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Dear Leo,

Here's the rest of the story.

I became aware of the Little Infant of Prague since my friend mentioned to me about the incident of her husband seeing a little child running in front of him, as he was starting to get on the freeway, as I told you before in my previous letter.

Well, in the year 2001 my daughter and I went to Prague, Oklahoma, which is a National Shrine, and it is a Czech community. We spent the day, attended Mass and had lunch there. They showed us a locked glass case where all the beautiful little gowns are.

By the way, I found out that only the Pope can designate a National Shrine. Two friends of mine went to Czechoslovakia and brought me a picture of the Little Infant, knowing how devoted I am to Him. In 2014 we went to Darien, Illinois to another Little Infant National Shrine.

I still didn't know of the Nine-Hour Novena but the Little Infant was going to make sure I found out. I always read the Church's Sunday Bulletin from start to finish. One day I saw the announcement of the Novena at Saint Joseph the Worker Church (I had never heard of this church). Since I found out...this must have been about seven years ago...I have not missed, except when five years ago I had bronchitis AND I was not going to let this happen again this year...so I immersed myself in prayer, like I told you in my previous letter. I must tell you that the announcement was never published again in the bulletin...the Little Infant wanted me to attend.

Another instance happened when I was in Saint Joseph Hospital in 2019, before Covid. I was hospitalized with Sepsis, which is very serious and in some cases deadly. Well, the Little Infant wasn't going to let me go. I was in a private room and all of a sudden the door opened and in walked a nun with the habit and wimple (the white covering that's huge and comes out to the sides). Nuns don't wear those anymore and you don't see any kind of nun in the hospital. The moment she walked in and, without saying a word, handed me a piece of paper and walked out. I looked at it and I was surprised to see a beautiful prayer to the Little Infant of Prague...it was handwritten and it must have been her handwriting. I told my Puerto Rican friend and she wanted a copy which, of course, I sent. After reading all this, you can see how the Little Infant and I follow each other.

Cordially,

Celia