



# The Crusader

*Bulletin of the Eucharistic Crusade for Children in Australia*



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**July 2016:**  
**Month of the  
Precious Blood**

**For spiritual  
retreats**

*The  
Saint  
of  
the  
month*

## Saint Alexius of Rome Confessor († 404)



**S**aint Alexius, born in Rome in the fourth century, was the only son of parents pre-eminent among the Roman nobles for both their virtue and their great wealth. They were particularly noted for their almsgiving; three tables were prepared every day for all who came for assistance — pilgrims, the poor and the sick. Their son, fruit of their prayers, was married with splendid feasting to a noble young lady of the imperial family, but on his wedding night, by God's special inspiration, he secretly left Rome, longing for a solitude where he could serve God alone. He went to Edessa in the far East, gave away all that he had brought with him, content thereafter to live by alms at the gate of Our Lady's church in that city. His family, in the deepest grief, could not fathom the mystery of his disappearance, and would have been consoled if God had taken him instead through death.

It came to pass that the servants of Saint Alexius, whom his father had sent in search of him, arrived in Edessa, and seeing him among the poor at the gate of Our Lady's church, gave him an alms, not recognising him. Whereupon the man of God, rejoicing, said, I thank You, Lord, who have called me and granted that I should receive for Your Name's name's sake an alms from my own slaves. Deign to fulfill in me the work You have begun.

After seventeen years spent at the portico of the church, when his sanctity was miraculously confirmed by the Blessed Virgin, speaking through Her image to an officer of the church, Saint Alexius once more sought obscurity by flight. On his

way to Tarsus contrary winds drove his ship to Rome. There no one recognised, in this pale and tattered beggar, the heir of Rome's noblest house, not even his sorrowing parents, who had vainly sent throughout the world in search of him. From his own father's charity Saint Alexius begged a miserable shelter in his palace, under a staircase, with the leavings of his table as food. There he spent another seventeen years, bearing patiently the mockery and ill usage of his own servants, and witnessing daily the still inconsolable grief of his spouse and parents.

At last, when death had ended this cruel martyrdom, they learned too late, in the year 404, who it was that they had unknowingly sheltered. A voice was heard by all in attendance at the Pope's Mass, saying: Seek the man of God, he will pray for Rome, and the Lord will be favorable to it; he will die Friday. All the city undertook in vain to find this unknown Saint. But God had commanded Alexius himself to write down his life story and sign it, in this way He Himself confirmed His servant's sanctity, when he was found lifeless in his retreat, holding that document in his hand. The Pope read aloud what was written on the parchment of the Saint, and everywhere in Rome there was a single cry of admiration, impossible to describe. The house of Alexius' father Euphemian was later transformed into a church dedicated to Saint Alexius.

**Saint Alexius'**  
**Feastday is on 17<sup>th</sup> July**

## FROM THE CHAPLAIN

Dear Crusaders and Friends,

The world is very colourful. The world is very fast. The world is very loud and noisy. The world is very bright and shiny. The world is very very interesting at times. And yet, Jesus has warned us about the world: “For what doth it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and suffer the loss of his soul?” (Mt. 16:26) But, the world itself is not bad. Remember that God made the world and God only makes good things. Remember that Jesus came to save the world, to take away the sin of the world. All the things of the world should remind us of God; we should use them to praise, reverence, and serve Him and therefore save our souls. However, we usually take and keep and use the worldly things without thinking about God. We like our friends and play with them, but we never think of God while we do that. We like our bicycle and ride it, but we never think about God while we do that. We like the computer and use it, but we never think on God while we do that. We like our books and read them, but we never think of God while we do that. And on and on for everything we own or use. God made them all to help us get to heaven and we never think about Him while we use them. That is sad, but it gets worse. Some people even take their friends and computers and toys and possessions and make them into little gods. It sounds silly, but it is true. Some people make their

friend a little god, that is, they would rather offend God than offend their friend. Some people make their toys and gadgets into a little god, that is, they would rather lose God than lose their toys or gadgets. That is what we mean when we say that the world tempts us. Do you make any of your friends or possessions into a little god? I am glad that you do not. Let us pray that we never do that.

But, what about the people who have done that; made something of the world into a little god? What can we do for them? This month we are praying for **spiritual retreats**. Spiritual retreats are when people go to a quiet place for a few days to pray in silence. When they pray to God, they are thinking about Him and talking to Him. This thinking and talking to God helps them fix any problems in their lives. If they have big sins, the retreat helps them to be sorry and get rid of them. If they have made a bunch of little gods, the retreat helps them to stop this silliness. If they have not been thinking about God when using the thing of the world, the retreat helps them to see God in all things and to praise and thank Him as they do things. Let us offer our prayers, Communion, and sacrifices so that many people will go on a spiritual retreat and give themselves completely back to God. By doing this, we will be the apostles that Jesus wishes us to be. Deus vult!

Yours in Christ's Precious Blood,  
Fr. Benjamin Campbell

**SAINT MARTIN OF PORRES****The story of the little doctor of Lima, Peru***By Mary Fabyan Windeatt***MARTIN'S YOUNG NEIGHBOURS**

When the novices had gone to the chapel, Martin stood for a long time looking out of the window. He was tired today. When he was younger, he had been able to walk long distances, to spend hours with the poor and sick, and never mind it. But now the ten mile walk to the harbour town of Callao was possibly too much for him. He had been there and back today, with food for the needy folk living along the waterfront. Early in the morning he had given away his straw hat to a poor man. It wasn't a very good hat, but he had missed it after a while. The sun had been very hot.



With a little sigh, Martin got down on his knees before the crucifix that hung over his bed. He had an hour or so before supper. He would spend it in prayer. Very rapidly his thoughts turned to Heaven. Perhaps it would not be long

before God, in His goodness, would call him to enjoy the wonderful things He had planned for all those who serve Him faithfully. For many years now his little friends, *La Rosita*, had been in Heaven. There were others, too. The famous Franciscan priest, Father Francis of Solano, who had made the city of Lima resound to his mission sermons... the good Archbishop Turribius, who had given him the Sacrament of Confirmation... oh, it would be good to meet all these holy citizens of Lima someday, to enjoy with them the beauties of Paradise!

Time passed. Martin never noticed how the night came on, how the hall outside his room echoed to the sound of passing feet. Even when everyone at Santo Domingo had finally

gone to bed, Martin still knelt in prayer. He had forgotten his aches and pains. He had forgotten everything but the one love of his life—God!

Early the next morning a fourteen-year-old Spanish boy stood before Brother Ferdinand in the cloths room of the monastery. His name was John Vasquez, and he had only recently come to live at Santo Domingo. He was a stranger in Lima, without friends or money, and Martin had given him leave to sleep in his room until he could find a job. John was busy now, trying to tell a story to Brother Ferdinand about his good friend, Martin de Porres.

“I went into his room last night, at midnight, Brother Ferdinand. The big earthquake was going on, as you know. I was terribly scared. But it was worse, when I saw him...”

Brother Ferdinand busied himself sorting out the clean linen. “You’ll soon learn not to be surprised at anything about Brother Martin,” he said. “What was the good soul doing?”

“He was lying on the floor. And though it was midnight, his cell was bright as day. I pulled and tugged at him to come with me, but he would not move. I... I thought he was dead. Oh, Brother Ferdinand, I thought the earthquake had killed him! And he’s my very best friend in the whole world!”

Brother Ferdinand smiled. “If you live here long enough, you’ll know better than to be frightened when you see Martin lying on the floor like that,” he said. “Why, I have seen him... now listen well, lad... I have seen him flashing through the halls like a ball of fire.”

“A ball of fire?”

“That’s right. He was carried swiftly through the air, and light shone from him. And there are some people here who have seen him walking about the place with four angels to keep him company.”

Young John shook his head. "I never met such a wonderful man as Brother Martin," he said slowly. "He's so kind and understanding."

Brother Ferdinand nodded. "You're not the only one to think so. Everyone loves him, although it's the young people he cares for especially. The novices are always coming to him for help in their studies. Of course, Brother Martin never had much schooling. But he can always help the students with their problems. It's simply wonderful the way he can quote from the Bible. He even knows all about the writings of St. Thomas Aquinas!"

John sat down on a stool beside Brother Ferdinand. "Brother Martin says I can help him look after the poor. He's been giving me money every day to take around to different poor families. Sometimes the two of us give out as much as two thousand dollars in one week. Where does he get all that money, Brother Ferdinand?"

"Martin? Ah, you'd be surprised how many wealthy people he knows. Even the Governor gives him money for his charity. Then Martin gets blankets for poor Indians, medicines for the sick, dowries for girls, clothes for babies... oh, there's no end to what he does with the money people give him!"

John nodded. He was a newcomer to Santo Domingo, but already he knew that Brother Martin de Porres was the best friend anybody could have. It was a pleasure to know that in a few minutes the door to the clothes room would open and the lay Brother would appear, ready to take him on another day's trip among the city's needy.

Martin was on his way to the clothes room to meet young John Vasquez. They had a lot to do today, for after they had given out the usual amount of food and money to the poor, they were going out to the hills above the city to plant some herbs and fig trees. But just as he was nearing the clothes room, something stopped Martin. It was the sight of several ragged Indians sweeping up a small

hallway. Brother Dominic was watching over them with a keen eye, and Martin could see that the Indians were being made to do a good job.

"Why, where did all these good people come from Brother Dominic? Why are they sweeping the hall?"

Brother Dominic scowled. "I've just given them a good meal," he said. "It's only right that they should clean up the crumbs and leave the place looking neat."

Martin smiled. "I saw you feed some white men yesterday," he said. "You didn't make them clean up afterwards. You did it yourself."

Brother Dominic shrugged his shoulders. "I don't mind cleaning up after white men, but to clean up after Indians? Well, Brother Martin, I guess that's just a little bit too much."

"Why?" said Martin gently.

"Why? Because it just doesn't seem right."

"Why?" said Martin again.

Brother Dominic seemed a bit confused. He couldn't answer the question. After all, when one looked at things squarely, a man was a man, no matter to what race he belonged. Why hadn't he thought of that before? He stammered something to Martin and walked over to the Indians, who were still sweeping the floor.

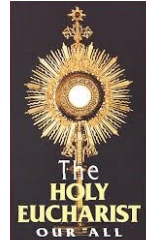
"That's enough," he said quickly. "I'll finish the job myself."



Watching him, Martin smiled. How much sadness was caused in the world because millions of people, even very good people, forgot that all men were made by God and redeemed by the Precious

Blood of Christ!

*More next month*

**EUCCHARISTIC DEVOTION****Words of the Curé of Ars**

**T**he saintly Curé of Ars, **St. John-Mary Vianney**, never wearied of speaking about the Blessed Sacrament. “O my children!” he would exclaim, “Our Lord is hidden there, waiting for us to come and visit Him and make our requests. See how good He is! He accommodates Himself to our weakness.



“In Heaven, where we shall be glorious and triumphant, we shall see Him in all His glory. If He presented Himself before us in that glory now, we should not dare to approach Him, but He hides Himself like a person in a prison and seems to say, ‘You do not see Me, but that does not matter; ask of Me all you wish and I will grant it.’ He is there in the Sacrament of His love, sighing and interceding incessantly with His Father for sinners.

“To what outrages does He not expose Himself, that He may remain in our midst! He is there to console us, and therefore we ought to visit Him. How pleasing to Him is the short quarter of an hour that we steal from our occupations, from something of no consequence, to come and pray to Him, to visit Him, to console Him for all the outrages He receives! When He sees pure souls coming eagerly to Him, He smiles upon them... They come with that simplicity which pleases Him so much, to ask pardon for all sinners, for the outrages of so many ungrateful souls.



1) fold in half and then 2) fold along this line

**Daily Offering**

(to be recited 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...

**July: for spiritual retreats**

*(follow the dotted line instruction and send it without an envelope)*



### **PROMISES IN THE EUCHARISTIC CRUSADE**

**PAGE:** Morning prayer and offering, Evening prayer and treasure sheet

**CRUSADER:** 2 Decades, Holy Communion every Sunday, at least 1 sacrifice a day fight against dominant fault, Confession once a month

**KNIGHT and HANDMAID:** 5 decades every day, Spiritual Communion, 15 min. of meditation, Confession every 2 weeks.





*Use tape to seal this edge*

The Crusader  
61 Kopllick Road  
Park Ridge, QLD 4125

Place  
Stamp  
Here

“What happiness do we not feel in the presence of God, when we find ourselves alone at His feet before the holy Tabernacle! Come, my soul, redouble thy fervour; thou art alone adoring thy God; His eyes rest upon thee alone. This good Saviour is so full of love for us, that He seeks us everywhere.

“Ah, if we had the eyes of Angels with which to see Our Lord Jesus Christ who is here present on this altar and who is looking at us, how we should love Him! We should never more wish to part from Him; we should wish to remain always at His feet. It would become insipid to us. But see, it is faith we lack. We are poor blind people; we have a mist before our eyes. Faith alone can dispel this mist.



“Presently, my children, when I shall hold Our Lord in my hands, when the good God blesses you, ask Him to open the eyes of your heart; say to Him with the blind man of Jericho, ‘O Lord, make me see!’ If you say to Him sincerely, ‘Make me see,’ you will certainly obtain what you desire, because He wishes nothing but your happiness. He has His hands full of graces seeking someone to whom to distribute them, but alas, no one will have them...! Oh, indifference! Oh, ingratitude! My children, we are most unhappy not to understand these things! We shall understand them well one

day, but it will then be too late.”

## ENGLISH AND WELSH MARTYRS

### Blessed Philip Evans S.J. and Blessed John Lloyd, 1679



The deliberate fomented agitation against Catholics in the kingdom, which at times amounted to little less than mass -hysteria, after the revelation of the so-called Titus Oates' Plot, continued for many months but reached the height of its frenzy during the first half of 1679. In particular it had its repercussions on certain brave priests who were guilty only of the service which their ministry gave to their fellow countrymen of Wales. Of them, perhaps the most widely known, because of the success of his mission, was **Blessed Philip Evans**, who had been born in Monmouthshire in 1645 and was educated at the College at St. Omer across the English Channel. At the age of twenty he had been admitted into the Society of Jesus. In due course he had been fully professed, and being ordained priest at Liège in 1675, he came back to Wales.

He worked in Wales for four years, and despite the official anti-Catholic policy no action was taken against him. When the infamous Titus Oates scare swept the country in November, 1678, a local Justice of the Peace, Mr John Arnold, of Llanvihangel Court near Abergavenny, offered a large reward for information which would lead to his capture. Despite the manifest dangers Father Evans steadfastly refused to leave his flock. A little later, on 4<sup>th</sup> December 1678, obviously betrayed for the sake of this Judas money, he was arrested at the house of a Mr Christopher Turberville at Sker, Glamorgan. He was taken before Judge Logher and then, as he refused to take the Oath acknowledging the Royal Supremacy in matters religious, he was thrust into a deep dungeon beneath Cardiff Castle, to await the all-but-inevitable trial.

\* \* \*

Here Father Evans was joined by **Father John Lloyd**, about whose earlier life unfortunately little is known, except that he had been born in Brecknockshire and was educated in Ghent (now in Belgium), and from 1649 at the English College, Valladolid, Spain. He took the 'missionary oath' on 16<sup>th</sup> October 1649 to participate in the English Mission. Sent to Wales in 1654 to minister to covert Catholics, he lived his vocation while constantly on the run for 24 years. He was arrested at Mr Turberville's house at Penllyn, Glamorganshire on 20<sup>th</sup> November 1678, and imprisoned in Cardiff Castle. It was a great joy to the two men, however, that thus unexpectedly they had been brought together, able to comfort and encourage each other during their dreadful tribulations.

Both priests were brought to trial in Cardiff on Monday, 5<sup>th</sup> May 1679. Neither was charged with being associated with the plot concocted by Oates. Nonetheless, they were tried for being priests and coming to England and Wales contrary to the provisions of the law, and were declared guilty of treason for exercising their priesthood. They were both convicted on the unreliable evidence of an old woman and her daughter, induced to come forward (for a rich reward,) and an apostate, Mayne Trott, who by that time, was in Mr. Arnold's service.



The two priests received their sentence in May, but two months passed before the actual order was given. In the meantime they were allowed to leave the prison on parole and Father Evans was actually enjoying a game of tennis when the warder brought him the news that he was to die next day. So little perturbed was he that he finished the game before returning to his cell. The rest of the evening he spent playing his harp, for he was an accomplished musician, and in receiving farewell calls from his many friends. These all he blessed and exhorted to remain true to their Faith during the hard days which he knew full well would follow. All these visitors were astonished, and not a little edified, at the cool courage they found in both priests.

Next day, 22<sup>nd</sup> July, 1679, Charles Evans, the Under-Sheriff, had them taken, in the same cart, to Gallows' Field, just outside the city. On their arrival, following the example of St Andrew they fell on their knees and kissed the base of the gallows, crying out "Welcome, Good Cross!"

First to die was Father Evans, who did much to comfort the somewhat nervous Father Lloyd. From the foot of the ladder he addressed the large crowd assembled, in Welsh and English, reminding them that he and his friend were condemned for no other crime than that they were priests of God. Then, from further up the ladder, he continued: "This is the best pulpit a man can have to preach in. Therefore I cannot forbear to tell you again that I die for God and Religion's sake. I think myself so happy that if I had many lives I would willingly give them all for so good a cause."

Then asking forgiveness of all around for any wrong which he might have done, and thanking those, including the warders, who had been so kind to him in prison, he called out to Blessed John Lloyd: Adieu, Mr. Lloyd, though for a little time, for we shall meet again. Pray for me all, and I shall return it when it please God that I shall enjoy the beatific vision." He was then turned off to hang, and all those who were witnesses spoke afterwards, that they never had seen a man look more cheerful than he did then.

With constancy hardly less, for all the agony waiting, and beholding the butchery done to his companion, John Lloyd followed him. He would not make a speech as he felt he had nothing to add to the words of Blessed Philip. "Besides," he said, "I was never a good speaker in my life. I die in the true Catholic and Apostolic Faith."

## MY CATHOLIC FAITH

### Chapter 23. Venial Sin

*We are prone to look upon venial sin as of no consequence, and to be careless about guarding against it, forgetting that it is second only in evil consequences to mortal sin. In Holy Scripture we see from many examples how God regards venial sin; even in this life He has punished it most severely. For only a slight doubt about God's mercy, because of the wickedness of his people, Moses was punished: he was not permitted to lead the Israelites into the Promised Land.*



#### What is venial sin?

Venial sin is a **less serious offense against the law of God**, which does not deprive the soul of sanctifying grace, and **which can be pardoned even without sacramental confession**.

1. A sin can be venial in two ways:
  - a. When the evil done is not seriously wrong. If we sin against God in matters of *slight* importance, we commit venial sin.
 

Grumbling when told by Your mother to open the window is not gravely wrong; it is a venial sin.
  - b. When the evil done is seriously wrong, but the sinner sincerely believes it is only slightly wrong, or does it on the spur of the moment, without sufficient reflection, or *without full consent* of the will.
 

Stealing an expensive diamond ring is seriously wrong, but if the sinner took it in the belief that it was only a cheap imitation, the sin had not full consent, and is venial. If one eats meat on a day of abstinence, thinking it only a slight sin to do so; or if one in a sudden outburst of anger insults a companion seriously, he commits a venial sin for lack of sufficient reflection and consent.

2. Examples of venial sin are impatience, slight faultfinding, lies that harm nobody.

The word "venial" comes from the Latin *venialis*, meaning *easily pardonable*. Even the most just of mortals falls into venial sin again and again. God permits this to keep us humble. The most imperfect of mortals attains a very high degree of perfection as soon as he can avoid all *deliberate* venial sin: as soon as he does not commit any sin deliberately, with full advertence and consent.

3. If a person is in the state of grace, venial sins are *forgiven* in many ways without necessity of confession.

Provided one has sorrow and a sincere resolution not to commit the sins again, they are forgiven not only by Confession, but also by Holy Communion, by acts of contrition, prayer, good works, etc.

4. A distinction exists between venial sins and *imperfections*. Imperfections are faults that arise from ignorance or weakness, not from a bad will.

For instance involuntary distractions in prayer, "white lies" told while telling a story or in exaggerations or jokes, bad manners that hurt no one much, are imperfections. We should, however, try to avoid all imperfections, for they are not praiseworthy, are often a cause of irritation to others, and make us accustomed to doing what is not correct.



**The sign of the cross made with Holy Water and contrition washes away our venial sins too.**

**LITURGY THIS MONTH**

# *The month of July is dedicated to the Most Precious Blood of Jesus*

**Sundays after Pentecost**

In the long succession of Sundays after the feast of Pentecost until Advent, 6 months, our Holy Mother the Church teaches us through the parables and miracles of Our Lord the Christian Virtues we must practice. Sunday after Sunday, we will be amazed to know all the things Jesus did for us and how much He wants us to realise that we were created to go to Heaven. It is important to listen to the sermons of the priests at Sunday Mass in order to learn and be encouraged to do good.

**July 1st: Feast of the Most Precious of Our Lord Jesus Christ**

The price of our salvation, poured out for us on the Cross.

**July 2nd: The Visitation of the Blessed Virgin Mary**

Though she was the Mother of God, she still performed acts of charity like going to help her cousin Elizabeth.

**July 16th: Our Lady of Mount Carmel**

We must wear our brown scapular all the time to be preserved from the fires of Hell.

**July 22nd: St. Mary Magdalene**

A big sinner, but because she loved much, she left behind her sins and became a great saint and model of penance.

**July 25th: St James**

Called the Greater, he was one of the "Sons of Thunder," known for his Faith in Jesus.

**July 26th: St Anne**

The mother of the Virgin Mary.

**The Mysteries of the Rosary - 12****The Ascension**



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 as Superior General of the Society of Saint Pius X



PRAYER

## July 2016 Intention:

For spiritual retreats

### 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 spiritual retreats



COMMUNION



SACRIFICE



APOSTOLATE

## APRIL 2016 RESULTS

The Intention was that God humiliate the enemies of the Church

Treasure Sheets returned	Morning Offering	Masses	Communions		Sacrifices	Decades of the Rosary	Visits to Blessed Sacrament	15 mins of meditation	Good Example
			Sac.	Spirit.					
40	1082	336	305	630	1517	4538	796	330	995

Remember that all the good works and prayers from your treasure sheets are given each month to Bishop Fellay and His Excellency offers them at his Mass on the first Saturday of every month.

*Eucharistic Crusade in Australia,  
St. Philomena School, 61 Kopllick Road, Park Ridge, Queensland 4125*