

as if he was crazy, as I would never ask my group to do something like that. I went to the gift shop next to the church to look at some of the vestiture that they sell to clothe the Infant Jesus and it was \$250 Euros per outfit. So the members of the group could see that I was sweating and perturbed. Meanwhile, "St. Wade" tried hard to ask members of our group for the cash needed to get Infant Jesus. He called their bank back home to see if he could use the ATM to withdraw the money, but there was a certain limit each day in a foreign country. Since it was the end of the trip, no one really had that much cash to pool together to come up with \$2,000 Euros. I went back into the sacristy to get ready for Mass and the priest asked me if I was going to get the statue. I knew that I wasn't feeling good, I was sweaty, nervous, and nauseous. And I thought about the price, and I thought about the Holy Spirit. And all of a sudden, I knew the answer... "This is not meant to be." I told the priest "no". And strangely enough, he turned away from me and didn't want to dialogue with me again before my time to celebrate Mass or when I returned to the sacristy. It was as if I had wasted his time. But I didn't care. I felt a great peace going into the Mass because I really felt that it wasn't meant to be. I left the city of Prague, never wishing to go back again.

So last weekend, Mathew returned home from Notre Dame Seminary and went to the St. Stephen rectory to spend a few days during his Holy Week break. He told me on Saturday night that an Infant Jesus of Prague statue miraculously appeared in the St. Stephen rectory. He didn't know where it came from, but he found it on the table when he walked in. I looked at him, shocked. And then I started to cry, because the lost statue had been found. I assumed that Glynn or Lynda Dupuy may have found it, but I found out on Monday morning that Ms. Onedia LeBourgeois and Mrs. Dana Vicknair found it during the Ladies Altar Society meeting a week before.

So our old Infant Jesus of Prague will make his re-appearance this weekend at St. Stephen is a glorious Easter outfit. Thank you Dana, Onedia, and Mathew for warming my heart this week and showing in a concrete way that God's providence is always at work.

The second story this week involves a new piece of art that has been given to the old St. Joseph Church. Back in September 2016, I took a group of pilgrims to Ireland. The trip was scheduled long before the flood, and all of us going on the trip needed the ten days away after three weeks of non-stop recovery efforts. Mrs. Pam Zuschlag from Lafayette came to French Settlement for our departure and saw the mounds of debris on both sides of the road and then she saw the old church when she pulled up early that morning. She had started working on a large icon of the Last Supper, and she asked God to show her which church needed it. That morning, she felt that the old St. Joseph Church was going to be the recipient. So on Monday afternoon, Pam brought the finished icon (a two-year project) and we unveiled it with a prayer service in the old St. Joseph Church. It is an old-world, meticulously written icon that is valued over \$10,000. We will use it prominently for Holy Thursday Mass and then it will be permanently displayed in front of the altar in old St. Joseph Church for adoration on Wednesdays. We want to thank Mrs. Pam Zuschlag for sharing her God-given talent and the fruit of her labor with us.

We are almost ready to install the Eucharistic Miracles exhibit in the old St. Joseph Church, so stay tuned about this new and exciting project. Remember that the old church is open on Wednesdays from 6:00 am to 7:00 pm if you wish to come and spend some time with Jesus (and view the new icon).

