



# John Bonal: A traveller who marks paths

You marked the path of Hospitality, understood the Plan that the Father had for you and did not hesitate to undertake the task and to work in the construction of the Kingdom. The obstacles of the path did not prevent you to reach one day and another day, you were a traveller... pilgrim... you had discovered Jesus and he was your goal and your north. You had renounced to study and science, not because you considered them unnecessary rather you preferred to share your experience of love with your brethren, the personal experience of prayer, the encounter with Jesus. The feeling of little creature in the hands of the Father was sufficient to prompt you to have the courage to look for a group of young ones who would be responsible in the grant hospital. "Urbis et Orbis"- of the city and of the world .

¿What did you do in order to dream, to travel paths, what did you do in order to meet the needs of the people? Yes, I see it clearly, you cultivated interior life. The constancy was always present and you reached as Jesus to experience the pain of the people and your heart was touched. You went up to a mountain, and there was quietness, serenity, tranquillity, pure air, you sheltered yourself under the feet of your mother, the Virgin of Salz, and with her, you prepared your tours.

Without doubt, you felt hunger, thirst and tiredness, but these did not tarnish your horizon, with new illusion you took up the task each day.

The small Sisterhood required you often times, you were a mountain, you were a tree, you were a trunk and root and the tree grows step by step, giving shadow and shelter. They needed your advice, your point of view, your experience and your dreams. Also you, like them needed to verify, to reflect, to discern...

You confirmed how the Word of God was germinating in that young soil full of hope, shared and you enriched yourself because their souls dreamed, surrendered themselves like you, day after day, dreaming and loving, serving and confident.

The Gospel is made life, the seed germinates, the tree achieves, in spite of its slow growth does not get lost in the sand, you cannot perceive, but will be a big tree luxuriant, strong that lasts for hundred, two hundred and many more years.

There are a number of difficulties from the part of the Sitiada, the penury, sickness, death. But little by little go on overcoming all of them because all have faith, they trust, see the pain, they are touched and give away everything, they give all without asking for anything in exchange.

Thus the years have gone by. The world continue to be complex. The hunger, misery and poverty are still present and you still you continue to be the mountain and tree. The community to which you confided the service Urbis et Orbis needs you. You are our mountain and our tree. Now from the plenitude of perfect communion with the Trinity, can be by the constant intercession.

The mountain from within symbolized the inner life, it is there one has to give the emphasis, to get filled with God, to experience, in order to reflect it; because externally the mountain make it possible the evolution and the progress, your life continues to penetrate our hearts inviting and proposing but above all, reminding that you were cemented on Jesus. He is the model, the goal, the aim, it is He who makes possible the evolution and growth.

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