

# Marie Thérèse Augustine Noblet

1889-1930

*Marie Thérèse Augustine* Noblet was born the 30th of September 1889 at Signy the Abbey (Ardennes, France), and died as a missionary the 15<sup>th</sup> of January 1930 at Koubouna (Papouasie - Papua New Guinea). Marie Thérèse will pass her life to suffer and to recover “miraculously.” In 1921 she entered into the Congregation of the Handmaids of Our Lord.

Marie Thérèse had a truly extraordinary destiny. Many times in her infancy she was gravely ill. In August 1904, barely at the age of 14, it was recognized that she was affected by “Pott’s disease” (tuberculosis of the bone that damaged her articulated vertebrae which encase the spinal cord and form the supporting axis of the body’s spine), “of a strange nature for the existence of contributory nervous phenomena.” Having come to Lourdes a year later she was healed the moment she entered into the Hospital of Our Lady of Sorrows, upon her return from the Procession of the Most Holy Sacrament. She had herself examined the following day by the Office of the Medical Statements of Fact (a Commission charged with the authentication of cures) and as a continuation she had her family doctor follow up with her for a year. At the required reexamination, there was no trace of her former condition, there was no deformation and she had no limitation of movement. Three years later, after she was examined again, a Commission appointed by the Cardinal of Reims, determined her cure was to be recognized as miraculous. Gifted with a great mysticism, the Blessed Mother appeared to her at Lourdes and explained to her the value of sufferings and sicknesses. She also had frequent contacts with the Angels. During her sojourn in Papouasie, Marie-Therese benefited very often from angelic Holy Communions. She herself writes in her Diary: “This morning, Father Aumônier has a fever: therefore no Holy Mass. Very sorrowfully I remained in the chapel, supplicating the Angels to have pity

on this daughter of theirs, truly worn out by a night of torture. And then, sweetly, my heart began to feel more and more deeply moved. I heard a slight rustling and saw my Angel come towards me with a small Host which he placed on my tongue.”



Another time, the Angel used his voice to read the meditation to the Sisters of the community, because Marie Thérèse was enraptured in ecstasy. Once, her Angel pushed her elbow to awaken her from ecstasy since she had not sounded the signal which informed her fellow sisters that it was time for recreation.