

The Sacred Heart Of Jesus, and about
4⁰⁰/_{a.m.} I fell asleep and when I arose at
7⁰⁰/_{a.m.} the pain had ceased.

This was the first time in two & a half
years the pain had stopped.

When the bandages & 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 & the
pain & running sore had ceased.

My poor paralyzed arm was cured.

I can use my arm again & it is
gaining strength rapidly.

My Drs. and folks and everyone
who seen my arm, were astonished
The Drs. said, "They couldn't under-
stand it, It was a miracle."

It is useless for me to try to express
my thanks to you Brother.

(over)

Atlanta, Ga.

Feb. 18, 1921.

Brother Columbia,

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 Co. for which I
worked, compelled all its employees
to be innoculated.

After innoculation, 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

(over)

telling anyone.

Each day, my arm grew worse; and at last I consulted our family Dr. who after a few treatments said, "The nerve in my arm had been punctured." A few weeks later, my arm & hand got paralyzed, and I was confined to my bed for several months.

X-Ray picture was then taken of my arm which showed the punctured nerve.

And after taking electrical treatments every day for three months, which proved useless, the Dr. ordered an operation & said, "My arm & hand would never be of any use to me again." Five specialists came to see me & would not handle my case at all.

They told me, "It was useless to try anything." (over)

A woman who lives near my cousin, I think her name is, "Mrs. Lundrum", who has a brother a priest at Notre Dame College, heard of my case.

She said, "She would write to her brother at once, & get a special cure badge from you." And she did.

When I got your "Sacred Heart Badge", I pinned it over the bandages & 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 (over)