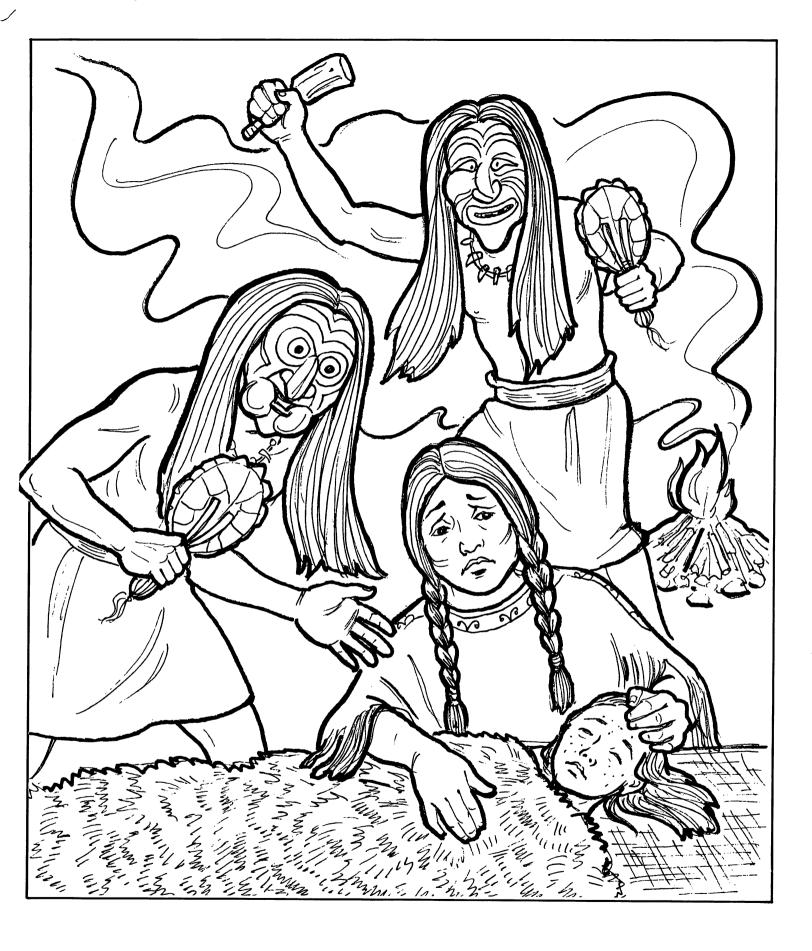
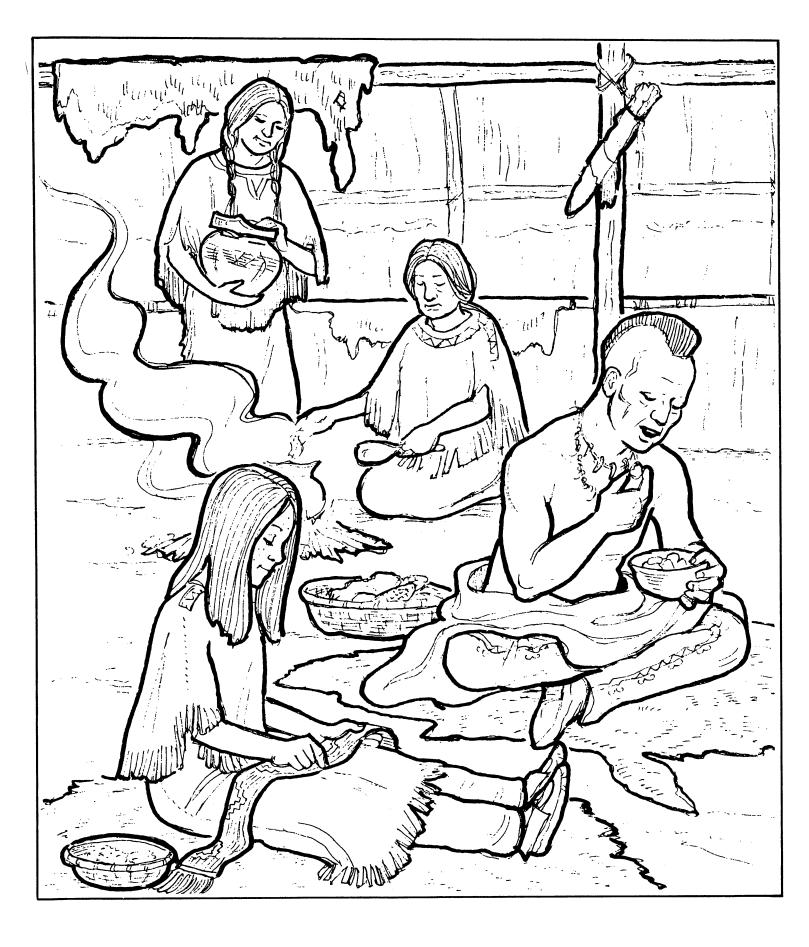


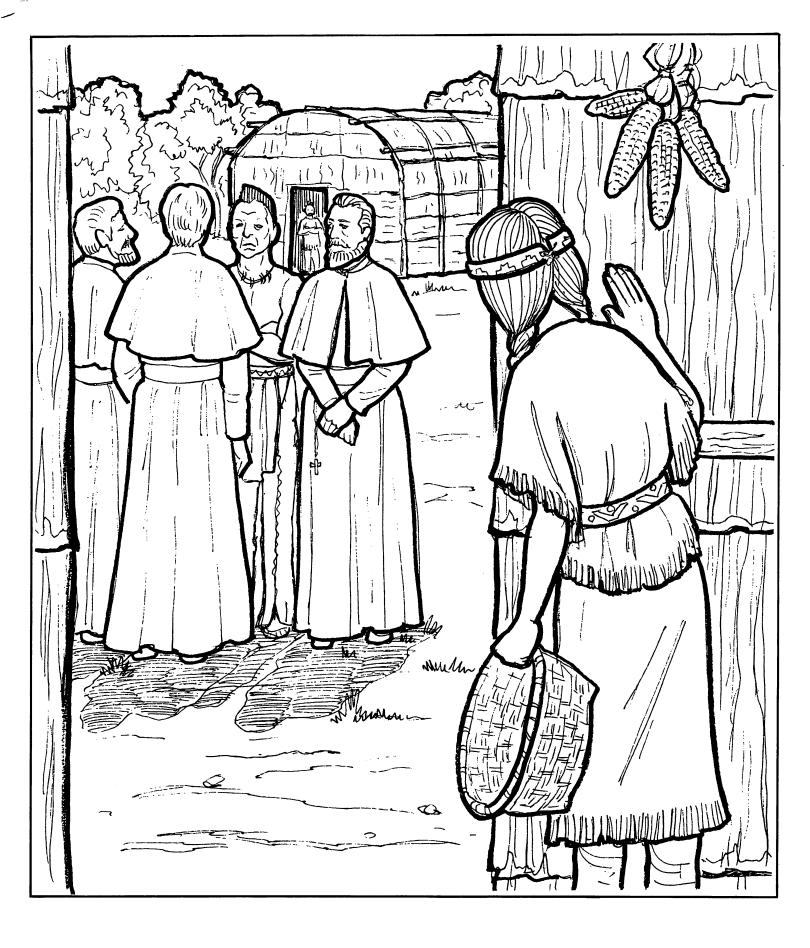
Kateri was born to an Algonquin mother and Mohawk father.



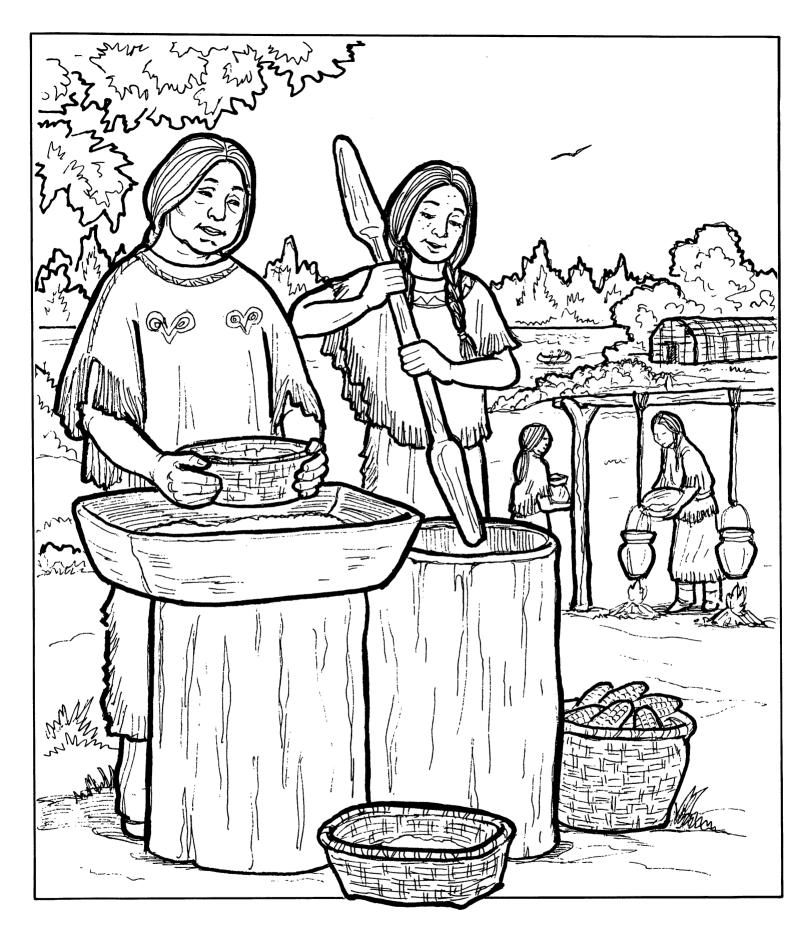
With the smallpox taking her family away, Kateri, now alone, clung to life.



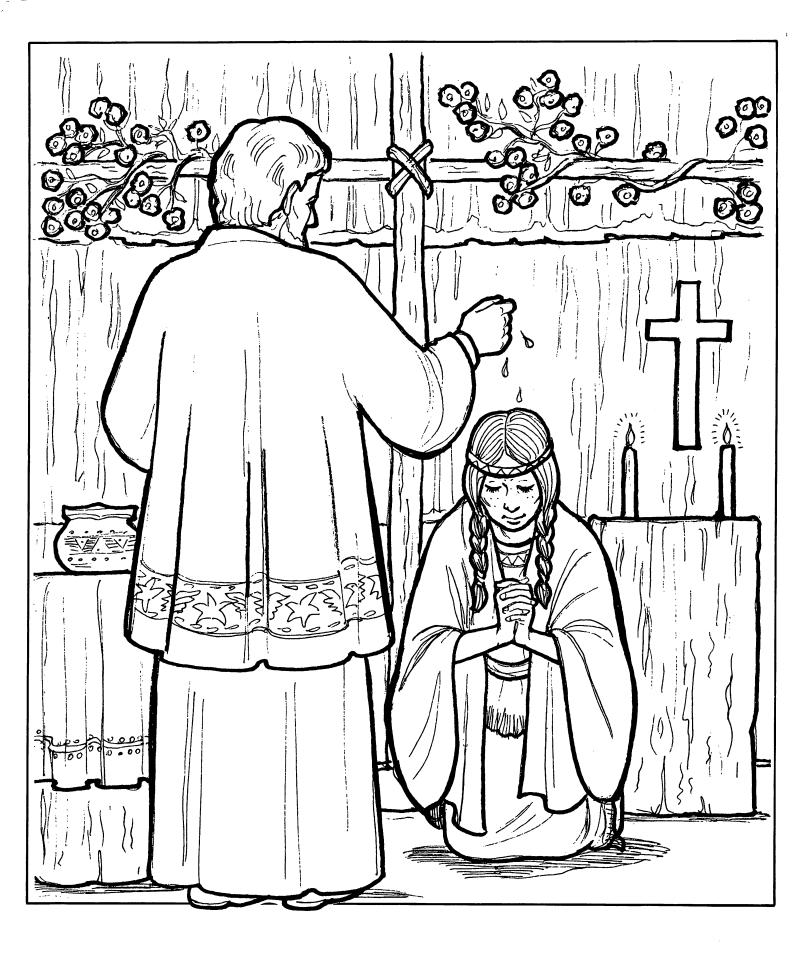
Despite her poor eyesight, Kateri became very skilled in beadwork.



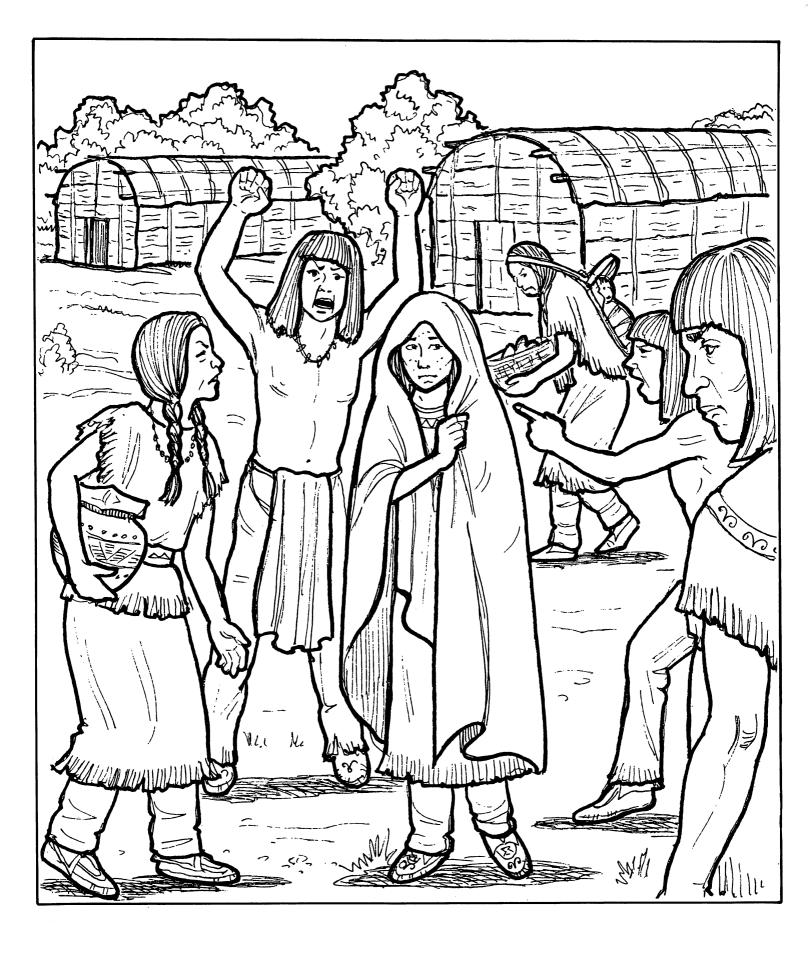
The three Jesuit missionaries left a desire in the heart of Tekakwitha to become a Christian like her mother.



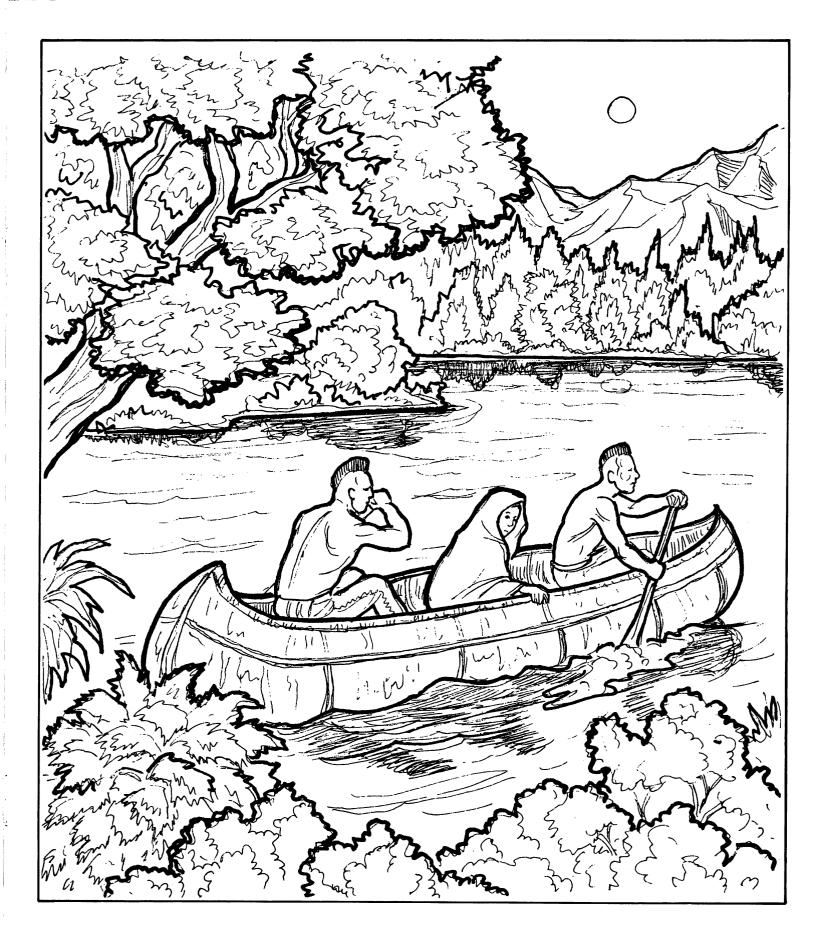
Kateri worked very hard and her aunts rejoiced at her many talents.



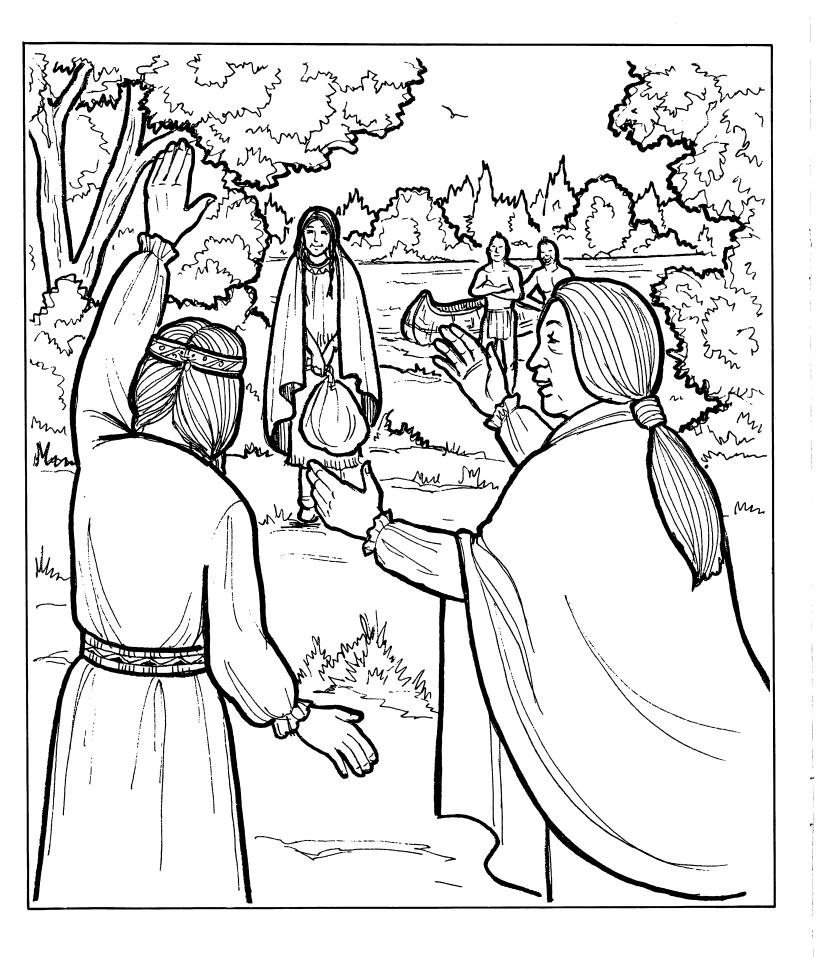
On Easter Sunday, April 5, 1676, Tekakwitha was baptised by Father DeLamberville and given the name Kateri.



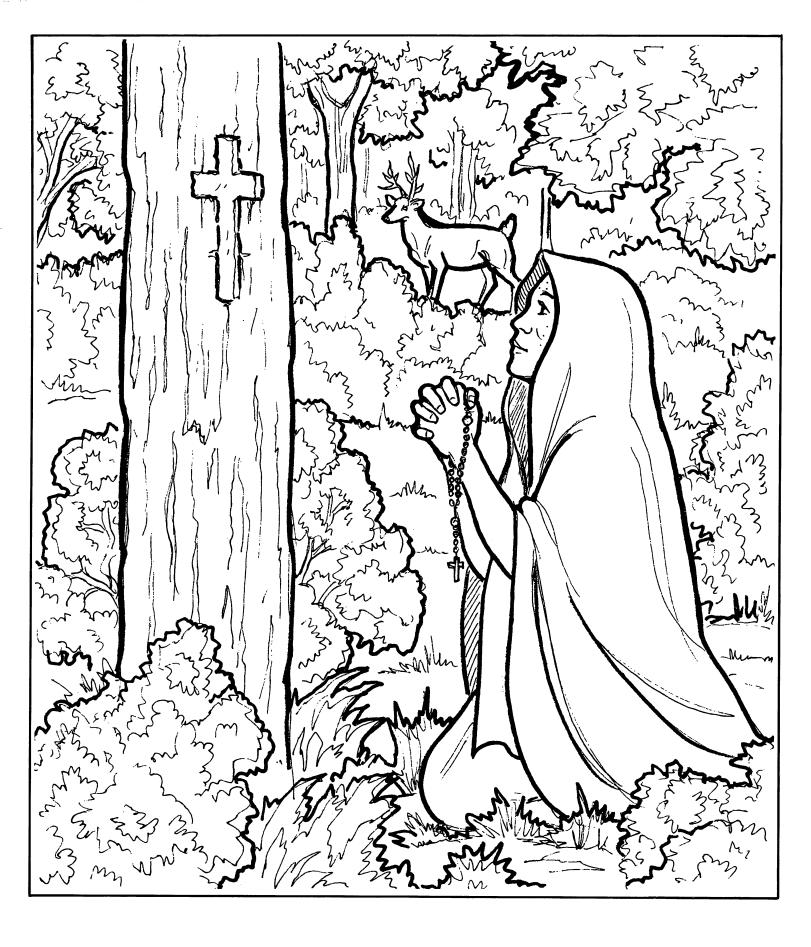
For being a Christian, Kateri was taunted and underwent the most terrible trials.



With the aid of two Christian Indians, Kateri escaped to Canada.

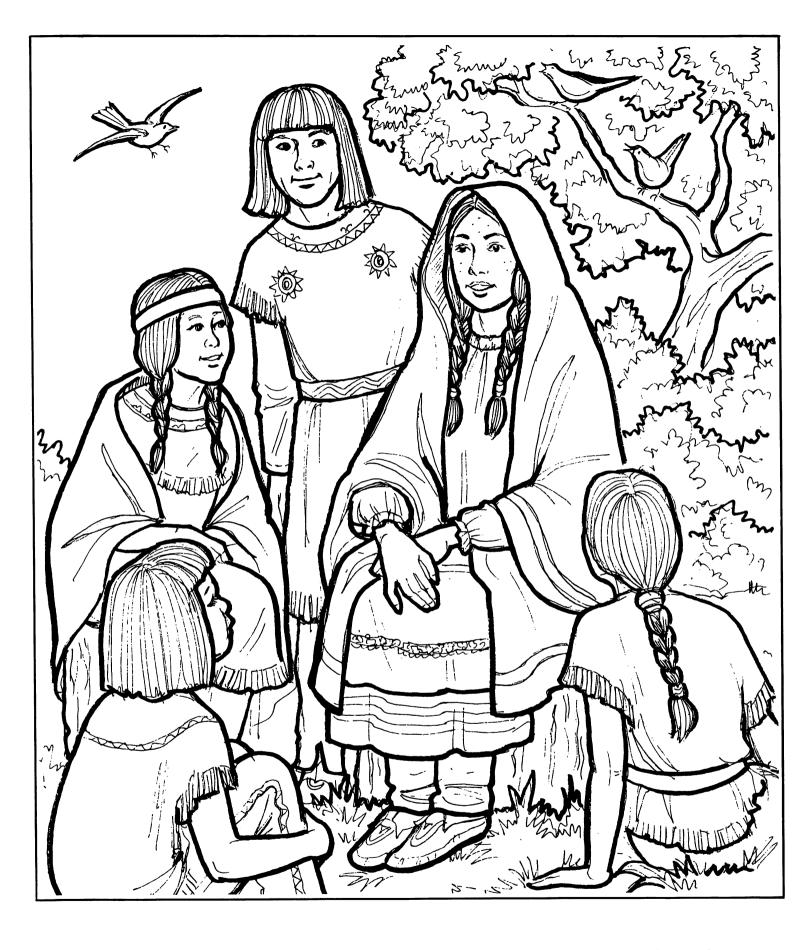


Kateri's joy in arriving at Mission San Xavier was shared by her friend Anastasia.

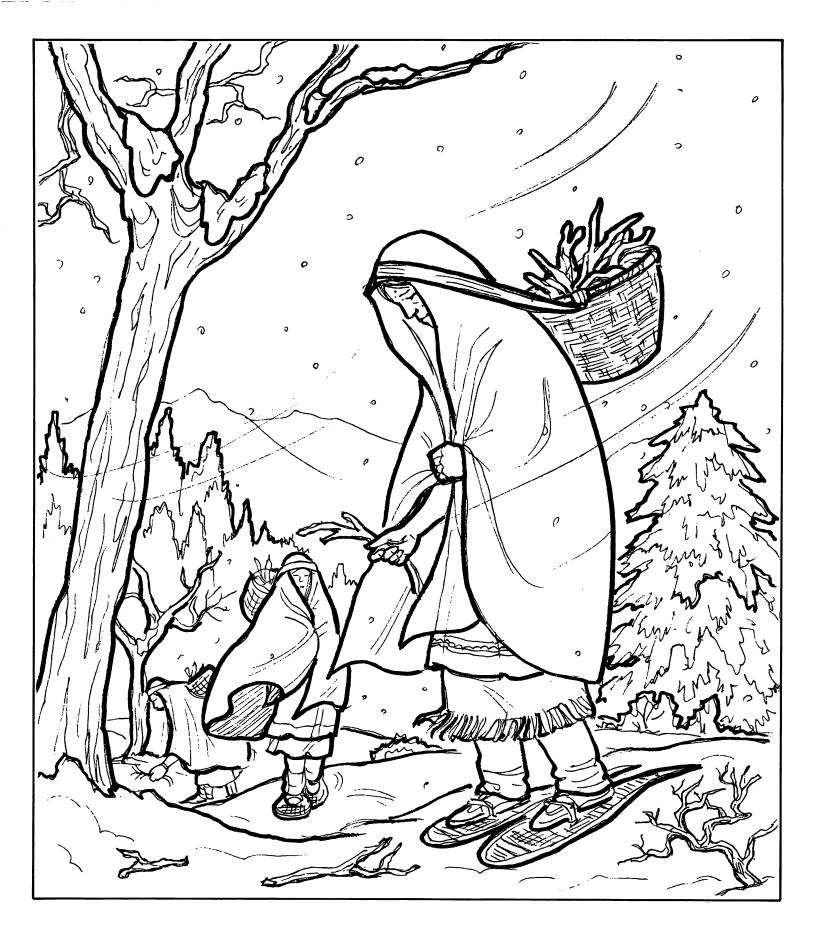


During the weeks spent away from the village and little church, Kateri made herself a small shrine in the forest.

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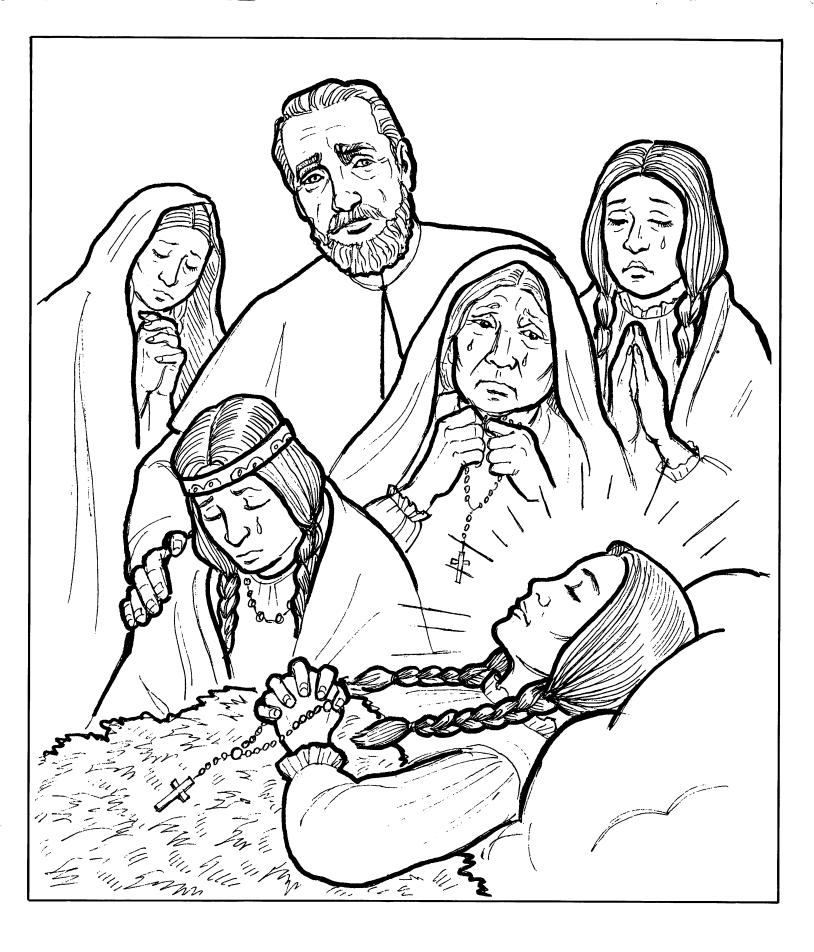
Kateri worked tirelessly - often taking care of the sick and teaching the children.



The winters were hard on Kateri but she continued to work. Her health began to fail.



Kateri slept on sharp thorns for three nights despite her health.



Kateri's frail health worsened. She died on April 17, 1680. A few minutes after her death, her face was radiant with light.

