



The Crusader

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



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October 2023

**Month of the
Most Holy Rosary**

*To Obtain the Grace
of a Good Death*

FROM THE CHAPLAIN

Dear Crusaders and Friends,

About 800 years ago the Albigensian heresy was destroying the Church in France and leading very many souls astray. St Dominic had been preaching against the heretics, praying and doing penance, but to no avail – the heretics were hardened in their error and would not convert. Losing heart at obtaining the victory, St Dominic retired to forest where he prayed, fasted and did penance for three days. At the end of the third day Our Blessed Mother appeared to him and said:

“Dear Dominic, do you know which weapon the Blessed Trinity wants to use to reform the world?”

“Oh, my Lady,” answered Saint Dominic, “you know far better than I do because, next to your Son Jesus Christ, you have always been the chief instrument of our salvation.”

Then Our Lady replied: “I want you to know that, in this kind of warfare, the battering ram has always been the Angelic Psalter which is the foundation stone of the New Testament. Therefore if you want to reach these hardened souls and win them over to God, preach my Psalter.”

Our Lady’s Psalter is the Rosary – 150 Hail Marys for each of the 150 Psalms of the Psalter. St Dominic got up, went straight to the Church, rang the bell to call the people together and began to preach the Rosary. The Albigensians converted and the Church in France was saved.

Take note of these words of Our Lady: that the Rosary is ‘the battering ram’ of the spiritual warfare – our most powerful weapon of all. There is a real lesson in this story for us Crusaders of the Eucharist. We are the elite soldiers

of Jesus Christ, called by Him to be His special friends and to conquer the world for Him by our prayer, sacrifice and example. Last month we said that prayer was the greatest of our weapons in this spiritual warfare to which we are called. Not just prayer, but the *spirit* of prayer – making every moment of our day a prayer by the perfect accomplishment of our duty for the love of God.

The acquisition of the spirit of prayer is the work of a lifetime, a continuous effort to remind ourselves of the promises we make each morning by our Morning Offering. The ‘short cut’ is to get into the habit of contemplating Our Lord and His Blessed Mother in the mysteries of the Rosary – particularly how they always lived in the presence of God. As Our Lord said: *“I do always the things that please my Father.”*

This month of October, the month of the Holy Rosary, make a real effort to pray the Rosary *everyday* – it just takes fifteen minutes! In many parishes, the Rosary is recited before the Blessed Sacrament exposed during the month of October. Ask your parents if they will take you, even if just once a week. Making this effort will accomplish so much for the Kingdom of Christ!

This month we are particularly praying *to obtain the grace of a good death*. Next month we will pray for *the deceased of our families*. Please be generous in filling out (and returning) your Treasure Charts for these intentions!

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

Fr Joseph Ockerse



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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Dear Crusaders,

Just like Lucia, Francesca, and Jacinta of Fatima, you all have a great desire to go to heaven. You must ask Our Lord (“the Good God”) to make you a saint according to His Heart (as he desires). Ask this not only for yourselves but also for all souls. Yes, for all souls! We must not forget that Hell does exist, and many souls go there. This thought must not discourage us. On the contrary, it should encourage us to be more generous!

Jacinta understood these truths very well. The Blessed Virgin said that she would go to heaven very soon. What a great joy for her! She thought often of those beautiful words of Our Lady. Yet sometimes her face grew sad. *“What are you thinking about now?”* Lucia asked her.

*“I’m thinking of Hell and of poor sinners. Hell...Hell...How I pity the souls that go to Hell! Oh, Lucia, why doesn’t Our Lady show Hell to poor sinners? If they saw it, they would not commit any more sins in order not to go there.”*

Jacinta was thinking of 13 July 1917, when the “Beautiful Lady” (as they called her), appeared to the children for the third time. All three children were delighted to see their Heavenly Mother again, and they asked what she wanted from them. On this occasion, the Blessed Virgin strongly insisted on their making reparation for poor sinners. While speaking to them, she opened her hands, from which there issued a ray that pierced through the earth and revealed a sea of fire, in which demons and the souls of the damned were tossed back and forth. Yes, it was the fire of Hell. Terrified, Lucia, Francesca and Jacinta lifted their eyes towards the Immaculate Heart of Mary. Like a good mother, she reassured them and then explained the vision to them.

*“Pray,”* she said, *“Pray much and make sacrifices for sinners. There are many souls that go to Hell because no one prays or offers sacrifices for them.”*

You can well imagine how, on hearing these words, the three children generously resolved to be apostles by their prayers and sacrifices. After each decade of the rosary, they began to recite this beautiful prayer.

*“O my Jesus, forgive us our sins, save us from the fire of Hell and lead all souls to Heaven, especially those in most need of the mercy.”*

You already know this prayer. Say this prayer with all your heart. Be generous apostles by offering your communions and sacrifices for poor sinners. Jesus will be proud of His little Crusaders, who are faithful to their motto and the souls you will save will repay you a hundred-fold!

*The Sisters*

# A Little Heart to Heart Talk

*By Fr. Mark Staffki*

## #15: Behold Your Mother, Queen of Martyrs (31-3-2023)

Dear Children,

Do you remember how we lifted the altar cloth and peeked through the “keyhole” of the altar stone to see all the martyrs who courageously offered their lives for Christ? They are at the Mass with us, together with the angels, even if we cannot see them. I want you to look through that keyhole again today, but this time look past all the martyrs. Look closely. Do you see Her, dressed in white and blue? She shines through all the martyrs. Her courage saw them through. They are Her children, courageous and true. Her name is Mary. She is the Queen of Martyrs. She is your Mother. She is with us at every Mass. Where did Mary the Queen of Martyrs offer Her sacrifice? Here on Mount Calvary. What was Her sacrifice? Her Son, Jesus, Whom She loved with all Her Immaculate Heart. She suffered more than all the martyrs put together! She offered a greater sacrifice than any of them. She offered Her Son, the Life and Light of the world. She watched Him suffer. She offered up His sufferings. She offered up the Body and Blood that She gave Him. She gave Jesus back to His Father. She offered Herself with Him. Even if She did not die, She gave Her very Life. Jesus was and is Her very Life. Because God asked Her to suffer with Jesus in this way, for the salvation of the world, we call Her Our Lady of Sorrows, Our Lady of Compassion and Co-Redemptrix.

The Sacrifice of the Mass is the Sacrifice of the Cross of Calvary. The sacrifice of Calvary was a joint-sacrifice offered by Jesus first and foremost and by Mary, so close to Jesus. That means that the Mass, today and everyday, must also be a joint-sacrifice. Jesus offers His Body and Blood, His very life, to His Father to pay for our sins; Mary offers Her Jesus too, to pay for our sins. And from the cross Jesus says: “Behold your Mother. Look at Mary. Learn to see Her at Mass. See how She loves Me.”

Is there anything at the altar that makes us think of Mary? Oh yes! There are reminders of Mary everywhere at the altar. Mary is like the incense at a sung Mass; she is in the very air we breathe at the altar! Even before we climbed the steps of the altar, as we stood with Adam and Eve cast out of Paradise, we will have heard God's promise that He would send a Redeemer and His Mother. During each Mass we will call to memory the chief mysteries of Our Lord's life, the joyful, sorrowful and glorious; Mary was closest to Jesus in all them. The feast days of every saint are celebrations in honour of Her children. Every grace received at every Mass by any soul passes through Her hands. Everything gold at the altar invites us to think of Mary, in all Her shining, spotless purity. Everything gold, but especially the chalice and its paten. The chalice and paten hold Jesus, as Mary held Him in Her arms. At one point in the Mass the priest breaks the Sacred Host and then lays the Broken Victim on the golden paten. He takes Jesus down from the Cross and lays Him in the arms of His Sorrowful Mother! And what does She do? She holds Him; She loves Him; She weeps over Him. She shows us what our sins have cost Him. And when we too have grieved, She puts into the hands of the priest a golden ciborium full of Hosts,<sup>7</sup> so that She might lay Her Crucified Son into the "arms" of each of us.<sup>8</sup> Every communion is received through Mary, Mother of Jesus, our Mother, Queen of Martyrs. Look for Mary at Mass. Behold your Mother! You will find Her in all that shines.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.



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<sup>7</sup> Every ciborium must be plated with gold on the inside, even if some are silver on the outside. That is the law of the Church.

<sup>8</sup> When we receive Jesus, on the tongue, Mary lays Her Jesus into the soul of each of us.



# **ON SILENCE & MEDITATION**

## *For Knights & Handmaids*

*Taken & edited from "The Crusader" #70,  
October 1995*

### **But Father, ...**

"Father, if I find meditation difficult, do you think I could simply shorten it... let's say, instead of 15 minutes, make of it 5 only?"

If you do that, you will tell me the next time that 5 minutes is also too long. You will say: "I think I can do 2 minutes better." It will not end there either. In a very short time you will no longer do any meditation.

Dear Crusader, meditation is not a cross. It is a very beautiful thing. You like to chat with a good friend; you will even spend a long time at that. Will you tell me that that is a cross? It might however become so, if you no longer like your good friend. The same happens in meditation. It is very much like having a heart to heart chat with Jesus. If you find it to be a cross, perhaps it is that you no longer love Jesus?!

Ask Jesus to help you to love Him very much.

### **First Meditation:**

*Our Guardian Angel*

Image: Our angel in great beauty and holiness.

Grace to ask for: To remember his presence and pray to him daily.

(1) An angel is a spirit, God's messenger. He always looks upon God and does exactly what God wants of him. He loves God very, very much and because of this, is very close to God. God created many, many angels to love and serve Him forever. (2) God so loved me, that He created an angel specially for me. He gave me this angel to protect me, especially from the devil; to guide me, so that I may always do what is most pleasing to God. (3) Even though my angel looks upon me always, he also continually looks upon the face of God. Oh how terrible it must be for him when we sin, for he perfectly well sees how terribly it offends God. Am I thankful to God for my guardian angel? Do I pray to him and ask him to guide and help me?

Resolution: I will strive to pray often to my guardian angel and be thankful to God for him.



**Second Meditation:***Mary Queen of the Holy Rosary*Image: Mary, giving the rosary to St. Dominic.Grace to ask for: Fidelity in praying my daily rosary.

(1) St. Dominic was in awful difficulty. The pope had sent him to go and convert the heretics, but they would not listen to him. He tried everything but to no avail. Finally he went into the mountains to pray a long time to God for strength and help. God heard his cry and sent His Holy Mother to give him the Most Holy Rosary. Oh what a beautiful gift! St. Dominic very rapidly converted the heretics in this way. (2) Pope St. Pius V saw the great danger of Islam threatening to overrun Catholic Europe. This would mean the loss of many souls. All prayed the rosary and on the 7th October, 1571, the Pope saw in a vision the victory Mary gave to the Catholic forces. Do I pray my daily rosary? Do I pray it well?

Resolution: I will seek not only to pray my rosary everyday, but to love it very much because Mary loves it.**Third Meditation:***Christ the King*Image: Christ sitting on the right hand of His Father in majesty.Grace to ask for: That I may always remain a loyal Crusader in the service of Christ our King.

(1) Although Christ became true man, yet He always remained true God also. He is not a second God; but one with His Father and the Holy Ghost. He it was then who created the whole world out of nothing. He created me also. If everything came from Him then He also owns everything, and that makes Him king over everything. (2) Jesus also died upon the cross for us. He paid dearly for our sins and so bought us from the slavery of sin. What I buy with my own money surely belongs to me. But Jesus bought us with His blood, therefore we belong to Him and He is our king. Oh how Jesus is hurt to see so many deny Him. They do not want Him to reign over them. Am I one of these last? As a good crusader I cannot possibly be ... yet, when I sin I am one of these last. Resolution: I will try my very best to make Jesus reign in my heart. I will also try to bring others to the kingdom of Jesus.



# Story Hour

## God's Little White Dove

*The Story of Blessed Imelda from a Book of Dominican Saints*

*As it first appeared in "Crusade" Vol. X, #5, Autumn 1992*

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A very long time ago in a large Italian castle lived a man and his wife. They were rich; they had many servants. Yet they were unhappy because they had no baby. They asked God to send them a baby. After a long time God did send them a tiny girl. She was given the name of Imelda. Imelda is taken from the Latin words, "Quasi mel data" which means "as honey given."

Imelda was a sweet little baby. She had large blue eyes and golden hair. When she was only a little girl, her mother took her on her knee and told her about God; how He had made the stars and birds and all the pretty flowers; how He had come on earth as a little baby; how much He loves little children. Imelda learned that Jesus lives in the Tabernacle because He loves us all and wants to be near us. He even comes right into our hearts in Holy Communion. Imelda then wished to receive Our Lord. Her mother said that she was too young; she would have to wait until she was older. This delay made Imelda sad, for she dearly loved Our Lord.

Not far from the big castle where Imelda lived was a large convent. Imelda often went there to see her aunt, who was a Dominican Sister. Imelda wanted to be a Sister, too, and live in a convent. She hoped there to do many things to please Jesus.

One night when Imelda was kissing her father and mother good-night, she told them that she wanted to be a Sister. This news made her father and mother sad because Imelda was very young. But, as they loved God, they themselves brought Imelda to the Dominican Convent. Imelda was happy now that she could live in Jesus' house.

The Sisters would go to the chapel many times during the day to say their Rosary and prayers. Imelda went with them; she was glad to see Jesus. Imelda worked as well as prayed in the convent. She helped to wash the dishes and to give food to the poor people who came to the Convent door. Sometimes Imelda found this work hard; she would get very tired and sleepy. When next she went to the Chapel, she would tell Jesus all about her troubles and He would again make her happy.

There was one thing that made Imelda sad. She did want to receive Our Lord in Holy Communion. When the other Sisters went to Holy Communion during Mass, Imelda wished she could go too. She often asked the priest to allow her to receive Holy Communion, but he told her

that she was too young.

One day Imelda read about Saint Agnes. Saint Agnes had been but thirteen years old when a bad king put her to death. Agnes loved God very much and the king did not want her to love God. Imelda, wishing to know more about Saint Agnes, asked another Sister to tell her the whole story. Imelda thought for a long time about this little Saint.

That night when Imelda went to bed, her mind was filled with pictures of saints in shining white robes. She went to sleep very quickly. She dreamed that she was sitting at the feet of the Blessed Virgin. Our Lady asked Imelda what she wanted. She said she would like to have a little girl from Heaven, one as young as she was, to be her little friend. At the door were two statues, one of St. Dominic and the other of St. Mary Magdalen. The Blessed Virgin told Imelda that these two Saints would take care of her, but since she loved Saint Agnes, too, then Saint Agnes should be her little sister. At this the chapel door opened and Saint Agnes came out. She wore a long golden dress. And what do you think was following her? A beautiful little white lamb. Saint Agnes came over to Imelda and whispered, "I, too, love Jesus," and she kissed her. Imelda indeed was happy when she awoke. The ringing of the Mass bell had aroused her.

It was the day before Ascension Thursday. Imelda was in chapel with the Sisters. They had High Mass and all the Sisters received Holy Communion. Imelda very happy this morning. She was thinking of Our Lord's great love for children. She knew that He would give what she asked of Him. The priest placed Jesus in the Tabernacle. The Mass was over; all the lights were removed. Imelda still knelt in her place. Suddenly a Sister kneeling near the altar, saw a light above Imelda's head; a White Host was hanging there. Imelda's eyes were joyously beholding It. Jesus had come at last!

The Sisters who had left the chapel after Mass returned. The priest gave the Host to Imelda, for he knew that God wanted Imelda to receive Him now, even though she was so young. Imelda seemed lost in prayer. One of the Sisters came over to her and touched her on the shoulder. But Imelda was no longer with her friends on earth. Holy Communion was the kiss of Jesus; Imelda had died of joy when she had received His kiss. She had gone to live forever with her Jesus, Whom she dearly loved.

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*You know how much you like to go to see people, to visit your aunts and uncles. Then think of this—Jesus loves you to visit Him and He will come and stay with you too. He will be happy to come: He will make our hearts little heavens where He can live. If every one who receives Our Lord tries to love Him more, we shall have a Heaven on earth. How happy Our dear Lord will be. He will have all these little heavens to visit. Let us see how much we can love Him. Let us try to receive Him often: He will make our hearts His home.*

## Charley's Victory

*From Fr. Francis J. Finn's "Mostly Boys"*

*Reprinted from "Crusade" Sept/Oct 1993, Vol. XI #5*

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One bright Sunday morning, towards the beginning of winter, a goodly number of college boarders were assembled in the chapel to hold their monthly meeting in honour of the Sacred Heart. Among the members, on this day, was one whose name had but recently been entered on the list of candidates. Charley Adams was just turned fifteen; and any one who has had dealings with students knows that it is usually between the fourteenth and eighteenth years that a boy makes or unmakes his character. Many a little lad, whose waywardness had cost his professor countless acts of patience, suddenly turns about at this period, and takes that path that leads to noble manhood; and, alas that it should be so! many a child whose face had been the mirror of angelic innocence finds himself, at the age of fifteen, turning aside into that "broad way that leadeth unto perdition."

And which path had Charley chosen? Neither, as yet. He was standing almost irresolute at the cross-road, urged on the one hand by God's grace, and on the other rudely impelled by the forces of developing passions. Charley was of a high temper, and many a bright day had been clouded to him by some strong ebullition of passion, produced by real or fancied insult. If it be true, as spiritual writers tell us, that great sensitiveness is often the prelude to great saintliness, Charley Adams had the making of a great servant of God.

But now he was sitting in the chapel feeling almost unconsciously that the grand light of a new life was shining upon his soul. It was the light of meekness, the light of love, that light which enlighteneth every man that cometh into this world—the burning Heart of Jesus. He listened with intense interest to the words of the eloquent priest, who spoke of the unalterable meekness of the Divine Heart. But he was specially impressed when the Father spoke of the blow Jesus had received from the servant of the high-priest. So feelingly did the speaker express himself, that Charley seemed to behold Jesus turning His mild but saddened eye, and requesting the servant to give testimony of the evil, if evil He had spoken.

The services were concluded with Benediction. Charley left the chapel with a new and noble purpose in his breast. Oftentimes he had bewailed his sensitiveness, but now he looked upon it as a precious gift. And Charley was determined to imitate the meekness of Our Lord. That day (though he little knew it) was to afford his resolve a terrible test.

At six o'clock of that evening, all the boys were assembled in the hall of studies. Charley passed the hour in hard work, and when the bell rang for recess he hurried to the yard, and made straight for the gymnasium. The twilight was fast merging into darkness, and it was difficult to make out the

faces of his companions at any distance. He had begun swinging up and down on the parallel bars, when another student, Mason by name, came up and began exercising at the other end. This boy had lately come to the school, and was of a surly, disagreeable temper. He and Charley had passed many a bitter word, and Mason, who was slow to forgive, was anxious, as boys say, "to have it out." Unconscious that any one was behind him, Charley made a long jump backward, alighting on the muscles of his arm. In doing so, he gave Mason a sharp kick upon the shin.

"You done that a-purpose," sputtered out Mason, with more force than grammar. "I'll teach you something," saying which he advanced upon Charley and dealt him a sharp blow in the face. In a moment, Charley, his countenance flushed with anger, rushed at his opponent, caught him by the throat, and was about to inflict summary vengeance, when the memory of Our Lord struck by the servant flashed before him. Almost involuntarily he released his grasp, and immediately his released aggressor began an impromptu war-dance about his person, inviting him to "come on." By this time quite a number of boys had gathered around, and were not a little surprised to find Charley, the pluckiest boy in the school, defied by a mere "newcomer."

"Mason," said Charley, mastering himself with an effort, "I kicked you by accident. I didn't mean it. Will that satisfy you?"

"Then you don't want to fight?"

"No; I'll not fight now, nor at any other time."

"Then just let me tell you this—you're a low coward."

"Go for him, Charley," whispered a pugilistic youth; "you can get away with him easily."

Charley's lips trembled. To be called a coward, and in public! But grace was strong in him, and, in a voice trembling with agitation, he answered: "In good time, Mason, I hope you will find that I am not a coward." Saying his he walked away, and hastened to the chapel. Here, in the dim light which the lamp of the sanctuary cast, he prayed long and fervently. Tears of bitterness rushed from his eyes; for his struggle had been no ordinary one. But the Heart that beat so lovingly in the tabernacle went out to him; a holy peace took possession of his soul, and he felt, at length, that joy of the heart which not all the riches of the world can give or take.

In the meantime there was great excitement in the yard. Knots of boys were scattered here and there, reviewing the situation. Some of the smaller students dubbed Adams a coward. Others were unable to account for his conduct. But those who had seen him at the instruction of the morning fully understood and appreciated his position. Norton, the oldest of the students, on seeing Charley come out of the chapel advanced and shook him warmly by the hand.

"Good for you, old fellow!" he said. "If some of the boys call you a coward, don't mind. You showed more heroism to-day in withholding your arm, than

ever you did in using it.”

The next day Charley had to put up with an amount of disagreeable innuendoes. But he bore them bravely. Mason, the while, went around among his “set,” and described in glowing terms how he had “taken down that Adams.”

That night there was a hard frost. On the following morning the ice was thick and the president of the college kindly gave the boys a holiday for skating. About three miles from the school-building there are several large ponds connected together, and called by common consent “The Lakes.” Thither the boys repaired early in the morning, every one carrying a basket containing his dinner. The general rendezvous was established at the lake nearest the college; but many skated to the farthest, which was about a mile higher up.

After dinner, Charley, who was an excellent skater, resolved to make a tour of discovery. The air was cool and bracing, and he set out alone at the top of his speed. He soon arrived at the farthest lake, and, finding the ice there much smoother than any he had yet found, he spent some hours on the glassy surface. The time seemed to keep speed with himself, so that on taking out his watch he found that the hour for returning to college had already expired. He was just starting to regain his companions, when he thought he heard a smothered cry as of some one in distress. He turned round quickly and hallooed with all his strength. Listening intently, he seemed to hear a still fainter cry borne upon the cold air. He made for the spot, which was near a thick grove of trees on the farthest bank. Arriving there, he spied a small creek thoroughly frozen. He again shouted, and his doubts were cleared by hearing a feeble call for help, which seemed to proceed from some one farther up the creek. “It must be one of the boys in trouble,” he thought, and immediately he glided along the crystal surface. On turning a bend, he perceived a boy lying flat on the bank, apparently helpless.

“Halloo! What's the trouble?” he exclaimed. The reclining figure partly rose and revealed the face of George Mason. A deep flush of shame tinged Mason's cheek as he saw his injured schoolmate at his side. Charley, breathing a prayer of thanks to the Sacred Heart that he now had an opportunity of returning good for evil, smiled kindly, and said: “What's the trouble, George?”

That word “George” was a speech in itself. Hitherto Charley had known him as Mason, and the poor fellow felt the sweetness of a kind word thrilling him.

“O Charley!” he cried, “I am so glad that you have come! I sprained my ankle, and had just strength enough to get off the ice and throw myself on the cold ground. I have been lying here for two hours and am almost frozen.”

“Poor fellow!” said Charley, in a tone of such feeling that George never forgot it; “I'll build a fire immediately and when you are well warmed up, we'll start for home. In the meantime you must wrap yourself well. I am warm

and don't need my overcoat." Saying this, he took it off.

"Oh, don't, Charley," said George; "you are too good to me. So kind to me!"

"Yes, but I will, George. I'm your doctor now, and you must obey." And Charley wrapped up the poor, benumbed boy in his coat. "Now for a fire!" And suiting the action to the word, he quickly gathered some dead leaves and dry twigs. George gazed at him with intense shame, wonder, and gratitude, and, as Charley applied a match to the leaves, began to sob convulsively. "Why, what's the matter, George? Are you in pain?"

"O Charley, I have been so unkind to you! Will you forgive me?"

"With all my heart, George. I have forgiven you long ago. You have, instead of hurting me, done me a great benefit."

"How so?" asked George, as our young disciple of the Sacred Heart kindly helped him draw nearer the fire. Charley related, in a few simple words, why he had refused to fight. George listened with growing astonishment and admiration.

"Ah!" he exclaimed at the conclusion, "you were the hero; I have been brought up among rude boys, and"—here his voice faltered—"I never knew what it was to have a mother."

It was now Charley's turn to be astonished. Never had a mother! Oh, what depths of sorrow are in these words! "What should I have been!" thought Charley; and his heart warmed towards the poor orphan.

An hour passed on, then thoroughly warmed, George essayed to walk; but it was a difficult task. His former enemy, now his fast friend, was obliged to support him on one side. In this manner they slowly made their way, in the gathering darkness, towards the college. And what a change had come over

George! The rough, rude boy had become a simple, heartfelt penitent. And the change was permanent. A few days later George and Charley were known as Damon and Pythias.

**THE END.**

*(From Fr. Finn's book of short stories entitled MOSTLY BOYS, printed in 1896)*





# Crusader Games



The words listed to the right can be found in the puzzle below, running horizontally, vertically, diagonally, backwards & forwards. How many words can you find describing the holy angels?

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

- Nine Choirs
- Seraphim
- Cherubim
- Thrones
- Dominations
- Virtues
- Powers
- Principalities
- Archangels
- Angels
- Guardian
- Michael
- Raphael
- Gabriel
- Hosts
- Messengers
- Spirits
- Invisible
- Radiant
- Soldiers
- Goodness
- Swift
- Light
- Loyal
- Comforter
- Friend
- Halo
- Wings
- Strong
- Protector
- Intercessors
- Battle
- Trumpet
- Heaven
- Incess
- Celestial
- Grace
- Sword
- Faithful
- Defender
- Consoler
- Guide

Answers can be found on inside of back cover

# Colouring Page



Our Guardian Angels

# Aesop's Fables

~ ~ ~

## The Dog and His Master's Dinner

A Dog had learned to carry his master's dinner to him every day. He was very faithful to his duty, though the smell of the good things in the basket tempted him.

The Dogs in the neighborhood noticed him carrying the basket and soon discovered what was in it. They made several attempts to steal it from him. But he always guarded it faithfully.

Then one day all the Dogs in the neighborhood got together and met him on his way with the basket. The Dog tried to run away from them. But at last he stopped to argue.

That was his mistake. They soon made him feel so ridiculous that he dropped the basket and seized a large piece of roast meat intended for his master's dinner.

"Very well," he said, "you divide the rest."

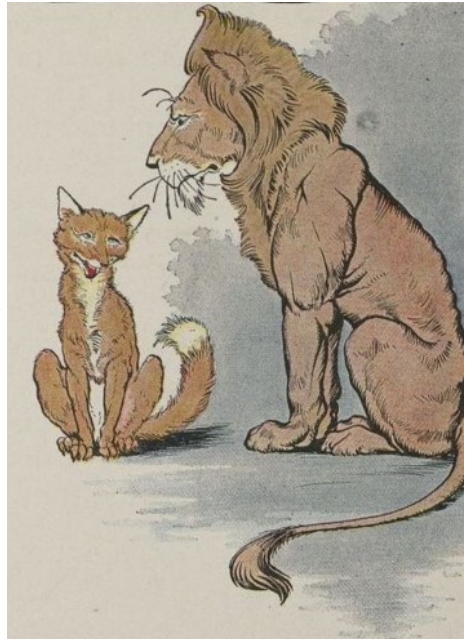
*Do not stop to argue with temptation.*

## The Fox and the Lion

A very young Fox, who had never before seen a Lion, happened to meet one in the forest. A single look was enough to send the Fox off at top speed for the nearest hiding place.

The second time the Fox saw the Lion, he stopped behind a tree to look at him a moment before slinking away. But the third time, the Fox went boldly up to the Lion and, without turning a hair, said, "Hello, there, old top."

*Acquaintance with evil blinds us to its dangers.*



# SAINT SPOTLIGHT: ST. THERESA OF AVILA

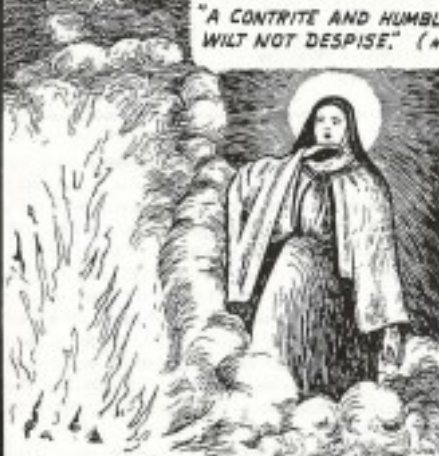
WHEN A CHILD OF SEVEN YEARS, ST. TERESA RAN AWAY FROM HER HOME AT AVILA, SPAIN IN HOPE OF BEING MARTYRED BY THE MOORS, BEING BROUGHT BACK AND ASKED THE REASON FOR HER FLIGHT, SHE REPLIED, "I WANTED TO SEE GOD, AND I MUST DIE BEFORE I CAN SEE HIM."

SHE THEN BEGAN WITH HER BROTHER TO BUILD A HERMITAGE IN THE GARDEN, AND WAS OFTEN HEARD REPEATING, "FOREVER, FOREVER," SOME YEARS LATER SHE BECAME A CARMELITE NUN. FRIVOLOUS CONVERSATIONS CHECKED HER PROGRESS TOWARD PERFECTION, BUT AT LAST, IN HER 31<sup>ST</sup> YEAR, SHE GAVE HERSELF WHOLLY TO GOD.



## SAINT TERESA OF AVILA

"A CONTRITE AND HUMBLE HEART, OY GOD! THOU WILT NOT DESPISE." (HER LAST WORDS)



A VISION SHOWED HER THE VERY PLACE IN HELL TO WHICH HER OWN LIGHT FAULTS WOULD HAVE LED HER, AND SHE LIVED EVER AFTER IN THE DEEPEST DISTRUST OF HERSELF.



SHE WAS CALLED TO REFORM HER ORDER, FAVORED WITH DISTINCT COMMANDS FROM OUR LORD, AND HER HEART WAS PIERCED WITH DIVINE LOVE; BUT SHE DREADED NOTHING SO MUCH AS DELUSION, AND TO THE LAST ACTED ONLY UNDER OBDIENCENCE TO HER CONFESSORS, WHICH GAVE HER STRENGTH AND KEPT HER SAFE.



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

## October 2023 Intention: To obtain the grace of a good death

### 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

**to obtain the grace of a good death**



COMMUNION



SACRIFICE



APOSTOLATE

### JUNE 2023 RESULTS

The Intention was for many priestly and religious vocations

|              | 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     | 8                        | 223              | 77         | 76          | 292        | 797         | 1122                  | 95                          | 56                    | 613          | 13%        |
| Jolimont     | 0                        | 0                | 0          | 0           | 0          | 0           | 0                     | 0                           | 0                     | 0            | 0%         |
| Seminary     | 4                        | 121              | 18         | 18          | 99         | 222         | 631                   | 15                          | 77                    | 128          | 36%        |
| Rockdale     | 20                       | 535              | 119        | 92          | 107        | 770         | 1971                  | 407                         | 95                    | 695          | 54%        |
| Tynong       | 13                       | 369              | 77         | 73          | 37         | 144         | 1824                  | 26                          | 19                    | 102          | 18%        |
| Whanganui    | 22                       | 611              | 322        | 306         | 322        | 2900        | 2690                  | 443                         | 305                   | 1741         | 38%        |
| Albury       | 8                        | 196              | 77         | 65          | 124        | 526         | 929                   | 73                          | 68                    | 177          | 57%        |
| <b>TOTAL</b> | <b>75</b>                | <b>2055</b>      | <b>690</b> | <b>630</b>  | <b>981</b> | <b>5359</b> | <b>9167</b>           | <b>1059</b>                 | <b>620</b>            | <b>3456</b>  | <b>28%</b> |

*Eucharistic Crusade in Australia,  
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