OUR LADY OF GOOD SUCCESS: 
THE AMAZING STORY
Saint Francis of Sales, the bishop of Geneva, while on a journey during Lent, went to a church that was attached to the monastery of Capuchin friars. He arrived at sermon time; the preacher had taken ostentation in dress as his sermon’s theme and was inveighing vehemently against prelates and ecclesiastical dignitaries who, instead of setting an example of humility, wore splendid garments. When the sermon ended, the bishop went into the sacristy and summoned the preacher. Once they were alone, Saint Francis said, “Reverend Father, your discourse was edifying. It may also be true that we who are in authority in the Church are guilty of sins from which the inmates of the cloister are exempt. Nevertheless, I consider it highly unwise to say such things as you did on this subject from the pulpit to the common people. Moreover, I wish to call your attention that for many reasons it is a matter of necessity that the princes of the Church should keep up an appearance befitting their rank.

Besides, one never knows what may be hidden beneath a silken robe.” Saint Francis unbuttoned the upper part of his purple cassock, and let the monk see that he wore a ragged hair shirt next to his skin. “I show you this,” Saint Francis added, “so that you may learn that humility is quite compatible with the rich dress of one’s office. From henceforth, see that you are less harsh in your judgments and more prudent in your speech.” If the dignitaries of the Church were wretchedly dressed, they would lose the respect due to themselves and to their office. Therefore it is not only permissible, but obligatory upon them, to dress in accordance with the official rank they hold.

From Father Francis Spirago’s Anecdotes and Examples Illustrating the Catholic Catechism (New York: Benziger Brothers, 1904), 187–188.
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THE AMERICAN TFP
The American Society for the Defense of Tradition, Family and Property (TFP) is an organization of lay Catholic Americans concerned about the moral crisis shaking the remnants of Christian civilization. Its origins date back to January 1971, when the first TFP members started to group around the publication Crusade for a Christian Civilization. It is a civic, cultural and nonpartisan organization which, inspired by the traditional teachings of the Supreme Magisterium of the Roman Catholic Church, works in a legal and peaceful manner in the realm of ideas to defend and promote the principles of private ownership, family and perennial Christian values with their twofold function: individual and social. The TFP’s words and efforts have always been faithfully at the service of Christian civilization. The first TFP was founded in Brazil by the famous intellectual and Catholic leader Prof. Plinio Corrêa de Oliveira in 1960. His work inspired the formation of other autonomous TFP sister organizations across the globe, thus constituting the world’s largest anticommunist and antischisant network of Catholic inspiration.
Catholic Politicians versus Catholic Authority
Bishop Thomas John Paprocki of the Diocese of Springfield, Ill., rebuked Illinois Governor Pat Quinn after the governor claimed that his faith animated him to actively support the passage of a “civil unions” legalization bill. The governor “did not say what religious faith that would be, but it certainly is not the Catholic faith,” Bishop Paprocki said in a statement. “But if he wishes to speak as a Catholic, then he is accountable to Catholic authority, and the Catholic Church does not support civil unions or other measures that are contrary to the natural moral law.”

Political Correctness Bans “Pig Talk”
A Spanish teacher who has taught geography for 20 years is being sued after mentioning that his region in Andalusia, Spain, offers the perfect temperature for curing serrano, a Spanish ham that is a famous delicacy. A Muslim student interrupted the geography lecture to argue that any talk of pork products was offensive to his religion. The student’s parents later filed a suit against the teacher, accusing him of abuse with xenophobic motivations. A similar lawsuit in 2007 forced a British school to change the name of a theater play from the Three Little Pigs to the Three Little Puppies.

Homeschooling on the Rise
A January study from the National Home Education Research Institute estimates that over two million children, nearly one in 25 children, are being homeschooled in the United States. The study also says that homeschooled students generally score at the 65th to 80th percentile on achievement tests, and 15 to 30 percentile points higher than those in public schools. According to the most recent survey by the U.S. Department of Education, the main reasons for homeschooling were “concern about environment of other schools” (31.2%), “to provide religious or moral instruction” (29.8%) and “dissatisfaction with academic instruction at other schools” (16.5%).

He Married a Dog
On December 1, 2010, Toowoomba, Australia, celebrated the “wedding” of Joseph Guiso, a 20-year-old man and his five-year-old dog at Toowoomba’s Laurel Bank Park. Guiso, a Catholic, mocked traditional morality saying that because he is a “religious guy” his conscience would not permit him to live with the dog out of wedlock. The wedding was attended by 30 friends and family, and was internationally reported. Later, on January 10, the global media returned to Toowoomba after it became one of Australia’s most devastated cities. A 26-foot “rogue wave” from a nearby overflowing river divided the city, ripping homes from their foundations, destroying cars and killing 18 people. Although Toowoomba’s population is 125,000, the city’s Police Commissioner Bob Atkinson said the “inland tsunami” prompted 4,500 emergency calls for assistance.

U.S. Teens Want Virginity Until Marriage
A poll conducted in late 2010 by OneHope, a Christian research and outreach group, found 61 percent of young people in the United States would like to be virgins when they get married. Additionally, 63 percent said that, presuming they had lost their virginity, they would change the past if possible to regain it, and only 16 percent thought sexual intercourse between two unmarried people was morally acceptable.

Planned Parenthood Caught on Tape
In February, a undercover investigation by Live Action, a youth led, pro-life media group, produced hidden camera footage incriminating six Planned Parenthood clinics in a sex-trafficking cover-up. The tapes captured Planned Parenthood staffers advising the fake sex trafficker on how to get illegal testing and abortions for girls as young as 13. The tapes revealed that the Planned Parenthood representatives were very willing to aid and abet the self-identified sex trafficker to exploit underage girls, including those from other countries. The tapes were released at the same time that the “No Taxpayer Funding for Abortion Act” (H.R. 3) was being debated in Congress.
In his *Something of Myself for My Friends Known and Unknown*, Rudyard Kipling uses as the keynote for the first chapter, the following quotation: “Give me the first six years of a child’s life; you can have the rest.”

How parents ought to meditate on those words! Why did Rudyard Kipling speak in this vein?

Before these first six years there is of course the question of heredity. Every man is an heir and every man is an ancestor. Children do resemble their parents.

There is a second kind of hereditary influence—the formation that is given even before marriage by the father and the mother. “When does the education of the child begin?” Napoleon was asked. He replied, “Twenty years before its birth in the education of its mother.”

From its mother? From its father, too. But the mother is unquestionably a prime influence because until the child is at least six, the principal care of the child is in the hands of the mother.

What a mistake to let a child give in to all its whims! “But he doesn’t understand,” people say. “You can’t reason with a baby in the cradle.”

No, of course not, but from the cradle on, the child can be taught many things well. Not by reasoning but by forming good habits.

Here are two mothers; both of them have a baby. Naturally both babies cry when they want their desires known. In one case, the mother who knows that all the needs and legitimate wants of the baby have been satisfied, let’s it cry. The baby would like to advance the time for its bottle, but no, it will be served at the right time, not before. The little one soon perceives that no one pays any attention to its demands and ceases its tempestuous howling.

In the other case, the minute the other baby cries, the mother dashes to soothe it. She cannot resist her baby’s cry. Instead of rearing it for itself, she rears it for herself, because she suffers too much from hearing it call or because its tears unnerve and disturb her. She gives in. She is lost. The little one is going to become frightfully capricious. Later, she will not be able to control it. “Cry away my little man; you don’t need a thing,” would be a more wholesome attitude than yielding, provided of course, she knows that the baby is all right and that her conduct is motivated by a true desire to train the child.

That is only one detail. But in everything she should be guided by the same principle—the true good of the child. Then, at six years, the child will know how to obey. And if the mother follows through progressively with the development of the child, helping it to use properly its young liberty, she has the game in her own hands. All is not finished. It might be more correct to say that all is beginning; nevertheless the mother has successfully come through a vital stage. Up to this point it is properly called training, a most necessary period indeed. This training will develop into real education. If the early training has been lacking, the succeeding education becomes almost impossible; for how can one erect a stable structure on a volcano; how to build a firm will on a nature perpetually wavering and swayed by caprice?

The Rosary of The Dawn: Ecuador’s Homage to the Queen of Heaven

BY MICHAEL GORRE

Ten years ago, the Rosary of the Dawn procession was dead. In fact, when Colonel Carlos Antonio Poli from Brazil reignited the tradition in February 2001, there were only 20 participants. Now, at 4 a.m. on February 2, 2011, while waiting inside the Church of the Monastery of the Immaculate Conception, I wondered how many would show up for this 5 a.m. procession in Quito. At 4:30 a.m., the side doors opened and a small trickle of people entered. Fifteen minutes later, the trickle turned into a steady stream. Ten minutes after that, the stream had turned into a torrent as we volunteers gently but firmly closed the doors to prevent overcrowding. We passed out 7,000 Rosaries with a picture of Our Lady of Good Success in the centerpiece to the approximately 4,000 who could fit in the church and to those outside of the church.

At 5 a.m., the Mother Superior of the Monastery of the Immaculate Conception, Madre Inez, began to recite the Holy Rosary from behind the monastery grill. The congregation responded in unison as the procession crossed the sanctuary followed by the TFP standard, and made its way through the packed nave. Once the cross was outside, then the small litter with the statue of Our Lady of the Dawn moved forward.

Still dark outside, Our Lady of the Dawn was greeted with fireworks and a brass band while rose petals rained upon her. The throng’s warm enthusiasm helped keep the bite of the early morning chill away in this almost two-mile-high city.

Somehow the Ecuadorians managed to keep their candles lit in the cold breeze as the procession turned around the Presidential Palace. TFP volunteers continued to recite the Rosary with the help of radio-controlled loudspeakers. At the end of each decade, the faithful would sing hymns expressing piety and patriotism.

After the nearly one-mile procession, we found ourselves once again at the door of the Church of the Immaculate Conception. The crowd parted a narrow path for Our Lady of the Dawn. As the statue of Our Lady of the Dawn passed through the crowd, all who could manage touched the statue.

I know what it is like to pray a Public Square Rosary attended by 300 people on Fifth Avenue in New York City. However, as I stood in the packed Church of the Immaculate Conception in Quito, Ecuador, I felt overwhelmed by this massive public display of love and devotion to Our Lady in this country’s capital. As the sun’s rays beamed shafts of morning light through the church’s windows and struck the regal statue of Our Lady of Good Success, I yearned for that time foretold by Saint Louis de Montfort when Our Lady will reign as queen over the hearts of all men, not just those of the 10,000 who attended this most memorable Rosary of the Dawn.
In 1563, an infant girl of rare angelic beauty was born to Don Diego and Doña María Torres Berriochoa, noble Spaniards and fervent Catholics who, at baptism, named her Mariana Francisca.

She was destined by Divine Providence from her earliest days to lead a life mystically and marvelously intertwined with that of our own times.

On receiving her Sacramental God for the first time at age nine, so intense was her joy that she “swooned” into a deep ecstasy. She saw Our Lord Jesus as a young boy placing a beautiful ring on her finger, claiming her for Himself, as the Blessed Virgin Mary and Saint Joseph witnessed the event as sponsors to this “engagement.”

In this same vision, the Blessed Virgin showed Mariana that she was called to her Order of the Immaculate Conception.

Recently, Saint Beatrix da Silva, a Portuguese lady of noble lineage, had founded this order. She adopted the rule of Saint Francis of Assisi, and a blue-and-white habit honoring the Immaculate Conception.

A Request from the Colony of Ecuador

Around this time, pious women from the then Spanish colony of Ecuador submitted a request to King Philip II of Spain for the new order of the Immaculate Conception to be established in Quito, their country’s capital.

Acceding to their petition, King Philip II named a nun of great virtue, Mother María of Jesus Taboada, who was also Mariana’s aunt, to head the foundation of the new convent, along with six others, all women of great merit and solid virtue.

The Separation

One day, as nine-year-old Mariana received Holy Communion, Our Lord again appeared to her, inviting her to leave her father’s house to embrace His Cross in Ecuador with her aunt. Burning with love for her crucified Jesus, the young girl had already reached that stage of love where sufferings pose no obstacle. Her heart was ready.

Brokenhearted, but resigned to God’s manifest will, her parents placed their treasure in the holy
aunt’s care, who promised to be her true mother.

The Voyage
No sooner had the nuns’ ship left port than such a horrific tempest overtook them that the frightened sailors thought all was lost.

Then, the aunt and niece saw in the raging waters a gigantic, seven-headed serpent attempting to destroy the ship. At the sight, Mariana fainted, and was given another vision.

Meanwhile, Mother Maria prayed asking that if Our Lord willed that the foundation be accomplished, that He quell the storm.

As soon as Mother Maria said this prayer, Mariana opened her eyes and the light of day overcame the darkness. But a terrible voice was heard, “I will not allow this foundation to come about; I will not allow its progress; I will not allow it to endure to the end of time; I will persecute it.”

“I don’t know where I have been, my Mother” spoke little Mariana, “but I saw a serpent bigger than the sea, twisting and contorting. Then I saw a lady of incomparable beauty, clothed with the sun and crowned with stars holding a babe in her arms. On the lady’s breast I saw a monstrance with the Blessed Sacrament. In one of her hands she held a golden cross with a lance point. Anchoring the lance on the Blessed Sacrament and in the infant’s hand, she struck at the serpent’s head with such force that it split asunder. At that moment, the serpent bellowed out his threats about not allowing the founding of the Order of the Immaculate Conception.”

Capturing the full significance of this vision, Mother Maria later had a medal cast depicting this scene. To this day, the nuns of the Immaculate Conception of Quito wear this medal over their habits.

Foundation
The foundresses arrived in Quito on December 30, 1576 and were received with great joy. When the building of their convent was complete, the founding took place on January 13, 1577. Soon, several young girls began to request admission, and convent life was in full bloom.

Nuptials
At 15, Mariana entered the novitiate and, a few years later, professed.

As she pronounced her vows before Mother Maria Taboada, she was taken up in a sublime ecstasy. While on earth her lips formed the words for the formula of her nuptials, her soul was in the presence of Our Lord.

In this vision, Jesus presented His own cross to His spouse and showed her all the enormous sufferings, persecutions, illnesses and temptations she would undergo for His sake and ours. He preserved her only from temptations against purity.

Life of Penance, Particularly for Our Own Times
Sister Mariana’s astounding penances were so severe that her aunt feared for her health. But, in another vision, Our Lord placed a drop of water from His wounded side on Mariana’s lips and fortified her for all He asked of her. This angelic child had been set aside as a victim soul for the sins of future generations, particularly those of the poor, chaotic, corrupt and sinful 20th century.

Vision of the 20th Century
One day, in 1582, when Mariana was praying before her Eucharistic Lord, she suddenly saw the church, except the main altar, immersed in a smoke-filled darkness. Presently, the tabernacle door swung open and our crucified Lord came forth, nailed to a life-
sized cross. The Blessed Virgin Mary, and Saints John the Evangelist and Mary Magdalen stood by, as on Calvary. Our Lord was agonizing.

The young nun heard a voice, “This punishment is for the twentieth century.” Then she saw three swords hanging over Our Lord’s head. On each of the swords was written, “I shall punish heresy,” “I shall punish blasphemy” and “I shall punish impurity.”

Then the Blessed Virgin addressed the young nun, “My daughter, do you wish to sacrifice yourself for these people?”

“I am ready,” responded the nun. At these words, the swords plunged into Mariana’s heart and she fell dead.

Resurrection
The next day, noting Sister Mariana’s absence from communal prayer, the abbess and nuns searched for her. They found her body in the lower choir. Grieving, they carried the young nun to her cell and laid her to rest.

The community doctor, Don Sancho, pronounced her dead and there was nothing to be done except to give her proper burial.

Outside, the people of Quito clamored at the convent doors to see the body of their beloved benefactress, for Sister Mariana had become well known in the town, having helped many with her counsels, penances, prayers and even miracles.

The Two Crowns
As her friends on earth mourned, Sister Mariana appeared before the Divine Judge. Finding no fault in her, He said, “Come, beloved of my Father, and receive the crown that We have prepared for you from the beginning of the world.”

Nevertheless, lending an ear to the supplications of her mourners on earth, Our Lord presented Sister Mariana with two crowns, one of glory and the other of lilies intertwined with thorns. She understood that were she to choose the second, she would return to earth. The humble virgin then asked her Beloved to choose for her. “No,” answered Our Lord. “When I took you for my spouse I tested your will, and now I wish to do the same.”

The Blessed Virgin Mary spoke, “My daughter, I left the glories of heaven and returned to earth to protect my children.* I want you to imitate me in this, for your life is necessary for my Order of the Immaculate Conception.

Hearing this, the humble virgin agreed to return to earth.

Stigmata, Sickness and Second Death
Because Mariana of Jesus was destined for extraordinary graces all her life, Our Lord spared her nothing that could possibly contribute to her purification and perfection.

Thus, on the night of September 17, 1588, as Sister Mariana prayed, she received the holy wounds of Our Lord Jesus in her hands, feet and side.

After this, she sickened terribly and entered an excruciating trial at the end of which she again expired.

Yet, next morning, as the community filed into the high choir to recite the Office, there she was praying! Like her Divine Spouse, Whom she sought to copy in everything, she had been resurrected on Easter morning and once again returned to life to continue suffering for souls and for the world.

Superior
In 1589, as the health of Mother Maria Taboada began to fail, Mariana was elected superior despite being only thirty, a post that she fulfilled with admirable wisdom, prudence and charity, under the counsel and guidance of her holy aunt.

Predictions About the Community
The aunt and niece received several times revelations about the future of their convent.

They knew each nun who would profess in their community to the end of the world. They knew that in every age there would be souls of great virtue, merit and holiness in this blessed house, but ungrateful and disobedient ones as well. The holy souls would divert great calamities from Ecuador and would maintain the faith burning even during the calamitous twentieth century.

The Devil Plots to Destroy the Convent from Within
Both holy women were also shown that soon, incited by mankind’s enemy, some disobedient nuns who wanted a less stringent rule than the Franciscan rule
would separate their community from the direction of the Franciscan Friars. Since the order of the Immaculate Conception was a branch of the Franciscan Order, this separation caused the faithful nuns most grievous suffering.

**Death of Mother Maria Taboada**
In 1594, Mother Maria Taboada, after much suffering, rendered her soul to God, leaving the community inconsolable at the loss of their beloved foundress.

Nevertheless, from heaven she continued to guide her monastery as she had promised in her last words before entering her agony. In fact, she frequently spoke with Mother Mariana in visions when the latter sought her guidance and counsel.

**First Apparition of the Mother of Good Success**
Around this time, Mother Mariana suffered cruelly with all the cares of her community. They lacked proper financial support, and the added cross of the threatening separation from the Franciscans was a real martyrdom.

In the early morning of February 2, 1594, Mother Mariana was praying in the high choir. Prostrate with her forehead touching the floor, she implored help for her community and mercy for the sinful world.

She then heard a sweet voice calling her name. Rising, she beheld a most beautiful lady in a pool of light. On her left arm she held the Child Jesus and on her right a crosier of the purest gold adorned with such precious stones as are not to be found on Earth.

“Who art thou, beautiful lady?” she asked, “and what dost thou wish? Dost thou not know that I am but a poor nun, filled with love for God, but suffering and tried to the utmost?”

The lady answered, “I am Mary of Good Success, the Queen of Heaven and Earth. Precisely because you are a religious full of love for God and for His Mother who now speaks to you, I have come from heaven to soothe your burdened heart.”

Then the Mother of God showed her how her prayers and penances pleased God. She explained that she held the golden crosier in her right hand because she wished to govern the convent herself, and that the devil would do all in his power to destroy the convent by means of some ungrateful daughters of hers dwelling there.

“He will not attain his goal,” she continued, “because I am the Queen of Victories and the Mother of Good Success. Under this invocation I wish, in the centuries to come, to perform miracles for the preservation of this, my convent, and its inhabitants.

“Until the end of the world I will have holy daughters, heroic souls . . . who, suffering persecutions and slanders from within their own community, will be much loved by God and His Mother . . . Their lives of prayer, penance, and sacrifice will be extremely necessary in all times. After having spent their lives unknown to all, they will be called to heaven to occupy an exalted throne of glory.”

Then the Blessed Virgin placed the Infant Jesus in

*Below: Panoramic view of Quito, Ecuador, from the mountaintop shrine of Our Lady of the Apocalypse.*
the humble virgin’s arms. Clasping Him tightly to her heart, Mother Mariana felt the strength to suffer all for His honor and glory and the good of souls.

Our Lady was to appear several times to Mother Mariana under the title of the Mother of Good Success. During some of these apparitions she prophesied many things about the twentieth century.

**Separation from the Franciscans**

There were new elections and Mother Magdalena of Jesus Valenzuela, the newly appointed prioress, lost no time in accomplishing the dreaded separation from the Franciscans, which had been predicted to Mother Mariana and Mother Maria. Although not a bad person, this new superior was weak, and served as a tool in the hands of the disobedient nuns with evil intent.

Quickly, she worked to annul the obedience to the sons of Saint Francis and to submit the direction of the monastery to the Bishop of Quito. This was a sad day for the saintly foundresses and the obedient Conceptionists of that house. As the Franciscan Fathers said farewell, these nuns wept inconsolably. Nevertheless, they obediently submitted to the new authority.

The Father Provincial of the Franciscans left them with words of encouragement and consolation, assuring them of their future return. For the disobedient ones, he left words of malediction.

**Prison**

With this change, a period of untold suffering began for the holy nuns, as observance of the rule began to decline, prescribed times of silence were no longer observed and abuses multiplied.

Soon the disobedient faction went to the bishop with slanders about Mother Mariana, who, along with the holy foundresses, suffered shameful humiliations and even cruel imprisonment. Others who showed solidarity with them also joined them in prison. At one time, there were more than 25 nuns paying for their fidelity.

In prison, the holy foundresses were given a special vision.

We will only mention Mother Francisca of the Angels’ vision, who saw their Seraphic Father, Saint Francis of Assisi, going about the convent in a state of fury with a bow, shooting arrows right and left. As one of the arrows pierced the heart of one of the disobedient nuns, she fell instantly dead.

Then Saint Francis said, “This nun is the one mainly responsible for the separation from the Franciscans and the laxity introduced in the monastery. She will be held accountable for all the sufferings and lack of observance of the rule in the centuries to come until the jurisdiction of the Franciscan family returns....”

The next morning, that disobedient nun was found dead in her cell, her face a blackish purple. The prisoners were made to carry her body for burial. Imagine Mother Francisca’s sorrow on having to carry the body of this sister who she had loved and served, but was unable to save!

“This punishment is for the 20th century.” Then she saw three swords hanging over Our Lord’s head. On each of the three swords was written, “I shall punish heresy,” “I shall punish blasphemy” and “I shall punish impurity.”
Freedom
Tortured by pity and remorse, Mother Valenzuela could no longer bear the thought of these innocent and holy nuns incarcerated in that awful place. She wrote a letter to the bishop confessing her weakness in allowing the rebellious nuns to manipulate her and cause the imprisonment of these innocent women. The prelate was very upset on receiving this message. He reprimanded Mother Valenzuela severely and ordered the nuns’ immediate release.
But persecution was not over.

Once More, Election and Imprisonment
After being released from imprisonment, Mother Mariana was again elected prioress, receiving the majority of the votes from the obedient faction of the convent. This caused such a fury within the rebellious faction that again she was so slandered that the bishop, not knowing what to do, had her isolated in a cell. The hate-filled, unruly bloc wished to send her to the dark prison again but Mother Valenzuela would not hear of it.

Further Prophecies About the Nineteenth and Twentieth Centuries
One day, during this second period of isolation, as she prayed and suffered, Mother Mariana again beheld a lady of incomparable majesty and beauty surrounded by light. Once more, Mary of Good Success appeared with her infant Son and the golden crosier.
This time, among many other things, the Mother of Good Success said, “In the nineteenth century a truly Christian president will govern Ecuador. He will be a man of character to whom God Our Lord will grant the palm of martyrdom on this same central square where my convent stands. He will consecrate the Republic of Ecuador to the Sacred Heart of my most holy Son, and this consecration will sustain the Catholic Faith in the years to come, which will be ominous for the Church.
“During these years, in which Masonry, that accursed sect, will take over the government, there will be a cruel persecution against religious communities. They will also violently attack this convent, which is particularly mine. To those wretched men this monastery will seem finished, but unbeknown to them, I live and God lives to raise in their very midst powerful defenders of this work. We will also place insurmountable difficulties in their paths, and the triumph shall be ours.”
These predictions were fulfilled.

Gabriel Garcia Moreno
Gabriel Garcia Moreno was a man of unshakable courage, brilliant intellect and ardent love for the Church and the Papacy. As president of Ecuador, he led the republic in the paths of Faith and righteousness, accomplishing tremendous religious, moral, educational and economic reform.
Shortly after his reelection, he shouldered a huge wooden cross during a Holy Week procession and led the cortege through the streets of Quito. Shortly thereafter, the Masonic lodges of Peru sent an assassin to kill him.
He was brutally murdered on August 6, 1875, as he returned to the presidential palace after Mass and Holy Communion. He fell in the square on which stands the convent of the Immaculate Conception, just as Our Lady had predicted.
While dying in a pool of blood from multiple machete wounds, he managed to dip his finger into his own blood and write on the pavement, “Dios no muere” (God does not die).

The Mother of God Asks that a Statue Be Made
During this same apparition, the Blessed Virgin of Good Success asked Mother Mariana to have a statue of her made exactly as Mother Mariana saw her. She wished this statue to be placed in the prioress’ seat in the high choir so that, from there, she might rule effectively over her convent. She wished a crosier to be placed in her right hand as a sign of her authority as superior, along with the keys of the monastery so she might defend it in the centuries to come.
Mother Mariana was puzzled over how to obtain the Heavenly Lady’s exact measurements. Noticing her confusion, Our Lady had her remove the cord from her...
**Teenaged Rosary Rally Captain**

**Miss Kelly Poehailos is one of America Needs Fatima’s youngest Public Square Rosary Rally Captains. At 16, she gathered 40 students at a Public Rosary outside her North Carolina school where she has been organizing Public Rosaries for two years during May and October.**

**Crusade:** What inspired you to become a Rosary Rally Captain?

**Miss Poehailos:** My inspiration to become a Rosary Captain could simply be put in one phrase, “To Jesus through Mary.” I say this because my school has been blessed with being able to celebrate and participate in Mass and confessions semiweekly. However, growing up in a family where a daily Rosary was a necessity, I always felt that May and October were special to Our Lady and I wanted to share it with others.

**Crusade:** What do you like most about being a Captain?

**Miss Poehailos:** Being an active member of Our Heavenly Mother’s support for her special Rosaries makes me feel blessed to evangelize in any way I can. My favorite part of being a leader is knowing that so many Rosaries are being said to all of heaven. It adds a little security knowing that the Rosary, the most powerful weapon, is being said in a school atmosphere. Also, all we could ask God is for a little seed of faith to be placed in each of the teenagers. That way, God could be invited into the student’s life.

**Crusade:** What do you find most challenging about organizing these events?

**Miss Poehailos:** As with anything that is done to glorify God and Our Heavenly Mother, Satan is always going to try to be an obstacle. Since the Rosary is done during the school day, the most challenging part is getting the students to participate during their rushed schedule. However, if Our Lady wants her children to pray her Rosary, it will happen.

**Crusade:** Did you feel nervous when you first started?

**Miss Poehailos:** Yes, I honestly was nervous; I was constantly wondering if students would verbally participate, or find it boring or uncomfortable. My main concern was the attendance level, but my mom always told me that I did all that I could, and when God is happy with that, He will provide the rest.

**Crusade:** How do you recruit other teenagers to join you in prayer?

**Miss Poehailos:** We have PowerPoint slides that run all day on the TV sets in each room. I made a “Month of Mary” Rosary slide for all to see. I got permission from the school to make announcements over the loudspeakers inviting everyone to the Rosary being said the next day.

**Crusade:** What was your most memorable rally and why?

**Miss Poehailos:** The most memorable rally was the probably the last week in May 2010. My principal allowed us to pray the Rosary outside in our courtyard where we have a statue of Our Lady and flowers around her feet. We set up chairs outside around the statue, crowned Our Lady with blue flowers and began to pray the Rosary—all 40 of us! Many students skipped their lunches to pray, some were able to get out of class and a religion teacher brought her whole class to participate in this wonderful prayer. My principal and many teachers showed up as well to witness such a miraculous occasion. I think Our Lady was smiling the whole time!

**Crusade:** What would you say to someone who thinks it’s too hard to be a Rosary Rally Captain?

*Forty students joined Kelly’s Rosary Rally outside her high school in May 2010.*
Miss Poehailos: If someone wanted to be a Rosary Captain, I would have to say that they would have to learn how to get the students’ attention. I have found it very challenging to find different ways to grasp others’ interests over the years. This past school year, I was in charge of getting students to stay with Jesus during our weekly Eucharistic adoration, and each week we had to put posters up in the halls and the lunchrooms to remind everyone. So I would have to say to a new Rosary Captain that the awareness and evangelization part of preparation is time-consuming and takes effort. But what else can be better than knowing that Our Lady is watching you trying to promote her Son in a world of darkness? And that is what all people who want to evangelize have to rely on to pull them through situations in this world.

Crusade: What are some of your plans for the 2011 October Rosary Rallies?

Miss Poehailos: For this upcoming year, I plan to continue with the outside “Month of May” Rosary during the different lunch periods. I also have signed up as a Rosary Rally Captain for October 15 and I hope to have a lot of people from our local church come to the rally.

For more information on Public Square Rosary Rallies or to become a Captain, please call 866-584-6012.

JERRY SPRINGER: PROTESTED!

BY BARRY ROCHE

On February 18 and March 13, 2011, in front of the Beck Center for Arts in Lakewood, Ohio, at least 150 Catholics and a local priest gathered to protest the blasphemous play Jerry Springer: The Opera.

Organized by TFP-America Needs Fatima, these protests consisted of the praying of 15 decades of the Rosary, interspersed with other prayers, the singing of hymns by the Lyceum Choir and the playing of patriotic songs by the TFP-run St. Louis de Montfort Academy’s band. The local Catholic school also joined the protest by canceling all functions at the Beck Center.

Lining both sides of Detroit Avenue, the rallies lasted from 6 p.m. to 8 p.m. in February and 5:30 p.m. to 7 p.m. in March. In frigid temperatures, many protestors held up signs saying, “Stop Blaspheming Our Lord,” “Stop Blaspheming the Catholic Faith NOW!” One lady held a sign saying, “I love Our Lord Jesus Christ. I reject the Opera.” Others held signs saying, “Perversion/Blasphemy Is Not Entertainment,” “Blasphemy Is Not Art” and “Why is theater that offends Christians OK?” In addition, two signs asking for honks allowed passing cars to participate in the protest.

In opposition to America Needs Fatima, a local promoter of blasphemy called for a counter-demonstration at the same time and place as the March rally. However, he appeared alone, with the exception of occasional bursts of obscenities from two apartment tenants and two local homosexuals holding signs saying, “Honk for Freedom of Speech” and another vulgar reference to the clergy abuse cases, the opposition to the protest was muted.

Where did the opposition go? Perhaps thoughts about the recent earthquake and tsunami in Japan put a damper on the counter-protesters and discouraged further blasphemy than what was already taking place in the Beck Center.

In contrast to the heavy media coverage of the first public act of protest and reparation held on the play’s opening night in February, not one television, radio or newspaper showed up to report on the public reparation to Our Lord Jesus Christ and the Blessed Virgin Mary. Therefore, the news media did not report on the support of most locals who honked approvals and gave thumbs up to the protestors.
Two Deliveries to Fatima

**BY KENNETH MURPHY**

On March 3, America Needs Fatima member Antonio Fragelli and I traveled to Fatima, Portugal, on a two-fold mission. First, we had the honor of delivering 13 red Fatima candles made from smaller red candles submitted by 80,154 America Needs Fatima members. As the sun set, we lit the candles and prayed for those who made them. Next, we prayed for 14,279 petitions that were collected on the America Needs Fatima Web site. We brought the petitions to the three seers’ tombs and then went on our knees to the spot where Our Lady of Fatima appeared in 1917.

DEFENDING THE POPE

**BY MICHAEL CHAD SHIBLER**

Fatima custodians often met people who know little or nothing about the Catholic faith. A few years ago I had such an experience in Florida.

Upon arrival at the home, an elderly grandmother with a group of young children and teens met me at the door. The group was sullen as I brought in the statue, set up the projector and began the introduction. Unknown to me, I was speaking to a Muslim family.

At a certain point, one of the teens vehemently objected to the phrase “Mother of God” and accused me of blasphemy since Jesus was not God. Quickly the visit became an interesting defense of the Catholic faith. After answering several more objections to the best of my ability, my Islamic hosts allowed me to explain the Rosary that, with an attentive audience, I proceeded to pray alone.

Then the attendants and I then listened to the hostess, who explained why she had assembled the family for the visit.

Several weeks ago, she was hospitalized for a serious illness. She felt alone and abandoned until one day a stranger walked in with a bouquet of flowers, placed it by the bedside and stayed to listen to all of her concerns. The stranger returned repeatedly to renew her flowers, fix her pillows and talk to her. Then the Muslim mother questioned the stranger’s motives, explaining that her own family was not visiting her. The stranger replied that she was a Catholic and Catholics are encouraged to visit the sick.

Requesting more information about the Catholic faith, the mother was told that it was against hospital policy to discuss religion and therefore she would have to search for information on her own.

Upon her release from the hospital, my hostess entered a nearby Catholic church and found an America Needs Fatima flier about Our Lady of Fatima. She called the number and set up a home visit to which she then invited her family.

I may never know what has happened to the family, but I regularly pray that their interest in Catholicism has brought them into the folds of the Catholic Church. Of one thing I am certain: Our Lady will never abandon those who invite her into their homes.

**To schedule a Fatima visit in your home, call (888) 460-7371.**
Our Readers Write...

Jerry Springer Protest
My 10-year-old son, John-Paul, and I went to the protest along with a good friend of mine and his seven-year-old daughter, Angie. At one point, my son needed to use the restroom. He went into the Beck Center Cafe, along with Angie, and asked if he could use the bathroom. They directed him to the bathroom, which was near the stage door, according to him. Angie was waiting for him just outside the men’s restroom door, and an older woman representing the Beck Center approached her, and asked what she was doing there. It’s unclear what Angie said to her, but when John-Paul came out of the restroom, he picked up the conversation and responded to the woman, “We’re here fighting for our Faith. We don’t like the play because it is blaspheming our Lord Jesus Christ…” She proceeded to tell them that they must “find their daddy” without letting him finish. After she said that, my son finished what he started to say, “…Lord Jesus Christ Who is our King and….” At this, she escorted them out.

J.V., Cleveland, Ohio

God bless all who were present at the Beck for this protest… wish I could have joined you! You will be rewarded for your courage and faithfulness!

C.M., Cleveland, Ohio

Yes, we need to defend our Lord who died for our sins and hope that He will hear our prayers, as this world sure needs blessing for all that is going on.

R.S., Troy, Mont.

Pope Riddled with Bullets Protest
I blame the curator of the so-called art gallery mostly. There will always be idiots who do such things as this “artist” just because they want notoriety, but it takes a gallery owner who is filled with hate to exhibit it.

L.B., Topeka, Kans.

It is very sad that this is going on in this day and age. Really, is this really art or is it a stab against Christians? Let’s band together and stop this!

L.C., Fremont, Calif.

They always pick on us Christians because we sit back and take it. They would never portray Islam in a disgusting manner because they would be too afraid of the consequences. They’re cowards who pick on our faith.

R.E., via Web site

We had about 200 prayer warriors at the rally. We were not afraid. God used us mightily! Thanks for all of the prayers of people who could not attend the prayer vigil.

M.C., via Web site

I cannot tell you how pleased and inspired I am by your stand at Berkeley U. I am the director for Marriage Preparations at the Catholic Charismatic Center in Houston, Texas. I’m forwarding this to my team to inspire them in our work and show it to our next preparation class.

D.S., via e-mail

In my day, we used to call Berkeley “Berzerkly.” I see things haven’t changed much, but I was happy to see that not all students embraced the liberal agenda, and some even supported you young knights.

V.S., via Web site

With your bravery and proper conduct at Berkeley, despite what the opposition said or did in front of you, you make me and numerous other Catholics worldwide proud!

V.G., Costa Rica

The verbal challenges, and trite little clichés, that the homo-activists tried to lay upon you and your companions fell from their lips like little puffs of wind. As you responded in polite, articulate, rebuttal to their assertions they appeared dumbfounded.

J.P., via Web site

To get your letter published in Crusade, write us an e-mail at crusade@TFP.org.
The Blessed Virgin of Good Success asked Mother Mariana to have a statue of her made exactly as Mother Mariana saw her.

waist, one end of which she gently took and held it at her forehead while Mother Mariana touched the other end to Our Lady’s foot. The cord, too short for such a measurement, stretched to the perfect length.

Still, for unclear reasons, some time passed before the statue was made.

Trouble in the Convent Continues
Affairs remained unresolved in the convent. Always spurred by the devil who had vowed to destroy this holy house, the same brood of disgruntled, envious nuns never ceased plotting. At their head was a small nun known as “la Capitana.”

Again came the time for a new election for superior. Blinded with envy and hate, la Capitana requested the post of prioress for herself while insulting Mother Mariana and the Spanish foundresses. La Capitana also requested their return to Spain.

At this, the bishop now clearly saw with whom he was dealing. Indignant, he ordered la Capitana to be removed and locked in the prison where her innocent victims had suffered formerly. As to the other disobedient nuns, he revoked their right to vote and ordered that they be given the hardest, most menial work in the convent. In case of resistance, they were to join their leader in prison.

Finally, Mother Valenzuela was elected prioress once more.

The Immense Sacrifice
One day, Our Lord showed Mother Mariana that there was but one way to save la Capitana’s soul from the eternal flames of Hell, which she deserved for her many sins and the harm caused to the community for the coming centuries. This one way was for Mother Mariana to agree to suffer five years in Hell for la Capitana. The heroic nun shuddered to her very core, but accepted.

Visiting la Capitana in Prison; Exorcism
One day, as Mother Mariana lovingly ministered to the wretched, unconscious nun, the holy nun noticed two black creatures crouching against the wall in a corner of the room, timidly trying to hide from her. Indignant, she addressed them in a loud voice, “Vile and abominable beasts, what are you doing here? Go back to your cruel home, for this is a holy place, a house of prayer and penance. All your efforts to snatch my sister’s soul will be in vain. Jesus Christ died for her and, in spite of you, she will be saved. I command you in the name of the mysteries of the Most Holy Trinity, of the Divine Eucharist, of the Divine Maternity of Mary Most Holy and the glorious Assumption of her body and soul into Heaven, that you immediately leave this holy place. Leave it, and never more return to torment any of my sisters with your abominable presence.”

As she pronounced these last words, there was a terrible noise. The ground shook and unearthly screams were heard. Then the devils were gone.

Infirmary and Death
When she recovered consciousness, though embarrassed at her doings, la Capitana still resented Mother Mariana’s virtue, and treated her holy nurse rudely. As her condition worsened, and feeling herself dying, she cried in terrible agitation, “It is too late for me. I cannot love her nor forgive her. I want to be saved but cannot! And though pathetically clinging to Mother Mariana, she refused confession and died impenitent.

But Mother Mariana, still holding her lifeless body assured her sisters, “...do not so soon forget my sacrifice
that was accepted to save this soul. Pray to God fervently for her. She is now before the judgment seat of God and has realized all the evil she has done. She will live again . . . she will repent and amend. Later she will die and be saved, but her Purgatory will last to the day of Judgment. This the Lord has revealed to me.”

As she finished saying this, the dead nun’s body quivered and she opened her eyes. She looked all around the room, then finding Mother Mariana, tried to speak but her voice choked with sobs. The angelic Mariana dried her tears with a mother’s love and spoke to her words of confidence in the goodness of God. The poor creature finally felt how much she was loved.

After a general confession, she slowly began to recover. She was now as docile as a child and never wanted to be away from her holy benefactress.

Mother Mariana Enters Hell
Sometime later, Mother Mariana entered Hell. Although she went around the convent fulfilling her duties as normal, her soul was suffering the torments of the damned. The only outward sign of her torment was her loss of weight and drawn look.

Although she was to remain five years in the state of a damned soul, she lost the notion of time and was convinced that she was there forever. Her sublime love for God and her most holy Mother now changed into a feeling of hate, disgust and despair.

Meanwhile, her five bodily senses were steeped in incredible torture. Her body felt like a glowing ember, burning without being consumed amidst unspeakable pains. Her eyes beheld the most horrific infernal scenes while the most atrocious blasphemies assuaulted her ears. Her sense of smell was plagued by all the filth of humanity and her sense of touch was tormented by sharp points penetrating the very center of her body. Her palate was tortured by a horrible, unknown taste, while demons forced melted sulphur down her throat. At the same time, the demons beat her head to the point of spilling out her brains, thus inciting her to wrath, despair and blasphemy.

Death of la Capitana
Five years later, while in prayer, Mother Mariana cried out and fell as if dead. She was unconscious for a long time and then finally, sighing deeply, opened her eyes, which filled with tears of relief. Her hell was over. Gradually she recovered her weight and health.

Not long after, la Capitana fell sick once again and approached her end. She confessed all her sins and died calmly, assisted by Holy Mother Church.

The Miraculous Statue
On January 21, 1610, the Blessed Mother of Good Success appeared for the second time, now accompanied by the three archangels Michael, Gabriel and Raphael, to request again that her statue be made.

Then the sweet Queen indicated the artist to be Francisco del Castillo, a God-fearing man and a consummate sculptor, who with his wife and children, scrupulously ruled his life by the Ten Commandments.

Again the holy nun asked to take the heavenly Lady’s measurements. Again, Mary Most Holy graciously took one end of the cord and placed it to her forehead while Mother Mariana touched the other end of the miraculously extended cord to her foot.

The Statue Is Made
Word of Our Lady’s request profoundly moved the bishop, and he reprimanded Mother Mariana for not having conveyed it to him sooner.

When Francisco del Castillo was contacted, he could scarcely contain his surprise, joy and gratitude at having been named by the Mother of God for this holy project. He refused payment, and only asked that his family and descendants always remain in the prayers of the community.

Miraculous Completion
In January 1611, when the statue was nearly done and lacking only the final touches of paint and var-
“This precious statue is not the work of my hands. I do not know how to describe what I feel in my heart. This was made by angelic hands!”

Francesco del Castillo then left on a trip to procure the finest possible materials.

On the morning of January 16, before Castillo’s return, as the sisters approached the high choir to pray the morning Office, they heard a beautiful melody. On entering the choir they beheld the statue, bathed in celestial light, while angelic voices sang the Salve Sancta Parens.

They saw that the statue had been exquisitely finished and that its face emitted rays of the brightest light!

Francesco del Castillo, arriving and beholding the image, fell to his knees saying, “Mothers, what do I see? This precious statue is not the work of my hands. I do not know how to describe what I feel in my heart. This was made by angelic hands!” In fact, the outer layer of the statue lay on the ground.

The bishop, kneeling before it, likewise acknowledged the prodigy as large tears welled in his eyes. He attested that the image had been modified and enriched by other than human hands. Afterwards, calling Mother Mariana, who was abbess once again, he asked her to come into the confessional. He knew that she must know something of what had occurred.

Finished by Heavenly Hands
Mother Mariana then revealed that a great light had filled the church and the choir while she prayed. She had beheld the Most Holy Trinity and Mary Most Holy, accompanied by the nine choirs of angels who praised and offered reverence to her. The three archangels Saints Michael, Gabriel and Raphael each knelt before Mary Most Holy, saying in turn, “Hail Mary, daughter of God the Father,” “Hail Mary, Mother of God the Son” “Hail Mary, most chaste Spouse of the Holy Ghost.”

Then Saint Francis appeared with his sacred wounds shining like suns. Approaching the unfinished statue and taking his cincture from around his waist, he tied it around the statue’s waist, placing his beloved convent of the Immaculate Conception in her hands and asking her to be its defender, teacher and mother in the difficult times to come.

Meanwhile, the statue shone like the sun. Lo and behold, the Blessed Virgin, approached and entered it as the rays of the sun penetrate a transparent crystal. At that moment, the statue sang the Magnificat!

This happened at 3 a.m. Mother Mariana also saw her aunt, Mother Maria Taboada who was also present. At this, Mother Mariana returned to her senses. Looking at the statue, she saw it radiant and finished in a marvelous way.

Home
On February 2, 1634, Our Lady of Good Success appeared once again to Mother Mariana, with the Divine Infant. “My beloved daughter,” she said, “today I bring you the pleasant notice of your death, which shall occur in eleven months. Your eyes will then close to the material light of this world in order to open to the brilliance of eternal light. Prepare your soul so that, purified ever more, it may fully enter into the enjoyment of your Lord.”

Knowing the day and hour of her death, she prepared her aggrieved daughters for her final voyage to eternity. She was to go to her Lord at 3 p.m. on January 16, 1635. She was 72.

Around 1 p.m. of that day, she asked the Mother Abbess to summon the community. When they arrived she read aloud her magnificent testament, which began by affirming that she died a faithful daughter of the Holy, Roman, Catholic and Apostolic Church. Then, with a voice vibrant with emotion but firm with the strength of faith and sincerity, she echoed her Master’s words, “It is necessary that I go but I will not leave you orphans. I go to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God, and the Divine Consoler will descend to comfort you.”

After receiving Holy Viaticum, she calmly closed her eyes and ceased breathing. Mariana of Jesus was with God, this time to stay.

As revealed in a private revelation to the Venerable Maria of Agreda in The Mystical City of God.

For a complete listing of the prophesies of Our Lady of Good Success, please visit www.americaneneedsfatima.org/About-Our-Lady/our-ladys-prophecies-for-our-times.html
By the grace of God, a bill legalizing homosexual "marriage" in Maryland failed on March 11, 2011. The bill's defeat stunned pro-homosexual activists.

Prior to the House proceedings TFP volunteers spent nine days in Maryland, traveling and working long hours on the front lines defending God's marriage, facing intense opposition and physical assault.

First Stop: Annapolis
Shortly after setting up in the state capital, honks of approval, thumbs up and applause erupted from passing traffic. Then there were some who let out ghastly strings of insults, all in the name of "tolerance." Why did they insult us? Because our banner stated this truth: "God's marriage = one man + one woman."

What ensued in the next hour was like a sidewalk press conference. Television news crews showed up wanting more information on the TFP campaign. Media outlets had converged on Annapolis for a hearing at the state house that was canceled, so many decided to cover the campaign for traditional marriage instead.

Unusual Gift in a Shopping Cart
Remarkable things happen on campaign. "I brought you some drinks and snacks," said a generous woman who pushed a grocery cart of food. We had never met this kind soul before and here she was delivering what we needed most just in time for lunch.

Timonium: Opponents Yell "God Is Dead"
The homosexual movement's well-oiled propaganda machine jumps through hoops to advance the acceptance of the immoral lifestyle. The more they hide the ugliness of sin, the more they advance their cause. However, on the third day of the tour in Timonium, the homosexual movement's real face was revealed.

Four individuals dressed in black with black handkerchiefs concealing their faces approached us and screamed profanities and blasphemies in our faces. They also brought crudely made signs in favor of homosexual "marriage," which they used to block our traditional marriage banner.

Our best response is always prayer. And that is what we did, invoking the names of Our Lady, Saint Michael and Saint Joseph, the patron of our caravan.

Hearing the prayer, one man flew into a rage, "God is dead! God is dead!" he repeated in guttural, frantic bursts of hatred. He also repeatedly flung his arm into Matthew Shibler's face, brushing his nose, saying, "Get out of town." We remained calm.

As we prayed, they mumbled mockeries and blasphemies against God. One of the blasphemers screamed, "Jesus died for His sin, not mine."

Where Are the Catholics?
On the seventh day, the tour stopped outside the State House. Midway through the campaign, several state delegates approached us, and thanked us for our presence and our campaign. One delegate remarked, "You are my heroes! We've been getting e-mails, but we need to see
people. You are making a difference. Come back more often, every day if possible.”

Another delegate was upset with the silence of many Catholic pastors. “Catholic pastors should be covering their heads in shame for not getting the people out. There should be at least 1,000 people out here with you.” What makes matters worse is the fact that the governor of Maryland and other state politicians who claim to be Catholic support homosexual “marriage.” Does the word “excommunication” come to mind?

As usual radio and television journalists recorded and filmed our rally, thus multiplying the efforts of our campaign.

Ash Wednesday in Baltimore
On this day, the tour broke up into small groups and went to different Baltimore churches to receive ashes and then to give out the flier “10 Reasons Why Homosexual ‘Marriage’ is Harmful and Must be Opposed.”

With only a few exceptions, every person leaving churches received a flier. Many people enthusiastically expressed their support for the campaign, as well as their gratitude for the public defense of God’s marriage being done by the caravan.

At one church, the deacon approached us and thanked us repeatedly for our work, and asked for a stack of fliers to distribute at the evening Mass.

Outside the Basilica of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary, the first cathedral in America, hundreds of fliers were distributed on the sidewalk, encouraging Catholics who had just received ashes to protect marriage. Not everyone was happy though. One man, for example, with ashes on his forehead, ripped up the flyer in disgust.

Record Honks in Reisterstown
On the eighth day, we went to Reisterstown and conducted two very well-received street campaigns. At our second stop, the honking was so constant that even when we all joined in singing St. Louis de Montfort’s hymn, We Want God, we were still unable to hear each other over the honking.

“Thank you! Here’s some gas money,” said a lady who handed us a generous donation as we stood at the intersection. “I saw you park your van, and recognized your group. I am a Rosary Rally Captain,” she said.

“Save Marriage! Vote No!”

On the day of the vote, we were told that a number of junior Maryland delegates were receiving tremendous pressure to favor the homosexual agenda and to legalize homosexual “marriage.”

We campaigned outside the State House where a group of pro-homosexual individuals tried to take control of our location and push us farther down the street, but the police rebuked their attempt. The honking kept up at a good rate for God’s marriage, though interspersed with a few obscene gestures and hateful screams.

Among their efforts to intimidate us a pro-homosexual man blocked part of our banner with a sign that read “These people are BIGOTS.” When I asked him why he wanted to impose his viewpoint on others, he menacingly snapped, “I’m going to punch your teeth all the way down your ******* throat.”

During the proceedings, joining other traditional marriage defenders, we began to chant “Save marriage! Vote no!” Inside, a delegate quoted our flyer verbatim in his defense of marriage.

After a short while pro-traditional marriage delegates exited the house with the joyful news that the bill had been sent back to committee and was therefore dead, for this year at least.

Madonna University Cancels Planned Parenthood Speaker

BY THOMAS SCHNEIDER

Why would any Catholic university bring a Planned Parenthood speaker to campus?

Well, that’s what students at Madonna University were wondering when the sign-language studies department at the university invited pro-abortion speaker Christine Gannon to teach a workshop on sexual issues.

Thank God, however, the event was canceled after the good pro-life students on campus and TFP Student Action spoke up. The online brochure announcing the February 26 event was also removed.

Madonna University president, Sister Rose Marie Kujawa, confirmed the good news to students in an e-mail:

I wanted to inform you as soon as possible that there will be no speaker from Planned Parenthood at Madonna University (including the Orchard Lake or any other MU extension). You can share this with our Campus Ministry students. I am sure this will bring relief to their parents as well. Thank you for your prayers.

Those who are inclined to thank Madonna University for canceling the pro-abortion speaker may contact:

Sister Rose Marie Kujawa, C.S.S.F., President
Madonna University
E-mail: srosemarie@madonna.edu
Telephone: (734) 432-5315 Fax: (734) 432-5333

C R U S A D E  M A Y / J U N E  2 0 1 1  •  W W W . T F P . O R G  2 1
CPAC Needs Moral Leadership

BY ALEXANDER MCKAY

Just as a broken mirror can never reflect an image correctly once reassembled, compromising on non-negotiable principles will destroy conservatism at the Conservative Political Action Conference (CPAC), the largest annual gathering of its kind.

This year GOProud, a pro-homosexual group, co-sponsored the event, prompting several prominent conservative groups to boycott CPAC. Not surprisingly, the liberal media gave GOProud ample coverage.

The American TFP decided to attend the event with a specific message to CPAC leaders and attendees: Don’t Betray Principles. During the February 10–12 conference, TFP Student Action volunteers manned a well-visited booth and distributed thousands of leaflets urging CPAC participants to defend objective moral law and oppose the homosexual movement.

A U.S. soldier about to deploy to Iraq stopped by the TFP booth and said, “Thank you very much for opposing the repeal of ‘Don’t ask, don’t tell.’ In the service, we don’t want this. We’re willing to give our lives for our country, but now we feel stabbed in the back by that very nation.” He further stated, “I can testify from personal experience that homosexuality destroys unit cohesion more than racism; it devastates trust.”

Several pro-homosexual individuals ripped up the TFP flier or used obscene language to attack TFP members. However, many college students were happy to receive the material. “This is exactly what I needed,” said one student as he joyfully waved a copy of “10 Reasons Why Homosexual ‘Marriage’ is Harmful and Must be Opposed.”

Another college student remarked, “Of the many fliers one collects at CPAC, this one is worth keeping because it explains why Americans honor traditions on which our society is built.”

Authentic conservatives call upon CPAC leaders to remain true to the principles and moral values that give the conservative movement its meaning, vitality and strength. Only then can we expect to attract the blessings of God upon our nation.

Exposing Planned Parenthood

BY JOHN RITCHIE

Live Action, a pro-life student group, conducted a sting operation in January to expose Planned Parenthood’s disgusting willingness to facilitate the sex trafficking of girls as young as thirteen.

Live Action sent a couple to six different Planned Parenthood buildings in Virginia, New York and New Jersey. The couple said they were involved in “sex work,” and asked for help in getting disease testing kits, birth control and abortions for prostitutes as young as 13. The Planned Parenthood employees, instead of dissuading the illegal sexual abuse this represented, offered assistance and even explained how minors could obtain abortions without being reported!

Wait, it gets worse: A Planned Parenthood employee explained how minors could use taxpayer funds to procure services. Of course, there is plenty to go around because the nation’s largest abortion provider receives over $300,000,000 annually.

Fortunately, the Expose Planned Parenthood Coalition is calling on Americans to stand up to this injustice and send a loud message to Congress that we do not want our tax dollars to support this unconscionable act.

To accomplish this, prayerful protests against Planned Parenthood are being held around the country. TFP Student Action urges all to join these protests and with the help of God Planned Parenthood will be defeated.
which had its great development in the monasteries and
abbey. The Benedictines from the Abbey of Cluny in
Burgundy took it upon themselves to elaborate recipes
for fish, eggs and vegetables since they abstained from
meat. The menu served to the monks in the refectory
varied every day. It obliged them to reflect on possible
flavors and food combinations. In this way the primitive-
vism of the pagan food culture was left behind.

As they delved into the heretofore unknown tastes of
Creation, the monks knew that their tasty dishes, so pleas-
ing to the body, would encourage virtues in the soul. They
imagined how delicious the manna of the desert could have
been, as well as the wine offered by Our Lord Jesus
Christ at the marriage feast of Cana. Did not God in this
way manifest His desire that men also seek refined tastes?
Would this not awaken in souls virtuous desires analogous
to those felt on the palate?

“God established mysterious and admirable rela-
tions between, on the one hand, certain forms, colors,
sounds, perfumes, and flavors and, on the other, cer-
tain states of soul. It is obvious that, through the arts,
mentality can be profoundly influenced.” Professor
Plinio Corrêa de Oliveira repeated and developed this
thought in countless talks and in his book Revolution
and Counter-Revolution.

In the Middle Ages, abbeys were accustomed to give
great banquets where lords and monks could thus
share God’s gifts elaborated with good taste. The sacral-
ity of the rituals of the meal led to a spiritual union that
calmed the wild spirits and diminished quarrels.

The monks prepared delicacies out of charity and, in
so doing, established an etiquette that in turn elevated
the customs. Conversation and courtesy were per-
fected. Gradually this socializing begot the rituals of
civil society that made Europe a model of civilization.
Is this not the highest goal of a meal?

Saints Mayeul, Odilon and Odo had great chefs. Saint
Thomas Aquinas appreciated well-prepared dishes and
ate with gusto. Saint Gregory VII liked elaborate dishes.
Saint Pius V had a famous cook, Bartholomeu Scappi,
who left his recipes in a well-known book, Opera di Bar-
tolomeo Scappi.

Almost all heresies, under the pretext of promoting
austerity, were against good meals “to which the Church
had sold its soul.” Martin Luther, though a notorious
glutton, was one of the worst attackers. In Jean-Robert
Pittés excellent work French Gastronomy: The History
and Geography of a Passion, he surprisingly states:

Luther’s sensual tendency did not stop the Protes-
tant Reformation—especially the Calvinist one—
from adopting austerity. To understand this, one must
necessarily relate the moral atti-
dude of the Protestants to their
denial of the Sacrament of Con-
fession. By denying confession, they
necessarily live in fear, keep-
ing their adherents in a state of
constant anxiety.

Although surprising, it is nonetheless likely; since the
anxiety caused by refusing the Sacra-
ment of Confession, with the
resulting lack of forgiveness, leads
certain Protestant denomina-
tion to seek a false austerity by renouncing a pleasure
that is not only licit but necessary for spiritual elevation
as is the case with a tasty meal.

Today, with canned food, powdered mixes and the
proliferation of fast foods, the preparation of meals
ceases to have souls and human relationships in mind.
The oven has been abandoned and food factories have
taken its place. This type of food represents the tri-
umph of matter over spirit.

Many French believe a good meal especially en-
hances the relationships between souls. I once heard a
Frenchman, who loved his meals, ask a friend if he
wanted to eat something. His friend responded, “No, I
am not hungry,” to which the Frenchman replied, “But
do you only eat when you are hungry?”

Fast food tends to facilitate the disappearance of
respect for the dignity of the other person. Although it
seems to be a paradox, those who, without necessity,
prefer this type of meal may be committing the sin at-
tributed to gluttons who only think of food as satisfy-
ing their bodily needs.

One day a family I knew received into their home
an old and dear friend who had traveled from afar. He
had a special preference for duck with plums. So the
family prepared this dish for his arrival. Just before the
meal was served, someone gasped, “This is Lent, a time
of abstinence!”

Worried but without any other dish of worth to offer
his friend, the head of the family consulted the canon
of the cathedral. Seeing it was an honest mistake and
taking into consideration the circumstances, the old
priest responded with certainty. “Serve the duck. In this
case, charity comes before sacrifice. We should do
penance, but not impose it upon others.”
WELL-PREPARED DISHES, 
A Recipe for Charity

By Nelson Fragelli

Nowadays we so often hear, “Home cooking?! How old-fashioned! Gone are the days sweating over the stove preparing nice dishes. Ready-made meals are a must! Time is precious.”

There is a widespread notion that carefully prepared dishes are a waste of time. This idea harms everyone and does not consider that nice meals reflect the indispensable dedication and affection crucial to maintaining family unity. Parents and children feel they are special when they see how much effort is spent on preparing a well laid out meal.

Meals create an ambience capable of influencing personal relationships. Saint Francis de Sales said that meals favor the charity Christians should have toward one another.

A meal is a mirror that reflects the real tenderness of a spouse and mother. Pedro Luiz, a friend of mine, married late when he was almost 40. As a single man, he stayed at home with his mother who packed the lunch he took to work. Every day he had different well-prepared sandwiches with fresh fruit juices. From his Thermos, his colleagues could smell the delicious aroma of coffee. His tumbler, coffee cup and cutlery were all packed in a leather box within an immaculate and perfectly ironed napkin that could be used as a tablecloth.

None of his colleagues had anything of the sort. They ate their sandwiches wrapped in plastic and drank their coffee in Styrofoam cups. However they enjoyed seeing Pedro eat his meal.

But one day Pedro started taking his sandwiches bought from the supermarket out of a plastic bag. For dessert, he had a chocolate bar. His coffee now came from the office machine. And this went on for five days as Pedro ate his vulgar fare. Around the fifth day one of his colleagues inquired, “Pedro, what happened? Did you get married?” “No, not yet,” he said. “My mother is spending ten days in hospital because of her rheumatism.”

See how a simple meal can carry a message? Pedro’s colleagues noticed it and made explicit today’s sad reality: whatever the reason, nicely prepared meals are frequently neglected.

It is wrong to think that the Church, to avoid gluttony, recommends fast and abstinence as a general rule for society. There is a time and place for that, but the Church for centuries has always favored the confection of new recipes as a factor of development.

Christianity benefited the arts, and the same happened with culinary art,