TERESA MIRA AND SAINT GEORGE

Sr. Teresa Mira was 29 years old when she arrived in San Jorge, municipality of Vinaroz. The village is small, the sisters' school was on Church Street, today named Sister Teresa Mira Street.

Shortly after Sister Teresa began as a preschool teacher, families began to come to her to entrust her with their little ones, winning her affection and friendship! But her mission as a teacher was short-lived as her illness worsened.

The stairs of the convent by which she had to carry up the buckets of water that the community needed were wearing her out little by little. One of the many friends she had in San Jorge spoke to the Mother Superior, offering to help the sister in this work, as she had made a promise. The superior granted it and Teresa thanked her friend with a smile.

Her sister Magdalena, who was stationed in Tarragona, was given permission to go see Teresa. Once there she realized that her sister was not well, as her cutlery, plates, glasses, everything, was being washed and kept apart. The two sisters took a walk through the village and Sister Magdalena saw how people stopped her sister to ask how she was. And Sister Teresa would answer: Well, I am very well, but fatigue no longer allowed her to raise her voice very much. Magdalena returned to Tarragona.

There was a change of superior in the community of San Jorge. Sister Teresa was treated more harshly. Her illness required a well ventilated and sunny room and she had to be in a small cubbyhole.

Teresa was seen to be and to act as a true soul of God, with faith, fervor, anointing and recollection: an authentic witness of someone who lived only for God, occupied with Him and with his things, dealing with the Beloved. (Summ., Test. 13 PT, p. 208, § 387).

Sr. Concepción Prieto, CMT.



PRAYER REQUESTING GRACES

O God, who takes pleasure in humble and simple souls!

Glorify your Servant Teresa who made her life ideal to love you without ostentation and give herself for your love to those who encountered her, grant that we may know how to serve and love you like her, without reservation, and now the grace we ask you through her intercession. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

WITNESS: There is always room

for IDELFONSO DE LA INMACULADA, OCD, La fuerza de un testimonio, 2da. Edition, p. 110.

«When I saw a mother come in for the first time to bring me her little boy, I was scared. I didn't know how to convince her that there was no more room. Everything was useless. I added that I could not attend to so many, that I did not have time to teach them. They replied that it was the same. They just wanted me to have them in school under my tutelage, even if I didn't teach them anything. When I, tired of speaking, said that the permission of the Superior was required, in reply they left me the children and went away»