Mary's Touch

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The Blessed Mother exuding fragrant oil through her statue in Naju, Korea.

A Eucharistic Miracle in the Vatican

February 28, 2010



An Eyewitness Testimony *Minja Cäcilia Pohl, Wuppertal, Germany*

Introduction

On February 28, 2010, Sunday, which was the eighth day of my visit to Rome from February 21 to March 5, 2010, I unexpectedly became an eyewitness of a Eucharistic miracle that occurred during the Sunday Mass celebrated by His Excellency Archbishop Giovanni Bulaitis, the Papal Nuncio to Korea from 1991 to 1997, and Fr. Aloysius Chang from Korea, in a chapel at the Archbishop's residence which was within the jurisdiction of the Holy See.

These days with so much misunderstanding and false rumors about Naju being widespread, and the official Church recognition of Naju thus needed more urgently than ever before, Our Lord performed a stunning surprise by showing this great miracle signaling the beginning of the final stage of the work that He had started in Naju, Korea, twenty-five years earlier in 1985. In His message to Julia Kim on October 19, 2001, Our Lord said: *"I will finish the work that I started."* The information about the facts of Naju has even reached the people in Europe including many priests, but so also have the many false rumors and misinformation about Naju.

After hearing about the Eucharistic miracle in the Vatican this time, the priests in Germany, who had been negative on Naju because they had been worrying about the possibility of disobedience to the Church authority, are now changing to a positive stance on Naju after realizing that it is actually the Gwangju priests who are being disobedient to the Holy See, distorting the Church Teachings, and recklessly persecuting the innocent pilgrims. This was how I was able to accompany German and Austrian pilgrims to Naju in September 2010, who had been unwilling to visit Naju before. In addition, the publishers of several newsletters and newspapers in Europe also saw the DVD of the Eucharistic miracle and read the testimonies, and are expressing their strong amazement, admiration, and praise of the Lord's work. Many priests have called and encouraged me and ordered large quantities of the DVD. I am so happy to share the information about the Eucharistic miracle in the Vatican with more people and will continue to do so. These priests are keenly aware of the importance and greatness of the Eucharistic miracle that occurred in the Vatican on February 28, 2010, and are saying, *"Everyone should be informed about this miracle."*

I am not someone who has just heard about this miracle, but am an eyewitness. No one can stop me from giving my testimony. In the past, my efforts to spread information about Naju



From left: Fr. Aloysius Chang from Korea, Sisters serving at La Casa San Benedetto in the Vatican, Archbishop Giovanni Bulaitis, Julia Kim, Cäcilia Pohl from Germany, and a volunteer from Naju.

were sometimes obstructed by some priests who had read the Gwangju Archdiocese's Declaration, but now no one is interfering with my work to spread information about this miracle.

Oh, what an amazing and great gift the Lord has given to all of us through Julia! As I spread this information to many people not only in Germany but also in other countries in Europe, my heart is filled with joy and hope.

I kept records of my experiences in Rome in the form of a diary. Now, I am making these records public hoping that they may give some consolation to those who are still being persecuted by the priests who refuse to believe what has been happening in Naju and also that these priests may open their eyes and ears, which will give a greater glory to the Lord (*Omnia ad majorem Dei Gloriam*) Who is anxiously waiting for their return. I pray for abundant grace from the Lord and the Blessed Mother on everyone who reads this testimony.

Arrival in Rome

Julia heard an instruction from the Blessed Mother during the overnight prayer meeting in Naju on November 24, 2009: *"Visit Archbishop Giovanni Bulaitis!"* and planned to arrive in Rome on February 26, 2010. I left Germany for Rome earlier on February 21 to help Julia and also to visit a priest in the Vatican before Julia's arrival.

February 21, 2010, Sunday

It was about 9 a.m. at the Köln-Bonn Airport where I was waiting for the 10:15 a.m. plane to Rome. All the formalities before the departure were completed, and my husband went home. Because there still was some time, I went to the duty-free shop and selected a few items for the trip. When I opened my handbag to make the payment, my wallet and credit card were missing. I felt as if the sky were falling down on me. Was I a victim of pick-pocketing? But I had been tightly holding my handbag ever since my husband and I arrived at the airport. The salesclerk also was surprised and tried to calm me down by asking me to sit down and think about what might have happened. So, I sat down and began thinking. I vaguely remembered that, on the previous day, I was transferring the contents of my smaller handbag to a larger one and might have left the credit card and wallet in the double-zippered compartment of the smaller handbag. With a trembling heart and a faint hope, I called home. My youngest son answered the phone and found both the credit card and wallet in my smaller handbag. "Oh, Lord and Blessed Mother, thank you!" I was so relieved and grateful. "Jesus and Blessed Mother, really thank You!"

But there still was a problem. Without money and the credit card, how could I make this trip? I had a small amount of money, but it was too little. I kept thinking and asked my husband to send my credit card to the hotel in Rome. My husband answered firmly: *"What? Do you want the mafia to take it away? It must never be done that way."* He continued, *"Call me ten minutes later."* When I called back, my husband said, *"I talked to Fr. A at the Congregation for the Doctrine of the Faith. He can help you."* He gave me further instructions. I finally regained peace of mind and a willing spirit to continue the trip. The plane landed at Fiumicino Airport near Rome exactly at 12:15 p.m. The spring weather with bright sunlight welcomed me, as if giving me a warm hug. I did not even want to remember the refrigerator-like winter weather in Germany and took off my overcoat without hesitation. Together with Angelika, a friend of mine, I took a taxi. The sycamore trees along the Tiber River had already begun to bud. The cherry trees were already blossoming. What a contrast with the weather in Germany, which had not woken up from long hibernation yet! The hotel was located very close to Castel Sant'Angelo. The distance to St. Peter's Square was only a 6-7 minute walk. (A warning to visitors to Rome: There are especially many pick-pockets on the bus lines: #64 and #40 between Termini Station and St. Peter's Basilica.)

As there still were several days before the arrival of Julia and others from Korea, I visited St. Peter's Basilica every morning, attended the Mass and prayed. (Note: There is a traditional Latin Mass (*Missa tridentina*) at a side chapel in St. Peter's Basilica at 7 a.m. Also, at the large church of SS. Trinita dei Pellegrini, which was gifted by the Holy Father to the Priestly Fraternity of St. Peter a few years ago, there are only traditional Latin Masses every day. There are three priests in that church. The pastor, Fr. Kramer, is an Australian, who is very holy and kind. This church is located near Ponte Sisto, taking only 5 minutes on foot in the direction of Campo de Fiori from Ponte Sisto.)

It had been a long time since I had last taken a sightseeing walk in Rome. With a priest from the Congregation for the Doctrine of the Faith (a friend of my family) and Angelika, I visited several important places in Rome, which are usually missed by other visitors. From the walkway next to the Vatican, Via Gianicolo Passeggiata, we could see almost all of Rome. The most beautiful walkway was next to Castel Sant'Angelo. The view from there toward the Spanish Embassy was really spectacular.

It was quite amusing to visit the smallest church in Rome, which was so small that one could not enter through the altar area and had only two or three chairs in it.

I also became acquainted with several restaurants where prices were reasonable and wine was free. Rome is famous for delicious coffee. For the best-tasting coffee, one should drink it after 11 a.m., as the espresso machines function more efficiently several hours after they are turned on.

The Eucharistic Miracle in the Vatican (1)

February 27, 2010, Saturday

In the morning, we visited Archbishop Giovanni Bulaitis, the Apostolic Nuncio to Korea from 1991 to 1997 and now retired after ten years' service as the Apostolic Nuncio to Albania until 2008. His residence was La Casa San Benedetto, located very close to the entrance of St. Peter's Square and was under the Vatican's jurisdiction. Archbishop Bulaitis welcomed us most kindly. In the living room, we all sat down and His Excellency told us the following:



Archbishop Giovanni Bulaitis, the Apostolic Nuncio to Korea from 1991 to 1997, and Fr. Aloysius Chang, celebrating Mass in the Archbishop's chapel on Feburary 28, 2010.

"While I was praying two days ago, the Blessed Mother said to me, 'Julia will relay some messages to you. On November 24, 1994 in Naju, you received the Eucharist that came down through Julia. This time, you give her the Eucharist.'"

Then, the Archbishop asked Julia what her plan was. Julia answered, "I have no plan. I came to Rome to see Your Excellency at the Blessed Mother's request. I entrust everything to Your Excellency." The Archbishop said, "Let's celebrate the Sunday Mass tomorrow at the chapel in this building." We gladly accepted his invitation.

February 28, 2010, Sunday

At 10 a.m., the Mass was concelebrated by Archbishop Bulaitis and Fr. Aloysius Chang from Korea in Italian and Korean. There were a total of twelve people at the Mass: the Archbishop, Fr. Chang, four Sisters who work in the building (Suore Albertine Serve dei Poveri), and six Koreans (five from Korea and myself from Germany). Julia was sitting in a front pew on the right side, and I sat behind her.

During Holy Communion, Julia received the Eucharist under both species and I received Communion after her. I came back to my pew, closed my eyes, and quietly meditated and prayed for my union with the Lord and also thanked Him.

Suddenly, it became noisy in the front area of the chapel. When I opened my eyes, I saw Archbishop Bulaitis and a volunteer worker standing before Julia and intensely looking at something. I stood up and went to the front. Julia was keeping her mouth open. When I looked without knowing what was going on, I saw a lump of flesh instead of the white Eucharist on Julia's tongue. The white Eucharist that Julia received in her mouth just a few minutes earlier changed into a lump of red flesh covered with many tiny blood vessels. Some parts of the Eucharist were still white, and scarlet-color blood was exuding from the Eucharist. As I was observing the Eucharist, which had been white a moment earlier, changing into visible flesh



Archbishop Bulaitis giving Holy Communion to Julia during the Mass in his chapel on February 28, 2010.

and blood, I became totally shaken up and had difficulty controlling myself. I was really stunned. "What's going on before my eyes? How can such a mysterious phenomenon occur now?"

An indescribable shudder penetrated deeply into my whole body. I immediately knelt on the floor and offered the worship of *latria* to Our Lord Jesus Christ Who is truly present in the Holy Eucharist. Then, with an immense feeling of awe and shock that totally conquered me before this unexpected, astonishing, and mysterious miracle, I burst into tears and cried. I prostrated very low on the floor as a very little person before the Lord. Others in the chapel also cried.

"Oh, our beloved Savior, my love, Jesus Christ! Why? For what purpose? What does this mean? Do You love me, a sinner, so much as to allow me to witness this sign of stupendous importance and significance? So, are You making me a living witness, sitting right behind Your victim soul? Why? For what reason? But You allowed me to witness this with my own eyes..."

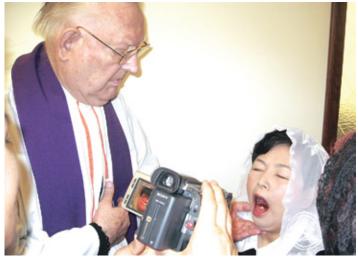
"Now You came to me without leaving even the shortest distance between You and me. From now on, how should I plan my life day after day to conform to Your Will? What road should I choose in order to please Your Heart at every moment of my life?"

The time was about 10:50 a.m. on February 28, 2010. I later learned that the Blessed Mother told Julia that this Eucharistic miracle was the thirty-third and last one for Naju. It was also the 13th Eucharistic miracle that occurred on Julia's tongue.

The Eucharistic Miracle in the Vatican (2)

February 28, 2010, Sunday

I returned to my pew, still trembling with intense emotion and weeping, and was about to do some meditation on the Lord's Real Presence in the Eucharist, but someone screamed loudly and I went to Julia again to see what was happening. I saw



Archbishop Bulaitis observing the Eucharist in Julia's mouth that turned into the visible, living Flesh and Blood of Our Lord.



The species of the Eucharist that Julia received from Archbishop Bulaitis turned into the live, moving Flesh and Blood of Our Lord. This Eucharistic miracle on February 28, 2010, was the second such miracle in the Vatican. The first miracle occurred on October 31, 1995, in a Mass celebrated by Blessed Pope John Paul II and personally witnessed by him.

on Julia's tongue the Eucharist in the form of flesh and blood swelling to a thickness of 5-7 cm like a dough mixed with yeast and in the shape of a heart. The Eucharist also continued moving like a living organ. I could still see some white spots on the Eucharist. Scarlet-color blood continued flowing from the rear top of the Eucharist.

I had heard about the Eucharistic miracles before and seen them in photographs and DVDs, but never imagined that I was going to be an eyewitness of such an amazing and great Eucharistic miracle. That was why I was so shocked and was feeling an enormous emotion. From the deepest bottom of my heart, I thought, *"This Eucharistic miracle tells us how great the Lord's Love for human beings is..."*

It is impossible to describe with words how I was feeling at the time of this Eucharistic miracle. I was totally overwhelmed by the great Love of the Lord for me, a weak and little soul, and became one with my Lord, Jesus Christ, my Love. My heart was filled with endless gratitude to the Lord.

"My Lord, Jesus Christ, I love You enormously, endlessly. I love everything about You forever and ever."

I returned to my pew again, fell to my knees, and began to meditate. It was so quiet in the chapel that I could hear the sound of others' breathing, as everyone was in deep prayer and meditation.

A while later, Archbishop Bulaitis instructed Julia to drink a little water first and then swallow the Eucharist that had changed into flesh and blood and had grown larger. Julia did exactly as she was told. Then, the Archbishop gave a blessing to all who were present, which signaled the end of the Mass during which a Eucharistic miracle occurred.

Then, the Archbishop cleaned the inside of Julia's mouth with a cotton purificator to make sure that the blood was not from any wound in Julia's mouth. There was no wound in Julia's mouth and the purificator was clean. After cleaning the inside of Julia's mouth, the Archbishop unfolded the purificator and showed it to everyone in the chapel.

After the Mass, the Sisters served coffee and cake and the Archbishop commented on the Eucharistic miracle that had just occurred. He could not hide his overflowing joy. To the Sisters, he said repeatedly, *"What a great honor for this house!"*

Then, Julia and the volunteer helpers walked to St. Peter's Square to participate in the Holy Father's Angelus at noon. Such a walk is not always possible for Julia, as she frequently suffers intense pains in reparation for the sins in the world.

After the Angelus prayer, the Holy Father gave a blessing to all the pilgrims from different countries in the world. At that moment, Julia made a deep bow by prostrating on the ground as a sign of profound respect for the Pope, the Vicar of Jesus on earth. She did not pay attention to the eyes of the crowd in the Square. Julia later told us that she heard the Holy Father calling her, *"Julia—!"* as she was making the bow.

A total of 33 Eucharistic miracles occurred in Naju, the Vatican and elsewhere

Between June 5, 1988 and February 28, 2010, a total of 33 Eucharistic miracles occurred through Julia Kim or in connection with her. Fourteen (14) [including the miracle on June 5, 1988, which was witnessed only by Julia herself. —Editor] of them were miraculous changes of the Eucharist into live Flesh and Blood on Julia's tongue; three (3) of them involved the Eucharist bleeding in a ciborium or a monstrance; and sixteen (16) times the Eucharist miraculously descended from above. Most of the 33 miracles occurred in Naju, Korea, but 6 miracles occurred outside Korea (twice in the Vatican, once in Hawaii, USA, once in Sibu, Malaysia, once in Lanciano, Italy, and once during Mass at a hotel in Rome). All of the 6 miracles outside Korea were the changes of the Eucharist into Our Lord's Flesh and Blood on Julia's tongue. Blessed Pope John Paul II witnessed the Eucharistic miracle through Julia in the Vatican on October 31, 1995 and later (in 2001) accepted it as a miracle by approving the public display of the photographs and explanation of this miracle at a church dedicated to St. Michael the Archangel located near St. (Padre) Pio of Pietrelcina's shrine in San Giovanni Rotondo and also allowed a nationwide TV broadcast in Italy about the same miracle and other information about Naju. The miracle in Sibu, Malaysia on September 17, 1996 was officially approved by Most Rev. Dominic Su, Bishop of Sibu. Archbishop Giovanni Bulaitis and Bishop Roman Danylak also believed in the truthfulness of the Eucharistic miracles they witnessed and wrote signed testimonies. God sent down these Eucharistic miracles to warn the whole humanity in this age about the widespread disbelief about the truth of the Holy Eucharist and so many neglectful and sacrilegious Communions.

The devils' attack

March 1, 2010, Monday

At about 8:45 a.m., Fr. Chang, three volunteer workers and I finished breakfast and went to Julia's room. We knocked at the door, but there was no response. After several tries, Peter Kim forced the door open. Julia was lying on the floor right behind the door and was unconscious. A fruit knife that we had been using was lying near her head.

A while later, Julia regained consciousness and explained: "A vast swarm of devils came toward me, and the head devil said, 'We must kill this wretched woman, who is an obstacle to our work, before she sees the Archbishop. Kill her without making any noise and fast'. Immediately, the devils began attacking me, ruthlessly throwing me down and beating me. The head devil said, 'Cut this wretched woman's carotid arteries with this knife

to make it look like a suicide.' As one of the devils picked up the knife and was about to stab me in the neck, the Blessed Mother promptly came and struck the knife away. The devils immediately fled."

Before the devils' attack began, Julia had been sitting in a chair before the computer. She said, "I cannot understand how I became unconscious and fell near the door that was 3 meters away from where I was and also how a fruit knife was lying close to my head." It was so shocking.

Before we went to Archbishop Bulaitis' residence, those around me in the hotel smelled sweet fragrance from me and said to me, "*Congratulations*!" I could not understand it. How was it possible that they could smell fragrance from me? Anyhow, I was happy as if I were standing near the entrance gate of Heaven.

We arrived at the Archbishop's residence at about 10:40 a.m. While the Archbishop was commenting on the Eucharistic miracle and the devils' attack, Julia suddenly began suffering the pains of the Crown of Thorns before our eyes. It was 11:04 a.m. The scarlet-color blood was flowing down from the right side of Julia's scalp. The Archbishop called the Sisters, and they rushed in to witness the mysterious phenomenon. The blood continued to flow down, from the left side and the center of the scalp as well. When we looked more closely at her scalp, we saw many wounds from the Crown of Thorns and blood flowing from them. In the middle of Julia's scalp, there were seven round wounds forming the shape of a heart. Blood was flowing from them.

The Sisters looked at this and were filled with amazement and shock. They kept asking me questions, and I tried to answer them in my insufficient Italian.

The lunchtime was approaching. The Archbishop invited us to lunch, but we said, "Your Excellency, this time, please let us invite Your Excellency." However, the Archbishop was firm. We all went to the Archbishop's favorite Italian restaurant. When we sat down, the Archbishop said to me, "Order the wine that you like best." So, I ordered my favorite red wine. When the waiter brought the wine, the Archbishop poured it into our glasses. When all our glasses were filled, Julia made a small cross on each glass and prayed quietly. Then, to everyone's amazement, a strong fragrance of roses spread from the wine in the glasses. We were amazed, but the employees of the restaurant were even more surprised. The restaurant's manager was in panic thinking that the wine was bad and tried to bring another bottle. We were all amused and laughed. I think that this very pleasant time in the restaurant was also arranged by the Lord and the Blessed Mother and that the Lord and the Blessed Mother were with us.

Because of the possibility of the devils' attack at any moment, we could not leave Julia alone. I had planned a city tour for the benefit of those from Korea, because their chance of visiting Rome again seemed slim, but I had to cancel this plan because of Julia's almost constant suffering. So, instead, I went out for a walk with two of the volunteer workers—Peter Kim and Peter Suh. We walked on the Via Gianicolo Passeggiata, which I

Testimony of Archbishop Bulaitis to the Eucharistic Miracle

Given at Casa San Benedetto, Via Dell'Erba, 1, 00193 Roma (Italia), February 28, 2010 (Translated from Italian. The original testimony in Italian is available at **www.marys-touch.com**)

TESTIMONY: Eucharistic Miracle during the Holy Mass celebrated by Archbishop Giovanni Bulaitis, Apostolic Nuncio, in the Chapel at Casa San Benedetto, Roma, on February 28, 2010

I was already informed that Julia Kim of Naju would come to Rome on February 26, 2010. According to the information I was given, the Most Holy Virgin Mary had told Julia to go to Rome to meet Archbishop Bulaitis, who had been the Nuncio to Korea (and previously Secretary [to the Nuncio]), without other precise details.

This request was given to Julia on November 24, 2009, the 15th anniversary of the Eucharistic miracle which had occurred on the day when Nuncio Bulaitis had visited Naju.

At the meeting with Julia in Rome on February 27, accompanied by the helpers in Naju, she brought and handed over to me a statue of the Most Holy Virgin Mary of Naju, water from the Mountain in Naju, various photographs, and other items.

She reminded me that, on November 24, 1994, I was really called by the Most Holy Virgin to be the OMEGA of Naju, while Father Spies, SDB, Julia's spiritual director, was called to be the ALPHA for spreading the Madonna's messages for Naju.

In Rome with the group from Korea, it was agreed to celebrate a Holy Mass for them on Sunday, February 28, 2010, in Casa San Benedetto, and, after the Holy Mass, to let them go to St. Peter's Square at noon to receive the Holy Father's blessing.

On February 25, 2010, at night, the Most Holy Virgin called me to tell me that Julia would bring a "message" for me. I thought and asked if the Most Holy Virgin had really spoken to me. I said to myself a short "Yes", because nobody has called me in many years by my English name "John" instead of "Giovanni" except my brothers and sisters. Thus convinced, I went to a confessional in the Church near Casa San Benedetto to prepare myself to receive as much grace as possible through this meeting.

On Sunday, February 28, 2010, I celebrated the Holy Mass for them, together with Father Aloysius from Korea, he in Korean and I saying parts in Italian. I thought that perhaps the Most Holy Virgin might give me a "message" through Julia during the Mass.

During the communion, I gave to Julia the Host intincted in the consecrated wine. When the distribution to the persons present was finished, one of Julia's helpers made a sign to me to come closer to Julia. She opened her mouth and we saw that the Host was transformed into a large, swollen form of flesh covered with blood as in a heart. All who were present saw what had happened and numerous photographs were taken. Afterwards, there was a period of time of long silence, for about 15 minutes. Then, I asked one of the helpers to give a little water to Julia. Thus the Mass ended with a blessing.

Afterwards, I examined Julia's mouth, which was found normal and of a clear [fair] color without stains or lesions. Then, I inserted a purificator into Julia's mouth to see if there was any blood. But there was none of it on the purificator which was completely clean.

Later, I asked Julia if the Most Holy Virgin had given any "Message" for me. She answered, "Yes" and said that the Most Holy Virgin had wanted to give me a Sign and that this Eucharistic Miracle was the thirteenth one to Julia and the last one for Naju. None of Julia's companions, with the exception of Father Aloysius, had ever witnessed a Eucharistic Miracle. The whole Chapel was filled with the fragrance of roses.

I asked the participants not to spread the news about this Miracle, but lifted [the restriction] for later when they returned to Korea.

I wrote all this in truth and being conscious of my responsibility. Since a long time ago, I have discussed the question of Naju with the Secretariat of the State, the Congregation for the Evangelization of Peoples, and with the Congregation for the Doctrine of the Faith. This last Congregation asked me to prepare and present a "Dossier" on Naju. The Holy Father has been illuminated and well-informed about Naju for many years by the Prefect of the Congregation for the Doctrine of the Faith.

The Servant of God Pope John Paul II had sent his secretary from Vietnam to deliver his salutation to the Madonna of Naju and to Julia. A few months later, the Holy Father invited Julia to come to Rome to attend a Holy Mass in his private Chapel. The Holy Father, John Paul II, during his Holy Mass, gave communion to Julia from his hands, which was transformed in her mouth into real flesh and real blood. The date of this Miracle was October 31, 1995, the vigil of the 49th anniversary of the Pope's ordination and also the day when Pope Pius XII consecrated the world to the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

The Eucharistic miracle of February 28, 2010 was the second time that such a miracle (known to the public) that was verified to have occurred in the territory of the Holy See in the Vatican, since Casa San Benedetto also, which carries the name of Pope Benedict XVI, is extraterritorial and is under the Holy See's jurisdiction.

> Signed: Giovanni Bulaitis Nunzio Apostolico



While Julia suffered the pains of the Crown of Thorns, blood flowed down her forehead and face.

mentioned earlier. The two Peters uttered admiring cries repeatedly while looking down at the panoramic view of Rome.

In the evening, Julia gave me a few pieces of linen that had absorbed the fragrant oil exuded from the Blessed Mother's miraculous statue in Naju in 1992. The sweet fragrance from them was very strong. As I was inhaling the fragrance, I felt that this fragrance was from Heaven. The strong heavenly fragrance was all around me. Even after I put the pieces of linen in a drawer, the fragrance continued to fill the whole room. I could also smell the fragrance from my hands, with which I touched the linen.

The second attack by the devils

March 2, 2010, Tuesday

After the special experiences during the past several days, I was still in the middle of intense excitement. Especially, I remained overwhelmed by the experience of the Eucharistic miracle. Also, the sweet fragrance from the pieces of linen that I had received on the previous day was still with me. At about 8:47 a.m., Julia was attacked again by the devils while writing down the messages that she received from the Lord and the Blessed Mother. After the attack, she had a wound under her left eye, caused by a sharp object. Her cheeks were swollen. There also was a bruise on her left leg. On the keyboard of the computer, there was a long black smudge. The chairs were turned over on the floor.

Oh, how can such things occur in our age when civilization is so developed even to the extent that parents can select from their DNA to "make" babies according to their preference? Scientists have published papers claiming that they have figured out the mysteries of Mars. Many people in our age cry out, *"God is now obsolete!"* and are building a new Tower of Babel by asserting that they can find scientific answers to all the phenomena in the world and beyond, even including the mysterious phenomena. They have fallen into extreme pride and are running around not knowing how high the sky really is.

It was many years ago that they forgot about the existence of the devils. Even many of the Catholic priests practically do not believe their existence. How many people will become aware of what recently occurred in Rome and how many of them will accept them as true and enormously important facts?

Julia said, "Satan certainly does not want people to know about the Eucharistic miracles, my sufferings, the devils' attacks, or especially the propagation of the messages. Satan will mobilize all the available means to block their becoming known."

I firmly believe in all the miracles that occurred recently in Rome and also that these miracles will play a decisive role for the Triumph of the Blessed Mother's Immaculate Heart.

Meanwhile, I took some free time and went out of the hotel. I took care of some personal business in a store on Via Borgo Pio and, then, was drawn to the front gate of the Papal Palace, as, at that moment, I strongly wanted to be as close as possible to the Holy Father. Standing before the gate, over the shoulders of the Swiss guards, I thought about the Holy Father and felt a deep pain in the bottom of my heart. "Oh, Your Holiness, whom I love so much! Is Your Holiness aware of the great Eucharistic miracle that occurred at such a short distance from where Your Holiness is?" Looking back, I wished that this Eucharistic miracle could have occurred at the Mass celebrated by His Holiness himself. I could not control my tears.

At about 1:40 p.m., when I was focusing my attention on translating Archbishop Bulaitis' testimony, Angela in Julia's room (next to my room) suddenly screamed. I left everything that I had been doing and rushed to Julia's room. Julia was attacked again by the devils when she was walking out of the bathroom. She was lying down unconscious on the floor. "Oh, my goodness! What happened this time?"

At about 1:50 p.m., I saw Julia's blouse badly torn. When we looked more closely at her blouse, it was torn violently with something as sharp as a shaving blade. We were amazed to see that the tears on the right side of the blouse exactly matched those on the left side.



The devils attacked Julia causing wounds and bleeding on her neck (March 2, 2010)

When we examined Julia's shoulders, we saw bite marks caused by a devil on her right shoulder. Then, less than five minutes after Julia changed into a clean blouse, Julia suddenly said she was feeling pain on her neck. When we slightly lifted the collar of her blouse, we saw six new wounds about 6 cm long on the right side of Julia's neck, as if it was caused with sharp shaving blades. These wounds were not there a moment ago.

At that moment, a thought flitted through my mind like a lightning. "Aha! Only now, I understand why Fr. Jean-Marie Vianney, the Saint of Ars, called the devil 'a three-pronged rake."" (Note: St. Jean-Marie Vianney (1786-1859) saved countless souls through the Sacrament of Confession and, because of this, was intensely hated by the devils and attacked by them. The devils called Fr. Vianney "a potato beetle," as when a potato beetle enters a potato, it will ruin entire fields in a short time. The devils even started a fire on Fr. Vianney's bed to kill him. Pilgrims to Ars can still see this bed with burn marks.)

The devil must have forcefully scratched the back of Julia's neck twice with his hands that resembled a rake. From the wounds on Julia's neck, blood suddenly leaked out like large water drops. We wiped the blood hoping that the bleeding would stop, but blood kept flowing out.

Now, we learned that the devils have hands that are not like ours but are like a rake with sharp blades. This also means that the devil is slowly and foolishly unmasking his real identity. Isn't this another reason for our shouting for joy?

Julia offered up all these pains, like a heroine, for the Holy Father, Cardinal Ivan Dias, Cardinal William Levada, and Archbishop Giovanni Bulaitis.

DVDs available from Mary's Touch By Mail

Mary Draws Us to the Eucharist (#1 and #2) Eucharistic Miracles from 1988 to 1995 (#1) and 1995 to 1997 (#2)

Julia Kim's Visit to the Vatican Eucharistic Miracle in the Vatican on February 28, 2010

For ordering information, please contact **director@marys-touch.com**

Audience with the Holy Father and visit to Cardinal Ivan Dias

March 3, 2010, Wednesday

Not to be late for the Holy Father's public audience today, I got up at 6:30 a.m. and went downstairs to the dining room at 7:30 a.m. The girl who worked in the dining room greeted me cheerfully: *"Signora, you came down early today."* I said, *"Ah! I have an important schedule today."*

After the breakfast, we went to Archbishop Bulaitis' apartment again, and, together with a Sister as our guide, went to the audience hall (Aula). As we were entering the building, the Swiss guards saluted us. I was pushing Julia's wheelchair. As the Archbishop had instructed us, we took seats in the front. Especially today, a famous orchestra in Rome was playing on the right side of the stage. The Sister said to us, *"You are very lucky today."* I was briefly speaking to one of the Swiss guards, and he said that there were about 8,000 pilgrims in the audience hall.

A while later, the Holy Father came in and sat in a chair not far from us. Julia was suffering extreme pains, especially in her brain. Even a little movement of the wheelchair made her suffer more pains. We waited patiently hoping for a chance to speak with the Holy Father even briefly.

It was more than ten years ago in October 1998, when I met the Holy Father concerning Naju. At that time, he was Cardinal Ratzinger, Prefect of the Congregation for the Doctrine of the Faith. He intently listened to my report on Naju and encouraged me to write to him. I have since been writing to him from time to time. But would he recognize me today?

While waiting, I thought, "In a moment, the Holy Father will come closer to us." As if he noticed our anxiousness, the Holy Father's head protocol secretary came to us and said, "Have a little more patience. The Holy Father will come to you in five minutes," and walked away. The five minutes seemed very long to us. Then, to our disappointment, the Holy Father waved his hands and did not come to us. Maybe he was feeling tired. We were enormously disappointed at that moment.

"I had some words to convey to the Holy Father without fail... But we can wait for the next opportunity... Surely, the Blessed Mother must have a different plan."

As the audience was about to end, we prayed "Our Father" in Latin with the Holy Father. We also sang "Salve Regina" in Latin together, feeling enormously moved and joyful. The reason for our joy was that we were all one same people as Catholics regardless of our racial origins, nationalities, languages, appearances, and colors of skin. We were singing to praise the Lord together with one heart and in Latin, the language of the Holy Catholic Church. Our joy and emotion were indescribable.

Since the Second Vatican Council, Latin, which is the language of the Church, has been treated like a stepchild. *"Your Holiness, Pope Benedict! Thank you so much for uniting us like* this with the language of the Holy Catholic Church. We love Your Holiness all the more because of this."

Julia had an appointment to see His Eminence Cardinal Ivan Dias at 5 p.m. For the success of this meeting, we offered a Mass celebrated by Fr. Aloysius Chang in the hotel room at 3:30 p.m. At about 4 p.m., when Julia received Holy Communion, she began suffering the pains of the Crown of Thorns again. I felt a shudder, as I saw fresh blood dripping down from Julia's head. I meditated on the Lord, Who suffers pains because of our sins, especially, the sins of pride. I was so grateful to the Lord for being able to do this meditation. At that moment, Julia received a message from the Blessed Mother.

At about 4:15 p.m., Archbishop Bulaitis and a Korean Sister as the interpreter came to the hotel in the car sent by Cardinal Dias to pick up Julia. The rest of us gathered in Julia's room at the hotel and prayed the whole decades of the rosary starting from the Joyful Mysteries with one heart. After the prayer, we all went outside of the hotel's gate and waited for Julia's return. I thought, *"The later Julia comes back, the better the results must be. As Julia's return is getting late, this must be a very good sign."*

Julia returned at about 8 p.m. She said that the meeting with the Cardinal went very well and told us about the details of the visit. I paid special attention to what Cardinal Dias said according to Julia's report: *"The Archbishop of Gwangju has no valid ground for excommunicating the pilgrims to Naju. He does not have the authority to do so."* Cardinal Ivan Dias is the highest pastoral authority (under the Holy Father) over the Catholic Church in Korea, as the Cardinal is the Prefect of the Congregation for the Evangelization of Peoples and Korea is still officially *"a mission territory."* Those who have ears to hear will appreciate the importance of Cardinal Dias' words.

Last days in Rome

March 4, 2010, Thursday

In the morning of March 4, Thursday, Julia washed herself in the hotel bathroom and dried herself with a white towel provided by the hotel. Mysteriously, there were bloodstains on the towel, even though Julia did not have any wounds. I am sure that such signs appear, because Julia participates in the sufferings of the Lord and the Blessed Mother. I also think that the Lord and the Blessed Mother give these signs to Julia as signs of love in appreciation of Julia's giving all of the glory to the Lord, consoling the Lord and the Blessed Mother, and participating in the sufferings for the conversion of sinners without expecting any reward.

Anyhow, during the week I spent with Julia in Rome, I personally experienced amazing mysterious things every day that I had never experienced before in my life. Thank you, Lord and Blessed Mother!

In the afternoon, Julia's suffering eased somewhat and, for the first time, we all visited St. Peter's Basilica together. Julia especially wanted to pray at Blessed Pope John Paul II's tomb in the Basilica. We first visited the tombs of several other Popes in

St. Alphonsus Liguori on the Blessed Sacrament

Our most loving Redeemer, on the last night of His life, knowing that the much longed-for time had arrived on which He should die for the love of man, had not the heart to leave us alone in this valley of tears; but in order that He might not be separated from us even by death, He would leave us His whole self as food in the Sacrament of the Altar; giving us to understand by this that, having given us this gift of infinite worth, He could give us nothing further to prove to us His love.

the Basilica, but there was a thick rope at the entrance to John Paul II's tomb to control the visitors. After receiving a special permission from the guard, Julia alone entered that area, kissed John Paul II's tomb, and quietly prayed for a long time.

Then, we visited a side chapel in the Basilica where the Eucharist was exposed. We prayed briefly on our knees before the Eucharist. As we were running out of time, I only explained the highlights of the inside of the Basilica to my companions.

As it was the day before our departure from Rome, we ate dinner together and briefly conversed about what had happened during the previous several days. At about 8:12 p.m., I went to Julia's room to say *Good-Bye*, as, the next morning, a taxi would come to take me to Fiumicino Airport. Julia embraced me, prayed to Jesus for my health, and kissed me where I was not feeling well. I came out of Julia's room and entered the elevator to go to the reception area downstairs. When I spontaneously looked at myself in the mirror in the elevator, I noticed some water drops on my left shoulder. I wondered what they were. When I touched the water drops with my hand, it was a little sticky, and I smelled a strong sweet fragrance completely filling the area around me.

"Oh, my goodness! Isn't this the fragrant oil? But where did it come from?" The sweet fragrance continued. Of course, such phenomena have occurred quite frequently in Naju. "But this is a hotel in Rome. How is it possible?" I said to myself again, "Imagination and hallucination are not allowed," and went back to Julia to hear her opinion. When Julia saw me, she said, "This is fragrant oil. The Blessed Mother gave it to you." I was so touched.

Actually, when I first entered the elevator, I did smell the fragrance, but thought that it was because Julia kissed me.

"Oh, Jesus, Blessed Mother, thank you very, very much. I am overwhelmingly grateful. Ah! My beloved Heavenly Mother sent down to me such sweet and beautiful fragrant oil! The oil that signifies Mommy's love, friendship, and presence (Quoted from the Blessed Mother's message to Julia on April 8, 1993.) Mommy! Thank you so much. You knew the sorrows and pains in my heart and took such a good care of me to console this sinner." "Oh, my beloved Jesus and Blessed Mother! I am truly, truly grateful. I have never imagined that such things would happen to me... Thank you and thank you again for the unexpected grace and sign of love and friendship."

"My beloved Jesus, My Lord, the Lamb of God, and my beloved Mommy, Virgin Mary, I love Thee with my whole heart. You are mine forever. Amen."

After my return to Germany

March 5, 2010, Friday

At 10:00 a.m., the taxi came to take me to the airport. Julia came out despite her suffering together with the volunteer helpers and waved hands until they could not see the taxi any longer. I am also so grateful to the volunteer helpers who gladly loaded my suitcases into the taxi.

After I come home from a pilgrimage trip to Korea, I recover from the fatigue and readjust myself to German time without much difficulty, despite the fact that there is a seven-hour difference between Germany and Korea, and also I work hard to take care of other pilgrims. This time, however, I suffered from fatigue for almost two weeks after finishing the trip to Rome. I slept a lot, too.

There is no time difference between Germany and Italy. I always think of Italy as a neighboring country. The unusual fatigue this time probably was because of the extraordinary experiences in Rome. I must have exhausted my energy by focusing all my energy and nerves on the stupendous events that happened in Rome.

Six months later

September 2010

On August 30, 2010, the airplane carrying us—22 lay pilgrims from Germany and one priest from Austria—landed in the Incheon International Airport west of Seoul in Korea. Then, we flew to Gwangju, the provincial capital near Naju and spent four days in Naju from September 2 to 5, 2010, especially to participate in the overnight prayer meeting in Naju on September 4, a First Saturday.

The pilgrims were strongly moved by their experiences in Naju. One lady was healed of her advanced diabetes. Fr. Johannes Enichlmayr, a pastor in Austria, was so impressed by what he saw in Naju that, after his return to Austria, he sent the information papers on Naju to thousands of Catholic parishes all over Austria. He is also leading prayer meetings in a home that belongs to a family to pray together and discuss how they can put into practice the Blessed Mother's requests in her messages through Julia Kim.

I pray for abundant blessings and grace from the Lord and the Blessed Mother upon everyone who reads this testimony.

> Minja Cäcilia Pohl Wuppertal, Germany December 8, 2010



Fr. Johannes Enichlmayr speaking in the Blessed Mother's Chapel in Naju and Cäcilia Pohl interpreting.



Fr. Johannes Enichlmayr from Austria carrying the Cross on the Way of the Cross in Naju. (September 4, 2010)



German and Korean pilgrims listening to Julia's testimony in the vinyl chapel on the Blessed Mother's Mountain in Naju. (September 4, 2010)

Messages from Our Lord and Our Lady in Naju about the importance of the Eucharist

Our Lady: Emphasize to everyone the importance of the Holy Eucharist. By the Holy Eucharist, the Lord will be in you. He will live in you and stay there always, if you open your heart and receive Him with a clean heart. How can the Lord enter you, if you do not have a clean heart or keep the door closed? Look at those receiving Holy Communion... *October 31, 1986*

Our Lord: It was My Love that prompted Me to come down to this world and call sinners rather than the just. I want everyone, without a single exception, to belong to Me, and I am relying on My Mother Mary for that. Therefore, by following her, you will be following Me. *June 5*, *1988*

Our Lord: Come now, all the children of the world! Today, as always, I become a sacrificial victim and am waiting for you. Let's gather at the heavenly table and share Love. When you open your heart widely and return to Me, I will not question about your past, but will bestow the cup of blessing on you. *June 5, 1988*

Our Lord: I am still bleeding on the Cross to save the whole human race and My Blood will not flow in vain. I am the Transfuser Who washes away your dirty sins. My Precious Blood is a special medicine that will open the eyes of the sick souls and wake up the sleeping souls—through priests. I am so troubled that people receive Me out of habit and with indifference. *June 5, 1988*

Our Lady: You cannot win the victory without going through the cross. You must understand the amazing mystery of the Holy Eucharist by which God comes down from Heaven through priests in order to be with you. Therefore, make frequent Confessions to receive the Lord more worthily; open your heart widely, keep it clean and organized, and love one another so that it will become a palace and a tabernacle where the Lord can dwell. Then, the Lord will live in you, who are unworthy, and set a fire in you. *April 21, 1991*

Our Lord: Teach the Mystery of the Holy Eucharist fervently to the children who do not understand it so that the numerous people living in ingratitude may be saved through your bloody sacrifices combined with My Love. However hard I may try to give Love to them, I cannot force them to accept it, as I gave them free will. I, Who am present in the Mystery of the Holy Eucharist, am a spring that never dries, a medicine that can save the sick souls, and a doctor to the patient. *May 16, 1991*

Our Lord: Offer up more reparations for the insults by sinners. The world keeps offending, despising, insulting, scourging and bruising Me, but the burning Love of My Sacred Heart bestows the grace of mercy, forgiveness and reconciliation on so many souls who provoke the just anger of God, through the Precious Blood from the Five Wounds opened on the Cross in order to save this sick and dark world from eternal death and to give sinners eternal life. Because I love you so much, I manifest that Love by coming to you in the form of bread, hiding My Divinity, dignity and even human appearance. I come to you in person in the form of bread because of My great Love for you. But many souls pay little attention to My Real Presence, insult Me with sacrilegious Communions, and neglect Me with ingratitude. *May 16, 1991*

Our Lady: The Lord saved you through His Passion and Death on the Cross. He saved all of you with His Precious Blood, Wounds, and painful Death and is leading you to the Life of Resurrection through His Body and Blood in the Blessed Sacrament. Now all priests must teach the importance of the Holy Eucharist to all the children in the world, as they celebrate the Sacred Mass with true love and sincere participation. Thus, today I make this request to my beloved son, the Pope. *June 27, 1993*

Our Lady: How ardently has the Lord desired to share this Mystery of the Passover with you! My Son Jesus, Who shed His Precious Blood through the Five Wounds on the Cross for the salvation of His children in the world, is still coming to you as the Transfuser through the Blessed Sacrament, administered by priests, and will stay with you and live among you always. As I told you before, keep your hearts open widely all the time and make frequent Confessions so that you may receive the Lord with a clean heart. Meditate deeply on the Mystery of the Holy Eucharist and stay awake. Then, instead of the terrifying chastisement of blood and fire which is to fall upon this world, the Lord's infinite mercy and blessing of salvation will be bestowed upon you. *September 24, 1994*

Our Lord: I wish to work miracles of love for all My children through the Eucharist because of My boundless Love for them, but they do not prepare themselves for receiving Me, do not realize My Real Presence, insult Me with sacrilegious Communions, and, thus, neglect and betray Me. Because of this, I am deserted by numerous children and left alone in the tabernacles, waiting anxiously for them to return to Me and give love to Me. *November 2, 1994*

Our Lady: I have said repeatedly that the Mystery of the Holy Eucharist, which is the Bread of Life from Heaven, is a spring that never dries and a medicine that gives you salvation. But only very few are making preparations before receiving Him. If my numerous children only knew that the Eucharist is truly the Life, the Everlasting Spring, the Manna and a continuing miracle that is no less than the miracles of the Creation of the Universe and of the Redemption, they would not be walking toward hell... *November 24, 1994*

Our Lady: The Holy Eucharist is the center of all the supernatural events, but is being trampled by so many children through sacrilege, insult and humiliation. Therefore, my messages of love must be spread all over the world more vigorously so that the time of the Lord, Who is present in the Eucharist, and of the New Pentecost may be advanced. *November 24, 1994*

Our Lord: My real, personal and physical Presence in the Mystery of the Eucharist is an indisputable fact. I have repeatedly shown the Eucharist turning into visible Blood and Flesh so that all may believe that the Eucharist, which is a Mystery of the Infinite Love, Humility, Power and Wisdom, is My Living Presence. If certain priests do not believe in this Personal Presence of Mine in the Church, they certainly do not qualify as co-redeemers. When they ignore Me, Who is Christ, true God and true Man, they are publicly denying My Divinity while acknowledging My human nature. That is because they have lost the ability to discern between good and evil and between authentic and unauthentic. *July 1, 1995*

Our Lady: The Lord gave up all of Himself for your sake. He not only shed Blood two thousand years ago, but even now is squeezing all of Himself on the Cross for you, is coming to you in the form of bread and is consumed by you. If people knew this, they would not have joined forces with the devil. This great power (to change bread and wine into the living Flesh and Blood of Jesus) in the Blessed Sacrament, a Mystery of Salvation, was not given even to Cherubim and Seraphim but was given to priests. How many of them are truly paying attention and are coming to me? *July 2, 1995*

Our Lord: If my priests, who celebrate Mass every day, truly believe and feel My Real Presence and live the sublime and amazing Divine Reality, numerous souls will be purified and live in the grace from My merciful Heart beyond expectation through this Real Presence of Mine. Make My Physical Presence known hurriedly. *September 22*, *1995*

Our Lord: My beloved children! Do not reject My pleas which I make in this manner while being truly present in the Eucharist. If people do not want to acquire true understanding, do not follow My Will to bestow Love upon them, deny My Divinity and deny the Divine Origin (of God's revelations), then, they will face God the Father's anger. *September 22, 1995*

Our Lady: My Son Jesus is in Heaven, but is also present on earth with His Body, His Blood, His Soul and His Divinity. Jesus in the Holy Eucharist will lead you to the pinnacle of prayer. *January 6, 1996*

Our Lady: My beloved children who have been called! Your Lord, Who is present in the Mystery of the Holy Eucharist and loves even the souls who have become hardened with sins, and this Momma, who is the shortcut for bringing up all of you with extreme love and taking you to Heaven, bestow boundless blessings on all of you gathered here to commemorate the anniversary of the change of the Eucharist into (visible) flesh and blood and also to honor me, by washing away the stains of sins which have defiled your souls so that you may become reborn with love. *May 16, 2006*

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