

St. Teresa of Calcutta (India) (1910-1997)

*Sister in the Congregation of the Sisters of Loretto |
(The Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary), 1918-1948
Studied nursing with the Medical Mission Sisters in Patna, India, 1948
Founded the Missionaries of Charity, 1950
The Sick and Suffering Co-Workers, 1953
Missionaries of Charity Brothers, 1963
Co-Workers of Mother Teresa, 1969
Contemplative Branch of the Sisters, 1976
Contemplative Branch of the Brothers, 1979
Corpus Christi Movement for Priests, 1981
Missionaries of Charity Fathers, 1984
The Lay Missionaries of Charity, 1987 (1984 – 4 made private vows)*

Gonxha Agnes Bojaxhiu was born on August 26, 1910 in Skopje, which was part of the Ottoman Empire until 1912. At the time of her birth it would be appropriate to say that she was born in the city: Üsküb, Province: Kosovo Vilayet, Country/Empire: Ottoman Empire. During her early years, her town came under several rulers. Serbia took Skopje during the First Balkan War of 1912 and it was then part of the Kingdom of Serbia until 1915. During World War I (1914-1918), Bulgarian forces occupied and administered Skopje. Thus it was part of the Kingdom of Bulgaria from 1915-1918. After World War I, Skopje was incorporated into the new South Slav kingdom (Kingdom of Serbs, Croats and Slovenes, 1918-1929). It was during this time that she entered the Sisters of Loreto in 1928. Later her home town was incorporated into Yugoslavia. Since 1991, Skopje has been the capital of the Republic of Macedonia. Her ethnicity was Albanian.



Agnes was the youngest of five children born to Nikola and Drane Bojaxhiu. Two died in early infancy/childhood. Gonxha was baptized at a young age. She received her First Holy Communion when she was five years old in November 1916. Her father died suddenly when she was eight years old leaving the family in financial difficulties. Her mother raised the children in a loving manner and greatly influenced Gonxha's character.¹

At the age of 18, Agnes traveled to the Loreto Abbey in Rathfarnham, Dublin, Ireland where she entered the Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary, more commonly known as the Sisters of Loreto. She chose St. Thérèse of Lisieux (the "Little Flower") as her patron and was given the religious name Sister Mary Teresa. She reportedly chose St. Thérèse because she was attracted to the saint's "little way" --- the idea that holiness could be achieved through ordinary acts performed with extraordinary love. The spelling differed because there was another sister in the congregation who already had the name Thérèse.

In December 1928, within 3 months, she departed Ireland for India. She arrived in Calcutta via train on January 6, 1929. Her novitiate (1929-1931), principal religious formation before her first vows, was at the Loreto novitiate in Darjeeling, in the Himalayan foothills of Bengal. Sister Mary Teresa made her First Vows in May 1931. She was then assigned to teach at St. Mary's School for girls at Entally, Calcutta, India. Eight years later, on May 24, 1937, Sister

Mary Teresa made her final profession. During this time she continued to teach at St. Mary's School and became principal in 1944.

On September 10, 1946 during the train ride from Calcutta to Darjeeling for her annual retreat, Sister Mary Teresa heard God's call within a call, as she described it. "Jesus' thirst for love and for souls took hold of her heart and the desire to satiate His thirst became the driving force of her life." Through interior locutions and visions, she came to understand Jesus' desire for to establish a religious community dedicated to the service of the poorest of the poor. After two years of discernment, Sister Mary Teresa was given permission to begin this work. On August 17, 1948, she exchanged the habit of the Sisters of Loreto for the white, blue-bordered sari and left the Loreto convent.

Sister M. Teresa enlisted the expertise of the Medical Mission Sisters in Patna where she received nursing training, albeit a short course. In a letter dated October 26, 1948, from the Holy Family Hospital in Patna City, Sr. M. Teresa Bojaxhiu wrote to Rev. Mother Anna Dengel, Medical Mission Sisters, 8400 Pine Road, Fox Chase, Philadelphia, USA dated October 26, 1948:

"Dear Reverend Mother, You must have heard from your Sisters, that I have been here since August 17. I am an Albanian from Yugoslavia and have been working in the Bengal Mission for 20 years as a Loreto Miss. [Missionary] At present, with the consent of our Mother General and the permission of the Holy Father, remaining religious with vows, yet dressed in Indian clothes & outside the convent – I came here to learn a little nursing.

The work we intend to do – will be visiting the sick and the dying in the slums; gathering and teaching the little street children, tending & visiting the beggars & their children in their dark holes; gathering the lame, the blind, the incurable little children and make a happy home for them, group shelters to the poor fallen girls & women. This dear Mother will be our work. The little society of the Missionaries of Charity, which will form under the guidance of His grace, the Archbishop of Calcutta, will have for its aim of bringing the love and the joy of Christ into these unhappy homes –

From your sisters you must know of the poverty and misery and the untold sufferings these poor people go through just for the want of a little help. From others in America I have begged help – Material help – for at present I have just 40 to begin (but this does not worry me) but from you and your sisters I beg prayers and also if you ever meet a vocation who desire to live an Indian religious life and work among the poorest of the poor, speak to her of the Mis. Of Charity.

I could not tell you how kind and generous your sisters have been from the first day. They made me feel at home from the very beginning. You would be proud to see them at their work and the good they do. I tell you sincerely that I thank God – to have given me this grace – of staying among them and learning not only nursing but also generosity in His service.

I shall most probably be here until the 13th Dec. and then go to Calcutta to make my retreat and on the Eve with the little King – my companions & I shall begin the new life & work. Pray please, pray much for me – on that day especially – that I do the will of God in all its perfection.

Sister M. Elise has been great with what patience she has helped me – Nav. Sr. M. Stefben is helping me with the other things which I am sure to meet in the slums – The only things I can do or say dear Mother, is Thank you. I shall never be able to forget the kindness I have received.

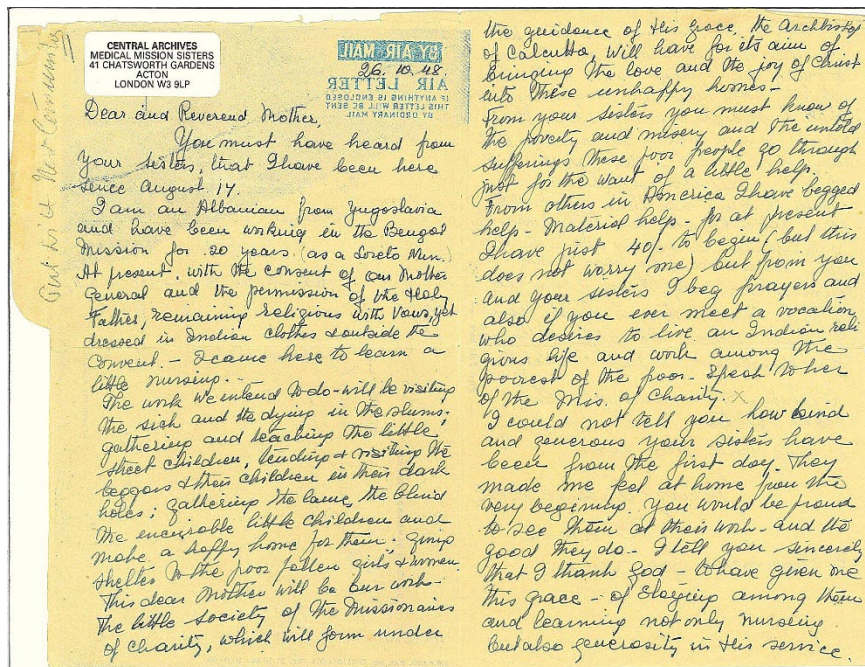
Wishing you and all the other Sisters a very happy X-mas and New Year.

Yours Sincerely in GL

Sr. M. Teresa

P.S. Please excuse paper & writing.²

The original letter, inserted below, can also be viewed on the Medical Mission Sisters website along with several pictures.² Mother Anna Dengel, who founded the Medical Mission Sisters in 1925, was a religious sister and an Austrian physician. Her goal was to send



professionally trained women religious wherever there was a critical need for healthcare, especially for women and children who could not be treated by male physicians because of cultural or religious customs.

In 1939, Mother Anna Dengel, MD accepted the invitation of Bishop Bernard Sullivan, S.J., the Bishop of Patna to establish a hospital in his diocese. She selected two sisters: Sister Mary Laetitia, MMS and Sister Virginia, MMS, who were met by the bishop

when they arrived via train in Patna. They finalized plans for the hospital on December 22, 1939, and began caring for patients the next day. From nothing, they set up a small twelve-bed hospital. When this was too small, they converted the abandoned Old Patna Cathedral and surrounding compound into a hospital, nurses' home and convent. By the end of the first year, there were recorded: 4,715 dispensary patients, 536 hospital admissions, 236 operations; 55 confinements and 50 baptisms. It was to this facility that Sister M. Teresa came for nursing training.



Her nursing training complete, Sister Mary Teresa returned to Calcutta where she found temporary living quarters with the Little Sisters of the Poor. On December 21, 1948 she went into the slums for the first time. "She visited families, washed the sore of some children, cared for an old man lying sick on the road and nursed a woman dying of hunger and tuberculosis. She would begin each day receiving Jesus in the Eucharist.

Slowly over the next several months former students joined her. Two years later on October 7, 1950 the new congregation of the Missionaries of Charity was officially established in the Archdiocese of Calcutta. As more women joined, she spread their mission to other locations

in India. In February 1965, she opened a house in Venezuela, followed by Rome and Tanzania. She opened houses in almost all communist countries including the former Soviet Union, Albania and Cuba.



Sister Mary Teresa founded:

- 1963 - Missionaries of Charity Brothers
- 1953 - Sick and Suffering Co-Workers
- 1963 - Missionaries of Charity Brothers
- 1969 - Co-Workers of Mother Teresa
- 1976 - Contemplative Branch of the Sisters
- 1979 - Contemplative Branch of the Brothers
- 1981 - Corpus Christi Movement for Priests -
"A little way of holiness"
- 1984 - Missionaries of Charity Fathers
- 1987 - The Lay Missionaries of Charity

In 1962 her work was honored with the Indian Padmashri Award. In addition to many other awards and accolades, she received the Nobel Peace Prize in 1979.

I [Diana Ruzicka, RN] was blessed to hear St. Teresa of Calcutta speak at St. Mary's

Cathedral in San Francisco, California on June 4, 1982. I was 22 years old at the time and have carried the cassette recording and its translation with me since that time, over 43 years, traveling around the world as a military nurse and now into retirement as I serve as the Secretary General for the International Catholic Committee of Nurses and Medico-Social Assistants (CICIAMS). I would like to share her words here so they are not lost to history. As St. Teresa of Calcutta gave this speech you could hear a pin drop. There was absolute silence in the Cathedral as people intently listened to her every word:

Let us together thank God for all that He has been and is to each one of us. And especially for bringing us together to prove that He loves us and that we love Him.

Nobody could help us better to do this than Mary. So let us ask her; Mary, Mother of Jesus, give us your heart so beautiful, so pure, so immaculate, your heart so full of love and humility that we may be able to receive Jesus in the bread of life, love Him as you loved Him and serve Him in the distressing disguise of the poor.

We read in Scripture that God loved the world so much that He gave His Son, Jesus, who became small, helpless in the womb of His mother. He was like us in all things except sin. And on coming to His mother, His mother in having the presence of Jesus Himself in her womb, she went in haste to serve others. The fruit of the coming of Jesus is always the need to give Him to others. As she went to serve her cousin, who was also with a child, and something very beautiful, something very wonderful happened. At their meeting, the first one, first human being to recognize the presence of the coming of Jesus, the Son of God, the little one in the womb of his mother leapt with joy. He recognized that He had come and it's so beautiful to think that God gave that little unborn child the greatness of proclaiming the presence of God, the presence of Jesus, an honor. And today, it is that little unborn child that has become the target of destruction, of being destroyed, of being unwanted, unloved, uncared. That little unborn child they are afraid of him. The child's become the fear of the mother and therefore mother herself destroys her own child, the gift of God. And yet in the Scripture we read how precious is that little one. Cause God speaks and says, "Even if Mother could forget her child, I will not forget you. I have carved you in the palm of My hand. You are precious to Me." So wonderful to think that you and I, doesn't

matter how big or how small we are, how full of misery and greatness we are, we are precious to Him because He loves us. And He has proved His love by giving Jesus to us.

And again and again, Jesus kept on saying, "Love as I have loved you, Love one another as I have loved you. As the Father has loved Me. And how did the Father love Him? He gave Him to us. How do we have to love one another? By giving each other to each other. Not in words but in the living action. Our love for God is not words because we have been created for that one purpose to love and be loved. We are not just a number in the world. We are precious to Him. He has created us in His image. That is why it's so terrible to think that destroying of that image in the world today. And so it is so wonderful to have that joy, that love in each other's company. And that is how Jesus wants us to love. Not in big things, in small things. And to help us to love, because we all want to love God, but how? Where? Even when non-Christian man who doesn't know much yet, there is that insight, the desire, the longing to love God. Then how to love God, so Jesus taught us that He said, "Whatever you do to the least of My brethren, you did it to Me." And to make us, help us a little more to understand, to make us realize how important it is this love for one another, that as the end of life we are going to be judged on that, on what we have been to the hungry, to the naked, to the homeless. And He says, "I was hungry and you gave Me to eat. I was naked and you clothed Me. I was lonely and you consoled Me. I was homeless and you took Me and so on... And that is, that is Jesus. We don't have to believe that. It is like that. We don't have to believe that two and two make four. It is like that. It's the same thing. It is that, that we really work through Jesus. And to be able to love like that, Jesus made Himself Bread of Life to satisfy our hunger for love, for God. And then He made himself the hungry one so that we, you and I, can satisfy His hunger for love. What is this hunger? Is it the hunger of Africa and India, and all these, these hungry people for a piece of bread, for a plate of rice? It's not only that hunger. Jesus never said it is the hunger for bread only, but hunger for love hunger to, to, to be loved by somebody, to be somebody to somebody. That terrible pain of being unwanted.

I'll never forget one day I was walking down the street in London and I saw a man looking so terribly lonely, sitting there all alone. So I walked up to him and I took his hand. And I shook his hand and my hand is always very warm. And he said, "Oh, after so long, it's the first time I feel the warmth of a human hand." And then his face brightened up. He was a different being. A small action. The warmth of a human hand. He felt that there was somebody who really wanted him, somebody who really cared.

This I never realized before; that such a small action could bring so much love.

And now nakedness is not only for a piece of cloth. There are many people who die frozen of cold. There are many people in India and so in Africa also that have really nothing. And yet there is that nakedness of that human dignity having lost their respect for what is beautiful, for what is virgin, for what is beautiful, what is pure. The respect a child of God had been created for greater things. That loss, that nakedness.

And then that homelessness, not only people sleeping in the streets like we see in Calcutta and many places. I've seen them sleep in the streets of Rome and I believe there are many people, they say about five thousand people that sleep in the streets of San Francisco at night. It's not only that kind of homelessness but that homelessness of being rejected, of being unwanted, unloved, uncared, just a throw away of society. And we have so many like that, the alcoholic, the drug addict just left, thrown away, unwanted, unloved.

I'll never forget one night a little child at about midnight, came to our house. And a knocking, crying at the top of his voice. And he said, "I went to my Father. My father didn't want me. I went to my mother. My mother didn't want me. But you want me you want me. Naturally I wanted him very much. And this, that little one was so hurt.

And another time I picked up a woman from a dust bin burning with fever. And I could see that she was really dying and I took her out. But she kept on, "My son, my son did this to me." It took, I took her home and then I tried for a long time to help her to say I forgive my son. It took her a long time. She was so hurt that her own child didn't want her.

And one night I was walking down with the sisters. The sisters walk at night in the streets. And I found a young boy 22, 23 sitting in the street with the others. And I said to him,

“Why are you here? You shouldn’t be here. You should be home with your parents.” And he said to me, “Mother, so often I’ve tried to go home and my mother doesn’t want me because I have long hair.” We gave him some soup and some sandwiches and we walked away. After some time we came back and I found him. He had drugged himself so badly that we had to take him to hospital and I couldn’t help thinking maybe his mother is occupied with the hunger in India, with the hunger there, with this thing, with that thing. And there is her own little child, unwanted, unloved, just throw away.

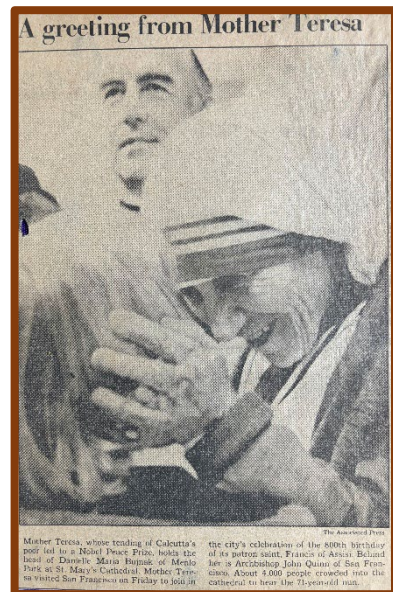
This is what Jesus came to teach us. To love that, that we don’t allow these things to happen to us. God would never do that to us. Even when we do the greatest sin, we have only to say, I’m sorry. We have to go to confession, we go to confession a sinner with sin and we come from confession as sinner without sin. It’s the greatest of mercy of God. The tenderness of God’s love. That, this wonderful. This, this love we must learn. And where does this love begin? At home. And how does it begin? By praying. A family that prays together, stays together. And if you stay together naturally they will love one another. They will want each other. And this is very important for our life together, that love. And if we pray we get the clean heart. And a clean heart can see God. And if we see God in each other, this is what Jesus taught us love one another, you did it to Me. That small thing, you did it to Me.

One day one of our sisters picked a man from the street and in lifting him up the skin of his back remained on the footpath. She took him home and then she did what... And it took a long time for a body, his body was full of worms. And she took care of him and after 2, 3, hours, he died with a most wonderful smile on his face. And I asked the sister, “Sister what did you feel when you were touching that body? And you were touching so closely.” And she said, “Mother, I’ve never felt the presence of Christ... I really, really I was sure I was touching His body.”

This is something that whatever we do it to each other we do it to Him. And it is not how big the things are. Small things with great love.

One day there was a time in Calcutta when we found it difficult to get sugar for our children. Then a little child, a little Hindu boy, four years old. He heard Mother Teresa has no sugar. And he went home and told his parents, I will not eat sugar for there days, I will give my sugar to Mother Teresa. That little one loved with great love. That little one taught me that it is not how much we give but how much love we put into giving. He gave much because he gave with much love. And just a few days before I came, I left Calcutta, a young pair, a young man and a woman came to our house. And they gave me a big amount of money, because in Calcutta we cook for 7000 people every day. And the they gave me this money to feed the people. And then I asked them, “Where did you get so much money?” And they gave me an answer. They said before marriage we decided that we are not going to buy any wedding clothes. We are not going to have wedding feast, and we’ve decided to give you that money to feed the poor. And then I asked them one more question, because I was puzzled, because in India it’s a big thing. Marriage is a big thing and to have the courage to do that was something extraordinary, and then I asked one more question, “But why did you do that?” And they answered. They said out of love for each other. We want to give each other something special, something beautiful, and we gave this tender love and sacrifice.

Isn’t that wonderful to think that there is such tender love. And it is beautiful to encourage the young men to love a young woman and young woman to love a young man but with the dignity, with a virgin heart. And I always pray, “Dear God, give the young people the grace, the strength that on the day of their marriage they can give to each other a pure heart, a virgin heart, a virgin body which is the greatest gift of love for each other. So let us pray that our young people, that all of us have a clean heart. If we have a clean heart, we will be able to see



God. Now this is something I want to ask you. Let us make one resolution. That in this beautiful city of San Francisco and especially in this... It is the 800 years of Saint Francis of Assisi. Let us make that prayer of peace our own. Let us pray it in our families. Not only say it but live it. Where there is no love, let me bring love. Where there is darkness, light. Where there is disturbance, where there is restless, where there is hunger, let me bring that bread, that we must come to know, ask Him to help us to know the poor. The poor are very great people. They're very loveable people. Right here in United States our sisters are in ten different place. I have no gold and silver to give you, but maybe one day, we'll be able to give you the sisters and together with the sisters to find the poor and to give them that tender love and care.

I never forget one day I was walking down the street and I saw something moving in the open drain. And I removed the dirt and I found that it was a human being there and I lift him up took him to our house. And this man who had lived such a terrible, terrible suffering life and in that open drain with all that dirt on him, in coming to our home he said, "I've lived like an animal in the streets but I want to die like an angel loved and cared." After we washed him and cleaned him, it took us three hours, but he died with such a beautiful smile. There was no complaint. There was no, no cursing, there was no blaming, nothing absolutely. He just went home to God.

For death is nothing else but that going home to God. And we have these homes for the dying everywhere. And it's very beautiful to see the people die in peace with God. They come to go there to go home to God. And let us ask for that grace that we have a clean heart so that we can see in each other the face of God. And that we keep the joy of loving in our hearts. And how do we love God now, here right in San Francisco? Love begins at home. Maybe in your own family, you have somebody who is lonely, who is disabled, who feels unwanted, who feels miserable sometimes. We all have these times of suffering, be there, be kind, be loving, be thoughtful. Just a smile maybe. And come to know your neighbor.

One evening, a man came to our house. He said there is a family with eight children. They have not eaten for some time. I'll do something for them. And I took some rice and I went. And there when I came to this house I could see in the eyes of the children shining with hunger a terrible look. And then the mother took the rice from my hand and she divided into two. When she came back I asked her, "Where did you go? What did you do?" She said, "They are hungry also." Next door neighbor she knew that they were hungry. I was not that surprised that she knew... that she gave. But I was very much surprised that she knew. Because as a rule, when we are in suffering, when we are in trouble, we have no time for others. And yet this mother knew and had the courage of her love to give.

So come to know your poor and if you know them you will love them. And if you love them, you will do something for them. For the fruit of prayer is always a deepening of faith. And the fruit of faith is always love. And if the fruit of love is service, so let us together deepen that love for one another. And let us begin that love at home. And love to be true has to hurt. It hurt Jesus to love us. We look at the cross, we know how He loved us.

One day I met a lady who was dying of cancer, a most terrible pain. And I said to her, "All this pain, the suffering is but a kiss of Jesus, a sign that you have come so close to Him on the cross that He can kiss you. And the lady joined her hands and said, "Mother Teresa, please tell Jesus to stop killing me."

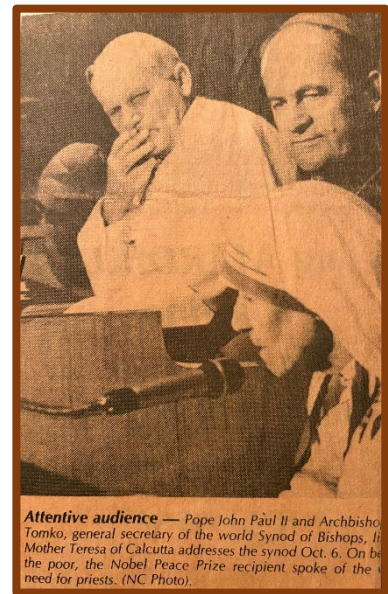
So beautiful. Her suffering is a gift of God. It's a sign that we have come so close to Him that we can share His passion. That we can share the joy of loving with Him in bed, in suffering. Sufferings is not a punishment. Suffering is a gift. A gift that purifies us, that sanctifies us. It's really the kiss of Jesus and I think today when the world is suffering so much, so much I feel that the passion of Christ is being relieved in our people. So let us pray, let us make sacrifices, let us be to each other that joy, that love, that compassion. Let us allow God to love through us today. God loves the world very much and He wants to prove his Love through us, through you, through me. So let us love each other as He loves each one of us. My prayer for you will be that you grow in holiness. That you grow in the likeness of Christ through this love for each other. Doesn't matter color, doesn't matter place, doesn't matter cost, doesn't matter religion, doesn't matter. He's there to give us the joy, the strength, the love and He wants us to love as He has loved each

one of us. And you pray for us that we may not spoil God's work. That it remains His, His and that we together, we really do something beautiful for God. God Bless you.

By 1997 the Sisters numbered nearly 4,000 in 610 foundations in 123 countries across the world. In March 1997, she made her last trip abroad during which she visited with His Holiness Pope St. John Paul II.

She died on September 5, 1997. Her passing was unique in that the sisters did not want to let her go. They had provided meticulous care. When her breathing became labored, they again wanted to place her on the ventilator. Unexpectedly, the power went out and she passed peacefully to our Lord. She was given a state funeral in India, an honor usually only afforded high dignitaries. She was buried in the Mother House of the Missionaries of Charity, 54/A A.J.C. Bose Road, Kolkata 700016, West Bengal, India. Inscribed on the tomb is "Love one another as I have loved you. John 15:12."

Within less than two years of her death, Pope St. John Paul II permitted the opening of her Cause for Canonization. She was declared a Servant of God on June 26, 1999 by Pope St. John Paul II. The miracle accepted for her beatification had occurred the prior year. In India, Monica Besera, an Indian Woman from West Bengal was suffering from an abdominal mass that had been diagnosed as a tumor. On the first anniversary of St. Teresa of Calcutta's death, the sisters prayed for healing and placed a Medal of the Immaculate Conception associated with St. Teresa of Calcutta on Monica's abdomen. Monica experienced a dramatic recovery, and the abdominal mass could no longer be detected. The medical commission concluded that the healing was scientifically inexplicable and the theological commission concluded that it had occurred through St. Teresa of Calcutta's intercession. Pope St. John Paul II approved the miracle on December 20, 2002. Sister Mary Teresa was beatified on October 19, 2003 in St. Peter's Square in Rome by Pope St. John Paul II.³



Attentive audience — Pope John Paul II and Archbishop Tomko, general secretary of the world Synod of Bishops, listen as Mother Teresa of Calcutta addresses the synod Oct. 6. On behalf of the poor, the Nobel Peace Prize recipient spoke of the need for priests. (NC Photo).

The miracle accepted for her canonization involved Marcilio Haddad Andrino, a Brazilian Engineer who had multiple brain abscesses accompanied by hydrocephalus. In December 2008 he became critically ill and surgery was being considered. His wife, Fernanda, and others prayed to St. Teresa of Calcutta for his healing. Andrino testified that he was in severe pain and then experienced an unexpected and dramatic improvement. The physicians found the brain abscesses had disappeared and he recovered without the expected surgical intervention. What was even more surprising was that the physicians had told him that he would be infertile due to the medications he had taken. He and his wife subsequently had two children. With acceptance by the medical and theological commissions, Pope Francis authorized this second miracle on December 17, 2015. She was canonized on September 4, 2016⁴ during the Jubilee Year of Mercy by Pope Francis. St. Teresa of Calcutta's Feast Day is September 5.

*If you are humble nothing will touch you,
neither praise nor disgrace, because you know what you are.*

If you judge people, you have no time to love them.

*Not all of us can do great things.
But we can do small things with great love.*

Reference:

- 1) Vatican Biography – Mother Teresa of Calcutta (1910-1997) Accessed 7 September 2026. https://www.vatican.va/news_services/liturgy/saints/ns_lit_doc_20031019_madre-teresa_en.html
- 2) Sister M. Teresa. Letter dated October 1948. Accessed 6Sep2026. <https://www.medicalmissionsisters.org.uk/node/167>
- 3) Hagiography Circle, Accessed 7 September 2026. <http://newsaints.faithweb.com/year/1997.htm>
- 4) Hagiography Circle. Accessed 7 September 2026. <http://newsaints.faithweb.com/2016.htm>
- 5) *Brian Kolodiejchuk, M.C. Mother Teresa: Come Be My Light*. Accessed 9 September 2026. Mother Teresa Center of the Missionaries of Charity: <https://www.motherteresa.org/mtc#publications>

Note: This biography is for all desiring to grow in holiness and follow His Holiness Pope Pius XI address to 2000 nurses assembled at Castel Gondolfo on August 27, 1935 for the II World Congress of Catholic Nurses (www.ciciams.org / www.nacn-usa.org): *to first and foremost bring the Christian supernatural, Christ to our patients, bring salvation to souls*. May it also help nursing students with your Nursing History course. Source: Diana L. Ruzicka (2022). *The Book of Nurse Saints*. Available at www.lulu.com/spotlight/Ruzicka