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PRESENTATION

We thank you, Lord, for M. Zubieta, missionary, chosen according to your heart in whom you placed the Spirit to be a light in Amazonia and a voice crying out for your people.

(Sr. Aranzazu Ladrón de Guevara)

We present below a compilation of psalms and prayers that our sisters have written at different times, inspired by the person of Msgr. Zubieta.

Many of them emerge as the fruit of reflections in meetings of renewal, of moments of silence and contemplation, of questions and challenges that his person throws at us today in our time and history.

Msgr. Zubieta, directs our gaze not to his intrepid achievements, but to the person of Christ who was his source, the motive of his efforts, the cause of his pains and joys.

We are grateful for the contribution of each of the sisters, whose words allow us to perceive traits of the spirituality of a missionary who loved without limit.

We also invite all to continue to contribute your inspirations, especially in this year in which we celebrate the centenary of Msgr. Zubieta, an opportunity for remembrance, gratitude and commitment.

PRAYER FOR THE CENTENARY OF MONSIGNOR ZUBIETA

We give you thanks, merciful Father
For these hundred years of surrender
And missionary commitment.
Thank you Lord for summoning us
As sisters in community,
To announce the Good News of Jesus
To the peoples of the earth.

Thank you, Holy Spirit for our Founders
Fray Ramón Zubieta and Blessed Ascension Nicol,
Because you aroused in them love and compassion
for the People of the Peruvian jungle.
Thank you because you invited us to continue planting
Weaving ties of universal fraternity,
Building paths of communion and hope,
Paths of justice and peace.

Today we ask you Father
For our entire Congregation
And for all the brothers and sisters
With whom we share the dream of Jesus
Of a more humane, fraternal and united world.
Help us to remain faithful to the Charism you have entrusted to us, responding to the new challenges,
Where life cries out.
Mother of the Rosary, Mother of our Lord,
Disciple of love, memory of faith,
Pray for us.
Amen.

PSALMS AND PRAYERS TO MONSIGNOR ZUBIETA

PSALM OF COMMITMENT

We praise You, Father, for having placed in our Congregation as a father, model and guide, a great missionary: M. Ramón Zubieta, profoundly human and of great spiritual stature.

Tireless fighter for dignity, justice, the freedom of the poorest and most abandoned in the far-flung jungle regions.

With his life testimony he has shown us how the missionary is being made: in commitment, in sharing, with audacity and courage, without fainting in the face of difficulties.

Lord, may we learn from him to live with great faith and trust in you; to imitate your simplicity and transparency in expressing our feelings.

Let us become close in our relationship with others; that we live intensely the friendship even if only God appreciates our actions.

Teach us, Lord, to integrate the adult and the child within us. Give us strength and simplicity, courage and perseverance, and that we may know and seek to collaborate with others.

We bless you, Father, for the life of M. Zubieta, who challenges us, urges and guides us to revise our path.

May his spirit accompany us to continue the missionary work, without looking back. Amen.





PRAISE THE LORD FOR M. ZUBIETA.

We praise You, Lord, for instilling in our Father a love that made us to be born and grow as a Congregation, dedicated to the service of the poor.

We praise You, Lord, for the sensitivity you gave to our Father in the option, dedication and defence of the poor.

We thank You, Lord, for making our Father understood that the foundation of a just society is based on the integral education of women, in their participation and capacity for sacrifice and love.

We praise You, Lord, for the experience and knowledge of our Father, that the cross is the foundation of all work, especially if it is in favour of the poor, and condition for an effective and definitive liberation.

We praise You, God, for the testimony given to us by our Father, for his missionary vocation, which illuminates ours, in a commitment to attain the Kingdom.

TO OUR FATHER RAMON 7UBIFTA

I will be a missionary Because the Virgin wants it. You insert yourself into the culture of other people, helping them to get out of the abuse that hurts them.

Evangelizer in the frontier areas, challenger of dangers and threats, you always fixed your eyes on God, confident in his divine word.

Your whole life was a great testimony, the natives were your brothers, every day you protected them from evil, thanks to your heart and your humanness.

Beloved Father,





It was your deep faith that did so many miracles, your spirit of prayer and your trust always fixed on God. You took us to the jungle and you gave us another family; firmness and courage you gave us to follow in your footsteps, bringing love and salvation to our brothers.

You are our missionary model, like you make us brave and strong; that to the sufferers of today we can reach out our hands.

4. LETTER TO OUR FATHER FOUNDER

Dear Fr. Zubieta:
What a pleasure it is to write to you.
We are already celebrating the memory
of the WORK you started
together with M. Ascension,
and we do not stop thanking the Lord
for the many gifts received.
As you used to say: "God be blessed for everything".
thus we, once again, want to express it.

We would like to tell you many things. we don't know where to start.
We are proud of you, because we are witnesses of the WORK that the Lord has placed in your **hands**; Hands that are strong, vigorous, determined, Organizational, risk-taking...

Delicate hands in the face of human pain, affectionate, concerned about the good formation of women, cocoon cradles the new society you dreamed of, and that you want her to grow up well educated, healthy and strong, and without thorns.

Hands of tenderness to get closer to the poorest in society, and energetic hands to point out and denounce the abuse and illtreatment of the weak and defenceless.

Hands resolved to knock on people's doors whose influence could remedy critical situations, and hands that wrote projects and laws, to propose to the Government in favour of the marginalised.





But... I was thinking about your hands! You accepted in them what God was offering you. You took strength, you breathed deeply, you were looking for the life God had given you, to offer and surrender it, so that others might have life in abundance...

Your hands, Father, that in order to promote the Work of God opened to invite the sisters, and valuing their love and dedication, they welcomed your inputs, gave advice and optimism.

With your hands, Father, you caressed, as one caresses a delicate flower, the creature that was being born, delicate and fragile, which was the Congregation. You held out your hands to her in times of difficulty until it gained strength, and become vigorous.

Your hands, Father, knew how to propel the Work, and forgetting about yourself, valued the personality, love and dedication of M. Ascension and the sisters, even in the smallest details.

Your raised hands, expressed the desire to live in order to promote this Work of God, that you also knew how to put in their hands. Father Ramon, we are happy to have you as a father, as a papa... we want to express the joy we feel for your active, humane, mature life... With what love and confidence we put ourselves near you! You are our Father, we see you projected throughout these years. We are proud of you, with a desire to follow in the footsteps you left us!

We also want to thank you for the testimony of your rich spirituality:
What a heart you have!
How ardently burned your desire for Jesus to make him known and loved!
How you enjoyed and what joy you lived these realities of your soul!
How clearly you understood the mission of Jesus and you gave yourself to it, as a testimony of solidarity and love for the poor.

Encouraging M. Ascension and the Congregation





you opened a path for us, you valued our being women, you strengthened our hope, you endowed us with unity. This is encouraging, Father!

This confidence makes us grow; we have an endearing recognition in you. Your example draws us in and encourages us to continue assuming the challenge with humility and courage. Father, we are proud of you! (Sister Nieves Elizalde. Lima 1993)

5. LETTER TO M. ZUBIETA (1)

Our dear Father Founder: These days, dedicated to reflect on your missionary life and your daring apostolic endeavours, have encouraged us to write you this letter with filial trust, expressing our desires.

We want a profound missionary spirit of loyalty and surrender.
We want you to fill us with that love and trust that you manifested, in the Lord and in the Virgin, despite the difficulties.

In the midst of our ailments and impossibilities, help us not to be selfish, which prevents community fraternity.

Our strength is running out, Father, give us strength to continue with enthusiasm and joy until the last moment.

You, who founded the novitiate of San Juan in a sheep pen, and you were Pastor of the first sheepfold, make vocations flourish in your land, as they are emerging in the continents where we work.

Father, we do not say goodbye to you, but be present to protect your missionaries. (Sisters of Barañáin, 1996)

6. LETTER TO MONS. ZUBIETA (2)

Beloved Father:

Thank you because with the visit of a sister, who motivated us and gave impetus to the idea of "remembering to live" your life as an apostle, missionary and founder, we break our inexplicable family silence,







and we send you this letter, composed with the ideas of different sisters all dictated by admiration and gratitude, from the bottom of our hearts.

Today we focus more on your facts of life: Your work, your active and dynamic personality, the works you did.

When we read your letters, we do an electro-cardiogram of your heart, to better understand your vitality and inner dynamics, that seems very big.

Our first feeling is one of praise to God, and gratitude for your unique and irreplaceable existence. For the great missionary project that the Lord has entrusted you. Thank you for counting on us in that project.

We want to thank you as much as you have left us in inheritance.
We also want you to keep your promise, that your prophetic and missionary spirit remain among us, which be the motor for young women who look forward to it with illusion, and put in new wisdom working in so many difficult places where the Congregation is present.

Keep your promise: be present in the places where we sisters work, visit Africa, America, Spain, the Orient... are lands known and loved by you.

Ask the Lord that vocations not be exhausted, to emerge like a new spring.
Let the young women feel called to give their lives with the fearlessness with which you did it.

Thank you, Father, for your witness, your generosity, despite the great works you managed, in spite of everything, you knew how to make the Gospel come alive among the most needy with great sensitivity to carry out the liberating project to those in need. You knew, ahead of time, to value the feminine contribution in evangelization. Forgive these "older" daughters of yours sometimes, feel some coldness for our project...





Forgetting our missionary essence that we proudly display.
Help us to end up in the breach, like you, and even though we can't work, we can have the torch lighted with our prayer and attitudes, small services, testimony, and thus pass on the splendid heritage of Dominican fervour and vocation.

We thank God for the many things you left us. Keep helping us from heaven because we want to be faithful to the Gospel project, we want to collaborate with that of the Kingdom.

PSALM OF PRAISE - M. ZUBIETA

For you my God, singing I go The joy of being your witness, Lord.

I praise you, Father, and I thank you for the great heart of our Father and Founder. For the great love he had for the sisters, and all people. For you my God...

For his deep faith and constant prayer, for his strength in adversity, for his open spirit and his joy... for his forgetfulness of himself, and his concern for others.... For you my God For vision and courage that led him to defend the poor denouncing the abuses, and proposing solutions to their problems... for the defense he made for the natives, for the interest in promoting women in the forest.... For you my God

For founding the Congregation of Missionaries, for the great love he had for the missionaries, and for the way he demonstrated it.... for the opportunity to know him and deepen the meaning of his life and receive his testimony.... For you my God





8. THANKSGIVING REMEMBERING M. ZUBIETA

Thank you, Lord, for making M. Zubieta a good and brave shepherd, who knew how to risk his life to bring the good news of Jesus, with love and sacrifice to the scattered sheep in the sheepfold that were in forgotten regions.

Thank you, Lord, because you have given us M. Zubieta as founder and guide of the Congregation of Dominican Missionary Sisters instilling in this work faith and strength necessary for our missionary life. Continue, Father, to take care of us Like a good shepherd.

Thank you, Lord, for the heart of a father and a good shepherd you gave to Msgr. Zubieta, that made him love us with your same love, and to sacrifice his life for the work that you had entrusted to him.

Thank you, Lord, because through our Father Founder you continue to support our Congregation, and you encourage each one of us, to increase the missionary spirit in all parts of the world....

9. PSALM OF PRAISE TO M. ZUBIETA

We praise you, Father Zubieta because you prepared for us a Missionary Congregation according to your heart.

Alabaré, alabaré (2) alabaré a mi Señor.

I will praise, I will praise (2) my Lord

We praise You Father, for your fidelity to your Dominican vocation, started in Ocaña, and developed in various parts of the world. Alabaré, alabaré (2) alabaré a mi Señor. I will praise, I will praise (2) my Lord

We praise you, Father, for your great heart





who knew how to love, forgive, encourage. You gave your life for the Gospel. among the poor, teaching us the way.

Alabaré, alabaré (2) alabaré a mi Señor.

I will praise, I will praise (2) my Lord

We praise you because you prepared the places for us where we are initiated into the missionary vocation, S. Juan, el Patrocinio, Huacho, Maldonado.... Alabaré, alabaré (2) alabaré a mi Señor. I will praise, I will praise (2) my Lord

We praise you for the gift of your life, for the love you have for us, for the many examples you give us, for urging us on to the service of the Lord today, serving the brethren.

Alabaré, alabaré (2) alabaré a mi Señor.

I will praise, I will praise (2) my Lord

10. MONS. ZUBIETA, MESSENGER

How beautiful it is to see, coming through the mountains the feet of the messenger of peace.

You are, Father, the messenger, sent by the Lord announcing a new world, justice, life, love.

You reached out to the poor, you sailed their rivers, you became like one of them by assuming their destiny.

The base was already laid; the person, the family, their organization in tribes, their humble and simple life.

There is an urgent need to defend the weak from the hands of murderers, who abuse, destroy, steal, bring death instead of life.

We must denounce, fight, build and organize, put in place laws that promote equal relationships.

The Gospel illuminates a new society, that must be promoted from real life.

You are, Father, the messenger that the Lord sends us today, you invite us to search,





justice, life and love.
A world where one lives,
without poverty, hunger and pain,
a fraternal society;
it will be the Kingdom of the Lord!

11. PRAYER TO OUR FATHER ZUBIETA

Blessed are you, Lord, Holy Father, because in your infinite goodness you have given us M. Zubieta as our father and teacher, Advanced missionary, Enthusiastic evangelizer.

Teach me, Lord, your ways (song)

Lord, look at your daughters that by responding to your call want to live the radical following of Christ in the spirit of our Father Founder.

May we be, Father, with your help, strong in faith, joyful in hope faithful to the commitment of missionary life.

May we be persevering in prayer, assiduous in work, intimate in fraternal life, zealous in the apostolic mission.

Like good Dominicans, Let us constantly reflect on the word of God, Let's love study, let's look at the reality of the world, to become leaven in the dough, like you.

God the Father, may we be a reflection of Your light, instruments of peace, signs of Christ's presence among all, promoters of liberation,
Missionaries of the Church for a New World.

12. THANK YOU, LORD, FOR MSGR. ZUBIETA

We thank You, God our Father for Msgr, Zubieta, our founder, an enthusiastic missionary, defender of the indigenous people, poor with the poor, friend of all.



Send messengers, Lord, throughout the world, Send messengers, that they may proclaim your glory, Hallelujah.

We thank you for his personality his open and joyful spirit, strong and encouraged in adversity, capable of loving and serving.

Make us, Lord, heirs of his great vision of his big and welcoming heart, of his courage and strength, of his decision to defend the oppressed.

You gave him to us as a gift to be our ideal, to boost our missionary life to illumine the meaning of the charism, to value our sense of being women, and invite us to serve the poor woman who may commit to change the world.

The fire you put in the heart of M. Ascension, encouraged and motivated her, together with the first sisters to take a new path at the service of the missionary Church, from the first option for the woman of the forest to the women of today, girls, young women, mothers, who are the hope of our peoples and the impetus for a new Church...

We praise You, Father, for having placed at the beginning of our Congregation to a great missionary, Msgr. Ramon Zubieta a man fully humane and of great spiritual stature. The driving force behind the missionary work, that opened up a new path for women, by which we continue to walk today.



13. LETTER OF MSGR. ZUBIETA TO THE SISTERS

Dear sister:

I see that you admire me, that you like and are attracted to my life; although it was insignificant in my eyes, was great before God, for the love I put in every moment.

I did a lot of things but the most significant was love.





I learned it from my mother, I received it from the Virgin, I experienced it in my relationship with the sisters, I enjoyed it with the natives, I shared it with friends. How could I stop loving, I who received so much? And I realized that the fruit of my work and all my concerns, my sufferings and joys had been transformed by love, and became great in the eyes of God.

Don't stop loving; not just in words, above all with the works, the service, the availability, the welcome; approach the poor if you want to find God, and want to find the spirit that I promised you, which is the missionary spirit of the Congregation.

14. WE GIVE YOU THANKS FOR MSGR. ZUBIETA.

We praise You, dear Father because you love your people, and clothe the humble in glory allowing them to collaborate in your Kingdom. **WE THANK YOU, LORD....**

We thank You, Lord, for Msgr. Zubieta, the **missionary**, chosen according to your heart in whom you put the Spirit to be a light in the Amazon, and voice crying out for your people.

Under his direction and encouragement evangelization was integral, because in his heart there was room for everyone, each with their own needs, who attended to every detail.

Each with their contribution and their work felt integrated into the Project; man and woman, native and missionary, working for life, the Church, the Kingdom.

Thank you for M. Zubieta the **person**, who following the example of Jesus, overcame the limited visions





that minimized the role of women; valuing their unquestionable contribution, for stable family and social change.

Convinced that only women could help the native woman to come out of oppression and prostration in which this society maintained them,.., turned them into active and firm agents, of a society that sought to pretend.

Thank you, Lord, for this **brother and Father**, who did not impose his ideas and projects, who began by transmitting the ideal, and share the missionary journey.

Who knew how to accompany the sisters in the important moments of their lives, to be the protagonists of their history, organize, create and walk together.

Thank you, Lord, for all your gifts, for M, Zubieta, the first gift, who was a good father in the Congregation, together with the sisters who opened the way. We praise you, Dear Father, because you love your people, and once again you call us to work in your Kingdom.

(Sister Arancha, L de. G)

THANKSGIVING FOR MSGR. ZUBIETA

Today we thank God for the life of Msgr. Zubieta and for his human and spiritual richness:

THANK YOU for his tireless work that does not stop in the face of difficulties.

THANK YOU for his journey of fidelity to a Project assumed to the last consequences, for his obedience to God's will, which he discovers and accepts every day.

THANK YOU for his enthusiasm and illusion to improve the lives of the weakest and most distant, and to bring the Gospel with his word and testimony to so many marginalized brothers and sisters.

THANK YOU for living chastity from the point of love and affection, manifested in a thousand details, to each of the person you encounter on your journey, especially the sisters.





THANK YOU because you were a simple, approachable and welcoming person, who taught us the path to true greatness.

THANK YOU for his life of faith, which teaches us to discover God in everything in Him full trust, especially in difficulties.

THANK YOU because his strength and decision manifests God's action in founding the Congregation, which he sees as his great Work.

THANK YOU for his way of being and living as a missionary, for encouraging the sisters to follow his example. Today, he encourages each one of us, who throughout our small and personal history, have given our lives in the service of the poor.

THANK YOU because the memory of his life and work, urges us to take up again what we are and what we are called to, to be missionaries, according to God's will for us, in the new reality we are living. Amen.

16. TO OUR FATHER, RAMÓN ZUBIETA

I will be a missionary,

Because Our Lady wants it

You insert yourself into the culture of other peoples,

Helping them to get out of the ill treatment that hurts them.

Evangeliser in frontier places,

Challenging dangers and threats,

You always fixed your gaze on God,

Trusting in his divine Word

Your whole life was a great testimony

The natives were your brothers

Every day you protected them from evil

Thanks to your heart and your humanity

Dear Father, it was your deep faith

that worked so many miracles

Your spirit of prayer and your trust always fixed in God

You took us to the jungle

And gave us another family,

Strength and courage you gave us to follow in your footsteps,

Bringing your love and salvation to our brothers

You are our missionary model,

Like you, make us brave and strong,

Today other brothers and sisters also need us,

May we reach out our hands to the suffering of today.

You took in your hands what God offered you,

You took strength, you took a deep breath

You sought for them the life that God had given you.

To give it so that they might have life in abundance.

Your hands Father that to further God's work

Opened up to invite the sisters

And valuing their love and dedication

They welcomed their contributions,





Gave advice and optimism.

With your hands, Father

You caressed as one caresses a delicate flower,

The creature that was being born,

Delicate and fragile,

That was the Congregation

You stretched out your hands in times of difficulty

Until it grew stronger

And became robust.

Your hands, Father,

They knew how to push the work forward

And forgetting oneself,

They valued the personality,

The love, the dedication of mother Ascension and the sisters,

Even in the smallest details

Your hands raised,

Expressed the desire to live

To push this work of God,

That you also knew how to place in his hands.

Father Ramón, we are happy to have you as our Father, As our papa...

We are happy and we want to express the joy that we feel

For your life, active, human, mature

With what affection and confidence we place ourselves close to you!

You are our Father,

We see you projected throughout these 100 years.

We are proud of you!

With our heads held high:

With the desire to follow in the footsteps you left us!

We also want to thank you

For the testimony of your rich spirituality:

What a heart you had!

How you burned with the desire that Jesus be known and loved!

How you enjoyed and with what joy you lived these realities of your life!

How clearly you understood the mission of Jesus

and you gave yourself to it,

as a witness of solidarity and love for the people.

Encouraging Mother Ascension and the Congregation,

You opened a way for us, you valued our feminine being,

You encouraged our hope,

You bequeathed unity to us. This is encouraging, Father!

This trust makes us grow,

We have for you

A heartfelt acknowledgement.

Your example carries us forward and encourages us to go forward

Assuming the challenge with humility and courage.

Father, we are proud of you!!!!

María Nieves Elizalde Esparza

Community of "Nuestra Señora del Patrocinio"





17. WE GIVE YOU THANKS FOR MONSIGNOR ZUBIETA

We praise You, dear Father because you love your people, and clothe the humble in glory allowing them to collaborate in your Kingdom. WE THANK YOU, LORD... We thank You, Lord, for Msgr. Zubieta, the missionary, chosen according to your heart in whom you put the Spirit to be a light in the Amazon, and voice crying out for your people. Under his direction and encouragement evangelization was integral. because in his heart there was room for everyone, each with their own needs, who attended to every detail. Each with their contribution and their work felt integrated into the Project; man and woman, native and missionary, working for life, the Church, the Kingdom. Thank you for M. Zubieta the person. who following the example of Jesus, overcame the limited visions that minimized the role of women: valuing their unquestionable contribution, for stable family and social change. Convinced that only women could help the native woman to come out of oppression and prostration in which this society maintained them,.., turned them into active and firm agents, of a society that sought to pretend. Thank you, Lord, for this brother and Father, who did not impose his ideas and projects, who began by transmitting the ideal. and share the missionary journey. Who knew how to accompany the sisters in the important moments of their lives, to be the protagonists of their history, organize, create and walk together. Thank you, Lord, for all your gifts, for M, Zubieta, the first gift, who was a good father in the Congregation, together with the sisters who opened the way. We praise you, Dear Father, because you love your people.



Sister María Aranzazu Ladrón de Guevara Guatemala.

18. Thanksgiving from Luzon...

"I find myself very well here. Now I speak enough of their language to communicate with them. I live calmer, though there is more work" "But we hold this treasure* in earthen vessels, that the surpassing power may be of God and not from us." (2 Corinthians 4, 7)

I thank you God of life For sending me to this island, For the beauty of its flowers And the diversity of its forests and Mountains. For the hands that cultivate rice For the proximity and hospitality. From the humble people, For the fertile land Of their hearts. Those I wish to convert. Give me an attentive ear For listening to them, Learn from them, Pronounce their words, Speak their language, And get their friendship. Thank you for those fifteen kids We have in the school, They will be transformation Seed. There are many customs From Calingas

That I neither understand nor I can accept.
Give me light
To speak to the heart
So they abandon violence.
I offer you this mission,
Only you give it fertility.
Neither typhoid fever,
Nor contradiction and persecution,
Could discourage my wish to
Announce you, build new towns
And good people.
Amen.







19. Plea of the tortured.

"Father Zubieta is on his knees and bends himself with the docility of a lamb in front of the slaughterman and the renegade minister Katipunam, recovered from the sudden fear with the example of the victim starts his task and doubles his courage"

"Dogs surround me; a pack of evildoers closes in on me. But you, LORD, do not stay far off; my strength, come quickly to help me." (Psalm 22)

From the darkness
Of this prison
I clamor for you, Oh my God.
Listen to my voice,
My life hangs by thread,
But I know that I'm in your hands.
Do not abandon your son
Your misionary man
In this bitter hour.
We are carried
As lambs to the slaughterhouse
Our hands are tied
The heart sores.
Riflemen intimidate us

We forgive them, They are our brothers as well.

Tortures and taunts do not get

To weaken our faith in you.

I embrace your cross

And I receive communion with you in pain.

I offer my weak, naked, Starving and tired body.

You are my stone,

My fortress from my tender

Infancy in Arguedas.

Has the hour of martyrdom arrived?

Of offering my blood for you?

Will this be my Tonkin?

My breviary accompanies me,

My head rests on it.

How many hits took

For not being a good pillow!

But it consoled me

In my distressed life!

Thank you my God

For your compassion,

Because in the middle of the horror.

Modest people

Bring us food and clothes.

Because we stand ourselves as

Brothers for not giving up.





Oh Virgen del Yugo Assist me with your Maternal love. Made me to be faithful to your son until the end. Amen.

20. Praise from the Amazon

"There is in this region other wealth that is noticeable for the missionary, that good patriots should not ignored: the innumerable native people who live in these valleys"

"At that time Jesus said in reply,* "I give praise to you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, for although you have hidden these things from the wise and the learned you have revealed them to the childlike." (Mt 11, 25)

I praise you God the artist, For the beauty of the Amazon, The vastness of its rivers. Its tributaries, The lush vegetation, The millenary trees of the glade, The melodic sings of birds, Its intricated geography. Everything is life, fascinating mystery. Sanctuary of your creation I praise you for the native people The biggest wealth of the jungle, Your beloved children I praise you for their languages For their beautiful words That I am learning little by little. For their smiles, the hands of women who spin and weave, who transform clay. Their dances and music, The joy of finding themselves. I praise you for the simple moments Shared with the native people, My heart rejoices happiness Take care of us Lord, in every single journey we undertake. Everything is risk, And all is for your Kingdom. You are our companion Of roads and navigation of rivers Of this beloved amazon. Send us brave missionaries,

Who love this mission. I offer you my Lord





The dream of educating children, Of communicating to the Amazon, Of freeing it from anonymity Of so much abuse and suffering, Of opening a door for them, A horizon of a dignified life. Let the native communities To know you and through it They experiment joy and peace. Let the seeds we are sowing To germinate In your Amazon vineyard. Amen.

21. Prayer of a wreck

"When I commended my soul to God and I was saying goodbye to the world, I saw myself sitting on the canoe, without being able to understand yet how could I do it"

"In my distress I called out: LORD! I cried out to my God. From his temple he heard my voice; my cry to him reached his ears." (Psalm 18, 7)

From the Deep
I call you Lord
From the pain
And helplessness.
Submerged in the water
Of Coñec River
The whirlpool covers me
With its strength.
I think within myself
What would be of native people
Who are victims of so much abuse?
What would be of our missions?
What would be of our beloved
Amazon?
The look on Brother Jose's face
Saving goodbye and asking for

Saying goodbye and asking for Being absolved
I will never forget
He offered his life in the

Amazon waters and

his body was embraced by the womb

of this sacred land.

The Torrent

Snatched our best

Journey companions.

But you Lord rescued me,

You saved me from deep waters,

You took my hand





And sent me back to life. My heart in pain praised you Gratefully. Amen.

22. Pray of the Amazon prophet

"Please see if missionary people do not have reasons to complain and protest against so much inequity, against that human flesh trade and the women and children trafficking"

"Hear this, you who trample upon the needy and destroy the poor of the land" (Amos 8, 4)

Lord of justice Friend of poor people, of women

And children.

I beg you for your children from

The Amazon

Who are trampled and exploited,

Hurt in their dignity

Made slaves,

Force to work in the rubber plantations

Killed.

Their families disbanded.

Their children stolen,

Their women prostituted.

My soul is deeply sad

When contemplating

Humiliations and insults

They face day after day.

Their cry goes to you

God of the poor.

Make justice for my brothers

Protect them.

Defend them

Defeat their oppressors,

Confuse those who cheat

And negotiate with native people,

To those who profit with

Human suffering.

Give me the bravery of the prophets,

To denounce these crimes,

The audacity of Montecinos and

Bartolome de las Casas

To protest and defend life

Of each of the natives.

You my strength and rest.

Amen.





23. Praise for women

"Native women are Smart and when they are educated in their childhood acquire the habits of morality surprisingly"

"He took the child by the hand and said to her, "Talitha kum," which means, "Little girl, I say to you, arise!" (Mark 5, 41)

I praise you Lord of tenderness For your liberating proximity. Thank you for the women That you have place in my life My grandmother, devotee of Virgen del Yugo.

Ramona, mi beloved mother.

Roca, my Good sister.

Aunt Catalina, my counselor.

Lady Carmen, mother of the

Missionaries.

Ascension Nicol, friend

And companion of the project

Paz, Visitacion, Candelaria

Aurora and Angela and

Each of the missionaries

Who tune in to a dream

Of educating Amazon

Chidren.

Thank you Lord

For the native

girls and women,

for their strength and intelligence.

I praise you Lord

For the women

Because they are

The germ of transformation.

Thank you, Lord, for the misisionaries

Who answered generously

To the call of the jungle.

Only they can penetrate

In the heart of the Amazon woman

And reveal their dignity.

Only they, with their kindness and patience

They can awake their best talents

And set them free.

Only they can announce

The God of love.

Mother of the Rosary

Intercede for your daughters

Give them much energy

And strength

So they do not loose heart





In the mission that your Son Blesses and loves.
Amen

24. FATHER OF ALL

As novices, we were taken to visit Arguedas,
Yes, we got to know the village, its people and their families.
And from there, we also have two Dominicans, Dominicans of our own
Who followed their uncle, of the same blood Cepa, Carmen Les and Teresa.
Good Missionaries

He, founded us Missionaries, sought us out for the jungle,
And he inspired our lives, guided us, loved us and encouraged us.
We followed him into the jungle, his place of preference,
That like M. Ascension, he feels God more closely....
Give energy to other lives, and, disappear ours.
But today there are many jungles in our Congregation.

Your commitment was great,
Frontiers, poverty, problems
Today they seem to have increased
You, moved on, how will we move on today?
Give us light, strength...

They had to be women, and with missionary courage

To approach the people and leave them a message: That God is the Father of all...who wants to see us happy. Free, and free from everything.

We are looking forward to celebrating 100 years of your work in the Mission.

And you left us your example. But now we ask ourselves:

What are we doing? What are we giving? How do we do it and where?

How do we follow your example that....God and the brothers....

Action and Contemplation...

How much we learn from you. But aren't we stepping into Heaven?





How can we continue today?

If you go on giving us lights, if we feel you close,

If God, just for being God, does not need " us "?

It is enough to open our hearts, with you, let's go and meet him,

For God is made in each one, a wayfarer and a companion

As you always did: Holding on to Him, first

For all, and, for the Kingdom.

(Sister Elvira Fernández)

25. GOOD FATHER

Father dearest, God of Love today we thank you for the life of Ramón Zubieta.

Thank you for the gifts you have deposited in him, which he has always put at the service of the mission, of the poorest and most abandoned.

At the age of 17 he heard your call and did not hesitate to follow in the footsteps of Jesus, went through life doing good.

The Holy Spirit was his strength in difficult times:
In the 18 months of prison and torture in the Philippines, in the harshness of life in Maldonado, in the beginnings of the Congregation.

Thank you, Lord, for his life of dedication and service.

For helping him to be always open to what is new and different:

New continent, new culture, new language.

Traveling on difficult roads and dangerous rivers
to the pounding of love.

Thank you for motivating him to serve
the most remote and needy,
by constantly striving
for changing their living conditions.

Thank you, Lord, because you helped him to enter the life and heart of others



with closeness and tenderness.

Because when feeling limited
to carry out the mission effectively,
went out looking for women daring,
courageous, self-sacrificing and with a heart of mercy.
Together they made Your dream possible
of founding our Congregation.

On the Passover of Ramon,
Those of us who are still in the breach, we say:
Dear Father, God of Love, hear our prayer.
Give us much strength in our daily surrender,
do not let tiredness discourage us
since many people may need us.

Glory be to the Father who loves us, to Jesus who saved us and the Holy Spirit present in this our mission. (Sister Lola Priede)

26. GET UP MISSIONARY

Life is not about power or honor, it is about creating and sharing love. Arise, oh Missionary Dominican Sisters of the Rosary for the day is at hand.

Let us celebrate; let us dance joyfully. He is gone but spirit is with us.

Monseñor Zubieta's mission continues in each of us in our enthusiasm to share and to create.

We are not left alone, we're with him who has started this mission.

His promise is not in vain "My Spirit will always be with you"

This very reason and mission,

to be flourished in each of our love for Jesus' mission.

Thus, let us stand up to live this reason:

"To be poor, with the poor and among the poor".

O Padre Ramon Zubieta, you have been the cause of this joy, of life, of celebration!





It was through you that the cry of the natives was heard.

The poor had been your morning and evening concern.

They, the apple of your eye; the contemplation of your heart and the evening prayer of your soul.

Indeed, you are God's loving messenger.

Stay with us as we continue our journey following your footsteps.

Pray for us that we may never to stumble nor lose heart.

(Sister Rosaria Ximenes)

