

EN

Church of the 21st century



Church of the 21st century

I have been thinking about the phenomenon of the first Christians for a long time. They did not have churches, media, universities, educated priests or money, and yet their number was constantly growing. We have it all, but there are fewer and fewer of us. Eventually I discovered what their secret was: the first Christians, with the grace of God, were such cool people that others wanted to spend time with them and be like them. The strength of the first Christians was who they were and they were beautiful, cool people.

The word 'cool' is important here. It's like with a good film: you saw it, you liked it and you had a good time. A cool person is someone you want to spend time with. Everyone wants to be with such a person.

And this is exactly what we need as the church of the 21st century. We need to become cool people, with God's help. So cool that others will want to spend time with us and be like us.. Then the churches will be full.

The church of the 21st century is the church of cool people - people who were not born that way, but who became so. In the course of their transformation they transformed their weaknesses into their strengths and this made them beautiful.

The Extreme Way of the Cross is a way of overcoming weaknesses, difficulties and our own limitations in order to become a beautiful person.

Difficulty and extremity are important on the way. Jesus says: "Anyone who wants to save his life will lose it; but anyone who loses his life for my sake, will save it." (Luke 9:24).

This is the way of a breakthrough. By leaving your own comfort zone, you can discover a different world. You can change your concept of life. This is the way of beautiful life! By transforming, you can start living an exceptional life, so that it will delight others. And as Jesus says, then you can live life to the full.

That's what the Extreme Way of the Cross is about. Jesus said:

"I am the gate. Anyone who enters through me will be safe: such a one will go in and out and will find pasture.

The thief comes only to steal and kill and destroy. I have come so that they may have life and have it to the full.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd lays down his life for his sheep." (John 10:9-11).

The Extreme Way of the Cross is a gate. If you go through it, you can live your life to the full.



First station: Jesus is condemned to death

Even if you do countless good things in life, there will always be someone who will want to make you a victim. I don't know why, but bad people are upset by good people. This is something you need to know. You have to be prepared for it. Though Jesus did nothing wrong, he was nevertheless sentenced to death.

Lukasz's story

I once argued with my wife. She had bought stamps for her stamp collection. I commented on it bluntly and then it started. At first we used arguments, "I'm right!", "No, I'm right." Then our anger reached its climax, so we decided to cool down for a moment, each of us on our own.

We have a rule that we must try to solve all misunderstandings. We spend as much time to do it as necessary. It is difficult because you have to overcome your anger which says "How could she! After all, I'm right!" So we started talking for the second time. First, she spoke and I just listened. Then I spoke, while she listened. And then calmly, step by step, we came to the real source of our misunderstanding. This method has been bringing us together for years. And as we love each other, we are willing to spend any amount of time to find the true source of our misunderstandings. Such conversations are extremely creative, because the source of the conflict is usually not what we think it is. Every such discovery we make after an argument is a great opportunity to change yourself for the other person.

Conclusion:

Christians are peace-loving people. They do not accuse, but look for understanding. They do not judge others, they try to meet them instead.

Jesus, have mercy on us.

Second station: Jesus carries his cross

Sometimes you subconsciously look for comfort and when you lie down, you become lazy. Unfortunately, there at the bottom of all this there is a question about what you are doing here and whether your life makes sense. Because life makes sense when you do something meaningful, not when you are lying down. Challenges give joy. Laziness leads to sloth. Jesus was not afraid of challenges. He carried his cross.

Oskar's story

I once invented a way of life for myself through service. I am a doctor and I have changed my place of residence several times, working in various hospitals. Each time during the first two



weeks of my stay in a new place, I would approach a local parish priest or chaplain and offer my help. I never had any preconceptions, I just responded to the needs: I assisted at Mass, I ran courses for candidates for confirmation, I assisted with the Holy Communion. After spending some time abroad, I returned to Poland and settled down in a small town. Also there I offered my service and I was asked to train the liturgical service consisting of eleven boys and one girl. I saw these people earlier in action - they had a lot of enthusiasm, but little skill. At the beginning I was not into this task - after all, I had already done bigger and more important ones. However, I decided to meet the young people. And it was then that I was convinced. I asked "Why does each one of you serve differently, stand differently, hold their hands differently?" In response they told me "How should we know how to do it if nobody has taught us?"

So my doubting heart took pity on them because they were like sheep without a shepherd (Matthew 6:34). I totally devoted myself to this task. Every week for many hours I taught them what and how to do, but in the first place why these things should be done like that. We strengthened our relations by playing football, going on trips to the mountains or just throwing snowballs. It was great to see how they absorbed knowledge, acquired new skills and developed. Finally, they all had to take a theoretical and practical exam. The requirements were high and their satisfaction with the well-deserved credit was great, too.

After a period of technical training, the time came for discussions about God, religion and various difficult situations. Gradually, my students began to take over my responsibilities. Today they organise trainings, parish and charity events. They are a group of wonderful young people who can cope very well when I am not there. They recruit, train, and develop others. And I have a close relation with them: I can rely on them when working on new, ambitious projects.

Conclusion:

Christians are people of action. They don't need to be encouraged to work. It comes naturally to them: whoever prays also has the motivation to serve.

Jesus, have mercy on us.

Third station: Jesus falls the first time

Only those who do nothing don't fall. You can learn a lot by taking up challenges and just trying to do things. Practice makes perfect - this is the basic principle of development. You must try. Jesus climbs Golgotha carrying a heavy cross. Nobody helps Him. Despite his weakness, He has strength.



Kasia's story

I was never interested in sport and I did not even want to be fit. I had always known how to dress to mask any possible "flaws" of the figure. My husband saw it differently: health and fitness have always been very important to him. Since we started dating, we argued about my appearance and fitness. I said that I didn't look so bad at all and that sometimes I went for a walk or to the gym, so there was nothing to moan about. After all, he might have found someone far worse than me! However, he did not give in and first pinpointed some facts to me and then adopted a different strategy that finally convinced me: he began to do sports even more regularly, he planned his meals and measured his results and then told me about them. At the same time, he kept telling me that he really wanted his wife to be slim, healthy and fit.

After some time I started doing sport myself. I told myself that if it was so important to him, I wanted to change for him. I wanted to have a healthy baby. I wanted him to find me attractive and I had to finally face myself and verify what I did to be fit.

My metamorphosis is still going on, but every day I see the results, especially in my relationship with my husband, and all I had to do was start exercising.

Conclusion:

Christians are ascetic. They exercise their body. Thanks to this they are fit and can easily take on other people's problems and help them.

Jesus, have mercy on us.

Fourth station: Jesus meets His Mother

Most often we pass by other people but we encounter them much less frequently. In a real encounter people exchange important information they care about and relate to themselves. That's why many people prefer not to know, to talk about nothing rather than to shoulder other people's burdens. Jesus carries a cross. Mary carries Jesus and his cross in her heart.

Ania's story

The suffering of our loved ones often becomes our suffering. We care about them and at the same time we become helpless in the face of problems that they are going through. Until recently, I did not have the courage to enter into the difficult world of a wounded person, not to offend them, not to provoke difficult emotions, not to bring back painful memories. And life can hurt a lot: my brother is fighting for his life and health in hospital, a colleague's child has died, a friend is having problems with her husband, another friend has an ill son, someone very close to me has lost everything she achieved in her life. Each of these situations really affects me, but I have never confronted the people concerned. At some point, I realised how selfish this approach was and how many people adopt it, supposedly to protect the emotions of others. In



fact, I protected myself from new, unpredictable situations which would be uncomfortable for me.

What are the outcomes of such an approach? Living in an artificial world with a sense of guilt and empathy, which changes nothing. And people struggling with their suffering are alone, without support, without interest from others, deprived even of the ordinary presence of another human being when they need it most.

When I realised the hopelessness of my approach, I decided to change it. It is not always easy. However, I overcome my emotions and call, meet or talk to such people. I try to listen, say a good word, ask what they need, show how valuable and important they are to me. Only that much, or so much? I see gratitude many times, sometimes just positive surprise. People sense space for themselves and allow themselves to be more open. Others begin to trust me more.

Saint Paul said, "Carry each other's burdens; that is how to keep the law of Christ" (Galatians 6: 2). I want to carry other people's burdens.

Conclusion:

Christians are not indifferent to the suffering of others. They have the courage to offer help when someone is suffering.

Jesus, have mercy on us.

Fifth station: Simon of Cyrene helps Jesus to carry His cross

People complain. Sometimes it looks as if everybody has a difficult life. But what would the world look like if we did not help one another? If people did not add others' burdens to their own? This time Jesus needs help and receives it.

Anonymous author

Perhaps you know this feeling when your legs go weak under the weight of your sins. You feel overwhelmed with guilt... I know it very well. What I have learnt quite recently is that there is no point in being alone in it as another person could help you.

I do not know exactly when my problem started, but it has been going on for about a year. I have a wonderful wife, two great children, a job I like. But still, I started having an alcohol problem. In the course of one year there were definitely more days when I was drinking than those without alcohol. And I do not mean an innocent glass of wine or a beer in the evening. I did not get completely stoned but I did drink enough to get this special lightness in my head and a better mood. Initially, I treated drinking as a reward, a means to boost my mood - after a hard day's work, I needed some relaxation ... I drank alone, in hiding or when everyone else was asleep... I was smart - my wife did not realise that something was wrong. As time went by, I needed more and more alcohol. I woke up several times a week with a hangover. I began to feel



that I was losing control. When I realised that my behaviour was not normal and that I was risking too much because alcohol could be addictive not only psychologically but also physically, I decided to give it up. Unfortunately, I couldn't. Three months after making the decision to stop, I realised that I was still in the same place. I also realised that I couldn't deal with it myself. One morning, I left a short letter to my wife, in which I said that I thought I had a problem and was asking her to talk to me about it. When I told her about everything, she was very worried - there was no anger in her, no grudges, just sadness. She asked me how she could help me. We decided that whenever I felt the temptation to drink, I would tell her about it. The outcome? From then on, i.e. for about four months, I have only relapsed twice... The problem has disappeared almost immediately. Why? Because I had talked about it. I stopped deluding myself that I could deal with it by myself. I asked another person for help. It was not easy to admit to a weakness. It never is. You need to overcome the fear of how the other person will react, as well as the shame, and then show real humbleness. When we talk about sinning, when you can name your problem and ask a trusted person for help, it usually becomes much easier to stop. It is worth it, because the stake may be the beginning or return to a beautiful life. Quite recently, I realised that all the time I had this problem, for almost a year, all those evenings when I was drunk, my wife and children were spending time with someone who was different from who I really am ...

Conclusion:

Christians have their problems and weaknesses, but they also have the courage to work on themselves and they support one another.

Jesus, have mercy on us.

Sixth station: Veronica wipes the face of Jesus

Delicacy, sensitivity, attention, all to be close to another human being. Not just to work with them, but to be with them. Be close.

Angelika's story

I waited for love for a long time in my life. I awaited it passively. It was going to happen without my initiative. I imagined that one day an extraordinary man would appear in my life, win my heart, adore me and the world would suddenly become colourful like the rainbow and I would be happy. Meanwhile, years passed, and I lived with my expectations but not much changed. In the end, I discovered that it was fruitless.

So I changed my strategy. I had a nice, ordinary friend who had not even once let me down in the long course of our acquaintance. I could always count on him and I was intrigued by what he thought about me, but until then, I had never had the courage to talk to him about it. Now I



decided to tell him that he was important to me and that I trusted him. So what happened? Nothing was like I had assumed: when I took the lead and confessed to him, it was quite emotionally draining. But it turned out that he admired me and trusted me very much too. And on this trust we built our love and our successful marriage. My courage to open up allowed me to receive much more than I had expected, just like Veronica, who did not expect to receive the image of the Saviour on her scarf in exchange for a single gesture of love towards another person.

I would like to practice the attitude of outgoing love and follow the example of Saint Veronica to see where and how I can meet another person and help them, show them that they are not alone.

Conclusion:

Christians do not wait for someone to love them, but they love others.

Jesus, have mercy on us.

Seventh station: Jesus falls the second time

People who succeed in everything become unhappy - precisely because they have everything. They do not have to try. And those who have to work on themselves receive a reward in return. Jesus fell many times. His second fall is symbolic and he calls to us to keep trying.

Marcin's tale

I remember today my first and last theft that I was not fully aware of. I was twelve years old. It was a sunny summer afternoon. My friend had asked me to go with him to a nearby shop where you could buy cheap CDs. I agreed. We went inside together, pretending that everything was just normal. I stood between the shelves, looking around for the product. After a while, the friend ran up to me and whispered "Hide it!", giving me some CDs without packaging. I said "No!", to which he replied "So at least check if nobody is watching." He put all the CDs in his trousers and we left the shop. After going out, I did not take any of the CDs, I did not want them anymore. I was left with a huge feeling of disgust that I had been manipulated, but I was also ashamed that I had no courage to oppose the theft. Fear of rejection by the group, as well as the risk of being misunderstood ("You're pretending to be a goody?") turned out to be stronger.

Today I look at the EWC armband which I have worn for the fourth year. There is an inscription on it saying "Live your life to the extreme". For me, it is definitely not a motto that encourages such acts as my theft. It means something completely opposite, it says "Do not be scared, do not be afraid to be judged by others, you can fall down, but get up to do good." Today, I repeat this motto when I face similar fears as when I was twelve. These are evoked by situations at work when I am asked how I spent my holiday while I was at a retreat or when I have to patiently explain to my atheist friends about my ministry in church or before making a sign of the cross



before a meal in the canteen or when organising the Noble Parcel charity scheme at work, even at the cost of not having time to gossip or being branded as someone who wants to show off to the boss, because charity work is valued and trendy.

Looking at Jesus and His cross, I learn that I can fall, but this fall could be turned into something good. Courage can destroy fear, and remaining true to your values can be stronger than the fear of judgment and rejection.

Conclusion:

Christians have their own rules and have the courage to live according to them.

Jesus, have mercy on us.

Eighth station: Jesus meets the women of Jerusalem

Sensitivity does not mean crying. Tears blur the reality. A crying person deals more with their own emotions than with what is happening around them. You can be close to another person, experience their feelings, cry over them and not encounter them at all. Jesus remained sensitive to others even when he was suffering so badly himself.

Ola's story

When I look at the crying women, I see a "complaining community." For some reason we are attracted by "disaster" stories: someone is sick, someone has had an accident, or died, or was killed. They evoke strong emotions, complaints about how hard life is, and then there is emptiness. What can I replace complaints and anxiety with? Looking for goodness and caring for others.

Once my friends and I went to the mountains in winter. For three days I listened to a flood of complaints: there was no snow and the sleigh ride did not take place, the hotel swimming pool was closed, scrambled eggs were overcooked and the coffee was too weak and so on without end. It's amazing how easy it is to find a reason to complain! My friends went home with a sense of wasted time and with bad memories whereas I went for a walk in the mountains, where, of course, there was snow and then I soaked in thermal baths. At breakfast, I ate whatever I wanted except scrambled eggs. Generally, it was a very good holiday!

I wonder what it is about complaining that everyone joins in so readily. It must be something very tempting. I have even noticed these complaining "communities". And I discovered that it is mainly up to me whether I have a good day, what I will see when I wake up, whether I will appreciate the fact that I have a moment for coffee and breakfast, or rather think that it is Monday or I have nothing to wear. When I use a simple rule of "look for goodness instead of complaining", I'm happier. Is it worth complaining at all?



Conclusion:

Christians do not complain. They just don't do it.

Jesus, have mercy on us.

Ninth station: Jesus falls a third time

Is it true that God doesn't give us more suffering than what we can bear? Probably not. There are people who die overwhelmed with the weight of life. Life is trying. And we keep trying to see whether we can still get up with the burden of life on our shoulders. Many people did not think that they could stand so much...

Tomek's story

About three years ago, I went to the mountains with friends in the night. The peak we were climbing was not high. However, while going up I realised that my potential was not too high, either. I felt a strong resentment towards myself about being so unfit. As I was going down, I thought that I could not put up with such a situation: when I come back, I would make a revolution and take responsibility for my own life, never to go back to a condition when it could be worse than today.

I started by cleaning my surroundings to introduce some new strategies. I gave up toxic friendships and wasting time because they deterred me from reaching my goal. Then I started to read about sport and nutrition. During a one-year struggle at the gym and swimming pool, I lost over 20 kg, and in my spare time I became involved in volunteering and acquiring new skills.

Conclusion:

Christians do not grumble, but they take control of their lives.

Jesus, have mercy on us.

Tenth station: Jesus' clothes are taken away

What do we hide inside us? Many people look great on the outside. Most often these are only appearances. After all, we are not so different from one another. Deep inside we all have a lot of problems. We are a bundle of thoughts. And you must live with it. Jesus has many wounds on his body. As they tear off his clothes, his wounds start to bleed again. Jesus is one great wound.

Ania's story

I admit I am rather average and I was extremely lost, distraught, apathetic, spoilt, angry. Exactly. Looking at my abilities, I am mediocre, and emotionally I'm often unstable. In my



childhood, my parents helped me a lot and wisely in my lessons, because my development required it. I did not want to accept that I could not deal with things myself, and I could not overcome negative emotions in order to act. Confronting my innate features and character with the expectations of the people around me led me to self-contempt.

Several events allowed me to regain balance and to live my life more fully. One of them is associated with a period of great pain, sadness and a sense of loneliness. I was young. One foggy morning I stood in the rushes on the bank of the Vistula river. There was no one around, and I felt with every part of me that I would never go back to my life and that it would finish a step away from where I was standing. I stood there, unable to cry. Suddenly something dawned on me. I had a rational thought that nothing would happen if people saw all my mediocrity, my infirmities, my dirt, as I thought about it then. I walked away with the last of my strength, feeling numb. Later events allowed me to recover completely ...

Back then, as well as today, after many years, I had and still have the conviction that what allowed me to survive in those days was remembering how it feels to be loved by God, not even by my parents, but also by God. Even when I was unable to accept it, God reminded me of Himself and warned me. Since that moment on, the bank of the Vistula river, I have cultivated in myself the acceptance of what I am in His eyes. I accept the truth, not only the unwanted one, but above all the truth about Love. And now I know how to find joy, love and how to be loved.

Conclusion:

Christians are immersed in God's love, which heals their wounds.

Jesus, have mercy on us.

Eleventh station: Jesus is nailed to the cross

Imagine that you are lying like a log. You are paralysed. You would like to get up, do something, but you cannot. What to do now? This is something to meditate on: imagining the meaning of life when you cannot do anything. In every situation you are left with free will and with your heart. You can still love. Maybe right now, nailed to the cross, Jesus loves you even more ...

Tomek's story

My father did not teach me anything in life. He did not support me. On the contrary: he clipped my wings with his lack of faith in me and with his contempt. I did not have any relationship with him. My sense of masculinity wasn't very strong. I didn't have the typically masculine skills or the certainty that I was a resourceful man, able to deal with the unknown. Then I had enough of the situation. I faced a choice: eternal frustration because of my own weakness and a



sense of anger towards my father, or dealing with my own weakness once and for all. I chose the second option.

Despite a lack of skills, experience and knowledge, I decided to refurbish my bathroom myself. I acquired the skills, experience and knowledge, I achieved my goal. In the course of the refurbishment, as my confidence in my own resourcefulness grew, I discovered that my frustration and anger towards my father decreased proportionally. At the same time, my father's attitude towards me suddenly changed dramatically - he was surprised by my resourcefulness. He saw a competent man in me, he started treating me as an equal and with respect.

Conclusion:

Christians do not blame others, but take responsibility for their own lives.

Jesus, have mercy on us.

Twelfth station: Jesus dies on the cross

Dying is a fact of life. We will all die. We are afraid of dying, although we know that we will. Therefore, it is worth dying to get used to dying. It is worth giving up your old life to find a new one. Jesus did not die on the cross. By dying, Jesus was resurrected.

Dawid's story

Six years ago, my parents decided to split up. After thirty years of living together?! For me, an adult man, it was shocking and hard to believe. I did not accept it. I argued with my dad, blamed him, finally we stopped talking to each other. What followed was my parents' divorce battle, mutual accusations, insults about me, more and more lies about me as a lousy son, and finally my dad renounced me, claiming I was not his son... What was going on?! And yet we had been a family living so close to God. Honestly? A traditional, church-going catholic family. Two years ago, after my first Way of the Cross as an EWC leader, I started feeling responsible for this whole situation. I realised that I had to fight for my father on my own. I started praying. I joined a religious community for men. I fought to make a single small step, like Jesus did, carrying the cross to Golgotha. It was He who made the past unimportant for me. Forgiveness. Yes. To forgive my dad, I had to ask him to forgive me first! On my knees in front of him, crying like a small child, I begged him for forgiveness. Stripped of everything, I felt as if I was dying. My life changed. I understood what real life was - living with Jesus. I understood what His death on the cross and overcoming death were. I have changed. I realised that in order for something to change, you have to die. The church of the 21st century is a change that will about come only if the old "you" dies. As an EWC leader, I help others find the way to Jesus, to a new self. As a leader of a religious community for men, together with other men, I work on becoming a real man. And being with Jesus in a fully aware manner I am becoming a new



husband, father and... son again. Jesus, let me feel responsible for another human being, so that I can truly live!

Dawid, husband, father and son!

Conclusion:

Christians die to find a new life.

Jesus, have mercy on us.

Thirteenth station: the body of Jesus is taken down from the cross

Inert body, buried hopes. Those who love, continue to do so and hold the body of Jesus in their arms. How great love can be when hope is born out of despair.

Zosia's story

At the age of twenty, Sławek died of cancer or actually of pneumonia. When I remember the time today, the most striking thing for me is that he was cheerful until the end and always thought about others, not about himself. When he was becoming weaker and weaker and felt that he would soon die, in one sentence, sent in a text message, he expressed all his love and concern for the people he left behind: "Don't cry that something's over, but appreciate the fact that it happened to you." He could have been angry, sad or bitter... He had so many plans, dreams that never came true. And yet he was looking into the future without fear and he cared for relationships with people until the end. The loved ones were more important to him than pain or fear. Despite his young age, Sławek knew how to live beautifully and this was also how he died. A few years later the way he had lived became a catalyst for me to change my life.

Conclusion:

Christians can live beautifully even when they die.

Jesus, have mercy on us.

Fourteenth station: Jesus is laid in the tomb

Jesus' tomb is a strange place. The Scriptures say that Jesus rose from the grave, and elsewhere that God raised him from the dead. So did He rise Himself or did His Father raise Him? Or maybe both things happened at the same time? Like two poles of a magnet. Jesus loves the Father and is drawn to Him. And the Father loves the Son and would like to be with Him. And so RESURRECTION is born of this mutual attraction.



Kasia's story

The wedding itself was the most important thing for us, not the flowers, the car or the food. We made sure that every detail was perfect. There was full liturgical service, solemn procession with gifts, extensive prayer of the faithful, singing, praising God after the Holy Communion. And it was all prepared for us by our friends, whom we met in Church. All these small gestures made us feel at home. Our hearts that day were filled with beauty, peace and joy. It's good to have friends in Church who have the same values.

Such a beautiful wedding was the outcome of a strategy I adopted when joining a religious community. I didn't want to sit quietly in the corner until someone noticed my talents. I knew what I could do and immediately wanted to share it, that's why at the beginning I became the leader of a prayer group and of a church choir that sang at the Sunday service.

I did not wait long for the results of my involvement. Not only did I have the space to learn and grow for myself but I also inspired others to change! I applied this courage to act and get involved in other areas of my life and I still collect the fruit today.

Remaining active in the community, I introduced everything I learnt there to our marriage. Instead of communal prayer we had marital prayer, discussions on important topics became marital dialogue, group responsibility was replaced by responsibility for my family. Without development in the community and involvement in its co-establishment, I would not know how to organise everything in my private life. The more I gave to others, the more I gained for myself. It's as simple as that.

Conclusion:

Christians live and work in a community...

Jesus, have mercy on us.

Fifteenth station - A miracle

Christians are lucky to live with God. Hence, they have more strength and wisdom; miracles are possible in their lives; they become so cool that others want to be with them. In this station, pray for miracles to happen in your life.

Mariusz's story

We got married in 2006. We didn't immediately think about having children. We had a good social life and a lot of friends. But gradually more and more children appeared around us, and we were frequently asked when we would have ours.

It began fairly calmly: first medical tests and treatment proposals, later more and more tests, strong hormonal drugs and the monthly rollercoaster of expectations and disappointments.



Then, morally dubious medical procedures appeared, including having a test-tube baby. We lost two little angels. Moral fall, loss of friends, loss of hope, frustration, anger, powerlessness. What we retained was faith and love. It is through love that our marriage survived. Faith led to a greater openness to listen to people the Lord put in our way. Then hope appeared again. It turned out that there were doctors who could treat according the principles of Christian faith. We were full of peace and trust in Jesus. Finally came the experience of God's presence in the Eucharistic miracle. Nine months later, on 13 May 2014, Mateusz was born on the anniversary of the Fatima apparitions. In 2018 Łukasz was born.

Conclusion:

Christians are people of miracles. You can now pray for a miracle. Pray, so that you become a wonderful person.