

Miraculous Image of the Sacred Heart of Jesus

This week for my bulletin article, I'd like to relate the story of a miraculous image of the Sacred Heart of Jesus hanging here at the Hospital Chapel here in Michigan City. I want to encourage people to visit this image and to ask the Sacred Heart of Jesus for miracles. The story related below is a testimony given by the artist. Jesus wants us to love him and his Sacred Heart more. He is ready to pour out blessings upon us - if only we would ask. I hope you enjoy the true story related below and make an effort to visit this miraculous image to seek more graces for yourself and your family. This are the words of the artist herself who painted the sacred image of Jesus' Heart.

"I humbly accepted an assignment from the Sisters of Perpetual Adoration to paint an image of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. The Sisters wanted an image of the Sacred Heart of Jesus for the chapel in the hospital in Michigan City, IN. After much prayer, I felt that the image should be of Jesus on the cross with his Sacred Heart exposed. In any portrait the eyes have to be special. After all, they are the "windows to our soul." But the eyes needed to be exactly right on this image. I wanted them to tell everyone how much Jesus loves them. I wanted everyone to be able to look at the image and see Jesus' love. They needed to speak to us. After much prayer and research and sketches, the painting was beginning to come together...but the eyes, I couldn't get them right. I spent hours painting and repainting but was still dissatisfied with how they looked. After hours and days of trying to paint Jesus' eyes, it became an unbearable task. I couldn't understand. Why wouldn't Jesus want this painting to be a success?

One evening I began working on the eyes and worked very late into the night and still I seemed to make no progress whatsoever. I was finally so frustrated that I took my pallet knife and removed all the paint from the eyes and then I stuck my cloth into the paint thinner and I wiped out the eyes still further. I thought, "All these hours of work: gone - except a vague shadow of what used to be there. There! I did it. I wiped them out." And as I walked out of the room in tears I said a prayer, "If you want to grant a miracle, you can paint them while I sleep." I laid in bed crying since I was unable to accomplish such an important task. My prayers had been so desperate that I had no peace. I finally resigned myself with a sign of "Jesus, I trust in you" and fell asleep.

In the morning I told my husband about the painting and how I failed. He walked into my studio, looked at the painting and asked, "What's wrong with his eyes?" When I walked into my studio, I couldn't believe it. The eyes were done. I spent a few minutes putting in a few small details and the painting was finished. There is no explanation for what happened except some divine intervention which finished what I was unable to do."

I testify that what I related above is true.

Andrea Bojrab (The Artist)