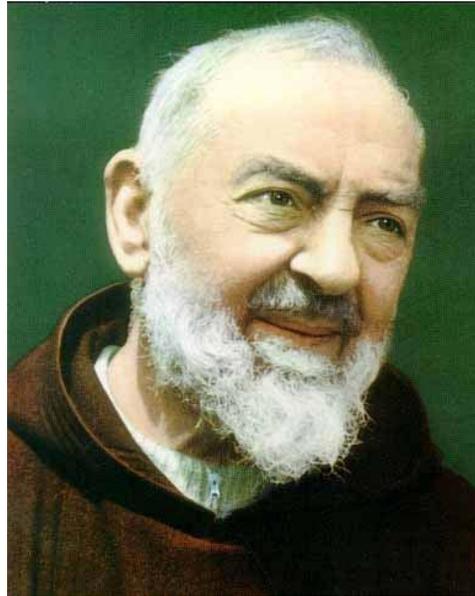


Padre Pio

Almighty ever-living God, who, by a singular grace, gave the Priest Saint Pius a share in the Cross of your Son and, by means of his ministry, renewed the wonders of your mercy, grant that through his intercession we may be united constantly to the sufferings of Christ, and so brought happily to the glory of the resurrection. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.



Biographical Timeline

May 25, 1887: Birth of Francesco Forgione
January 6, 1903: Enters the Capuchin Novitiate
August 10, 1910: Ordained a priest
September 1910: Receives the temporary, invisible stigmata
November 6, 1915: Drafted into the Italian army
July 28, 1916: Arrives at San Giovanni Rotondo
August 5, 1918: Receives visible wound on chest
September 20, 1918: Receives visible stigmata
May 5, 1919: First medical examination of stigmata by Dr. Romanelli
June 2, 1922: Public access restricted by orders of the Holy Office
Jun 9, 1931: All activities forbidden by Holy Office except private Mass
March 25, 1934: Faculties and activities begin to be restored by the Pope
May 5, 1956: Dedication of the "Home for the Relief of the Suffering"
September 23, 1968: Dies at age 81, saying "Jesus, Mary."
June 16, 2002: Canonized a saint by Pope John Paul II

His Lifestyle

His Personality

His Holiness

His Ministry

His Miracles

Quotes

“What can I tell you about me? I am a mystery to myself.”

To Fr. Alessio Parente, an assistant to Padre Pio, when he almost dropped a host during communion at Mass: “Be more careful and don’t rush when you distribute Holy Communion. Thank your guardian angel, who did not let Jesus fall on the floor.” Fr. Alessio: “Father, our eyes are not so good that we can see any small particles of the Sacred Species which fall down while we distribute Holy Communion.” Padre Pio: “What do you think the angels do around the altar?”

“Without love for the cross, we cannot make much profit in the Christian life. The heavenly Father wants to make you resemble His divine Son in his anguish in the desert and on Calvary.”

To an individual who had cried a great deal: “Your tears were collected by the angels and were placed in a golden chalice, and you will find them when you present yourself before God.”

"I am devoured by love of God and love of neighbor."

“Pray, hope, and don’t worry.”

To someone who claimed the ‘Home for the Relief of the Suffering’ was too luxurious: “Too luxurious? But if it was possible I would make the Home in gold because the sick person is Jesus, and doing everything for our Lord is doing little.”

"My work is always assiduous. And it is now one o'clock after midnight that I write these few lines. It is now nineteen hours that I have been working continually. Never mind!"

"You must know that I do not have a free moment: a crowd of souls thirsting for Jesus fall upon me so that I don't know which way to turn. Before such an abundant harvest, on one hand I rejoice in the Lord, because I see the ranks of elect souls always increasing and Jesus loved more; and on the other hand I feel broken by such a weight."

"One day, when we are granted to see the full noon-day light, we will recognize and value, how great is the treasure, that we earned from our earthly sufferings for the homeland that will have no end. From generous souls and from those in love, God expects acts of heroism and fidelity so that, after the ascent of Calvary, they may reach Mount Tabor."

"Love our Lady and make her loved. Recite the Rosary and recite it always. And recite it as much as you can."

In response about the duration of the new non-stop flight from Rome to New York: "Six hours! Good heavens, but that is a long time! When I go it takes me only a second."

