



Pray, Hope, and Don't Worry



Padre Pio Newsletter • Issue 53

www.saintpio.org

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Today we live in an activist society. We do many things, but we pray little. Padre Pio's watchword was this: prayer and suffering. On these two foundations, Padre Pio built everything. And not only did he build materially, as in the Home for the Relief of Suffering, but also, he built in the souls of his followers. He truly built that which St. Augustine called "the city of God."

—Piero Bargellini

Elide Bellomo

Elide Bellomo was a dressmaker by trade and lived in Sestri Levante, a resort town not far from Genoa, Italy. When Elide's aunt became terminally ill, Elide tried to show her as much love and support as she could. Elide's aunt wanted to be well prepared spiritually when her final moment came. She had always had a fear of death. She showed Elide a holy card of Padre Pio and spoke to her often of him. "Please pray to Padre Pio so that I might have a happy death," she would frequently say. Because her aunt spoke so much about Padre Pio, Elide decided to make a trip to San Giovanni Rotondo. She would ask Padre Pio in person to pray for her aunt. Elide knew how pleased her aunt would be to hear of her plan.

In February 1947, Elide set out for San Giovanni Rotondo. She took a train from Sestri Levante to Foggia and did not arrive in Foggia until the following evening. When the train pulled into the station, she learned that she had just missed the last bus that was going to San Giovanni Rotondo. She would have to wait until the following day for the next bus. She was so disappointed at the news that she began to cry. Elide was exhausted from the thirty-hour journey. The train had been so crowded that she had to stand for most of the trip. In addition, not anticipating the winter weather, she had not dressed properly. She had been cold and uncomfortable since the time she had left her home.

The station master noticed Elide's tears and asked her why she was crying. When she explained her frustrations to him, he took pity on her and led her to a small private room in the station. You can sleep in here for the night, the station master said. The chair will be more comfortable to sleep in than the bench in the lobby. The stove will keep you warm. I will close the door so that no one will bother you. We will be sure to wake you up early in the morning so that you can catch the bus for San Giovanni Rotondo.

The next morning, Elide was in better spirits. She boarded



Elide Bollomo holds out her hand to greet Padre Pio after he attends a recital at the Home for the Relief of Suffering

the bus and was happy to be on her way. The weather grew colder as the bus approached San Giovanni Rotondo. When the bus dropped her off, it was a two-mile walk through the snow in order to reach the monastery. Elide regretted that she had brought only a light jacket to wear. She also regretted that she was wearing sandals and had no other change of shoes.

The following day, Elide went to Padre Pios Mass. After Mass, she waited in line to make her confession. When she heard Padre Pios stern voice speaking to a penitent in the confessional, she lost her courage and decided to leave the line. Just as she was preparing to leave, the woman behind her gave her a strong push forward. Soon she was kneeling before Padre Pio. Fear clutched at her heart. Padre Pios voice was very gentle as he talked to her. It reminded her exactly of the way her own dear father used to talk to her when she was a little girl. As a matter of fact, Padre Pio used many of the same phrases that her father had used in days gone by.

Elide told Padre Pio that she had traveled to San Giovanni Rotondo from Sestri Levanti in order to ask for prayers for her aunt. First make your confession, and then tell me about your aunt, Padre Pio said. Elide started to make her confession but she could not find her words. Padre Pio helped her through the confession by asking her questions.

After the confession, Elide asked Padre Pio if he would accept her as his spiritual daughter. It was not something that she had planned to say. Yes, I will accept you, he answered. Then he asked Elide to tell him about her aunt. Elide told him

of her aunts fear of death and of her desire to be well prepared when that moment came. Padre Pio listened carefully to all that Elide had to say. When she was finished talking, Padre Pio paused for a few moments of silence. All will go well for your aunt, Padre Pio said. He told Elide that she could be assured of his prayers.

Elide left the confessional greatly uplifted. All the inconveniences and hardships of the journey to San Giovanni Rotondo now seemed like trifles. The next day she left to go back to her home in Sestri Levante. A short time later, her aunt passed away. She had just received Holy Communion and was making her thanksgiving when she slipped peacefully into eternal life. It was truly a beautiful death. Elide knew that Padre Pios prayers had assisted her aunt.

Meeting Padre Pio had made a great impression on Elide and she looked forward with great anticipation to the time when she could make a return visit. Several months later she was able to make another trip to San Giovanni Rotondo. You are going to move here permanently, Padre Pio said to Elide. When the Home for the Relief of Suffering is completed, you will work there. Oh no, Elide replied emphatically, It would be impossible. I am a dressmaker by profession. I have no skills that would enable me to work in a hospital. Besides, my mother needs me. I would never be able to leave her. Very gently Padre Pio said to her, I will take care of your mother myself. But if my mother was to get sick, she would want me nearby. I will take care of that too, Padre Pio replied. You do not have to worry about anything. The hospital is now being built. You will come here and work. It is Gods will for you, Padre Pio said firmly.

Elide knew that she would never move to San Giovanni Rotondo. It was a small backwater town that had nothing to offer her. Sestri Levante, on the other hand, where Elide made her home, was a lovely seaside resort city on the Mediterranean coast. The weather was mild and agreeable and the coastline was beautiful. Surrounded by her family and friends, Elide was very happy there. She had no intention of moving to San Giovanni Rotondo. She was convinced that only an act of God would cause her to leave her home town.

When Elide returned to Sestri Levante, she began organizing pilgrimages to San Giovanni Rotondo. She wanted others to experience the same blessings that she had experienced while visiting Padre Pios monastery. Elides pilgrimages became very popular. She took small groups as well as large groups and had no trouble filling the seats.

On one occasion, when Elide was in San Giovanni Rotondo, she got word that her mother was ill. She returned to



Padre Pio greets some of the children who are patients at the Home for the Relief of Suffering

Sestri Levanti immediately. Fortunately, her mothers condition had improved by the time she arrived home. Her mother had always said that she wanted Elide to be with her at the time of her death. She said to Elide, I am at peace now. Even if I were to die soon, I feel prepared. I think Padre Pio is calling you to live near him. He needs you to help him with his work. I want you to move to San Giovanni Rotondo and assist him. Not long after that, Elides mother had a beautiful dream. In her dream, Padre Pio was standing at the foot of her bed and he gave her a blessing. She died the very next day.

Elide was deeply saddened by the loss of her mother. She returned to San Giovanni Rotondo and wept as she told Padre Pio about her mothers death. What am I going to do now? Elide said to Padre Pio. My mother, whom I loved so much, is gone. How will I continue? I am now your entire family — mother, father, and brother, Padre Pio replied. Your mother is in heaven. We must do our very best so that we too can arrive there someday. Let us concentrate on that. His words brought her great comfort and great peace.

Elide moved to San Giovanni Rotondo in 1954. Two years later, the Home for the Relief of Suffering opened its doors. Padre Pio told Elide for the second time that she was going to work in the new hospital. "But I can't," Elide said. "I don't have the experience." Very quietly Padre Pio said to Elide, "Just do what you are told."

The first day that Elide reported for work at the Home for the Relief of Suffering, she was greeted by a doctor and was given a white coat to put on, just like the one that he had on. The doctor gave her instructions on how to admit the patients and how to fill out the necessary forms and paperwork. Elide was able to learn the job quite easily. After about an hour of instruction, the doctor left her on her own. She found the work very enjoyable.

At the time, Elide was renting a single room, which was located very close to the hospital. A very nice little house became available for rent and Padre Pio told Elide that she should take it. Elide explained to Padre Pio that her salary at the hospital was not enough to cover the monthly rent. Take the house, Padre Pio said. You will always have enough money for your needs with extra left over. Elide rented the house. As it turned out, Padre Pio had been right. Elide was able to pay the rent each month with money left over.

Padre Pio Devotions In San Diego

Every 1st Monday – Our Lady of the Rosary at State St. and Date St.

Every 3rd Monday – St. Anne's Church at Sicard St. and Irving Ave.

Holy Hour begins at 6:00 pm with Mass at 7:00 pm

To receive information about Padre Pio and a copy of the prayers that he said daily – **send 4 stamps and your address to:**

Padre Pio Devotions

P.O. Box 191545 • San Diego, CA 92159

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Elide loved her job as admitting clerk at the Home for the Relief of Suffering. She was happy to be serving Padre Pios work. When she was asked to do the washing and ironing for the Capuchins who were in residence at Our Lady of Grace monastery, she gladly accepted the task.

One day, as Elide was doing the laundry for the Capuchins, she had the idea to keep one of Padre Pios undershirts. She knew that there were very strict rules in place regarding Padre Pios personal items. He was not allowed to give any of his possessions away. Elide knew that she could get into a lot of trouble for disobeying the rules. But the temptation to keep an article of Padre Pios clothing was so great that Elide gave in to her strong desire. One day, she sent the freshly laundered clothing and habits back to the monastery minus one of Padre Pios shirts.

The next time Elide went to confession to Padre Pio, she was very nervous. She hoped that he would not guess what she had done and at the same time she knew that it was practically impossible to keep a secret from him. In the confessional, Padre Pio's first words to Elide were the words that she did not want to hear. "Have you stolen something that belonged to someone else?" he asked. "It is true," Elide answered. "What is it that you stole?" Padre Pio asked. "I stole a shirt," Elide replied. "You stole a shirt? Well, who did it belong to?" Padre Pio inquired. "It belonged to you." At that point, Elide could not contain her emotions any longer and she began to cry. "Well, did you need this shirt that you stole?" Padre Pio asked. "Oh yes, I did need it. I truly needed it," Elide answered. "Very well then," Padre Pio said and then he changed the subject. "Now tell me what else you have been doing," he exclaimed. He never mentioned the "stolen property" to her again. Elide was elated. She was able to keep the prized relic and all thanks were due to Padre Pio.

One morning, Elide was standing outside the church waiting for the doors to open for Mass. Two women who were standing nearby were having a lively discussion and Elide could not help but overhear what they were talking about. "I am going to send my guardian angel to Padre Pio," one of the women said. "I will ask my angel to take a special message to him." Elide thought that the talk about guardian angels was ridiculous. The women were obviously superstitious. When the Mass was concluded, Elide made her confession to Padre Pio. "Will you always assist me?" Elide asked him. "Yes, I will," Padre Pio replied. "I will always be near you and I will send you my guardian angel to help you." Elide realized that Padre Pio was trying to show her the error in her thinking. She was sorry she had judged the women in such a harsh way.

Padre Pio's spiritual children who resided in San Giovanni Rotondo were fortunate to be able to receive Padre Pio's daily blessing. Often before doing the simplest tasks, like going to an appointment or making a trip to town, they would ask Padre Pio for his blessing. In the late afternoons when Padre Pio took his recreation in the monastery garden, Elide would sometimes stand outside the garden wall and call to him, "Padre Pio, I am right outside the garden gate here. May I have your blessing?" Padre Pio would then open the gate, make the sign of the cross in blessing over Elide and then close the gate. Very satisfied, Elide would take her leave, usually to go back to her job at the hospital.

Receiving an individual blessing from Padre Pio was

curtailed in 1960 with the visitation of Monsignor Carlo Maccari. Monsignor Maccari was sent to San Giovanni Rotondo from the Holy Office in Rome to investigate complaints that had been made against Padre Pio. There had been accusations in reference to possible financial irregularities at the Home for the Relief of Suffering. There were complaints regarding the unruly behavior in the church on the part of some of the pilgrims. There were complaints about Padre Pio himself. Numerous rumors about him had been circulating for years. Elide was working at the Home for the Relief of Suffering when Monsignor Maccari made his visitation.

Monsignor Maccari stayed at the Home for the Relief of Suffering during the time of his visit. Much to the dismay of the Capuchin superior at Our Lady of Grace monastery, he took it upon himself to intercept Padre Pio's personal mail and read it. Even confidential letters were opened and scrutinized. It seemed as though Monsignor Maccari had brought with him certain preconceived ideas and even prejudices against Padre Pio. Before he returned to Rome, he set forth a number of directives that were to be strictly enforced. People would no longer be allowed to speak to Padre Pio as he was entering or exiting the confessional. The sacristy and the monastery garden became off limits to all members of the laity. A railing was to be built around the women's confessional to make it more difficult for people to see and to speak to Padre Pio.

Padre Pio never contested the decisions of high church officials in reference to his ministry. He was very much aware that there was open hostility toward him. He would not speak to anyone about Monsignor Maccari's visit and just as he had done in the past, he followed all of the directives to the letter.

Elide felt very sad about the restrictions that had been put in place as a consequence of the visit of Monsignor Maccari. Like many others, Elide depended on Padre Pio's daily blessing. Now it seemed as though it would be practically impossible to greet Padre Pio each day and to receive his blessing. Elide came up with a solution to the problem and she spoke to Padre Pio about it. She told him that when he went to the garden in the afternoon for his recreation period, she would be standing on the other side of the wall. Of course, he would not be able to see her but she would be able to look through the keyhole of the gate and see him. "I would like you to pause as you pass by the garden gate and give me a blessing," Elide said to Padre Pio. "I will be waiting there." Padre Pio was happy to agree to Elide's request. Elide continued to receive his daily blessing, "through the garden wall" and Padre Pio did not break a single rule in doing so.

On January 30, 1964, Pope Paul VI announced that Padre Pio was restored to full freedom in his priestly ministry. Like many times in the past, it had been a waiting game. The accusations and complaints against him were eventually all shown to be false.

Padre Pio continued to direct his spiritual children step by step on the path toward holiness. Once, Elide's brother surprised her by giving her a television set as a gift. She was

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delighted to receive it. When she told Padre Pio the good news about her new gift, he was not at all pleased. "I am sorry that you have invited the devil into your home!" Padre Pio said adamantly. Elide was shocked at his words. However, she could see that he meant what he said. Elide got the message loud and clear and decided to return the television to her brother.

Elide became very proficient as the hospital receptionist and admitting clerk at the Home for the Relief of Suffering. One day without warning, Padre Pio told her that her job was going to be changed. She would become the hospital's switchboard operator. The hospital had grown and expanded so much that a central switchboard had to be installed. Elide panicked at the thought of being in charge of a busy switchboard. "But I can't do that," Elide said to Padre Pio. "I have no experience. I don't think I would be up to the task. I am afraid that it would be too difficult." "I want you to do what I am asking of you," Padre Pio said. Elide complied with Padre Pio's wishes and a technician trained her in the work. The ease with which she learned the job convinced her that Padre Pio was assisting her.

After Padre Pio's death in 1968, Elide continued to live on in the little house in San Giovanni Rotondo, the one that Padre Pio had urged her to rent. The house had a lovely garden in the back which she enjoyed very much. She was very contented there. She eventually retired from her job at the Home for the Relief of Suffering. Padre Pio had assured Elide that her needs would always be supplied. Time proved the truth of his words. Elide never lacked for anything. She felt blessed that she was able to give the extra money that she had at the end of each month to those who were less fortunate. She truly believed that Padre Pio was watching over her from heaven.

I went to the church of Our Lady of Grace in San Giovanni Rotondo for the first time in 1955. I had just been discharged after a long stay in a hospital in Bologna. The doctors suspected that I had an incurable disease. I was worn out and depressed. I spent only one day in San Giovanni Rotondo because I did not have the financial means to stay longer. It was an unforgettable day. I sat in the church and was able to see Padre Pio as he heard confessions. His presence gave me joy and comfort. I also received communion from his hands. It was the best day of my life. After that, I followed the other pilgrims to a field that was close to the monastery. Padre Pio stood at his cell window and waved to all of us while we sang joyful songs to him. I was able to see him one last time before I departed for my home. When I saw him, he was in a deep state of prayer. Many things have changed for me since that day. I am able now to bear my burdens with greater serenity. I returned once again to San Giovanni Rotondo many years later. I saw the beautiful church that had been built next to the

monastery and was able to see his tomb and the hospital, the Home for the Relief of Suffering. San Giovanni Rotondo has truly become a citadel, a miracle of Padre Pio.

—*Annunziata Camorani*

I visited San Giovanni Rotondo on January 20, 1960. It was a Sunday and I was spurred on by the usual irresistible desire to be near Padre Pio again for a few days. In the sacristy of the new church, I noticed for the first time, posters everywhere, asking for blood donors for the Home for the Relief of Suffering. Those who were sick in Padre Pio's hospital were in need of blood transfusions.

My desire to donate blood was so great that my first impulse was to go to the Home for the Relief of Suffering at once. But then I remembered how I had recently had an operation for a perforated ulcer and had nearly died. I also had very low blood pressure as well as pain in my gall bladder. I decided to talk it over with Padre Pio.

That morning and I told Padre Pio that I wanted to be a blood donor for his hospital. He searched me with his penetrating eyes and then kindly with that strong voice of his, and almost a demanding tone, said to me, "Well, what are you waiting for?"

At the hospital, the doctor examined me and asked a number of questions. When he measured my blood pressure and saw how low it was, he explained that I would not be able to be a donor. "Doctor," I said to him, "I asked Padre Pio about it a few moments ago and he sent me over here." I had great belief in Padre Pio and the doctor did as well. He allowed me to give my blood.

As I continued to donate my blood to the Home for the Relief of Suffering, my blood pressure improved and the pain in my gall bladder began to disappear. In other words, the more blood I gave, the better my health became. I was able to make fifty-two blood donations for the Home for the Relief of Suffering.

—*Donato di Ge*

It is in time that I am able to do good to my neighbor, that I am able to love and help him. . . It is only along the path of my passing days that I am able to meet the suffering soul and to give a word of comfort and hope. Time is valuable, because it offers me the possibility to do good. Certainly upright Christian sentiment, knowledge, love and praise of God will continue in eternity, but they will be proportional to our knowledge, love and praise in time. . . Time is valuable because it offers me the possibility to prepare myself for eternity.

—*Father Gerardo di Flumeri*

Padre Pio Devotions Books

Pray, Hope, and Don't Worry: True Stories of Padre Pio

Pray, Hope, and Don't Worry: True Stories of Padre Pio Book II

Daily Reflection—written by Diane Allen and published by Padre Pio Press

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