

MILJENKO STOJIĆ • KREŠIMIR ŠEGO MY ANGELS MEDJUGORJE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE



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MY ANGELS MEDJUGORJE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

A STORY ABOUT SUZANNE



FOREWARD

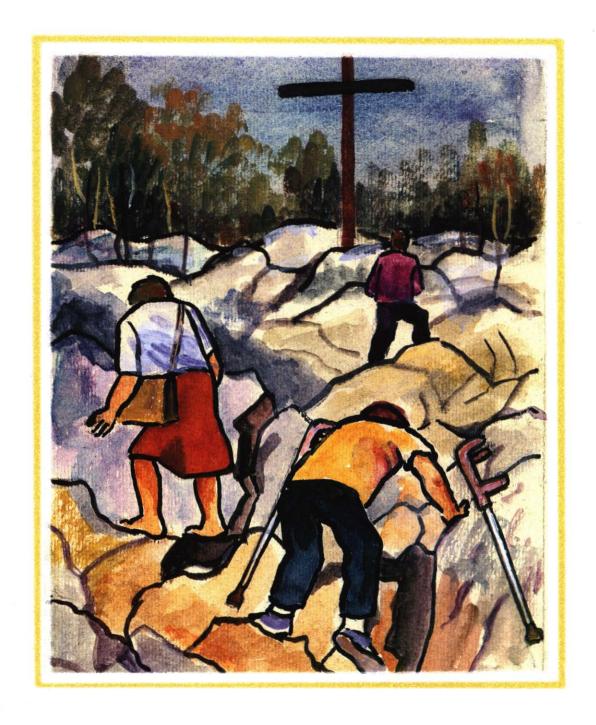
A diligent Franciscan and chronicler of events in the parish of Medjugorje wrote some bitter words at the end of June, 1991. War was in his homeland. Serbia attacked Croatia. The victim was expecting all the countries of the world to run to her aid, especially those that hold the greatest power. But they stayed selfishly on the sidelines.



When the war began, the 10th anniversary of Our Lady's apparitions was just being celebrated in the parish of Medjugorje. Pilgrims were arriving from all parts of the world. Enthused by the atmosphere, they sang and prayed tirelessly.

"And what if war breaks out suddenly in Medjugorje," they wondered in their hearts. We did not answer, but we looked toward the Hill of Apparition.



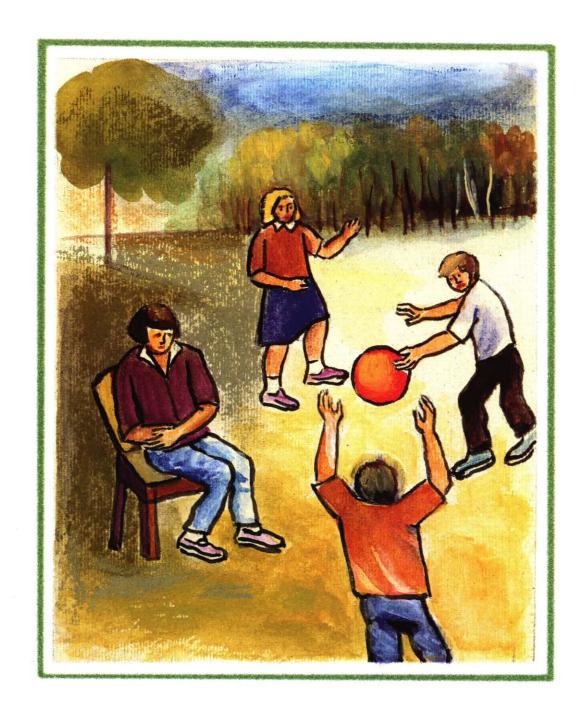


During those days Suzanne, an American girl, also came on pilgrimage to Medjugorje. She was not able to talk or walk. She moved around in a wheelchair. She was 21 years old. All the pilgrims were helping her. That way she didn't have any special difficulties getting to wherever she wanted.

Then the pilgrims found out about the news of the war. Frightened, many quickly left for home. They also told Suzanne what happened. She just smiled and decided to stay. They tried to convince that she was making a mistake, especially since she was so sick. Something told her not to listen.

Along with those who were brave like herself, Suzanne participated in the daily scheduled prayers: the mass, the rosary, adoration of Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament. . .That she couldn't talk or walk was not important to her. She was happy.

During one of the prayers she felt the nearness of God. Later she didn't know how to explain it very well. She simply kept repeating that she felt that God was there. Peace filled her to the very depth of her soul. She was afraid of nothing, she lacked nothing. She began to recall her entire life.



SUZANNE'S FORMER LIFE

When she was little, Suzanne didn't understand why her parents kept telling her to be careful when she played. She didn't know why children treated her as if she were special Sometimes, it was true, they laughed at her, but very rarely.

One day it dawned on her, "I can neither talk or walk like the other children."

That dumbfounded her. She burst out crying like never before in her life.

And the day was sunny and beautiful. The birds were singing.

"And why am I not like the others?" she questioned her parents. "You were born sick," they told her. "Will I stay like that?" she questioned further. "Yes," they answered her. "The doctors can not help in this case." "But why am I like this?" cried Suzanne? Her parents looked at her silently.

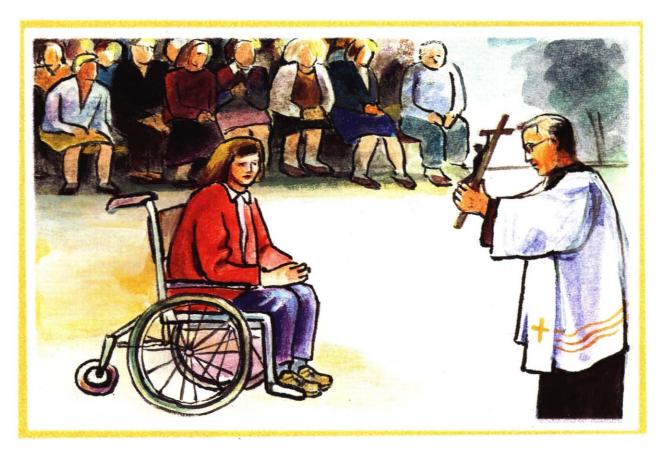
As she grew up, Suzanne got worse and worse. Happiness had left her long ago. She thought about her problem all the time. What can I do? One day coming home from the school for infirm children, she made a decision. She looked up to heaven and said, "God, I would like to be different, but I also accept being this way and I want to live." She wept, but this time for joy.

SUZANNE'S HEALING

When she came to Medjugorje, Suzanne didn't come looking to be healed by God. She knew it was more important to be happy and satisfied than to have physical health. She felt sorry for those who were suffering because they were not, in their opinion, good looking and healthy enough.

The second day after coming to Medjugorje, they took Suzanne to the Hill of Apparition and put her between two stones. She leaned on them as though on two good friends. She prayed. "Our Lady really appeared here!" she concluded after praying. Her heart was full of joy.

The next day, Suzanne again wanted to go to the Hill of Apparition, but she had nobody to take her there. There were still a few pilgrims in Medjugorje. Suzanne stayed beside the church and prayed. It seemed to her that she was somehow especially well today, but she didn't pay particular attention to that. "It would be nice to be healed and go myself to the Hill of Apparitions and Cross Mountain," she thought to herself while she was looking at the famous mountains.



A priest led the daily evening rosary. Many were kneeling. And Suzanne wanted to also, but how? "Get up and kneel!" she heard a voice inside her say. She obeyed. When she understood what was happening, a great joy flooded over her. "I can walk!" echoed in her head. She tried to pray out loud. "I can also speak clearly!" she heard herself say. The people around her looked on in wonder at what was happening.

That evening in St. James' church in Medjugorje was especially solemn. The priest announced that Suzanne was healed. All were giving thanks to God.

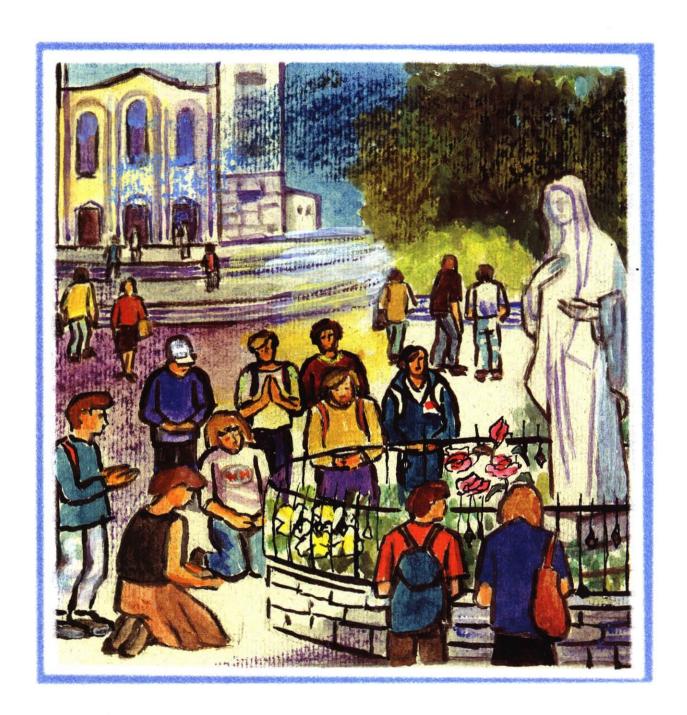
"O God, thank you! I am going back to America even though I would gladly stay here. In America some people are not good to you, but I will be good. And I will help them to be good," Suzanne decided.

PROLOGUE

Late that night, the chronicler wrote, "God has not abandoned us. He is even prepared to work miracles. We just have to persevere!"

Through his window, the Hill of Apparition was visible to the left and to the right Cross Mountain could be seen. The parish of Medjugorje was at rest under the hand of Our Lady and of God.





Index

WONDERFUL DAYS
THE HILL OF APPARITIONS
CROSS MOUNTAIN
ST. JAMS CHURCH
MY PRAYER BOOK
A STORY ABOUT SUZANNE
THE QUEEN OF PEACE 68 MILJENKO STOJIĆ

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