

OVR LADYOF GUADALUPE AND HER DEAR JUBINITO

By Marlyn Evangelina Monge, FSP Illustrated by Amy Rodriguez



Library of Congress Control Number: 2022933694 CIP data is available.

ISBN 0-8198-5475-1

ISBN 978-0-8198-5475-9

Cover art by Amy Rodriguez

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from the publisher.

"P" and PAULINE are registered trademarks of the Daughters of St. Paul. Copyright ©2022, Daughters of St. Paul

Published by Pauline Books & Media, 50 Saint Pauls Avenue, Boston, MA. 02130-3491

www.pauline.org

Printed in Korea

OLOFAHDJ SIPSKOGUNKYO5-2087 5475-1

Pauline Books & Media is the publishing house of the Daughters of St. Paul, an international congregation of women religious serving the Church with the communications media.

123456789

27 26 25 24 23 22

Dedicated to my beloved mom, Evangelina Monge:

By her daily lived example she has passed on to me,

my siblings, and her grandchildren

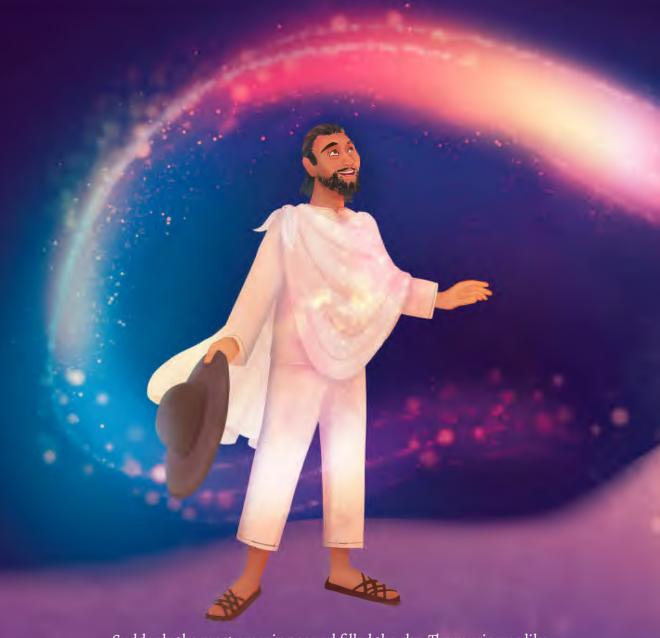
a deep faith in God and loving devotion to Our Lady.

Thank you for teaching us how to be authentic disciples of Christ.



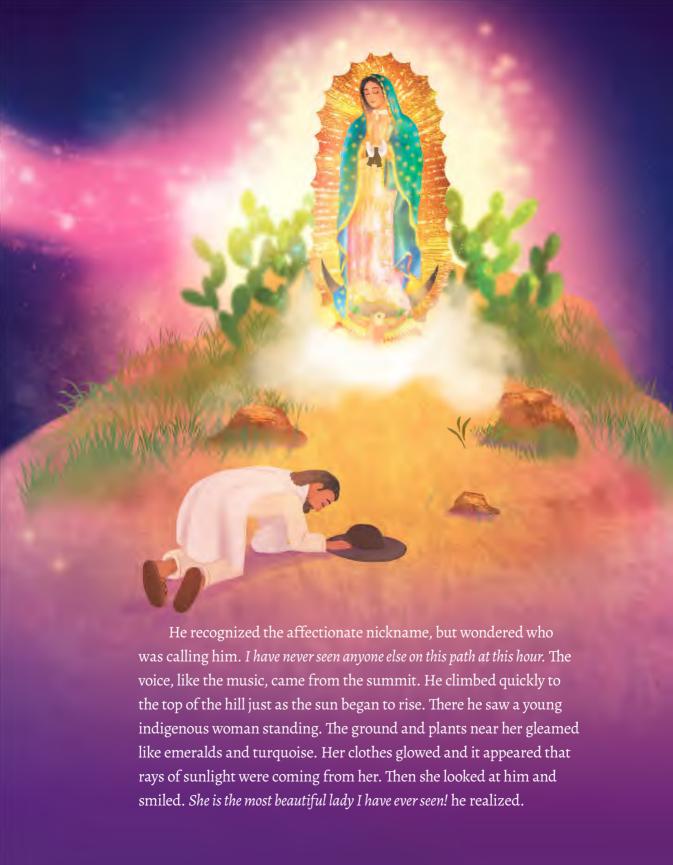






Suddenly the most amazing sound filled the sky. The music was like singing birds. It was so beautiful he stopped to enjoy it. Where is it coming from? he wondered. It seems to be coming from the top of this hill. It is like nothing I have ever heard. Am I dreaming? Am I in heaven?

Just as suddenly as it started, the music stopped. Everything was quiet once again. Then a gentle voice called out in his native language, Nahuatl, "Juanito, Juan Dieguito."



"Come closer, my son," she beckoned with a nod of her head.

She must be a princess, Juan Diego thought, so he knelt before her. Speechless in her presence, he just listened.

Looking at him with love, she asked, "My most beloved son, Juan Diego, where are you going?"

He replied, "I am going to the church in Tlatelolco for Mass and to learn more about the faith."

"My dearest son," she said, "I am the ever-Virgin Mary, Mother of the true God. I want a church built on this site so I can be a faithful Mother to you and all the people of this land. It will be a place where I can lead all my children to God. A place where people can come to seek my help. I am a compassionate Mother to all who cry out for mercy, to all who entrust their worries and fears to me, and to people of different ancestries. I am your Mother."

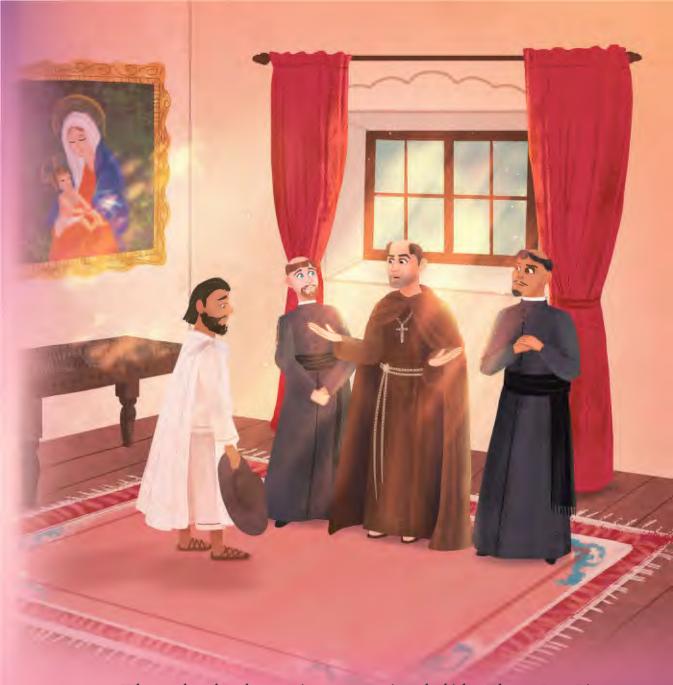






"Go to Mexico City, my son," she continued. "Let the bishop know that I have sent you. Tell him everything you have seen and all that I have told you. Go in peace and do the best you can."

Juan Diego responded, "I am your humble servant, my most noble Lady." He left immediately and took the path headed west to Mexico City.



When, at long last, he was given entrance into the bishop's home, Juan Diego told Bishop Juan de Zumarraga everything he had heard and seen. But the bishop didn't believe him. He thought that Juan Diego had imagined it all, or worse that it was the work of a demon. Disappointed, Juan Diego returned the way he had come.

Walking and lost in thought, he came across the place where the Virgin Mary had appeared to him—and there she was again!