



# Prayer, Our Powerline to God

We each pray in our own way. God in his great wisdom and incredible love for us, answers each sincere prayer, perhaps not as we request but in the way that is best for our soul. When we pray a petition in common, the community of prayer, along with intercessory prayer from angels, saints and the Blessed Virgin, can result in wonderful miracles. Praying for others thanks God for His love for us.

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Sixth Edition

## In This Issue

- Thank you for your Prayers!
- God is always with you!
- By God's Grace
- Mary's Story-A miracle of the heart
- Encountering Jesus
- The Miracle of the Little Boy
- Lyla-A Beautiful story

## Contact Us!

Have you experienced the Power of answered prayers in your life?

Our Prayer, Powerline to God is a volunteer driven parish newsletter of stories thanking and praising God for His love and goodness. If you have a testimonial or would like to assist as a "field editor", please call Heather Brown at 207-577-8267. Or email us at

[PrayerInOurLives@gmail.com](mailto:PrayerInOurLives@gmail.com)

## Thank You for your Prayers!

I would like to thank everyone who prayed for me the last two years. I could not walk without falling. My last fall ended in the hospital and later at Brewer Rehab. I had a chipped skull, a bruised kidney, plus a broken hand. I was there for four months. I was diagnosed with fluid of the brain.

I prayed to the Almighty that I would get a clean bill of health. I had brain surgery on October 24<sup>th</sup>. With the grace of God and people praying, I got a clean bill of health. I got ninety percent of my walking ability back. The success rate of that surgery is only fifty percent! ---Jerry Huntley

### Update.....

I talked with Jerry before publishing this letter. He is still doing well. He has an apartment in Patten and lives alone. He is driving again. He feels well and sounds great to talk to. He still gives all the credit to God.

---Lynette

## God is always with you!

In a mad dash to fly to Arizona to be by my son's hospital bedside following a serious motorcycle crash, I met the woman sitting next to me on the plane. She was so helpful in telling me how to travel from the airport to the hospital (a 3 hour journey in the midst of the night) and we exchanged phone numbers should I need her guidance on that road trip.

A few days later, as the hospital chaplain was praying **while holding** my son's hand (*and I sitting back savoring the moment*), my cell phone vibrated. I looked down to my lap where the phone rested. The text message read: "Remember God is always with you!"

It was from the angel I met on the airplane.

**My son made a full recovery! Praise God.**

---Annie

## Saint Therese of Lisieux, PRAISE GOD!

Our Novena Prayer to the "Little Flower", St. Therese of Lisieux, in our last newsletter has been answered in an amazing way! Our new president, Donald Trump, was the keynote speaker this year at the March for Life Rally held in Washington DC to commemorate the 45<sup>th</sup> year of the Roe Vs. Wade decision on January 22<sup>nd</sup>. The Theme was: **How Love Saves Lives.**

How has Prayer worked in your life to find God's Will for you?

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## By God's Grace

In Matthew 5:44, Jesus calls us to love our enemies and to pray for those who persecute you. Although I wouldn't go so far as to call this person my enemy... I was having a "forgiveness problem" with a family member who had hurt me.... Again! It wasn't the first time my sibling had said something deliberately cruel and condescending. It wasn't the first time she had reneged on a promise, projected an attitude of entitlement, or refused to take any responsibility for her actions. Heaven forbid I should ever hear the words, "I'm sorry".

"Enough! No more!" I was slamming the door! This time I was determined to walk away and not turn back! It was more than the proverbial 'straw that broke the camel's back' ...it was the 'last straw'. I told myself that my anger was justified. It was righteous anger ...Yes? And, you might even relate to me here... it felt good to be standing up for myself. I was an adult now! I felt I didn't deserve to be treated this way. Who could blame me; certainly God understood how I felt! After all, didn't Jesus get angry and drive out the sheep and scatter money changers, telling them to 'get out' of God's temple? (Jn 2:15-17)

Although I told myself my mind was made up, our wonderful Holy spirit of Truth (Jn 8:32) began to nuzzle at my conscience and nudge my complacency and stubborn self-will. Because Holy Spirit isn't going to rest in a heart where unforgiveness abides, it wasn't long before my comfort zone became very uncomfortable. I was conflicted! My surrender to God was a real struggle. In my humanness I couldn't forgive completely and love unconditionally, but HE COULD DO IT FOR ME! would I let Him? He gently reminded me that He had won this battle for me my sin and pride and removed it as far as the East is to the West, never again to be remembered or held against me. (Ps 103:3&12) If I had been forgiven so completely and eternally, who was I to hold offense against anyone? Greater is He who is in us than he who is in the world (1Jn 4:4).

It is all too true ...if pain and hurt are not dealt with properly and in a timely manner, they can and likely will, turn into something so much more. I am referring here to bitterness and revenge.... Even hatred. Scripture tells us that when we forgive (all by God's Amazing Grace), we "set the captive free". That captive is really ourselves. (Eph 4:30-32). God understands; boldly approach the Throne of His mercy and grace (Heb 5:15-16). He desires to heal the broken hearted and bind up their wounds (Ps 147:3).

And now for the "rest of the story". A few months after all this happened, I was able to get together with my sister who lived several hours away. We had only spoken briefly during this interim but that day she casually asked, "Have you forgiven me?" It actually took a few seconds for me to realize exactly to what she was referring. A wave of awareness, joy and gratitude came over me. It was all gone.... Truly gone! "Yes", I said! ---Suzanne

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## Mary's Story - A miracle of the heart

It's another Miracle and the Lord knows I have had many of them over the years. This one is one of the heart. I have many things wrong but God and lots of prayers from friends, family and church has kept me alive.

I have four things wrong with my heart; atrial fibrillation, congestive heart failure, chronic - which has deteriorated Pulmonary Hypertensions, plus Leaky Heart Valve.

The doctor I had at North East Cardiology could not do anything for me so he turned me over to another doctor there. I saw this new doctor and he said he would do a pace maker along with an AV noval ablation.

I had the pace maker and a few months ago, but the doctor held the ablation at this time.

I saw my primary care doctor and she said she was so surprised that I made it through having the pace maker because of how bad my heart is.

Talk about miracles, this is a big one. They have kept checking to see if I need the ablation. God, Angels, friends and family's prayers keep me going. "Thank God for Prayers" and so another miracle has taken place for me. ---Mary Norris

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## Encountering Jesus

Kneeling here in the chapel is the most thought provoking place I can think of! The other special place of mine would be in my swivel rocker next to my radio on the black iron table where I listen to The Presence – a Catholic radio station. Here at St. Mary's Chapel is where I can actually be in the presence of Jesus. Being here gazing at the Holy Eucharist in which He waits for any or all people to come here to be with him; to adore Him; to relate to Him, to pray; to think; to blank out; to draw the Monstrance; to nap, to read scripture; to pray the Rosary; or to just sit, will be beneficial to anyone who visits. No matter the method or desire, each person who walks through the chapel door will definitely benefit from having visited with Jesus whether they were here for only two minutes or two hours. Jesus knows each person's heart. He knows each person's reason for seeking Him. And He will be there waiting. At the very least that Jesus does for each person who enters into His Presence, He will shower them with mercy and strength – and I will add to that – He knows exactly how much to pour out into their hearts and bodies in order to help them a little, but always in order for them to want to come back to visit again. The light that shines and pulsates from the Monstrance is so strong for me! I actually see this miracle almost every time I come to see Jesus in the chapel. It is so hard to explain, but here is a way to do so...

I see shadows on the Eucharist made from the lights above painted like a picture for me. The top third is a dark shade, but the bottom two thirds is lighter. In the white part of this Host is the form of Jesus' head with His arms out to His sides and arms bent at the elbows and hands pointing upward toward God. On each side of Him stands an angel shape (as we visualize them to be) not knowing how they are really formed. Each one only has one wing visible which happens to be the lower arms of Jesus bent at the elbows, reaching upward. These angel forms actually appear a little darker than the form of Jesus. Jesus' head and both arms are shaded like the angels, but Jesus' robe is white and at times His head is also.

And this is where I see the miracle happen of Jesus showering me with His Mercy and His strength. The white robe section will pulsate, but I don't see it as something blunt, but like brightening or dimming as if someone is using a dimmer switch. It is so much more as a "rounding" outpouring of light that can be full-blown at once, or it can be a small pulsating, or any size in between. Sometimes slow. Sometimes fast. It is awesome! It is miraculous! It is magnificent! It is amazing!! ❤️ It is a great gift of God who wants to share His life and His love with me. I feel so fortunate to be blessed with this gift of strength being poured into me and also with the mercy being placed in my heart and soul. As I said, I know how Jesus is working in this Monstrance to help people want to be here with Him and also that they may want to be with Him anywhere at any time. Jesus definitely knows how to put a smile on my face when I'm talking to Him or just sitting there gazing upon Him when I am in the Chapel. He also can change that smile into tears at any given second unexpectedly!! Many times when I am talking with Jesus He will shine His light on me. At times it can be an answer to a question. Other times, I sense He is just loving me. Sometimes, I really don't know what He is saying. I continue to hope that other people can experience this as I do. It is so much better for people to know that they can find comfort, understanding, peace, quiet, and love being in His Presence more so than with what any human being can offer.

I pray that everyone goes to Heaven! I have a piece of heaven already right here on Earth. Someday I will see what the bigger **peace** will be!!! ---Ann Black

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## The Miracle of the Little Boy

God has shown me so many miracles in my life, and one that made a great impact on me was about 30 years ago. My husband and I were driving to Bangor one afternoon and came upon an accident on the Kennebec Road. There were several cars in front of us, so I got out and walked up to see what was going on. A lady told me that a little boy had been hit by a car, and his mother had not come out of the house yet, as it had just happened. I started to walk closer to the accident site, then froze in my tracks, not knowing what I might see. I turned around and walked back to the car, watching the door of the little boy's home, seeing his mother come out. It must have been such a terrifying moment for that mom, wondering what she would see. I started praying for the little boy and his mom, not knowing the severity of his injuries. We went on but images haunted me, and I continued to pray that the little boy would be okay. Some answers came a few days later when a small article came out in the BDN that said, the little boy's leg had been run over by the car, a Volvo station wagon, which is a pretty heavy car. His leg was broken but it sounded like he would be okay. Thank God! I didn't know these people at all, but prayed for them and saw that God was answering. I saw the little boy in his yard a few times on crutches and then over the years as he grew up. His story was a miracle to me and I thanked God that he was okay. I am sure I was not the only one praying for him, but it reminds me how powerful prayer is and how awesome our God is!

---Joan

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## Lyla - A Beautiful Story

Lyla was a late-in-life baby. She has a much older brother but the space between was enough to nearly make her an only child. She was born at EMMC underweight and with a spot on her brain and a small hole in her heart, February 4<sup>th</sup>, nearly eleven years ago. My son and daughter-in-law were delighted. We took some photos in NICU with tubes and all – begging prayer; I put her picture up on the bulletin board at St. Matthew's with a note on her situation. She needed prayer and I knew where to find those who would. Not long after that she was baptized by Father Robert Vaillancourt, who was already praying for her. At 6 months she came to our house in Dixmont for her first visit and on entering she looked directly at a picture of The Child Jesus "Emmanuel" on the mantle, reaching out her little arms and made a small sound as though she wanted Him to pick her up. Just about then, her Mom got a job and I would drive to Bucksport to babysit for a couple of hours a day. Lyla and I said the Rosary with EWTN on their TV. She would not move or make a sound for the length of the Rosary, all the time with her eyes on my beads. When about age 4 she asked her father, "Dada, why did Jesus take so long to get me to you?" He was stunned. Also at that point she began to insist on putting on her father's boots as he headed out to work and taking them off when he came through the door at night. In many little ways, we all began to see the Holy Gift of service in this child. At age 5, we were at their house for Thanksgiving when Lyla's Mom, Debby got a call from family that her father, who she was very close to, had passed on. Lyla saw her mother's tears and looked at her father and said, "DaDa, give me a napkin. I need to blow Mama's nose." I saw her searching our faces and she added, "Look, Look everyone!" She was pointing to a little manger that Debby had put on the top of the TV. It struck me some time later, that she was telling us that we would soon be celebrating Jesus's birth. At this point in her life the healing of her health difficulties at birth were almost or were totally gone. At near age 11, she still speaks of Jesus as though He was standing beside her. This Thanksgiving we were down there again and one point she put on her apron and set the table, made place cards, took orders for water, milk or coffee and disappeared back into the kitchen. She is always looking for ways to help others and her faith in Jesus is ever present in her conversations are such that she makes us aware of His presence. I will never be able to thank Father Vaillancourt for his prayers for her and for all those who saw the photo at St. Matthew's and prayed. The answers we received for Lyla and many more are the reason I believe God the Father, Jesus and the Saints listen and answer our prayers.

--Connie