

CHALLENGING MYSTERY'S CLEARINGS

Illumination Rosary

RELIGIOUS AND GROUP MIND PERSECUTION



DISHONOR PUBLIC HUMILIATION



CROWN OF THORNS'



BURDENS AND WEIGHT OF RESPONSIBILITIES



DYING CRUCIFIED



She Comes to Me

In Honor of Mother Mary

She comes to me in early morning
When all is quiet, when all is quiet
Before the birds have awakened
To sing their sweet song, To sing their sweet
song

There she is my Holy Mother
Giving me comfort, giving me sweet rest
I long to be with her, to serve her in spirit
Long to take refuge from this human form
Who cares when ones of us are struggling?
When life feels so desperate, When life feels
so desperate
Who cares for the broken hearted?
Who cares for my soul? Who care for my
soul?

When all is quiet, she sings her sweet song
When life seems so desperate
She cares for my soul.