

## **Baptism of my Ancestral Indian Tribe**

"For many years, I have struggled with my finances. I have struggled with paying my bills and always having a desire to spend money that I really didn't have. My desire to purchase items, even food, seemed to be uncontrollable and I would spend too much. I tried to understand why I could never save and would spend money as quickly as I received it. So I began searching for any logical reason why I was stuck in this vicious cycle and began praying about it.

I received my first break-through when I learned about "sins of our fathers". I began to take a deep look into my parents "spending behavior" and determined that my mother was an excellent financial manager, but my father was not. My mother always held a savings account, where my father could not manage any of his money. Since my father had already passed away, I knew I could not question him on his parents spending behaviors, but I knew they were never well off. I then decided to review the spending behaviors of my siblings and I realized they too had financial difficulties. So I began to pray and ask Jesus to forgive the sins of my father.

I realized that since the Lord remembers the "sins of our fathers" to the third and fourth generation, that I needed to offer my Holy Eucharist to God the Father to forgive my father's family lineage. I began praying for the forgiveness of all my family ancestors, any sins they had committed against God in any way. I continued to offer my prayers, rosary's and Holy Eucharist for mercy and forgiveness.

Then on Easter Sunday 2008, I was attending Mass and after receiving Holy Communion (choir music was playing), I began praying to God to forgive all the sins of my family members who were living and dead. Then instantly I saw an Indian man standing before me. He was dressed in Native American styled clothes as you would see in a book. I was shocked and didn't really understand why I was looking at an Indian man, moreover, why he was looking at me. The Lord gave me understanding that he was a member of my family (I had heard that my family had some Native American blood in it, but wasn't very sure because my father died when I was younger).

I wasn't fearful, but instead I decided to tell this past relative about Jesus Christ, and what Easter Sunday was all about. I told him that Jesus was the Son of God, that Jesus was born from a virgin named Mary and was born to save all of humans from sin and damnation. I further explained how Jesus saved all of us, that Jesus was taken and beaten (I began playing the many scenes in my mind from memory, recalling Mel Gibson's movie, "The Passion of Christ").

I felt my Indian great grandfather (or great-great grandfather) could actually see the same bloody scenes of Jesus that I was trying to express to him. I then told him that Jesus was taken and a crown of thorn was beaten onto his head, a dirty purple robe was thrown over his shoulders, and Jesus was spat upon and punched by an-

gry people. Jesus was then given a heavy cross that he carried on His shoulders for our sins. Jesus was crucified and He hung on the cross for three hours until all His holy blood was drained from His Holy Body. Three days later, Jesus arose from the dead on Easter Sunday, on this day over 2000 years ago.

I further explained that God the Father, allowed His Son Jesus, to die on the cross for all mankind so that we could live with Jesus in heaven. I attempted to explain my understanding of Native American Indians who lived hundreds of years ago may not have heard about Jesus, but Jesus was truly the Son of the Living God. I then told him that I wanted him to go to Heaven to meet Jesus, but that he had to be baptized in order to go to heaven. So I spiritually baptized him in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, because I had heard as a Catholic I have the authority to do so by my "desire".

After I baptized him, he disappeared. Then I saw a whole tribe of Indians standing in front of me and a very old Native American Indian man stood in front of the huge tribe of Indians which I understood was the Chief of this tribe that my great-great grandfather belonged to. All the Indians were dressed in similar attire, but I could not see them too well because they were standing behind the old Indian man. The old Indian Chief, I knew was in charge so I spoke only to him. I explained to the Chief the reason why I was in Mass. I again began visualizing the terrible sufferings of Jesus from the movie, "The Passion of Christ", and why I was giving glory to God the Father Almighty for allowing His Son Jesus to die on the cross and His Son's rising from the dead on this holy day over 2000 years ago.

I spoke to the Indian Chief in silence, my thoughts were understood, even if the Indians did not speak English, they knew and understood everything I was saying. I mentioned that I wanted the Indian Chief and all the Indians of his tribe to go to Heaven to meet Jesus and spend eternity with our Savior. I told the Chief that they would need to be baptized first and without my waiting to see if the Indian Chief agreed or not, I said the words: "I baptize all of you in the name of God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit". Then all the Indians disappeared and I had the understanding they were going to Heaven to meet our Lord.

Instantly, I felt something depart from me, like a bad spirit, a demonic spirit. I felt a beautiful peace come over me and I began to cry. I thanked Jesus for this miracle and I thanked God the Father and Holy Spirit for freeing me from the sins of my ancestors. It didn't take me very long to realize that my spending behaviors changed. I no longer felt the need to spend money and in fact, the cash that I had on me seemed to increase. More income began to come into our hands, we began saving more and I spent much less on everything.

I didn't know what sins my Native American ancestors had committed against God, it really didn't matter. I had asked God to forgive the sins of my family members living or dead and God answered my prayers! I thank God for His mercy, I thank Him for how He has blessed me and my family today, our financial blessings and knowing that my siblings are also reaping financial blessings too! The Lord's mercy is amazing!"