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Dear Mrs. Melvin,

Many thanks for your kind letter and all the other brochures you sent me. Unfortunately, I am unable to give any donation as my godchild is costing a lot of money. She will learn a profession for three years and I can hardly afford it.

The drawings on my **PHILOMENA** book were done by Manon Massari. She has already completed the covers for my future books about **SAINT AGATHA OF CATANIA** and **SAINTS PERPETUA AND FELICITAS**, so they will be in a similar style.

Thanks a lot for referring your German contacts to me. I am also making some people aware of The Living Rosary and, in the future, I might place a link on my website. I am not sure if you have received my second Philomena poem, so here it comes again just in case it got lost.

Warmest regards, **< Paul - Germany >**

IN HONOUR OF SAINT PHILOMENA, THE MOST GENTLE AND BRAVE PRINCESS!

*Dear Philomena, you had so much to endure,
An Emperor continued to menace and lure.
He promised you riches and jewels, and crown
But you were so brave when with scorn he did frown!*

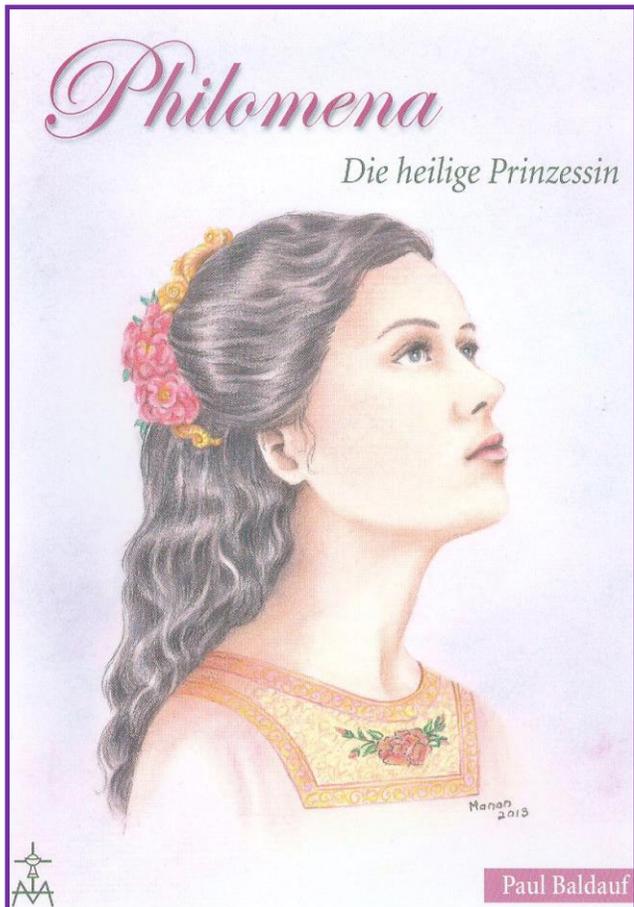
*You were missing your parents, your heart it was torn;
But the mighty Diocletian in your wounds put a thorn!
In the darkness of a dungeon, you suffered much pain;
By hunger and thirst, you were scourged and half slain!*

*Diocletian, he shouted with a furious gaze:
"Let the mud of the Tiber be her burial place!"
An anchor around her neck, Philomena in prayer stood still,
The soldiers fulfilled the Emperors will;
But two Angels came, fast as heavenly light
And saved her from falling, by holding her tight!*

*The anchor, it fell in the water deep down;
Instead of Philomena, to the mud it did drown!
The crowds on the bridge and close to the river,
They cheered in amazement, or converted with a shiver!*

*Then arrows were heated, but they did return;
As if such a girl, they were not willing to burn!
So he ordered to sever her head from the trunk
And, when it was done, in despair he sunk!
Angels took her soul, to Heaven their flight
Whereas the Princess, she is shining with light!*

*Dear Saint Philomena, your heart is so kind,
And always so caring and loving your mind!
Your presence is gentle, you wish us so well;
Your name casts a holy-affectionate spell,
You like to be helpful, in all our needs;
You deserve to be loved and praised for your deeds!*



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