

Saint Faustina Kowalska

1905-1938

Saint Faustina Kowalska,
in her rich spiritual experience, has many
contacts with the Angels.

We remember an episode in which the Angels appeared to her on the day in which her religious vows were to be renewed: "... I saw the Angels take something from each sister and deposit it in a golden urn in the form of an incense burner. When they finished making their rounds of all the sisters, they placed the vessel on the second plate of a scale which quickly rose up to the height of where a sword was etched on the scale registry. Then from the incense burner a flame was emitted which rose up all the way to the light. ..." In another experience with her Guardian Angel: "I praised God for all of his creatures and when my heart no longer

harmony." Once the Saint caught sight of a Cherub who kept the entrance door of the convent under surveillance: "When I understood how dangerous it was in this period to find oneself in front of the entrance door because of the debauchery of the revolution, and how many wicked people hated the convents, I asked God for help and I begged Him to make a way so that no evil doer would dare come close to the door. Then I heard these words: 'My daughter, from the first moment in which this assignment was entrusted to you, I put a Cherub as a guard. Therefore you must not have any fear.' After returning to my union with the Lord, I noticed



had the strength to endure that which he poured into me, I began to weep. Then I heard my Guardian Angel say: 'The Lord sends me to tell you to get up.'" And also during Adoration: "One day, while I was in adoration my soul suffered atrociously and I was not able to hold back the tears; then I saw a spirit of incredible beauty that said to me: 'The Lord orders you to not cry.' After an instant I asked, 'Who are you?' And he replied, 'I am one of the seven spirits who stay night and day at the throne of God and praise Him constantly.' Yet that spirit did not quench my nostalgia for God, rather, it was then augmented. The beauty of the spirit derives from the close union with God. He does not leave me for even an instant, he accompanies me everywhere. The next day, during the Mass, before the elevation, he began to sing these words, 'Holy, Holy, Holy' and his hymn, impossible to describe, sounded like the voices of thousands of people in an immense chorus of heavenly

that the Cherub had a bolt of lightning in his hands." Almost near death, she receives the Host from a Seraphim: "A great light surrounded the Seraphim, the divinity and divine love reflected themselves in him. He wore a golden robe, covered with a surplice and a transparent stole. The chalice was crystal and covered with a transparent veil. As soon as he gave me the Lord, he disappeared. One time a certain doubt was raised in me, a little bit before Communion, and the Seraphim, accompanied by Jesus, all of a sudden appeared in front of me. I begged Jesus and, not having obtained any response, asked the Seraphim, 'Could you not confess me?' And He replied: 'No spirit of Heaven has that power.' In that moment a Host was placed on my lips."