



Eucharistic Miracle Krakow, Poland 1345

Copyright: All plans, activities, information, etc. are free; however, they are only to be used for an individual parish, classroom, and personal use. They may not be published on any websites or other electronic media, or distributed in newsletters, bulletins, or any other form or sold for profit. Reproduction or retransmission of any materials, in whole or in part, in any manner, is not permitted. Plans are located on www.guidedchildrensadoration.com.

Many, many years ago, some robber broke into a small village church near Krakow. The robbers thought they found a magnificent treasure inside the church, a golden monstrance. Quickly grabbing the monstrance, which contained several consecrated Hosts, the robbers ran off.

Later, when the robbers slowed down to closely look at their treasure, they realized the monstrance was only gold in color, but not made of real gold. Surely, the robbers were disappointed. The robbers decided they no longer wanted the monstrance and tossed it with the consecrated Hosts into tall grass in the soggy marsh land outside the village.

The church's priests worried that they would be unable to find the monstrance and Hosts. Of course, to have the monstrance back would be nice, but they so badly wanted to find the Hosts so Jesus would not be mistreated. They knew the true treasure was really the Blessed Hosts, not the golden colored monstrance.

When the dark of night came, some villagers saw bright flashes of light unlike anything they had ever seen before coming from the marsh land. Electricity had not been invented yet and a candle or a fire was unable to produce such a light. The mysterious, flickering may have even looked like a sunbeam coming from the ground in the dark marsh.

The villagers hurried to tell the Bishop of Krakow about the mysterious light. The bishop asked that everyone fast and pray for three days. The mysterious light was seen for those three nights the people fasted.

On the third day, the bishop led a line of people into the marshland to find the location of the light. To the bishop's and villagers' amazement, they found the monstrance with the Hosts unbroken. The Sacred Hosts . . . Jesus . . . was sending off the miraculous flashes of light. Without the amazing light, the villagers' most precious treasure, our most precious treasure, Jesus, might not have been found.