

35 Ethel Street,  
Atlanta, Georgia,  
February 18, 1921.

Dear Brother:

Let me try to express my gratitude to you for the wonderful miracle you have performed on me, through the Sacred Heart of Jesus. Over two and a half years ago, when the Spanish Influenza was at its worst, the Telephone Company, for which I worked, compelled all its employees to be inoculated. After inoculation, I suffered great pain all the time with my arm. The pain never ceased for a minute and I had a running sore all the time where the needle went into my arm. I bore the pain in silence, never telling anyone. Each day my arm grew worse, and at last I consulted our family doctor, who after a few treatments said, "The nerve in your arm has been punctured." A few weeks later, my arm and hand got paralyzed and I was confined to my bed for several months. An X-ray picture was then taken of my arm which showed the punctured nerve.

After taking electrical treatments every day for three months, which proved useless, the doctors ordered an operation and said "my arm and hand would never be of any use to me again." Five specialists came to see me and would not handle my case at all. They told me, "It was useless to try anything." A woman who lives near my cousin, I think her name is Mrs. Lundrum, who has a brother who is a priest at Notre Dame, heard of my case. She said she would write to her brother at once and get a special cure badge from you, and she did. When I got your Sacred Heart Badge, I pinned it over the bandages and glass shield which I had to wear. I at once started a nine-day Novena to the Sacred heart of Jesus. Each night before retiring, I said the Litany of the Sacred Heart, and prayed all the time for my cure.

On the evening before the ninth day, my arm grew much worse. I nearly went insane, the pain was so great. I could not sleep, so I prayed to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, and about 4:00 A. M. I fell asleep and when I arose at 7:00 A. M., the pain had ceased. This was the first time in two and a half years the pain had stopped. When the bandages and glass shield were removed that morning, the running sore had stopped. There was not even a scab on it, only a scar. I can't express my joy. I could use my arm again and the pain and running sore had ceased. My poor paralyzed arm was cured. I can use my arm again and it is gaining strength rapidly. My doctors and folks and everyone who saw my arm were astonished. The doctors said "They could not understand it. It was a miracle." It is useless for me to try to express my thanks to you, Brother. I shall never forget you for what you have done for me. And my prayer will be that God will bless your work and give you power to perform many more miracles. And I will pray each day for you and for your intentions. I have the Sacred Heart Badge you sent me in a silk cover, bound in red satin and red satin ties on it. What shall I do with it? Shall I keep it? Or is it good for any other cures? Please let me know what I shall do with it.

Thanking you again for that wonderful miracle, I am,

Miss Velma Agnes Gorman.

P.S. My age is nineteen years. I want to send you an offering. Please let me know what the usual offering is.