

Fruits of Love

*Testimonies delivered on August 29, 2015
during the 30th anniversary celebration of
Our Lady's first weeping Tears in Naju, Korea*



“If Naju, Korea, where fruits of love are being borne in clusters, is officially recognized, the Church threatened by heresies and infected with errors will be reformed and become the place of salvation where the clergy and religious are spiritually sanctified and sinners repent so that even the numerous souls who are walking toward hell will be saved. Therefore, I wish that you help so that Naju will be officially recognized as promptly as possible.”

(Message of Love from the Blessed Mother on Dec.30, 2007)

Doctor's diagnosis : "It would be a miracle that cannot be explained medically."



Yeong-hye,
Johanna Kwon

Praise Jesus, Praise
Mother Mary!

I am Yeong-hye, Johanna Kwon from Daegu diocese.

There are countless graces that my family and I have received from the Blessed Mother of Naju. My family and I might not be here without the presence of

the Blessed Mother of Naju

It might take whole lot of time if I share all my story, so I will share briefly.

in April 2003, 12 years ago, I had a huge car accident. Me and my friend who is my god-daughter took a taxi, because it was a rainy day. a road was very slippery.

while the driver was driving fast, he saw something on the road and turned a wheel hard trying to avoid it. then the car started to spinning. the car was out of control, and it kept spinning and slipping until it hit a wall inside a tunnel. and I lost consciousness.

the accident was so terrible that the car was completely disfigured and there were skid marks all over the place even though the road was wet. from the accident, I was greatly injured on frontal lobe area and lost a lot of blood. when paramedics saw my injury and said "she won't make it", my friend cried a lot.

she said that my head looked terrible that it was like a cardboard box crushed and punctured by a feast. You might ask why she was ok? Was she lucky? No! She was wearing a scapula of our Lady of Naju!!!

There is no explanation but a miracle because even though my friend and I WERE sitting in the back seat defenselessly, she only had a superficial wound on her leg!!!

I gave her a scapula as a gift for her baptism and told her, "Make sure you wear this all the time, OK? Then Mother Mary will protect you from any danger!" However, I myself have been oblivious to the importance of wearing it, and have not hesitated to take it off whenever I didn't think it would go along with that particular day's fashion code.

Even though I was raised as a Catholic and had once had a passion enough to study theology as a second major, I have been a believer who is insensitive to spiritual values, merely pursuing worldly things.

As the attending doctor expressed some serious concerns, and my mother sensed the urgency of my condition, she tried to save me by pouring holy water from Naju on my wounded head. Then, surely! Contrary to the doctor's concerns, the test result of my head turned out to be fine. People said that I was very lucky to live, based on the extent of the trauma and the amount of the blood loss. However, I know it was an amazing grace shown through the holy water from the Blessed Mother of Naju.

my head that looked like a punctured cardboard box, recovered amazingly fast and barely left scars. However, there was a misdiagnosis that doctors neglected to see because he was distracted by the wounds on my head.

while I was in the hospital laying on a bed, I suffered from severe back pains. However, a orthopedic surgeon prescribed me an exercise.

Since I continued to suffer from unbearable pain, my father, who is also a doctor, took me to another orthopedic surgeon for a second opinion. He said there was a concern for spinal fractures, so he ordered additional tests. The results showed that I had multiple compression fractures in my spine – on levels T2, T3, T4, T5 and T7. Spinal fractures need to be treated very carefully because they might cause permanent damages like paralysis. And I had it in five different places!

I realized how serious my condition was when I saw the previous doctor ran away to America. I moved to another hospital. a doctor who found out about my spine said that it must be tremendous pains that I had suffered, and suggested that a he pain needed to be controlled by anesthetic shots in my nerves, as general pain-killers would only give me more pain.

My mother who saw me getting exhausted by strong medicines like a steroid finally decided to cut off all my medicines and injections.

Cutting off all the shots and medicine! The doctor did not accept her decision. However, my father, who is also a doctor and had experienced healing love from the Blessed Mother of Naju, convinced the attending doctor, so that he would only check my vitals, allowing me to

simply pray in the bed without medicines.

Oh my! I was even suggested to numb my nerves to reduce pains because pain killer increased my pains. Since that time, my mother sprinkled a holy water of Naju on my back everyday. also she asked Mama Julia to pray for me, than Mama Julia offered a sincere prayer on the phone. and to my surprise, all the horrible pains that kept me up all night were completely gone. Amen!

All the days that I was worried about my permanent damage, all the days I suffered tremendous pains, felt like I was in hell, turned into heavenly joy though the holy water of Naju and prayer of Mama Julia!

the rest of my life in the hospital was like a play in heaven!

Day afer day, my eyes opened up spiritually, so that I could see my sins from the past and realized how little my faith had been.

I cannot stand but bear witness to the Blessed Mother of Naju to a radiology doctor who was so amazed to see the test result showed that my bones were grown when I had follow up check in a month to see my condition. Amen! Alleluia!

I paise and give my gratitude and glory to Jesus and the Blessed Mother who made the most of my accident to open my eyes spiritually, save me from the doctor's mistake, and the car accident that I could've died or lived rest of my life with a permanent damage.

Also I am so grateful to God who allows us to have a miraculous water, touched by selfless love of Mama Julia. Last but not least, I want to conclude my testimony by expressing) my gratitude to Mama Julia who offered penances and sacrifices for me thank you. Amen!!!

Doctor's diognosis :

Michael Kim, MD

MRI from May showed that there were compression fractures in T2, T3, T4, T5 and T7. However, the follow-up MRI from June showed all results to be within normal limits. In general, compression fractures, especially with multiple fractures as in this case, are accompanied by tremendous pain and disability that hinder normal daily activities. If complete healing indeed occurred over a month as shown on the series of MRI's, it would be a miracle that cannot be explained medically.

More than 3cm-shortened leg became longer by Mama Julia's prayers

Praise Jesus! Praise The Blessed Mother!

I am Andrew Kim Dae-geon who joined the Prayer of Life group on Easter of 2011 with my sister. I have come to Naju with my parents since 1992.

In 1993 when I was 6 years old, I broke my



Han-gil, Andrew Kim Dae-geon

shin into three pieces in a car accident. When I was a sophomore in middle school, my height was over 173cm.. My left leg was 3 cm shorter than the right. Because of that, my posture was twisted, and my back always hurt, and I was limping all the time.

Teachers and elders always pointed out my crooked position. However, no matter how hard I tried, to walk straight, I was always limping. Whenever I told them about my difficulty, I was heartbroken when my parents turned to me and said, "Why does such a young man like you have back pains? Get over it." That was why I became disappointed and sad about trivial matters and cried a lot.

When I became a senior in middle school, my height was 179cm. and my legs were even farther apart in length. And my life became even more difficult. The more my body was twisted, the more my mind twisted also. Then on January 12th, six days after I graduated middle school, my father brought me to Mama Julia after we finished Holy hours, and asked her to pray for my left eye which is blind.

When she prayed for my eye, she reached her hand to my chest to pray for my wounded heart. Then she grabbed my left knee and kept on praying which she had no idea that I was suffering from back pains caused by my short leg. Even though, Mama Julia started to suffer from severe back pains, she offered those graciously and continued praying. And to my surprise, my knee started popping stronger than a pulse. I touched it and told my father about it. When my father grabbed my knee, and was so surprised and grateful to God, saying, "It is so strong like a pulse popping against a finger! Jesus! Mother Mary! Thank you! You healed my son through Mama Julia's pains and sacrificial penances!"

Moments later, when my left knee started to make a snapping sound, my mother touched my knee and was so amazed her eyes were wide open. These mysterious phenomena lasted about ten minutes and then faded away. At that moment, not only my left leg had grown, but my twisted back which gave me tremendous pains was healed as well along with my wounded and twisted heart.

After I was miraculously healed, I went to an orthopedic clinic and had my legs tested. The result came back that my legs had evened out, and my height was 1.5cm taller. A doctor said if two legs are uneven more than 2.5cm, it causes a lot of trouble in person's life because the pelvis and spine will be twist. These amazing miracles of love, that my leg grew and my wounded heart of mine was healed through Mama Julia's prayers filled with love, and an impression from that day will beat in my parent's and my heart forever.

I will pray that God the Father who gave me amazing graces even though I have such a poor faith, will send down abundant graces to all of you who came here to console The Blessed Mother with a strong faith toward God. I give all glories to Jesus Christ Our Lord though Our Blessed Mother! Amen!

Not only bone cancer, all my illness were completely healed through Julia's sufferings for me

My name is Kyung-Hee Maria Lee. I was born with a congenital heart defect. I was too weak to even cry when I was first born, and the doctors predicted that I wouldn't live past a month. At six-months old, I received the sacrament of extreme unction with the baptismal name of Maria. I was finally discharged from the hospital at the age of three.

Once I became an adult, I lived the life of worldly sins, until, the hole in my heart progressively became larger due to ventricular septal defect. On September 11, 1989, I woke up from an 8.5 hour-long surgery with a massively swollen chest, eight to twelve IV needles on both arms, and two chest tubes.

After a month in the hospital, I was discharged and received outpatient therapies for about two months. However, the chest pain didn't abate and became worse from a cyst that had developed, but my physician didn't seem fazed. After a sleepless night in pain, I visited another cardiothoracic surgeon, who immediately took me into a surgery to incise out the cyst that was filled with bloody pus.

Even after another month of outpatient therapy,

there was no improvement, so I had to undergo another surgery. In addition, the metal connectors that held the ribs together post-surgery fell out due to osteomyelitis. After a bone-excising surgery, osteomyelitis turned into bone cancer, resulting in another surgery to cut out five additional rib fragments.

This surgery was extremely painful. Post-surgery, I received hundreds of shots and was mediated every hour. If I were to die anyways, I wanted to die sooner. I attempted suicide with some medications, but it must not have been my time. I prayed every night in front of the Virgin Mary statue at the entrance of the hospital: "Please forgive my sins and save me." Two months had passed since the day I started praying. I could no longer stand being at the hospital, so I pressured my doctor to discharge me.

I lived resenting God who gave me this life that not even the doctors could save. Out of desperation, I decided to go to a church in Busan, where I heard about the weeping Lady of Naju. The next day, I watched a video with the Messages from Naju Mary and realized, "wow, God really must be alive!". I stayed up wailing and watching the video on repeat.

I met a sister who had been to Naju. She shared the graces she had received and told me that if I repent my sins at Naju, my body and soul would be cured. I went to visit Naju Mary immediately and while watching the video of Julia Kim suffering the pain of atonement, I developed a strong faith that Jesus and the Blessed Mother are fully alive among us.

I also realized that my resentment towards my parents, husband, sibling, neighbors, and God was my fault. The reason for Julia Kim's pain is my transgressions, and I cried in shame.

The meals at Naju were incomparably delicious compared to anything I had ever eaten. I came back home with abundant grace and joy and went back to Naju within a few days, to have Julia Kim embrace me so warmly. Visiting Naju was pure bless every time.

Julia even shared with me her own food. With her persistent love, care, and prayers, I was cured of the bone cancer. Not only that, all my illnesses from heart, gastrointestinal tracts, and liver, that had plagued me were completely gone. Since the day I was born again. It has been twenty-five years since I was cured of my illnesses and gotten rid of the medications that the doctors said I would not survive with. Only through Julia Kim's suffering of atonement, this despicable sinner was cured.

Mama Mary of Naju called this sinner through her tears to guide me to the Lord – she is our devoted intercessor. Our Lord truly lives and breathes among us in Naju! We offer all the glory to you through the Blessed Mother. Amen.

People who tried to kill me are actually my saviors



Jin-Pil, Paul Son

Praise Jesus Praise the Blessed Mother
I am Jin-Pil, Paul Son from Icheon parish church, Suwon Diocese I came here to share with you my gratitude to God and that I have received a lot of graces since I met the Blessed Mother of Naju. I came to Seoul and earned a lot of money from a construc-

tion business since late 1960s. I started a small construction company on my own. However, my company went out of business, because other companies that I had vouched for loans were bankrupted during the IMF crisis in 2000.

I was trying to pay back the debt by selling all my properties but it was far from enough. Furthermore, when I tried to use my wife's inheritance to pay the debts, my wife divorced me to protect her money.

So I moved to a suburb area in Icheon to run away from creditors, built a small vinyl greenhouse and hid there over the next 10 years. At the end of the year 2011, my father-in-law and her wife along with their people came to me and we had a drink together. However, after I got drunk, five or six of them beat me brutally, and strangled me until I passed out. They did this to me because they wanted to take away my ex-wife's inheritance and I might be an obstacle.

Luckily, I was found by other people and taken to a hospital. I needed a surgery, but didn't have enough money, so I only received an emergency care and went back to a vinyl greenhouse on December 31st. I barely ate and laid on the floor for almost a month. Then I sorted out 60g of rice crumbs from a chicken food.

I barely survived with a rice soup made out of it during the winter. The freezing cold dropped 15 below zero Celsius was more painful than anything with no heating units. However, by getting sunlight during the day, I endured the cold and developed hatred to kill all who did this to me.

One day, a friend of mine came and took me to

a hospital. After some tests and MRI, The doctor said, "it is so strange that he is alive. In this condition, he should've died or be in a negative state." Then I had a brain surgery.

When I WAS discharged from the hospital 15 days later, my ex-wife and the children sold all the properties and immigrated to another country. It left me with more scars and pains in my heart than the fact that my own family abandoned me. My soul went into a dark side filled with burning hatred and a sense of betrayal.

From that moment, my heart was full of rage and hostility that the only thoughts in my head was "I will kill them all and myself as soon as I get better." And because of my pride, I cut off all friends out of my life and stayed in my greenhouse with only a few things to eat.

On March 2012, one woman visited me with some food and supplies. Her name was Agnes Choi who often made pilgrimage to Naju. One day, she brought me a book called "The Way of Love to God" I read that book twice because I had never thought that one person had to go through all of that. She brought me the Messages of Love in her next visit. She said to me, "Let's Go to Naju if you can walk."

So I asked her "Is there any place I can stay? I need to lie down because I get tired easily," She said there is a place I can lie down and take a nap, So I came to Naju on June 30th 2012. It was the 27th anniversary of the Blessed Mother first shedding tears. The vinyl chapel appeared so poor, and my seat was so small that I couldn't sit straight. However, every person I met that day welcomed me and took good care of me. They seemed like they were filled with love.

I was able to sit all night without laying down. When the individual meeting with Mama Julia came, she hugged me, kissed me, and said she loved me. When I came down the stairs after the meeting, I felt like I was walking on a cloud. All the sorrow and pain that I had suppressed rushed out of my heart, and tears poured down from my eyes.

After that, I started to go to Icheon parish church, and was baptized and received the Sacrament of Confirmation. When I told Mama Julia about my Catechism class, she hugged me and kissed me every time she saw me. Time after time, my illnesses got better, so I took showers two or three times with the Water of Graces, and drank it as much as possible. Now I barely take pills even though I used to take 60 pills a day since I got the brain surgery. Also, my right shoulder I couldn't use was healed completely.

Furthermore, I am now able to forgive the people

whom I wanted to kill with revengeful thoughts. Listening to what Mama Julia always says, "Let us forgive the people whom we even want to murder. Why should we forgive them? Because of them, we are here, and came to know God and the Blessed Mother. They are rather helping us." Now my mind finally found peace and all the revengeful thoughts are gone.

Now I live in a small but comfortable apartment through the help of the Blessed Mother. I think that all the miserable incidents that happened to me were works of God, who wanted to lead me to Naju. I also realize that everything was but my fault as Mama Julia always says. And if I were given a chance to meet my family, I would give my sincere apology to my ex-wife and my kids and ask for forgiveness.

I don't have much now, but I am really happy. I get to call God the Almighty Father. Mother Mary became my own mother, and all the pilgrims of Naju became my family. Last but not least, there is Mama Julia who is guiding us with her profound love and offering up redemptive sufferings with all her heart.

I give all the glory to Our Lord and the Blessed Mother. Thank you, Mama Julia!

My colorectal cancer & rectal cancer were completely healed



Yeong-suk
Stephaniea Lee

I had surgery at Samsung Medical Center to remove a colorectal cancer which was the second largest cancer that the hospital had ever seen in May of 2005. Additionally, they wanted to do a hysterectomy and colectomy because I had 36 smaller cancers. Furthermore, I had to live in the shadow of

fear and anxiety for the rest of my life because I saw a DNA test result that I don't have a gene called 'MLH1' which prevents cancers.

Then, again, in December 2006, my cancer relapsed. So my family and I visited Naju thinking that this could be the last time the family traveled. The next morning, when I prayed at the Chapel, the statue of the Blessed Mother smiled at me and started to shed tears from her left eye,

as well as the fragrant oil from her forehead. I have constantly come to the Blessed Mother of Naju ever since and my cancer was healed eventually.

During Lent of 2010, I was diagnosed with a rectal cancer. Since my condition was pretty serious I had to be admitted in the hospital. However, on the day that I supposed to have surgery, I discharged myself from the hospital and came to the Blessed Mother's House and prayed instead. Then all of sudden, my mind was filled with joy, and all the symptoms caused by the cancer were gone.

My diastolic blood pressure dropped to 26 and my pulse was at 46. And my pulse and blood pressure which were congenitally low also became normal.

I was also healed of my shoulder which was calcified, and grew abnormally, and a frozen shoulder that a doctor suggested me to have surgery for and physical therapy, by making constant pilgrimages to Naju.

Additionally, I was healed of my vertigo, hemorrhoids, and an allergy on my skin which gave me a lot of pains ever since I was a young girl. Everything else was healed but a uterine myoma. It got bigger and filled the inside of my womb. Last year, I even bled out, a lot of blood all day because of it. Amazingly, my bleeding stopped when Mama Julia prayed over my belly saying "Jesus! Make the bleeding stop even when she runs" I was fine running everywhere when Pope Francis came to Korea.

I have seen many people carried to a hospital because of a dizziness caused by bleeding even though they have a small myoma. The reason I could go to work everyday without visiting a hospital even though I had a huge myoma and lost a lot of blood, was Mama Julia who prayed for me and offered a lot of pains in reparation for my sins during an individual meeting with Mama Julia even though she couldn't take care of herself because of severe pains.

What could've happened to me if I hadn't of come to Naju in order to obey to Gwangju archdiocese? I feel so sorry and I can't help but deliver the messages of the Blessed Mother to people around me who are going in the wrong direction because of an obedience to the diocese.

I dedicate all the glory to Our Lord and The Blessed Mother, and I give my gratitude to them for sending Julia to us. Amen!

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