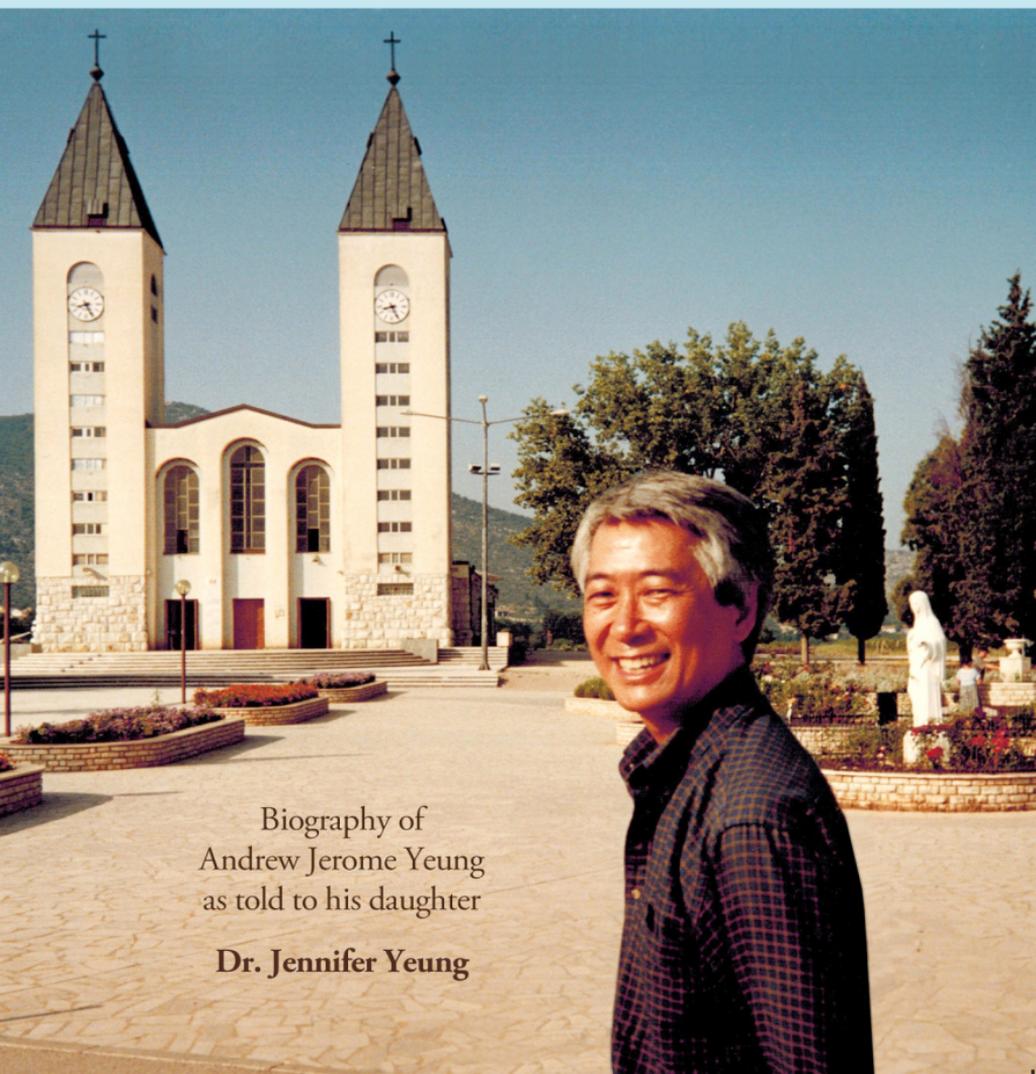


A son of Mary, Queen of Peace



Biography of
Andrew Jerome Yeung
as told to his daughter

Dr. Jennifer Yeung



My father on pilgrimage to
Medjugorje, in June 2005

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Dr. Jennifer Yeung

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Table of Contents

<i>Acknowledgments</i> _____	v
<i>Introduction</i> _____	1
<i>Chapter One: Do Whatever Jesus Tells You!</i> _____	3
<i>Chapter Two: God-plans</i> _____	9
<i>Chapter Three: Sabbatical</i> _____	13
<i>Chapter Four: First pilgrimage to Medjugorje</i> _____	15
<i>Chapter Five: “You have helped me...”</i> _____	25
<i>Chapter Six: Persecutions</i> _____	29
<i>Chapter Seven: Jesus’ teaching, followers; opponents</i>	37
<i>Chapter Eight: An incident in Medjugorje</i> _____	41
<i>Chapter Nine: A First Fruit</i> _____	45
<i>Chapter Ten: Seed and Fruit</i> _____	49
<i>Chapter Eleven: The Far Better Thing</i> _____	51
<i>Books by Andrew Jerome Yeung</i> _____	69

Introduction

My father was born in Hong Kong. His parents, Dr. George Yeung and Dr. Cecilia Wong, were both Catholics, graduates of the University of Hong Kong. Their professors were from the United Kingdom.

They had six children. Because of their Catholic faith they named all of them after the heavenly beings. The girls' names were Angeline (little angel) and Judy (after St. Jude, the family patron). Influenced by the holy saints of their professors' homelands, they christened the boys: Patrick (Ireland), Andrew (Scotland), David (Wales), and George (England).

They also gave them Chinese names which sounded in part like their Christian ones. Naturally, my father's was An, 安, pronounced Ahn in Mandarin, similar to the British way of saying the first syllable of Andrew. It means "Peace."

My father was always close to the Blessed Virgin Mary. In 1984, after he returned from Medjugorje where she was called the Queen of Peace, he thought of her as the Queen of An, his Queen and Mother.

The top part of the word 安 denotes the roof over a home, and the part beneath, 女, is the term for "woman." To my father, 安 suggested that when a good woman was at the centre of the home, there was peace.

At the centre of his heart was *the woman*, the most peaceful woman that was ever created by God.

For the above reasons, this biography was given the title *A son of Mary, Queen of Peace*.

“Seeing his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing near her, Jesus said to his mother, ‘Woman, this is your son.’ Then to the disciple he said, ‘This is your mother.’ And from that hour the disciple took her into his home.” (Jn 19:26–27, NJB)

The covers of all the books that my father wrote have something to do with the Queen of Peace. Four of them are photographs taken of the stained glass windows at St. James’ Church in Medjugorje, and the other two are drawings of images of Mother Mary in her apparitions to the visionaries. My mother, Rosalind, had bought a simple camera for the children: Edward, Jennifer and Andrea. The four photographs were taken with it.

This is the third edition of the biography. The opening nine chapters were given to me by my father in his own words. The tenth and eleventh chapters were composites of quotations which he had put together.

The following chronology may help to understand the timing mentioned in the chapters. My father was born in November of 1938, and lived in Hong Kong till almost age 19. In September of 1957 he was sent to Toronto as a student, and remained there till 1962. Then he returned to Hong Kong and stayed till early 1966 – when he got married and immigrated to Canada permanently.

As for Medjugorje, he began going there in 1984. After that summer, he visited the shrine every year.

Chapter One: Do Whatever Jesus Tells You!

Just before my nineteenth birthday in Hong Kong, my parents sent me overseas to study at St. Michael's College, the Catholic wing of the University of Toronto in Canada. Soon after the term began, I felt strongly drawn to attending daily Mass and to spend much time in the presence of the Blessed Sacrament at St. Basil's Church on campus. These I did. During the Christmas holidays, I approached Fr. Fred. Black, CSB, and asked if God was calling me to be a priest. The following Spring, Fr. Black invited me to join the Congregation of St. Basil. Never quite sure about the decision, I nevertheless entered the novitiate after much emotional wrestling, and took my novice's vow on August 15, 1958, the Feast of the Assumption of Mary. The four happiest years of my life were those spent with the Congregation. I lived and learned a great deal about spirituality and holiness. During this period, I obtained a B.A. degree at the University of Toronto, majoring in Philosophy. (How I got into that course is told in Chapter Two, below.)

In December of 1958, we studied a book entitled *This Tremendous Lover* by Fr. Eugene Boylan (a Trappist monk from the Gethsemane monastery in Kentucky). To me, it was a very inspiring work. But I never finished it, due to its length and so much food for thought. Around Christmas Day, out of the blue, two questions popped into

my head. First, “Wouldn’t it be nice if someone should write a top-notch spiritual book that is short enough for people to read meditatively, and finish?” And, probably because Fr. Boylan had cited the sayings of numerous people (e.g., Jesus, St. Paul, St. Augustine, St. Thomas Aquinas, popes and many other theologians), a second question came: “Wouldn’t it be important if somebody should write a book that quoted no one else but Jesus?”

I paid no attention to either proposition, and forgot all about them. Little did I know that four years later, amidst mysterious circumstances, I would commit my life to writing just such a book.

In May of 1962, my parents persuaded me to spend my two weeks of holidays in Hong Kong. While there, I obtained (via telegram) permission from my superior, Fr. C. Leland, to make my annual retreat at Xavier House (run by the Jesuits) on a nearby island called Cheung Chau. As if by coincidence, I met Fr. Ladanyi, SJ, a priest well-known for his giftedness and accuracy in spiritual direction. For once I was able to open up, and confided in him that I sometimes experienced a gnawing feeling which caused me to wonder whether I had a vocation to the priesthood. After several probing questions, he told me that my feelings indicated I should leave the seminary.

As I walked back into my room and made the decision to leave the Congregation, with relief and peace, I heard these words clearly and distinctly in my heart: “You will write the book!” At that very instant I knew in a flash

exactly which book was meant. It happened so suddenly, so unexpectedly; just like that.

And what followed was even more astonishing: I accepted the call immediately, straightaway – without taking the tiniest pause to deliberate. So extraordinarily strange! It felt as though I was pushed into something magnificently amazing.

That had to be the defining moment of my life. The writing of the book became my goal from then on.

In 1970, back in Toronto as an immigrant, after years of saving up expense money, I started the actual project. From early July, at Assumption University in Windsor, Ontario, I took a course on the gospels, plus another one entitled Theology in Literature; and in October, began the long and tedious task of collecting and arranging into themes the words attributed to Jesus in the Four Gospels.

Because the languages in which Scripture was handed down contained rich levels of meaning, and one English translation by itself could hardly have conveyed the different nuances of the originals all at once, I resorted to quoting from four English renditions of the sacred writings. One professor told me that the best versions available at the time were the New English Bible, the Revised Standard Version Bible, the New American Bible, and the Jerusalem Bible. (This last one was soon afterwards renamed the New Jerusalem Bible; and the entries from the New English Bible have been replaced recently by corresponding passages in the Holy Bible, New International Version.)

It took ten years just to select the Gospel passages and to organize them into clusters of ‘Readings.’ Much praying and reflection accompanied the work. In the meantime, while teaching mathematics at Michael Power/St. Joseph’s High School, a Catholic institution ran by the Basilian Fathers and the Sisters of St. Joseph, I took enough courses in theology as a part-time student (evenings and summers) and during a one-year sabbatical, to obtain a Master of Religious Education degree from the University of St. Michael’s College.

The commentaries in the book were added from 1980 to 2018. They came at the outset as a result of my giving seminars to members of the Nativity of Our Lord Catholic Church Prayer Group in Toronto. The talks were based entirely on the Gospel passages I had compiled.

The name given to the book originally was *First*, with Nihil Obstat and Imprimatur from His Eminence Emmett Cardinal Carter of Toronto, and later changed to *Live Jesus’ Gospel, Now!*, and lastly, in 2001, to the present title. The new Nihil Obstat and Imprimatur were granted by His Eminence Thomas Cardinal Collins.

Over its long history, the book was painstakingly edited literally hundreds of times. In mid-November of 2017, the Lord put it in my heart to ask for a sign whether the book was just about done. How; who? *My unique Holy* collègue was God’s choice to give the sign! So, half a century after the resolve to write it, with 47 years of very hard work, the foundational part of the mission was practically finished.

As far as I can see, *Do Whatever Jesus Tells You!*, with its practical observations and applications, had to be written by a lay-person engaged in the problems and struggles of ordinary everyday human existence and family life. It had to be written by an individual with proper spiritual formation, Scriptural understanding, and some theological training. It had to be written by one with persistence – who could spend years upon years in silent and patient listening to the guidance of the Holy Spirit, and who could endure loneliness, misunderstandings, persecutions and insults without the slightest thought of quitting.

In the 1990's, the fourth edition of the book was translated into Croatian, Chinese (traditional and simplified), Russian, Ukrainian, Slovak, Polish, Lithuanian, Slovenian, and Italian. Due to the numerous subsequent changes in the English text, all these translations will need to be rewritten. Recently, the Croatian and Chinese versions were updated, and Spanish and Korean editions were added.

The book is probably meant for China first and foremost, but when the appropriate opportunities arise, it will be rendered into many more languages.

Thanks be to God the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, to his angels and saints, and to Mother Mary, my protector and guide.

From Fatima, Mother Mary promised that in the end her Immaculate Heart would triumph, and an Era of Peace would be granted to the world.

Who would reign in the Era of Peace?

The Queen of Peace, of course!

What would be the name of the Constitution in her reign? ***Do Whatever Jesus Tells You!***

Chapter Two: God-plans

To be honest, at least 90% of the events which happened to me through the years took place without my awareness of what was going on at the time. Many important God-plans occurred in my life. Here is one story.

After the Novitiate, in mid-August 1959 of my first year of seminary life, the superior enrolled me at the University of Toronto in a course entitled “Mathematics, Physics and Chemistry.” Three days before the start of the academic term in early September, several senior seminarians came to tell me that in their prayers and discernment, they felt the Lord wanted me in an Arts programme rather than a Science one. They said I should be studying Philosophy and Russian. I paid no attention to them. Then on Monday, Labour Day, they sat me down to actually map out what they thought my curriculum ought to be: two Philosophies (major), Russian, Mathematics (because the Congregation of St. Basil needed Mathematics teachers in the schools) and Political Science (just to fill out the programme of five subjects). The last one covered topics on the Canadian political system of government and the history of their development.

I continued assuming they were joking.

Next morning, Tuesday, before Mass, they knocked on my room door and told me not to track across campus to the Chemistry building at 9 o’clock because the Superior General and his top counsellors were in a specially convened meeting to decide my future.

At the end of breakfast, I was told to attend Philosophy lectures at St. Michael's College.

Three years after I left the Congregation during the aforementioned retreat in Chapter One (see page 4 above), believe it or not, when in the Hong Kong office of the Canadian Consulate where I applied for re-entry and immigration to Canada, the information learned at Political Science classes about the Canadian system of government became very helpful during the interviews.

And subsequently, while I was looking for employment in Toronto, the Mathematics credit from the B.A. degree facilitated me in getting a job as teacher of Mathematics – which turned out to be my income-bearing occupation till eventual retirement.

Mathematics was a comparatively easy subject to teach. Not many hours had to be expended on preparing lessons; there was no setting up of lab experiments or cleaning-up afterwards, no lab reports or essays to check; and marking tests was straight forward. So there was ample time to work on ***Do Whatever Jesus Tells You!***

Being in a Catholic high school, I spent most of my spare moments alone in the quiet chapel. While I was dozing off, the thoughts for the book came and evolved in the presence of Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament.

It did not require much convincing for me to realize that solid theological knowledge was absolutely indispensable for continuing on with the book; so I started taking

theology courses at evening and summer classes. Having finished ten university units in five years, I applied to enter the Master of Religious Education programme at the University of St. Michael's College. It turned out in my case that a necessary pre-requisite for entrance was, guess what, a Bachelor of Arts degree with philosophy major. Wow! My transcript proved that I had qualified a dozen years previously.

In 1984, purely because of the very same book, I got involved in Medjugorje where Our Lady was appearing. (See Chapter Four, below.) A full quarter century after the beginning of Russian studies, that linguistic background provided a perfect foundation for learning the native tongue spoken in Medjugorje: Croatian – a related Slavic language. I could even read the Serbo-Croatian words written in Cyrillic at the entrance of the Yugoslavian consulate.

The courses that my confreres arranged for me to take long ago – Canadian political science, Mathematics, philosophy, and Russian, all became useful to me one after another!!!

Moreover, the teaching job permitted me to retire very early with generous pension benefits, and gave me freedom from financial worries and occupational constraints to concentrate on the book.

Who could have foreseen and planned my life so amazingly but God Himself, through the intercession and

partnership of His Most Blessed Mother Mary? To them
be glory, praise and gratitude forever and ever. Amen.

Chapter Three: Sabbatical

In 1970, just before commencing work on *Do Whatever Jesus Tells You*, I took two Catholic university theology courses in summer classes. That Autumn, in addition to continuing theological studies at the University of St. Michael's College I also began upgrading my Mathematics specialist teachers' qualifications in evening and Summer programmes. It lasted till 1975 to fulfill all the Mathematics course requirements. I also finished half the curriculum towards a theology Master's degree.

To complete the prerequisite for a Master of Religious Education degree, the rule was that the second half had to be done in full-time attendance at the University of St. Michael's College for the entire Autumn and Spring semesters. While praying, I was prompted to take a non-paid leave of absence from the teaching job for twelve months. The principal approved my absence from school.

A couple of weeks later, the Catholic School Board offered to allow five teachers to study theology at St. Michael's for a year, without loss of pay. There were 80 applicants. They chose me as one of the five – even though I had not applied!

That could not have been possible without the kindness of Mother Mary and Lord Jesus, and their influence and arrangement.

The courses began in September that year, 1975. It coincided with the start of a strike by the teachers of the

Catholic School Board. During the period of several weeks, the staff walked the picket lines and received only strike pay – greatly reduced from their regular wages. I did not have to picket and, in fact, received full salary from the School Board.

Furthermore, because of the finalized Mathematics specialist teachers' courses, I was awarded the maximum payment. On top of that, the strike resulted in an increase in remuneration, retroactive to 1972. It turned out that, even though 100% of my income was offered up for the Lord's work, throughout the year He gave back to me 150%; plus the University tuition fee!

Jesus says, "Give, and there will be gifts for you: a full measure, pressed down, shaken together, and overflowing, will be poured into your lap." (Lk 6:38, NJB)

The above was one of many similar incidents that happened thereafter. The returns were not monetary, but spiritual fruit which multiplied and endured.

Jesus says, "You did not choose me, no, I chose you; and I commissioned you to go out and to bear fruit, fruit that will last." (Jn 15:16, NJB)

Thanks be to God and to Mother Mary.

Chapter Four: First pilgrimage to Medjugorje

On March 18th 1984, the book *Do Whatever Jesus Tells You!* was ready for printing. At that time, its name was *First*. Two weeks later, April 2nd, the book made its appearance on earth for the first time; 2500 copies were brought home and kept in the basement of my house. I had no idea what to do with them. Some were given away; my brother Patrick tried to help me by selling them with the assistance of his wife Nancy, and sons: Gerald, Alex, Paddy and Christopher. But the pile of books remained. By August, there were still 2000 copies left.

In the meantime, that previous January, Fr. Gregory Ace, the priest who supervised the charismatic prayer group at Nativity of Our Lord Catholic Church in Toronto, spoke to us about the apparitions of Our Lady in Medjugorje. He and the pastor had checked out the reports and discerned that the phenomenon was authentic. Of the 150 members in the prayer group, I was probably the only person who did not believe him. The apparitions were happening in a Communist country, in a little-known village, and you had to fast on bread and water twice a week? No way! I dismissed everything that he said.

In February, a friend gave me a cassette tape about Medjugorje. It was Fr. Bob Bedard describing his 1983 pilgrimage to Medjugorje. After listening to it once, I gave it to somebody else.

In March, another friend gave me an article written by a Protestant minister nicknamed Mr. Pentecostal who depicted the phenomenon as fact. After reading it, I threw it away.

In April, someone gave me a Readers' Digest article reporting the apparitions. After reading it, I gave it away.

And so it went on, month after month: someone gave me an account about Medjugorje, but I dismissed all, and threw them away.

The cartons of books in my basement continued to worry me no end. After a while, I decided to fast a little bit on bread and water each Wednesday and Friday, only at breakfast, just to see if any help from Heaven would come my way.

At the end of July, the thought came that if Our Lady was really appearing in Medjugorje, maybe she would give me some guidance. So I found the Medjugorje parish address and sent an airmail letter (translated into Croatian by a paid professional) to the visionaries, expecting a reply in two weeks' time – on the Feast day of the Assumption of Mary into Heaven. August 15th came and went, but no response arrived.

Now I got desperate, so desperate that a craving welled up in me to go to Medjugorje and ask the visionaries personally!

But would my wife let me go to Europe? It would cost quite a bit of money. On Wednesday, August 22nd, the Feast day of Mother Mary's Coronation as Queen of Heaven and earth, I got up enough courage to ask

Rosalind for permission. To my utter surprise she said, “Go. You have been cooped up in the house all summer and have had no recreation!” (That year, I was not physically well. My back hurt because of a pinched nerve. I could not play tennis or golf during the summer holidays.)

Immediately, I called up the travel agent to book the flight tickets.

Not knowing where Medjugorje was, I went to the Yugoslavian Air Transport (JAT) office in Toronto to ask for directions. All I remember from Fr. Bedard’s talk on the cassette was that Medjugorje was near a city called Mostar. I reached the JAT office at 1p.m. on Thursday. Nobody was at the reception desk. I heard someone talking in one of the rooms, so I called out, “Anybody home?” No one answered, not even after three loud shouts from me. I turned to leave, but something told me in my heart to be brave and go into the rooms to look for a map. After knocking on the door, I walked into the first room, but no map was in sight. Gingerly, I went into the second room. No map. Then I got bolder and continued into the third room. And there, hanging on the wall was a large map. I found Mostar, and then Medjugorje, and memorized the general way to drive from Dubrovnik.

The plane left Toronto on Friday, August 24th. The connecting flight from Amsterdam arrived in Dubrovnik, Croatia, on Saturday afternoon. The Jat airport bus took me to the new part of the city, in front of Hotel Petka. As I stepped off the bus, a group of old women kept shouting at the bus-stop, “Sobe, sobe.” I was about to go with one

of them to get a room when a younger woman with a little boy said to me in English, “It is not good for you.” Instantly, I walked across the road to a tourist agency and booked a clean room in an authorized pension.

Next morning, Sunday, I attended Holy Mass at the Catholic Church around the corner, rented a car, and started driving northwards on the road along the Adriatic Sea, noting the mileages. At 95 kilometres, I turned inland along the River Neretva. At Čaplina, I crossed the river over the bridge. The street ended quickly and I took the right turn. Forty minutes passed: nothing yet indicating the whereabouts of Medjugorje. But not long after that, there appeared an old woman wielding a thin stick guiding a cow down the road on the opposite side. I stopped the car and shouted to her: “Medjugorje!” She shouted back, “Medjugorje, što?” I said, “Medjugorje, kilometres.” With a sweeping arm gesture which indicated that there would be a sharp 140° turn, she shouted back, “Medjugorje, sedam kilometara,” showing 7 fingers. At once I took note of the odometer reading and drove on. When the odometer turned at 7 kilometres further on, there was indeed a little road at a sharp 140° angle on my right. Had the old woman not signalled it, I would have continued straight ahead.

Ten minutes later, there was still no sign of Medjugorje. It started to rain. A couple of people were standing at a bus-stop using their thumbs to hitch a ride. Since it was raining, I stopped to let them in. I asked, “Gde?” (which means “Where?” in Russian) – as it turned out,

similar to “Gdje?” in Croatian. They answered, “Medjugorje!” and directed me right to the front of the Church.

By the way, the rain stopped a minute after the hitchhikers entered the car; perfect timing from the Lord.

My first night in the area was spent at the hotel in Čitluk, a nearby town 10 minutes further down the main road on which I had been travelling.

Next day, I drove back to Medjugorje, found the parish office, and met a Franciscan priest, Fr. Slavko Barbarić. He had not received my letter to the visionaries. He instructed me to see Sr. Janja Boras, a nun who worked in New York for nine years and spoke good English. She gave me a note with the name of the family I should lodge with, near the foot of the path to Križevac (Cross Mountain). As I drove up the road, and made the right turn at the fork, I saw a little girl and showed her the note. She motioned me to follow her to the house. It was hers!

That was the family I stayed with for the first two dozen times I came alone to Medjugorje.

The parents introduced themselves as Nedo and Jela Vasilj, and pointed at me as if asking for my name. I said, “Andrew.” They said, “Što?” I repeated, “Andrew.” They said, “Što?” Then I realized there was no name which sounded like that in the Croatian language. So I looked around the room for a Bible. Having found it, I turned to John 1:40, and there was my patron saint, Andrija, doing what he was known for – getting to know Jesus, and then bringing others to Him. To this day, “Andrija” stuck as my Croatian name in the village.

Throughout the trip, I counted at least 30 nice little happenings like those recalled above.

The first two nights in Medjugorje I slept like a log. The third night too; I woke up feeling very well-rested and refreshed, thinking it must be 6 o'clock in the morning. I looked at the watch; it was only 1:30 a.m. But I could not fall asleep again, and thoughts kept streaming into my head to write down nitty-gritty information about the conditions in the village: the electric voltage, the shape of the electrical sockets on the wall, the drinking water, the weather, the food, what road to drive along to get to Medjugorje, and so on. This happened three nights in a row.

During those days, I met a family from Belgium headed by Marc Costermans. He had driven to Medjugorje in a trailer. His sister insisted on seeing me, and advised me to write not only facts in my notes, but also to include spiritual observations. This I did. The 32-page booklet with colour photos was printed in November 1984 – 10,000 copies. It was called *The Way to Medjugorje*. The photos were taken with my children's damaged camera (which broke the following year); but the pictures survived, with four of them still being used in the covers of my books.

On Wednesday, Fr. Slavko allowed me to be present at an apparition of Our Lady to the six young visionaries. Of course I asked Her about my book *First*. The answer came the next day after Holy Communion: I was to advertise it in the fledgling booklet *The Way to Medjugorje*.

For some reason, I was so joyful on hearing this that tears fell from my eyes in the Church as I knelt on the floor after Holy Communion.

The return flight from Dubrovnik landed in Amsterdam on Saturday, September 1st. The receptionist at the connections desk informed me that, due to the overwhelming number of tourists returning to North America from their summer holidays, the plane to Toronto was overbooked, and I should keep my fingers crossed if I wanted good luck to get a space on the plane. I said to her, “I don’t keep my fingers crossed. That’s superstition. I just pray.” So I said a short prayer.

After all the other passengers boarded, I approached the attendant. She gave me a boarding pass, and told me the seat number was 23B. As I entered the KLM plane, the flight attendant said, “23B is upstairs.” Upstairs? I did not know that planes had upstairs. It was a Boeing 747. Before sitting down, I took off my jacket. The flight attendant said to me, “Sir, let me hang that up for you in the closet.” Wow, I never had such service. Then I proceeded to stow the carry-on under the seat in front of me. She came back and said, “Sir, let me put that in the closet so that you will have more leg-room.” There was already plenty of leg-room, but I let her take the bag. As I sat down, she gave me a pair of slippers and enquired what I would like to drink. The plane was still on the tarmac and they served drinks? Never before had I heard such a thing. I asked, “What do you have?” She rhymed off the wines, liquors, beers, juices, coffee, tea and soft drinks. I re-

quested a glass of fresh squeezed orange juice. She also gave me that day's English newspaper to read.

Soon after take-off, she pulled out the tray which was attached to my very wide seat, spread a sizeable table cloth on it, and served a beautiful platter consisting of fresh green salad, smoked salmon, crab leg, fruit, cheeses, crackers, and chocolate. The drinks were offered again.

That was just the snack. The dinner, dessert cart, fruit tray and liqueurs which came later turned out equally scrumptious.

Mother Mary and Jesus had put me in first class!

All the above were mere earthly shadows of God's numerous astounding spiritual gifts that would be given to me as the years went by. Thanks be to Jesus and Mother Mary for their favours towards me.

Almost immediately after that pilgrimage, the Ave Maria Centre of Peace came into my life. The 2000 books in my basement were all handed over to them for distribution. This Medjugorje-inspired organization subsequently published many more updated versions of ***Do Whatever Jesus Tells You!*** The book has since been translated into a dozen languages, although I have lost contact with the publishers in Polish, Russian, Ukrainian, Lithuanian, Slovakian, Slovenian and Italian.

One week later

Sunday, September 9th, was my turn to be Minister of Communion at St. Basil's Church. After Mass, the pastor

appointed me to be a Minister of Communion at the Holy Mass which Pope John Paul II would be celebrating in Toronto on the upcoming Saturday, September 15th, during his apostolic visit to Canada.

Before the papal Mass, inside the huge tent where hundreds of priests, deacons and lay Ministers were gathered, I happened to be standing behind a priest aged around 40, and we started a casual conversation. I did not know him previously, nor do I remember his name now. He mentioned that he was a member of Fr. Bedard's newly forming congregation, Companions of the Cross, in Ottawa.

Somehow we got on the topic of Medjugorje. He said he was flying to Rome on Monday, then after a few days, rent a car to get to Bari, a seaport on the south-east coast of Italy, cross the Adriatic Sea on the overnight vehicular ferry to Dubrovnik, and from there drive up to Medjugorje; but he did not know the way.

Guess who drew him a detailed map, with mileages and all.

Later, I found Fr. Bedard's address and wrote to him about the incident. He was pretty amazed.

Chapter Five: “You have helped me...”

The first time I went to Medjugorje was in late August of 1984. The purpose was to seek Our Lady’s guidance about what to do with the freshly printed initial edition of *Do Whatever Jesus Tells You!* Many wondrous happenings took place on that one-week journey. Here is another example.

On the final day of the pilgrimage, as I was preparing to leave Medjugorje for Dubrovnik, an English woman from Devon asked if I would drive her in my rented car to the house where she was staying, the house of Mara in Miletina about 10 minutes from the Church. She had bought a lot of wooden crafts from some Gypsies. Reluctantly, I agreed. On the way back to the Church at noon, about 300 metres before the main road, there was a black metre-length rubber hose stretched across the road up front. Just as I was on top of it, it raised its ugly head! It was a big snake! In the rear-view mirror I could see it writhing in pain after my right wheel squashed its head.

Needless to say, I complained to Mother Mary for days about that. She knew I disliked snakes, let alone run over a large one after I had visited her at the site of her apparitions. But nothing came in the way of a reply – until the middle of September. The answer was: “You have helped me crush the serpent’s head.” For whatever reason, that gave me enormous inner peace. Somehow I sensed it had

to do with the book, for that was why I traveled to Međugorje, and it was the only thing I did that could be construed as helping to defeat the devil.

Less than three weeks later, in October, as I was awakening from sleep, the anger from the incident returned to haunt me again. Immediately, the exact same sentence popped into my heart, “You have helped me crush the serpent’s head.” It gave me great peace once more, although this time I questioned whether the message originated from Heaven. The confirmation came at Holy Mass that morning. The last line in the first reading was Genesis 3:15, where God spoke to the serpent after the Fall: “I will put enmity between you and the woman, and between your offspring and hers; *he will crush your head* as you strike at his heel.”

How do you like that!

The evil one has been influencing the world too long. He is being destroyed by Jesus. ***Do Whatever Jesus Tells You!*** is part of the Lord’s strategy. The book quotes only Jesus’ sayings. Thanks be to him, and thanks to his Blessed Mother – the woman chosen from the beginning of time to give the decisive instruction to the servants who collaborate in Jesus’ mission: “Do whatever he tells you.” (Jn 2:5, RSV)

In the Gospel according to John, just before this verse at the wedding feast at Cana, Mother Mary had indicated to Jesus, “They have no wine,” and Jesus had answered, “**Woman**, what do you want from me? My hour has not come

yet.” (Jn 2:4, NJB) In the same Gospel, chapter 19 (Jn 19:26, NIV), as Jesus was dying on the cross, he turned to his mother and said: “**Woman**, here is your son.”

Addressing his mother as “Woman,” Jesus was not being disrespectful. In both cases, he was harking back to chapter 3 in the book of Genesis at the beginning of Creation where God cursed the serpent after the first woman’s disobedience: “I will put enmity between you and the **woman**, and between your offspring and hers...” (Gen 3:15, NAB) And now, centuries later, Jesus wanted Mary to be known as the new **woman** – the mother of the redeemed who directs her children to ensure perfect obedience to Jesus by carrying out all that he tells them.

“Do whatever he tells you” is the one and only command Mother Mary gave in the Gospel.

The following quotation is from “*To the Priests, Our Lady’s Beloved Sons*” #365, by Fr. Stefano Gobbi, spoken from Taiwan. (The red dragon is a big snake, the serpent.)

Mother Mary told him: “I am gazing today with eyes of mercy on this great nation of China, where my Adversary is reigning, the Red Dragon who has set up his kingdom here, enjoining all, by force, to repeat the satanic act of denial and of rebellion against God.

“I see the innumerable and profound sufferings of these poor children of mine, who are walking in the deep-

est darkness. They are the children most loved by me. I am at their side, as a mother who wants to console them, to help them and to encourage them.

“And so, from this land, I want to give my motherly message to all my children who live in the regions where atheistic communism holds sway...”

No wonder she chose me, a Chinese person, to write the book which has her command in the title.

Do Whatever Jesus Tells You! has been translated into Chinese, both traditional and simplified, published in China and Toronto, and posted on the internet for all to see. It can be read on www.medjugorjeca.org.

No wonder, too, that she chose the same Chinese person to write her book of messages to the whole world: ***Mother Mary speaks from Medjugorje***. This book is also translated into Chinese, both traditional and simplified, and posted on www.medjugorjeca.org.

Chapter Six: Persecutions

This chapter contains two warnings.

(1). Those who genuinely serve the Lord, whose hearts and minds are on the Lord and not on themselves, will be persecuted by prideful, vindictive and dictatorial antagonists.

Jesus said, “If the world hates you, you must realize that it hated me before it hated you. If you belonged to the world, the world would love you as its own; but because you do not belong to the world, because my choice of you has drawn you out of the world, that is why the world hates you. Remember the words I said to you: A servant is not greater than his master. If they persecuted me, they will persecute you too.” (Jn 15:18–20, NJB)

One consolation for the recipients of this hatred is that no perpetual harm will come to them from it.

(2). However, the dangers to the persecutors are far greater. The rest of this story is about one such person.

The persecutors, who profess to serve God but whose hearts and minds are mired in self-glorification and jealousy, will be condemned by their own words and deeds – if they do not repent and convert. What they say and do reveal the wickedness inside. Jesus said, “It is what comes out of someone that makes that person unclean. For it is from within, from the heart, that evil intentions emerge: ... avarice, malice, deceit, indecency, envy, slander,

pride... All these evil things come from within and make a person unclean.” (Mk 7:20–23, NJB)

And some of “these evil things” are particularly hideous when they exist in a Catholic association, because all the members know the deadliness of pride, envy, anger and avarice – four of the seven deadly sins which destroy the virtue of charity within a man or a woman. Because of pride, angels have turned themselves into devils. Because of avarice for supreme power and top honours, because of envy and anger that someone else is more admired for promoting the teachings of Jesus, people have become hate-filled conspirators deserving of God’s wrath.

Personal encounter

Below is an abbreviated example demonstrating that disgraceful behaviour and its embarrassing outcome can rear its unsightly head even during a pilgrimage in the holy village of Medjugorje where Mother Mary is appearing. The fiasco foreshadows the consequences awaiting those who persistently refuse to amend their ways. The humiliation inevitably collapses back upon the oppressors. Jesus says: “For all those who exalt themselves will be humbled.” (Lk 18:14, NIV)

Whoever notices the pattern must learn from it.

That Spring, a thorough PSA blood test and biopsy showed that I had prostate cancer. Radiation was prescribed. The weekly treatments made me extremely tired and in need of much rest; and, because the therapy had

damaged a couple of my internal organs, I had to stay near a washroom.

In the July pilgrimage, from the first day after arrival at the hotel in Medjugorje, a doctor in the group was informed about my condition, and was requested to notify two persons regarding my tiredness and the need to stay in bed, close by a washroom. The request, or the notification, or both, may have been ignored.

My daily relaxation in the room after breakfast and lunch, and the resulting non-participation with the group's outdoor activities in the hot sun may have contributed to the anger which flared up from an occurrence one morning, and deteriorated into an ugly scene at dinner time.

During a talk by the elder priest that July morning, the younger priest was seated in the middle of the second row next to a youthful woman who wore a sleeveless blouse. All of a sudden, the priest put his left arm around the young lady and started stroking her bare shoulder with his fingers. This went on for more than three minutes. The audience in the first and second rows did not see this, but those in the third and fourth rows certainly did, and were rather shocked.

I had known the priest quite well from before – due to our cooperative arrangement and execution of events (e.g., an Adoration agenda, or the celebration of a Holy Mass for our group). I got acquainted with him, and knew that he was not at all a lewd person, and that his action at the talk was totally involuntary.

Later on, sitting next to him, I mentioned the incident to him privately in a friendly spirit akin to St. Paul's advice to the Galatians: "Brothers, even if one of you is caught doing something wrong, those of you who are spiritual should set that person right in a spirit of gentleness." (Gal 6:1, NJB). Pope Benedict said: "This approach is called fraternal correction: it is not a reaction to injury suffered, but is moved by love for one's brother." St. Ambrose approved the practice of fraternal correction this way: "If you discover some defect in a friend, correct him privately... For corrections do more good and are more profitable than friendship that keeps silent."

As expected, the priest did not remember his action. He said he would be more careful that such a thing would never take place again. I applauded him for his honesty.

Seated to the right was an eavesdropper who heard the conversation but interpreted the brotherly one-to-one as chiding our mutual friend. That afternoon, this person reported the episode to twelve pilgrims. The group then spent the rest of the hour in the meeting room critiquing my reported behaviour.

At the beginning of dinner, the eavesdropper stood up and began accusing me, and scolding me with a booming self-important voice in the presence of everybody.

To avoid causing discomfort to anyone, I will not describe what occurred in the course of the next few minutes, and its repercussions. Suffice it to report that a righteous defender stood up immediately and spoke out

like Daniel in the Old Testament, and turned the tables on the red-faced accuser.

“Whoever digs a hole and scoops it out falls into the pit they have made. The trouble they cause recoils on them; their violence comes down on their own heads.” (Ps 7:15–16, NIV)

During the deadly silence following the defender’s furious reprimand, one of the above-mentioned twelve pilgrims, seeing the severe punishment meted out upon the accuser and realizing how unjust was the group’s verdict from their assessment of me that afternoon, rose to his feet and announced, “I am going to Confession,” and at once walked over to the church.

The aftermath

At the end of dinner, the young priest, whose room was adjacent to mine, came with the defender to apologize for getting me into the “mess” – as he called it. No apology was necessary.

The accuser’s spouse also came to tell me that the accuser had been cautioned before dinner not to go down the ill-conceived path. Obviously, the caution fell on deaf ears.

It must be said that the honourable defender probably overreacted a bit, and afterwards did feel sorry about the heated things that were said against the accuser. I felt surprised and sorry about the whole outburst too.

We pray that no irreversible harm was done.

To the persecuted

For the targets of hostilities, the battered disciples of Jesus: “Blessed are you when people insult you, persecute you and falsely say all kinds of evil against you because of me. Rejoice and be glad, for great is your reward in heaven.” (Mt 5: 11–12, NIV)

“Love your enemies, do good to those who hate you, bless those who curse you, pray for those who abuse you.” (Lk 6: 27–28, RSV)

Jesus was accused, beaten, insulted, spat upon, ridiculed, and crucified in front of everyone. Even as he was nailed to the cross and dying, they continued mocking him, people from his own country, the elders, and the leaders. He remained silent, and said nothing in self-defence. He prayed: “Father, forgive them; they do not know what they are doing.” (Lk 23:34, NJB)

In like manner, St. Stephen forgave his vicious countrymen and women as they conspired to kill him. They had ground their teeth against him for speaking the truth, stopped their ears with their hands so as not to listen to him, dragged him out into the open and hurled rocks and stones at him, stone after stone after stone. He prayed, “Lord, do not hold this sin against them.” (Acts 7:60, NJB)

To the persecutors

Jesus taught, “Whoever has my commandments and observes them is the one who loves me... Whoever does

not love me does not keep my words.” (Jn 14: 21, 24, NAB)

If we love Jesus, surely we would want to understand and live His words. Surely we would be happy that there are writers who make His instructions known in books like *DO WHATEVER JESUS TELLS YOU*. Surely we would be delighted that believers are being led to heed His guidance – no matter whether this is done by a wealthy millionaire or by a society nobody. Surely we would be pleased that readers are attracted to His wisdom by anyone. Jesus is God. He speaks the truth. He speaks what is perfectly right. Why be angry because friends show more appreciation for a writer who promotes His words than for a jealous person?

Jesus’ warning

Jesus called the disciples together and said, “You know that those who are regarded as rulers of the Gentiles lord it over them, and their high officials exercise authority over them. Not so with you. Instead, whoever wants to become great among you must be your servant, and whoever wants to be first must be slave of all.” (Mk 10:42–44, NIV)

“The servant who knows the master’s will and does not get ready or does not do what the master wants will be beaten with many blows.” (Lk 12:47, NIV)

“I am the vine; you are the branches. If you remain in me and I in you, you will bear much fruit; apart from me you can do nothing. If you do not remain in me, you are

like a branch that is thrown away and withers; such branches are picked up, thrown into the fire and burned.” (Jn 15:5–6, NIV)

Greatness

In Lk 2:34 (RSV, NIV), at the presentation of Jesus in the temple, Simeon prophesied to Mother Mary that her child was destined to be the rise and fall of many, and would be spoken against. Those who fearlessly promote Jesus’ teaching know that they will be spoken against. But they are not afraid. They constantly pray that their persecutors will not fall, but will rise to greatness through loving service to their Master.

Chapter Seven: Jesus' teaching, followers; opponents

The Gospel passages below refer to Jesus. They supplement the biblical quotations in Chapter Six. No comments are required.

(1) “This is my beloved Son, with whom I am well pleased; listen to him.” (Mt 17:5, NAB)

“I am the light of the world; anyone who follows me will not be walking in the dark, but will have the light of life.” (Jn 8:12, NJB)

“And his teaching made a deep impression on them because his word carried authority.” (Lk 4:31–32, NJB)

(2) As Jesus was walking beside the Sea of Galilee, he saw two brothers, Simon called Peter and his brother Andrew. They were casting a net into the lake, for they were fishermen. “Come, follow me,” Jesus said, “and I will send you out to fish for people.” At once they left their nets and followed him. (Mt 4:18–20, NIV)

After this the Lord appointed seventy-two others and sent them two by two ahead of him to every town and place where he was about to go. He told them, “The harvest is plentiful, but the workers are few. Ask the Lord of the harvest, therefore, to send out workers into his harvest field. Go! I am sending you out like lambs among wolves.”

“When you enter a house, first say, ‘Peace to this house.’ If someone who promotes peace is there, your peace will rest on them; if not, it will return to you.”

“But when you enter a town and are not welcomed, go into its streets and say, ‘Even the dust of your town we wipe from our feet as a warning to you. Yet be sure of this: The kingdom of God has come near.’ I tell you, it will be more bearable on that day for Sodom than for that town.”

“Whoever listens to you listens to me; whoever rejects you rejects me; but whoever rejects me rejects him who sent me.” (Lk 10:1–3, 5–6, 10–12, 16, NIV)

(3) When the Sabbath came, he began to teach in the synagogue, and many who heard him were amazed. “Where did this man get these things?” they asked. “What’s this wisdom that has been given him?...” And they took offense at him. (Mk 6:2–3, NIV)

“I have come into the world as a light, so that no one who believes in me should stay in darkness. If anyone hears my words but does not keep them, I do not judge that person. For I did not come to judge the world, but to save the world. There is a judge for the one who rejects me and does not accept my words; the very words I have spoken will condemn them at the last day.” (Jn 12:46–48, NIV)

(4) He then began to teach them that the Son of Man must suffer many things and be rejected by the elders, the

chief priests and the teachers of the law, and that he must be killed and after three days rise again. (Mk 8:31, NIV)

Just as he was speaking, Judas, one of the Twelve, appeared. With him was a crowd armed with swords and clubs, sent from the chief priests, the teachers of the law, and the elders. Now the betrayer had arranged a signal with them: “The one I kiss is the man; arrest him and lead him away under guard.” Going at once to Jesus, Judas said, “Rabbi!” and kissed him. The men seized Jesus and arrested him. (Mk 14:43–46, NIV)

And they crucified him. (Mk 15:24, NIV)

(5). When Jesus rose early on the first day of the week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalene, out of whom he had driven seven demons. She went and told those who had been with him and who were mourning and weeping.

He said to them, “Go into all the world and preach the gospel to all creation. Whoever believes and is baptized will be saved, but whoever does not believe will be condemned.”

After the Lord Jesus had spoken to them, he was taken up into heaven and he sat at the right hand of God. (Mk 16:9–10, 15–16, 19, NIV)

Chapter Eight: An incident in Medjugorje

The 30th anniversary celebration of Our Lady's apparition fell on Saturday, June 25th, 2011. I decided to be in Medjugorje for the occasion.

It came to mind that Paul Yeung, a good friend, had mentioned that he was going on the anniversary pilgrimage with the Medjugorje Centre of Canada for a very serious reason – to pray for a troubled relative. Prior to my departure, I sent an email to him and his wife Bonny suggesting that it would be a wonderful blessing if their troubled relative, (let's call him X), could be present at one of Our Lady's apparitions.

Paul subsequently told me that X was accompanying his wife to Medjugorje with the utmost reluctance. He was Catholic, but ten years earlier, he had decided not to believe in God anymore; for him, there was no God, no need to pray or attend Holy Mass, or go to Confession. His wife was understandably distraught; she tried everything to get him to pray and go to Church. On a holiday, she even took him to the Holy Land. Nothing changed his mind.

Finally, completely tired of trying to reason with him any longer, and in desperation, she decided to get him to Medjugorje. Once and for all, before giving up all hope and letting go, this would be her last ditch effort at persuading him to practise his religion.

With much hesitation, he agreed to go, but on one very strict condition – that he did not have to pay, and that nobody who knew him would surreptitiously take care of his expenses.

Improbable as it may seem, it so happened that a parishioner had just then donated the equivalent of \$3,000 to a priest to be spent as he saw fit. When the kind priest heard about X's situation, he gave it to him for the pilgrimage!

Now, skip over to Sunday, June 26th, one day after the anniversary celebration. The local guide of the group boasted that he could bring all of us Canadian pilgrims into the house of visionary Marija, his pal, for Our Lady's apparition. He couldn't, and didn't. But was our hope dashed? No. Instead, his boast gave seven of our members the idea, the inspiration, the stimulus and the courage to go on our own to Marija's place and try to get in.

We arrived at the gate around 5:30, but discovered to our downright dismay that no uninvited guests (except the priest) would be admitted. Six o'clock came and we were still standing outside the house praying for something extraordinary to happen.

By the mind-boggling grace of God something extraordinary did happen – via the person of Roland, the leader of the Adoration choir. He came out, opened the small gate slightly, and motioned for me to go in. X was pulled forward so that he could enter instead. But Roland graciously permitted all of us to pass through.

That was how X came to be with Our Lady during her apparition that evening. Thanks be to Jesus and Mother Mary for this colossal surprise, this precious gift. After the apparition, X's heart began to change.

Meanwhile, back at the St. James' Church grounds, demonic possessions (which had been manifesting themselves in individuals near the Confessionals for four nights in a row) continued unabated. The severest one occurred two days after X's participation at the apparition.

A big crowd had gathered around to watch. Out of curiosity, X, following the howling and shrieking, broke into the middle of the crowd and saw a hideously possessed woman. It was a gruesome sight. There was a blackish number "6" branded or scratched by a claw on her forehead. X walked back and led his wife to see it, and afterwards, a friend too. The whole scene had an earth-shattering impact on him. He saw the blackish "6" all three times, and every revolting detail on the woman's bloodied face, the sum of which convinced him that this was real, it was happening: a person was being invaded by the devil. Never before had he witnessed such a fearful manifestation of evil. He was horror-stricken, petrified, shocked, and frightened out of his wits. All night he was so scared that he did not even dare get out of bed to use the washroom.

From this experience, X came away saying, "If an evil spirit exists, there must be a holy Spirit – God." And

all of a sudden, out of the blue, as if by a miracle, his faith returned. Instantaneously he believed in God again. He started to pray, and continued praying from that day onwards. Nobody expected such a speedy conversion.

Praise be to God!

In the Bible, Jesus said, “See that you do not despise one of these little ones. For I tell you that their angels in heaven always see the face of my Father in heaven. What do you think? If a man owns a hundred sheep, and one of them wanders away, will he not leave the ninety-nine on the hills and go to look for the one that wandered off? And if he finds it, truly I tell you, he is happier about that one sheep than about the ninety-nine that did not wander off. In the same way your Father in heaven is not willing that any of these little ones should perish.” (Mt 18:10–14, NIV)

“Everyone whom the Father gives me will come to me; I will certainly not reject anyone who comes to me, because I have come from heaven, not to do my own will, but to do the will of him who sent me. Now the will of him who sent me is that I should lose nothing of all that he has given to me, but that I should raise it up on the last day.” (Jn 6:37–39, NJB)

Chapter Nine: A First Fruit

(1). In Medjugorje, on June 28th, 2018, as the Chinese pilgrims stood in front of the little chapel waiting for Fr. Peter Leung to enter and start Holy Mass at 10 a.m., lo and behold, who walked by but the Korean translator of my book ***DO WHATEVER JESUS TELLS YOU!*** She was surprised to see me, but instantly discerned the hand of God in the unforeseen happenstance – because the publisher of the translation was in Medjugorje too, the person who had longed for years to speak with me, and he would be departing the next morning for Korea; and so would she – for Rome (where her Italian husband and she lived). At once she phoned the publisher, Johan, to come down.

Impeccable timing from on high!

(2). Johan was a tall man, around 45 years old, with a kind face. He did most of the talking, describing at length how Korean Catholics (including the priests) genuinely appreciated the book – which was used individually, and also extensively by prayer groups, meditation groups, charismatic groups, and at retreats and conferences; segments of it were even incorporated into St. Ignatius of Loyola’s Spiritual Exercises as part of their meditation.

What amazing news! Thank God for arranging this fortuitous meeting!

(3). While Johan spoke, I felt that he wanted to request a favour from me but was hesitant to ask. When he mentioned there were only 200 copies of the first edition remaining, I enquired: “Do you need funds to print extra books?” “No,” he replied. “As you had stipulated, the books were given away free of charge. Nevertheless, grateful parishioners donated money to the priests, and some of that can be spent on publishing additional copies.” Then he opened up and boldly posed the question: “Would you sue me if I printed more of your books?” I answered, “Of course not!” He was ecstatic; and we bid farewell to each other on a very happy note.

(4). How I wish the same would happen in China, with a publisher like Johan who would do the same for the good of Chinese Catholics. How lovingly I pray that this would happen in every country on earth for the sanctification of the people. How strongly I believe in my heart of hearts that Merciful Jesus has already awarded the mission to a highly-qualified person – *my unique holy* successeur who will be known as a great saint even before the final phase of the monumental task is brought to completion.

(5). The events during the three days leading up to Merciful Jesus coming into the picture occurred rather mysteriously too. But the episode shall remain private.

(6). It should be noted that the meeting with Johan would not have taken place had not the Lord deterred two other MCC couples from coordinating that pilgrimage, and the role was subsequently given to Lu and Ben Cheng – who then invited me to come along with them. The Lord’s far-sighted plan, obscure only a few months earlier, could not be thwarted by anyone from its victorious fulfilment.

Thank you, Lord.

(7). ***DO WHATEVER JESUS TELLS YOU!*** was written in English, and translated into traditional Chinese, simplified Chinese, Spanish, Croatian and Korean. This meant that half the population of the world could potentially read the book already.

The English, Spanish and Croatian versions were published in Medjugorje and could be purchased in the bookstore by pilgrims visiting from around the globe. The Fountain of Love and Life in Toronto had printed the book in Chinese, and was available to readers in China and elsewhere. So too, the Medjugorje Centre of Canada website was reaching out to the world. Here is the link: <http://medjugorjeca.org/do-whatever-jesus-tells-you-2/>

(8). The blossoming of the seed sown over the past fifty years, and exemplified in Korea, may be forecasting much greater fruitfulness of the book than anybody could have ever imagined.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Chapter Ten: Seed and Fruit

Mother Mary said:

“Permit me, little children, to lead you. Open your hearts to the Holy Spirit so that all the good that is in you may blossom and bear fruit one hundredfold.” (07/25/2011)

“Dear children, as a mother I am with you so that with my love, prayer and example, I may help you to become a seed of the future, a seed that will grow into a firm tree and spread its branches throughout the world.” (12/02/2011)

“Every day I am sowing and calling you to conversion, that you may be prayer, peace, love – the grain that by dying will give birth a hundredfold.” (08/25/2013)

Jesus said:

“Hear this! A sower went out to sow... And some seed fell on rich soil and produced fruit. It came up and grew and yielded thirty, sixty, and a hundredfold.” (Mk 4:3, 8, NAB)

“To what shall we compare the kingdom of God, or what parable can we use for it? It is like a mustard seed that, when it is sown in the ground, is the smallest of all the seeds on the earth. But once it is sown, it springs up and becomes the largest of plants and puts forth large branches, so that the birds of the sky can dwell in its shade.” (Mk 4:30–32, NAB)

“Amen, amen, I say to you, unless a grain of wheat falls to the ground and dies, it remains just a grain of wheat; but if it dies, it produces much fruit.” (Jn 12:24, NAB)

Chapter Eleven: The Far Better Thing

Scriptural Journal of Andrew Jerome Yeung
and his book *Do Whatever Jesus Tells You!*

The journal began on December 8th, 1980,
Feast day of the Immaculate Conception of Mary.

“I solemnly assure you,
unless the grain of wheat falls to the earth and dies,
it remains just a grain of wheat.
But if it dies,
it produces much fruit.
The man who loves his life loses it,
while the man who hates his life in this world
preserves it to life eternal.
If anyone would serve me,
let him follow me;
where I am,
there will my servant be.”

(Jn 12:24–26, NAB 1970 edition)

“For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
nor are your ways my ways, says the LORD.
As high as the heavens are above the earth,
so high are my ways above your ways
and my thoughts above your thoughts.
For just as from the heavens
the rain and snow come down

And do not return there
till they have watered the earth,
making it fertile and fruitful,
Giving seed to him who sows
and bread to him who eats,
So shall my word be
that goes forth from my mouth;
It shall not return to me void,
but shall do my will,
achieving the end for which I sent it.
Yes, in joy you shall depart,
in peace you shall be brought back;
Mountains and hills shall break out in song before you,
and all the trees of the countryside shall clap their
hands.
In place of the thornbush, the cypress shall grow,
instead of nettles, the myrtle.
This shall be to the LORD's renown,
an everlasting imperishable sign."

(Isa 55:8–13, NAB 1970 edition)

"Then he led me back along the bank of the river. As I went back, I saw upon the bank of the river very many trees on the one side and on the other. And he said to me, 'This water flows toward the eastern region and goes down into the Arabah; and when it enters the stagnant waters of the sea, the water will become fresh. And wherever the river goes every living creature which swarms will live, and there will be very many fish; for this water

goes there, that the waters of the sea may become fresh; so everything will live where the river goes; from En-gedi to En-eglaim it will be a place for the spreading of nets; its fish will be of very many kinds, like the fish of the Great Sea. But its swamps and marshes will not become fresh; they are to be left for salt. And on the banks, on both sides of the river, there will grow all kinds of trees for food. Their leaves will not wither nor their fruit fail, but they will bear fresh fruit every month, because the water for them flows from the sanctuary. Their fruit will be for food, and their leaves for healing.”

(Ezek 47:6–12, RSV)

[Book]

“Who is left among you
that saw this house in its former glory?
And how do you see it now?
Does it not seem like nothing in your eyes?
But now take courage, Zerubbabel, says the LORD,
and take courage, Joshua, high priest, son of Jehozadak,
And take courage, all you people of the land,
says the LORD, and work!
For I am with you, says the LORD of hosts.
This is the pact that I made with you
when you came out of Egypt,
And my spirit continues in your midst;
do not fear!
For thus says the LORD of hosts:

One moment yet, a little while,
and I will shake the heavens and the earth,
the sea and the dry land.
I will shake all the nations,
and all the treasures of all the nations will come in,
And I will fill this house with glory,
says the LORD of hosts.
Mine is the silver and mine the gold,
says the LORD of hosts.
Greater will be the future glory of this house
than the former, says the LORD of hosts;
And in this place I will give peace,
says the LORD of hosts!”

(Hag 2:3–9, NAB 1970 edition)

[The Church. Work!]

“The harvest is rich but the workers are few; therefore ask the harvest-master to send workers to his harvest. Be on your way, and remember: I am sending you as lambs in the midst of wolves.” (Lk 10:2–4, NAB 1970 edition)

“In your relations with one another, clothe yourselves with humility, because God ‘is stern with the arrogant but to the humble he shows kindness.’”

(1 Pet 5:5, NAB 1970 edition)

“Take my yoke upon your shoulders and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble of heart.”

(Mt 11:29, NAB 1970 edition)

“Be careful not to parade your uprightness in public to attract attention...

“But when you give alms, your left hand must not know what your right is doing; your almsgiving must be secret, and your Father who sees all that is done in secret will reward you...

“But when you pray, go to your private room, shut yourself in, and so pray to your Father who is in that secret place, and your Father who sees all that is done in secret will reward you...

“But when you fast, put scent on your head and wash your face, so that no one will know you are fasting except your Father who sees all that is done in secret; and your Father who sees all that is done in secret will reward you.”

(Mt 6:1, 3, 4, 6, 17, NJB)

“Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.”

(Mt 4:19, RSV)

“Another to whom he said, ‘Follow me,’ replied, ‘Let me go and bury my father first.’ But he answered, ‘Leave the dead to bury their dead; your duty is to go and spread the news of the kingdom of God.’”

“Another said, ‘I will follow you, sir, but first let me go and say good-bye to my people at home.’ Jesus said to him, ‘Once the hand is laid on the plough, no one who looks back is fit for the kingdom of God.’”

(Lk 9:59–62, NJB)

“If anyone comes to me without turning his back on his father and mother, his wife and his children, his brothers and sisters, indeed his very self, he cannot be my follower.”

(Lk 14:26, NAB, 1970 edition)

“Your heavenly Father knows you need them all. Set your hearts on his kingdom first, and on God’s saving justice, and all these other things will be given you as well.”

(Mt 6:32–33, NJB)

“This child is destined to cause the falling and rising of many... and to be a sign that will be spoken against.”

(Lk 2:34–35, NIV)

[Book]

“And a sword will pierce your own soul too.”

(Lk 2:35, NIV)

“The Son of man must suffer many things, and be rejected by the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be killed, and on the third day be raised.” (Lk 9:22, RSV)

“That is why I am reminding you now to fan into a flame the gift that God gave you when I laid my hands on you. God’s gift was not a spirit of timidity, but the spirit of power, and love, and self-control. So you are never to be ashamed of witnessing to the Lord, or ashamed of me for being his prisoner; but with me, bear the hardships for the sake of the Good News, relying on the power of God who has saved us and called us to be holy – not because of anything we ourselves have done but for his own purpose and by his own grace.” (2 Tim 1:6–9, JB)

“It is only on account of this that I am experiencing fresh hardships here now; but I have not lost confidence, because I know who it is that I have put my trust in, and I have no doubt at all that he is able to take care of all that I have entrusted to him until that Day.” (2 Tim 1:12, JB)

“I firmly trust and anticipate that I shall never be put to shame for my hopes; I have full confidence that now as always Christ will be exalted through me, whether I live or die. For, to me, ‘life’ means Christ; hence dying is so much gain. If, on the other hand, I am to go on living in the flesh, that means productive toil for me – and I do not know which to prefer. I am strongly attracted by both: I long to be freed from this life and to be with Christ, for that is the far better thing; yet it is more urgent that I remain for your sakes.” (Phil 1:20–23, NAB 1970 edition)

“By faith Abraham obeyed when he was called, and went forth to the place he was to receive as a heritage; he went forth, moreover, not knowing where he was going. By faith he sojourned in the promised land as a foreign country, dwelling in tents with Isaac and Jacob, heirs of the same promise; for he was looking forward to the city with foundations, whose designer and maker is God. By faith Sarah received power to conceive though she was past the age, for she thought that the One who had made the promise was worthy of trust. As a result of this faith, there came forth from one man, who was himself as good as dead, descendants as numerous as the stars in the sky and the sands of the seashore.

“All these died in faith. They did not obtain what had been promised but saw and saluted it from afar. By acknowledging themselves to be strangers and foreigners on the earth, they showed that they were seeking a homeland. If they had been thinking back to the place from which they had come, they would have had the opportunity of returning there. But they were searching for a better, a heavenly home. Wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God, for he has prepared a city for them.”

(Heb 11:8–16, NAB 1970 edition)

“We are afflicted in every way possible, but we are not crushed; full of doubts, we never despair. We are persecuted but never abandoned; we are struck down but never destroyed. Continually we carry about in our bodies the dying of Jesus, so that in our bodies the life of Jesus may

also be revealed. While we live we are constantly being delivered to death for Jesus' sake, so that the life of Jesus may be revealed in our mortal flesh. Death is at work in us, but life in you. We have the spirit of faith of which the Scripture says, 'Because I believed, I spoke out.' We believe and so we speak, knowing that he who raised up the Lord Jesus will raise us up along with Jesus and place both us and you in his presence. Indeed, everything is ordered to your benefit, so that the grace bestowed in abundance may bring greater glory to God because they who give thanks are many.

"We do not lose heart, because our inner being is renewed each day even though our body is being destroyed at the same time. The present burden of our trial is light enough, and earns for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison. We do not fix our gaze on what is seen but on what is unseen. What is seen is transitory; what is unseen lasts forever.

"Indeed we know that when the earthly tent in which we dwell is destroyed we have a dwelling provided for us by God, a dwelling in the heavens, not made by hands but to last forever." (2 Cor 4:8–5:1, NAB 1970 edition)

"For here we have no lasting city, but we seek the city that is to come." (Heb 13:14, NAB 1986 edition)

"If the world hates you, you must realize that it hated me before it hated you. If you belonged to the world, the world would love you as its own; but because you do not

belong to the world, because my choice of you has drawn you out of the world, that is why the world hates you. Remember the words I said to you: A servant is not greater than his master. If they persecuted me, they will persecute you too; if they kept my word, they will keep yours as well. But it will be on my account that they will do all this to you, because they do not know the one who sent me.” (Jn 15:18–21, NJB)

“Bow down, then, before the power of God now, so that he may raise you up in due time; unload all your burden on to him, since he is concerned about you. Keep sober and alert, because your enemy the devil is on the prowl like a roaring lion, looking for someone to devour. Stand up to him, strong in faith and in the knowledge that it is the same kind of suffering that the community of your brothers throughout the world is undergoing. You will have to suffer only for a little while: the God of all grace who called you to eternal glory in Christ will restore you, he will confirm, strengthen and support you. His power lasts for ever and ever. Amen.” (1 Pet 5:6–11, NJB)

“Have you not read this Scripture: ‘The very stone which the builders rejected has become the head of the corner; this was the Lord’s doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes?’” (Mk 12:10–11, RSV)

“I put no value on my life if only I can finish my race and complete the service to which I have been assigned

by the Lord Jesus, bearing witness to the gospel of God's grace." (Acts 20:24, NAB 1986 edition)

"My food is to do the will of the one who sent me, and to complete his work." (Jn 4:34, NJB)

"It is not for you to know times or seasons which the Father has fixed by his own authority. But you shall receive power when the Holy Spirit has come upon you; and you shall be my witness in Jerusalem and in all Judea and Samaria and to the end of the earth."
(Acts 1:7-8, RSV)

"At the acceptable time I have listened to you, and helped you on the day of salvation."

"Behold, now is the acceptable time; behold now is the day of salvation."
(2 Cor 6:2, RSV)

"Go out to the whole world; proclaim the gospel to all creation."
(Mk 16:15, NJB)

"And they went forth and preached everywhere, while the Lord worked with them and confirmed the message by the signs that attended it."
(Mk 16:20, RSV)

"The Lord helped them, and a great number believed and were converted to the Lord."
(Acts 11:21, NJB)

“This is what the kingdom of God is like. A man scatters seed on the land. Night and day, while he sleeps, when he is awake, the seed is sprouting and growing; how, he does not know. Of its own accord the land produces first the shoot, then the ear, then the full grain in the ear. And when the crop is ready, at once he starts to reap because the harvest has come.” (Mk 4:26–29, NJB)

“Then he brought me back to the door of the temple; and behold, water was issuing from below the threshold of the temple toward the east (for the temple faced east); and the water was flowing down from below the south end of the threshold of the temple, south of the altar...

“Going on eastward with a line in his hand, the man measured a thousand cubits, and then led me through the water; and it was ankle-deep. Again he measured a thousand, and led me through the water; and it was knee-deep. Again he measured a thousand, and led me through the water; and it was up to the loins. Again he measured a thousand, and it was a river that I could not pass through, for the water had risen; it was deep enough to swim in, a river that could not be passed through. And he said to me, ‘Son of man, have you seen this?’”

(Ezek 47:1, 3–6, RSV)

“Then he showed me the river of the water of life, bright as crystal, flowing from the throne of God and of

the Lamb through the middle of the street of the city; also, on either side of the river, the tree of life with its twelve kinds of fruit, yielding its fruit each month; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. There shall no more be anything accursed, but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it, and his servants shall worship him; they shall see his face, and his name shall be on their foreheads. And night shall be no more; they need no light of lamp or sun, for the Lord God will be their light, and they shall reign for ever and ever.” (Rev 22:1–5, RSV)

“Coasts and islands, listen to me, pay attention, distant peoples. The Lord called me when I was in the womb, before my birth he had pronounced my name. He made my mouth like a sharp sword, he hid me in the shadow of his hand. He made me into a sharpened arrow and concealed me in his quiver. He said to me, ‘Israel, you are my servant, through whom I shall manifest my glory.’ But I said, ‘My toil has been futile, I have exhausted myself for nothing, to no purpose.’ Yet all the while my cause was with Yahweh, and my reward with my God... He said, ‘... I shall make you a light to the nations so that my salvation may reach the remotest parts of earth.’”

(Isa 49:1–4, 6, NJB)

“You are the light of the world. A city set on a mountain cannot be hidden. Nor do they light a lamp and then

put it under a bushel basket; it is set on a lampstand, where it gives light to all in the house. Just so, your light must shine before others, that they may see your good deeds and glorify your heavenly Father.”

(Mt 5:14–16, NAB 2011 edition)

“I bless you, Father, Lord of heaven and of earth, for hiding these things from the learned and the clever and revealing them to little children. Yes, Father, for that is what it pleased you to do. Everything has been entrusted to me by my Father; and no one knows the Son except the Father, just as no one knows the Father except the Son and those to whom the Son chooses to reveal him.”

(Mt 11:25–27, NJB)

“I shall no longer call you servants, because a servant does not know the master’s business; I call you friends, because I have made known to you everything I have learnt from my Father. You did not choose me, no, I chose you; and I commissioned you to go out and to bear fruit, fruit that will last.”

(Jn 15:15–16, NJB)

“By this my Father is glorified, that you bear much fruit.”

(Jn 15:8, RSV)

“Ask and it will be given to you; seek and you will find; knock and the door will be opened to you. For eve-

ryone who asks, receives; and the one who seeks, finds; and to the one who knocks, the door will be opened.”

(Mt 7:7–8, NAB 2011 edition)

“Therefore I tell you, whatever you ask in prayer, believe that you receive it, and you will.”

(Mk 11:24, RSV)

“Very truly I tell you, my Father will give you whatever you ask in my name. Until now you have not asked for anything in my name. Ask and you will receive, and your joy will be complete.”

(Jn 16:23–24, NIV)

“For God is not unjust so as to overlook your work and the love you have demonstrated for his name by having served and continuing to serve the holy ones.”

(Heb 6:10, NAB 2011 edition)

“For I know well the plans I have in mind for you – oracle of the LORD – plans for your welfare and not for woe, so as to give you a future of hope. When you call me, and come and pray to me, I will listen to you.”

(Jer 29:11–12, NAB 2011 edition)

“Father, the hour has come. Glorify your Son, that your Son may glorify you... I have brought you glory on earth by finishing the work you gave me to do.

“I have revealed you to those whom you gave me out of the world... I will remain in the world no longer, but they are still in the world, and I am coming to you. Holy Father, protect them by the power of your name.

“I am coming to you now, but I say these things while I am still in the world, so that they may have the full measure of my joy within them... My prayer is not that you take them out of the world but that you protect them from the evil one. They are not of the world, even as I am not of it. Sanctify them by the truth; your word is truth.

“Father, I want those you have given me to be with me where I am.

“I have made you known to them, and will continue to make you known in order that the love you have for me may be in them and that I myself may be in them.”

(Jn 17:1, 4, 6, 11, 13, 15–17, 24, 26, NIV)

“Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.”

(Lk 23:46, NAB)

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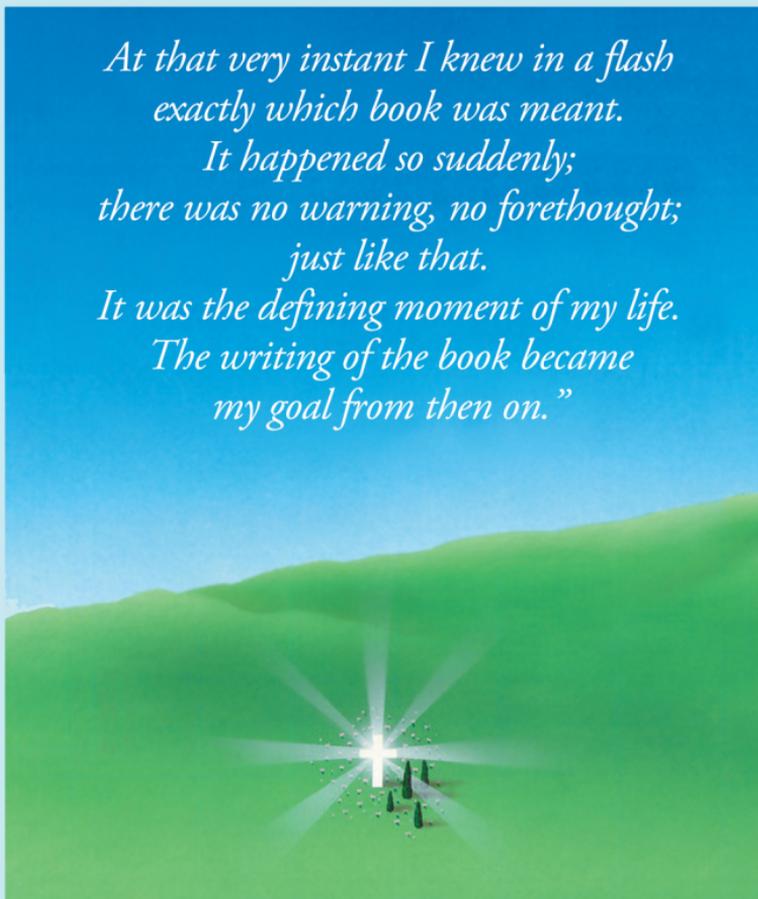
Various Writings



My father in Hong Kong 7 months before the first public appearance of ***DO WHATEVER JESUS TELLS YOU!***

*“I heard these words
clearly and distinctly in my heart:
‘You will write the book!’*

*At that very instant I knew in a flash
exactly which book was meant.
It happened so suddenly;
there was no warning, no forethought;
just like that.
It was the defining moment of my life.
The writing of the book became
my goal from then on.”*



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