She enjoyed her mystic gifts, which gave her an extraordinary impulse of fervor also on the outside – one time she played the bells at a party for three hours, making the whole city rush up to it –, balancing it out however with a profound sense of humility and humor.

She had the gift of prophecy, from healing to reading hearts, so much so that her fame spread through the city and outskirts. Sovereign bishops requested her counsels and her prayers. She did her best in prayers of intercession, but she knew also how to intervene with frankness in order to correct injustices and fear.

The venerable Veronica loved to withdraw into her heart and dedicate herself to prayer: she had an enormous familiarity with the Angels. Often they sang psalms with her in chorus, alternating verses and antiphons. Her fellow nuns could hear her singing the liturgy of the hour together with mysterious voices even though they saw her alone.

Sister Veronica showed them a lesson on solitude in these Angelic apparitions “when she was alone in prayer, opening her eyes of faith to the reality of the invisible world, discovering the proximity of God, the Angels and the Saints. It is because of those who pray that solitude does not exist.”