



The Crusader prays, receives Communion, makes sacrifices and shows good example for the intention that is given him each month by Bishop Bernard Fellay, successor of Archbishop Marcel Lefebvre at the head of the Society of Saint Pius X

November 2007 Intention: For the Deceased, especially Priests

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 deceased, especially priests.

JULY 2007 RESULTS

The Intention was for the work of Spiritual Retreats

Treasure Sheets	Offerings	Masses	Communions		Sacrifices	Decades of the Rosary	Visits to Blessed Sacrament	15 mins of meditation	Good Example
			Sac.	Spirit.					
20	569	208	207	506	1152	2559	56	45	304

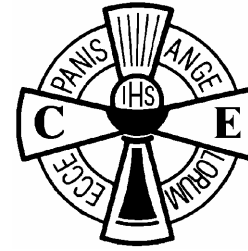
AUGUST 2007 RESULTS

The Intention was for Schismatics and Infidels

Treasure Sheets	Offerings	Masses	Communions		Sacrifices	Decades of the Rosary	Visits to Blessed Sacrament	15 mins of meditation	Good Example
			Sac.	Spirit.					
20	533	162	157	510	1066	2412	32	73	270

Remember that all the good works and prayers from your treasure sheets are given each month to Bishop Fellay and they are put on the altar where His Excellency celebrates Holy Mass on the first Saturday of every month.

Eucharistic Crusade, 12 Tivoli Terrace South, Dun Laoghaire, Co. Dublin



The Irish Crusader

Bulletin of the Eucharistic Crusade for Children in Ireland

November 2007
Month of the Holy Souls

Purgatory and treasure

Dear Crusaders and Friends,

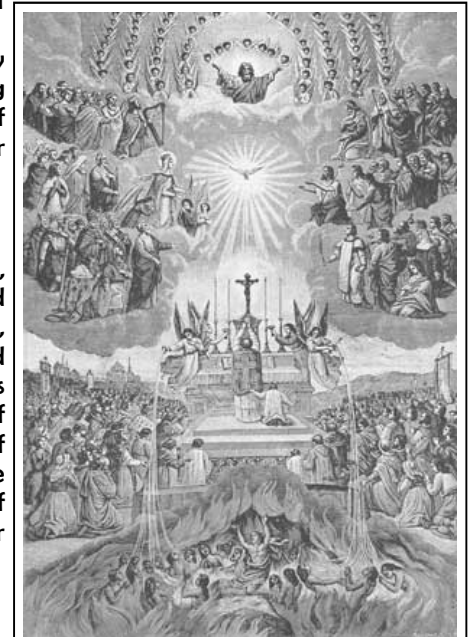
On the picture, you can see a perfect illustration of a great truth of our Catholic Faith : the Communion of the Saints : the Angels and the Saints around the Blessed Trinity in Heaven, the Catholics on Earth and the Poor Souls in Purgatory. All are members of the Mystical Body of Christ. In reading these lines, you will hopefully understand better the necessity of praying for the Holy Souls in PURGATORY and of doing your TREASURE sheet with greater fidelity.

The Triumphant Church

In Heaven is the Triumphant Church, where are the Blessed Trinity, Our Lord and Our Lady with their glorified bodies, the Angels who remained faithful to God behind St Michael and the saints, that is the souls of those who died in the state of grace and have completed their time of purification in Purgatory, although some of those souls, we learn from the lives of the saints, went straight to Heaven after they died.

The Militant Church

Earth is the place of pilgrimage for men, where they work their salvation with



The Communion of Saints

prayers, sacrifices and good works, as members of the Catholic Church by Baptism and the Sacraments. Militant comes from "miles" in Latin which means soldier. We fight indeed against the devil and his temptations. How fitting is it that you should, as young children or teenagers, be enrolled as Pages, Crusaders, Knights or Handmaids; is not a Crusader one who fights with high ideals, especially the honour of God?

The Suffering Church

Are members of the Church also the souls in Purgatory, who died in the state of grace, but still have to make up for the sins they have committed during their lives. These souls cannot merit any more and therefore, they rely totally on the prayers of others to come out of Purgatory. And here is what we do during the month of November. We offer up prayers and good works to which are attached indulgences (for example visiting a cemetery). God will distribute the merits of these prayers and good works to the Holy Souls and thus they will be freed from the sufferings of Purgatory and be purified thanks to our intercession.

From the three parts of the Church, we can see that the only place where one may gain merits and graces for his own soul is on earth.

Now, that is where the treasure sheet comes in. We have, at the command of Our Lord (See quote from St Matthew's Gospel), to build up a treasure of grace for Heaven through our prayers and good works.

If souls in Purgatory cannot do anything for themselves but wait for our prayers, how can we be sure that someone will be praying for us after we die? Ought we not try to go straight to Heaven? We can do it, by building up for ourselves now a TREASURE for the next life. Your treasure sheet is precisely to remind you of the importance of the salvation of your soul. In being faithful to your treasure sheet, you acquire good habits of spiritual life for now and for your whole life, and you lay up a treasure for Heaven that no-one will ever be able to take from you. It will be your crown of glory. And when you die, you will be able to present to Our Lord all the good that you have done to make up for your sins.

So it is important that you send back to your chaplain the treasure sheet so that you may be part of the spiritual association of all the Crusaders around the world. Be faithful to your promises as Pages, Crusaders, Knights or Handmaids. Our Lord will not be outdone in generosity. Whatever you do, He will give back to you a hundredfold in this life and eternal happiness in the next.

There were only 20 treasure sheets sent back for the summer months and I have just as many for the month of September... There should be more!

May God bless you and your family, in Jesus and Mary,

Father Paul Biérier +

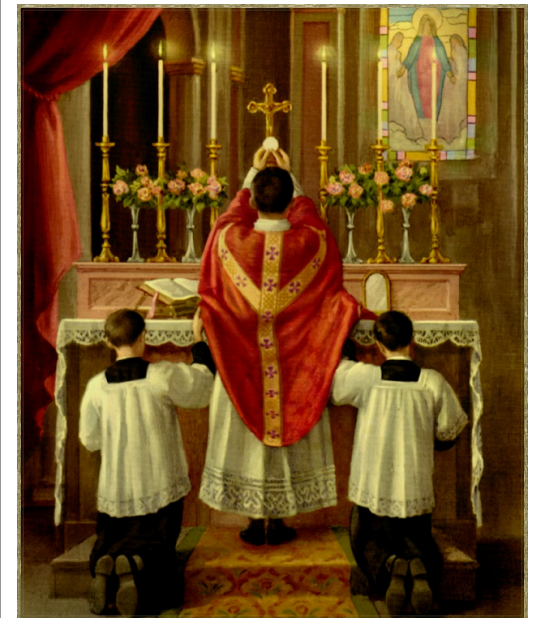
Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.
Matthew VI 19-21

prayers are efficacious in relieving our dear ones; and that it is ordinarily a little at a time that souls are delivered from the bonds of their sins and negligence.

THE FOOLISH CHILD.-----A little girl, whose name was Agnes, had just reached her fifth birthday, and her mother invited their friends to come and dine with them, in honor of the happy day. Agnes's godfather was there also; and when the child ran to meet him, he put into her hand a sovereign in gold as his gift. Agnes, as may well be imagined, was full of joy when she saw the beautiful piece of money, and knew that it was her own. She showed it to everyone that came into the house. When her parents were at dinner, and when she had had her share of the good things upon the table, she left the room to amuse herself at the door of the cottage. Just at that moment a country woman was passing by, carrying a basket filled with fruit. Agnes ran towards her and cried out to her, "Look here! look at the beautiful piece of money I have." The woman took the coin into her hand, and seeing that it was gold, said to the child, "Yes, it is indeed very beautiful; but see! here is an apple which is larger and still more beautiful. I will give you this large red-cheeked apple if you will give me your little piece of gold." The child looked at the apple; it was indeed very pretty. "Yes," she said, "I will give you the money in exchange for the apple." When the woman received the money, she went away at once, and was seen no more. Agnes, after admiring the apple for a few moments,

thought she would run and show it to her mother. "Look, mother!" she said, "look at this beautiful apple." "Where did you get that apple, my child?" "Oh! a good woman that was passing by, gave it to me for my little gold farthing; is it not beautiful?" When her mother heard this, she became very angry, and her father gave her a severe scolding. But her godfather said to them, "Do not find fault with the child for what she has done; she did not know the value of the piece of money, and it was quite natural for her to give it away for that beautiful apple, which she thought was much more valuable."-----There are many who sell the endless joys of Heaven for the miserable things of this world; and there are others who, for the pleasure of a moment, lose their souls in eternity. This child has given us a lesson which we should never forget.

HOLY MASS



The Elevation of the Host

Stories for Children

S. MALACHY AND THE MIRACLE.-----St Malachy, Archbishop of Armagh, having entered the house of a lady of quality who was dangerously ill, in order to administer to her the Sacrament of Extreme Unction, the people who were there were of opinion that he had better postpone the ceremony till next morning. The holy Bishop acceded to their wishes and retired; but this poor woman died a little while after. S. Malachy was the more grieved at this, that he took all the blame to himself for having allowed her to die without receiving the last Sacraments. He passed the whole night praying and weeping. Whilst he persevered in prayer with his disciples, the Lord rewarded his faith in a very extraordinary manner; the dead returned to life, like a person awakening from a deep sleep. She raised herself on her bed, recognized St Malachy, who was praying, and saluted him respectfully. Immediately the sadness was changed into joy, and all who saw this miracle were amazed. But the holy Bishop thanked and blessed the Lord; he anointed the resuscitated woman, well knowing, says St Bernard, who relates this story, that sins are forgiven in that Sacrament, and that the prayer of faith saves the sick. When the holy Archbishop had repaired what he called his fault, he withdrew. The patient continued to grow better, and even recovered her health. She lived so for several days, as if to give time for everyone to be convinced of the miracle. At length, she died a second time in the Lord.----- *St Bernard*



And since we are in November and praying for the Souls in Purgatory, here is another story about St Malachy, the great Irish saint, whose feastday is on November 3rd.

ST MALACHY AND PURGATORY --- An episode from the life of Saint Malachy teaches us several truths concerning purgatory. He had a sister who was very worldly, and whom he found indifferent to his efforts to lead her to reflect on the reason for her existence and her last ends. He learned one day that she had died after having manifested regret for her sins, and he offered a Mass for her soul; but he did not think of continuing this practice. After thirty days he heard in a dream that she was standing outside the church and had not eaten for one month. He began again to pray for her, and then in a dream beheld her clothed in a black robe, near the door of the church but unable to enter. He continued his suffrages, and on a third occasion saw her in a robe which was more or less white, having entered the church but unable to approach the altar. The last time he saw her she was within the church, clothed in white and near the altar, in the company of the just. We learn from this how serious our indifference and lack of love for God are; that our

SAINT STANISLAUS KOSTKA Jesuit, Patron of Youth (1550-1568) Feastday: November 13th



Saint Stanislaus Kostka was born in Poland in 1550, of a noble Polish family. At the age of fourteen he was sent with his older brother Paul to study at the Jesuit College in Vienna. Twice a day he would pray at length in the chapel, and he never failed to recite a crown of the Rosary. He avoided the company of students too free in their speech and behavior, and often fasted and inflicted on himself a rude discipline. His love for God did not cease to augment with these practices, and he decided to make a vow to enter the Company of Jesus. He told his confessor of it only six months later, as he wanted it to remain unknown until he would be in a position to carry it out.

He fell ill, and the demon appeared in his room under the form of a black dog which lunged at his throat. The young Saint drove him away with the sign of the Cross; but his illness was growing worse. He was lodged in the residence of a Protestant who would not permit the Blessed Sacrament to be brought to him. Saint Stanislaus remembered having read that those who invoked Saint Barbara never died without the Sacraments, and he begged that she would assist him in his danger and not permit that he die without the Viaticum. His prayer was answered; one night, when his life was despaired of, he saw this beautiful virgin-martyr, accompanied by two Angels, enter his room with the Blessed Sacrament. He was greatly consoled by this favor and another which immediately followed it; the Blessed Virgin also appeared and assured him that God wanted him to enter the Jesuit Society. Soon he felt better and was restored to complete health.

He was still too young to enter the Order in Vienna without his parents' permission; he therefore determined to go to another province where it might be possible. Stanislaus had always been gentle and cheerful, and his sanctity was felt as a reproach by his brother Paul, who had been surveying him constantly and often spoke rudely to him, even going so far as to strike him. Stanislaus nonetheless succeeded in evading him when he left for Augsburg, dressed as a beggar, to go to Father Peter Canisius, Provincial of Upper Germany, with letters of recommendation he had received from a Father of the Company. His brother, when he realized he had left, pursued him, but even though Stanislaus was on foot, passed him by without recognizing him. A little farther on, Paul's horses refused to advance and he was obliged to return to Vienna.

Saint Peter sent Stanislaus to Rome, a very long distance in those days, over a rugged and dangerous road, where rocks, mountains and rivers made the journey very difficult. Saint Francis of Borgia received him in Rome as a treasure sent by God, and he was clothed in the Jesuit habit in October 1567. His father was very irritated, but the son answered his letters with modesty and firmness, and continued to apply himself to every practice that might lead him closer to God and religious perfection. In ten months it is said that he advanced more than many do over a period of fifty or sixty years. During those ten short months he always had Our Lady in his mind, in his heart and on his lips. A custom was introduced for the novices during his sojourn in Rome; they would turn toward Her church of *Saint Mary Major* and ask, kneeling, for Her benediction; this practice has been conserved in the Roman novitiate ever since that time.

The fervent novice ardently desired to be in heaven on the feast of Her Assumption; he fell ill of a fever on the 9th of August, and it was revealed to him that his desire would be fulfilled. In effect, his holy soul departed to rejoin His Heavenly Mother, when She came to claim him at a little after 3 o'clock on the morning of the 15th of August, 1568. He was eighteen years old. We often see him with the Infant Jesus in his arms, because when Our Lady came to cure him in Vienna with Her Divine Treasure in Her arms, She had placed the Infant Saviour on his bed. Many illnesses were cured at his tomb, and his body was found incorrupt three years after his death. He was soon considered as a Saint in Italy and Poland; in 1604 he was declared Blessed and was canonized in 1726. Paul Kostka wept for long years over his mistreatment of his younger brother, and was about to enter the Society of Jesus himself in 1607, when he died suddenly on November 13th, anniversary of the discovery of the incorrupt remains of Saint Stanislaus.

Life of Anne de Guigné



Part 3, Up to Heaven

Purity of soul was ever her aim, and she hated the smallest venial sin, and even her imperfections, were a source of sorrow since she was so afraid of grieving the Holy Spirit: "I want my soul to be pure as a lily." Thus the Sacrament of Penance was so dear to her. She wrote, at the age of nine, "Confession is a very, very great Sacrament. It gives us still more graces than we had before. That is why we must really want to go to confession. We must say our sins with a lot of sincerity. When we say our sins, and before doing so, we must have great regret for them, since by them the love of God is diminished."

Nenette was ten and a half years old; it was still 1921. Her sweet face ever smiling, she was in excellent health, full of energy, exerting herself towards perfection in all things.

Her purity and goodness radiated in her eyes and everyone who was near her was drawn to her, becoming better, purer, more peaceful, too. "We were attracted by her purity," her cousins said, "and we felt the need to remain with her."

On December 19th, a family outing was planned; Little Anne had been suffering from a headache for several days. Even so, she wanted to go with the others. On the return trip, her headache grew very much worse, so much so that when they reached the house, she lay down; she tried to eat her soup at dinner but could not, and she returned to bed. That was her time at the family table.

The next day she had a high fever, and her back ached. "Poor Nenette, you're suffering a lot," they told her. "Oh yes! But it will be over soon," she replied with a smile. At first her little face was contracted with searing pain. Her silent tears painfully expressed the excruciating pains she had to endure. "I don't want to see anything, anything at all," she said. "Don't get too close to me, please . . . You don't mind, do you?" However, not a complaint escaped her because her main concern was the suffering of her family.

Anne offered her suffering for special intentions, sometimes giving them to God hour by hour for those who asked her to do so, and especially for poor sinners. As she was recovering from a terrible attack, her mother murmured to her, "You have suffered very courageously, my dear. You have surely comforted the Heart of Jesus and

contributed to the conversion of sinners." And this little Saint in the making replied, "O Mamma, I'm so happy! If that's the way it is, I will gladly suffer even more!" Her treatment was most painful as the smallest movement brought more racking stabs of pain. The doctor eventually gave up hope that his little patient would recover, so on December 28 the priest, Fr. Grégoire came to hear her confession. She had also eagerly requested to receive Holy Communion, which impressed the priest. On the 30th he administered the Sacrament of **Extreme Unction**.

Anne Guigné had but two weeks left on earth and she would soon be with the Angels to adore God. On January 13th she recited the **Act of Hope** and the Morning Offering to Our Lady:

"O my Queen, O my Mother, I give myself entirely to Thee!

And to show my devotion to Thee, I consecrate to Thee this day my eyes, my ears,
my mouth, my heart, my whole being, without reserve.

Wherefore, good Mother, as I am Thine own, keep me, guard me,
as Thy property and possession. Amen."

Obedience was her last act. Little Anne gathered up all her remaining strength, opened her eyes weighed down by death, and, for the last time, gazed at her Mamma with a look of much tenderness. At five in the morning, at the dawn of January 14, 1922---a Saturday, the day consecrated to the Blessed Virgin---Anne's beautiful soul flew up to meet her dearest Jesus . . .

May this angelic Anne draw as many children as possible to God. And may she be a reminder to us all that the secret of the kingdom, hidden to those who think they are wise, is revealed to the little ones and to those who resemble them.

The Holy Gospel tells us, "If you do not become like little children, you will not enter into the kingdom of Heaven." (Matthew 18:3)

Nenette is now with the dear Lord she loved so much. She is still "a big sister." She still tries to make others happy. She is one of Jesus' loved "little ones."

Another little girl who was going to make her First Holy Communion was helped very much by Nenette. She did not like to pray and she was only going to receive Holy Communion because she had to. Her Mother and Father had not gone to church for years. The children in the class prayed to Nenette. How happy they were when the little girl changed for the better. On the evening of her First Communion day, she said to one of her friends, "Jesus is here in my heart. I will never leave Him." And something else happened, too. The Father and the Mother also went to Confession and Holy Communion, after they had not done so for twelve years.

Anne is still taking care of sinners. Many of them have come back to God through her prayers. People who were sick have prayed to her and have been cured. She has helped in all sorts of ways.

She is even more kind-hearted now in Heaven than she was on earth. We hope that the day will soon come when our Holy Father, the Pope, will call Nenette a Saint. In no way is this intended to mean anticipating the authoritative judgment of the Church in this matter.