

While I was folding the laundry

A friend gave me a prayer card of Don Alvaro to pray for my wife. It was as if it had fallen from heaven.

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In 2018, after almost six years of dialysis, my wife was in a very serious stage of her illness.

We sometimes met with a family we were friends of, and they gave me a prayer card of Blessed Alvaro del Portillo. At that time, all I did was to

keep it and continue my life along with my wife. But a few days later, while I was folding my clothes, his prayer card fell at my feet. I picked it up and read it.

At that moment I said the prayer, requesting help for my wife. A week later, we received a call for the transplant at the Austral Hospital. This was beyond belief! When we arrived at the hospital, there was an image of Blessed Alvaro at the entrance, as if welcoming us. He was listening to my prayers and always supporting my requests.

P. O. C. M. - Argentina

Picture: Mica Asato - Pexels

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