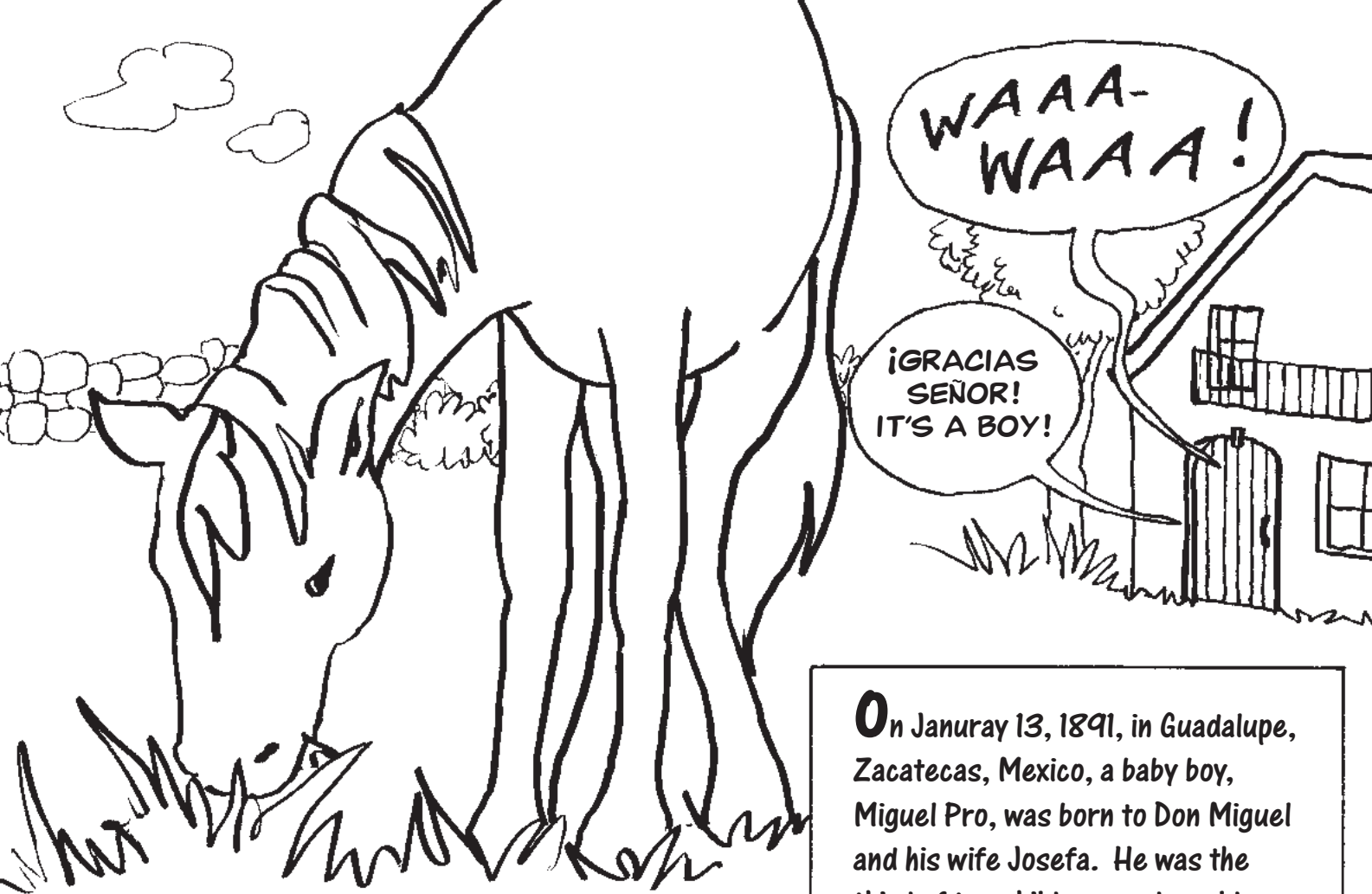


BLESSED MIGUEL PRO



With
trading
cards!



WAAA-WAAA!

¡GRACIAS SEÑOR!
IT'S A BOY!

On Januray 13, 1891, in Guadalupe, Zacatecas, Mexico, a baby boy, Miguel Pro, was born to Don Miguel and his wife Josefa. He was the third of ten children, and would bring joy and happiness to the Pro household.

But one day, when Miguel was only three years old...



COME QUICK!
MIGUELITO
IS SICK!

In desperation, Don Miguel held his little son....



MAMA,
WE MUST
PRAY...

They went to the family shrine...

Suddenly...

HOLY MARY,
GIVE US
BACK OUR
SON....

HAA-KA!

THEN...

ZZZZZ

MAMÁ! GIVE ME
SOME COCOL,
PLEASE.

OF COURSE,
MIGUELITO!
YOUR FAVORITE
BREAD!

*COCOL stuck
as his nick-name
for life!

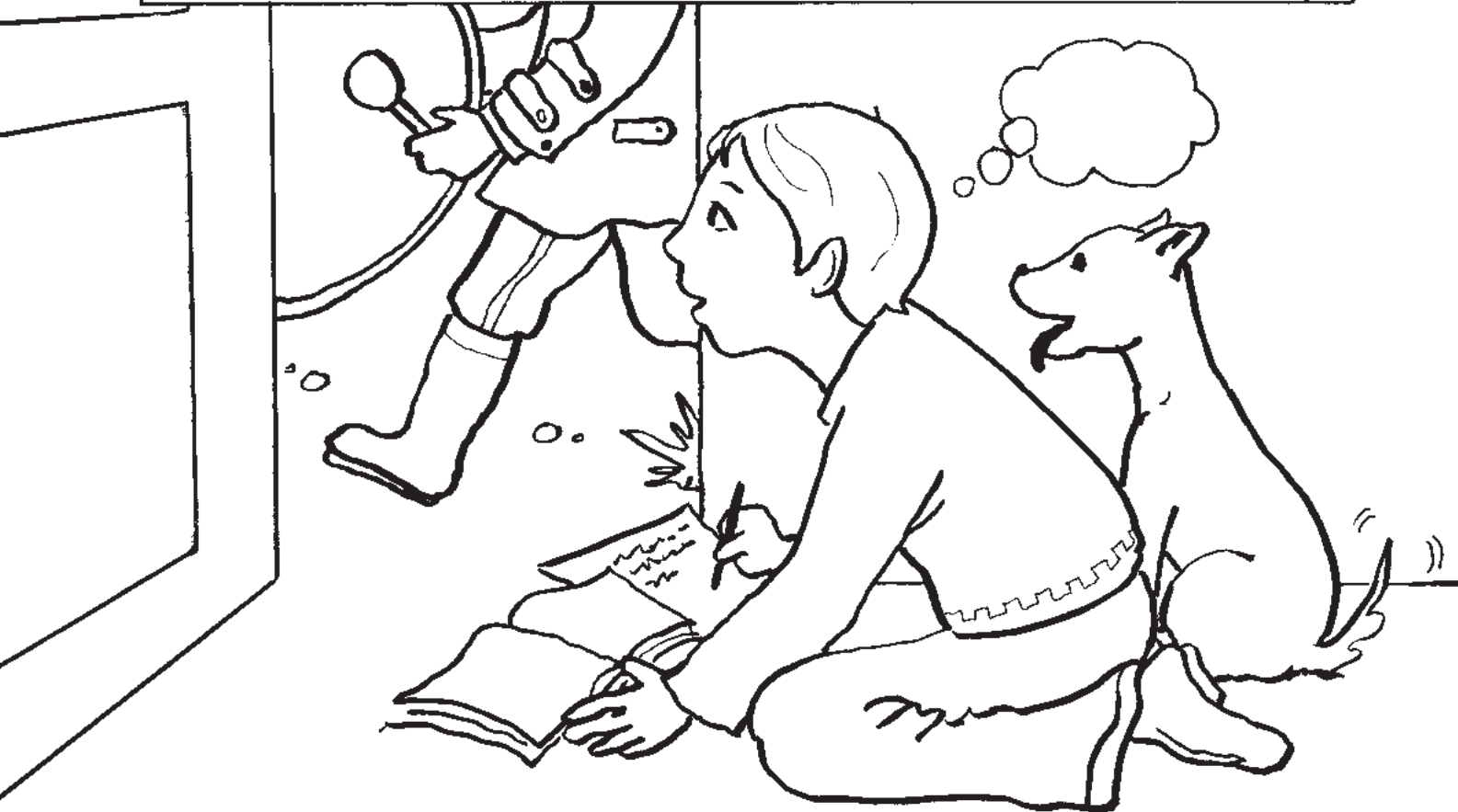
Growing up was an adventure for Miguel! His Papá was serious about Miguel's studies.

DON'T SET FOOT OUTSIDE! GOT IT?

I'M GOING TO WORK, COCOL. YOU AND YOUR BOOKS STAY PUT.

I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

Outside, a marching band passed by. Quick-thinking Miguel snuck over to the door so he and his books could enjoy the scene!



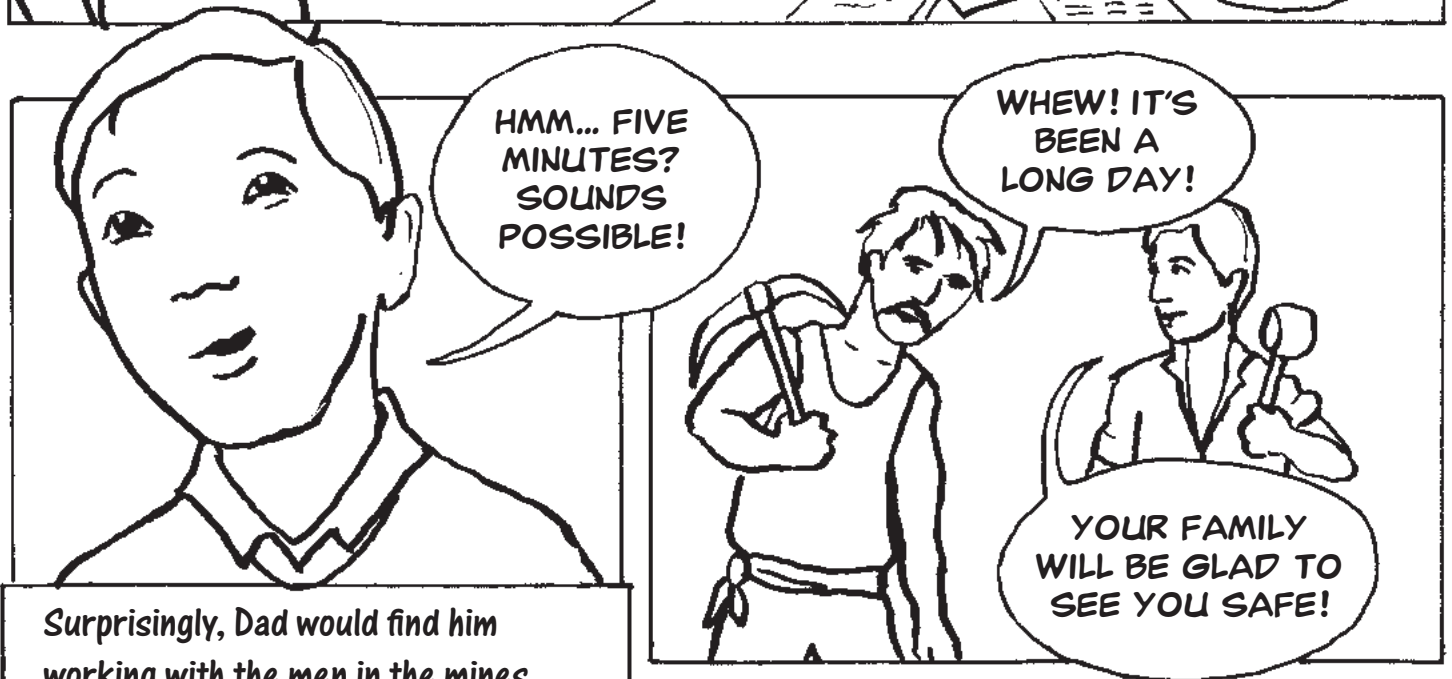
As Miguel grew older, he began to help his Dad, a mining engineer who owned two mines.



HERE, PAPÁ!
YOU ASKED
FOR THESE.

MIGUEL,
YOU'LL BE
A GREAT
BUSINESSMAN
ONE DAY...

IF YOU
CAN STAY
SERIOUS FOR
FIVE MINUTES!



HMM... FIVE
MINUTES?
SOUNDS
POSSIBLE!

WHEW! IT'S
BEEN A
LONG DAY!

YOUR FAMILY
WILL BE GLAD TO
SEE YOU SAFE!

Surprisingly, Dad would find him working with the men in the mines.



WHY DO
YOU WORK
WITH US?

YOU
COULD
HAVE AN
EASIER
JOB.

WHAT??
AND MISS MY
FRIENDS?

As time went by, Miguel noticed his older sisters spent a lot of time together, whispering about something...

HMMM...
GOT TO FIGURE
OUT WHAT'S
GOING ON!

CONCEPCIÓN,
WHAT ARE YOU
AND MARÍA UP
TO?

YOU'LL NEVER
GUESS IN A
MILLION
YEARS!



Then one day both girls broke the news...

Miguel was
speechless...

WE ARE
GOING TO
BE NUNS!

WE'VE BEEN
PRAYING
ABOUT THIS
FOR A LONG
TIME.

COUGH!

WHAA-?



Hmm...

Then, one day...

MAMÁ AND PAPÁ,
I WANT TO FOLLOW
GOD TOO-AS A
PRIEST!

Miguel
found
himself
thinking
and praying
a lot...

HOLY MARY,
HELP ME KNOW
WHAT **JESUS**
WANTS
OF ME.

At the age of
19, Miguel
Pro joined
the Jesuits.

AVE
MARIA...

WHEW!

He took up
the challenge
of prayer
and study.

He worked
with all his
heart and
soul...

never losing his
sense of humor
which he shared
with everyone.