Holy Wine and Sacred Water - Love Heals Everything

Elisabeth Seidel
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One Saturday in my hometown in Saint-Jean-de-Maurienne, I had the crazy idea to have a book table by myself, with the books I have written and my husband's books as well, in the middle of the French market. In a country that totally disrespect God, religions, and most especially new religions, new ideas.

The books are all in English. They are food for the soul. They testify about our life and why we do what we do. The books testified how I found true love, and God; how I was lost then found; how persecution built my character and gave me strength to stand my ground.

After 54 years of doing what I do, now I hear things in my heart soul. I can heal things. I have spiritual weapons no one can see. I can transform hate into love. Wherever I go I bring holy wine and sacred water.

In my childhood one of my good uncles, Uncle Jean, used to go frequently to Lourdes in southern France where he would drink and collect the miraculous water at the place where Saint Bernadette saw many apparitions of Virgin Mary. He always gave me some. I drank it thinking of the supernatural.

So, this market day in St Jean I was very brave. I was all alone if you look with your naked eye. But beside me there were a multitude of spiritual beings, supporting and cheering me like angels, saints from above, and good ancestors. Jesus always, Virgin Mary, and John the Baptist since St Jean was named after John the Baptist.

After one lady pointed finger at me in anger, another one came with deep pain and anguish representing all the people in this town. I listened and took in all the suffering for one hour. Love heals, love forgives, love renews our soul. She drank the holy wine and received the holy water, leaving all the pains in the stratosphere.

Love heals everything! Indeed, love heals everything!