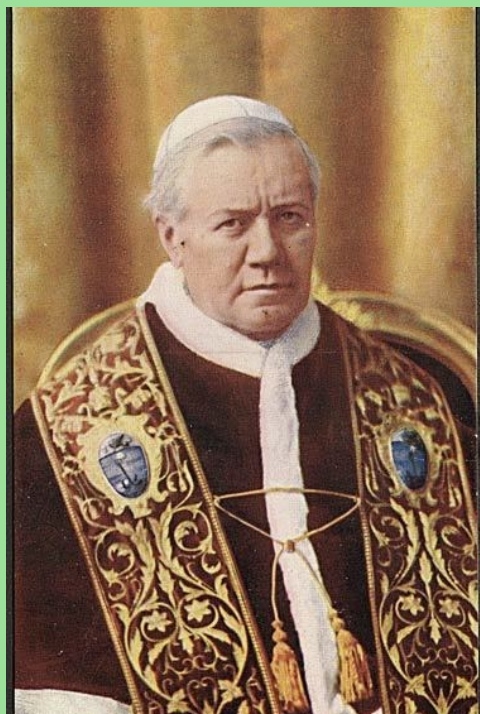




# The Crusader

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



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**September 2022**

**Month of the  
Seven Sorrows of Our Lady**

*For All Schools  
of Tradition*

## FROM THE CHAPLAIN

Dear Crusaders and Friends,

In every Church around the world where the Blessed Sacrament is reserved, a lonely red lamp burns as a witness to the burning love for us that fills the Heart of Jesus in the Holy Eucharist. It is the constant sign of the Real Presence – Jesus living on our Altars a proof of His love. For when Our Lord ascended into heaven, He did not want us to live our lives alone. He wanted us to have Him with us as our Friend, our Guide, and our Helper. He came upon this earth to accomplish our Redemption – to pay for our sins by His sufferings and death on the cross – but He also wished to teach us how to die to ourselves so that we might live forever with Him in heaven.

And how could Our Lord teach us if He did not stay with us as a constant example? Everyday, He renews His Sacrifice on the Altar through His Priests, pouring into souls the grace that He merited at such cost on Calvary. He does more; He becomes our Supernatural Food for love of us, entering into our hearts in Holy Communion. He waits everyday, and every minute of everyday, for the sound of our footstep at the door of the Church – where not even the Angels can tell how much He longs to be adored by us in the silence of the Church, where so many forget to visit Him, ignore Him, or even treat Him with indifference and contempt. Indeed, as St Francis said, ‘Love is not loved!’

As Crusaders, we are called to be the elite soldiers of Jesus Christ. When others abandon Him, Our Lord looks to the hearts of His Crusaders to find comfort. When others neglect Him in the Blessed Sacrament, Our Lord finds

such joy in our company each time we make a visit to the Blessed Sacrament. When so many souls fail to receive Him in Holy Communion, Jesus counts on us to give Him shelter. When Jesus feels so little return for His great love, He looks to us for comfort.

We must often ask ourselves if we are being the faithful friends that Jesus desires. Do we really seek to be with Him whenever we can? Do we desire to receive Him Who is all our happiness whenever we can? Do we really show our love for Jesus Christ: always and everywhere doing the right thing, because it is right and pleases Him? Are we so much in love with Our Lord that we would, like St Dominic Savio, rather die than offend Him by sin?

And if it seems hard to suffer for Jesus, if it seems difficult to fight against the temptations of the devil, if it seems so hard to carry our cross with Our Lord and to die to ourselves, we must turn to Mary, our Mother and His. This month of September is the month of Our Lady of Seven Sorrows. She suffered so much for the love of Her Son; She can teach us to suffer for love of Him too.

So, dear Crusaders, next time you visit the Church and see the burning sanctuary lamp, think of the love of Our Lord hidden in the tabernacle, and promise Him that you will always love Him back.

Remember, as always, that we can practically show our love by faithfully filling out our Treasure Charts. This month we are praying for all traditional schools; next month we will be praying to make reparation for sacrileges.

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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Paul Boumard was a crusader. He was born in 1934, in the heart of the Vendean countryside, in France, and studied at the school of St. Gabriel since he was 11 years old. He was a boy like the others, who seemed to do nothing extraordinary, and who would have been surprised that some “stories” be written about him after he died.

He went unnoticed among his companions up to the day when, during Christmas vacation in 1946, he fell sick. The last weeks of his life then revealed a soul that had climbed very high. At first, he was taken care of by his family, and then soon he had to be hospitalised in Cholet. The penicillin treatment made him suffer a real martyrdom. He had to endure more than 500 injections in less than 3 months. At that time, he told the Sister who was taking care of him and who was sorry that he had to suffer so much: “Sister, you know that I am the little brother of Jesus, and the child of the Blessed Virgin Mary. I must suffer like them to save souls.” And if his face twisted up when the needle pierced the skin again, he didn’t complain and took courage in thinking about the sinners to convert. “There have to be some souls to expiate for sinners,” he said. And, as a good crusader, he offered his pain for this one, for that one...

On Passion Sunday, March 23, 1947, he received the last sacraments and said to his family: “I will come back to make Our Lady loved a lot... I will ask God to make saints, priests, and religious...” Toward the end of the day, after having said his goodbyes, he peacefully gave his soul back to God.

Dear crusaders, you have in heaven, a crusader friend; and this friend teaches you something. He teaches you that in his little hospital room, he was working for souls, for sinners, for the Church. His family did not see the extraordinary projects that he was working on. But the good God, the saints and the angels were looking upon him with happiness. Maybe great sinners were converted thanks to him. We don’t yet know, but in heaven we will see it.

*Continued....*

Crusaders, today, more than ever, God needs courageous souls like Paul. He needs them for his Church, for the Pope, for the sinners... He needs you, your prayers, your sacrifices.

Do you know the life of the great apostle Saint Paul? It is a life of work, of suffering, of fatigue; Saint Paul undertook long and dangerous journeys to convert souls; he suffered persecution, imprisonment, scourging... and continued to preach the Gospel with courage and perseverance. Well, today, God wants other Saint Pauls to convert the world. Maybe you are thinking that this concerns only grown-up people.... Not at all!

By imitating little Paul, you will imitate the great Saint Paul and you will do extraordinary things! So, courage!

May Our Lady of the apostles strengthen you!



### *Apparitions of Our Lady Word Search*

#### ANSWER KEY

Did you do the word search in last month's issue? I hope so, because here are the answers! Did you get them all?

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

# A Little Heart to Heart Talk

*By Fr. Mark Stafki*

## #3: Jerry, the Man with a Great Heart

About 7 or 8 years ago, when I was assigned to live in Arizona (that is real cowboy country!), there was an old gentleman I used to visit in the nursing home every month. He was a great man. Magnanimous: a great heart. One afternoon, when I arrived carrying the Blessed Sacrament, I found him in a wheelchair, looking rather down.

“How are you doing, Jerry?”

“Father, I have had a fall. My legs do not work well anymore. (Neither did his arms...no joint tissue left...just bone on bone.) My legs do not work well anymore. The doctors are worried that I will try to stand up and fall again, so they have strapped me into this wheelchair. Father, I cannot go anywhere.” It was clear that losing the freedom to move as he pleased was a heavy cross for him.

I said: “I am sorry to hear that, Jerry. Well, there is no need to go anywhere today; I brought you Our Lord here. We will talk more about this after communion.”

He received a pious communion and thanksgiving. Afterwards, without thinking, I asked the same question I had asked when I first arrived. “How are you doing, Jerry?”

His answer: “Father, you have made me the happiest man in the world.”



*Continued...*

His was a great heart that sang! What does it mean for a heart to sing? It means to be courageous, to rise above the troubles and sufferings that come to us. To stay calm and cheerful inside even when it feels like there is a storm all around us. It means to be cheerful even when we offer a sacrifice.

Now who really made him the 'happiest man in the world?' The Happiest Man in the World: Our Lord Jesus Christ! Did you know that He is truly the happiest? In fact, He is happiness itself, for He is God. And all through His life it was like this. His human heart always "sang" within Him, for His human soul saw God face to face. He had heaven. He suffered so much during His life, He was "strapped to His cross" more tightly than Jerry to his wheelchair; but His heart sang! It was partly because His heart sang that His sacrifice was so perfect! And His Heart still sings. If you learn how to listen, you will hear Him sing from the tabernacle; but you will not hear it with your ears. He is so happy.

And He wants us to be happy too. Even when we suffer. Perhaps we could say that "line-up" is your wheelchair today. Sometimes, for our own good, we have to be still, "tied to one spot" by obedience. Be prompt. Have a great heart. Be sure your hearts sing to God, even if only He can hear it!

If memory serves me well, that day was the last time that I saw Jerry. I was moved to California. And shortly afterwards, I was told that he died. I pray his heart still sings, now in heaven. I think that with so great a heart he is probably already there. Still, he might be in purgatory so please pray for him. I am pretty sure that with a great heart like his, and with your prayers, he will sing his way to heaven very soon.





# Story Hour

## **The Most Priceless Tool**

*As it first appeared in "The Acolyte" Issue #10*

*Illustrated by Gregory Matulka*

Having the charge of twelve children is enough to gray anyone's hair—for not only do you have their daily bodily needs to look after, like food, clothing, good hygiene, education, and every once in a while bandaging up two brothers after they tried jousting on their bicycles—but you also have twelve precious souls which you are responsible before God to guide back to Him! But what about sixty children?!..., that has got to be positively nerve racking! Here is a little story about a dream of a missionary who was in charge of an orphanage in the north of India.

Father Joseph Handsfull had been working seven long years in this tropical 'desert'. Every inch of ground was covered in lush vegetation, in quite a strong contrast to the many inhabitants who, not knowing the true God, stumbled around as shells of human beings, their souls starved and dehydrated. This contrast was particularly on Father's mind today, for he had just returned from his Sunday circuit, and while on his three hour bus ride back, he happened to have caught sight through the window, just for a second, of an old pupil from his orphanage. The poor boy, like so many, when he got old enough to leave the protective environment of the orphanage, was quickly lured in by all the material pleasures of the world and abandoned his Catholic Faith.

After so many years of giving such time, energy and care to this lad's education, showing him the infinite love of his Maker and guiding him through many a difficult trial of youth, this is how he repays love! He is not the only one to do this—more than half the boys who leave the orphanage drop their Faith like a child who, after momentarily being intrigued by a rock, carelessly tosses it to the side, never to give it a second thought. The memory of all these boys who had caused him much pain and continual anxiety was enough to lose his appetite, so skipping supper, Father went straight to the chapel with a heavy heart. He had a lot to throw at the feet of Our Lord; not to mention an earful to give Saint Anthony, to whom he had a special devotion. How comforting it is to leave one's worries at Christ's feet and, so to speak, throw the ball back into Saint Anthony's court; so comforting in fact, that Father soon fell asleep, completely exhausted.

Suddenly Father Handsfull found himself in the devil's workshop, which seemed to have a lot in common with a small town hardware store. Somehow, as is often the case in a dream, Father knew what was going on around him; for instance the devil was having a sale and he himself seemed to be invisible to everyone in the room. The crowd was unbelievable! It seemed all of India was crammed into this little store—but what were they shopping for? Everyone was shoulder to shoulder, and for one person to leave or enter the store the whole crowd had to shift. Frequently a fight would break out over what seemed to be the last item on the shelf. Like enraged dogs foaming at the mouth, they would tear into each other, and no doubt to the death if it weren't for the devil. Like giving a candy to a disobedient child who is throwing a temper tantrum, the devil would reach into his sack and pull out an extra of the disputed item, or simply one he knew would better suit their condition, and then tossed it across the room to them.

As his eyes scanned the shelves, Father could feel a cold sweat breaking out on his forehead; what he saw filled him with terror. There was *Malice*: it was quite obvious this tool was capable of doing unimaginable destruction; but that was not everything. As his eyes passed on to the next tool, he could feel a cold electrifying shock emanating from the base of his skull and shooting down his spine, causing a paralysing effect in his whole body: his eyes were beholding *Hatred*. This tool seemed capable of tearing apart the insides of a living man leaving a mad raging beast in its path—it is a sorry fellow that falls to this tool! Walking around to the other side of the display case was no less horrifying—there *Envy* lay. This tool was fashioned in such a way as to be able to latch on to a man's chest and then cut out his very heart. *Jealousy* was no less terrifying, as it seemed to enter the body by drilling in through the eyes, blinding its prey to everything else around it. *Sensuality* was temporarily sold out—it was



in such high demand. *Deceit* was a mess of blades, hooks and needles which, after attaching to a man's back, cuts and slices till it reaches the spine then injects a poison into it that travels up into the brain, souring it and eventually rotting it out. These were just a few of the implements of evil on display. Each was marked with its own price.

Father understood that by "selling" his tools the devil was using man to further his own agenda, which was the damnation of as many souls as possible in his hatred for God. As the day passed and it got later into the evening, when most of India went to sleep, the store gradually emptied out and one could now make out individual conversations. Earlier in the day Father had noticed an unusual tool apart from all the others. It was kept up towards the front of the store, but due to the crowd, he never got close enough to inspect it. Now there was a man up there, and he could tell that the man was talking to the devil about it, so Father decided to move closer to get a better observation and to listen in. At a first glance the thing was quite harmless looking; in fact it looked just like a typical wedge, albeit quite worn. Stranger yet, it was priced exceedingly high, so high that the whole day passed and no one even considered buying the tool. "So what's with this? Why's it so expensive?" the man asked. "That's *Discouragement*," was the reply. "Why do you have it priced so high?" "Because," replied the devil, "It is more useful on men than any of the others. I can pry open and get inside a man's conscience with that when I could not get near him with any of the others, and once inside I can use him in whatever way suits me best. It is so much worn because I use it on nearly everybody at some point, and yet very few people know it belongs to me."

Father Handsfull momentarily felt his heart sink—it was that same feeling a mountain climber gets when he is saved at the last minute from making a false step which would lead to his death. Was this sentiment a warning from Saint Anthony? Was it his hand keeping him from falling? The devil never sold that wedge shaped tool; could he be trying to discourage *me*? Father felt the strength of courage coming back: knowing the strategy of the enemy gives one the advantage on the battlefield, and Saint Anthony had uncovered this dangerous plot. He was reminded all the more of the dire need which these poor pagans had of the true Faith. Only Christ and his Church could bring true peace of soul and happiness; the world and all its pleasures are so empty—a truth some of his youths were finding out all too well. Perhaps they will return like the prodigal son one day. But all would happen in God's time, and all at the feet of our Lord and Saint Anthony. This was the reassuring feeling he awoke to: all those problems are theirs! Picking up his breviary, like a soldier grabbing his sword, Father returned quite refreshed to the battlefield.

## Aesop's Fables



### Androcles



A slave named Androcles once escaped from his master and fled to the forest. As he was wandering about there, he came upon a Lion lying down moaning and groaning. At first he turned to flee, but finding that the Lion did not pursue him, he turned back and went up to him. As he came near, the Lion put out his paw, which was all swollen and bleeding, and Androcles found that a huge thorn had got into it and was causing all the pain. He pulled out the thorn and bound up the paw of the Lion, who was soon able to rise and lick the hand of Androcles like a dog. Then the Lion took Androcles to his cave, and every day used to bring him meat from which to live. But shortly afterwards both Androcles and the Lion were captured, and the slave was sentenced to be thrown to the Lion, after the latter had been kept without food for several days. The Emperor and all his Court came to see the spectacle, and Androcles was led out into the middle of the arena. Soon the Lion was let loose from his den, and rushed bounding and roaring towards his victim. But as soon as he came near to Androcles he recognized his friend, fawned upon him, and licked his hands like a friendly dog. The Emperor, surprised at this, summoned Androcles to him, who told him the whole story. Whereupon the slave was pardoned and freed, and the Lion let loose to his native forest.

*Gratitude is the sign of noble souls.*

# Colouring Page



# St. Michael



# THE GAME OF SIM

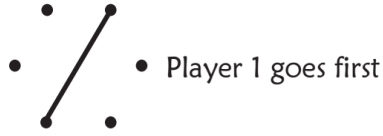
This is a simple game, similar to Tic-Tac-Toe, except that this game will *never*, ever end in a tie. Somebody *always* wins, and somebody *always* loses. To play, you need a piece of paper, and two pens or pencils of differing colour (a red pen and a blue pen is optimal).

On the paper, draw six dots in the shape of a hexagon, but don't connect the dots yet.

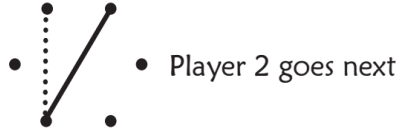


Players take turns connecting two of the dots. The winner is whoever can connect three of the dots to form a triangle.

Sim can only last for 15 moves before someone wins. If it does actually last for a whole 15 moves, then the winner will complete two triangles at once!



• Player 1 goes first



• Player 2 goes next



Player 1 sets up for connection.



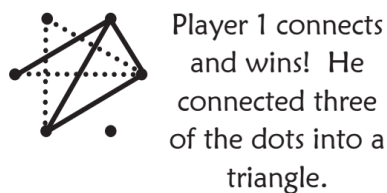
Player 2 blocks.



Player 1 goes again and sets up.



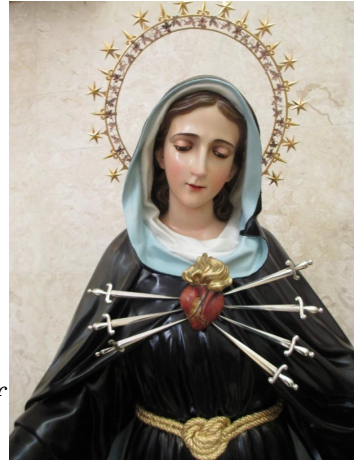
Player 2 blocks again and sets up.



Player 1 connects and wins! He connected three of the dots into a triangle.

## LITURGY THIS MONTH

*The month of September  
is dedicated to  
the Seven Sorrows of Our Lady*



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

- A) September 3<sup>rd</sup>: As a boy, this saint was so poor he had to carry his shoes to school.
- B) September 8<sup>th</sup>: Like Our Lord, Our Lady's holy birth is called \_\_\_\_\_.
- C) September 12<sup>th</sup>: Today we honor Mary's \_\_\_\_\_.
- D) September 14<sup>th</sup>: This is the date of the Finding of the True Cross at Jerusalem, and its later restoration there.
- E) September 15<sup>th</sup>: The seven swords in Mary's heart symbolise what?
- F) September 18<sup>th</sup>: This saint is the patron of pilots and air travellers because of his frequent levitations!
- G) September 21<sup>st</sup>: This Apostle was a "publican", or tax collector, before leaving everything to follow Christ.
- H) September 28<sup>th</sup>: A Christmas carol tells the legend of this saint's life.
- I) September 29<sup>th</sup>: This angel is famous for his battle cry against Lucifer: *Who is like unto God?*
- J) September 30<sup>th</sup>: We owe the Latin Vulgate translation of the Bible to this very learned and holy man.

A) St. Pius X B) The Nativity (of the Blessed Virgin Mary) C) The Holy Name of Mary D) The Exaltation of the Holy Cross E) The Seven Sorrows of Our Lady F) St. Joseph of Cupertino G) St. Matthew H) St. Wenceslaus I) St. Michael the Archangel J) St. Jerome



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



PRAYER

## September 2022 Intention: For All the Schools of Tradition

### 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 all the schools of Tradition**



COMMUNION



SACRIFICE



APOSTOLATE

## MAY 2022 RESULTS

The Intention was for the perseverance of the newly baptised

|              | 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     | 5                        | 122              | 45         | 43          | 66         | 176         | 541                   | 217                         | 6                     | 147          | 7%         |
| Jolimont     | 5                        | 150              | 50         | 47          | 49         | 372         | 620                   | 42                          | 78                    | 474          | 42%        |
| Seminary     | 0                        | 0                | 0          | 0           | 20         | 0           | 0                     | 0                           | 0                     | 0            | 0%         |
| Rockdale     | 9                        | 236              | 56         | 54          | 38         | 191         | 570                   | 132                         | 64                    | 129          | 33%        |
| Tynong       | 18                       | 427              | 139        | 126         | 112        | 289         | 2343                  | 89                          | 52                    | 387          | 21%        |
| Whanganui    | 31                       | 942              | 425        | 421         | 252        | 2496        | 4682                  | 456                         | 291                   | 1650         | 56%        |
| <b>TOTAL</b> | <b>68</b>                | <b>1877</b>      | <b>715</b> | <b>691</b>  | <b>517</b> | <b>3624</b> | <b>8756</b>           | <b>936</b>                  | <b>491</b>            | <b>2787</b>  | <b>23%</b> |

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