

Rev. and Dear Father,

I feel it a most solemn duty to give you now, as well as I am able, a description of the affliction with which I was troubled during the past fourteen years.

When I was about eleven years old I got so sick that my parents had to summon medical aid for me. The doctors called my sickness the hip-disease but could not definitely state the cause of the malady nor could they do anything to restore my former health. For over a year I could not go back to my school and when I did return to it it was with the aid of a crutch I went.

Being the eldest of the family in addition to other circumstances I was obliged to assist my parents on their farm. Though I willingly gave them my support I found my constant companion, the crutch, a most inconvenient thing in the various works incumbent on a farmer.

After so many long years of suffering and feeling assured that medical skill and aid was completely out of question in my case, I firmly resolved to have recourse to the help of St. Anne de Beaupre of whom I had learned so much through my parish priest, Rev. S. E. Wadel.

So, about seven weeks ago I accompanied him in a pilgrimage to the sacred shrine reaching which on the 2nd ult. I was so overwhelmed with an indescribable feeling that my tears began to flow spontaneously, whereupon the officiating priest, Rev. Father Holland approached me and asked me about my trouble and my desire. After telling him as well as I could he touched my diseased hip with a relic of the said Saint and instantly an indescribable sensation passed through me and to the great joy of those present as well as to my own unbounded happiness I was able to depart from the sacred place without my crutch and have never needed one since. On account of this leg being shorter than the other I am still somewhat lame but I am quite confident that with the help and will of God through the intercession of St. Anne that deficiency also will disappear in the course of time.

Great, indeed, was the glorious surprise of all those near and dear to me and, in fact, of the entire community to witness the miraculous cure that had been wrought upon me.

Unnumbered thanks to St. Anne!

Reverentially yours,

RICHARD POWERS.