

A Glorious Encounter With
Mary
Queen of Peace

06-24-89

The Saturday evening in June was perfect when we started out for Raphael Brom's apartment in Pasadena. The invitation by Flora Baldwin to attend a Rosary and Mass was looked forward to with anticipation. Little did we know how perfect the night was going to end up.

As we entered the freeway we started to recite the Rosary to prepare ourselves spiritually for what was ahead. Two incidents happened on the way to the apartment. One, as we were rounding a long curve on a freeway ramp the car suddenly veered to the left and almost into the wall. I was able to correct, fortunately, and realign and continuewas something trying to prevent us from traveling on? Two, as we were heading west on the 210 freeway approaching Pasadena a broken cloud cover hung over the city. The sun was setting and rays were bursting over the top of the clouds in a spectacular light show. As we continued, the configuration of the clouds changed and the cover separated from north to south allowing the sun to penetrate and bath the city in long rays of light. A little further and the city was highlighted by one solid ray. It felt like something special was happening in Pasadena and it was being announced.

We entered the standing-room-only apartment and squeezed our way to front right corner of the altar. The group was already reciting the Rosary and Flora, who was leading the prayer, requested Sharon, my wife, to lead the next decade. We continued reciting until we finished and were informed the priest scheduled to celebrate the mass was unable to make it due to transportation difficulties. Fortunately, Fr. Stacy, who was present and had just come to assist in the Mass, was ask to take over the duties.

The Mass was very special and filled with the Spirit. The Communion became especially sacred when the Host was offered after being dipped in the Communion wine. Communion was given and the participants were asked to move, as best they could, counterclock wise so everyone would have an opportunity to receive the Host. My wife, Sharon, and my son, Seth, and I,