

after receiving, started to move slowly toward the balcony of the apartment to make way for others. We were almost there when Flora Baldwin, on her way in, pointed outside and said to Sharon, "Our Blessed Mother is here! Over there in the trees!" Pointing to a stand of trees silhouetted against the night sky several hundred yards away.

We had reached the doorway by now and could see Her clearly. I was leading with my wife directly behind me and as she looked and saw Our Lady she broke into spontaneous tears of joy. As the sobs over took her she hid her face in the middle of my back. Flora was directly behind her and was telling Sharon "Its O.K., Sharon, Our Lady loves you." Sharon immediately proceeded to the front of the balcony with Seth to gaze and pray Hail Marys to Our Lady. Our Lady appeared three dimensional to the three of us and was a beautiful, shimmering, white, luminescent figure. At first, I thought it may be a statue in someones yard until I realized we were on the third story of a building looking over the roof of the two story building next to us.

Our Lady seemed to brighten and dim Her image as She slowly moved from left to right. Our Lady's features could be seen and my son saw what appeared to be Her crown. As a convert of five years to the faith I would never have dreamed I would have had the privilege of such an event. We were truly blessed that evening.

My wife was still at the front of the balcony and I had moved back and to the side to let more people onto the balcony to view Our Lady. Everyone began to sing and pray as they entered the balcony. This continued until we left the apartment approximately eleven-thirty P.M.

The above statement, to the best of our knowledge, is true and accurate as to the events that took place on the night of June 24th 1989.

Darryl, Sharon, Seth Witton