

# Maria Concetta Pantuso

1894-1953

*She was born* in Minnito in 1894. She married a railroad worker who died in World War I. After many misfortunes, on the 8<sup>th</sup> of May 1930, along with her only daughter, who became a Poor Clare, and with Sister Speranza Pettinato, she moved to Airola.

Concetta wanted to enter the Order of Poor Clares, and instead had to put on the nun's habit in the style of the Passionists, and live in a house for the education of little children. The Lord poured out into her many gifts: prophecy, miracles, visions, ecstasies, the stigmata and the pain of the Passion. She died on Good Friday in 1953.

mantle around my head so that I would not give in to sin. ...The devil was enraged; he admitted he had not succeeded in causing me to fall in any way. Then he tempted my purity. As soon as I sensed the temptation, I reached for my discipline and to spite the devil, I gave myself a good lashing. It left me exhausted, but I felt at peace, because I gave glory to God...".



On the 17<sup>th</sup> of February 1947, for three hours, from 1:00PM to 4:00PM, from an image of the face of Jesus of the St. Sidone of Turin (Church), she saw blood come out; the blood oozed and bubbled as like from a spring and remained bubbling for three hours. This phenomenon repeated itself on the 28<sup>th</sup> of February and, for the third time, on the 4<sup>th</sup> of March. From that day miraculous facts have continually followed.

Many were her contacts with the Angels and also with demons. We can cite some paragraphs from her biography on this subject.

"...The demon presented himself to me in the guise of a very handsome young man. With his diabolical cunning, he began to attack me. I fought him off with all my might, but when he could not overcome me, a horde of scandalous women appeared, who engaged in sinful acts continually. At that point Saint Gemma, my favorite, came quickly and she put her mantel over my eyes... My Gemma warned me not to focus my thoughts on what I saw, being the work of the tempter, since many are his tricks to make us fall into his deception. If I had not turned to the Most Holy Virgin by seeking her blessing, I would have remained so battered that I could not even have been able to move. Our Heavenly Mother wrapped her

Another account: "On the 4<sup>th</sup> of March a young woman, who always wished me well, flew to Heaven. But before she died, the Lord allowed me to see her in a vision where she was surrounded by many devils. I fell to my knees and began to pray in the Presence of God, so that He would give her His mercy. Jesus said to me: 'I refuse you nothing, it will be given to you all that you ask.' Then my spirit found itself in Calabria along with my Guardian Angel, to assist this soul. The demons were put to flight complaining: 'Not even at a distance can we do what we want, even here she gets in the way.' And so she passed away and after one day in Purgatory, thanks to the Holy Communion I offered for her soul, she was welcomed into Paradise."