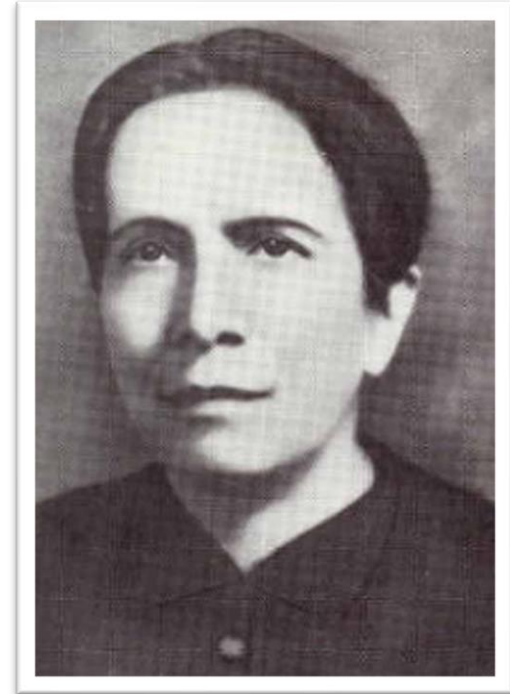


Edvige Carboni

1880-1952

One day in 1950 there appeared to the Servant of God a young woman and she said to her: "I lie dead at this point. I am in Purgatory, but I will have to stay there a while, because Jesus does not want that women do what men do; He desires that the women stay home, as in times past, to fulfill their duties as mothers and wives." The young woman was precipitated into a ravine during a climb up to the summit of a mountain in the company of a guide. Another episode narrated in her Diary: "While I was praying in front of the Crucifix, all of a sudden a person presented himself to her all in flames. I felt the horror of those flames burning with violence on the garments of the person who appeared to me. He wept much. From those flames I heard a voice: 'I am N. N.; the Lord has permitted me to come to you so that I might find a bit of relief for the pains which I suffer in Purgatory. I ask you, for the sake of charity, to apply on my behalf all of your orations, sufferings, humiliations and failings, and this you will do for two years, if he who guides your conscience will give you the permission. The mercy of God is infinite, but equally infinite is His justice; in the glory of Heaven one cannot enter, if one has not paid to the last penny the debt contracted with the Divine justice. Purgatory for me is weighty because I waited until the last instant to accept the voice of God which called me to penitence.'"



Always in the Diary another episode is referenced: "October 1943. Another person presented himself to her. I did not recognize him; he was dressed as an official. 'I died in war – he said to me – I would like Holy Masses: you will have them celebrated for me by Monsignor Vitali; you and Paola (the sister) will make Holy Communions for me.' After having done the Communions and celebrated the Masses he presented himself to me all resplendent and said to me: 'I go to Paradise where I will pray for you, especially for Monsignor Vitali. I am Russian and my name is Paul Vischin. My mother had educated me in

the holy religion, then growing up I let myself be dragged into conduct not good. At the point of death, I repented and remembered the beautiful words that, as a child, my mother said to me. Good Jesus has pardoned me.”

While Edvige found herself in Pozzomaggiore in Sardinia, an acquaintance asked to borrow money from her. Time passed, and one day Edvige and the woman were in church. The Servant of God approached her and asked: “Would you be able to repay me the loan?” The other replied to her “May you get struck by lightening!” After this instance, years passed and Edvige asked the Lord for news about that woman. The reply was: “She is in Purgatory and she has another eight years.” She was left with much displeasure and offered suffrages on behalf of that soul as her little sister, Paolina, did also, applying to her the benefits of the Jubilee. The Lord then said to her, “Tomorrow the woman will be in Heaven.