



# The Crusader

*Bulletin of the Eucharistic Crusade for Children in Australia & New Zealand*



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**November 2022**

**Month of the  
Holy Souls**

*For the most forgotten  
souls in purgatory*

## FROM THE CHAPLAIN

Dear Crusaders and Friends,

November begins with two very important feasts: The Feast of All Saints on the 1st of November, and All Souls Day on the 2nd of November. The first of these great liturgical days reminds us of the victory of those who were faithful to Christ in this life and now reign gloriously with Him in Heaven. The second reminds us of our duty to help the poor souls in Purgatory, who while they will go to Heaven one day, are suffering now for a time to fully satisfy for their sins.

For the Crusader, these two days must be very special. The Crusader has given himself to be an elite soldier of Christ's Army – dedicated to extending the Kingdom of Christ in souls and bringing them to reign in Heaven by his prayers, sacrifice and example. Consequently, All Saints should be a day of rejoicing for the Crusader and a renewed motivation to fight the battles of the Lord bravely. All Souls Day, on the other hand, opens to the Crusader another horizon of apostolate beyond the souls he meets in this world. It shows him how his prayer and sacrifice do good for the Church beyond any bounds of space and time as a living member of the Holy Church of Christ, His Mystical Body, the

Communion of Saints. The Crusader knows that he can really help deliver the poor souls from Purgatory and so fill Heaven with more and more Saints – and one day, if he is faithful, they will welcome him into Heaven too.

And the Good Lord knows that we need this renewed motivation! How many Crusaders start well, full of good intentions to live their commitment as Crusaders – yet the end of the month finds them with empty, or nearly empty, treasure charts. It takes a real courage to hold oneself to one's ideals in the service of Our Lord. Not just for today, or even for a week or a month, but for every day of one's life.

Dear Crusaders, take courage from the consideration of these two feasts this month. Every Saint in Heaven is renewed encouragement that we can get there too; every poor soul in Purgatory that we help by our prayers and sacrifices is another friend in Heaven. So let's renew our efforts of prayer, sacrifice and communion yet again.

Remember this month that we are praying for the most forgotten souls in Purgatory. Next month we will be praying for the conversion of poor sinners.

Blessed Mother with your Loving Son, bless us each and everyone!

Fr Joseph Ockerse

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Place

Stamp

Here

The Crusader  
61 Koplick Road  
Park Ridge, QLD 4125

*Use tape to seal this edge*

## *The Sisters' Corner*

*A Word of Encouragement from the SSPX Sisters in Sydney*

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In 1834 there lived a little 9-year-old girl, Eugenie Smet, who liked to make sacrifices for the souls in Purgatory. She was playing one day in the garden with her friends when suddenly she asked them: "Do you know what I am thinking about?"

"No! How do you think we can know that?"

"Well, I am thinking that if one of us was in a prison of fire and it was possible to get her out by saying ONE SINGLE word, how quickly we would say it!"

Her friends were wondering what Eugenie was trying to get at... "You see, that is what Purgatory is," continued Eugenie, "the souls in Purgatory are in a prison of fire. The good God, who keeps them there, asks of us only one prayer in order to open it up for them, and this prayer, we don't even say it!!!"

Little Eugenie later became Sister Marie of Providence and founded a Congregation that would help relieve the souls in Purgatory: The Helpers of the Holy Souls.

And here we are in the month dedicated especially to the prisoners of Purgatory. This means that during the month of November, these souls can be more easily relieved...

What would you have answered Eugenie if you had been with her? Think that by your generosity you can do it, that you have a real power to open heaven to souls. How this truth encourages you to increase your little sacrifices! God does not ask you for extraordinary sacrifices, but more than anything else, He wants you to please Him by doing what you are supposed to do WELL, in class, at home...

Remember that the souls in Purgatory are VERY grateful and will never forget what you have done for them. They will pray for you when they are in heaven with God and will help you to become great saints.

So, dear Crusaders, that is the mission that God confides to you.

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## A Little Heart to Heart Talk

*By Fr. Mark Stafki*

#5: Let's Be Honest, Again:  
Be Humble, Be Brave, Be Free (10-6-2022)

My dear children, a few weeks ago we spoke about how brave and beautiful it is to be truthful, to be honest. Today let us look at the ugliness that comes with lying. It is really fearful.

To lie means to say with the mouth what the mind knows is not true. The person who lies thinks that he is escaping from an uncomfortable situation, but he is wrong. He is trapping himself. He is harming himself. He is cutting himself off from his family and friends. Why is this? Because the more someone lies, the more reason he has to be ashamed of himself and afraid of the truth. If he did not have the courage to tell the truth to begin with, how will he have the even greater courage to say something like this? "Yes, I did it. AND I LIED TO YOU ABOUT IT. I AM A LIAR." The liar traps himself in a dark world, a lonely world, because he is the only one who knows the truth. Well, almost the only one. God knows, and it is a good thing He does, because He loves us and will set us free if we let Him. Of course, he could pray for this courage, but many do not. They choose to remain cowards.

Lies become like webs filled with more and more ugly and dangerous spiders. Most spiders need their web in order to survive. If someone kept knocking down their web, day and

night, the spiders would finally starve to death. Lies are like the webs in which many bad habits live: laziness, pride, stealing, cheating and all sorts of other ugly critters. And these cruel “spiders” try to catch us in their web, wrap us up and keep us there forever!

If, however, we knock down those sticky webs, and do not allow new ones to be built, if again and again we tell the truth and correct our lies, the bad “spider-habits” will start to die and we will be free! Carefree! When we admit simply and honestly that we made a mistake, we are already on the way to fixing that mistake. When we hide mistakes from those who could help us, we keep making those mistakes again and again; but if we admit our mistakes, it humbles us, and we realize: I need to change this! I need to do better next time.

Let’s be honest. Tear down those webs. Let in the light and the darkness will vanish. Tell the truth, all the time, no matter what. Be humble. Be brave. Be free. Let us ask the Blessed Virgin Mary to help us. In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.



# Story Hour

## Saint Potamoenia

*Written and Illustrated by Catherine Janacaro  
As it first appeared in "Hostia" Issue #265*

**Introduction:** St. Potamoenia was a slave in third century Alexandria, and had been taught the Faith by her mother, St. Marcella. Potamoenia was brought before the Prefect of Alexandria for refusing to obey her master when he wished her to commit a sinful act.

“Prefect Aquila, this girl is my slave. If I wish her to do a thing, she must do it. I have always found her to be obedient to me, except in one matter. Please, I do not wish her to be harmed; I only want her to consent to my desires. If you can convince her to obey me, I will give you a great sum of money. I have tried threats and bribes, all without success—but you are the prefect and so perhaps you may hold more sway over her.”

“Very well, Amulius. Guard, bring the girl in; Amulius, I will speak with her in private and send you word afterwards,” said Aquila.

The guard left to bring in the girl, Potamoenia, and Amulius strode out of the room, his toga billowing behind him.

A few minutes later, the guard was back with Potamoenia. She was about fifteen years old and very beautiful, with black hair, delicate features and dark, thoughtful eyes.

“Your master tells me that you refuse to obey him,” began Aquila. “Why is this?”

“I cannot obey him when he commands me to do what is a sin,” the girl explained, and her voice was clear and melodious.

“Come, come, you needn’t be that way. He is your master; surely there is nothing wrong in corresponding to his wishes.”

“I have another Master, and when he forbids what my earthly master wishes, I owe my obedience to my heavenly Master.”

“You are not being sensible. I have never heard a slave speak in such a fashion. Amulius loves you. In fact, he told me he did not want you to be hurt. All he wants is for you to obey his wishes.”

“Amulius does not love me, or he would not wish me to do what is



wrong. And even if you should decide to punish me, I shall never submit to him, for my love is pledged to my Master, who is Christ.”

“Stubborn child!” Aquila was growing irritated, for he really wanted the money that Amulius had offered as a bribe. “Who is this Christ of whom you speak?”

“He is my God,” Potamoenia answered.

“Foolishness! I know there must be a reason for your confounded obstinacy. So you are a Christian! Always among the most stubborn, these people. Your mother, Marcella, who has been arrested with you—I suspect that it was she who developed this obstinate spirit in you. Am I correct?”

“She is a Christian and has brought me up as one also, if that is what you mean.”

“Very well; then listen. I want you to know that if you refuse to obey Amulius, I will punish not only you, but your mother also.”

Potamoenia drew in a sharp breath. Her face grew pale, but her jaw was set firmly. “I still refuse.”

“Think of your mother. Do you want her to suffer on your account?”

“She would wish to suffer with me for love of Christ.”

Aquila ordered Potamoenia and Marcella to be tortured and then summoned them back to his presence.

“Unless you obey Amulius, Potamoenia, you shall be burned in a cauldron of boiling pitch.”

“Let it be so,” she replied.

“Along with your mother,” he continued.

“That is what I request,” Marcella said softly.

“Basilides!” the prefect called, and in answer, a tall, bronzed soldier entered the room. “I give you charge of this girl and her mother. They are to be burned in a cauldron of boiling pitch; see that it is done.”

As Potamoenia was led to the cauldron, the pagan crowd pushed forward, shouting and making rude and insulting remarks. Basilides, however, protected her, holding back the people from touching her. Potamoenia smiled gratefully at him.

“Have courage,” she said to him. “After I die, I will obtain for you the grace of conversion.”

When they reached the cauldron, Potamoenia and Marcella were lowered gradually into the boiling pitch and thus completed their martyrdom.



Slowly, Basilides awakened and sat up in bed. He rubbed his eyes wonderingly, and looked around his room, but no, not a person was there. There in the corner stood his table with a small chest and on top of the chest was his cloak. Here by his bed lay his sword. Nothing was any different from usual. His door remained barred; no one could have entered during the night. He moved to the edge of the bed and buried his face in his hands.

The last three nights, he had slept soundly, exhausted by his strenuous day, not remembering any of his dreams except one, which always came to him just before the dawn. For three nights now, he had seen Potamoenia standing before him, exactly as he had seen her three days ago while she was yet alive. Only one thing was different—now she held in her hand a crown which she had placed on his head as he knelt before her. Then, smiling at him, she spoke.

“Basilides, I have prayed for you, asking our Lord to give you the grace of the Faith, and hearing my humble prayer, He has answered my plea. Before long, you too shall be called to everlasting glory.”

Then, taking him by the hand, she raised him to his feet and smiling once more, vanished....

Basilides lifted his head, rose from the bed and walked to the window.

He gazed out to where the rising sun was beginning to glimmer from behind the distant hills and stood for a moment, lost in thought. Then, turning round quickly, he threw on his tunic, grabbed his cloak, and strode purposefully out of the room.



In the courtyard, a group of soldiers were gathered, talking casually as they lounged for a few minutes in the noonday sun. Among the group was Basilides, leaning against a pillar, barely hearing the words of his comrades until one of them addressed him.

“Basilides,” said a tall, husky soldier named Marcus, giving his comrade a friendly slap on the back, “surely you agree with me. Swear by the gods, but don’t you think that second gladiator was uncommonly strong? If he had not slipped, surely he would have been the victor! Swear by the gods, but don’t you agree?”

Basilides was silent for a moment, a distant look in his eyes. Then he answered steadily, “I will not swear to the gods I no longer believe in. I am a Christian now.”

A shocked silence fell upon the courtyard.

“Surely, you aren’t serious,” Marcus finally ventured.

Basilides looked him full in the eye. “Yes,” he answered in a slow, deliberate tone, “I am completely serious.”

Upon learning that Basilides was in earnest, his fellow soldiers led him before the Aquila, who imprisoned him. In prison, a group of Christians visited him and he told them the story of his vision and his acceptance of the Christian faith. The Christians summoned a priest to baptize Basilides.

“You could not ask for a more beautiful thing than to die with this precious robe of baptismal innocence so fresh upon your soul,” said the priest before departing from Basilides’ cell. “Have courage, and rejoice in the graces Christ has so marvellously bestowed on you through his handmaid. You must indeed be very dear to His heart.”

The following day, the prefect summoned Basilides before him once more, but seeing that his prisoner would not deny his faith, the prefect ordered that his head be cut off with an ax. And so the words spoken by Potamoenia to Basilides in his dream were fulfilled.

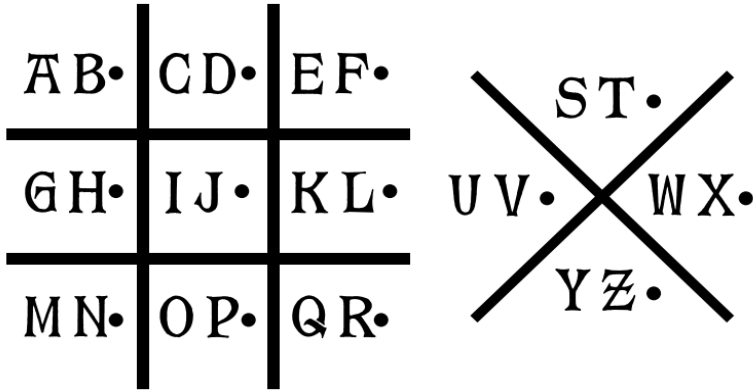
**Notes:** St. Potamoenia died around the year 205, AD. Her feast is on June 15th, which, incidentally, is also the feast of St. Eutropia, another child martyr of the third century.

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# Crusader Games

So, how did you go with that cypher in the last issue? Was it a bit tricky? Well, I have something a little easier for you this time! This is a special Crusader code which uses the following key. Try making up your own messages for your friends (not during class though!)



Now, to write the code: Since **A** doesn't have a dot, the code for **A** is:  $\_ \_ \_$ . Since letter **B** does have a dot, the code for **B** is:  $\_ \cdot \_$ . Likewise, the code for **S** is  $\vee$ , and the code for **T** is  $\vee \cdot$ .

See if you can decode *this* now:



*As it appeared in "Hostia" #222, October 2011*

**Answer to last month's cypher:**

|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| A | B | C | D | E | F | G | H | I | J | K | L | M | N | O | P | Q | R | S | T | U | V | W | X | Y | Z |
| N | E | X | D | T | P | W | R | H | M | O | I | V | J | C | A | Z | F | L | G | B | U | K | Y | S | Q |

I N T H A T E N O R M O U S S I L E N C E , T I N Y  
 H J G R N G T J C F V C B L L H I T J X T G H J S  
 A N D U N A F R A I D ,  
 N J U B J N P F N H D  
 C O M E S U P A L O N G A W I N D I N G R O A D  
 X C V T L B A N I C J W N K H J D H J W F C N D  
 T H E N O I S E O F T H E C R U S A D E .  
 G K T J C H L T C P G K T X F B L N D T

# Colouring Page

SAINT CECILIA  
Patroness of MUSIC



# Aesop's Fables

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## The Fox, the Cock, and the Dog

One moonlight night, a Fox was prowling about a farmer's hen-coop, and saw a Cock roosting high up beyond his reach. "Good news, good news!" he cried.

"Why, what is that?" said the Cock.

"King Lion has declared a universal truce. No beast may hurt a bird henceforth, but all shall dwell together in brotherly friendship."

"Why, that is good news," said the Cock; "and there I see some one coming, with whom we can share the good tidings." And so saying he craned his neck forward and looked afar off.

"What is it you see?" said the Fox.

"It is only my master's Dog that is coming towards us. What, going so soon?" he continued, as the Fox began to turn away as soon as he had heard the news. "Will you not stop and congratulate the Dog on the reign of universal peace?"

"I would gladly do so," said the Fox, "but I fear he may not have heard of King Lion's decree."

*Cunning often outwits itself.*

## The Boys and the Frogs

Some Boys were playing one day at the edge of a pond in which lived a family of Frogs. The Boys amused themselves by throwing stones into the pond so as to make them skip on top of the water.

The stones were flying thick and fast and the Boys were enjoying themselves very much; but the poor Frogs in the pond were trembling with fear.

At last one of the Frogs, the oldest and bravest, put his head out of the water, and said, "Oh, please, dear children, stop your cruel play! Though it may be fun for you, it means death to us!"

*Always stop to think whether your fun may not be the cause of another's unhappiness.*



**LITURGY THIS MONTH**

*The month of November  
is dedicated to  
the Holy Souls in Purgatory*



*During this month, say often: "Eternal Rest grant unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them" for the Holy Souls.*

*Do you know your upcoming Feasts? See if you can answer these quizzing questions!*

**A) November 1<sup>st</sup>:** The feast which commemorates all of the citizens of heaven at once!

**B) November 2<sup>nd</sup>:** On this day and for this entire month, we remember especially the \_\_\_\_\_.

**C) November 9<sup>th</sup>:** On this day in 324 AD, Pope Sylvester I dedicated the Archbasilica of the Most Holy Saviour, the Mother of All the Churches, also known as \_\_\_\_\_.

**D) November 15<sup>th</sup>:** Who is the Dominican saint who taught St. Thomas Aquinas?

**E) November 19<sup>th</sup>:** This saint is usually depicted in art as holding bread or roses, based on the famous legend about her generosity to the poor.

**F) November 21<sup>st</sup>:** This feast recalls how from her earliest years, Our Lady dedicated her life to God.

**G) November 22<sup>nd</sup>:** Who is the Patroness of Music?

**H) November 27<sup>th</sup>:** This is the first day of the new Liturgical Year...start thinking about some "New Year's" resolutions to prepare for Christmas!

**I) November 30<sup>th</sup>:** This Saint is the patron of Scotland and Russia.

A) Feast of All Saints B) Poor Souls (in Purgatory) C) St. John Lateran D) St. Albert the Great E) St. Elizabeth of Hungary F) The Presentation of Our Lady in the Temple G) St. Cecelia H) First Sunday of Advent I) St. Andrew



The Crusader prays, receives Communion, makes sacrifices and shows good example for the intention that is given him each month by Reverend Father Davide Pagliarani, successor of Archbishop Marcel Lefebvre as Superior General of the Society of Saint Pius X



PRAVER

## November 2022 Intention: For the most forgotten souls in Purgatory

### Daily offering

*To be recited every morning when you wake up*

**O** Jesus, through the Immaculate Heart of Mary, I offer Thee all my prayers, works, joys and sufferings of this day, for all the intentions of Thy Sacred Heart, in union with the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass throughout the world, and in reparation for my sins. I offer them particularly

**For the most forgotten souls in Purgatory**



COMMUNION



SACRIFICE



APOSTOLATE

## JULY 2022 RESULTS

The Intention was for the Pope and Bishops of the world

|              | Treasure Sheets returned | Morning Offering | Masses     | Communions  |            | Sacrifices  | Decades of the Rosary | Visits to Blessed Sacrament | 15 mins of meditation | Good Example | % returned |
|--------------|--------------------------|------------------|------------|-------------|------------|-------------|-----------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------|--------------|------------|
|              |                          |                  |            | Sacramental | Spiritual  |             |                       |                             |                       |              |            |
| Brisbane     | 18                       | 324              | 172        | 162         | 272        | 578         | 1573                  | 174                         | 68                    | 635          | 29%        |
| Jolimont     | 8                        | 238              | 78         | 65          | 166        | 552         | 1183                  | 77                          | 152                   | 449          | 53%        |
| Seminary     | 4                        | 117              | 14         | 20          | 89         | 192         | 570                   | 13                          | 14                    | 101          | 36%        |
| Rockdale     | 24                       | 655              | 129        | 114         | 185        | 995         | 1758                  | 238                         | 178                   | 310          | 62%        |
| Tynong       | 16                       | 449              | 162        | 128         | 77         | 550         | 2220                  | 91                          | 81                    | 429          | 17%        |
| Whanganui    | 14                       | 378              | 171        | 171         | 85         | 480         | 1844                  | 277                         | 130                   | 372          | 22%        |
| <b>TOTAL</b> | <b>84</b>                | <b>2161</b>      | <b>726</b> | <b>660</b>  | <b>874</b> | <b>3347</b> | <b>9148</b>           | <b>870</b>                  | <b>623</b>            | <b>2296</b>  | <b>27%</b> |

*Eucharistic Crusade in Australia,  
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