



# The Crusader

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



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**October 2022**

**Month of the  
Most Holy Rosary**

*To Repair for  
Sacilege*

## FROM THE CHAPLAIN

Dear Crusaders,

The month of October is already upon us! How quickly the year is passing by! As little children, time can pass so slowly, but as you grow up (and probably many of you are already finding this to be true) you will realise how quickly days become weeks, and weeks months, months years and years a lifetime. And how many poor people come to the end of a lifetime to find that they have done so little to prepare for their eternity – which they must spend either in the happiness of heaven or the torments of hell forever!

Perhaps you might think that when you are grown up you will begin to start the real work of your life. Perhaps you think that when you are grown up, you will be a doctor, or a pilot, a mother or perhaps a religious. Perhaps you want to be a carpenter or a scientist. Yet none of these things are the real work of your life. The real work of your life is to prepare a place in heaven where you will live with Jesus forever. That work starts on the day of your baptism; it will not end until you draw your last breath. And everyday of your life will count for this great work. Every little thing that you do will count.

We must not forget how much little things count in this great work of our lives. Our Lord wanted to teach us this when He spent thirty of His thirty-three years on this earth just doing little things for the love of His Father in Nazareth. If you think that Jesus came into the world to save us from our sins by dying on the cross, it seems that the thirty years of Nazareth were just passing time till He could do His real work on Mount Calvary – yet it is clear that Jesus didn't see things that way.

During that thirty years He made tables and chairs with St Joseph and helped Our Lady with the house work with such perfection and concentration as if each little action of each day was the only thing He was sent to do on this earth.

When we try to imitate this spirit of Our Lord, doing everything, no matter how small or insignificant, as perfectly as we can for the love of God we are really doing the great work of our lives. When you obey right away without a fuss, when you do your homework perfectly when you have to do it (even if it's sunny outside and all you want to do is go and play), when you say your prayers every time with attention, kneeling up straight – you are preparing an eternal happiness in heaven. Most of all, you are showing Jesus how much you love Him. You are showing Him how willing you are to deny yourself and what you want to do and rather take the time to do little things well for Him (even if no-one else ever notices).

So, dear Crusaders, get to work! We have so much to do, and perhaps we haven't done much in the past. The time we have left will pass very quickly. If we don't start right away we will have nothing to show Our Lord at the end of the year – or at the end of many years (who knows how many He will give us?). A great way to start is paying a lot of attention to our Treasure Charts this month. In October we are making reparation for sacrileges. In November, we will be praying for the most forgotten souls in purgatory. So – to arms, Crusaders!

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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For her mother's feast day, Sophie would like to prepare a gift for her mum in order to show her how much she loves her. She knows that if she actually makes it herself, she will please her mum more than if she bought the same thing from a shop. So, she gets to work. Oh! How she applies herself to it; she puts all her heart into it, all her love because Sophie has only one desire: to please her mum!

What do you think her mum will do on her feast day when she sees Sophie's work? Will she be happy? Oh yes, of course! And her mum will even want to reward her in order to show Sophie how much her affectionate gift touched her....

Dear Crusaders, isn't the Blessed Virgin Mary your mother, your heavenly mum? You know that the month of October is consecrated to her. This means that each day of this month is her feast day.

So, like Sophie, you need to think about it and make a gift that pleases her. Do you have some ideas?

If there is one gift that will especially please her, it is...the rosary. And why? Very simply because each Hail Mary is the prayer which best tells Our Lady that we love her: it is a bit like saying a rosary of "I love you, Mother."

Yes, dear Crusaders, at each Hail Mary you are certain to please Our Lady if you recite it well. So there you have an easy gift to make, don't you think so?

And like Sophie's mum, when Our Lady sees your love for her as your heavenly Mother, she will want to answer all your prayers in order to show you how much your rosaries, your decades, have touched her Immaculate Heart. Isn't this extraordinary? Your rosary is a marvellous weapon with which you will obtain from Mary all that you ask of her.

So, dear Crusader, during this month, make it a point of honour to show the Blessed Virgin Mary that you love her, that you want to celebrate her feast day in this beautiful month of the Rosary.

It will also be a beautiful way to repair for the many sacrileges that offend God and sadden Our Lady – our great intention this month.

May God bless your generosity!

# A Little Heart to Heart Talk

*By Fr. Mark Staffki*

## #4: Let's Be Honest (20-5-2022)

My dear children, today I would like to introduce you to a virtue that God expects to find growing in the garden of your soul. Your priests expect it of you too, and so do your teachers, so do your parents, so do your friends. And our poor, confused world desperately needs you to have this virtue grow into a solid tree! As strong and solid as an oak! What is this virtue? Honesty.

What do we mean when we say: "Be honest"? We mean:

*Tell the truth.*

*Tell me what you are really thinking.*

*Do not tell me what you think would please me; tell me what really happened, good or bad, success or failure, A+ or F.*

*Did you win or lose? Did you remember or forget?*

*Were you generous or selfish? Do you know or not know?*

Be honest.

When what we say on the outside matches what we think on the inside, then we are being truth-ful (full of truth). Then our soul is like a garden that is full of beautiful sunlight. Have you ever been to the sea-side on a sunny day! Shining. Radiant. Unspeakably beautiful. Everything lights up: the water, the foam, the sand, the green grass, the leaves, the cliffs! That is how someone looks to God when they are truthful.

Have you ever noticed that sometimes it is so easy to be truthful? When? Usually, it is easy to tell the truth when the truth is something that reflects well on us, makes us look good, pleases us and will please our parents, our teachers, our friends. It is easy to say: "I got an A on my test." It is so hard to say: "I failed." Well, what is the truth of the matter? Be honest. Maybe you failed the test or lost the game or made a mistake or made a mess. Maybe you were selfish or rude, maybe you did something ugly and bad. Well, now is your chance to make up for it. Be honest. Being honest is being beautiful and good. It is like the little boy at sport not long ago. I saw that he was leaving the soccer field to go get a drink of water, across the park, without permission. I was not happy. I stopped him and asked him what he was doing and where he was going. He was so honest that I almost forgot all about the trouble he was in. It was easy to forgive him. Honesty is so refreshing.

"I know, Father, but it is so hard to tell the truth when the truth is uncomfortable. A little lie makes life so much easier sometimes." Ah ha! Those are the words of a coward. Honesty is the virtue of the brave. "Honestas" (that is Honesty's name in Latin) always walks with two friends: humility and courage. Do not be a coward. Welcome Honesty into the garden of your soul, try to keep him there, and he will bring his two friends with him: Humility and Courage. Courage: the Italians call him Couragio. You will like him a lot.

Be honest! Be brave! In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.



# Story Hour

## **Saints Justus & Pastor**

*As it first appeared in "Hostia" Issue #260*

The day dawned like any other August day in Alcala, Spain. A glowing sun rose over the mountains and climbed up into the cloudless blue sky. On such a day as this, the inhabitants of the town rose and went to work early, for by the afternoon it would be too hot and dry for any kind of strenuous labour. And so as soon as it was light enough outside to see, the streets were already swarming with people on their way to their various employments.

Along a narrow dusty road traipsed two young boys, books in hand, on their way to the village school. That they were brothers was obvious from the similarities between their features. Both had the same dark hair and keen, lively eyes, the same spritely gait and lithe movements, the same flashing smile.

"Pastor," said the taller of the two, who looked about thirteen years old, "you know the governor is on his way to our town."

"Of course; that's all anyone has been talking about, Justus," the other replied.

"Well, you know why he's coming, don't you?"

"Not exactly.... Do you?"

"No. That is, not for certain, anyhow."

"Then you have some idea?"

"They say he's brought soldiers; and not just a few. I wonder...."

"You wonder what?"

"I wonder if he's coming for us."

"What do you mean 'for us'?" laughed Pastor. "He couldn't possibly have anything to do with two children that haven't even finished school!"

"I don't mean just you and I; I mean all of us—all of us Christians. You know that in other places, many have already been killed for the Faith. It could happen here too. Maybe that's what Dacian is coming her for...."

Pastor's eyes opened wide, and he stopped where he was. "Do you really think so?" he breathed.

As Justus looked down into his brother's upturned face, any fears he may have had about the younger one's courage were abolished then and there, for the eyes of his brother were shining with excitement and even joy. Justus nodded.

"Then that means we would be killed too! Can you imagine—actually dying for Christ!" exclaimed Pastor.



The little classroom was quiet and still as the teacher went from bench to bench checking over the students' lessons. It was nearly mid-day, so classes were almost finished. Suddenly, however, there was a commotion outside in the street. A second later, a breathless townsman burst into the room.

"Dacian is here!" he gasped. "I have just come from the market-place where I heard him read the edict. He says that all Christians in the city are to be killed."

For a moment there was dead silence in the little room. Justus and Pastor exchanged a glance which said more clearly than words what they both were thinking. Then the class broke into an uproar; all the students were shouting or jumping up. Only Justus and Pastor, without a word, started for the door and dashed out into the street and towards the market-place. "Let's only hope we're not too late," panted Justus as they ran.

They were not too late though. As the two boys reached the crowded market place, they saw that the Dacian had set up his court in the middle of the square, where already Christians were being brought for interrogation. A short distance away, on the east side of the square, instruments of torture had been set up—racks, scourging posts, and other such equipment. Soldiers were everywhere, some dragging men and women before the judge, others guarding the accused, still others already at work on the east side of the square. The two boys had to push their way through the crowd to reach the east side. Enthusiasm shone in their eyes and as they approached, causing a few of the soldiers to eye them suspiciously.



"What are you doing here?" grunted one of the soldiers, as he dragged an old man over to the rack. The old man looked up, and Justus and Pastor recognized him, for he had been their teacher last year, until his age and feebleness had required him to give up this mission. The old man's eyes were filled with pain, and little wonder. The rack was terrifying enough even for a man in his prime, but excruciatingly more painful for anyone elderly. Justus detected the agony in the man's face and his heart went out with sympathy. He reached out and took the old withered hand in his young strong one. "Do not give in," he whispered. "This will pass, and then what joys God is preparing for you!"

The soldier's eyes narrowed. "Hey, boys, get out of here! Only Christians are supposed to be here—and then only to be killed."

"Then we can be here too," answered Pastor. "We are Christians."

Another guard strode over. "What's going on here?" he asked his comrade.

"Well, these two boys just barged over here and began encouraging this creature (indicating the old man), and on top of that announced that they're Christians also."

"Then it's good I came over," responded the second soldier and, grabbing hold of each boy in with an iron clasp, brought them before Dacian. "These impudent rascals have been encouraging Christians and have declared themselves to be a part of that abominable sect."

"I don't have time to deal with impertinent children," growled Dacian. "Give them a whipping; that will teach them not to interfere."

"I'm not so sure it's that simple," muttered the soldier as he dragged the boys away to be flogged; and he was right, for throughout the torture the brothers encouraged each other to persevere, and even when, in response to this, the torturers increased the force and fury of the lashings, neither boy cried out for mercy. The torturers were wearing out and becoming exhausted, and still neither boy showed signs of yielding. At length, Justus and Pastor were untied from the scourging posts and led back to Dacian.

"What, you again?" he queried. "I thought I had done with you." He eyed the soldier, as if demanding an explanation.

"They aren't so easy to be rid of; torture is inadequate to bend their wills. I had them scourged as you commanded," the soldier informed.

"Fool, I can see that!" snarled Dacian, gazing on the lacerated bodies of the young prisoners. The truth was that he was growing nervous. How humiliating it would be if these two youths proved stronger than his threats and tortures. Something in the steadfast, courageous gaze of the lads standing before him warned him that they would not be easily overcome.

"Well," he remarked, "you've had your little lesson. Now suppose you go on, stay away from here, and just remember that it's not worth your blood to go around professing faith in such a foolish creed."

"It's not foolish; it's divine, and we do profess faith in the Christian creed," answered Justus.

"Yes," chimed in Pastor. His body throbbed with pain, his head felt like it was spinning and he shook with weakness from lack of blood, yet his spirit remained as firm as that of his brother.

Now Dacian was feeling embarrassed and enraged. It simply was not to be endured that schoolboys could prove stronger than torture. These boys must not get away with professing themselves Christians, and yet he had no time to bother with additional tortures. To spend further time trying to convince these two to apostatize would make it appear as if his power was weaker than their faith. And that would be simply disgraceful! No, he must do away with these

boys, and quickly get them out of the way. Suddenly, a relieving idea came to his mind. He would have the boys executed privately. That way, they would be gone, and without the disgrace to himself that would ensue if it was known before the whole crowd in the marketplace that two mere boys had proved too much for him, Dacian, governor of Spain.

“Alright,” he commanded the guard, “take them away--and mind you, quietly, without attracting any attention. Take them outside the town; I don’t care where—a deserted field or somewhere. Just make sure it is private; I don’t want anyone else around. Behead them. Just be sure no one else is around.”

The soldier nodded and led the brothers away as discreetly as he could. A few spectators in the marketplace turned to look as the soldier brought them out of the square, but most of the crowd was too occupied with watching the other trials and executions to pay much attention to what a soldier was doing with two young boys. And so the trio came to the fields outside the town and there in a deserted place, the soldier beheaded the two boys.

But God’s Providence did not destine the supreme act of courage of these two boys to remain unknown. Their bodies were found by fellow Christians and buried in the same spot as they had made the sacrifice of their life. Today a cathedral stands on the site, named in their honour the Cathedral-Magistral of Saints Justus and Pastor.

Saints Justus and Pastor were two schoolboys (Justus was 13 and Pastor just under 9 years old) who were martyred under Diocletian in 304 AD. Their feast day is August 6th. The relics of Saints Justus and Pastor are in Alcalá in Spain underneath the high altar of the Cathedral-Magistral of Saints Justus and Pastor (the Basilica is also called the Cathedral of the Holy Children). They are the official patrons of Madrid (the capital of Spain) and of Alcalá (below you can see the cathedral and the reliquary that holds their relics; it is kept under the high altar in the cathedral).



# Crusader Games

## Codes, Cyphers, and Cryptograms!

Below you will find a cryptogram puzzle to solve, where each letter is replaced by a different random letter, putting the message into a **cypher**. This is a type of code, like Morse Code (which I'm sure you've all heard of!). We will learn some different types of codes and cyphers in future issues, but for now, try your hand at the one given here. I've given you two of the letters to get you started, so start with the shorter words and words that already have letters shown, noticing how often certain letters repeat. Once you have guessed a few words, you can use the same letters in other words to complete the puzzle. The answer will be in the next issue. Good luck—or I should say, St. Expedite, pray for us (he is the patron saint of solving problems)!

|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 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 |
|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   | J |   |   |   | F |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |

N  
 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  
 N R  
 N N R  
 N J D B J N P F N H O  
 N N R  
 X C V T L B A N I C J W N K H J U H J W F C N O  
 N R  
 G R T J C H L T C P G R T X F B L N O T

### Missal Code

An easy code you can use with your fellow Crusaders is the Missal Code. For it to work, you must both have the exact same Missal. To encode a message, you use numbers instead of words. The number 16:7 means "The 16th page, 7th word." Now, the Germans tried this code in World War I, using a dictionary, but it only took American agents a few days to try out all the German dictionaries until they found the right one and cracked the code.



“Missal Code” first appeared in Hostia #217, May 2011

# Colouring Page



**Archangel Raphael & Tobias**

# Aesop's Fables

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## The Bat, the Birds, and the Beasts

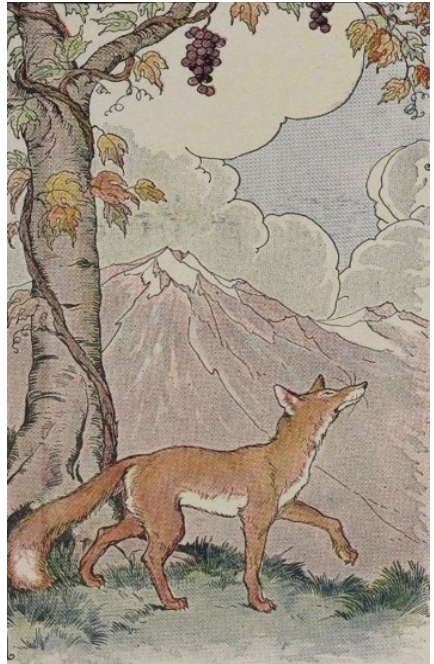
A great conflict was about to come off between the Birds and the Beasts. When the two armies were collected together, the Bat hesitated which to join. The Birds that passed his perch said: "Come with us"; but he said: "I am a Beast." Later on, some Beasts who were passing underneath him looked up and said: "Come with us"; but he said: "I am a Bird." Luckily at the last moment peace was made, and no battle took place. So the Bat came to the Birds and wished to join in the rejoicings, but they all turned against him and he had to fly away. He then went to the Beasts, but soon had to beat a retreat, or else they would have torn him to pieces. "Ah," said the Bat, "I see now:

*'He that is neither one thing nor the other has no friends.'* "

## The Fox and the Grapes

One hot summer's day, a Fox was strolling through an orchard. He came to a bunch of grapes just ripening on a vine which had been trained over a lofty branch. "Just the thing to quench my thirst," quoth he. Drawing back a few paces, he took a run and a jump, and just missed the bunch. Turning round again with a "One, Two, Three," he jumped up, but with no greater success. Again and again he tried after the tempting morsel, but at last had to give it up, and walked away with his nose in the air, saying: "I am sure they are sour."

*It is easy to despise what you cannot get.*



**LITURGY THIS MONTH**

*The month of October is dedicated to  
the Holy Rosary  
and  
the Guardian Angels*



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

- A) October 2<sup>nd</sup>:** These spirits are members of the lowest of the choirs of angels, who watch over us throughout our lives.
- B) October 3<sup>rd</sup>:** This beloved young saint is frequently called “The Little Flower”.
- C) October 7<sup>th</sup>:** This feast of Our Lady commemorates the great Christian victory at the Battle of Lepanto.
- D) October 11<sup>th</sup>:** What does “Theotokos” mean? The answer is in the name of this day’s feast of Our Lady!
- E) October 17<sup>th</sup>:** Our Lord appeared to this nun and taught her about His Sacred Heart.
- F) October 18<sup>th</sup>:** This saint was a physician by trade, and wrote a Gospel and the Acts of the Apostles, which together make up 24% of the New Testament!
- G) October 24<sup>th</sup>:** One of the seven archangels according to tradition, he is best known for helping the young Tobias on his adventures in the Old Testament.
- H) October 28<sup>th</sup>:** These two apostles were known as “the Zealot” and “The Courageous” respectively, and were both martyred in Persia.
- I) October 30<sup>th</sup>:** The three titles of Our Lord are Priest, Prophet, and \_\_\_\_\_, and this last is honoured especially in today’s solemn feast.

A) The Holy Guardian Angels B) St. Therese of Lisieux C) The Holy Rosary D) The Motherhood of the Blessed Virgin Mary E) St. Margaret Mary F) St. Luke the Evangelist G) St. Raphael the Archangel H) St.s. Simon and Jude I) The Feast of Christ the King



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 2022 Intention:**  
**To repair sacrileges**

**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 repair sacrileges**



COMMUNION



SACRIFICE



APOSTOLATE

**JUNE 2022 RESULTS**

The Intention was for the Superiors of St. Pius X

|              | 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     | 15                       | 438              | 132        | 115         | 422        | 376         | 2035                  | 279                         | 14                    | 374          | 24%        |
| Jolimont     | 3                        | 71               | 23         | 16          | 71         | 93          | 507                   | 14                          | 0                     | 93           | 20%        |
| Seminary     | 4                        | 114              | 24         | 24          | 84         | 174         | 641                   | 10                          | 19                    | 128          | 44%        |
| Rockdale     | 16                       | 459              | 107        | 94          | 102        | 944         | 874                   | 280                         | 132                   | 632          | 41%        |
| Tynong       | 20                       | 533              | 160        | 140         | 99         | 374         | 3148                  | 125                         | 64                    | 264          | 22%        |
| Whanganui    | 35                       | 844              | 500        | 470         | 192        | 992         | 4704                  | 644                         | 382                   | 790          | 54%        |
| <b>TOTAL</b> | <b>93</b>                | <b>2459</b>      | <b>946</b> | <b>859</b>  | <b>970</b> | <b>2953</b> | <b>11,909</b>         | <b>1352</b>                 | <b>611</b>            | <b>2281</b>  | <b>32%</b> |

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