

Scientific Discoveries
about the
Miraculous Image
of the
Virgin of Guadalupe

**Empress of America** 

by Andre Fernando Garcia



## Prelude

"He (God) has not done thus for any other nation." On Saturday, December 12, 1531, a 59 year old Mexican convert named Juan Diego was on his way to Mass at the Franciscan mission of Tlaltelolce just north of Mexico City at dawn. Juan took a short cut over the hill of Tepayac, once the shrine of an Aztec goddess, Tonantrin.

Suddenly he heard warbling of birds, sweeter and more cheerful than he had ever heard songsters give. The singing ceased as suddenly as it had begun. A voice from the hilltop called him, "Juanito, Juan Dieguitol". Thought startled, he was not afraid, a strange joy filled his soul as he hurried up the hill; then he saw her. Looking for all the world like a sweet Indian maid. Her robes sparkled as if she had just stepped out of the early sun; the rock on which she stood glowed irridescent colors, rainbow hues tinted the earth. Even the mesquite and prickly pear became thing so strange beauty. She spoke, "Juanito, littlest of my little ones, where are you going?" She spoke his native language perfectly. "I go to Mass and to catechism instruction." Juan explained. "Know, littlest of my little ones," she said charmingly, "that I am Mary, Virgin Mother of the God for whom we all live, Creator of the world, Master of Heaven and earth. I desire a temple to be built in my honor on this spot so all may know my love and compassion, my desire to help and protect. For I am a Mother of Mercy to you and to all who live in this land; all who love, trust me and implore my aid. Go to the bishop and tell him what I desire. I shall be grateful and fill your own life with blessings."

Bowing, Juan began the three mile walk to Mexico City. Bishop Zamuraga received the convert kindly, but did not believe him, dismissed him and told him to come some other time. Discouraged, Juan Diego trudged back to Tepayac; Mary was waiting on the crest of the hill; falling at her feet, he confessed his failure. "Pick some noble messenger", he begged; "they will never believe me, I am like an old rope, a broken ladder, a worthless



little man." Patiently Mary explained she had thousands of competent messengers to choose from, but didn't want them. She wanted her Little Diego to help her. Her look of love warmed his heart, no longer tired and discouraged, the next day he would go back to the Bishop.

Juan with a supreme effort repeated Mary's message. The bishop explained he must have some sign or proof, Juan offered to ask Mary for a sign and the Bishop "left it up to the Lady." When Juan left; the prelate sent men to follow him; they lost him in the fog. Returning disgruntled they told the Bishop that Juan was a trickster.

When Juan reached the hill Mary said to him, "Come here tomorrow and I shall give you the sign the Bishop requests." But Juan did not come because his uncle (only living kin besides his wife) was dying. All night and the next, Juan kept vigil. Tuesday his uncle asked Juan to get the friars to administer the last sacraments. Juan took no short cut, thinking, Mary will want to detain me with the Bishop's sign, and he went a longer way. Mary stood before him. "Don't be angry", he pleaded; "I shall return." Mary smiled, "I am your Mother, you are close to my heart. Your uncle is cured. Go to the top of the hill and pick the flowers there and bring them to me."

In spite of the bleak December day and frozen ground, gorgeous Castilian roses bloomed everywhere. Gathering them in his cloak, Juan brought them to Mary who arranged them into a design and and told Juan to show them to no one but the Bishop. Upon showing the flowers, the Bishop fell on his knees and stared, not at the roses, but at the image Mary had imprinted on Juan's coarse tilma in enchanting dawn hues, salmon pink garment covered with shimmering lace of gold, a blue-green veil covered with stars, a brooch bearing a cross at her throat, the moon at her feet, a winged angel bearing her up. This image is still remarkably intact today. The following details will enthrall you...



Would you like to learn something that will not only astound you, but change your way of thinking forever?

Then read, in the following pages, what science has discovered about the tilma of the Virgin of Guadalupe.



Ophthalmalic studies made on the eyes of the image of Mary, detected that when the eyes are exposed to light, the retina contracts, and when the light is withdrawn, they return to a dilated state just as with a living eye.



The temperature of Juan Diego's tilma, made of a material that comes from fibers of the maguey cactus, maintains a constant temperature of 98.6 degrees, the same as that of a living human body.



One of the doctors, who analyzed the tilma, placed his stethoscope below the black band at Mary's waist, and heard rhythmic beats at 115 pulses per minute — the same as that of a baby in the maternal womb.



No sign of paint has been detected on the tilma. At a distance of 3-4 inches from the image, one can see only the maguey cactus fibers of the material: the colors disappear. Scientific studies have not been able to discover the origin of the coloration, nor the way the image was painted. They cannot detect vestiges of brush strokes or any other known painting technique. NASA scientists confirm that the paint material does not belong to any known element on earth.



When the material was examined, under a laser ray, it was shown that there is no coloration on the front or the back of the cloth, and the colors hover at a distance of 3/10<sup>th</sup> of a millimeter (1/100<sup>th</sup> of an inch) over the cloth, without even touching it - the colors actually float above the surface of the tilma.

Isn't this amazing?



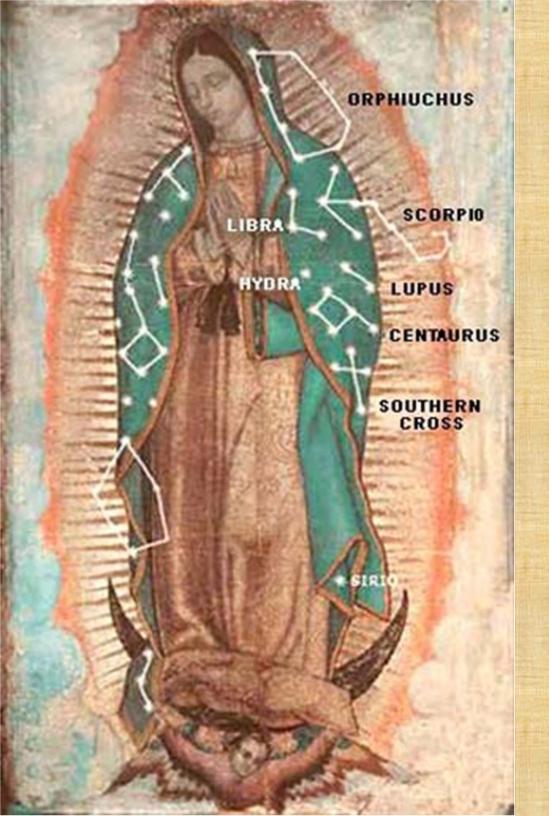
Normally the rough maguey cloth material, which the tilma is made of, has a lifespan of no more than 20-30 years. Several centuries ago, a replica of the image was painted on an identical piece of maguey cloth, and it disintegrated after several decades. Nonetheless, during the almost 500 years of this ongoing miracle, the cloth with the image of Mary remains as strong as it was on the first day. Science is unable to provide an explanation why the material with the miraculous image has not disintegrated.



In 1791 muriatic acid accidentally spilled on the upper right side of the tilma. During the following 30 day period, without any special treatment, the affected fabric re-constituted itself miraculously.



The stars which appear on the Mantle of Mary reflect the exact configuration and positions that could be seen in the sky of Mexico on the day the miracle happened.



On the right side of the Virgin's mantle, the southern constellations are indicated: At the top are four stars that form part of the Orphiuchus constellation.

Below it to the left, one finds Libra, and to its right, at what seems an arrow point, is the beginning of Scorpio.

In the middle are the constellations of Lupus and to its left, an end point of Hydra.

Further down, one can clearly see the Southern Cross; above it appears the slightly inclined square of the Centaurus constellation.



On the left side are the northern constellations:

At her shoulder, a fragment of the stars of the Herdsman constellation; below it and to the left is the Great Bear. To its right is Berenice's Hair; below it, Hunting Dogs, and to its left, the Thuban, which is the brightest star of the Draco constellation.

Below the two parallel stars

(which still form part of the Big Bear), are stars from another pair of constellations: the Auriga and at the bottom, three stars of Taurus. Thus, in their totality and proper places, the 46 most brilliant stars that can be seen on the horizon of the Valley of Mexico are identified.

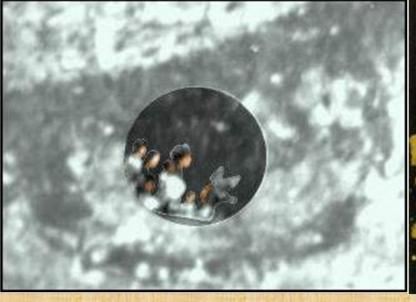


In the year 1921, a man concealed a high power bomb in a flower arrangement, and placed it at the feet of the tilma. The explosion destroyed everything around it, except the tilma — which remained intact.

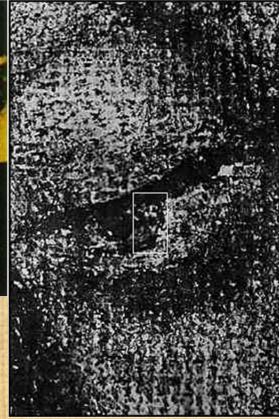


Scientists
discovered that the
eyes of Mary have
the three refractive
characteristics of a
human eye.









In the eyes of Mary (only about 1/3<sup>rd</sup> inch in size), miniscule human figures were discovered that no artist could have painted. The same scene is repeated in each eye.

Using digital technology, the images in the eyes were enlarged many times, revealing that each eye reflected the figure of the Indian Juan Diego opening his tilma in front of Bishop Zumarraga.

The size of this scene is one fourth of a millimeter (1/100<sup>th</sup> of an inch).





It is evident that all these unexplainable facts were given to us for a reason:

To catch our attention.

Have they caught yours?

## To close, let us look at three surprising facts:

- ♦ In the Indian language, "Guadalupe" means to "crush the head of the serpent." It properly refers to Genesis 3:15: Mary, the conqueror of evil.
- ◆ The image also depicts a detail from Apocalypse 12: "And a great sign appeared in Heaven: A woman clothed with the sun and the moon under her feet."
- ◆ The Virgin wears a black band at her waist, which symbolizes pregnancy. Yet, during the apparitions to Juan Diego, she referred to herself as "Ever Virgin".



"While I live I will praise the Lord: I will sing praise unto my God while I have any being" (Ps 146:2).

Thousands of miracles have been granted through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin of Guadalupe.

The miraculous tilma is on display in Mexico City. If you wish to make a visit to gaze upon, venerate and pray before this holy relic, go to the Basilica of Guadalupe

There is no greater evangelist than the Holy Mother of God. Throughout the centuries she has appeared numerous times in countries around the globe: each time establishing a place of worship and access to her Divine Son—the Source of Eternal Life. She is God's chosen primary instrument of countless conversions to Christianity.

You are encouraged to share this with everyone!!!

