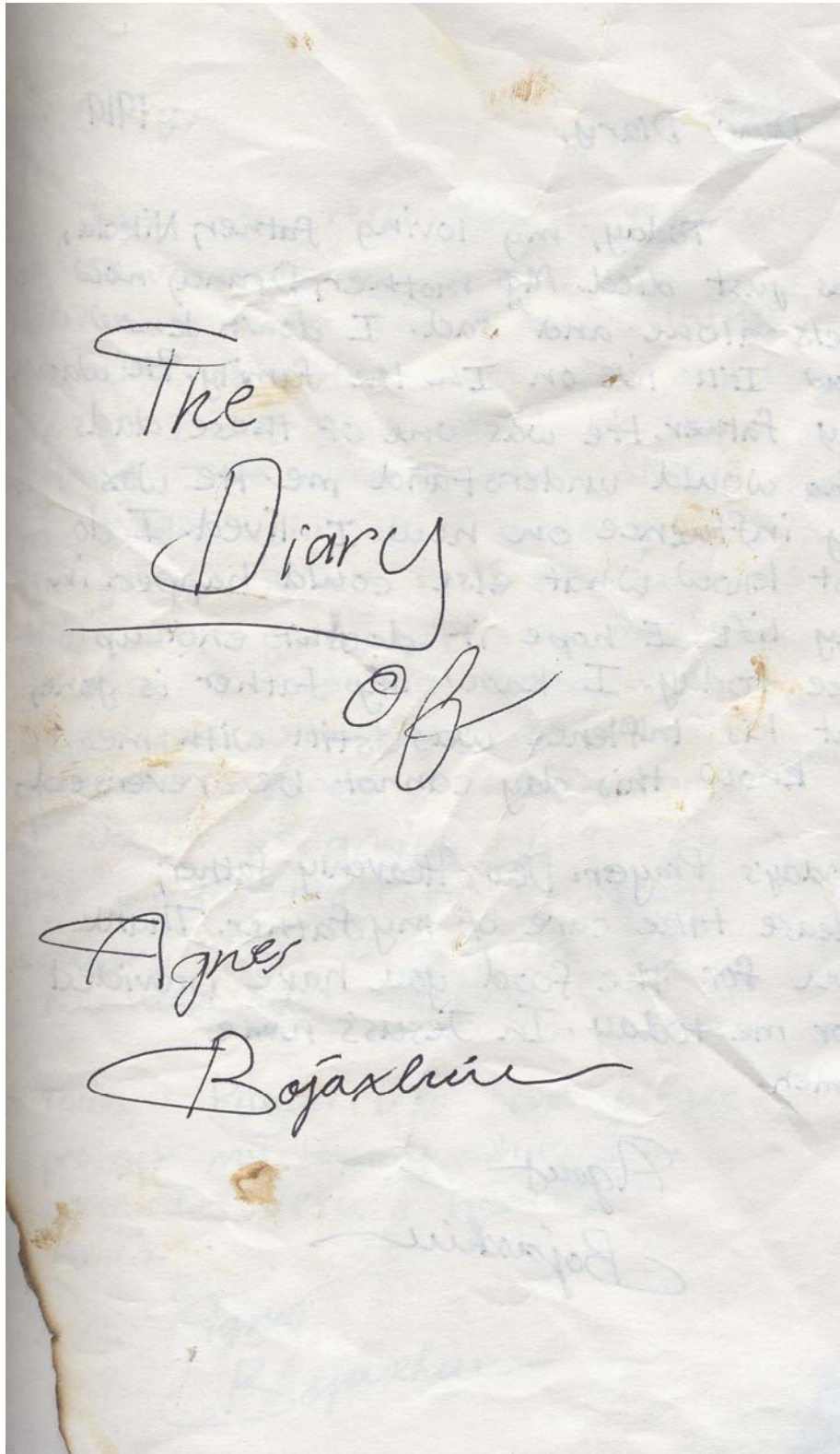


Diary of Agnes Bojaxhiu



Dear Diary,

1919

Today, my loving father, Nikola, has just died. My mother, Drancy, now feels alone and sad. I don't know how I'll live on In the family. He was my father. He was one of those dads who would understand me. He was my influence on how I lived. I do not know what else could happen in my life. I hope it doesn't end up like today. I know my father is gone, but his inflece was still with me. I know this day cannot be reversed.

Today's Prayer: Dear Heavenly father, please take care of my father. Thank you for the food you have provided for me today. In Jesus's name Amen.

Agnes
Bojaxhiu

Dear Diary,

1928

I've now responded to the call of a vocation as a catholic missionary nun. Now I am joining the religious order which will send me to India. This would be the farthest I've ever traveled. Skopje to India will take a long time to get to. I am very nervous now that I'm going on my first mission. I hope everyone will be pleased with my work. My greatest regret is leaving home. I would be giving my happy life up to travel to a distant country. This is an obstacle I must pass through.

Today's Prayer: Dear God, please protect my family while I'm gone. In Jesus's name,
Amen.

Agnès
Bojarkin

Dear Diary,

1929

My missionary and I have finally reached India. Her name was Betika Rajnc. We've traveled so far. We are now walking around India. As we walked by, there were families living just living on the streets. To begin, we both opened the Bible and read stories from it. Each story had something they could all learn from. Food was handed out and shelter was found. I could tell they were happy.

Today's Prayer: Dear God, please help these people. They really need you.
In Jesus's name,
Amen.

Agnus
Bojarkie

Dear Diary, 1937

Today, I have taken my final vows as a Catholic missionary nun. I chose the name Teresa after the saint Thérèse of Lisieux. I am very proud of my name. I could tell my brother and sister were proud of me, too. I am now a true missionary nun. My question to myself is what shall happen next in my life. From Agnes to Teresa may seem like a small change, but is quite big. It will take a while for me to get used to the name. I question myself on how I will sign my name. I am happy that I have made it this far.

Today prayer: Dear God, thank you for all that has happened. Thank you for being with me on my journey. In Jesus's name, Amen.

Mother Teresa

Dear Diary,

1979

I have just won the 1979 Nobel Peace prize for my work with the poor. I never saw this day coming. I was so excited when I received the award.

I'm going to be looking back on this day for a long time. The prize was worth over 1 million dollars.

I gave it all to the poor. It was the right thing to do. 90 years.

About 90 years ago, I remember leaving for this journey. I remember my house, my family, and my name, Agnes Gonxha Bojaxhiu. I now felt everyone was happy. My good work paid off.

Today's Prayer: Dear God, thank you for not giving up on me. In Jesus's name,
Amen.

Mother
Teresa