

# Mary's Touch 2009

## Signs from Heaven continue in Naju, Korea For the triumph of the Immaculate Heart of Mary

*In order to give the totality of my love, which is so high, deep and wide, to my beloved Pope, Cardinals, Bishops, priests, religious and all my children in the world together with my Son Jesus, I am squeezing all of myself and giving you fragrance and oil. The fragrance and oil that I give to all are gifts from God.*

*They represent my presence, love and friendship for you. (The Blessed Mother, April 8, 1993)*



*The Infant Jesus exuding golden-color fragrant oil out of His Chest during adoration of Christmas manger. (December 25, 2008)*



*Our Lady exuding golden-color fragrant oil by squeezing Her whole body. (November 24, 2008)*

**Good Friday, 2009 - *Julia Kim suffered the pains of the Crown of thorns.***



*On Good Friday(2009), the wounds and bruises from scourging appeared on Julia's legs.*



*On Good Friday(2009), Julia shed blood from the wounds caused by the Crown of Thorns.*

# The Blessed Mother sent down golden-color fragrant oil & Mother's milk



The Blessed Mother's Chapel in Naju



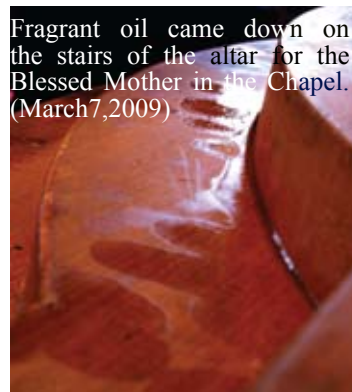
Our Lady exuding golden-color fragrant oil. (November 24, 2009)



Golden-color fragrant oil came down during the retreat of the youth. (February 17, 2009).



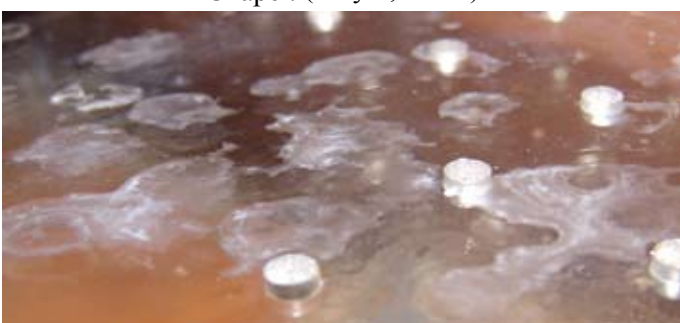
Golden-color fragrant oil came down on the floor of the Chapel. (May 2, 2009 )



Fragrant oil came down on the stairs of the altar for the Blessed Mother in the Chapel. (March 7, 2009)



Fragrant oil came down on a pilgrim's shirt (May 16, 2009, the Anniversary of the First Eucharistic miracle in Naju). ↑



Mother's milk came down on the acrylic cover in the Chapel. (May 2, 2009 )



Golden-color fragrant oil came down on the floor of the Chapel. (May 16, 2009 )

## The Blessed Mother sent down Mother's milk on Julia (January 17, 2009)



The Mother's milk came down on the Julia's gown during the Mass. (Jan.17, 2009)



The Mother's milk came down for the second time.



Julia was amazed at the sudden sign of the Mother's milk.

### ***The meaning of the Signs of the Blessed Mother's Milk***

*The meaning of the Blessed Mother's milk that she frequently sends down in different ways in Naju is that she intends to nurture spiritually and physically her beloved children as her real sons and daughters so that they may become more humble and make progress toward perfection. They are the signs of the Blessed Mother's love for us.*

### ***Prayer meetings in Naju***

The Chapel in Naju, where the Blessed Mother's statue is placed in the front, is open to pilgrims every day. On certain days (indicated below), many Korean and foreign pilgrims come to the Chapel and the Blessed Mother's mountain for overnight prayer meetings (about 7 p.m. – 5 a.m. next day).

*First Saturday of each month*

*May 16 – Anniversary of the First Eucharistic miracle*

*June 30 – Anniversary of Our Lady's first weeping*

*August 15 – Solemnity of the Assumption of Our Lady*

*October 19 – Anniversary of Our Lady's first weeping tears of blood*

*November 24 – Anniversary of Our Lady's first exuding fragrant oil*

*December 8 – Solemnity of Our Lady's Immaculate Conception*

*December 31 – Year-end/New Year special overnight prayer meeting*

*On every Thursday evening, pilgrims come for Holy Hour prayers (8 - 10 p.m.)*

# Signs from Our Lord on Good Friday (2009)

*Julia Kim suffered the pains of the Crown of Thorns.*



On Good Friday, a priest witnessed Julia suffering the pains of the Crown of Thorns and began sobbing.

Julia Kim fell down at the Ninth Station on the Way of the Cross, suffering the pains from scourging.



The wounds and bruises from scourging appeared on Julia's whole body.

# Easter Vigil (April 11, 2009)



The service of Light. (April 11, 2009)



Fr. Paul giving his testimony.



Holy Communion

4/10/09  
 I, the Reverend Father C. Paul Bergeron, a Roman Catholic Priest from the Diocese of Lafayette in Louisiana, U.S.A. with a grateful heart thank the organizers of the sufferings of Jesus Christ, through Father Paul's testimony.

Before journeying the Way of the Cross, I had already received the wounds of the suffering Jesus and help the bleeding of the forehead dripping down my face. She was also suffering the pain of a woman who had had an abortion. I felt her great suffering. While making the Way of the Cross, I felt a special touch, a hospital of the pain of the suffering. It was at the Crucifixion site where she died that I felt a flood which I knew with my own eyes on a forehead that was given to her. When we arrived later in the room at the table of the church, I saw the suffering woman her eyes and smile. I was compelled to comfort her so I placed my hand and a kissal very warm. It seemed to me that the follower of my Christhood was recognized by her when she looked at me, though as she could not see Christ in me. I always knew that through the scriptures we come to see that there is a reason to suffer otherwise God could have Jesus, His Son just ascend into heaven with all the suffering and death. But by the cross we understand that suffering is the path of eternal salvation. I will always remember this day for the rest of my life and I personally attest to these supernatural spiritual experiences to be true and without question.

Rev. Fr. C. Paul Bergeron  
 4/11/09

Fr. Paul and his testimony. (April 11, 2009)  
 (A typed text of this letter is on Page 9.)



Decorating Easter eggs & screening committee.



The Procession on Palm Sunday (2009)

# Golden-color fragrant oil & Mother's milk came down on the Blessed Mother's Mountain



The Mother's milk and Golden-color fragrant oil came down on the acrylic cover protecting the spot where the Precious Blood had descended on August 15, 2002. (April 9, 2009)



Golden-color fragrant oil on the anniversary of the first exuding of fragrant oil/Descent of the Eucharist. (November 24, 2008)



The Mother's milk came down on the acrylic cover. (June 6, 2009)



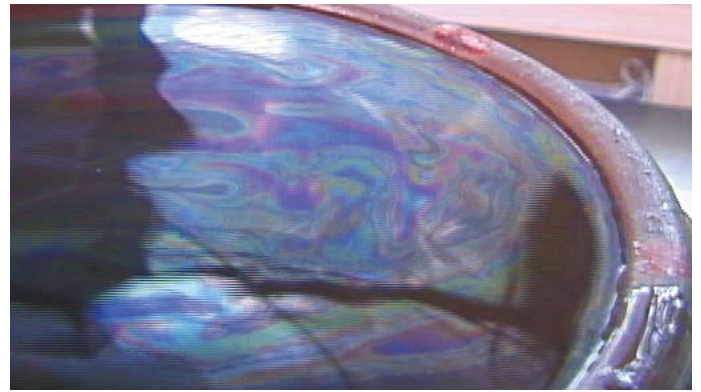
The Blessed Mother sent down the Mother's milk. White and thick milk came down on the door of the acrylic dome to nurture us. (February 7, 2009) 2009)



Soon after Julia started digging the ground, large quantities of water began gushing out. (August 27, 1992)



Thick body fluid flowing down from Jesus on the Cross at Calvary Hill (February 7, 2009)



Colorful fragrant oil floating on the water of grace. (May 16, 2009 Anniversary of the First Eucharistic miracle )



When a pilgrim touched the feet of Jesus, one of her fingers became wet with the thick body fluid from Our Lord's Body on the Crucifix. (February 7, 2009)



The Mother's milk floating on the water of grace. (February 7, 2009)



# An Excerpt from Julia Kim's Diary (August 27, 1988)

## *The Prayer of Life*

One of the regular customers at our beauty salon was experiencing a problem in her family. After repeated quarrels with her husband, she was thinking about a divorce.

She told me that she decided to get a divorce because her husband had been unfaithful to her. After hearing her story, I said to her, "Can you also consider that you might sometimes have been negligent toward your husband and children because of your job and, therefore, you may have to share the responsibility for the current difficulty to some extent? Cover everything with love and forgive your husband. Then, he will feel sorry and do better to you." Upon hearing me, she opened her eyes widely and said loudly, "Do you really mean that I should forgive him despite his infidelity?" She kept staring at me and repeatedly said that she could not forgive him. I said, "Yes, I meant that you should forgive him. This problem could only be a passing wind. Realize that it can be a scheme laid by the devil of division who wants to destroy your happy relationship."

She only said, "No, I simply cannot forgive him. I have been working so hard everyday to earn even a little more money for the family, but this husband of mine does not think about the family but only flirts with another woman, neglecting his hard-working wife and children. How can a normal human person do such a thing? I simply cannot understand."

I did not want to give up and continued talking to her on the subject of love. As she did not show any sign of changing her mind, I decided to entrust everything to the Lord and to pray.

I knew that many women had the habit of getting a haircut when they were depressed. This customer also asked me to cut her hair. As I began cutting her hair, I made the Sign of the Cross and prayed: "In the Name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit! Lord, manifest Thy glory through this sinful servant." Then, every time I cut out her hair with scissors, I prayed: "Cut out hatred from her." "Cut out anger from her." "Cut out the inability to forgive from her." "Cut out self-centeredness from her." "Cut out all the bad habits from her and her family." . . .

After I finished cutting the hair, I began forming the

shape of her hair with a dryer and prayed: "Jesus! You have cut out every bad thing from her soul. Now, restore order to her soul, restore love that has been lost, and beautifully make up her soul. Thereby, liberate her family from the devil's scheme to destroy it. Turn her family into a community of love that overflows with love so that the Lord will receive glory, the Blessed Mother will receive praise and consolation, and we will ceaselessly sing praise and gratitude."

At that very moment, I heard the gentle and kind voice of the Lord, filled with joy:

*"Yes, My little soul! That is it! That prayer is the prayer of life that I really want. Because this prayer is combined with your love for Me and for your neighbors, it becomes a meek and gracious offering, which flows from the meekness and graciousness in My Heart of Love. This also means that I am in you and live with you. That is why you are My little soul!"*

Next day, the customer came back together with a man. The two appeared to be friendly to each other. I was surprised and wondered who the man was. When I looked at her, she made a sheepish smile and, pulling the man's hand toward her, said awkwardly, "Uh. . . This is my husband."

Then, she said, "Actually, after my visit here yesterday, I gradually realized that everything had been my fault. When I spoke to my husband as you had told me



With Cardinal Jaime Sinn in Manila, the Philippines (February 1992)

and explained what had happened here yesterday, he became overjoyed and asked where the beauty salon was located. He said that we should go to the beauty salon right away and thank you for helping us start a new life. That is how we are here now."

She continued, "We made a firm resolution to love each other more, understand each other more, and



live together well. Our relationship could have been broken, but you laid a steppingstone for saving our love.” Both she and her husband said, “Thank you.”

As I was listening to her, warm tears of gratitude kept flowing down from my eyes. I thought, “It was not me who did this. Despite my unworthiness, weakness, and sinfulness, Our Lord, Who is Love Itself, did not refuse my prayer but granted it.” Warm tears of gratitude and joy continued flowing down from my eyes.

So, I said to the couple, “No, don’t thank me. I didn’t do anything. It was the Lord who loved you so much that He restored your love. Therefore, thank the Lord. And, from now on, live with a heart of thanking the Lord.” The couple said, “Yes, of course. We will begin going to the Catholic church.” The husband also asked me to cut his hair.

So I began cutting his hair after making the Sign of the Cross and praying the prayer of life. When I finished, he said, “Wow! This was the best haircut that I have ever had since my birth! Can I come back next time for another haircut?” His wife seemed very surprised, because, whenever she had asked her husband to get a haircut at a beauty salon, he had bluntly and persistently refused. She seemed very pleased.

At that moment, I heard a gentle and kind voice of the Lord as if tenderly touching and passing by my ear:

*“My beloved little soul! Your heart of sweet love, which wishes to give peace to a soul which is in trouble, not only gives joy to that soul but also fills My wounded Heart with joy.”*

*“Oh, my Lord! I only did what I was supposed to do.”*



Julia Kim with the pilgrims from the Philippines after a Eucharistic miracle during Mass at the Naju Parish Church on September 24, 1994

## A testimony by Fr. Paul

April 10, 2009

I, the Reverend Father C. Paul Bergeron, a Roman Catholic Priest from the Diocese of LaFayette in Louisiana, U.S.A., witnessed firsthand the manifestation of the sufferings of Jesus’ Passion, through Julia Kim on Good Friday.

Before journeying the Way of the Cross, Julia had already received the wounds of the scourging of Jesus and also the bleeding of the forehead trickling down her face. She was also suffering the pain of a woman who had had an abortion. This caused her great suffering. While making the Way of the Cross, Julia fell several times, exhausted by the pain of the suffering. It was at the Crucifixion site where she cried tears of blood which I saw with my own eyes on a handkerchief that was given to her. When we arrived later in the room at the back of the church (Editor’s note: This “church” is actually a temporary vinyl chapel on the mountain in Naju), I saw the whipping marks on her legs and side. I was compelled to comfort her so I leaned forward and I kissed her wound. It seemed to me that the fullness of my priesthood was recognized by her when she looked at me, though as she could see Christ in me. I always knew that through the scriptures we come to see that there is a reason to suffer, otherwise God could have Jesus, His Son, just ascend into heaven with all the suffering and dead. But by the cross we understand that suffering helped to obtain salvation. I will always remember this day for the rest of my life and I personally attest to these supernatural spiritual happenings to be true and without prejudice or exaggeration.

Rev. C. Paul Bergeron

April 11, 2009



## A TESTIMONY BY SISTER MARIA MAGDALENA

+Praise Jesus Our Lord! Praise the Blessed Mother!

My name is Sr. Maria Magdalena.

In order to prepare for the founding of “the Order of Mary’s Ark of Salvation” according to the wish of the Blessed Mother, I withdrew from the Missionary Benedictine Sisters of Tutzing on May 24, 2008. Now, I reside at Naju.

In Naju, Korea, the Lord and the Blessed Mother have been giving us their messages of love and amazing signs for more than 23 years for the conversion and salvation of all the children in the world, and, through these messages and signs, numerous people have repented of their sinful lives and received abundant graces of spiritual and physical healings.

Still, Naju has not been accepted by the Church in Korea, ignored thoroughly. So, even those who have received special graces in Naju fall into confusion, be at a loss, and return to their old lives of committing sins and not repenting them. I think that this is adding more pains to the Lord’s Sacred Heart. Until January of 2004, I had also accepted the Declaration of the Kwangju Archdiocese without even having read its contents. My only thought was that I had to be obedient to the teaching authority of the Church.

When I worked at a Korean parish in Los Angeles, U.S.A., I strongly discouraged parishioners from making pilgrimages to Naju. When I saw publications on Naju, I even threw them into wastebaskets so that nobody might see them. In July of 2003, I had an operation for brain tumor and another operation soon afterwards. All my organs were almost at standstill. I was very close to death, but I survived. My motor nerves on the left side were damaged during the surgeries, and, because of this, I could not move myself without others’ help. I spent many days in an intensive-care unit at the hospital. The rehabilitative specialist in charge diagnosed that there would be no possibility of my recovery.

After much meandering, I made my first visit to Naju in February of 2004. While relying on a wheelchair after being discharged from the hospital, I read a book titled: *Oh! What an Amazing Love!* an autobiographic diary written by Fr. Aloysius Hong-Bin Chang of the Kwangju Archdiocese, which moved me deeply. After finishing this book, I read all of the other books available about Naju. Only then, I could understand that the Blessed Mother was imploring us, shedding tears of blood because of us, sinners, and repented of my past wrongdoings which must have deeply hurt the Lord’s Heart and the Blessed Mother’s.

As I made pilgrimages to Naju with my family on a

regular basis from July of 2004, I got to understand the Will of the Lord who had rescued me from the threshold of death due to brain tumor and surgeries. The Lord gave me a second vocation, confirming it with His Precious Blood that came down on me, and the Blessed Mother of Naju gradually healed my body which was said to have no possibility of recovery, making me walk on a walker from 2005.

The date I received the Precious Blood for the first time was June 30, 2005, the 20th anniversary of Our Lady’s first shedding tears in Naju. On that day, the Lord shed His Precious Blood on my socks. Afterwards, I received the Precious Blood, tears of blood, fragrant oil, and the water of mercy on my habit and veil more than 20 times during my pilgrimages to Naju. If I had known earlier about the truths of Naju before 2004, I would not have opposed Naju. Because I thought that the words of the Archbishop of the Kwangju Archdiocese were the absolute truth, I gave much pain to the Hearts of Jesus and the Blessed Mother. However, the Lord and the Blessed Mother didn’t forsake me, but healed my soul and body with love, letting me serve for the sake of the truth through my second vocation. The spirituality of the Blessed Mother of Naju is “Admitting my fault instead of blaming others”, “Amen”, and “Turning everything in our life into prayers” which Julia Kim has been practicing. We intend to found “the Order of Mary’s Ark of Salvation” after the Church approval based on this spirituality, which we are sure will be indispensable for the renewal of the Church.

Glory, praise, and worship to God for giving us all the graces necessary for our salvation!

Praise and gratitude to the Blessed Mother for her boundless motherly love and care for all of us!

Sr. Maria Magdalena

Naju, Korea  
June 30, 2008



# TESTIMONIES ON NAJU

## HEALING TESTIMONY FROM BELGIUM

Hooiman 44 , Tessenderlo. Belgium  
November 13th. 2006

*A Personal Testimony by Juliette Blockx*

*My name is Juliette Blockx from Belgium. Last year I came for the first time to Naju and I decided to come again this year 2006 because I suffered from a rare sickness, called Facio-Scapulo-Humeral Distrophy, and I had so much pain that I had to move with a wheelchair, because walking had become quite impossible.*

*On our arrival day, October 13th 2006, some blood fell on the bed of Julia, who asked Father Bosmans from Canada and Fr. Goossens from Belgium, to come and see and she asked Fr. Bosmans to collect some of the blood for examination in the hospital of Naju. The result was AB+ as on the Shroud in Turin, Lanciano and other places.*

*During that time, Julia suffered a lot of pains and it was told to us that she offered this for the healing of someone of the Belgian pilgrims.*

*I never thought it could be for myself. One evening I prepared a bath for me and I mixed some water of Naju in it as I do at home, and after taking the bath I smelled a perfume of roses on my skin and I spoke about this to another woman and she said: "This is not a perfume, nor your body smell. It is you who shall be healed!"*

*October 19th I wanted to do the Way of the Cross and asked some of my friends to push me up in my wheelchair and more other people were ready to help me. After the Way of the Cross they brought me also to the big Cross on the mountain and there I was crying a lot in the arms of Mama Mary but my body was broken by pains and tiredness. The next day it was even worse. In the chapel I lay down on the floor because I could no more sit or stay.*

*Monday the 21st of October, 7 priests and a bishop blessed me and then Julia laid a cloth with the blood of Jesus on my shoulders and touched my legs and said: "I hope you will be healed." A few minutes later she laid her hand on my back between my shoulders, while others were taking photos of us and of our pilgrims from Belgium. Going back to my wheelchair I realised that all my pain was gone and that night I slept for the first time without any pain.*

*Writing this testimony about a month later, I have no more pain and can walk normally.*

*I love You Mama Mary of Naju and thank you and your Son Jesus so much for my healing. AMEN.*

*Juliette Blockx*



October 21, 2006 Before being healed



*After being healed she made pilgrimage long trip to Naju again without wheel chair (October 23, 2008)*

*P.S : That is my testimony. I thank God, Jesus and Mary for the grace that I had already received and I hope that I will have the health, the strength, and the resource to be able to go back in 2009 with a group of pilgrims. The force, smell and love that Julia always present, no one can describe. This is only the strength of the Heaven that it works (Letter from Juliette via e-mail on December 13, 2008)*



The Precious Blood came down on Julia's bed. The scene of the Precious Blood coming down were caught several times by a video camera.

## ***A Personal Testimony by Anna Yeon-Mi Kim***

*April 5, 2009 Bulu-dong, Dong-gu,  
Daegu, 701-130, South Korea*

*My name is Anna Yeon-Mi Kim aged 37, belonging to the Daegu Archdiocese in South Korea. In the past, I was a miserable sinner more corrupt than Mary Magdalene, but am living a new life now by repenting my sins through the Blessed Mother of Naju who has been giving messages of love, performing miracles of love, and pleading with tears of blood for the salvation of the children in the world. But, I am so heart-broken to see even bishops and priests persecuting Naju, saying, "Naju is the work of Satan." So, out of a wish to make the truths of Naju known, I came to write this petition, confessing my shameful past without concealing.*

*Eight years ago, there was a fire in my house brought about by the mistakes of my grandmother and father. My father passed away, burned on 90% of his body. My grandmother had just her legs broken and I suffered a third-degree burn on 60% of my whole body. At that time, I had been pursuing only top brands, indulged in luxury, and frequenting night clubs every night for amusement and pleasure. As a result, my credit-card debt had been over 20 million won (about 15,000 U.S. Dollars).*

*In fact, I had five abortions even though I was not married. As a lapsed Catholic who sought only pleasure, I had no idea that a fetus is a human being with a noble soul, and never even thought that abortion is a murder. Instead, I had just been afraid that others would know my corrupt life style and just felt a little bit of guilt over my abortions. Cunning devils instigated me to have abortions without hesitation, whispering, "It's okay as nobody knows. All other people also live like that."*

*I also had a way of thinking that money is everything. Even when making friends, I got along well only with those who had money and cool-looking appearances. I despised those who had no money. As I lived like that, I felt more excruciating pain in my heart than in my body when I got burned on my whole body, which left my face and hands distorted and withered. I hated my grandmother and father to the point of wishing to kill them, and even attempted to take my own life several times. My whole life was in despair.*

*Then, salvation came to me. Six years ago, I got to visit Naju through the guidance of a woman. When I was doing the Stations of the Cross on the Blessed Mother's mountain, I felt the love of Jesus who bled and died for this sinner. I prayed and begged for forgiveness, crying loudly until my throat began hurting. And when I saw the photos of the Blessed Mother shedding tears of blood in the Chapel, I realized that She was shedding tears of blood because of me. During the overnight prayer meeting, I couldn't control my tears. In Naju, the Lord and the Blessed Mother led this unforgivable sinner to repentance and gave me a new life. If I had died not repenting my sins with no knowledge of the*

*Blessed Mother of Naju, I would have gone to hell. After learning of the Blessed Mother of Naju, I realized what a grave sinner I had been and that abortion is a grave sin and prayed for the aborted babies. I also could forgive my grandmother who was suffering from the Alzheimer's. I bathed her and even wiped out her excrement while turning all things in my life into prayers. I did this for six months with love and she sometimes regained her normal mentality, when I helped her receive private baptism.*

*When I had her hug a photo of Our Lady's tears of blood and prayed for her, she repented with tears, saying, "Oh, God, please, forgive this sinner. I've lived committing sins without realizing that I'm a sinner." The next day, she passed away. My mother was baptized after making pilgrimages to Naju. And my mother and grandmother made a true reconciliation by asking each other for forgiveness. If my mother hadn't known Naju and even if she had just gone to Church after not practicing the faith for years, there would have been no reconciliation and peace. Only hatred and grudge would have remained between them. Then, there would have been no salvation to my grandmother, and my mother would have been walking on the path toward hell, hating her mother-in-law, instead of receiving the Sacrament of Baptism. The burn left so ugly scars on my whole body that I was enrolled on the list of the first-degree physically disabled. My scarred skin which was so itching as to scratch to the extent of oozing blood got much better thanks to the miraculous water in Naju and the scar on the face was almost gone. My outer appearance turned ugly due to the burn, but my inner world became full of joy and gratitude, enabling me to live in grace.*

*Furthermore, thanks to Our Lady's grace, I acquired the license of the art-using mind therapist and am sincerely taking care of the mentally deranged such as the Alzheimer's and the maladjusted youth. The other therapists around me frequently ask me, "How can you live so brightly with the disabled body?" Then, I tell them about the grace that I received in Naju, inviting them to be children of God. Seeing my life change like this, some people around me made pilgrimages to Naju and received a lot of graces.*

*If Naju is approved without a day's delay, many souls and families that rush toward perdition like me will be saved. But, the Daegu Archdiocese is persecuting Naju, saying, "Those who visit Naju will be automatically excommunicated." As a result, even those who received grace through Naju don't dare to make pilgrimages out of fear and some of them are returning to the past sinful life. Therefore, I earnest petition all the shepherds in the Church to help people make pilgrimages to Naju freely so that all the children in the world may be saved. I will offer up prayers for the Holy Father, the Bishops, and the priests by turning all things in my life into prayers everyday and at every moment so that they may be healthy spiritually and physically.*

*Anna Yeon-Mi Kim*

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