

*Saint*  
ARTEMIDE  
ZATTI

*the Good Samaritan*

## WHO ARE THE SALESIANS?

The Salesians are a family of men and women founded by an Italian Catholic priest, Fr. John Bosco. Fr. John Bosco was popularly known as Don Bosco, using the Italian word “Don” to mean Father Bosco.

He began his work in Turin, Italy, in the mid-1800s by gathering poor boys and young men that had no place to live and little education. He established a place called an oratory where these young people could gather and call their home. It was the beginning of a movement grounded in John’s educational style based on religion, reason, and loving kindness.

He developed a teaching method based on love rather than punishment, a method that became known as the Salesian Preventive System. From among the young men at the oratory, he founded a religious congregation which consisted of priests and brothers.

Don Bosco was a follower of Saint Francis de Sales’ simple spirituality and philosophy of kindness and established the Society of St. Francis de Sales in his honor in 1859 – popularly known as the Salesians. Don Bosco established a network of organizations to carry on his work.

With the help of St. Maria Domenica Mazzarello, Don Bosco founded a society for women, the Daughters of Mary Help of Christians, known as the Salesian Sister, dedicated to the care and education of poor girls.

Don Bosco also started with the help of many lay people. In 1876, Don Bosco founded a movement of lay persons, the Association of Salesian Cooperators, with the same educational mission to the poor.

Following his beatification in 1929, he was canonized by Pope Pius XI on Easter Sunday of 1934. Since then, his society has been known as the Salesians of Don Bosco.

Today, the Salesians continue Don Bosco’s mission of making each Salesian school, parish, youth center, or other work a home where young people are welcome, a school where they learn the lessons of life, a parish where they gather to deepen their spirituality, and a playground where they can meet friends. These offer a variety of dynamic activities designed to help young people to reach their full potential as good Christians and upright citizens.



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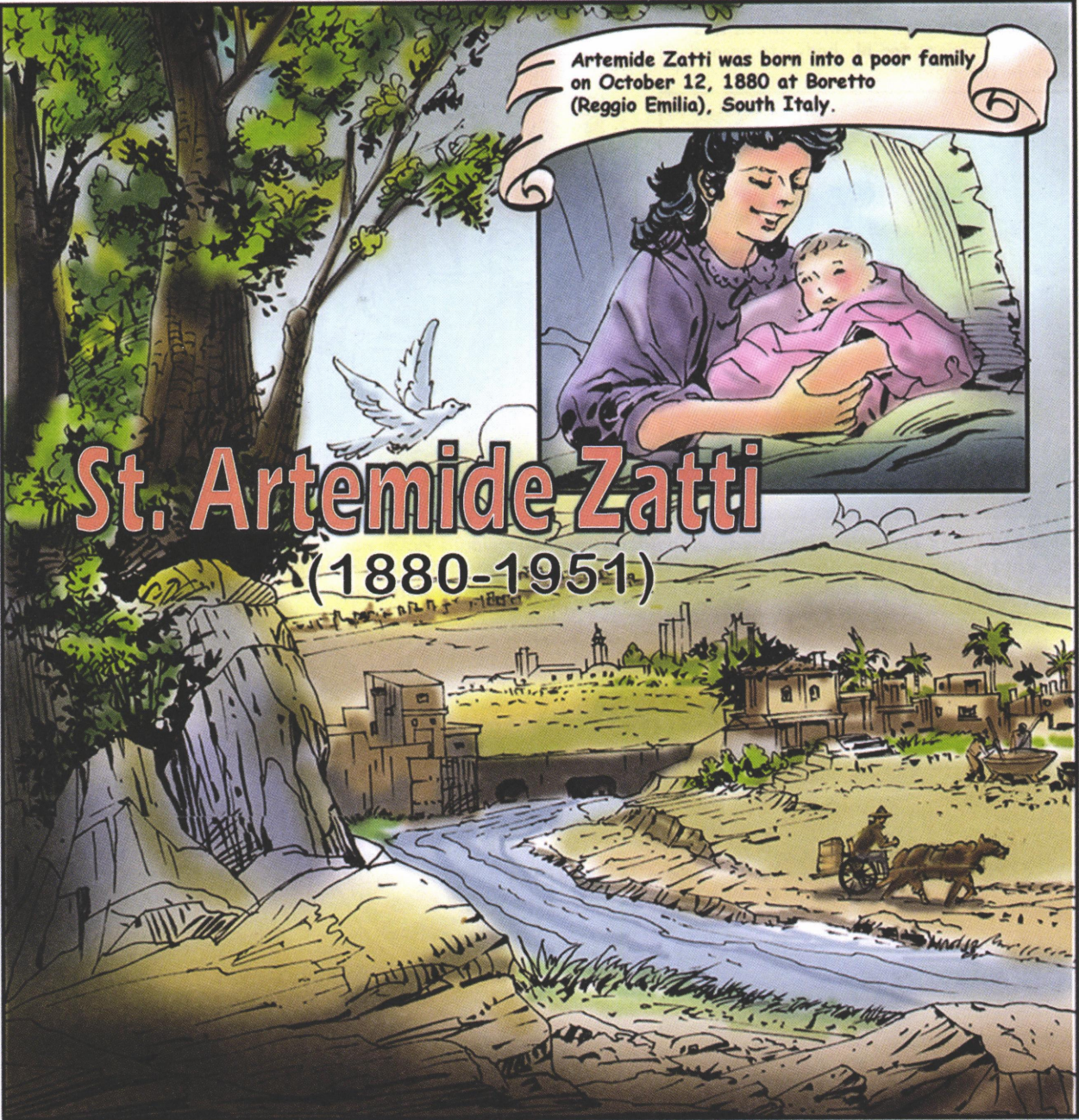
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Artemide Zatti was born into a poor family on October 12, 1880 at Boretto (Reggio Emilia), South Italy.

# St. Artemide Zatti

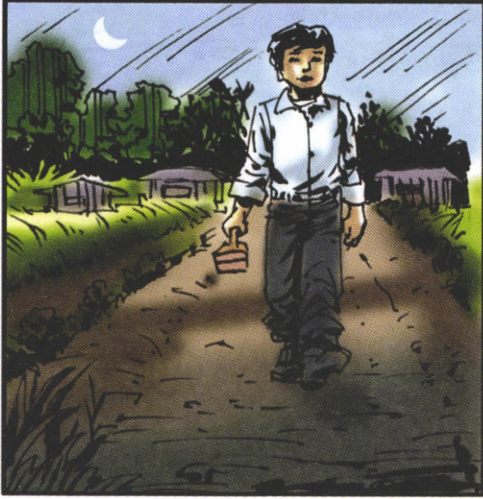
(1880-1951)

He had to begin to work very early in life. At the age of four, he was already going to the fields and doing whatever little he was capable of.

At age nine, young Artemide was a regular day laborer, with a pay of lire 25 a year.



He had to rise at 3:00 in the morning, get his small portion of 'polenta,' which was hardly sufficient for his body, to go and work in the fields.



Up to the age of 16, he continued his work as a farmhand, helping out in the fields.



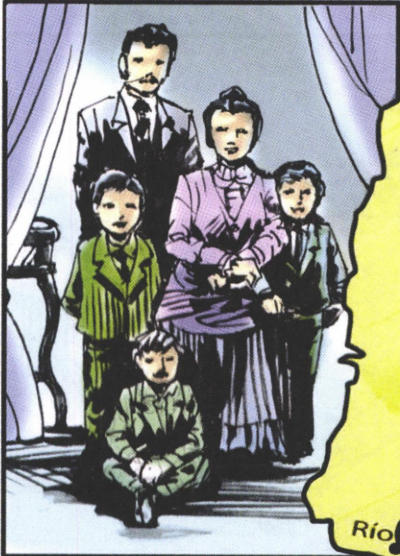
Artemide was an undernourished, emaciated boy who would have normally finished his earthly existence around the age of 20 like so many daily laborers of the area, with malaria, pellagra or tuberculosis. But God willed otherwise.



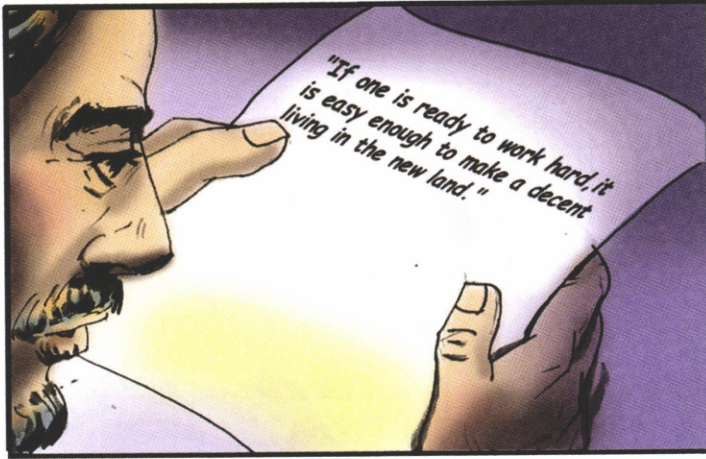
MALARIA  
PELLAGRA  
TUBERCULOSIS



Zatti's parents wanted to improve their lot and thought of migrating to South America, since some of their close relations from Boretto were already in Bahía Blanca, Argentina.



The letters arriving from the new world were very encouraging.

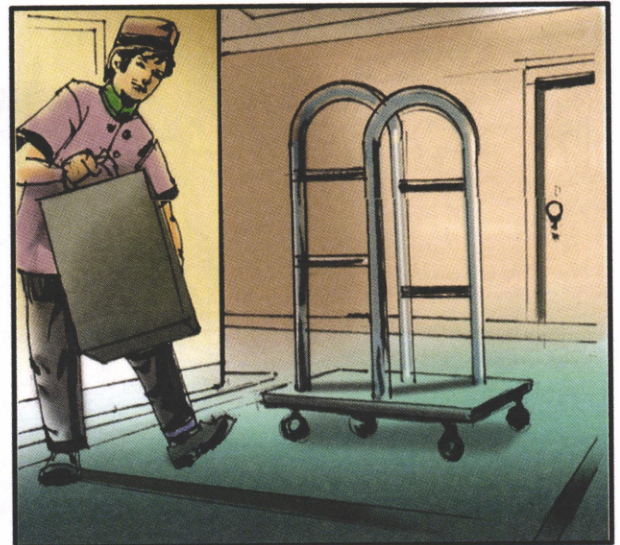


Instead, in Italy with the crisis in agriculture and having no other opportunity for work, life was becoming very difficult for the ordinary man.



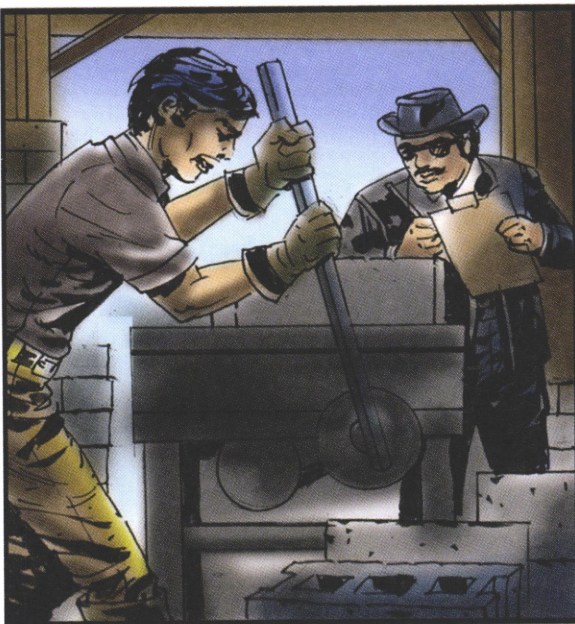
In fact, at that time many Italians were moving to America and the Zatti family too, left for Bahia Blanca in 1897 with their eight children.

Artemide was 17 years old when his uncle helped his father put up a small stall in the market place and he himself started to work in a hotel.



But he did not like the atmosphere there and hence after a few days, he found another job as a tile and brick maker.

The Salesians had arrived in Argentina 22 years earlier than the Zattis and had opened a house in Bahia Blanca in 1890. Artemide's family settled down quite close to this Salesian Institute.

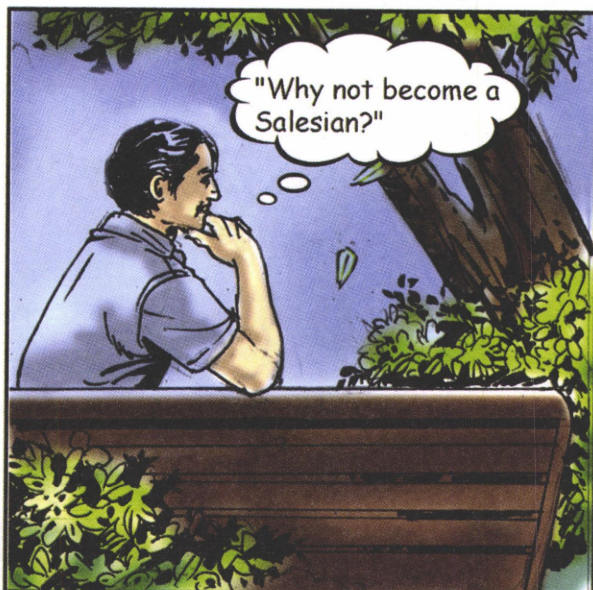


Young Artemide spent his free time with the Salesian parish priest, Fr. Charles Cavalli, helping him in the church and accompanying him on his visits to the sick.



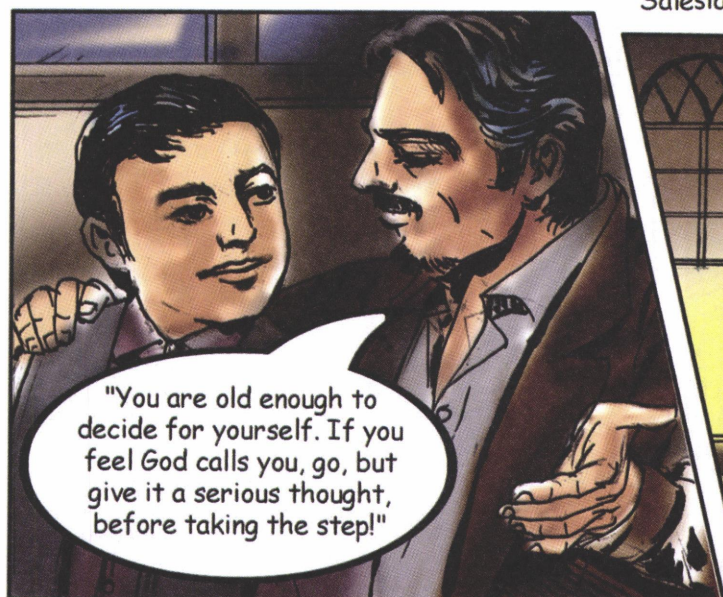
The priest gave him a book on the life of Don Bosco which, Artemide read with interest.

Slowly he began to ask himself the question,

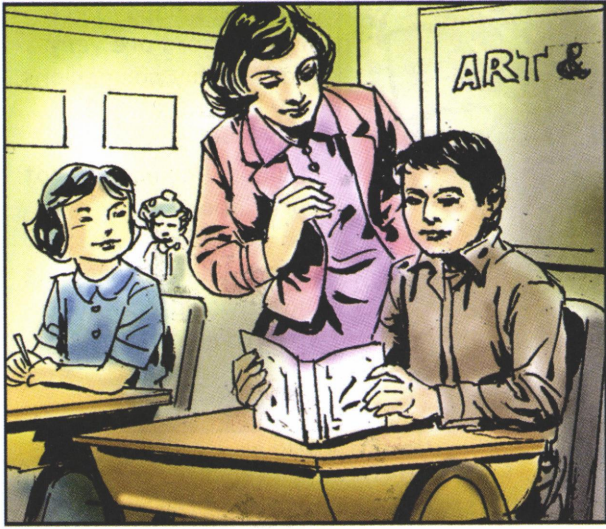


At first it was just wishful thinking, but soon he thought it over seriously and consulted his father. The latter said...

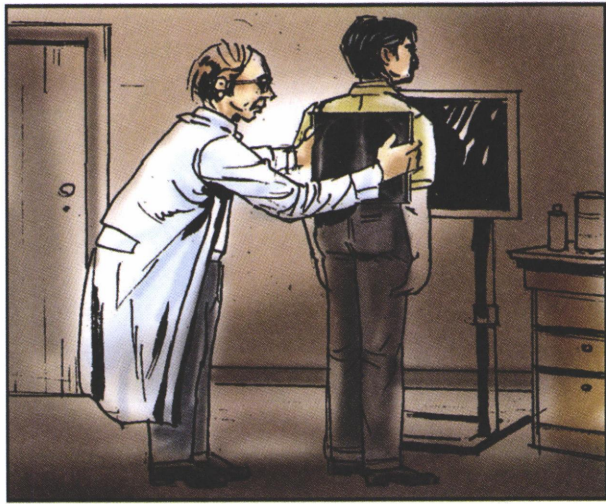
His mother accompanied Artemide to Bernal (the Salesian Aspirantate, near Buenos Aires) in 1900, and presenting her son to the Rector of the Salesian House, she said...



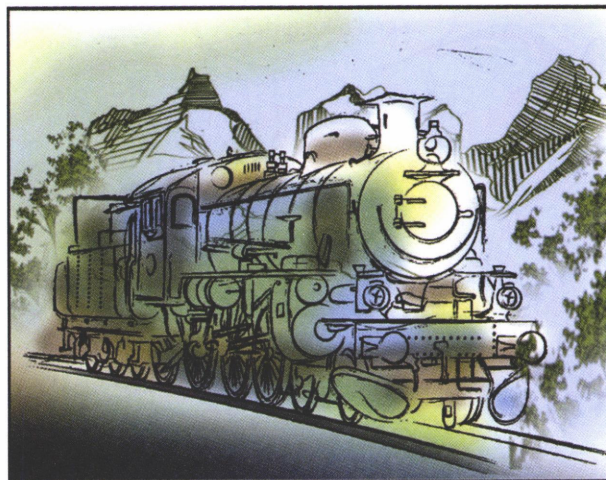
In Italy, Artemide had studied only up to the 4th elementary class and that was ten years before and now at the age of 20 going back to class was not easy. But he applied himself to his studies with a strong will.



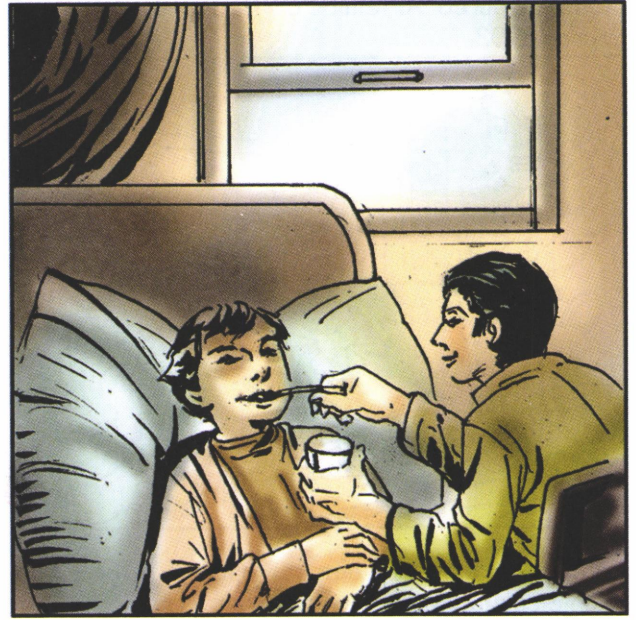
The sick Salesian died in 1902, and soon Artemide began to cough. The doctor confirmed the worst fear; his lungs were affected with tuberculosis. He was 22.



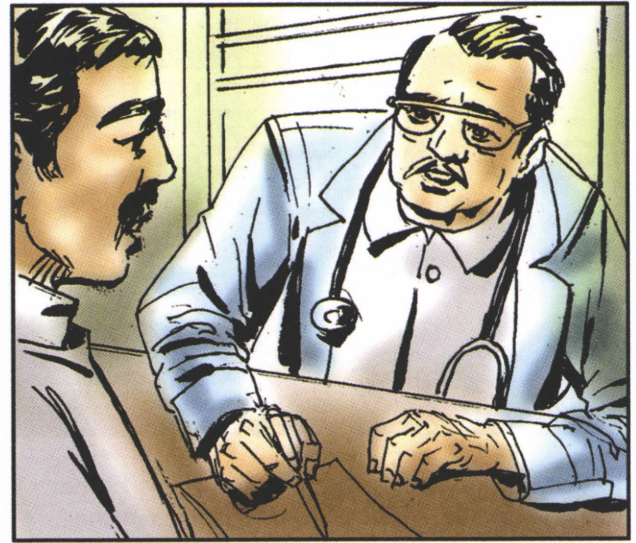
He travelled the first 700 km by train and reached Bahia Blanca.



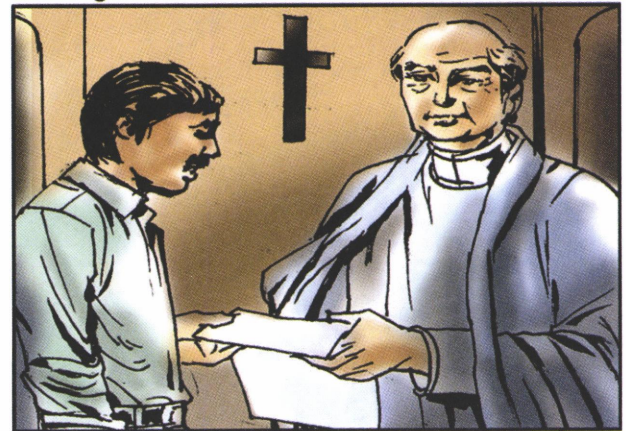
When a young Salesian, infected with tuberculosis, arrived at Bernal, Zatti was asked to look after him.



At that time the usual remedy in such cases was a change of air, and arrangements were made for the sick youngster to go to the Andes mountains.



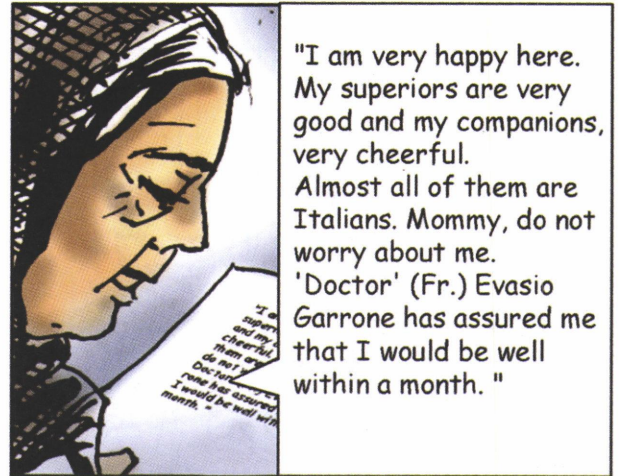
There he met his parish priest, who, in agreement with the staff of Bernal, changed his destination. Instead of the Andes he would go to the Salesian House of Viedma.



In Viedma, under the care of an expert doctor and the nursing of the Salesian Sisters, he would be cured. Artemide arrived at Viedma in March 1902.

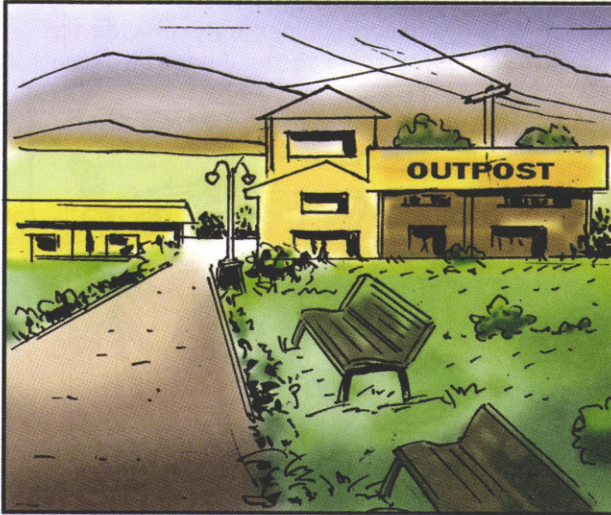


In a letter to his mother he wrote...



Viedma was a mission outpost, opened in 1889. Not even elementary medical facilities were available in the vicinity.

The workers of the area, the soldiers and the poor natives, were all left to fend for themselves in case of sickness.



Hence, Msgr. John Cagliero asked young Father Evasio Garrone, who was an infirmarian in the Italian army, to provide medical help for the people of the area.

Finding the help he was able to give the outpatients inadequate, together with the Rector of the Salesian Institute, Fr. Evasio went to the Bishop and told him...



The Bishop remembered what Don Bosco had told him and his companions just before they sailed from Genoa:

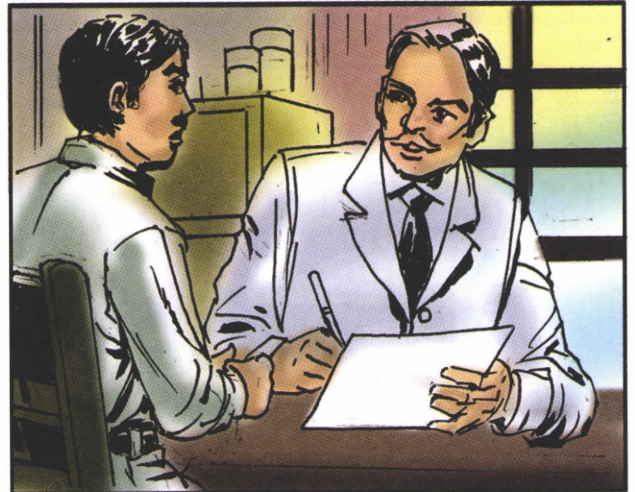
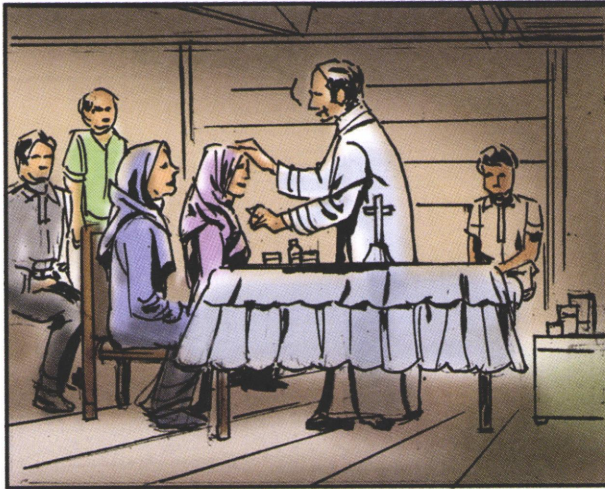


They had a stable cleaned and disinfected. The Sisters sprinkled perfume around to counteract the smell. A primitive hospital and pharmacy were ready!



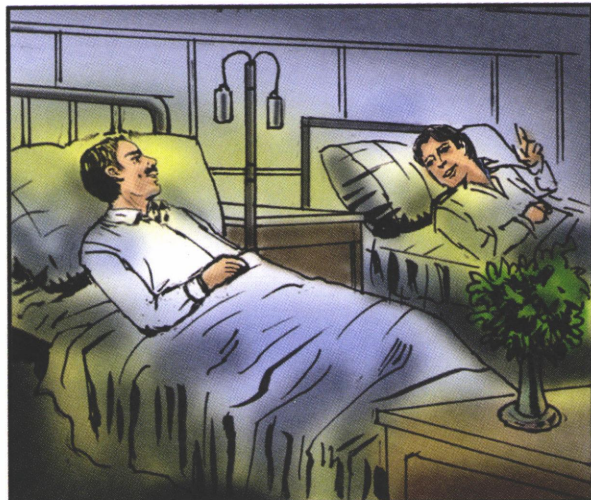
The people of the place called Fr. Evasio Garrone "doctor" and when sick, they always went to him for medical help.

Artemide, the aspirant, came to the Salesian Hospital in March 1902 and was put under "Doctor Evasio"

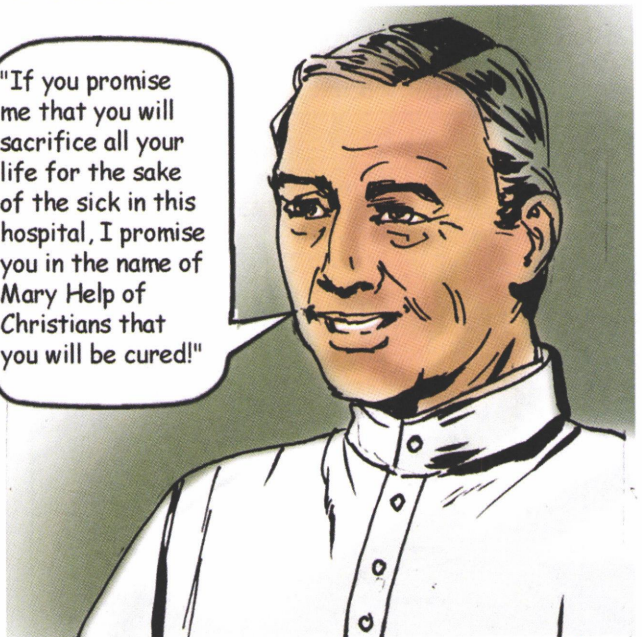


While taking good care of a priest suffering with tuberculosis, Artemide got sick of tuberculosis, too. And as he was resting in the hospital, he met the young Ceferino Namuncura who was also recovering from the same illness.

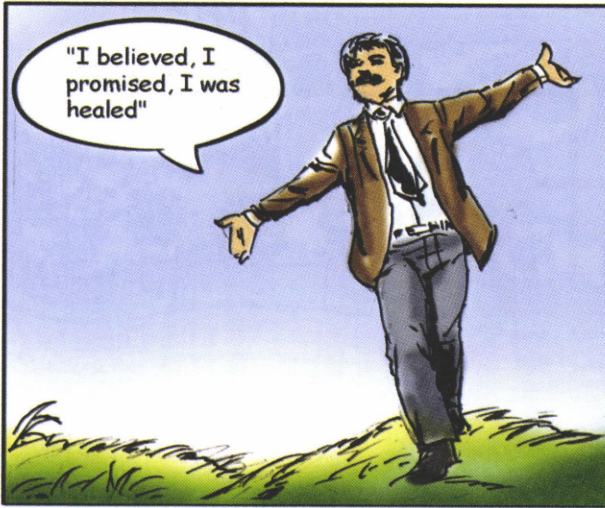
Fr. Garrone told Artemide...



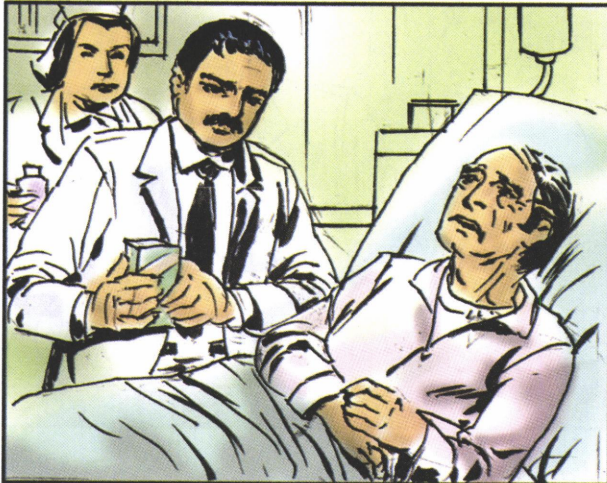
"If you promise me that you will sacrifice all your life for the sake of the sick in this hospital, I promise you in the name of Mary Help of Christians that you will be cured!"



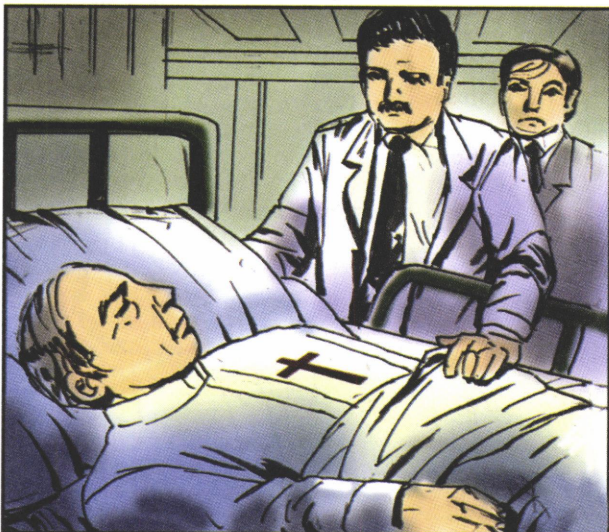
Artemide made this promise willingly and was mysteriously cured. He spent the rest of his life there, trying to help other sick people. He would later say:



During his post-novitiate formation, Bro. Zatti realized that he had to keep the promise made to the Director of the hospital. Hence, in consultation with his Superiors, Bro. Zatti decided to leave aside his studies and devote his whole life to the sick in that hospital, as a Salesian Brother.



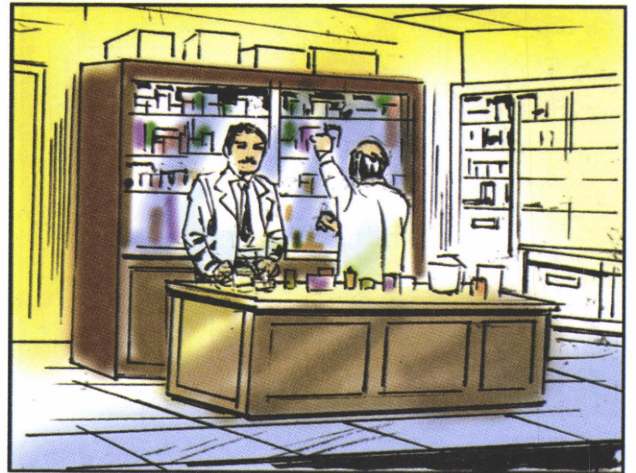
On January 8, 1911, Fr. Garrone died suddenly and Bro. Zatti had to take his place and run single-handedly the hospital 'St. Joseph' and the pharmacy 'St. Francis.'



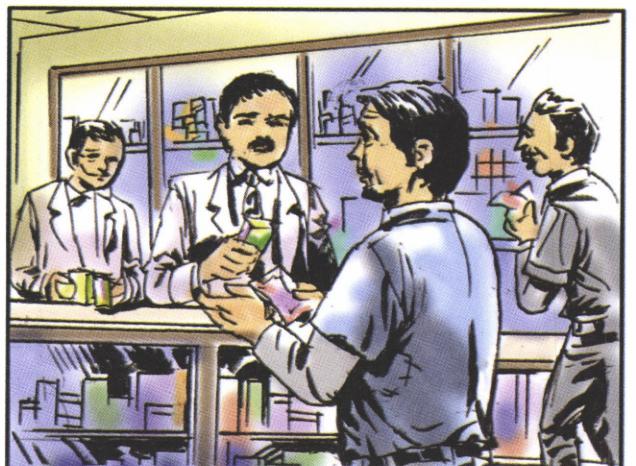
On January 11, 1908, Artemide professed the vows of obedience, poverty and chastity forever, in the Salesian Congregation.



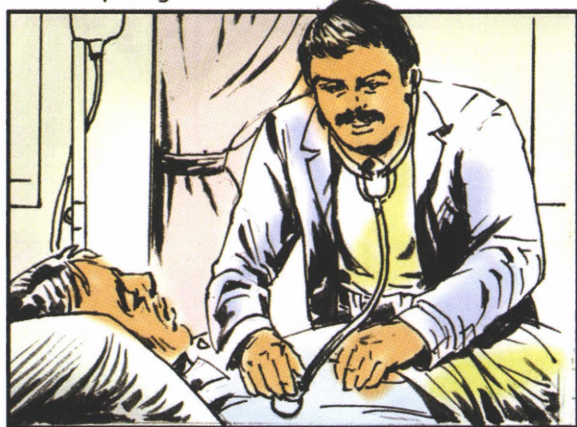
He became the right-hand man of Fr. Garrone in running the hospital and the pharmacy. The work was easy enough, but unfortunately this state of affairs did not last long.



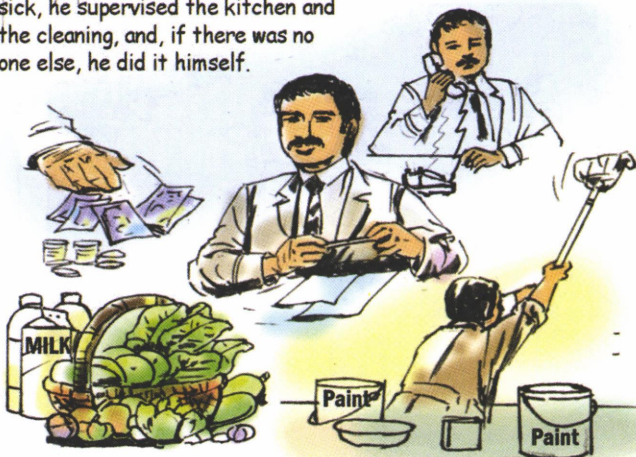
He had to see to the organization and running of both the hospital and the pharmacy. Above all, he had to hunt for funds, all the more so because most people paid nothing since they were poor, although a few paid something according to their financial means.



To avoid legal complications, a qualified doctor was appointed de jure medical officer, but de facto, Bro. Zatti was the doctor, the infirmarian and everything else.

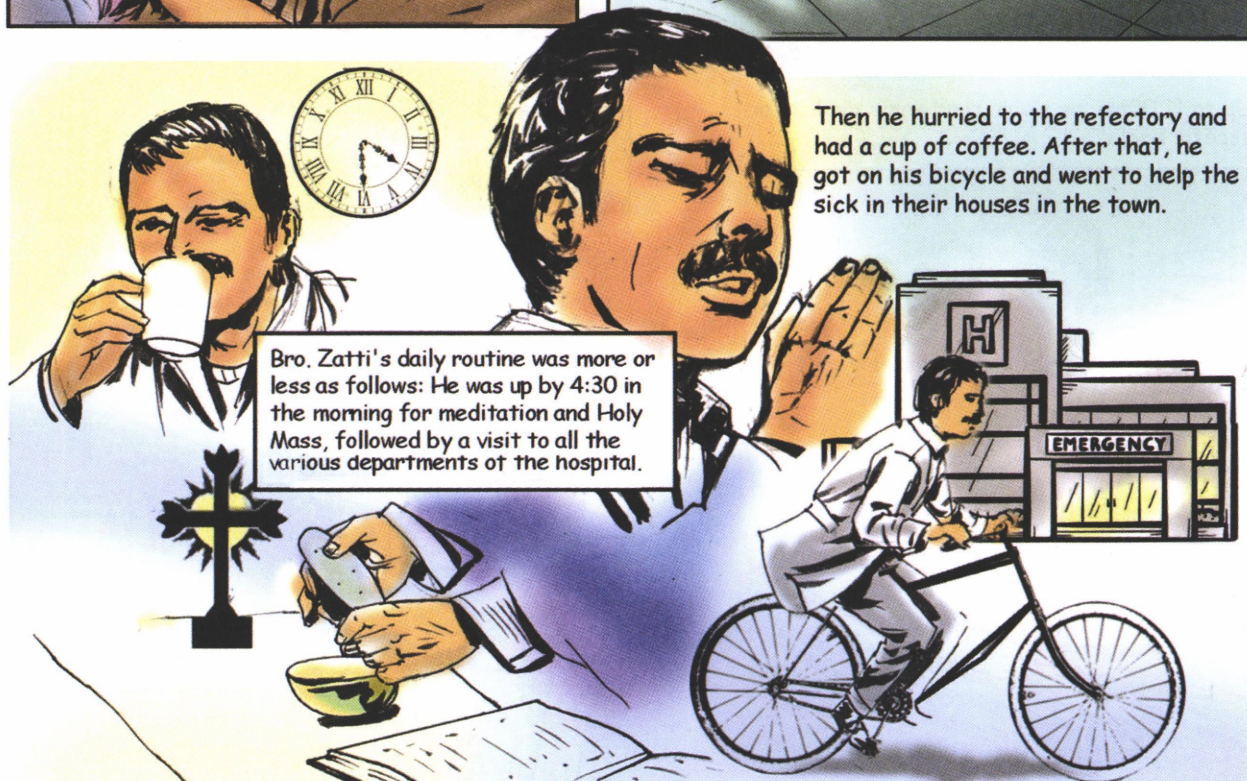


He directed the hospital, he paid the personnel, he drew up contracts, he bought milk and vegetables for the sick, he supervised the kitchen and the cleaning, and, if there was no one else, he did it himself.



Of medicine he knew practically nothing. He had picked up some fragmentary practical knowledge while staying in the hospital, watching the nurses go about their daily duties.

But the qualities of the 'Good Samaritan' he had in abundance. His dedication to the Lord, through his giving himself to the welfare of the sick, was total and radical.



Bro. Zatti's daily routine was more or less as follows: He was up by 4:30 in the morning for meditation and Holy Mass, followed by a visit to all the various departments of the hospital.

Then he hurried to the refectory and had a cup of coffee. After that, he got on his bicycle and went to help the sick in their houses in the town.

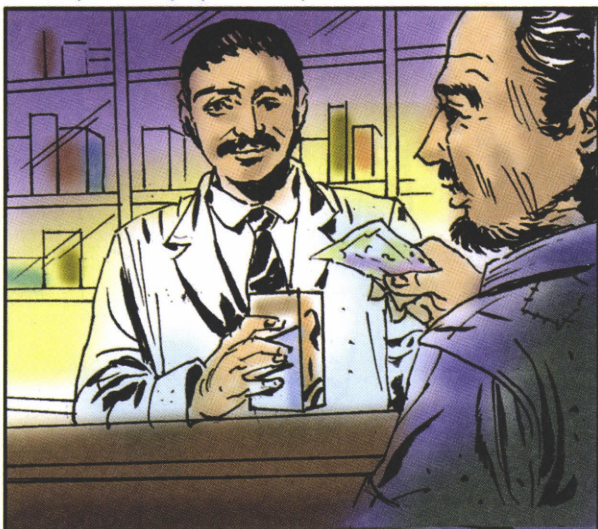
After lunch, he played bocce with those convalescing.



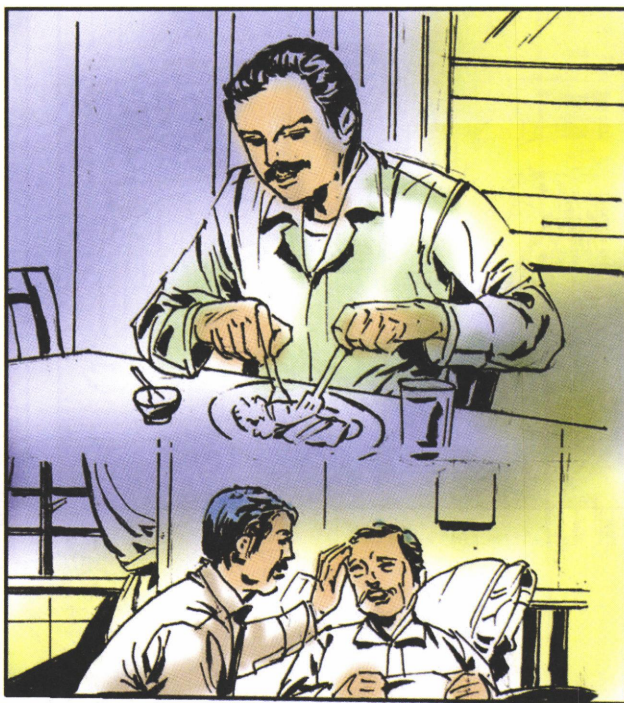
From 2:00pm, he was again on his bicycle to continue his visits. Then, he returned for tea.



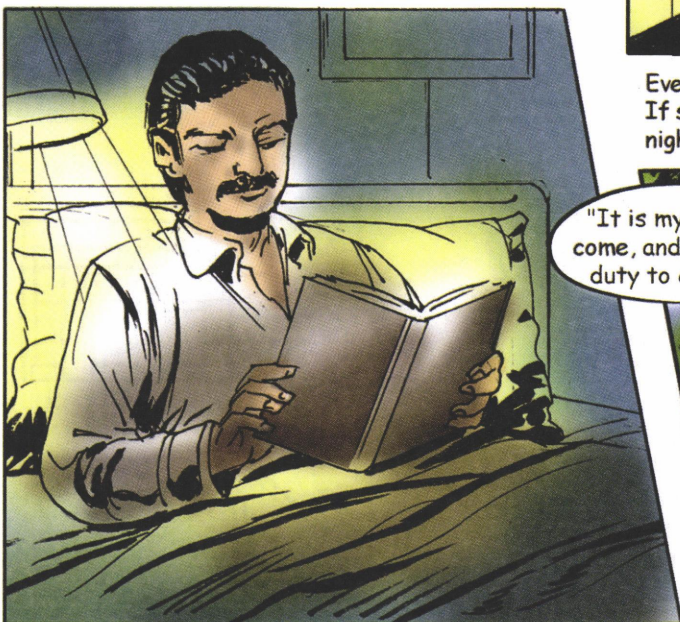
He paid another short visit to the patients or did some odd jobs in the hospital or continued his work in the pharmacy up to 8:00pm.



Supper was followed by another quick visit to the more serious among the sick.



Up to 11:00pm, he would read some medical or ascetic books.



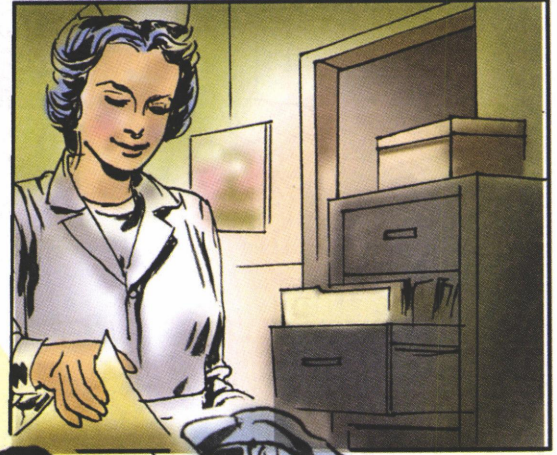
Even at night, he was always available for emergency calls. If someone apologized for calling in the middle of the night to attend to a patient in town, he always replied:

"It is my duty to come, and it is your duty to call me."

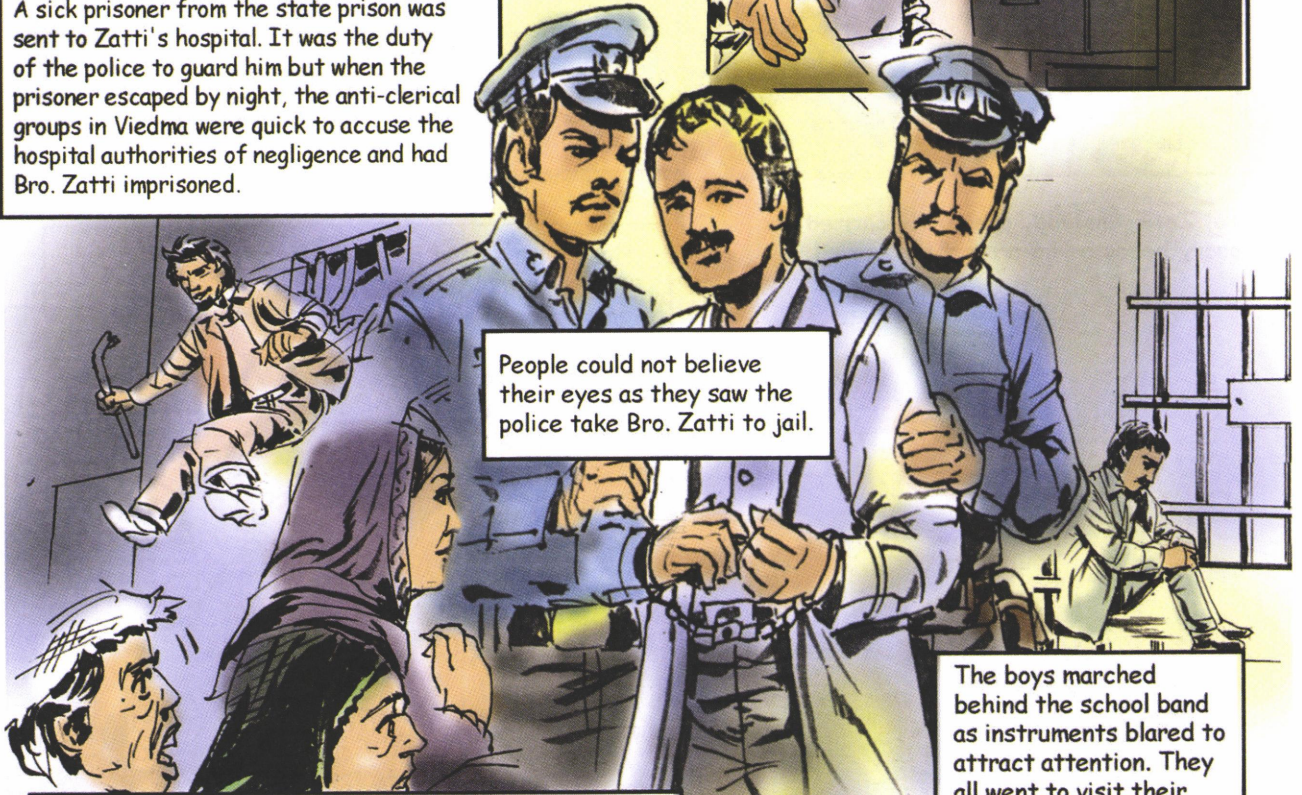


This was the life he led for nearly half a century, except for the last 41 days of his life, when he himself was confined to bed.

The hospital was so well appreciated by the people of the area that in 1915 there were, as per records, 189 patients.



A sick prisoner from the state prison was sent to Zatti's hospital. It was the duty of the police to guard him but when the prisoner escaped by night, the anti-clerical groups in Viedma were quick to accuse the hospital authorities of negligence and had Bro. Zatti imprisoned.



People could not believe their eyes as they saw the police take Bro. Zatti to jail.

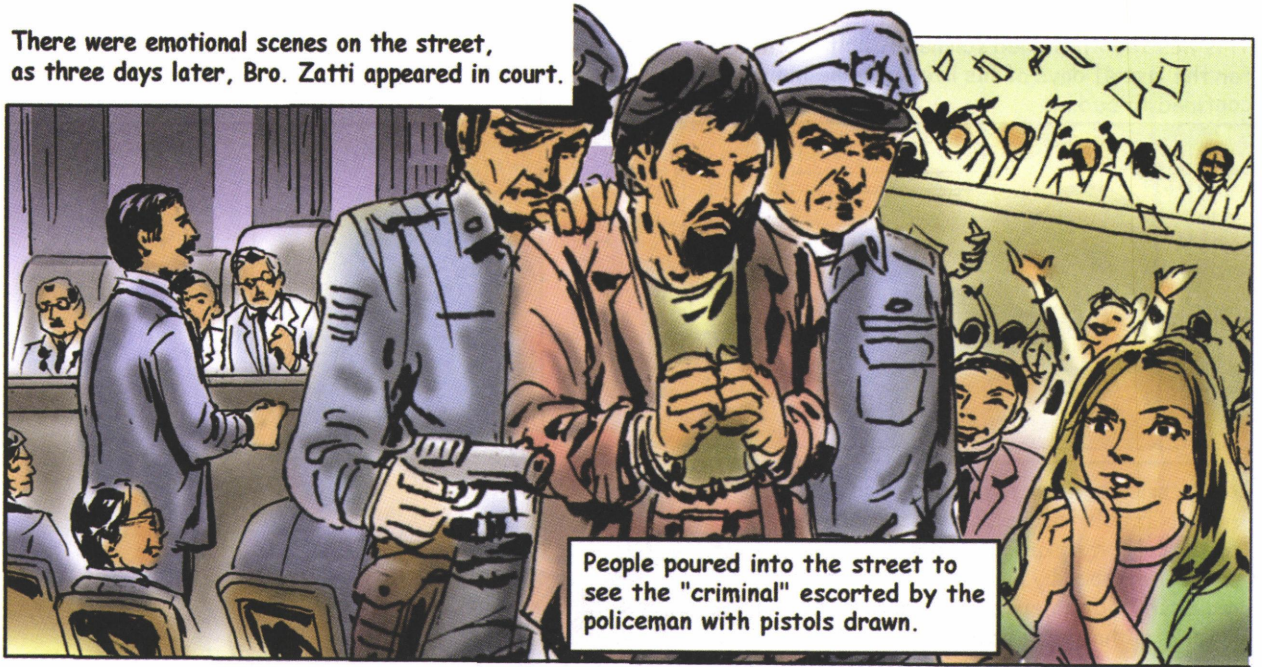
The boys marched behind the school band as instruments blared to attract attention. They all went to visit their dear 'doctor' and friend.

There was a procession to his cell composed of his Salesian confreres, the nurses of the hospital with convalescent patients, his friends in the city, the boys of the school.

In fact most people did not know his real name. Some put it as 'Artemiro, Artensio or Archimede,' and his surname as Zatez or Sates or even Donzati!



There were emotional scenes on the street, as three days later, Bro. Zatti appeared in court.

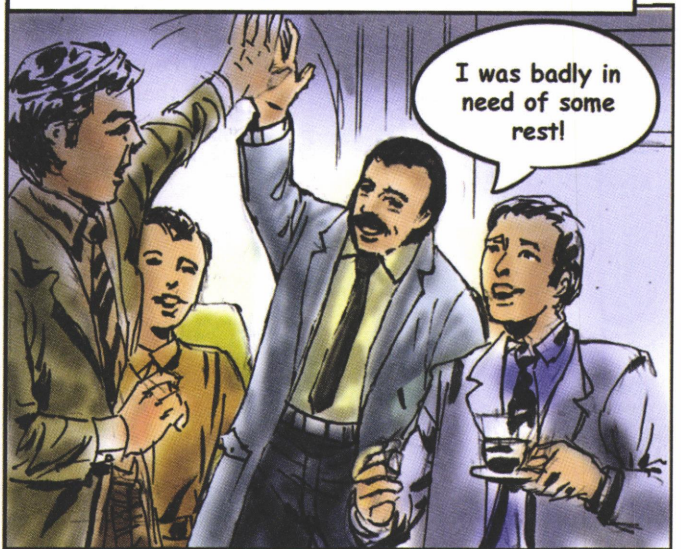


People poured into the street to see the "criminal" escorted by the policeman with pistols drawn.

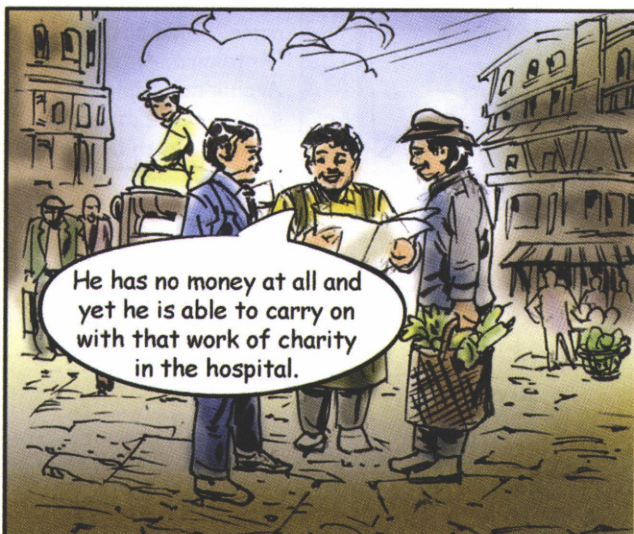
Bro. Zatti, instead, peacefully carried his rosary beads as he prayed and smiled.



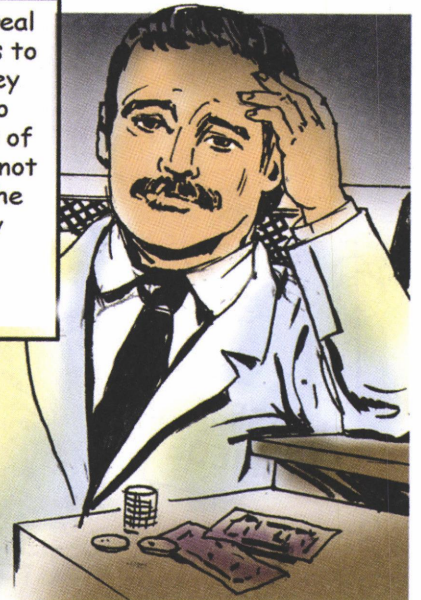
His return to the hospital after five days in jail, was triumphal. He joked:



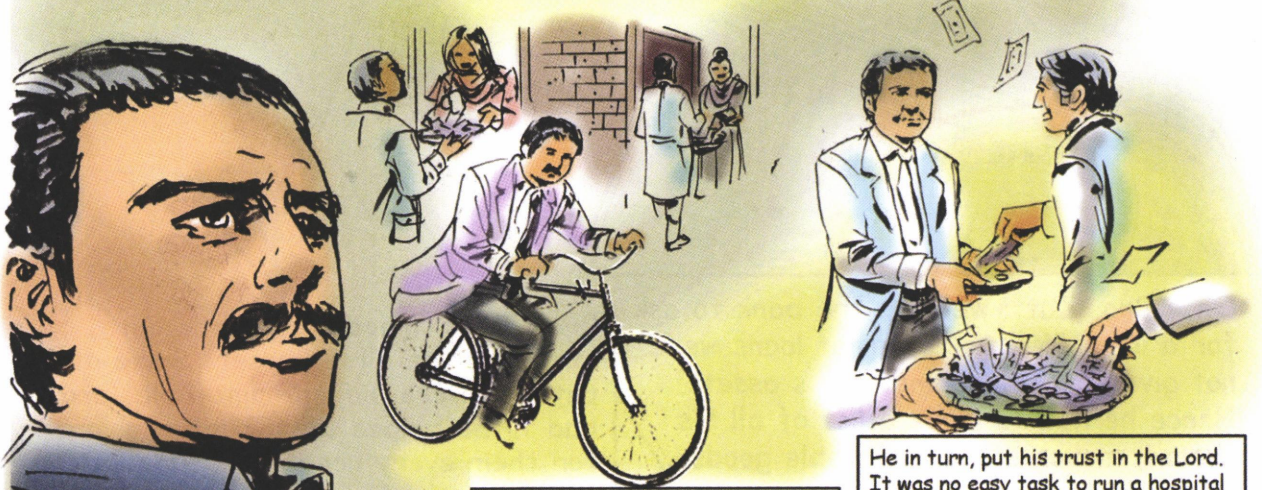
Bro. Zatti work miracles. People used to say:



Bro. Zatti's real headache was to find the money for the day to day expenses of the hospital, not to speak of the extraordinary expenditure, such as a new building.



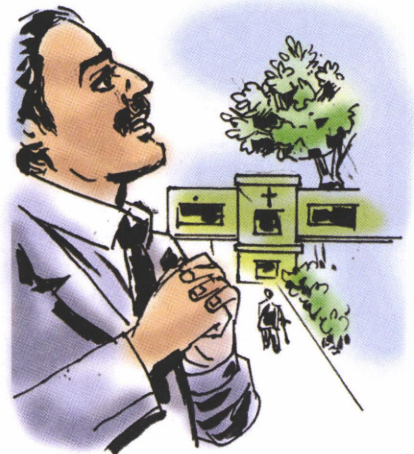
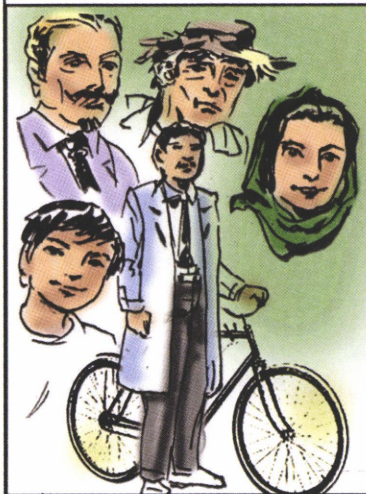
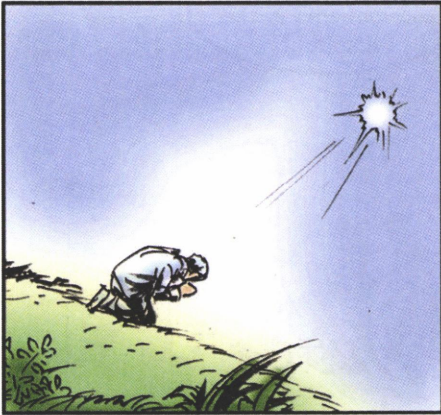
He would put on his white uniform, get on his bicycle and go round begging. He was a firm believer in the words of Jesus, "Ask, and it will be given to you; search, and you will find; knock, and the door will be opened for you. For everyone who asks receives, and everyone who searches finds, and for everyone who knocks, the door will be opened" (Mt 7,78).



In fact he used to say, "I don't ask the Lord to send me money, but only to let me know where I can find it and I shall go and get it!"

The rich and the poor, men and women and children, all had trust in the Salesian Brother turned doctor.

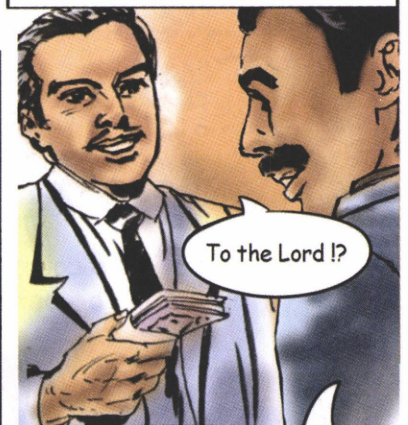
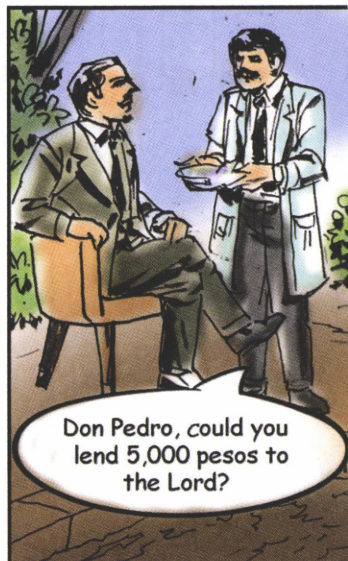
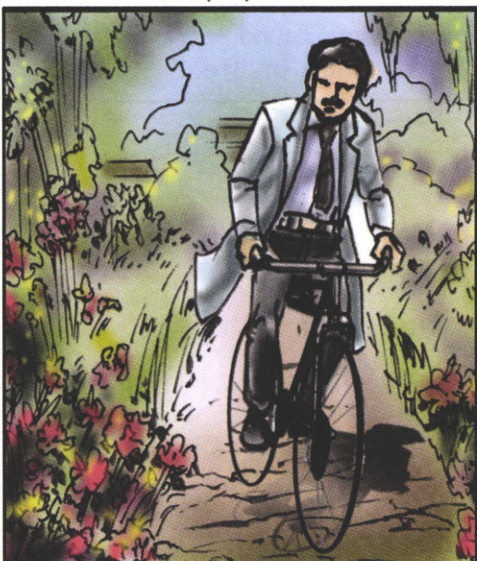
He in turn, put his trust in the Lord. It was no easy task to run a hospital with practically no income. The sick people in general were poor and paid little or nothing.



Bro. Zatti was always in debt and would often get on his bicycle and go begging, from the few rich people in town.

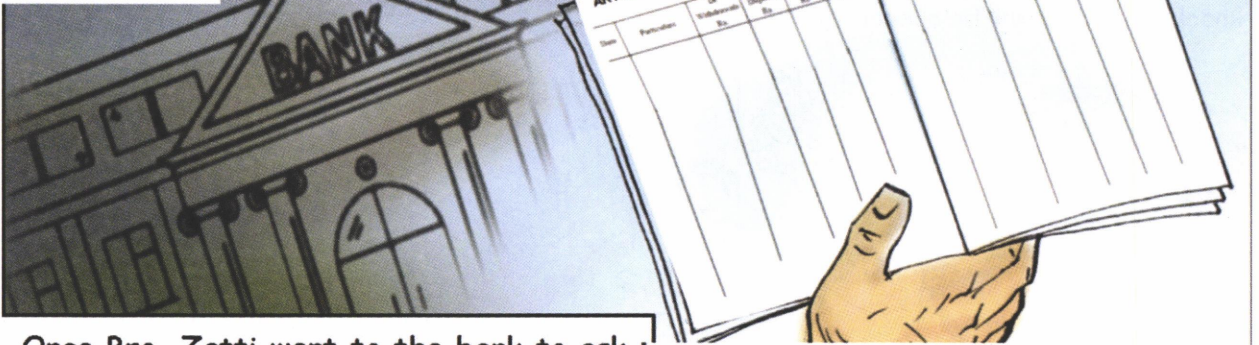
The next man said in surprise...

He would ask a rich man...



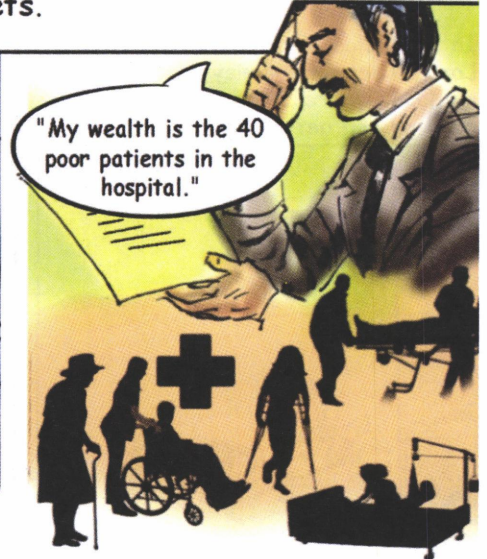
Yes, didn't the Lord say that whatever we do to the sick is done to himself. Lending money to the Lord is good business!

Soon, "Banco Nazionale" opened a branch at Viedma and Bro. Zatti opened an account, number 226.

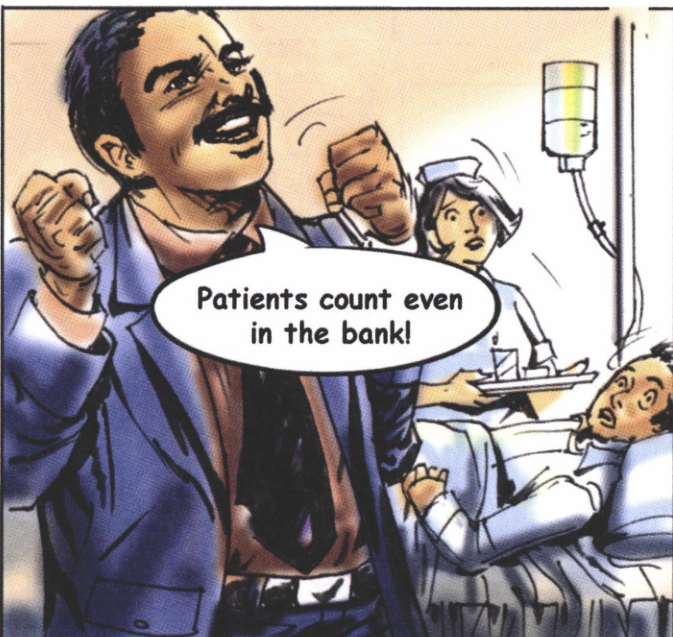


Once Bro. Zatti went to the bank to ask for a loan. He was told that loans were not given except against one's assets. Hence he had to make a list of all his assets, movable and immovable goods.

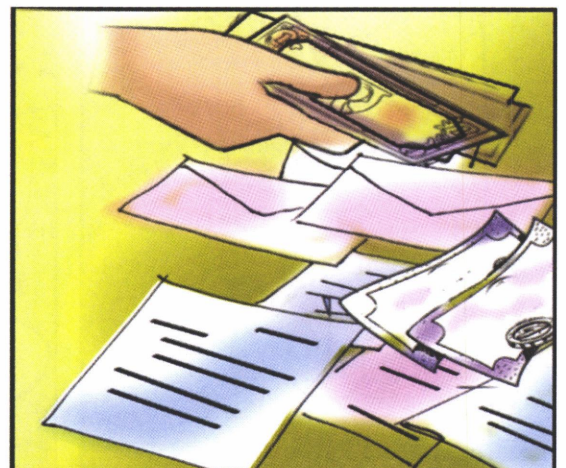
Bro. Zatti immediately made out statement of all his asset. Some of his patients were indeed immovable, and had to be helped by the infirmarians for their every need! This time Bro. Zatti got the loan on the guarantee of his assets.

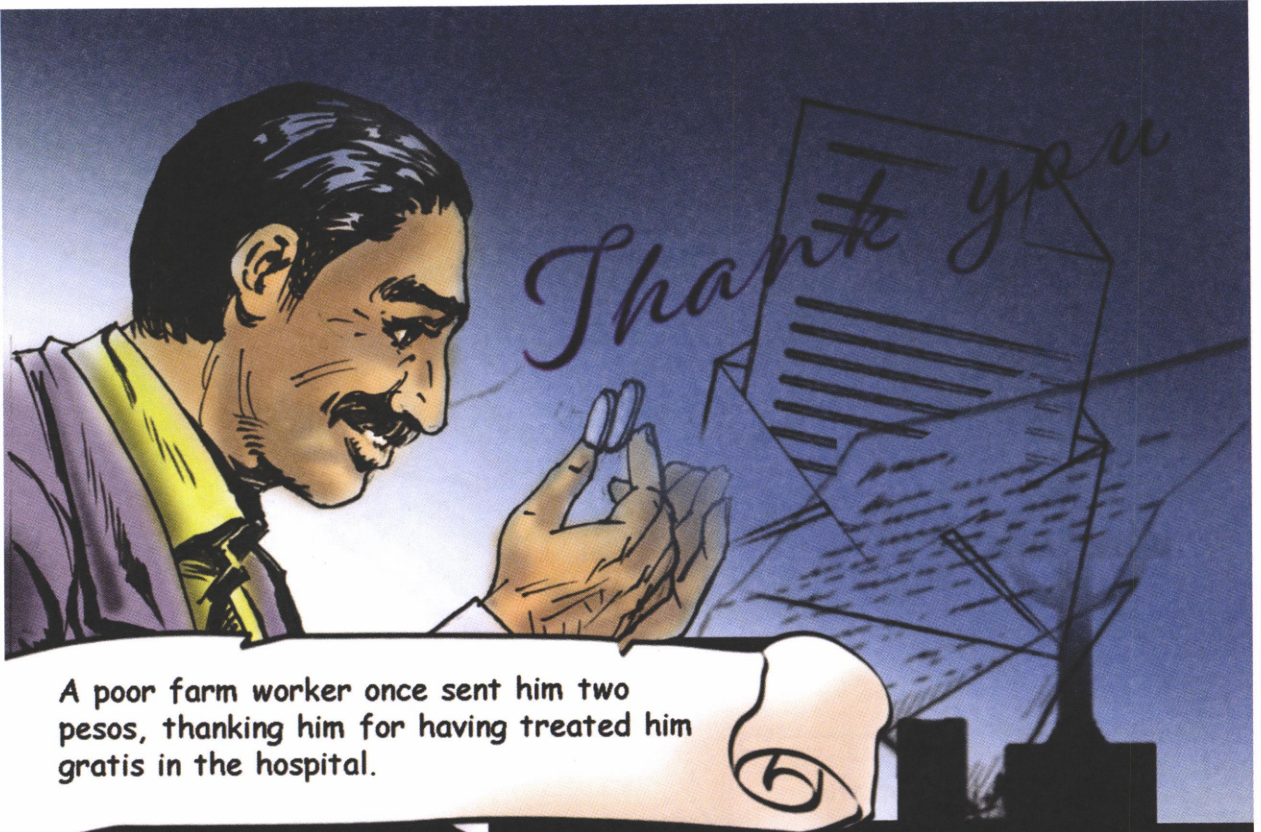


When he returned to the hospital he triumphantly remarked...

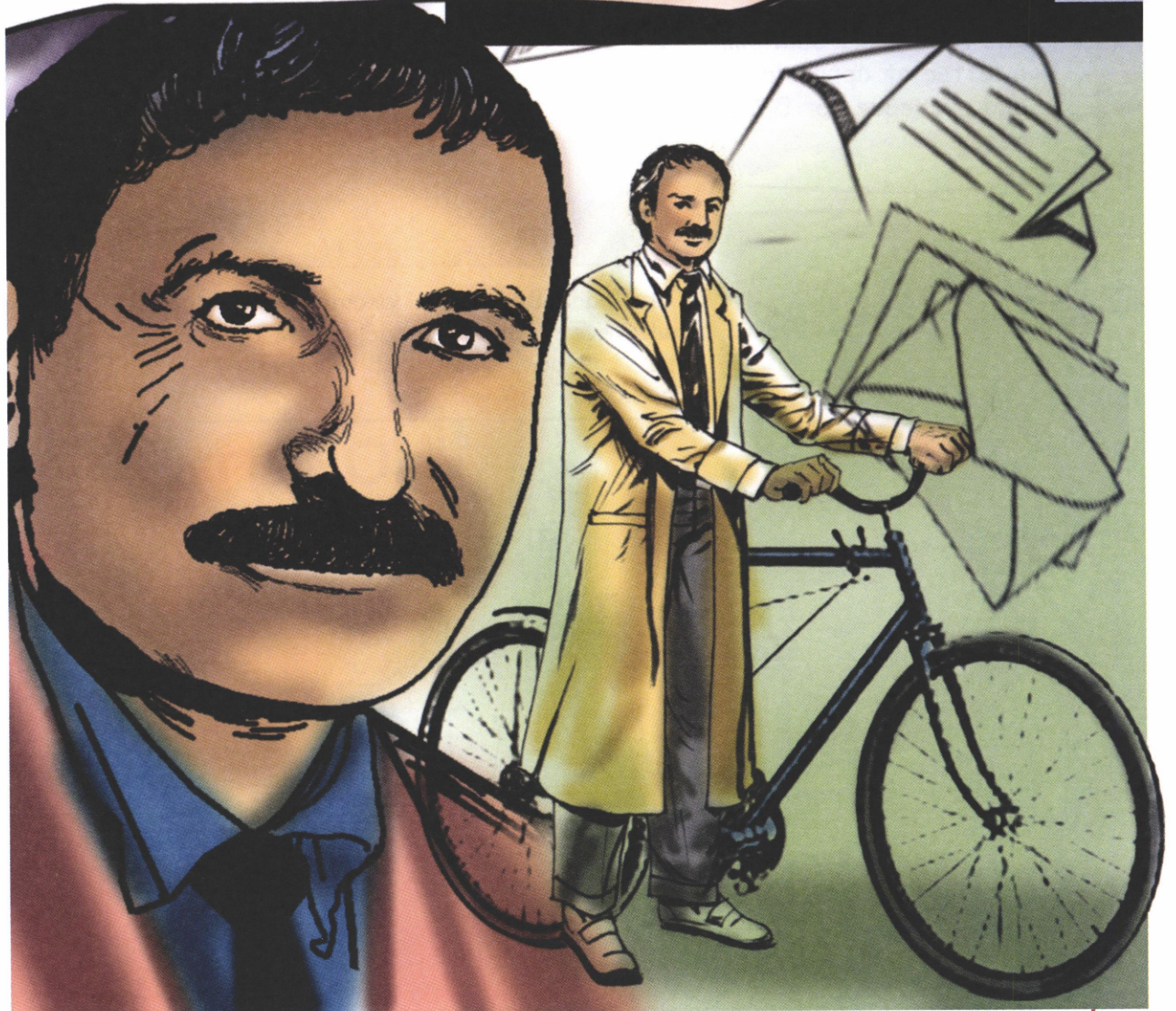


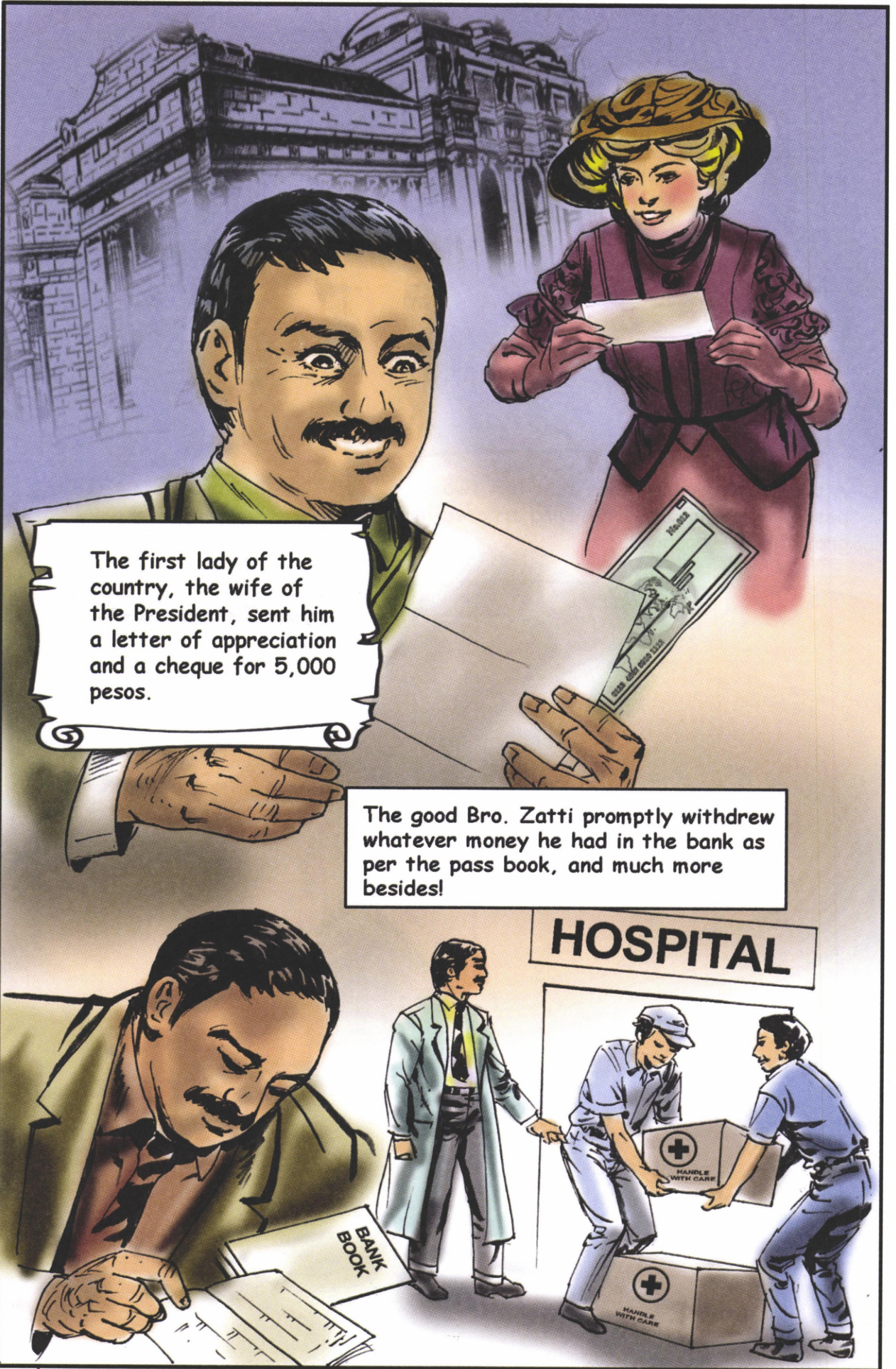
Some, knowing his extraordinary works of charity, helped Bro. Zatti according to their means. After his death, among his papers, were found letters from people of all walks of life.





A poor farm worker once sent him two pesos, thanking him for having treated him gratis in the hospital.





The first lady of the country, the wife of the President, sent him a letter of appreciation and a cheque for 5,000 pesos.

The good Bro. Zatti promptly withdrew whatever money he had in the bank as per the pass book, and much more besides!

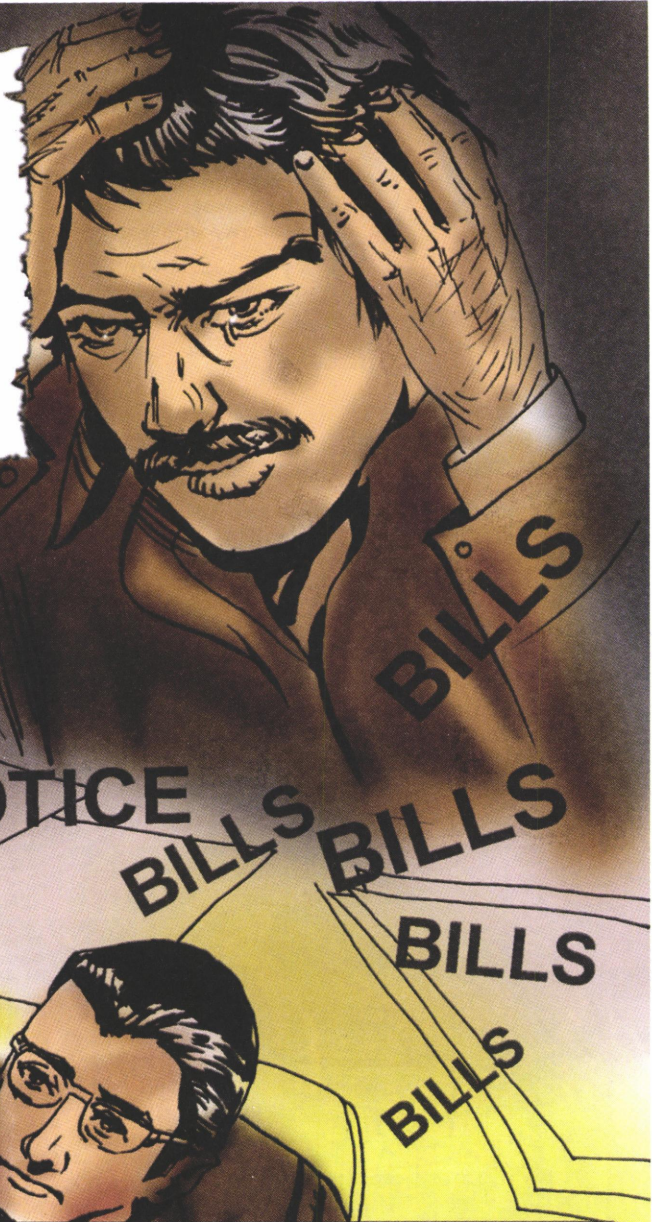
**HOSPITAL**

**BANK BOOK**

**HANDLE WITH CARE**

**HANDLE WITH CARE**

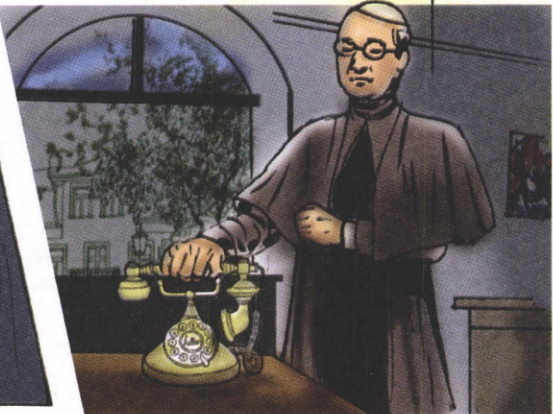
He was always in the red. His debt was mounting and one day the bank authorities sent for him and asked him to pay up immediately and threatened otherwise to initiate legal proceedings to take over the hospital.



Bro. Zatti did not have any money; the only thing he had was other debts and, not knowing what to do, he started weeping in front of the bank Manager.

**BANK MANAGER**

Out of pity someone in the bank phoned the bishop, who, not without difficulty, agreed to pay.

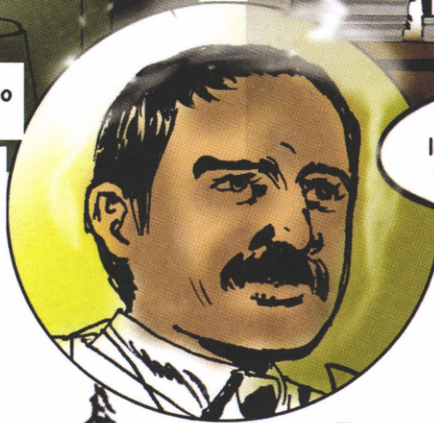
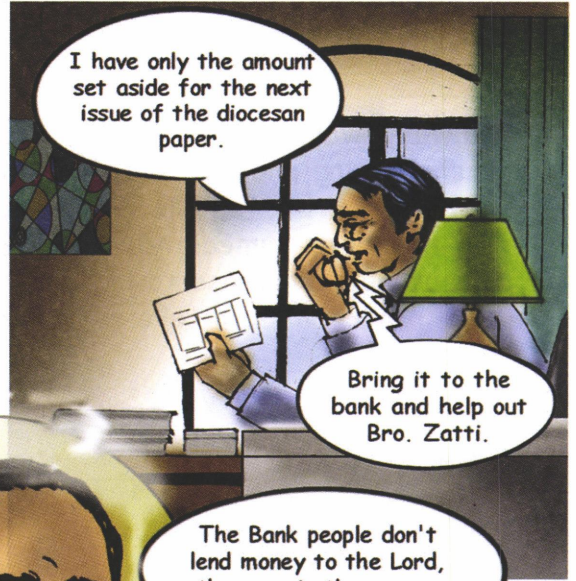


He called his Vicar General and told him...



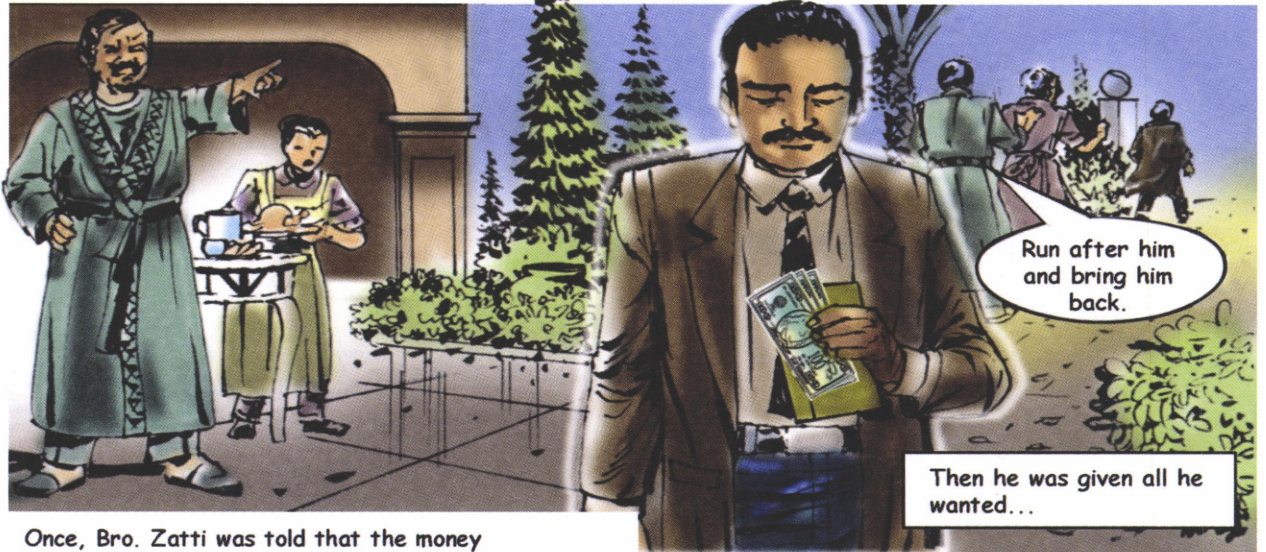
The good Bro. Zatti murmured to himself...

It was alleged that when Bro. Zatti went out begging, some sort of a celestial aureola surrounded his whole person. Once he was in the house of a rich man who was rather rude and curt and sent away Bro. Zatti without any help for his hospital.



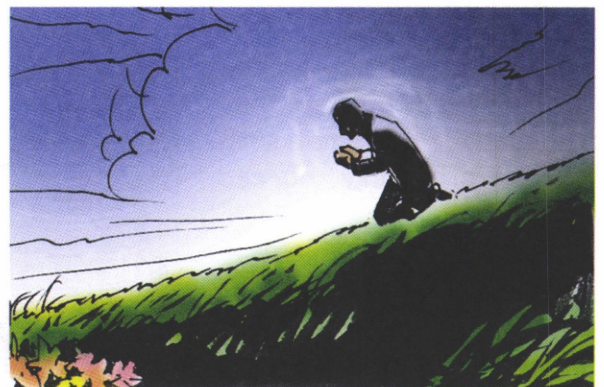
The Bank people don't lend money to the Lord, they are in the wrong, not I!

As he was moving away somewhat disappointed, the man was so touched with his look that he immediately told a servant...



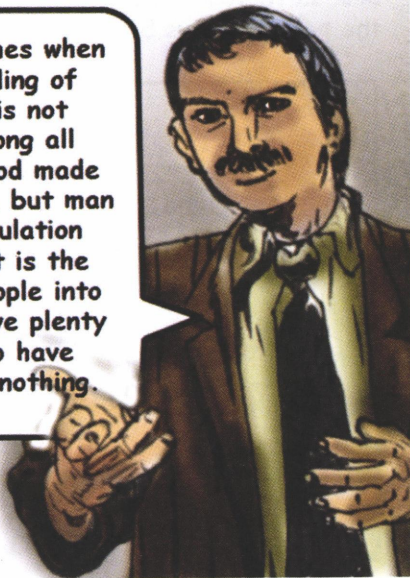
Once, Bro. Zatti was told that the money he received from certain rich people was not 'clean.' He retorted...

Bro. Zatti had a rather out of the way economic theory, to which the professors of Economics might not subscribe, but which was quite sound before God.

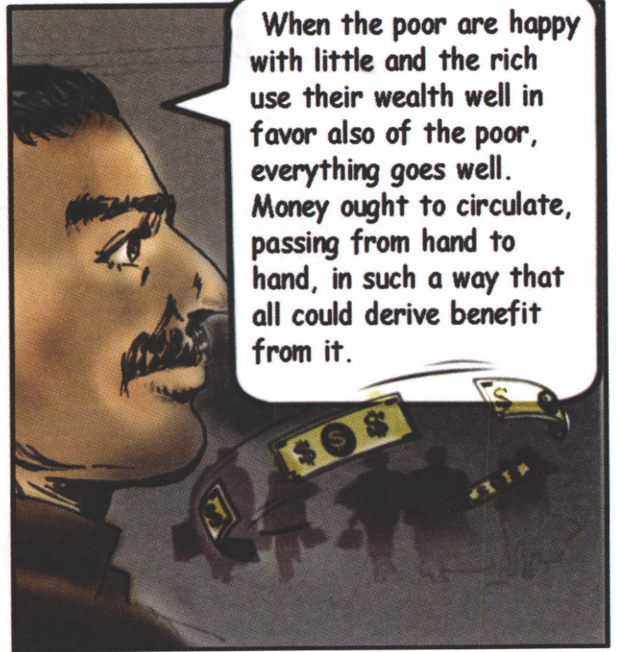


His theory of finance could be summarized in a few words...

The crisis comes when there is hoarding of money and it is not circulated among all the people. God made riches for all, but man stops the circulation and the result is the division of people into those who have plenty and those who have very little or nothing.

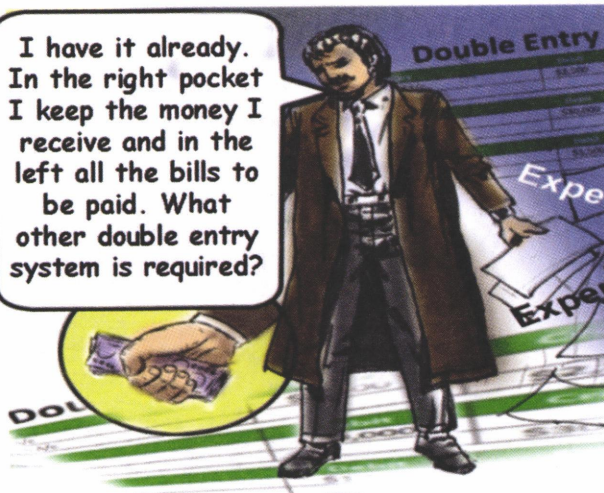


When the poor are happy with little and the rich use their wealth well in favor also of the poor, everything goes well. Money ought to circulate, passing from hand to hand, in such a way that all could derive benefit from it.

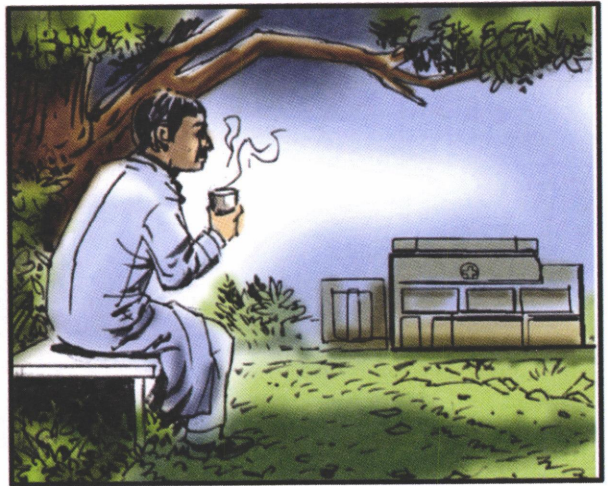


Regarding the hospital accounts, he was told many times that he should follow the double entry system. His reply was...

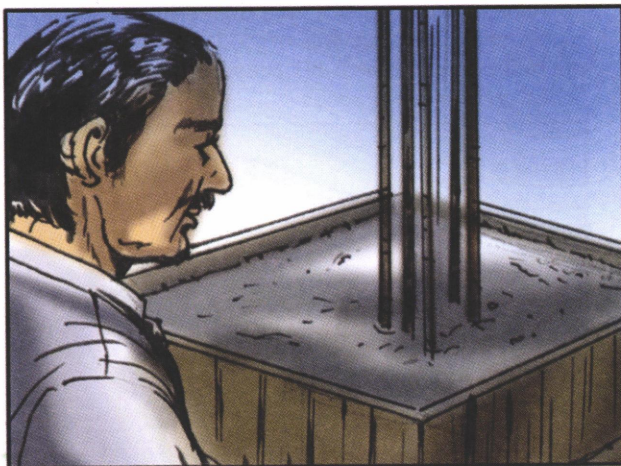
I have it already. In the right pocket I keep the money I receive and in the left all the bills to be paid. What other double entry system is required?



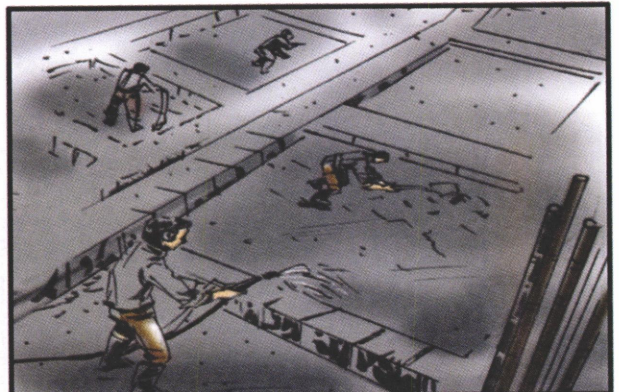
At the beginning of the hospital ministry, he realized that the old hospital building was in a bad shape and a new structure was a felt need. It was Bro. Zatti's earnest desire to construct a new hospital for his poor patients.



In 1913, the foundation stone for a new building was laid. To begin with, the ground floor was planned and upper floors could be added when money would be available.



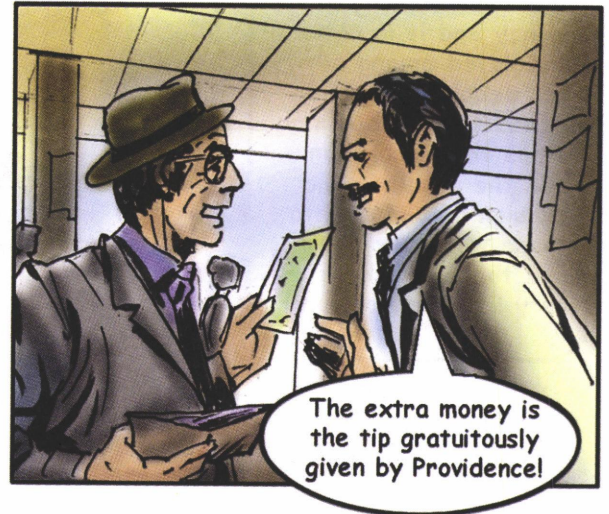
The foundation and the walls were made extra strong to carry the weight of an eventual second and even a third floor, if and when the means could be found.



One day when he was out in the town on a begging mission, he came across a poor man who had to go urgently to Buenos Aires but had no money. Bro. Zatti searched his pocket one by one, pulling out a note from one and a few coins from another until he got the required amount. The poor man was very happy.



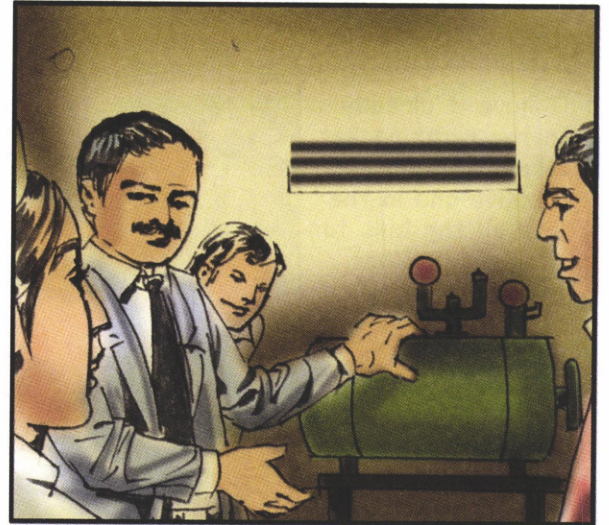
A little later another person approached him and gave him some currency notes. On counting, Bro. Zatti found the amount he had given to the poor man plus 5 pesos.



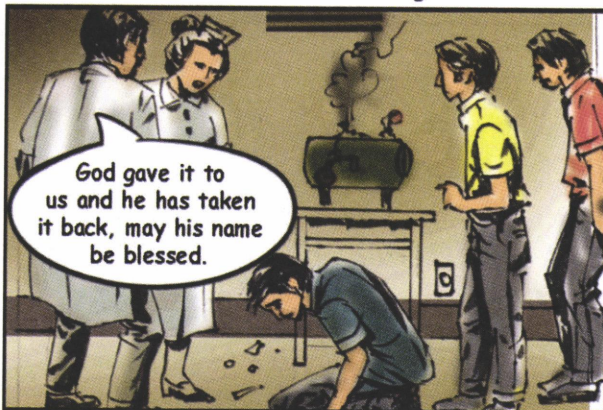
When visiting sick people who were very poor, he would leave some money on the locker beside the medicine!



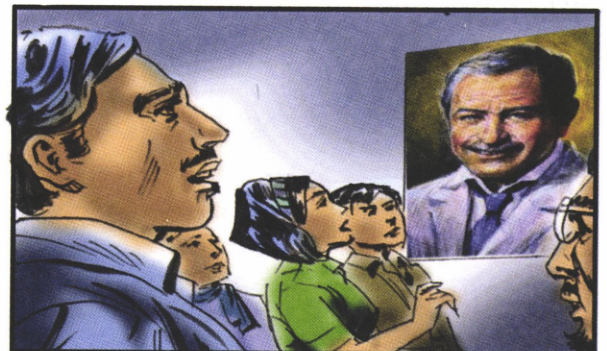
Once the hospital got a new sterilizer for 500 pesos and Bro. Zatti was proud of a new acquisition.



Not long after that, a careless and thoughtless worker left the small tank empty without water and the instrument was completely burnt. All expected Bro. Zatti to dismiss the boy, but he did not even scold him. Bro. Zatti was happy and cheerful even in face of difficulties and sufferings.



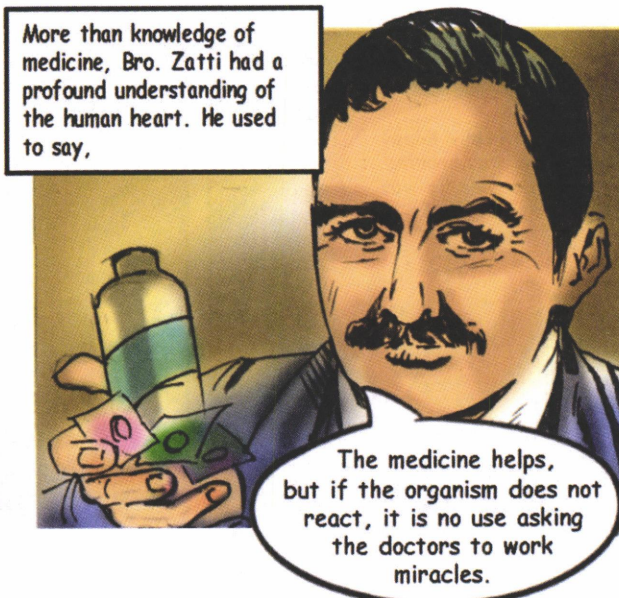
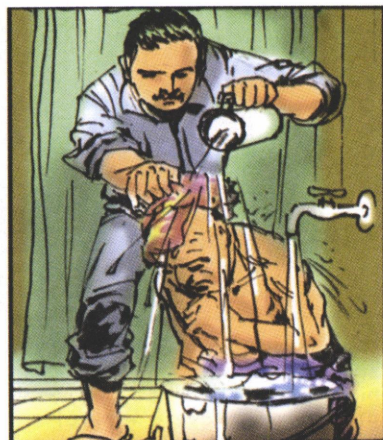
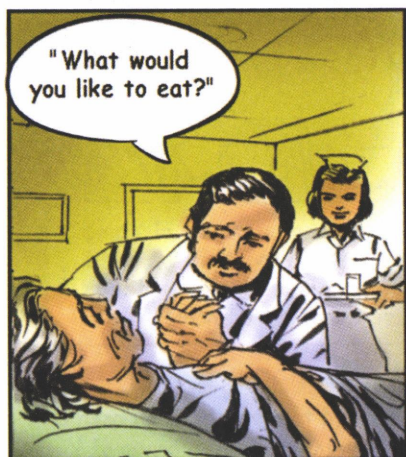
Zatti was a very kind and able infirmarian. One of the doctors who lived with him for a number of years said, "Bro. Zatti was not only very capable in looking after the sick and dispensing medicines to them, but he himself was a medicine in as much as his very presence was a good curative factor. He healed people with his presence, his voice, his jokes and his little songs."



Bro. Zatti tried to satisfy even the petty desires of the sick. He would sometimes ask them and get from the market what they asked for, knowing that for some, it could be the last little satisfaction in their earthly life.

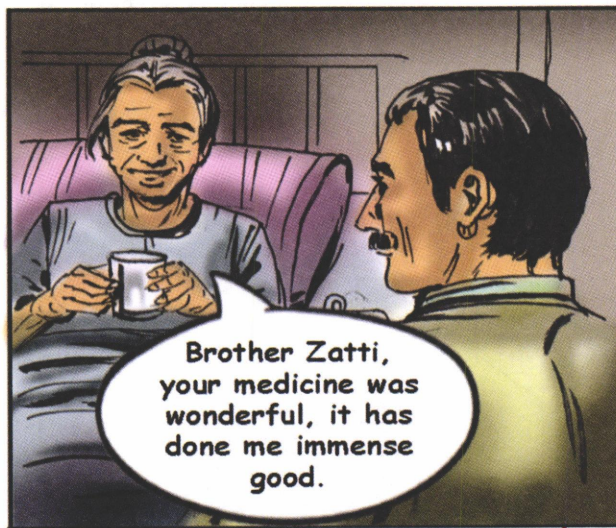
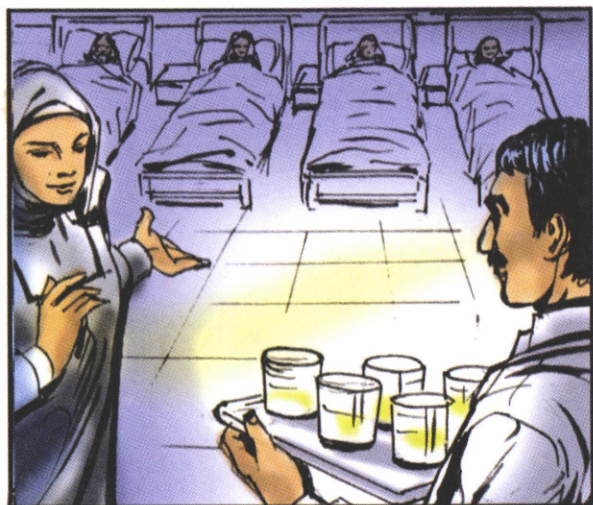
When there was no more room in the hospital wards, the Good Samaritan would bring the sick man to his own bedroom and accommodate him in his own bed and the bare pavement would become his bed for the night.

Bro. Zatti took special care for those who felt ashamed because of their illness and attended to them privately. He wanted to look after those with cancerous and running sores and would not let others wash them or treat them.

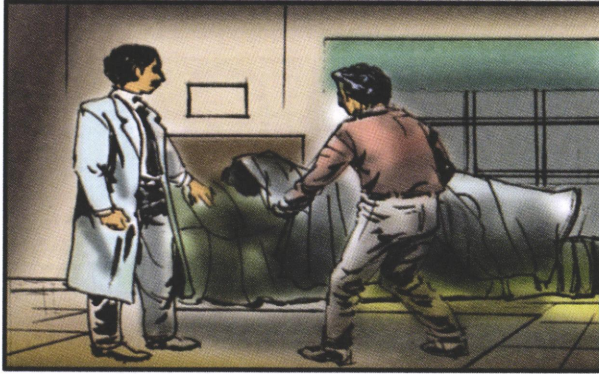


The Daughters of Mary Help of Christians had in their Institute, a group of old women, who were all waiting for their last hour. Bro. Zatti was their doctor, and in all kindness he would often administer sugar water instead of medicine to them.

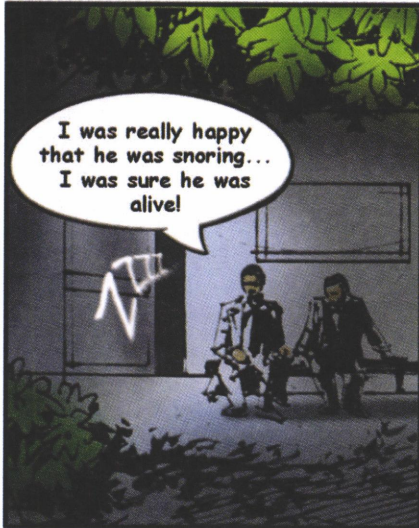
They took it in a spirit of faith and were very happy. In the morning one of them would thank the kind infirmarian,



One evening a sick man died in the hospital and the corpse had to be removed. The good Brother put it on his own shoulders and moved it to the mortuary. Then realizing that there was no more room there, brought the dead body to his room and laid it on his bed.



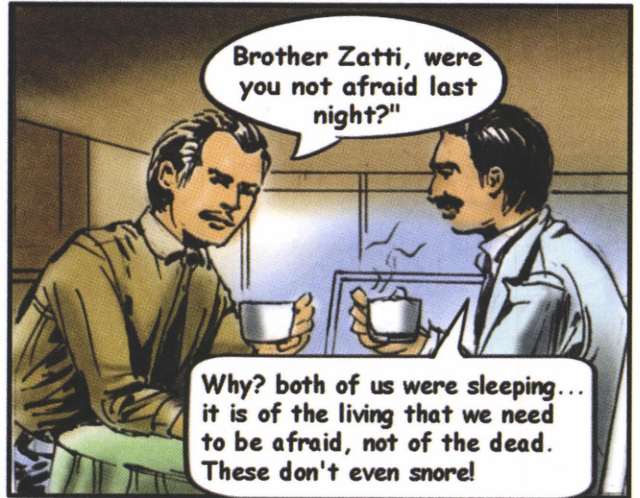
Once a sick man in his room was snoring loud all through the night and did not let the owner of the room have a wink of sleep. On that occasion jokingly, Brother Zatti said...



On another day, Dr. Pietfrancia of the hospital took ill suddenly and was taken to Brother's room. He expired shortly afterwards.



Someone asked him the following day...



While administering medicine, Artemide also tried to bring the sick closer to God. Nazario Contin, a driver of Viedma, was sick with typhoid fever. Bro. Zatti took care of him in his house for two months. At the end, Contin asked...



Once when Bro. Zatti was assisting the surgeon during an operation, the former forgot to close the door as he came in. The surgeon shouted...



Bro. Zatti did it immediately, and after the operation, he commented:

You see, Doctor, if I had not left the door open, you would not have invoked the holy name of God!

On another occasion Bro. Zatti was having trouble trying to give an injection with a bent needle...

How can you give an injection with a needle bent like that?

Doesn't water run in streams which wind about more than that?

Bro. Zatti went to a nearby family and asked...

Have you some clothes to lend Jesus?

On one occasion, a very poor sick man covered with dirty rags arrived in the hospital. Bro. Zatti took care of him, and, within a short period the sick man was completely all right.

But he could not leave the hospital, having no clothes other than his old dirty rags in which he had come.

They offered some clothes which were somewhat worn out...



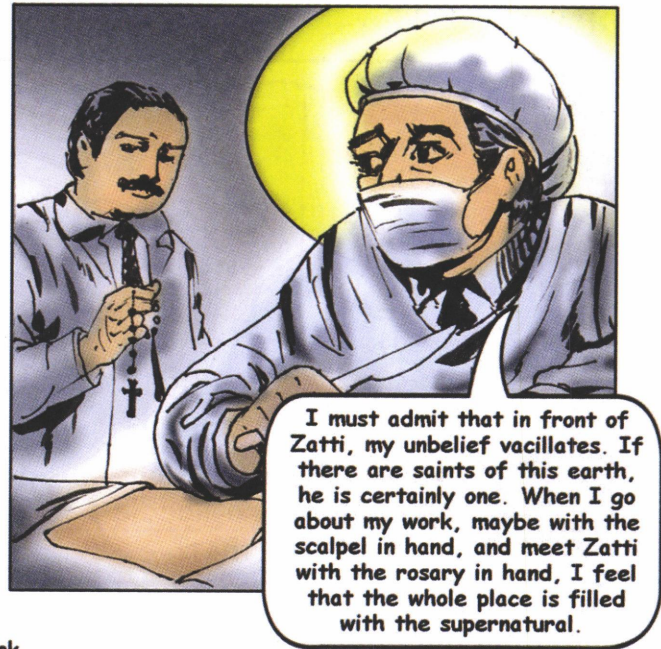
On another occasion a lame old Indian arrived in the hospital and Bro. Zatti sent word to the infirmarian,



When a dirty little boy in tatters arrived, Bro. Zatti asked the Sister in-charge,



Among the doctors of the hospital, there was one who did not believe in God. He once remarked...



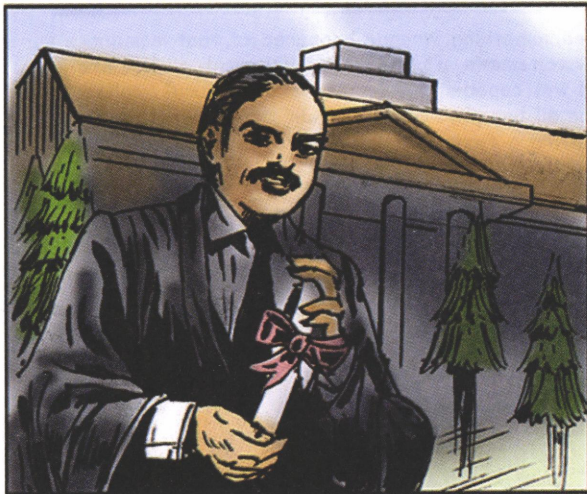
Bro. Zatti paid several visits to the house of a certain sick man. He had no idea about his 'doctor,' but was moved by the kind and gratuitous way in which he treated him.



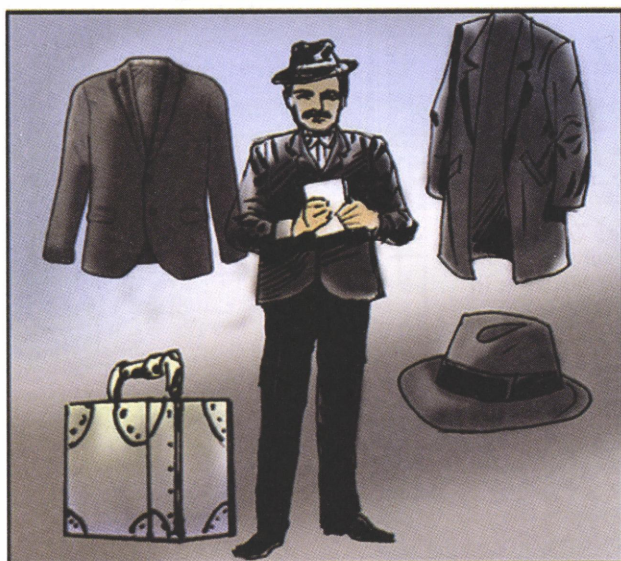
In front of the hospital, a duly qualified pharmacist put a shop to sell medicine. As per law, the pharmacy of the hospital had to close down since they did not have a qualified pharmacist. But Bro. Zatti knew that the man would demand high prices and ready cash from everyone. That meant the poor would not be able to get medicine.



He went to La Plata, sat for the examination and got the diploma and thus he could reopen his medical store and continue the good work of helping the poor. Later he also appeared for examinations in nursing and he passed.



He did not have decent clothes for the journey, but did not want to spend money on himself. Hence he borrowed the suit from a doctor, and made use of the suitcase of a dying missionary. The hat he used, belonged to one who had died as early as 1907.



Hence, though he wasn't young anymore, he studied hard during the night hours and prepared himself for the examination in pharmacology.



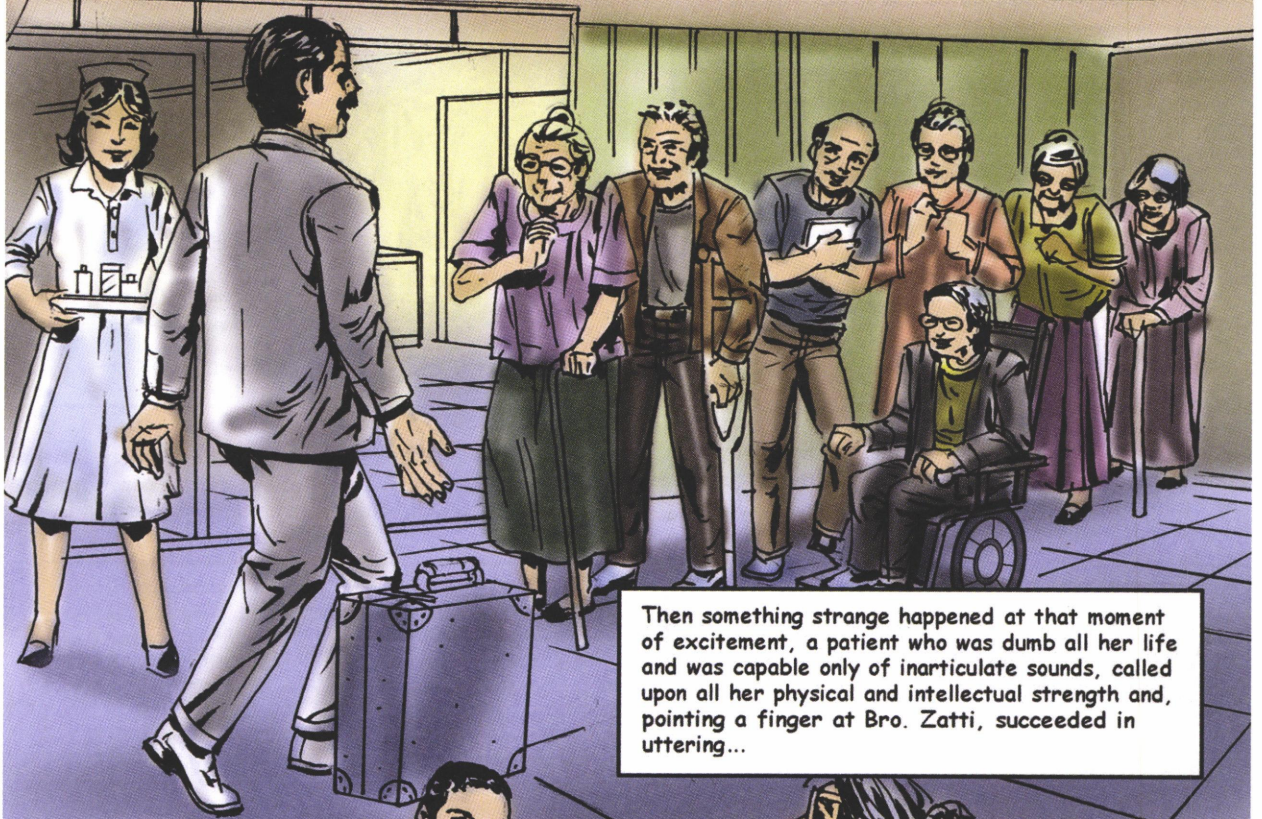
The Province decided to send a Priest and a Lay Brother to Rome to represent the Salesians at the canonization of Don Bosco. Zatti was the natural choice as the Lay Brother.



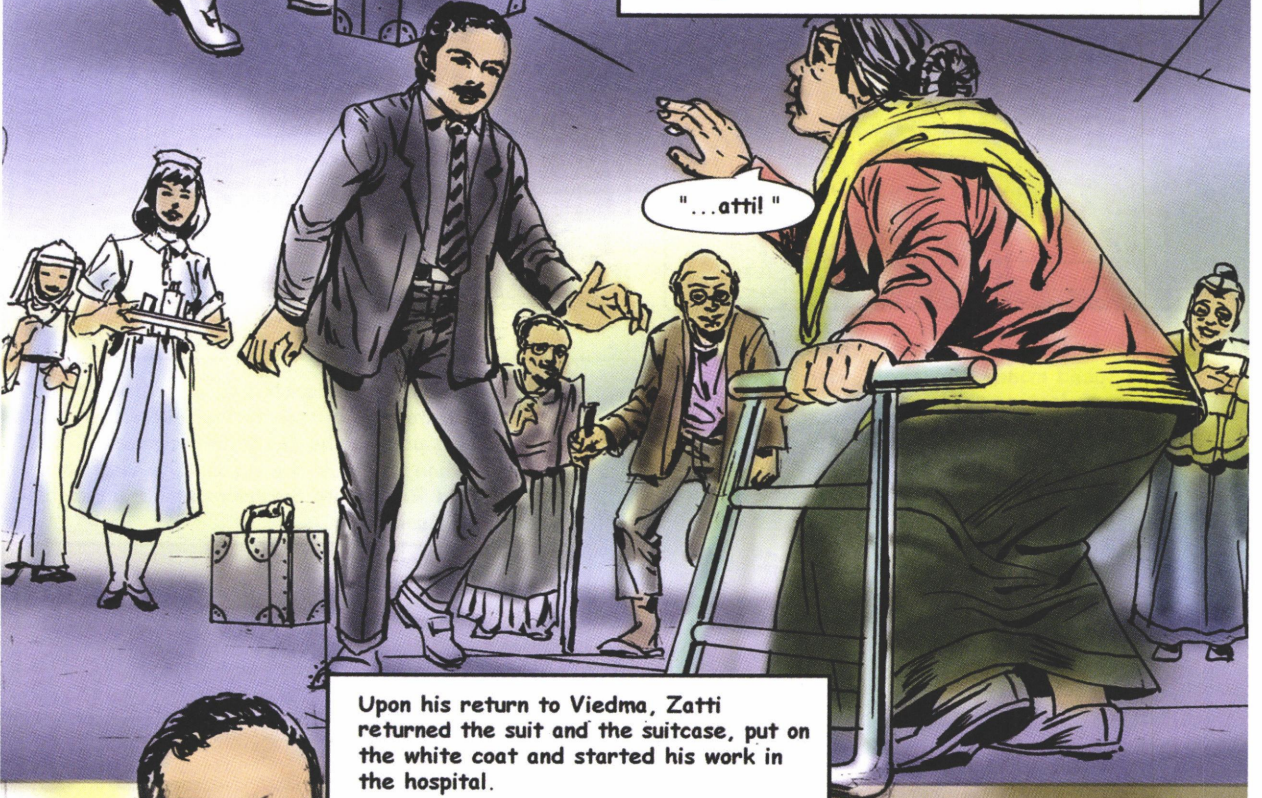
The Zatti family had emigrated to Argentina in 1897 and Artemide was going back to Italy after 37 years. Besides taking part in the festivities connected with the canonization, he took the occasion to visit some other parts of Rome, the Superiors in Turin and his native place, Boretto.



His return to Viedma was a real triumph; everyone was happy that the 'doctor' was back. All the patients who could get out of bed, were lined up at the hospital entrance, and as soon as he entered, there was an outburst of applause.



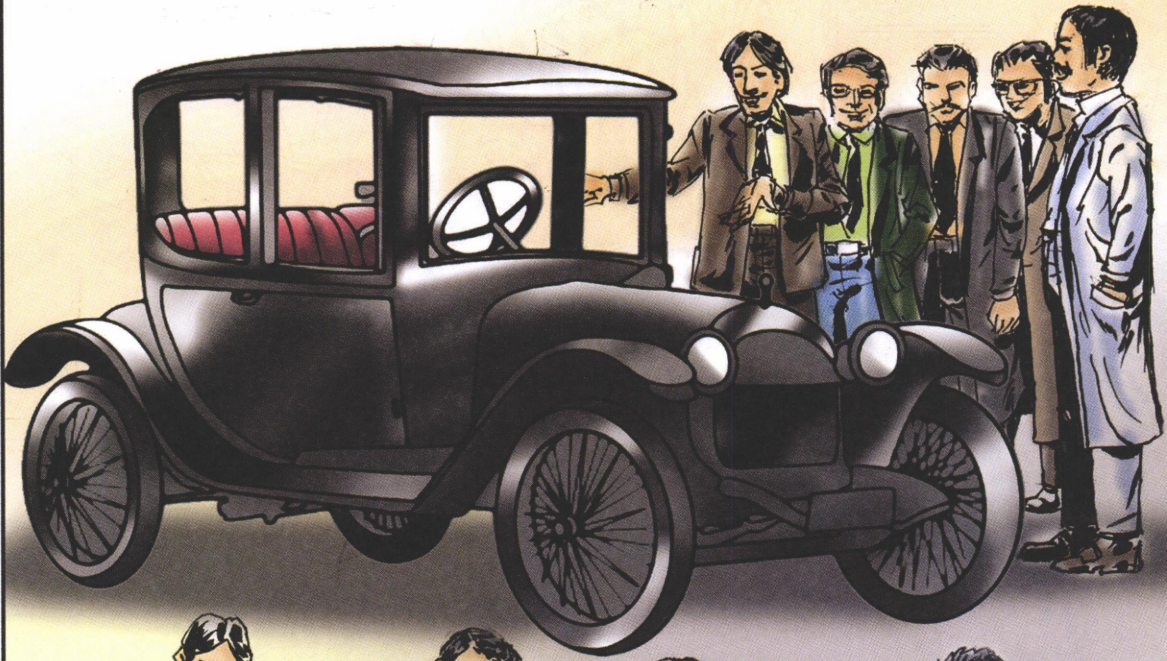
Then something strange happened at that moment of excitement, a patient who was dumb all her life and was capable only of inarticulate sounds, called upon all her physical and intellectual strength and, pointing a finger at Bro. Zatti, succeeded in uttering...



Upon his return to Viedma, Zatti returned the suit and the suitcase, put on the white coat and started his work in the hospital.



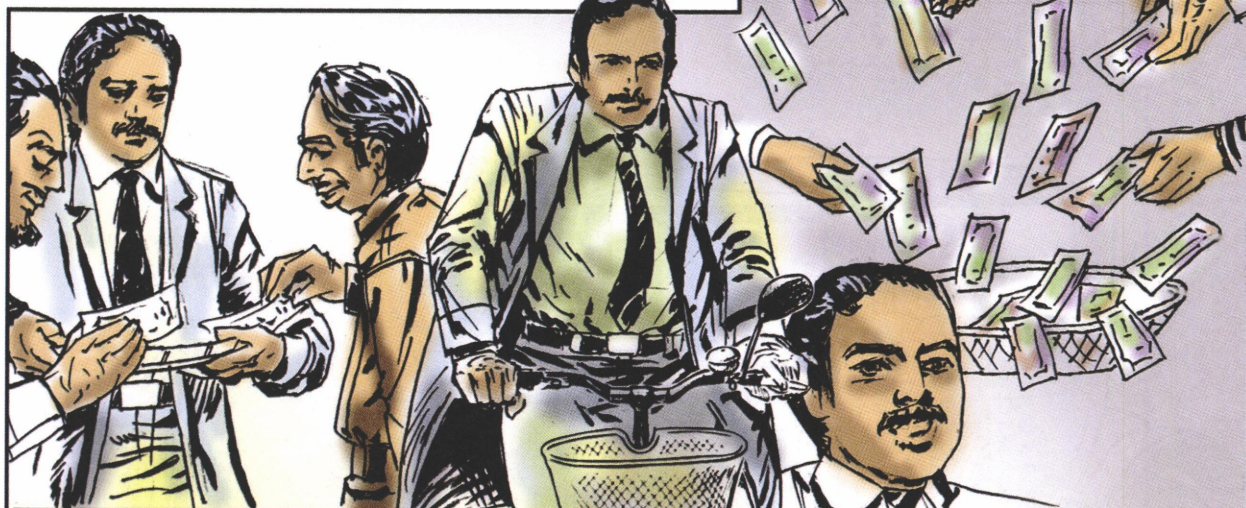
The superiors had got him a second-hand car, but he used it only for the doctors.



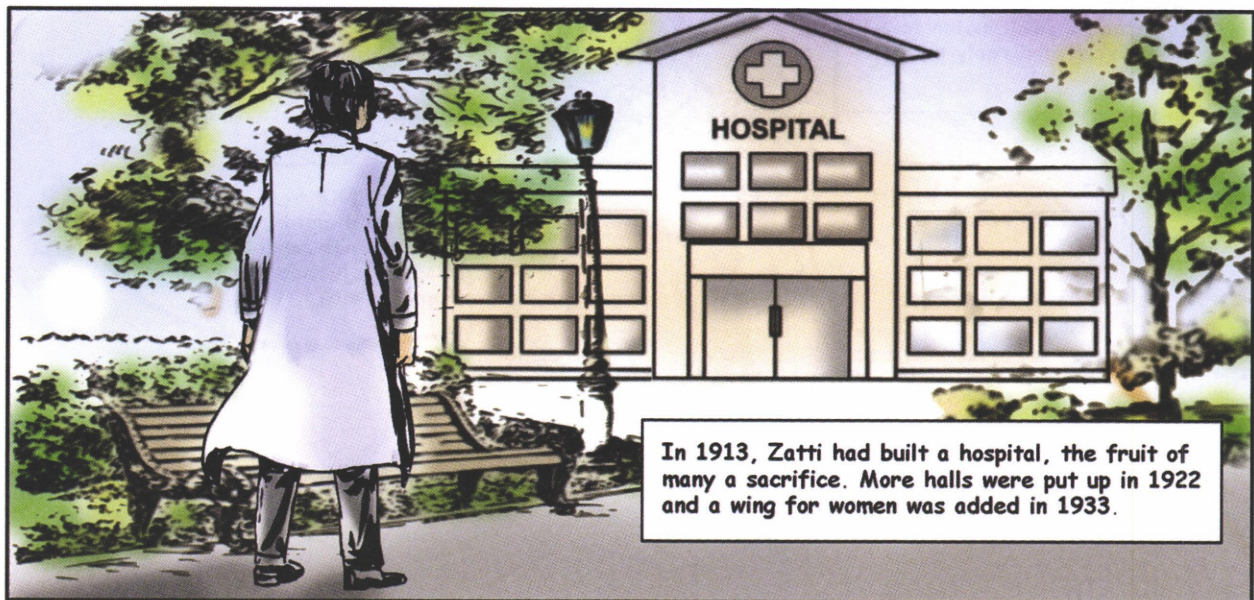
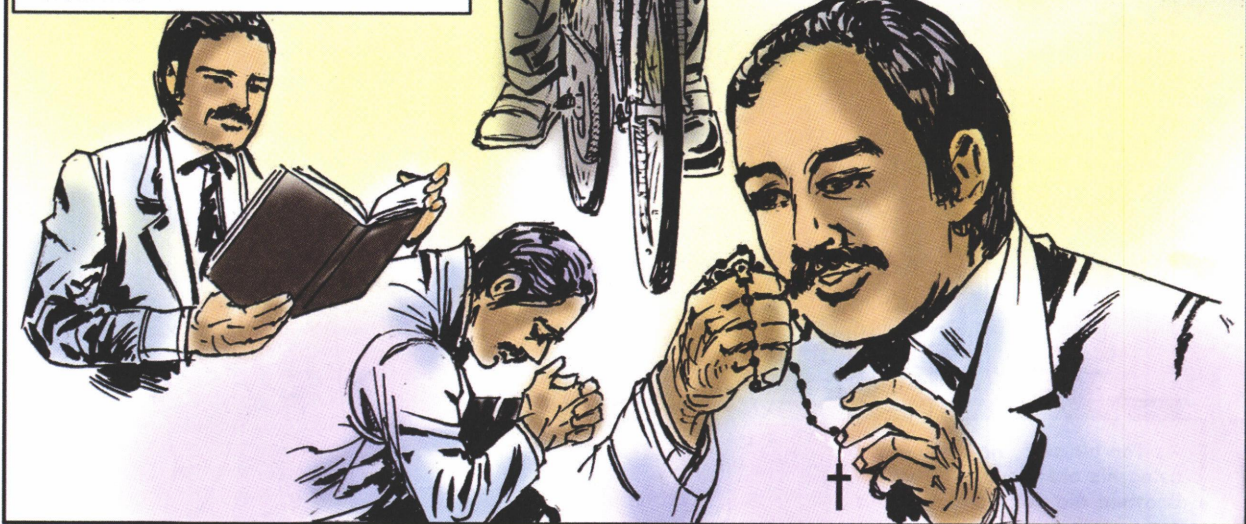
As for himself, he continued using his old bicycle. Since Brother did not want to use a car, another more modest proposal was made to him, to attach a small motor to his bicycle" and reply was still...

**NO!**  
If I need a motor, it means that I am not capable even of giving an injection and look after the sick.

He continued to use his old bicycle with good pedals, for his begging trips. One might wonder how Bro. Zatti was able to do so much work with such enthusiasm and for so many years. The only answer was his profound piety.



In spite of his busy schedule, he was always punctual for the exercises of piety, the meditation and the spiritual reading. He was regular for his weekly confession.



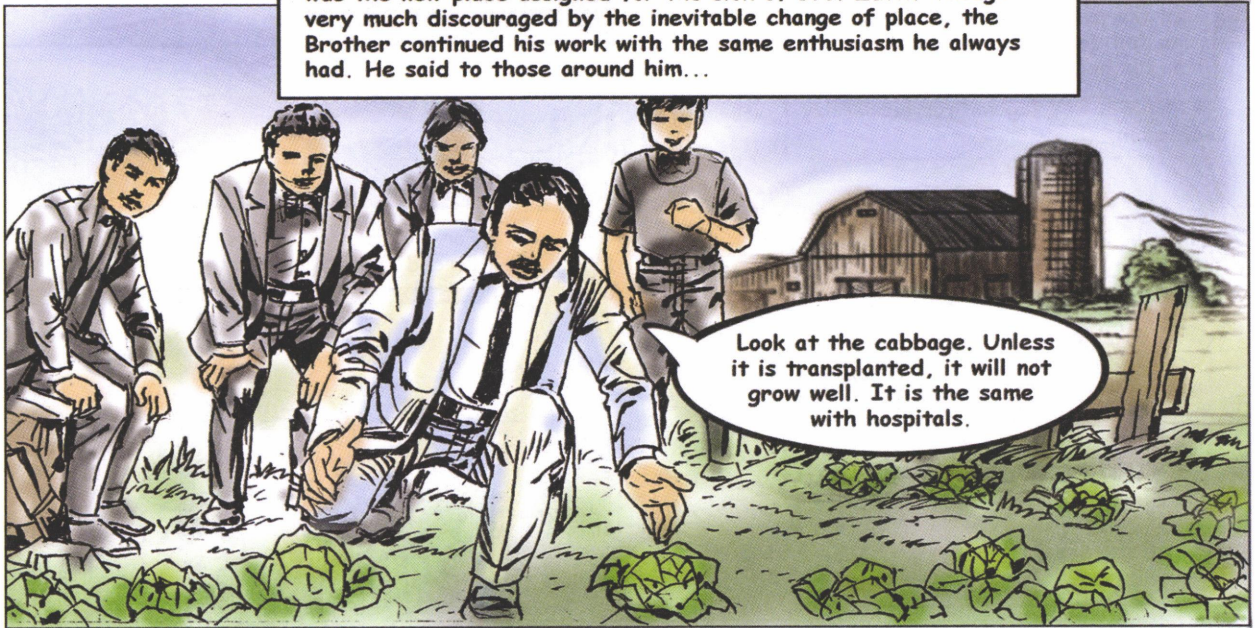
In 1913, Zatti had built a hospital, the fruit of many a sacrifice. More halls were put up in 1922 and a wing for women was added in 1933.

But in 1941, the whole complex had to be demolished since the Bishop's house of the new diocese of Viedma, was to be built there. The Brother was very grieved and tried his best to keep the hospital in the same place. But it was in vain.



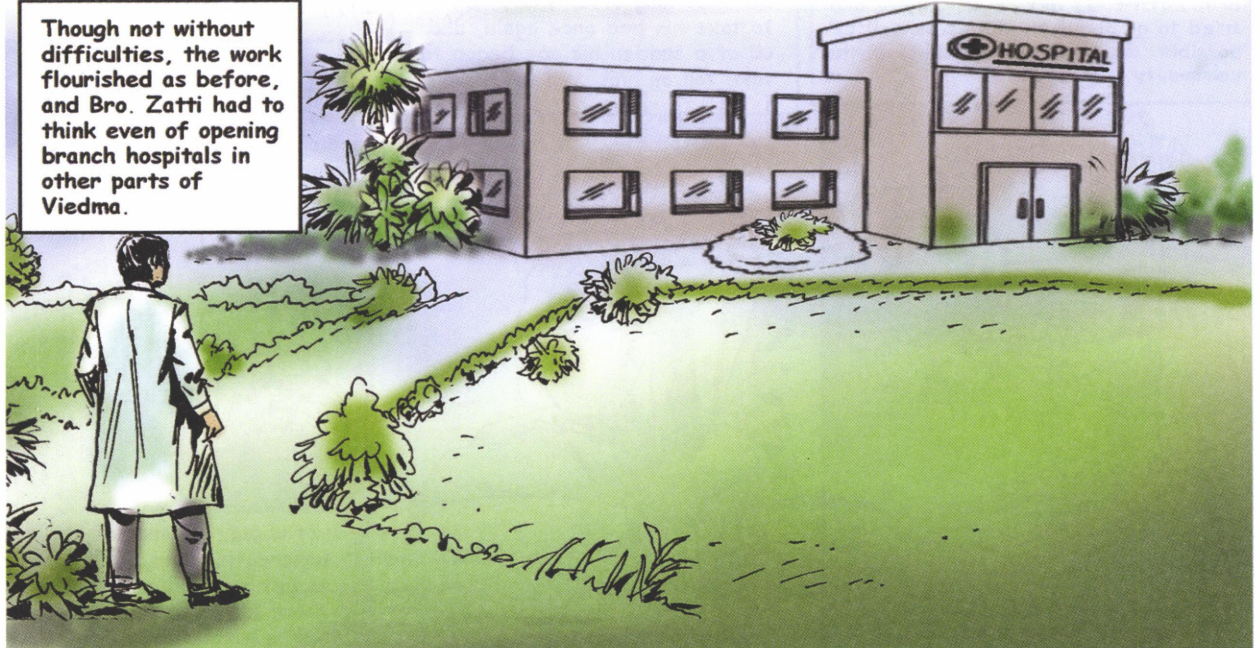
The hospital was demolished as planned and Bro. Zatti wept and prayed and resigned himself to God's will.

The Salesians had an agricultural school outside the city and that was the new place assigned for the sick of Bro. Zatti. Though very much discouraged by the inevitable change of place, the Brother continued his work with the same enthusiasm he always had. He said to those around him...

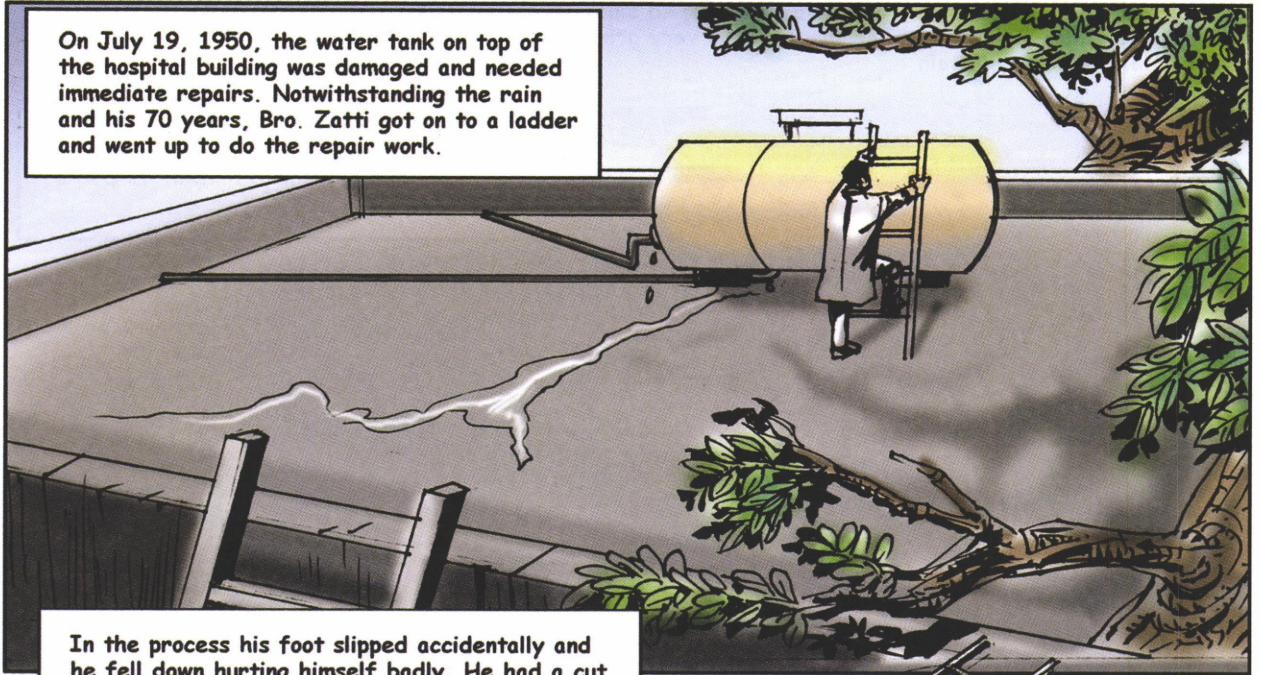


Look at the cabbage. Unless it is transplanted, it will not grow well. It is the same with hospitals.

Though not without difficulties, the work flourished as before, and Bro. Zatti had to think even of opening branch hospitals in other parts of Viedma.



On July 19, 1950, the water tank on top of the hospital building was damaged and needed immediate repairs. Notwithstanding the rain and his 70 years, Bro. Zatti got on to a ladder and went up to do the repair work.



In the process his foot slipped accidentally and he fell down hurting himself badly. He had a cut on his head and his body was also wounded.

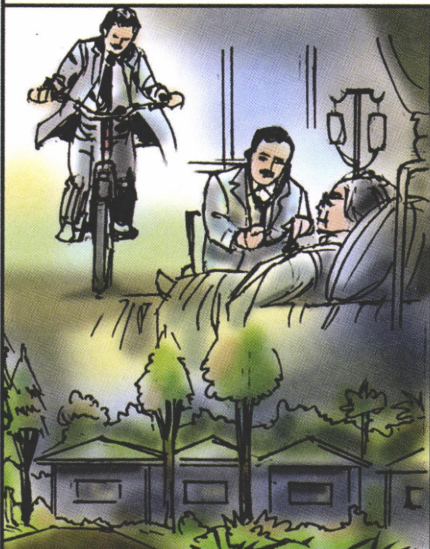


For the sake of others, the Bro. Zatti forced himself to say:

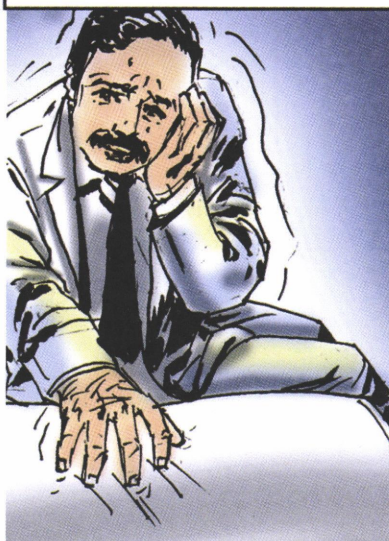


It's nothing!

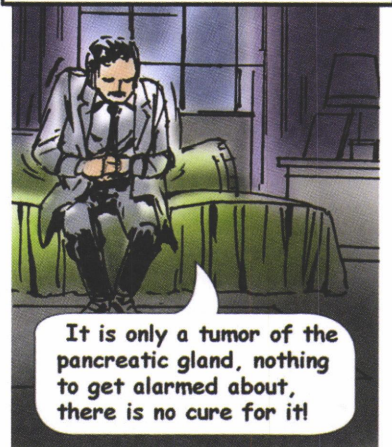
However, a month after the incident Bro. Zatti could get on his bicycle and tried to go about his duties as well as possible. By August he was back in the community once again.



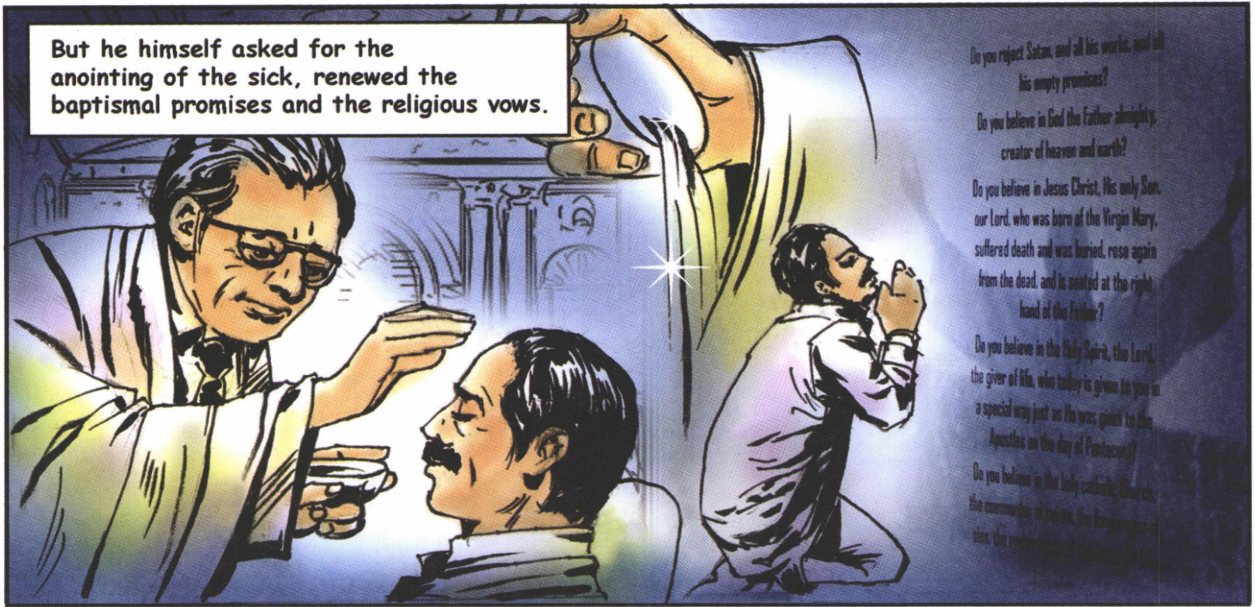
But, not long after that, he had to take his bed once again, and all of a sudden his age began to take toll on him.



He also had for some time a continuous pain on the left side of his abdomen. He knew enough medicine to realize that it was serious and said...



It is only a tumor of the pancreatic gland, nothing to get alarmed about, there is no cure for it!



But he himself asked for the anointing of the sick, renewed the baptismal promises and the religious vows.

Do you reject Satan and all his works, and all his empty promises?  
 Do you believe in God the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth?  
 Do you believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was born of the Virgin Mary, suffered death and was buried, rose again from the dead, and is seated at the right hand of the Father?  
 Do you believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who today is given to you in a special way just as He was given to the Apostles on the day of Pentecost?  
 Do you believe in the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the dead, and the life everlasting?

Someone asked him about his health. He looked up and said:

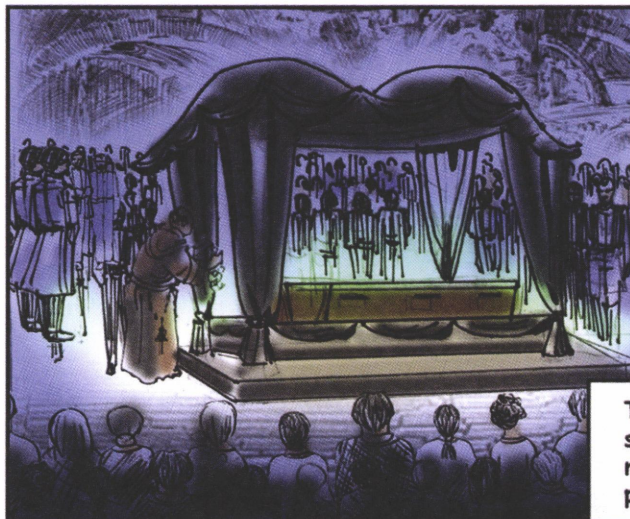


going up

He died on March 15, 1951.



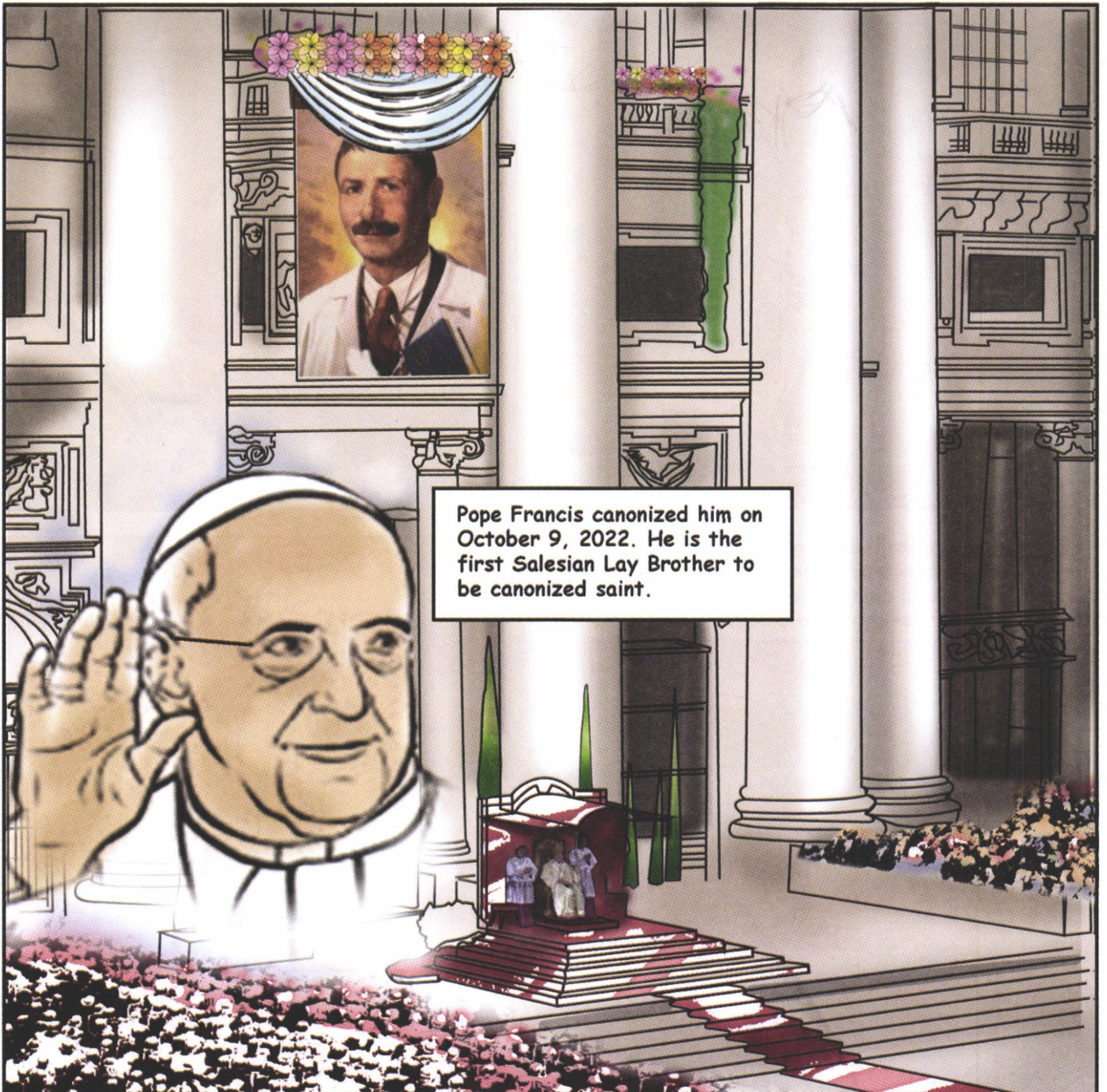
The people from both sides of Rio Negro came for the funeral. A crowd as large as the one that formed the funeral cortege of Artemide Zatti, was never before seen in the place.



The government honored him posthumously by naming a street after him in the district headquarters and a monument was erected to perpetuate his memory in a prominent place in Viedma.

The process for his beatification started on March 23, 1980 and it came to a successful conclusion on December 14 1984. Only July 7, 1997 he was declared Venerable.

St. Pope John Paul II declared him Blessed on April 14, 2002.

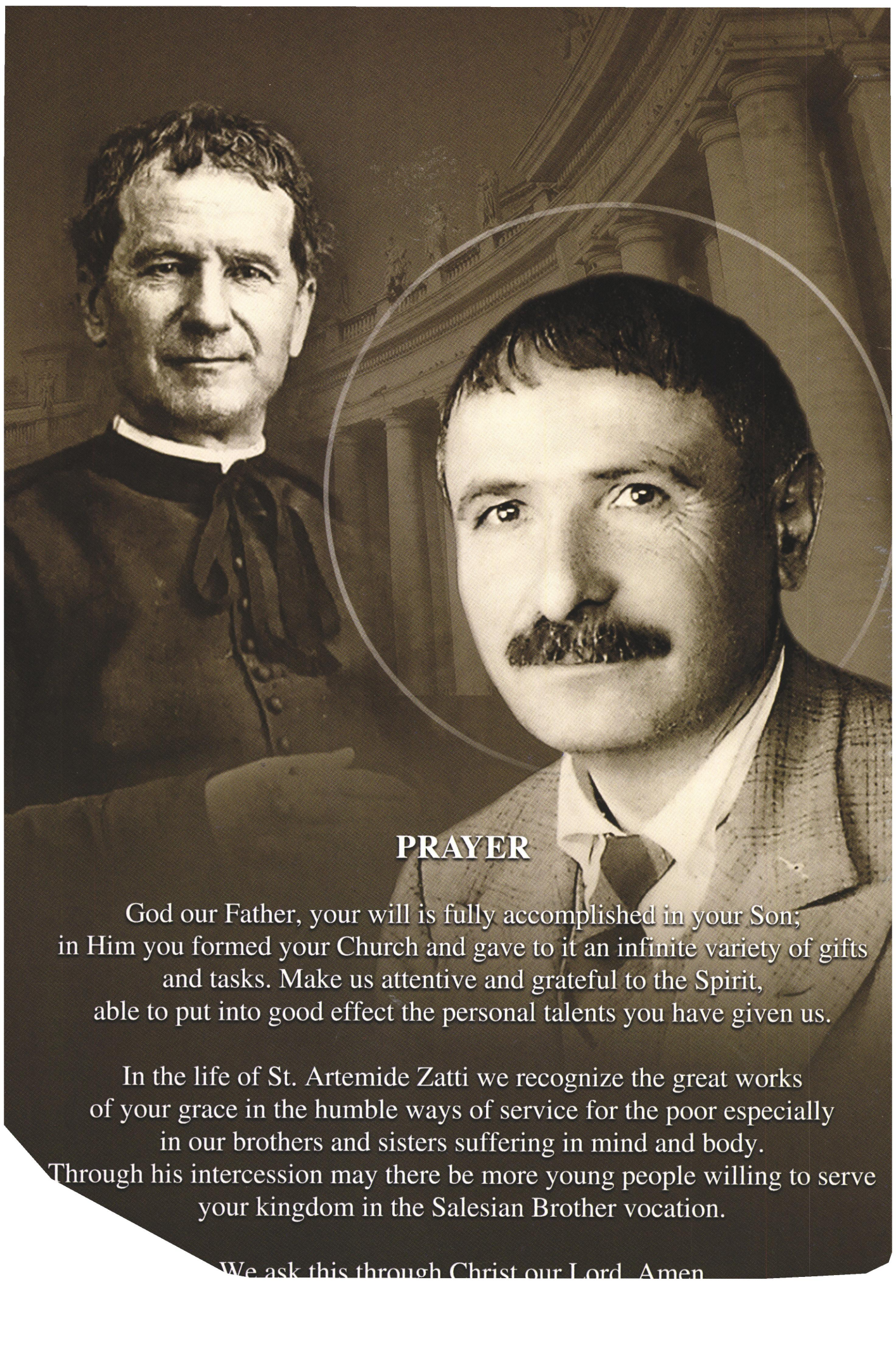


Pope Francis canonized him on October 9, 2022. He is the first Salesian Lay Brother to be canonized saint.



### IMPORTANT DATES IN THE LIFE OF SAINT ARTEMIDE ZATTI

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1880 Birth at Boretto ( <i>Southern Italy</i> )                  | 1933 Another wing added to the hospital     |
| 1897 To Argentina with his parents                               | 1941 Hospital shifted to a new place        |
| 1900 Salesian aspirant at Bernal<br>( <i>near Buenos Aires</i> ) | 1950 Fall from a ladder                     |
| 1908 Religious Profession  | 1951 Death, <i>March 15</i>                 |
| 1911 In-charge of the hospital at Viedma                         | 1980 Beginning of the process for sainthood |
| 1912 Built a new hospital  | 1997 Venerable, <i>July 7</i>               |
| 1922 New wing added to the hospital                              | 2002 Beatification, <i>April 14</i>         |
|  | 2022 Canonization, <i>October 9</i>         |



## PRAYER

God our Father, your will is fully accomplished in your Son; in Him you formed your Church and gave to it an infinite variety of gifts and tasks. Make us attentive and grateful to the Spirit, able to put into good effect the personal talents you have given us.

In the life of St. Artemide Zatti we recognize the great works of your grace in the humble ways of service for the poor especially in our brothers and sisters suffering in mind and body. Through his intercession may there be more young people willing to serve your kingdom in the Salesian Brother vocation.

We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen