



A Chosen One...

EMMA



My dear brothers and sisters,

I thank God for the blessings and graces He
gives upon me, and especially the children He called
to spread the message of love, Peace & Joy. This is the
desire of the Heavenly Father, and I thank God He
chose you to be an instrument and witness of this.

you will always be in my heart and my prayers. God
be with you all. May our dear Mother Mary wrap you
with her Summertime Hugs of love.

I love you my dear La Pista family.

Love, Peace & Joy,

Emma

INTRODUCTION



Emma de Guzman

In various languages around the world, the name “Emma” means “My Mother.” Before Jesus Christ died on the cross, He gave all humanity His own mother as its own. Today this gift is still appreciated and referred to in all Christian churches. Our Blessed Mother’s role in the Catholic Church is to lead all mankind to her Son Jesus Christ. Down through the ages God has willed certain individuals to carry on the role of bringing people closer to Him.

Emma (Cajucum) de Guzman was born into a very poor and humble family on December 8, 1949, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. She married and is the proud mother of two sons, Romulo and Marvin, and a daughter Novina (Novie) and several grandchildren.

In 1986 she migrated to Toronto, Ontario, Canada, responding to an ad for a live-in nanny. In 1991 she went on pilgrimage to Youngstown, New York with Soledad Gaviola, who would soon play a very important role in her future that God was preparing her for. It was during this pilgrimage that Our Blessed Mother of Fatima appeared to her with a message that would change her life forever. Emma was chosen to carry messages from Jesus and Mary to spread love, peace and joy all over the world.

Although the first La Pieta Prayer Group was formed in 1991, my husband Bill and I were not privileged to meet her until 1995 and I will refer to that meeting in the pages to follow. The following testimony is an attempt to relate to the readers the impact she has had on us and upon others that we have observed in her presence.

It is with much love, respect and humility that this booklet is written from the heart of one who truly experienced the love of Jesus and Mary through this chosen mystic, Emma de Guzman.

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There is a small farm approximately two and-one-half hours from our home known as Greenside Farm in Marmora, Ontario, Canada. It was formerly owned by Sheila and John Greenside. Following a pilgrimage to Medjugorje, the Greenside family decided to dedicate the farm to Our Blessed Mother. Soon the Stations of the Cross were erected, a rosary path was established and a small grotto of our Blessed Mother and chapel was built.

In July of 1995, Betty, Mildred, Felicia and I decided to spend a day at the Greenside farm to pray. We prayed the Stations of the Cross, the Holy Rosary, and spent a little time in the chapel. Just before we left, we visited the small gift shop dedicated to St. Joseph. We purchased a book there that referenced a woman by the name of Emma de Guzman of Kingston, Ontario, Canada. While driving back to Kingston, one of my sisters-in-law was reading the book and exclaimed, "Oh, my God; there's a visionary in Kingston." We decided to try and contact this woman, but could not find a telephone listing for her. A few days later I was informed by the girls that we would be meeting Emma the following Wednesday at her home in Kingston where the usual prayer group sessions were held.

The word visionary was new to me; having heard this word only once in my life, I was very nervous because I did not know what to expect. The following Wednesday, the girls picked me up and we visited this prayer group for the first time, which was held at the home of Soledad Gaviola, where Emma resided. As we approached the house, my legs were shaking and I felt like crying. There were many cars on the street and we had to park quite a distance from the house. We rang the doorbell and entered the home. Many religious pictures adorned the hallway walls and halfway down the hallway to the left was the beautiful prayer room. There was a magnificent home altar upon which stood various statues of Jesus, Our Blessed Mother and the saints and there were several candles burning in God's honour. Most of the people were sitting on a large mat on the floor. I noticed a woman with a beautiful smile, seated in a corner

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(continued)

chair; she motioned to us to come closer into the room and we did. (This woman's name is Soledad Gaviola (Sol). As I sat down, I noticed another woman kneeling in front of the altar and had no knowledge of who she was. I could not see her face; however, she was wearing a white veil. The prayers lasted about an hour and when they were finished, she turned around and I saw her face for the first time. I knew in my heart that this was Emma, the woman everyone was referring to as the visionary. There was something about her appearance that I cannot explain, but I felt very warm inside and very peaceful. I wanted to get closer to where she was sitting; I wanted to touch her, but I did not because I had not even met her. When the girls and I left the residence, we knew we would be returning and our drive home was one of excitement and joy.

Upon arriving home, I woke up my husband and told him about Emma and asked him if he would accompany us to one of the prayer group sessions; however, he always seemed to be busy doing something else. One night when the girls and myself were at Emma and Sol's prayer session, Sol mentioned that the Kingston Prayer Group was invited to an Enthronement to the Sacred Heart of Jesus mass in Constantia, New York at Mother of Joy House of Prayer, on October 29, 1995. The Syracuse La Pieta Prayer Group which founded the Prayer House, was formed in September of 1994. One of the Kingston members gave us a map with directions to the Prayer House. I told the girls not to pick me up since I was going to invite Bill to come with me, which I did. He promised me he would go this time and I was happy because I wanted him to meet Emma and for Emma to meet him. We left at 10:00 a.m. to attend a 2:30 p.m. mass at the Prayer House. (It usually takes about two and-one-half hours from Brockville to Constantia, New York.) Although we could not find the place from the directions given to us, Bill and I remained calm—which was unusual because we always argued when driving. We stopped at the Police Station, different churches; travelled back and forth from Watertown to Syracuse trying to find the Prayer House. Finally, seven hours later, we arrived (after the Enthronement Mass, after the apparition,

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(continued)

after the celebration) and we saw many cars there. We entered the Prayer House and I saw Emma standing by the altar in the large prayer room. I took Bill by the hand and brought him over to her and I asked her to pray for both of us. We knelt together and she prayed over both of us. Within minutes, Bill went quietly over to a little stairway between the kitchen and the large prayer room and he cried and he cried and he cried. He told me that he had been touched in a way he could not understand. On our way home, the headlights on our car kept going on and off all the way home. We were not frightened—we prayed continuously until we reached our home. This was a new beginning for both Bill and myself in our walk with the Lord.



*Through the pain and agony of the stigmata,
Sol Gaviola (Dec. 21, 1946 – March 4, 2002)
remained Emma's faithful friend and confidant.*

PHENOMENON: FRAGRANCE AND SPARKLES

Although the most important happening regarding our new walk with the Lord, was our conversion, there was also multiple phenomena that we were blessed to witness when in Emma's presence. Several times we were blessed to have sensed the fragrance and witnessed the sparkles on Emma, but one event really stands out in our minds because we were praying with the Kingston La Pieta Prayer Group and Toronto La Pieta Prayer Group. After the Stations of the Cross at Marmora, it started to rain and everyone was wet and ran for shelter in a gazebo-like structure. All of a sudden, the fragrance of roses permeated the area and Emma's face was covered with glitter (also called sparkles). Within a few minutes she was completely dry. The aroma became a little weaker; but when she went back out in the rain and returned, the fragrance was strong again; at least twice this phenomena was repeated. This reminded us of the miracle of the sun in Fatima in 1917 when the sun spun and all the people's clothes were dry when the sun returned to the heavens.



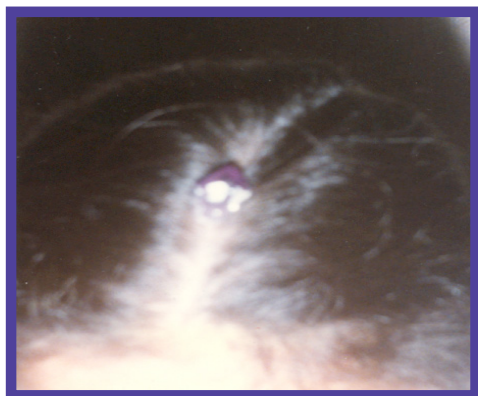
The stigmata and sparkles.

APPEARANCE OF STONES

On Holy Friday of 1996, after she had suffered the Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ, He took her to Heaven to be purified. I will relate in her own words her experience following the suffering of the Passion. “I was walking on this road and saw a stone. I asked permission to take the stone with me.” When she came out of her ecstasy, she had a small stone in her hand.

On September 13 and 14, 1997, while in Ottawa at the Divine Mercy Centre, we stayed overnight for a mission. As we were bringing in our bedding, all of a sudden I noticed that a small stone popped out of Emma’s forehead flying out and landing on the platform where Sol and Emma were going to be sleeping. This phenomena was witnessed by at least five people and was an absolute surprise to behold. In the section entitled Eucharistic Miracles, I will describe what happened the evening of September 13th.

On another occasion at Sol’s home after the prayers, only a few had remained. Emma had received stones on her head which had fallen to the floor. People began to pick up the stones to examine them before handing them to Sol. Bill said, “I was looking at Emma who was standing near the altar. It seemed no one was paying any attention to her. I noticed a lump on her forehead which appeared to be growing. I walked towards Emma and was about to put my finger on the lump when suddenly something popped out and fell to the floor. Then I told the people that something fell to the floor. I realized it was another beautiful stone. Sol picked it up and placed it in a small container and labelled it.”



Stone miraculously appearing on Emma’s head

FRAGRANCES

Since 1995 (since Bill and I met Emma) we have been surrounded by different fragrances; we are told that since the beginning of her ministry, she has received six (6) fragrances. On one occasion in the year 2002, Emma stayed with Bill and I. We felt so blessed and happy to have her with us. We knew that eventually she would have to leave us. The day came when she had to go on a mission and would be gone a long time. Emma could see the sadness in our faces and the tears in our eyes. Our hearts were so heavy. Every time we looked at her we wanted to hug her and to hide her somewhere so no one could take her away from us. But we knew that she had to go and do God's work to spread love, peace and joy to others all over the world— for that is her mission.

Emma went in the prayer room to pray and knelt in front of our Blessed Mother's Rosa Mystica statue that she had given to us. A few minutes later she came to the kitchen and told us that the statue of Our Blessed Mother would keep this beautiful fragrance of roses until she returned from her mission.

I think she knew how sad we were to see her go and she asked the Blessed Mother for this special gift for us. She was gone over one month and when she returned the scent of roses was still as strong as it was when she left.

On another occasion Emma gave me a rosary and left her rosary case at the house by accident. I placed the rosary, which she had given to me, in her rosary case because it was filled with the aroma of roses. When Emma came back, I went to give her case back and she told me to keep the case which still had the beautiful fragrance. I still have the rosary and its case today.

Emma's hands, especially when they exude oil, always have a wonderful fragrance. The fragrance is evident when she prays and is very strong when she prays over sacred objects which sometimes exude oil as well.



Stigmata: The Crown of Thorns

EMMA SUFFERS THE PASSION

We witnessed Emma suffering the Passion on several occasions, however, I would like to share one particular event during Holy Week of 1996 in Kingston, Ontario, Canada. Bill, his sister Mildred and myself arrived at Emma and Sol's home on Holy Thursday at 6:30 p.m..

People had already gathered in prayer. Sol was suffering in her own way, because she had a life-threatening illness; however, during mission or prayer time, she became energized and was happy throughout the event. Emma was lying on a white sheet and was covered with another white sheet. Her forehead had started to show the crown stigmata coming through. She was in pain because she was softly moaning. The pain intensified as the wounds became more and more visible. There was a lot of bleeding and bruising. We had never seen anything like this in all our lives. Everyone was praying and crying and felt deep sorrow to see her suffering.



Stigmata: The Scourging

I then realized that all of this was my fault, that my sins and the sins of others are a cause of Jesus' Crucifixion. That Emma had been chosen to show, in a small way, the pains we are causing Our Lord Jesus. The more I looked at her the more guilt I felt and a deep sorrow overcame me for all the wrong I had done.

I was praying and asking God to give me some of the pain. I'm sure that others felt the same way.

After the Passion, the Lord took her in spirit to be purified. This was the only time that we left her side to have a little bit to eat and drink. When she returned, she shared her experience with us.

Just before leaving, Sol came to Bill and I and gave us a towel that Emma's blood had fell upon. We did not want to accept it as we felt unworthy of such a special gift. Sol said that Jesus wanted us to have it so we did accept it. We have it in a special place in our cabinet. It is used in healing services and also for personal, physical and spiritual healing.

We all saw the scourge marks on her back as they appeared. It is almost as though she were actually being tortured; however, one could not see who was actually performing this horrible act.



The beginning of Emma's last passion.

EMMA SUFFERS THE PASSION FOR THE NINTH AND LAST TIME IN NEW JERSEY

In 1999, Emma suffered the Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ for the Ninth and Last Time. On Thursday evening we began the prayer vigil; the Holy Rosary, the Divine Mercy Chaplet and the Chaplet of Sinners. She accepted the crown of thorns from St. John the Beloved and the bleeding of the forehead had already begun. We prayed and fasted throughout the night and into Friday morning. The day began again with prayer and Emma was bleeding and the suffering was becoming more severe. Every so often the Lord would cause her sufferings to diminish somewhat and then start right up again—no one can explain the reason for this, other than, some of us believe God was soothing her and preparing her for the next episode. During the nailing to the cross, Emma's body levitated from the waist up off the floor as she cried loudly in the language of the times the last words of our Divine Saviour. It was heartbreaking to see and hear, but the reality was evident—she was experiencing the passion of Our Lord, maybe not to the degree that He experienced it, but it certainly made those present far more aware of the suffering Jesus endured for all mankind.



Emma suffers her last passion.

After the crucifixion, she knelt sobbing and sobbing. In Emma's words:

"I gave the crown of thorns to St. John. Then from his hands, the crown of thorns elevated and rested on the head of the crucified Jesus.

Jesus said to me, 'No more suffering my child. You will not receive My crown of thorns, my nails, the scourges. My child you will not receive my pains. For nine years you were always united with Me in My passion.'

Crying, I said to Jesus, 'Lord, do what you want with me. You may cut my legs and my arms. I don't want You to suffer for my sins. I love You, Lord.'

And Jesus looked at me and said, 'My child, for nine years you have always said yes to Me, even when you did not understand, you never said no to me. The nine years you were united with me, My child, you glorified and consoled My Sacred Heart. Your mission will continue. I will always be with you and My Mother too. Your life will change.' And then Jesus disappeared."



A bleeding Holy Eucharist appears on Emma's tongue and is turning to flesh.

EUCCHARISTIC MIRACLES

Emma has received numerous Eucharistic miracles, and we have been privileged to be a part of this wonderful phenomenon. Emma states that the Angel of the Eucharist takes Eucharists from tabernacles all over the world, and by giving them to worthy recipients, such as Emma, that unworthy reception of Jesus is prevented.

There are three distinct events which I would like to share with the reader. The first Eucharistic miracle took place in Kingston, Ontario, Canada on April 23, 1997 at 8:20 p.m. during the La Pietà Prayer Group session. Everyone was kneeling and praying and Emma looked up with the palms of her hands toward heaven. Sol asked for a camera, which I happened to have with me. I gave the camera to Sol, who asked Emma to turn and face her. To Sol's and everyone's amazement a bleeding host appeared on her tongue and Sol took a photograph of it. Everyone thanked and praised Our Lord for this miracle. During the course of the night she received a total of six (6) Eucharists, which was witnessed by everyone present. Only the first Eucharist was bleeding.

She received the last host at 11:03 p.m. There was not a sound in the prayer room. We were totally focused upon God and in deep prayer. Overwhelmed, we could not comprehend what had just happened. Emma sat at the foot of the kneeler sobbing. She could not stop crying. After awhile we asked her why she was crying so hard and she said, ***"I am not worthy to receive Jesus."***



5 of 20 Manifested Holy Eucharist

EUCCHARISTIC MIRACLES

Another Eucharistic miracle which stands out in my mind and heart took place during the September 13 and 14 mission in 1997. After 11:00 p.m., Emma, Sol and the group were resting. Emma then got up and walked toward a picture of Divine Mercy. She had placed many veils on a little shelf before lying down. She lifted the top veil and there were seven Eucharists there. She lifted another veil and there were more Eucharists. She spoke with Sol, apparently disclosing what had happened. Everyone received Our Lord that evening devoutly. Emma then looked around as though someone did not receive; but they all had, except for one person, Bill McKekrin who had retired early. Emma received Our Lord because all 20 Eucharists had to be consumed. Bill Murray kept pounding on Mr. McKekrin's door and finally he came out. He walked over to see Emma and all of a sudden Bill McKekrin's forehead was covered with glitter (sparkles); we did not notice the sparkles because it was dark; he humbly bent over Emma and the sparkles were visible to all.

EUCCHARISTIC MIRACLES

(continued)

On one occasion while Bill and I were still living in Brockville, Ontario, Canada, we visited Bills's sister Mildred's home. Emma and Sol were invited there for the weekend; therefore, all Murray family members were asked to come. Francis Murray, wife of Bill's brother, Dick, did not believe in the miracle of the Eucharist; she said it was not true and it was not going to happen. Although she respected Emma as a visionary, she did not believe that the Angel of the Eucharist would bring such a wonderful gift to anyone except Emma. Around bedtime Emma placed several veils by the little home altar and everyone retired except Francis, who was determined to stay awake to disprove what we had seen and believed regarding the Eucharistic miracles. She stated, "....I am going to sit here and stay awake and if anything happens, I don't want to miss it. I will be awake when it happens."

Later, Emma sat up and everyone sat up; Emma knelt at the home altar and Eucharists for all present appeared on the veils. When Francis Murray saw this miracle, she cried and cried and went over to Emma and embraced her. Everyone received devoutly and knelt in thanksgiving as we cried once more in holy gratefulness.





MIRACULOUS APPEARANCE OF ROSES

September 20, 1995

Kingston Ontario, Canada

On September 20, 1995 at 9:00 p.m., Emma received a message from Our Blessed Mother. After the message was received, while kneeling, she began experiencing terrible chest pain; she gripped the top of the kneeler and her body appeared to be twisted. She was in, what I believe to be, unbearable pain and she began to cry until her cries became sobs. A few minutes later, she reached inside her shirt and painfully pulled out a beautiful small pink rose from her chest; a delicate rose, stem and all, completely missing thorns. She repeated this gesture twice and two more roses emerged. The fragrance from the roses was so intense, it filled the room with a most beautiful scent. Sol reported to us that a small hole in Emma's chest, and a small amount of blood in the area, was evident for a period of time. There was also some swelling noted.

**LAST APPARITION
OF OUR BLESSED MOTHER
TO EMMA**

**Ash Wednesday, February 13, 2002,
Kingston, Ontario, Canada**



Emma had previously received a message that she was to go to Kingston, Ontario. On Ash Wednesday, February 13, 2002, many people were invited to join the Kingston group for this special event. Members from Syracuse La Pieta Prayer Group included J. R. Pirro, Pat and Bev Galtieri.

Prayers began at 8:00 p.m.; a few minutes later Emma became restless and the room filled with the heavenly scent of roses; her face became covered with gold sparkles. She was crying and actually sobbing as if her heart were broken. Our Blessed Mother appeared to her as Our Mother of Sorrows. This was the first time Emma had seen Our Blessed Mother cry. Her heart was exposed and pierced with swords.

Our Mother was showing Emma the deep pain of Her Immaculate Heart because we offend Her Son so much. This apparition lasted more than an hour and was followed by the Sinner's Chaplet prayers.



MIRACULOUS APPEARANCE OF SPARKLES

February 14, 2002, 12:00 a.m.

Kingston, Ontario, Canada

After everyone had left our regular LaPieta meeting except for Doug Norkum, Betty and Mildred Murray, Gerardo Catacutan, Bill and myself– we sat on the mat with Emma talking about the Blessed Mother’s message. We asked her to remove her socks, which she did and they were filled with multicoloured sparkles and suddenly her entire face was also covered with sparkles and the mat was covered. We were so excited just as little children would be. We felt that Our Blessed Mother had given Emma this special gift because of all the tears she had shed during the apparition.





EMMA AND LA PIETA MAKING A DIFFERENCE

Emma has travelled around the world bringing the Lord's message of love, peace and joy. La Pieta members usually travel with her and she accepts invitations to conduct healing services in churches. She truly has been endowed with the gift of healing, and her life evolves around accomplishing God's will through the Immaculate Heart of Mary, whom she strives to imitate. Her ministry is growing and documented reports of healings are coming in from different parts of the world where she travels. She has coordinated and led various missions of prayer and hope to those in need of spiritual as well as physical help. At the same time, Emma has experienced her own personal crosses; however, she continues to serve God and mankind to the best of her human endurance.

Although I consider myself unworthy to even know Emma, I realize the blessings my husband and I have received and I do not question God as to why we were chosen. My husband and I have committed our lives to this ministry and at present are coordinators of the La Pieta Prayer Group of Kingston, Ontario, Canada. All of our members are devout and dedicated to serving God and have become active in various charitable organizations. In my heart I truly believe that God will act in a big way through Emma when the Mountain of Salvation prophecy is fulfilled.



We are so indebted to our Blessed Mother who has given so many beautiful messages through Emma. Below is one that we reflect upon as Emma and LaPietà members go to the Philippines on a mission where there is indeed yet another mountain awaiting them.



MESSAGE
OF OUR MOTHER OF DIVINE GRACE
THROUGH VISIONARY EMMA DE GUZMAN

MESSAGE

Saturday, June 24, 1995
Greenside Farm, Marmora , Ontario

"My beloved children, I am the Mother Of Divine Grace, a Mother who is calling you from all sides to bring you all to my Son Jesus.

My dear children, come, come with me up to the mountain of salvation, and of prayers, of purity, of holiness. Climb up this mountain of humility, simplicity, of littleness. This is the holy mountain of peace and of your personal transfiguration through filial abandonment to the love of Heavenly Father.

Come my dear children, come with me to the right way of light. In this mountain you will feel the presence of your Heavenly Mother, especially here on the tenth station, where you will feel my presence and my action.

My dear children, I urge you to come along the way of light through me, to enter my Most Son's Sacred Heart.

I love you my dear children. Join me to sing, "Alleluia!" to Jesus. Bless you all in the name of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit!"

Sol Gaviola
24/06/95





ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Thank you Jesus and Blessed Mother Mary for giving me the gift of faith, perseverance and love. Thank you for all the graces and blessings, especially for Emma. She is truly a beacon of Your Light.

“Emma you are a gift from God.”

Thank you for your love, friendship and prayers which you have shared unconditionally with others. You will always have a special place in my heart.

A special thank you is extended to Doug Norkum for his patience in assembling this booklet.

Thank you to Bev Galtieri for inspiring me to finish this project and helping in its preparation.

I thank my husband Bill for all his love and support during the writing of this booklet and for all his prayers.

Mary (Rita) L. Murray

La Pieta International Prayer Group

© October 13, 2004

All proceeds from the sale of this booklet go directly to the LaPieta Missionary Foundation.



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International
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