

THE FOURTH GLORIOUS MYSTERY

THE ASSUMPTION OF THE

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY INTO HEAVEN

One thing I ask of the LORD; this I seek: / To dwell in the LORD's house all the days of my life. ... "In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. ... I will come back again and take you to myself, so that where I am you also may be." *Ps 27:4, Jn 14:2-3*

Our Father...

"I am sending an angel before you, to guard you on the way and bring you to the place I have prepared." ... "Most blessed are you among women." ... "Come, you who are blessed by my Father. Inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." *Ex 23:20, Lk 1:42, Mt 25:34*

Hail Mary...

"Come, blessed of the LORD! Why are you standing outside when I have made the house ready for you?" ... She gave birth to a son, a male child, destined to rule all the nations with an iron rod. ... The woman herself fled into the desert where she had a place prepared by God. *Gn 24:31, Rv 12:5-6*

Hail Mary...

"What eye has not seen, and ear has not heard, / and what has not entered the human heart, / what God has prepared for those who love him." ... [T]hey desire a better homeland, a heavenly one. Therefore, God is not ashamed to be called their God, for he has prepared a city for them. *1 Cor 2:9, Heb 11:16*

Hail Mary...



SERVANT OF GOD EMIL KAPAUN, CAPT., USA, CHAPLAIN

Father Emil Kapaun joined the Army Chaplain Corps in 1944 and served in the China-Burma-India (CBI) theater during World War II. Father Kapaun served the Bread of Angels to the troops. The CBI cargo crews ferried supplies and food to war-ravished China by scaling the highest mountains on earth. As they crossed the Himalayan peaks, they surely "touched the face of God." Father Kapaun later served as a chaplain during the Korean War and gained a reputation (and the Medal of Honor) for bravery by ministering to the injured soldiers in the thick of battle. He was taken prisoner during the Korean War. Against his captor's rules, Father Kapaun conducted a sunrise service on Easter morning, 1951. Less than two months later, he would die from the hellish conditions of prison life. Before he died, he forgave his captors.

“[S]tore up treasures in heaven.” ... “The kingdom of heaven is like a treasure buried in a field, which a person finds and hides again, and out of joy goes and sells all that he has and buys that field.” ... Yet the world and its enticements are passing away. But whoever does the will of God remains forever. *Mt 6:20, Mt 13:44, 1 Jn 2:17*

Hail Mary...

“[T]he kingdom of heaven is like a merchant searching for fine pearls. When he finds a pearl of great price, he goes and sells all that he has and buys it.” ... I will most gladly spend and be utterly spent for your sakes. *Mt 13:45-46, 2 Cor 12:15*

Hail Mary...

“The kingdom of heaven is like yeast that a woman took and mixed with three measures of wheat flour until the whole batch was leavened.” ... “[B]eware of the leaven of the Pharisees and Sadducees.” ... [H]e was not telling them to beware of the leaven of bread, but of the teaching of the Pharisees and Sadducees. *Mt 13:33, Mt 16:6,12*

Hail Mary...

“The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed that a person took and sowed in a field. It is the smallest of all the seeds, yet when full-grown it is the largest of plants. ... [T]he ‘birds of the sky come and dwell in its branches.’” *Mt 13:31-32*

Hail Mary...

“This is how it is with the kingdom of God; it is as if a man were to scatter seed on the land and would sleep and rise night and day and the seed would sprout and grow, he knows not how. ... [W]hen the grain is ripe, he wields the sickle at once, for the harvest has come.” *Mk 4:26-29*

Hail Mary...

“[T]he kingdom of heaven is like a net thrown into the sea, which collects fish of every kind. When it is full they haul it ashore and sit down to put what is good into buckets. What is bad they throw away. Thus it will be at the end of age. The angels will go out and separate the wicked from the righteous.” *Mt 13:47-49*

Hail Mary...

“For he has looked upon his handmaid’s lowliness; / behold, from now on will all ages call me blessed.” ... Blessed are you in the firmament of heaven, / praiseworthy and glorious forever. *Lk 1:48, Dn 3:56*

Hail Mary...

Glory Be...

O My Jesus...

