. When I remember those acts now my mind becomes anxious and upset. I stop.

Father! so suddenly they started when I was not thinking of it. Because of that itself I am very¹ . . . a week before that. On Thursday night at 9 p.m. most cruelly, as never before done, in some ways they started doing. At that time with unbearable anxiety and sorrow, offering my soul, body and my virginity, you yourself help me. Don't give me up at this time. I prayed with great sorrow and pain, my Mother, please remember that I am your daughter. My Father! I was suffering death agony with the anxiety my virginity will be spoiled and I will be destroyed. By 9.30 with five wounds my loving Saviour and my Holy Mother descended and stayed somewhat high. Father! at that time I was not able to get a little comfort even. With great affection, my good Jesus raising His voice, Euphrasia, my daughter! you must be very bold. Suffer well all these trials. I am taking care of your virginity and your soul without being spoiled. I, your heavenly Spouse, and your Holy Mother have come here to help you. My daughter! you be very bold. Don't be disturbed on any account. All this is my will. Your suffering this is very pleasing to my heart. Let them do whatever they want to your body. Then my Father! some terrible acts one after another they started doing with great severity and anger. Father, in between, sometimes I will remember Father. Next when Father comes, you will be seeing my dead body. Sometimes I felt, I won't get an occasion to confess even. Whatever be His will, let it be completely fulfilled in me. Please give me strength. I surrender myself to you, etc., will pray with my heart. In between He will say, don't be sad on any account, don't

you remember what I, your Saviour, suffered etc. With that I will get good strength and courage. After midnight at 2.45 when they were doing a terrible act, I was totally weak and lying down unable to do anything, He [raising His] voice. . . .

[page missing]

On Monday it was more comforting. Again on Tuesday night at 8'O' clock loving Saviour coming near me, my daughter! how much more you surrender yourself to Me, so much my heart loves you and makes you suffer my passion, you know. This is the sign of my love. Daughter, I am the one who gives in the end eternal reward doubly to those who suffer hardships and pains. You be courageous. Now here you be prepared to suffer most severe passion and hard pains. O! my Saviour! now itself, I asked with anxiety. Yes, now itself He answered. Immediately I [answered], my loving Saviour! here is your handmaid ready for everything. Yet my good Jesus, if it pleases you, please remove sufferings against chastity; have mercy on me, etc., I prayed. Daughter! as you are my bride, I have selected you to make your soul and body most beautiful, and your virginity more bright and brilliant than that of others; I your heavenly bridegroom want to make you my most beautiful bride not only in heaven but also even in this world itself. Therefore it is necessary that you suffer this. I have willed it like this. This is not given to all. Why are you disturbed. You keep my virginity, you help me please, etc., I prayed with the great anxiety of my heart. Again He [said], today's severe pains you have to suffer and offer it for the conversion and salvation of the soul of a servant of God, a priest, saying this, he gave blessing and rose high above, the bell rang at 8.30. That moment like an army [they] brought some severely terrific weapons and filled the room. I am unable to even remember each separately, the sufferings they inflicted on me. I saw the members of my body separated and flesh cut into pieces. Here I stop speaking about this.

What shall I say Father, I am unable to. Friday, after midnight at 3'O' clock they did a terrible act and put me in it and while turning this side and that side, an angel taking a scourge descended in anger [and asked], devils of hell, after you have done all these terrible acts, have you got anything, (no). Is it not many years since you started your war against this bride of God. Have you got any fruit out of this. We have not got anything till this. Now what have you got more to do? Angel Michael it is – anything else? We have nothing, they said with unbearable roaring and wrath. That moment my loving Saviour raising His voice, beat with scourge, descend immediately from before me. That moment the angel, devils of hell, enemies of God! you who fought many years with the bride of God and failed, skilnuharaye, with your companions the lord of hell satan, instantly descend into hell's depth from before God, saying thus beat severely with the scourge on the head of the big one among them. That moment all ran away. After that 3 more angels came down and took me from that vessel and softly made me lie down on the cot. Some good oily medicine was poured on my whole body so as to be wet. That moment my loving Saviour who was standing high a little and Holy Mother with many angels and martyrs and nuns descended into my room. All these were standing from at 8.30 onwards. My good Jesus came near me calling, my loving bride! I, your heavenly bridegroom and your Holy Mother seeing your beautiful soul, shining virginity and purified body are happy, and kissed on my cheek with great affection 3 times. More than the severe sufferings of many years, what you suffered these days have been most meritorious to your soul, saying so He made me kiss his sacred wounds separately. After that with much joy showing the martyrs and other saints said, don't you see the eternal reward given to them for the pains they have suffered while on earth. Like this in the end, for these your sufferings double eternal reward [I] will give you and you will be eternally happy with me. After that [He] ordered the angels to

prepare the room immediately. You have become very weary and weak, no?, saying so He rose high somehow. Then I didn't see for some time. Holy Mother and others are with me. After a long time my loving Saviour amidst many heavenly hosts and angels brought and gave me Holy Communion. His sacred wounds were shining, radiating rays of light like the sun, [I] cannot explain in words, He was fully brightly and radiantly shining. At the time He gave me Holy Communion, I saw Him completely becoming one, being transformed in love. Holy Mother was kneeling at the side of my head. Other saints filled the room and some rising high in the atmosphere. I could recognize the walls of my room. Then for a long time I don't remember what happened. I think, I was with Him in a great union of love. After a long time with His and Holy Mother's hands they raised me up and gave a lot of wine. Again He kissed me on my cheek and again he made me lie down. With that I got great comfort. Slowly I was able to move my body little by little. Good Jesus, my loving bride! you should always be very grateful to the grace of God till death. In everything you should live very humbly. Endure well all the mockery, pains and sufferings. You must do reparation for the sorrows My heart suffers from the thankless men. He said also to pray for the sinners, for the Church and for the priests joining with your Holy Mother. Saying we are going, He made me kiss His sacred wounds separately and blessing me and as He was going, that priest in death agony will be saved, He said. You must be happy, saying so with great affection again He kissed me on my cheek. He, Mother! comfort daughter, saying so left. Behold Holy Mother sitting near me was massaging and comforting me. After a long time Holy Mother, daughter! as you have received many graces from God, in this terrible war God has made you successful you must thank God. Saying, daughter now join with me and thank God, with the angels Holy Mother started to sing thanksgiving psalms. From 4'O' clock to 5'O' clock sang. Then I and Mother

prayed the rosary. When it was morning 6'O' clock, I asked whether I could receive Holy Communion today. Holy Mother, daughter you must receive; as my Son likes very much to come into your heart, you receive and offer for the reparation of that priest's sins and the salvation of his soul, so saying at 6½ in the morning blessing me, left. As soon as I received Holy Communion and came to the room, Holy Mother came and started to massage me, etc. I had strong pain all over my body. My Mother why do you do like this to this sinner, etc. I prayed, and my daughter! when you suffered those terrible pains, I your Mother, seeing all that and suffering was standing far. Then I did not do anything. Now I, your Mother, is giving a little comfort, that you receive – my Holy Son has willed it so, that is why I am doing. My Mother please fulfil your liking in me. I am obedient to your holy will, etc. I prayed. Mother! Father² has asked why saying that only at my death you will come, but then why coming now. Daughter, you have been these days like those who are dying, suffering terrifically and you were at the point of death several times, doesn't your spiritual Father know. That is why, your Mother has come now to help you, you must inform that. Gave Father blessing also. Today at 7'O' clock the priest that was servant of God died. Holy Mother saying, saved, along with the heavenly hosts, and angels Mother thanked God singing psalms and hymns. Daughter! this soul is saved as a result of your sufferings yesterday. You be happy. Again you must pray well for the dying and for the sinners. Daughter, I remind you again in the end all the advices I have given you many times before. I am going. Daughter! don't be sad. Your Mother is always with you. Need not doubt. Hereafter at the time of death only you will be able to see well, don't grieve.

Daughter, you must be very happy. In everything you must live in great humility. Blessing me, Holy Mother is gone, Father!

In this I have forgotten many things. Please tear this immediately after reading without showing anyone, I pray.

My Father, I pray, loving Father please thank good Jesus and Holy Mother for my sake also for all the limitless good things God has done for me, this sinner. I humbly pray for your reply of advice and your spiritual fatherly and apostolic blessing.

I remain,
your unworthy servant, humble daughter, slave,
Euphrasia of S.H., T.O.C.D.

I am really sorry thinking what thanks I shall render for all such great gifts of God. I pray, Father should accuse and humiliate me.

Father, even now in some places, I have severe pain. Sometimes it comes strongly. Never mind. Shouldn't I suffer something. Please pray, Father.

1. Next word is not clear in the original.
2. The Spiritual Father

Letter 79 B

(These are actually some things which Mother Euphrasia thought as important for the spiritual growth and discipline of the community which she is prudently reminding the Bishop.)

- 1) A sister who has professed the vow of poverty shall not take for her use what she gets from her family and relatives, but entrust it to the superior and should never ask for the same.
- 2) It is severely forbidden to ask money or other things secretly either directly or through others to give to those whom we like. Those who do against this will be severely accused, I remind. Yet oil or medicine if the parents want to give, sisters can get and use.
- 3) In the case of seeing the priests, beyond what is said in the Constitutions, no one shall get secret permissions from the higher authorities making excuses for the same; these should not be done as it is against the Constitutions.
- 4) The chaplains can be brought to the rooms to see the sick sisters if the superior thinks it necessary and without much delay could return. Priests who are relatives of the sick sisters also can be shown as said above. Rev. Priests who are not relatives, but want to see the sisters, if the sisters are well, they can go with the superior to the parlour and see. But if they want to see a sister who cannot do so, they can go to the sick room and see

the sister there and leave after quarter of an hour so that the sick sister will not be troubled. But if any Rev. priests are staying back as guests, they can stay in the chaplain's bungalow. Priests coming with the Bishops will have permission by that itself.

- 5) The sisters who make their profession after the novitiate and go out, should be put under the care of the Asst. Superior of the house, so that they will not be too free immediately but can learn to practise the way to live for three years and have weekly accusation of faults, etc., without omission, but can live in everything like the old sisters and can recreate with them.
- 6) The sick sisters in imitation of the example of crucified Jesus separate their whole heart from the friends and relatives and prepare for death but should not desire to see those whom they like and enquire how to see them. Not only that if there happens some obstacle to see them, sisters are not to show any dislike or get irritated and trouble the superiors on that account.
- 7) The professed sisters are bound to do the common work of the convent, to make necessary things for the convent and to show special interest in that. Besides this, it is forbidden to make decorative towels and such things to give to those whom they like.
- 8) Since journeys from the convent are increasing, besides causing many troubles and expenses, it creates scandal to people, as I have ordered earlier besides the necessities of bath and studies, according to the desires of each person sisters shall not get secret permissions troubling the higher authorities. On the other hand if the higher authorities do not allow in certain cases, they are supposed to obey the will of God and be happy in the convents without murmur and dislike.

Loving Father please write one more thing along with this.

That is, by this I have revoked the exemptions and permissions I had given earlier. All is written only because I found it very necessary, please remember. Now whatever else loving Father can do as you like, I am happy only. All these were written as it was found necessary. In the case of travels, etc., I think loving Father knows. People increase. Difficult to stop. Therefore, I humbly pray, do as necessary so that the responsibility will not be upon loving Father. Saying by word will be of no good. Nothing will be practised after two days. Therefore, please give order that this has to be added in the *Customs* and obeyed. The burden of my conscience is now given over. Now all the rest I surrender to the will of the loving Father. Please don't think, it is hard. Our situation is like that. I only say that loving Father does not understand. Let God Himself protect. Let us do what we can, Father.

(no date and signature)

**Letters
Written to Others**

1. Letter written to Kochumary*

†

J.M.J.

Ollur Convent

6/11/'45

Most loving Kochumary,

For long I have been desiring and praying. By the great mercy of God and Holy Mother to stay in this state of life, and for God's selection, I thank God and Holy Mother. Kindly prepare yourself as soon as possible by making your confession with good repentance and preparing to receive this divine sacrament with due merit and desire. This is a state of life in which you have to leave home, parents and other relatives and live. Please remember that your parents and relatives are the husband God gives you. Humility, patience, obedience, justice, truth, honesty, love, carefulness in the living of the commandments, growth in the [devotion] to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and Holy Mother. Never absent from the obligatory Holy Mass. Try as much as possible to observe First Friday. Don't do any act without your husband's permission. Please love those in the husband's house as you do those in our family and help them in their needs. Have a sweet nature in your word, act, look towards your husband. Try till death to live according to your state of life and acquire eternal salvation. Jesus, Mary and Joseph please protect us in everything. Kindly help us. As we are men there is a possibility to have some difficulties. Please talk it over and reconcile and live

happily. I am praying entrusting both of you in the Sacred Heart of Jesus and in the hands of Jesus, Mary and Joseph. I am wishing you both the joy of marriage. Don't feel anxious in any way. May Jesus Mary Joseph bless you!

I remain,
your own aunt,
Euphrasia of S.H., T.O.C.D.

Dear brother!

God will see to everything. Do everything peacefully.

* Letter written for the marriage of Kochumary, the daughter of Mother Euphrasia's brother Kakku.

2. Letter written to Sr. Anjela*

†

J.M.J.

Very dear Rev. Anjelamme!

I suppose, you have come to know of my brother Kakku's death. He died suddenly. He requested for the last sacraments and received and had a happy death. No difficulty was caused to anyone. Please pray for the soul. The marriage of Kunjanthony is also over. Praise be to God. He has suffered all his life some kind of trials [and pains]. No Mother? Please thank God. Is Mother well? To come close to Mother . . .

.....

* This letter is not complete. The rest of the letter is considered lost. This letter is written in Mother Euphrasia's own hand; this was found in a notebook which Mother Euphrasia was using personally. No date, no place, no signature.

Sr. Anjela is one of the four novices who came from Koonammavu. Mother Euphrasia and Mother Anjela were neighbours and friends. Mother Anjela was the first Superior of the St. Mary's Convent, Ollur. Both of them knew the details about their families and so Mother Euphrasia is informing Mother Anjela about her brother's death.

Among Mother Euphrasia's three brothers the eldest was Kakku. Mother Euphrasia had also a spiritual relationship with this brother. Kakku died on 8th March 1948. Kunjanthony was Kakku's eldest son. Sr. Kashmir, Kakku's daughter followed Mother Euphrasia and became a nun in our Congregation.

3. Letter written to Blessed Mariam Thresia

(According to the directions of Mar John Menachery, the Bishop of Trichur, Blessed Mariam Thresia lived in the St. Mary's Convent, Ollur, from 1912 November 26 to 1913 January 27, to discern her vocation and take a decision in prayer. At this time, Mother Euphrasia who was the Novice Mistress wrote down for Mariam Thresia two Syriac prayers in the Malayalam script. These are Psalm 129, "Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord!" and Psalm 51, "Have mercy on me, O God". In those days in the religious houses Syriac was the language used for official prayers. Besides, she had written and given four kinds of rosaries. After that there was a personal letter also to Mariam Thresia.

This letter we got from the Generalate of the Holy Family Congregation, Trichur, the religious Congregation for women which Mother Mariam Thresia founded. This was in the form of a small booklet of the size 21.3x17 c.m., folded in the middle. In the first page, in the middle, in Mother Euphrasia's own handwriting is written – To Marie Thresia – please pray for me. The letter to Mother Mariam Thresia is at the end, after the prayers and rosaries. As everyone knows, Psalms 51 and 129 are not given here.)

The other prayers and letter follow:

1. Rosary of Repentance

Lord! I have done without knowing. (like this 10).

Lord! I have done knowingly and unknowingly.
(for big beads).

2. Rosary of Love
Lord! I love you! (thus 10).
Lord! Give me more love. (for big beads).
3. Rosary of Hope
Lord! I trust in you! (thus 10)
Lord! don't forsake me. (for big beads)
4. Rosary of Faith
Lord! I believe you! (thus 10)
Lord! increase my faith. (for big beads)

Letter to Maria Thresia

For the everlasting memory of this poor me. Please for me. Please pray for me, specially for good patience, love of God, the grace to finish my purgatory here, real repentance at the time of my death, and finally a good and happy death. Kindly pray to good Jesus, Holy Mother and St. Joseph, to these three, praying 5 Our Father, 5 Hail Mary and 5 Glory be, for me. Please don't forget to remember and pray daily for this poor me.

I remain,
unworthy sister,
Euphrasia of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

4. Prayer Mother Euphrasia wrote and gave to Varunny Anthony

(To Mother Euphrasia's relative Eluvathingal Varunny Anthony,
Mother Euphrasia in her own handwriting wrote and gave this prayer
to pray daily in 1951.)

My Holy Mother!
to love Baby Jesus
please teach me also.

Amen

I am your son.
save me.

Other Writings

1. The Spiritual Diary of Mother Euphrasia

This is a 15x8 cm size small book. The title is Spiritual Diary. The handwriting here is very clear and straight. In the first page is written the dates of important events of life from birth onwards. From the third page to the seventh page, the details about the permissions received from the superiors. The other pages are blank. The particular virtues and penances being done with the permission of the superiors are written. Spiritual Diary means the diary in which spiritual things or the particular virtues or penances being practised with the permission of the superiors is also intended. By that itself it is rather confidential.

There was a custom in the religious houses to get permission for even the smallest things in order to get the merit of obedience. It is according to this only that Mother Euphrasia has requested permissions. The way of asking permissions is still existing in religious houses, but very small things are exempted from this.

Spiritual Diary

†

J.M.J.

Baptismal dates:-

1877 Thulam (October) 17th born.

* 1877 Thulam 19th received Baptism.

1888 Karkidakam 3rd went to Koonammavu Convent to study.

• 1997 Edavam 10th received the headdress in the St. Joseph's Convent, Ambazhakad

➤ 1998 Makaram 10th received the habit of the Congregation.

1900 Edavam 24th in the Immaculate Mother's Convent Ollur, on the day of its foundation made my profession.

T.O.C.D.

Sr. Euphrasia of the S.H. of J.

By the grace of God in all things according to the spirit, I resolve to live doing the will of God. I would live, going away from all kinds of love, trusting only in God and loving Him.

❖ 1945 May 18th, on the feast of the Holy Mother's expectation of delivery, I was informed to prepare for death.

.....

* According to the Baptismal Register of the Edathuruthy Parish, baptism is on October 25th 1877. (Here, may be because of the loss of memory, Mother Euphrasia has gone wrong.)

• This year is also wrong. It is actually 1897.

➤ This year is also wrong. It is actually 1898.

❖ Holy Mother informs Mother Euphrasia in advance to prepare for death. Death is on 1952 August 29th.

**The permissions that the Rev. Mother Superiors
had given with blessing for 3 years**

1. To go outside in the compound.
2. To drink water, kanchi water, coffee water as necessary.
3. To lie down when necessary.
4. When sick, not to go to the community.
5. To get up and walk about in the night as necessary.
6. In the room, to talk if necessary.
7. As not well, to kneel in the place given to me, and not to kneel in the centre, when late.
8. To renounce, if not necessary, the second curry and pastry.
9. To walk last, as not well to go with the community.
10. To tie spiked chain for one hour, and if necessary to scourge praying the psalm, "Have mercy on me, O God".
11. In the refectory, as health permits to do desiring penances twice.
12. To speak to the workers in the kitchen.
13. To do anything as health permits for making curry or other things in the kitchen.
14. To do anything or make others do in the garden.
15. When sick, to read spiritual reading lying down.
16. When necessary, to clean dress, etc.
17. When there is no taste for food, to take something else.
18. When not able to see Rev. Mother, to go to take bath and when returning after bath, if late, to take food.

19. When taking medicine for emptying stomach, to take food when necessary and not to go to the community that day.
20. To say the prayers or rosary, etc. when feeling well.
21. As health permits to do adoration in the chapel in the morning till 11.30 and in the afternoon till 5½.
22. To give and take as necessary needle, thread, ink, etc.
23. Not to take kanji in the morning and if necessary what is needed at 5.30 p.m.

All these to do as health permits for 3 years, please bless, I pray.

I remain,
humble daughter
T.O.C.D., Euphrasia of the S.H. of J.

Permission given to do as health permits.

Sr. Methilda
(signed)

Mary Augustina: 4-4-43
(signed)

Evugeena
signed : 27-6-46

2. Saint Euphrasia's Self-Oblation

This is a card of 8x14 c.m. size. It seems, Mother Euphrasia wrote this self-oblation on her Golden Jubilee day. On the card, in the middle on one side a small picture of Jesus and a soul has been stuck. Near the picture some small flowers are painted. Lower down is written 'Golden Jubilee Memento'. This is stuck on the other side of the Golden Memento picture of St. Joseph. This picture was with Sr. Leonard.



Self-Oblation

Prayer. Perfection
 Eternal Father! that your holy will and desire may be fulfilled in everthing at every moment, I offer myself fully as an oblation of love. Amen

Self-Oblation



Golden Jubilee Memento

Golden Jubilee Memento
 of Profession
 1900-1950

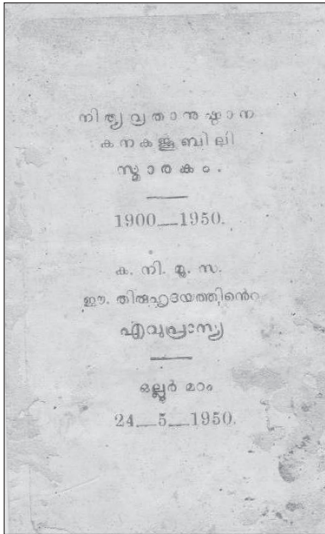
 Euphrasia of the
 Sacred Heart of J.
 T.O.C.D.

 Ollur Convent
 24-5-1950

Back side



Golden Jubilee Memento



Golden Jubilee Memento
of Profession
1900-1950

Euphrasia of the
Sacred Heart of J.

Ollur Convent
24-5-1950

Back side

**The Letter Rev. Mother Anjes,
the Superior
of Koonammavu Convent
to Bishop Menachery**

The Letter of Rev. Mother Anjes, Superior, Koonammavu Convent*

J.M.J.

In the year 1889 on 17th in Edathurithi Cherpunkal [Cherpukaran] Rosa[†], 12 years old child studying in the Edukkumdat of the Koonammavu Convent, from the above month being itself was sick and bedridden. On the 17th of the same month, the sickness increased and was in danger of death. The last sacrament was given. While lying on the bed, she felt a great desire in her, and also heard a sweet sound, Infant Jesus, Mother of God and St. Joseph will come now. With this there was a great joy in the heart and her eyes were turning this side and that side. Thus after a little while, the Mother of God carrying the Infant Jesus and St. Joseph, and two angels carrying burning candles in hand, came stepping on the ground and stood at the opposite side a little to the right of where she lay. All were in a smiling attitude. After seeing this sight, my Infant Jesus, my Mother, my father Joseph, as you have come here, please make me die and take me along with you to heaven, please cause occasion for that, she was ceaselessly praying. But saying this prayer often and looking as if she was seeing a sight, forgetting everything else, concentrating on one thing and having an ecstatic look and a special beauty on the face, an affectionate movement, those who were standing there clearly saw also. Therefore their hearts were transformed. The fortune of this girl is so truly seen, in order

to go to heaven, she wanted to die then itself. They called in others also to say about this transformation.

But during the aforesaid prayer time, will not die now, after many years, likewise she felt inside. Still she went on praying as before. Then to give her for the last time the holy Eucharist was brought in. But when the priest was at the door, saw the angels kneeling down. Then she asked those who were close by whether the Holy Eucharist was brought in. When the priest came close to give Holy Communion the Mother of God carrying the Infant Jesus and St. Joseph knelt down and bowing head did reverence and Infant Jesus bowed down only a little and the angels half bent showed reverence. But the Holy Communion after placing on the tongue, not swallowing, may be because of the inability due to sickness, the rest thought of giving water. But this was because of the joy of the vision, not remembering.

After giving Holy Communion when the priest turned back, the Mother of God and father Joseph got up. After a little time the angels also got up. After this as if to go, saw the angels turning back. My Infant Jesus, my Mother, my father Joseph, because you were seen here, I cannot die and come along with you to heaven, prayed, please give me a blessing. Then all three specially smiling and Mother held the right hand of Infant Jesus. Then raising one hand opening two fingers gave blessing in the sign of the cross. In that way itself raised the hand a little and held down. Then again closing two hands on the chest ended. But during the time the blessing was given, the superior saw her raising her head. She compelled her to lie down in the proper way so that the sickness may not increase. After giving blessing, just a little time also stood there and laughing disappeared. Saw till they disappeared. Came up to the height of the window straight opposite.

This vision was there for about $\frac{3}{4}$ hour. In between Infant Jesus, once slanted towards her. Then this child with difficulty raising

one hand and extending, Mother saw.

The fragrance that was there during this vision, [we] cannot say how it was. After disappearing the fragrance continued to be there for about four five hours. The light of the candle that the angels held was most brilliant. Infant Jesus' dress was golden colour, shining and extending down the knees. There were socks also on legs. Mother's dress was golden in colour casting rays of light, covering head, red in colour, flowing down the knees of the legs, the bottom was round.

More than the light shining from the dress, from the hair of the head, more brilliant rays were flowing. Socks were on the legs. The dress of St. Joseph was slightly yellow and velvet in colour. Stick in hand and on it bloomed flowers. Hair curly, and in the countenance of middle age. When some went close to the place where those who appeared were standing, these stood aside so that they may not touch. After this vision these I wrote down from this child's heart. Before this event happened, it had been decided to send away this child without allowing her to join the convent. Because of this event, and the child's modesty, piety and order, etc., only later decided to receive.

I remain,
Anjes of Jesus, T.O.C.D.
Superior
Koonna. Convent

* Following the re-division of the dioceses into Trichur, Ernakulam and Changanacherry, when the sisters belonging to the Trichur Diocese were brought to Ambazhakkad Convent from Koonammavu, the Superior of the Koonammavu Convent sent this letter along with the sisters to Bishop John Menachery of Trichur.

+ The baptismal name of Mother Euphrasia.

Appendix - I

Aspirations of Saint Euphrasia

1. My good Jesus, do in me anything as you please.
2. Loving Saviour, you obeyed the Eternal Father unto death on the cross. Give me the grace to suffer and die for you.
3. My Holy Redeemer, whenever you are rejected in human hearts, come and dwell in my heart.
4. O! My loving Lord, when can I see that Holy Face more shining than the sun and those most beautiful eyes setting the heart ablaze with love by a single glance!
5. My Redeemer, give me also a share of your Passion.
6. God our Father, I offer you the precious blood of Jesus your son for the salvation of mankind.
7. My Jesus! Give me a heart burning with love for you.
8. My Divine Jesus, accept my little sufferings also along with your Passion for the salvation of souls.
9. I praise and glorify the Mother of God, Immaculate Virgin Mary as the Queen of the three worlds.
10. My Mother, remember that I am your daughter and protect me always. Kindly rectify my mistakes.
11. My Divine Saviour, may your holy will be always fulfilled in me!
12. Eternal Father, for the sake of the Holy Name of Jesus, call me soon to live with you forever.
13. O! Holy Trinity, my soul is always thirsting with desire to see and enjoy you in heaven with all the saints in heaven.
14. Mother of Mercy, offer to the most Holy Father, the holy blood that Jesus your only Son shed for me a sinner, cleanse me from the debts of life and obtain for me the gift of heaven.

15. Eternal Father, I offer you the immaculate perfection of the holy Virgin Mary.
16. Queen of Heaven, do not forsake me until I come and join you in heaven.
17. Jesus, most worthy of love, most sweet Jesus, lonely Jesus, let my heart be a lamp burning brightly for you.
18. O! Heaven, the abode of God, I sigh looking at you!
19. Blessed be the holy Immaculate Conception of the Mother of God, most Blessed Virgin Mary!
20. Eternal Father, I offer you myself as a holocaust of love in order that your holy will and desire be perfectly fulfilled in all things.
21. My God! I ask forgiveness in the name of those who do not believe and trust in you.
22. My Lord, show me your Holy Face. Then I shall be saved.
23. In the Cross in my only salvation.
24. By the use of this holy water, holy Mother, wash me with the holy blood of your Holy Son, bind the machinations of the devil and give me your blessings.
25. My God! Fulfil in me your holy will perfectly till death.
26. Blessed be the Passion and Crucifixion of our Lord!
27. Blessed be the hour and moment in which the Son of God was born of the most pure Virgin Mary at midnight in Bethlehem in piercing cold.
28. O! My God, whom my eyes long to see, most beloved one, deliver me from the bondages of the body in order to see you soon.
29. O! Lily Flower, Spouse of Virgins, the joy of my heart, come and rest in me.
30. My Jesus! My Holy Mother, you protect my soul, body and chastity.
31. Holy Mother, give me a big heart, that I may love Jesus in every way.
32. My Mother, teach me to love Jesus.

Appendix - II

Gems of Saint Euphrasia's Thoughts

1. My only solace is to be with my Jesus.
2. My joy is in leading a hidden life unknown to others.
3. There is great joy in my heart, when anything happens against my own will.
4. God has called me not to live a good life, but to live a most virtuous life like that of a saint.
5. The day without suffering for our Lord seems as nothing.
6. My good Jesus, whatever you do, I will not be separated from you.
7. He only gives consolation and takes it away. May His holy name be praised!
8. As People come to know me, I become having nothing.
9. What fortune is there, more than suffering for the Lord!
10. O! My Holy Redeemer, your will is enough for me.
11. Before my superiors, celestial visions and commands are as insignificant as wind to me.
12. Don't give up your obligatory acts hearing people's words.
13. Rejoice gladly in the love of God, be consoled; all is there.
14. After God, my hope and consolation is Holy Mother.
15. I don't mind if people or superiors hate me. It is enough if I don't offend God.
16. The only consolation to my heart is to gaze at the Crucified Lord and the Holy Mother, pray and shed tears.
17. Through the virtue of humility, we can ascend to heaven, wherefrom through pride the devils descended.
18. The day without meditation is like nothing done.
19. Only if we participate in the Lord's suffering, we have a share in His love.
20. The strength to endure and suffer, I receive from Holy Communion.
21. When I remember the Passion of the Lord and my health, I get a desire to lash and wound my body with something sharp.
22. When will I be able to live with my Mother, the Virgin Mary!
23. I love my God and I always desire that all love Him.
24. There is great joy and contentment in my heart to do things under obedience.
25. I am ready to endure any affliction or suffering for the sake of my loving Saviour.



Mother EUPHRASIA

LETTERS



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Sr. Dr. Cleopatra CMC was the Vice-Postulator for the Cause of Saint Euphrasia. She studied in the University of Notre Dame, Indiana, USA. She was the Provincial Superior of Nirmala Province, Trichur (1986-1992) when she ventured into the Cause of Mother Euphrasia from 1987 onwards. A versatile writer, scholar and educator, she was also the National President (W's) of CRI, Secretary of CBCI Women's Commission and NST member of CCR.

The Letters of Mother Euphrasia written to her Spiritual Director, the then Bishop of Trichur, Mar John Menachery, open to the world the mystic horizon of her spiritual life.



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