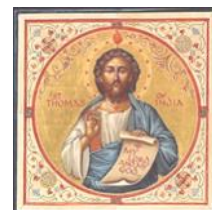


LET US ALSO GO, THAT WE MAY DIE WITH HIM *John 11:16*



APOSTLE



~ Newsletter of the Society of Saint Pius X in Asia ~



Fr. Karl Stehlin exhausts his entire repertoire in the singing contest with Fr. Patrick Summers.

INTERVIEW WITH FR PATRICK SUMMERS

Fr Patrick Summers was made the new District Superior of Asia this last August. He is replacing Fr Karl Stehlin who had been the Superior here for 4 years already. Fr Stehlin was sent back to Poland/Eastern Europe to be District Superior where he previously worked for 20 years.

The *Apostle Magazine* had the opportunity to interview him.



Apostle: Welcome to the District of Asia! Or should I say, “Welcome Back!”



Fr Summers: Yes, thank you. It is true that I have already worked in this great district under the legendary Fr Daniel Couture. I was stationed in India for three years but I had also visited Sri Lanka, Manila and Singapore.



Apostle: Were you surprised to be given this new assignment?



Fr Summers: I think it was one of the few times in my life I was at a loss for words! I have been stationed outside of my home country for 13 years and I finally was back in the “Land of the Free” as Prior at Immaculate Conception Church in northern Idaho this last year. I was just getting comfortable being an American in America and then I received the phone call during the General Chapter to go abroad again.



Apostle: Do you think much has changed in the District of Asia since you have been away the last 12 years?



Fr Summers: I think that question has many answers on many levels. The short answer is, “Yes, the apostolate of the SSPX has developed, there are more churches, more priests, more vocations and more faithful than when I left.” However, I am sure a decent-sized book could be written about all the challenges, opportunities and difficulties that go on behind the scenes.



Apostle: You have been here already several months and have been travelling quite extensively. How do you find that aspect of your new responsibility?



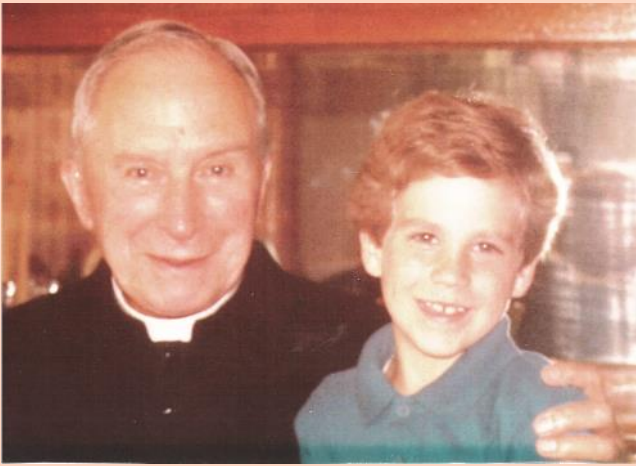
Fr Summers: The travel we do by every possible means (bus, taxi, rickshaw, plane, and more) is the best way for a superior to see his priests and his district.



The former and the new Superior using their favorite means of transportation.



This district is in many ways unique in the SSPX...it is much easier for the superior to see his priests in action than to ask them to fly separately to the District HQ in Singapore. Geographically it is a district that has many places, many cultures, many people, and many time zones! The travel is not always a bad thing...oftentimes you can get a much better understanding of the apostolate by “getting your hands dirty” and working alongside your fellow priests than by reading an official report sitting at a desk.



Newly confirmed Patrick Summers with Archbishop Marcel Lefebvre.



Apostle: You don't like paperwork and reports?



Fr Summers: No *sane* person would "like" paperwork...although it is a necessary and helpful tool for the administration of a district.



Apostle: You are coming into a position that has had only two previous incumbants, i.e, Fr Daniel Couture and Fr Karl Stehlin. Fr Couture spent 18 years as Superior and Fr Stehlin had four good years. Do you have plans to change the course/direction that has previously been set?



Fr Summers: I think it would be most foolish to overlook the good work of those two legendary priests and desire to change everything. This first year will be spent getting to know the District administration, the priests and religious, and the numerous faithful. Hopefully by next summertime I will have a better grasp of the strengths and weaknesses of this vast district.



Apostle: What do you see as your main duties as District Superior?



Fr Summers: The Rule of our dear little SSPX makes clear that the duty of the District Superior is to put to good use the talents and zeal of his fellow priests to achieve the



Apostle: You don't mention your responsibilities over the churches and chapels in the district?



Fr Summers: Normally these are the responsibilities of the Priors in each place. I would only get involved when they ask for my help or to counsel them when they need. I have a clear duty to take care of the priests placed in my care by Providence, to make sure they are making every effort to carry out their duties of state and are following the example of the Our Lord the eternal high priest.



Apostle: Any final words for our readers?



Fr Summers: Perhaps the generous readers of this great magazine will keep our work in their daily prayers. As Fr Couture and Fr Stehlin have already put the District of Asia under the Patronage of the Most Blessed Virgin, I can only ask good souls to remember us at their daily Rosary...for all the graces of God will surely come through His Immaculate Mother.



Apostle: Thank you for your time.



Fr. Patrick Summers, District Superior

NEWS FROM THE BROTHERS' NOVITIATE

Dear Friends and Benefactors,

It is time that I write you a few words with some interesting pictures. We have, in this last month, been blessed by God. On the 2nd of September, his Excellency Bishop Fellay came to confer confirmations. We took the opportunity also for him to bless the commemorative plaque, engraved in the wall, of the consecration of the church which took place on the 13th of May 1917.



Then came Fr. Demornex, the new district bursar, to give the brothers (and some priests) a beautiful retreat. On the 28th of September came Fr. Stehlin for his last visit (he has been assigned to Poland again) to receive four postulants as Novices.



And on the 29th, the following day, three brothers renewed their vows.

In the meantime two new students came to join the ranks, one from Korea, the other from Vietnam. We are now preparing to send four aspirants to Holy Cross Seminary, in Australia, to begin their priestly formation. So you see, Our Lord is blessing us with many good vocations. After all, that is the most important thing; that is why we are here; that is the whole reason of our existence.

We extend our deepest gratitude to all who have helped us so much, big and small. May Our Lord and His Holy Mother bless and guide you always.

Servus Mariae

Fr. Coenraad Daniels



DIARY OF A CONFIRMATION TOUR

Bishop Bernard Fellay is no longer Superior General, but he certainly has not gone into early retirement. On an "apostolic tour" in south-eastern Asia from August 30 to September 12, 2018, the General Counselor of the Society entrusted FSSPX.News with his personal notes taken during a journey rich both in graces and in the number of miles traveled...

I arrived on August 30 in the Philippines, in Cebu, where I was received by Fr. Emerson Salvador, a Filipino priest stationed in Iloilo. Cebu is the country's second most important city economically speaking, but historically, it is where Christianity began and developed. That evening I was able to celebrate Holy Mass in our chapel for our faithful.

The next day, on the feast of St. Rose of Lima, a boat took me early in the morning to the island of Poro in the Camotes archipelago, where Confirmations were scheduled for 10:00 a.m. for a recent but constantly growing group of faithful.

The pouring rain took me by surprise – I had left my umbrella and coat at the hotel – and discouraged some faithful from attending the ceremony, but 80 of them still braved the bad weather.



After the ceremony, we were served a convivial local meal: crab and pila pila go well with sea snails, a dish the natives love.

On September 1, after returning to Cebu, I had the joy of conferring the sacrament of Confirmation on 44 faithful in front of a large assistance. Fortunately, the weather had improved, and it was "only" 94°F...

In the afternoon, on board a Bombardier Q400, I flew to Iloilo, where Fr. Coenraad Daniels welcomed me and led me to the majestic novitiate church that the readers have already read about.



The next day, Sunday, September 2, 16 people became soldiers of Christ by receiving the sacrament of Confirmation.

Monday, September 3, feast of St. Pius X. We rose at 4:45 – a little earlier than on a feast day in the priories of our dear Society – for we had to hurry back to the airport where a morning flight would take me to Davao, in the south of the Philippines, on the island of Mindanao.

We have a priory there, as well as a community of Oblate Sisters that should soon become a novitiate. I was able to visit the Domus Mariae where the secretariat for the Militia Immaculatae is located; the association currently has 58,000 members in the Philippines, 3,000 of whom are knights!

That afternoon at the Priory, there was a three-hour meeting – in question-and-answer style – on the crisis, with two youth groups interested in defending the Faith. They were groups from the official Church. They are very active and apostolic; they go to public places and speak against the Protestant sects that are a true plague in the country.

After barely enough time to catch my breath, I had the joy of conferring 26 Confirmations and celebrating the Mass of St. Pius X for 180 faithful.

On September 4, the morning was spent traveling to General Santos in a pickup.

The road was brand new, like a four-lane highway without a divider, but paved in concrete, very rough, very bumpy, and it shook myself and my fellow priests like sacks of potatoes the whole way.

I arrived in General Santos around noon and saw our new church that is not yet finished but that can already hold more than 500 faithful: this is where ACIM – that collaborated in the construction – has its headquarters and offices.

That evening, there were 38 Confirmations followed by the Solemn High Mass of the Blessed Trinity. A meal was then served in the temporary shelters that will in time become the catechism rooms. The community of faithful in General Santos has about 400 people, 220 of whom regularly attend Sunday Mass.

Wednesday, September 5: rose at 4:20 a.m. Some faithful came to get me at 5 to take me to the airport, for my flight to Cagayan-de-Oro, in the north of Mindanao.

Splendid welcome at the airport, with a banner in my name. The Confirmations were scheduled for 5:00 p.m.; 57 people, mostly young people, received the sacrament, and then assisted, along with 200 faithful, at the Solemn High Mass in a gymnasium rented for the occasion.

After a little “snack” – that proved to be a banquet – and several photo sessions that seemed interminable, I returned to the hotel a little before 10:00 p.m.; I had to leave the next morning at 4:30 for my next destination: Tacloban.

After a day spent in the plane and then the car, I celebrated an evening Mass in Bato, where our Mass center is located. The next day, I had the joy of imprinting the character of Soldiers of Christ upon the souls of 42 confirmands: mostly young people once again.



I found the community of Bato most endearing; most of our faithful are simple, true people from the countryside, very devout and well-instructed.

The next day, September 8, feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary, I took off at 5:15 a.m. for Manila, where my trek through the Philippines would come to an end. In the capital, 37 confirmands would receive the Holy Chrism on their foreheads in the presence of 400 faithful.

That same evening, I had to leave for Indonesia – for Balikpapan, to be precise – where 18 faithful would receive the sacrament of Confirmation the next day.

On September 11, the final stop of my summer apostolate in Asia was in Singapore, in order to confer yet again – but with as great a joy as ever – twenty confirmations and get to know the faithful of our dear Society a little better.

At last, around 2:00 a.m., on September 12, 2018, I took off from Singapore on my flight for Zurich, exhausted but happy to have been able to bring Tradition to the ends of the earth, to ardent souls thirsty for Jesus Christ and His Church.

O Lord, grant our Society holy missionary priests!

PAROCHIAL MISSION IN THE BUSH



TO THE LAND OF JESUS

A Pilgrim's Narrative

What a great gift to have the opportunity to go to the Holy Land! To walk in the footsteps of Christ, His Apostles, His Mother Mary, and so many other figures from the Old and New Testament!

Monday Oct 15 –

The first day of the pilgrimage dawned sunny and clear, with promise of all the good things to come in the next eleven days.

Shortly before 9am the tour bus arrived at the airport to meet the incoming group of pilgrims from Singapore, Malaysia, Philippines, and North America.

Our tour guide for the next two weeks was Tony, who brought his 50 years of experience, knowledge and deep love of the Catholic Faith and the Holy Land. Born and bred in Israel, he speaks at least nine different languages including his own native Hebrew and Arabic (and some Aramaic).

There wasn't a moment to lose, and straight from the airport it was off to the ancient ruins of Herod the Great's Caesarea (where St. Paul was imprisoned for 2 years). Tony regaled us with many interesting things on the way and despite our jetlagged weariness we were eager to glimpse our first sights of Israel and the surrounding city of Tel Aviv.



Upon arrival to the coastal ruins of Caesarea, we learned of its rich and incredible history and explored the architectural remains of what was once a thriving port city. For many of us it was the first opportunity to see the striking beauty of the blue-green Mediterranean sparkling under the hot Israeli sun.

Leaving Caesarea we drove up Mount Carmel to the church of Stella Maris. It was surreal to find ourselves at the actual Mount Carmel of which so much has been said, and more incredibly,

that we were there on the Feast of the great St. Teresa of Avila! Inside the church adorned with paintings and images of the great Carmelite saints, Father led our group in singing the Ave Maris Stella, and then we made our way below the main altar to the cave of St. Elias.

Departing Mt. Carmel we left for Tiberias, the town adjoining the Sea of Galilee. In the later part of the afternoon we went to the little church of St. Peter's for the first Mass of the pilgrimage, tucked in on a narrow side street right off of the shore of the Sea of Galilee.

Tuesday Oct 16 –

A peaceful morning gently dawned by the Sea of Galilee. Our first destination of the day was Mount Tabor, the place of Our Lord's Transfiguration. As our group waited in line for the vans to take us up the mountain, we took advantage of a convenient shady olive tree and listened to Father speak about the events that took place on the mountain.

Reaching the panoramic summit required a significant climb up the side of the mountain in a van, involving many hairpin switchbacks which loomed steeply over the valley below! Having safely reached the summit, we explored the Church and side chapels dedicated to the prophets Moses and Elias, as well as the ruins of an ancient monastery also on the grounds.

What goes up must come down, and it was a bit of crazy ride back down Mt. Tabor. We sang hymns which made for a good distraction as we hurtled alongside of the mountain, overlooking the valley far below.

After making it safely back to a more moderate terrain we drove to Nazareth to visit Mary's Well and the Greek Orthodox Church filled with lovely icon paintings which enshrines part of the spring where water still flows.

Later in the afternoon we went to the Basilica of the Annunciation, which is on the whole a very modern structure but is built over the cave/basement of Our Lady's home (now to be found in Loreto, Italy). Slightly up the road was the large stone Church of St. Joseph, simplistic in its beauty and a lovely church to have Holy Mass. Father spoke of the glorious and gentle virtues of St. Joseph, spouse of Mary and foster-father of Christ. Upon leaving the Church after Mass we found the sun had set and evening had come to Nazareth. We prayed the Angelus overlooking the Annunciation Basilica in the twilight with a crescent moon high in the sky above. Then it was back to Tiberias for a good dinner at the hotel's overwhelmingly abundant buffet. Over the course of

the trip the food was delightfully Mediterranean, and featured plenty of fresh olives, feta cheese, fresh vegetables and salad at every meal.

Wednesday Oct 17 –

Another beautiful morning dawned clear and bright on the Feast of St. Margaret Mary. We began the day by boarding a boat in the morning sun and sailing across the Sea of Galilee (also known locally as Kinneret, Lake of Gennesaret and Lake Tiberias). The Sea of Galilee is 13 kilometers wide and is a peaceful body of water with a beautiful blue-green hue. There was such a feeling of serenity in the peaceful atmosphere while on the water that cannot be put into words. The stories from the Gospels came to mind and it was easy to imagine the many times Christ and His Apostles spent time together on the Sea and the miracles which Christ wrought there. It was beautiful to think of Christ being on the lake, and to reflect on His connection to nature and His work of creation while pondering that the surrounding mountains were the ones He gazed upon so long ago...

All too quickly our sailing expedition came to an end and we landed on the opposite shore to drive on to the Church of the Primacy of St. Peter which adjoins the Sea of Galilee. We venerated the place where Our Lord entrusted his lambs and sheep to Peter. Our next stop was Capernaum, the town which Christ chose for his headquarters and which is accordingly mentioned several times in the Gospels. The ruins of the house of St. Peter and surrounding town and synagogue are still visible today.



We made our way near the shore to have Mass at an outdoor chapel in full view of the lake and surrounding mountains, one of the more special Masses of the pilgrimage. Passing tourists took great interest in watching a traditional Mass as it has been said through the centuries, and having the Mass celebrated somewhat publicly provided a beautiful opportunity for good example and

many graces! How wonderful it is to be able to “shine our light before all men”.

After a lunch of fresh pita bread with hummus, St. Peter’s Fish (local tilapias which alas, we did not catch ourselves) and thimble sized coffees, it was on to the church of the loaves and fishes, with a rock enthroned at the altar and venerated as being the rock Christ used for the multiplication of loaves and fishes. Simple adorned, the church contained centuries-old floor tile motifs in honor of the miracle. It was only after spending some time in the church that it became apparent that the Blessed Sacrament was almost hidden behind a large iron grate in a separate side room outside the Sanctuary. It is profoundly sad to see Christ literally put “in prison” and removed as the focus in His own home, and it is a small wonder if tourists do not speak quietly or show due reverence in churches when Christ no longer permitted to be the center focus.



Our final stop of the day was the “Mount of Beatitudes” and the church which has been built there. The site of this mount is honored through tradition, but the location of the actual mount is historically disputed. There was a beautiful panorama at this place but we are left to wonder where Christ’s Sermon on the Mount actually took place.

Thursday Oct 18 –

It was a special morning for all of the married couple who were on the pilgrimage, because on this day Mass was celebrated in the beautiful church of Cana with a renewal of marriage vows. The church’s interior was spectacular and featured a richly colored painting of the miracle of Cana over the high altar. But even with all of the adornments of the house of God, it would be hard to find a more beautiful sight to see than an altar being so reverently and tenderly ordered and arranged by our priest for a proper, traditional Catholic Mass such as has been said all

through time, and which such a church deserves.

After departing Cana we had a long drive to Samaria though some of the most unique landscapes we had seen so far on the trip. We were warmly welcomed for a delicious lunch at a restaurant in Palestinian territory. (For only five shekels, one could ride the parking lot's resident camel.) Across the way numerous columns were littered about the foundation of the ruins of a Roman-era market. Fueled by Magluba (which literally translates to "upside down", a dish of rice and chicken served in upside down style), Kanafeh (Arab dessert), and teeny tiny cups of Arabic coffee, we drove on through the West Bank through striking desert-like terrain and in very different regions than we'd seen in Israel thus far. The inhabitants in the Arab towns were visibly Muslim, and in some regions the presence of the tour bus attracted curious attention.

Passing Mount Gerizim and Mount Ebal (mount of blessings and curses), we continued on to the very beautiful Greek Orthodox Church of St. Photini, which enshrines Jacob's Well, (also known as the Well of Sichar), the well of the Samaritan Woman.



The church is rich with icons and paintings, often highlighting in slightly different renditions the encounter between the Samaritan Woman and Christ. The narrative in the Gospel of this event is one of the most incredible and touching stories of Christ's transformative power on the heart of a sinner. Below the sanctuary of the church we made our way to the small alcove below where the well stands. How beautifully moving it was to find ourselves at this holy place! The well abundantly draws water even today and has a wonderfully invigorating and fresh taste.

It would have been easy to have devoted the better part of a day in such a beautiful place but we pressed on to reach our destination for the night. The surrounding West Bank region made one realize how foreign of a land we found ourselves traveling in, particularly in terms of the differences of culture, religion, and in the case of women, dress. It was a long drive to the hotel in

Jericho through the incredible Jordan Valley, a strikingly wild and desert-like barren limestone terrain with sweeping hills, mountains and valleys winding in between. Tucked apart from the desert in a sort of oasis of palm trees we came to rest at our hotel, amid the barren surroundings of the nearby desert.

Friday Oct 19 –

The morning was off to an early start with a quiet drive through the town of Jericho amid shuttered businesses (it was Friday, the Muslim day off), to view a large sycamore tree in the town of Jericho which was reminiscent of a tree that Zacchaeus once climbed to see Our Lord. Only a few minutes down the road were the cable cars which transported us up to the visually striking Mount of Temptation, where Our Lord spent forty days and forty nights in fasting and prayer, and where Satan came to tempt this Man who by His very nature and bearing so curiously intrigued him.



The mount is limestone mountain, rocky and barren in the dry season, with many crevices and caves on its face. Walking a short distance up the side of the mountain we trekked along in considerable heat and reached the Greek Orthodox Monastery of the Temptation, which is a delightful cloister from the surrounding world and has rooms and passages hewn into the rock. The sizable chapel has a feeling of sacred tranquility, is lit only by some natural light and decorated with the most beautiful icons depicting many scenes from the gospels and the Life of Christ and the Saints. We spent some time in quiet prayer there before exploring a nearby hermit's cave, literally in bedrock and no bigger than maybe a couple metres wide.

After an incredible experience in this rocky oasis it was time to make the trip back to terra firma, and our guide directed us to some nearby shops to purchase souvenirs such as Dead Sea salts, mud, and soaps.

After supporting the local economy, we continued on through

the striking landscape of the Judean desert to the area of the Qumran caves where the Dead Sea Scrolls were discovered. It was interesting to learn about this monastic community who lived there up to the year 68AD and the Biblical scrolls (such as the Book of the Psalms and Isaias), which prove that the Catholic Old Testament is much more accurate than the Jewish Bible.



We had lunch near the shores of the Dead Sea and spent the afternoon at this incredible natural wonder.

In the late afternoon we rode from our hotel to the Franciscan Sisters of Jericho to have Mass in their little chapel. They were happy to have us, and after Mass, one of the sisters explained through our tour guide Tony that there are just three Franciscan sisters at the convent (one of whom is quite elderly). They manage the adjoining school which serves 500 girls, most of whom are Muslim. The Muslim parents prefer to send their daughters to a Catholic school because they know the Sisters will take care of them. Christians make up just 1% of the population of over 18,000 overwhelming Muslim inhabitants of Jericho. We need to remember our fellow Catholics in these oppressed parts of the world and keep them in our hearts and prayers.

Saturday Oct 20 –

Departing our hotel in Jericho we made our way through the desert-like region to the Jordan River on the border of the country, Jordan. We felt a thrill of joy to find ourselves on the river's banks, at the place of Our Lord's Baptism by St. John the Baptist, to renew our baptismal vows. The Jordan River is surprisingly murky and much narrower than in the times of Jesus. We were allowed to wade in the startling cold waters, which Father explained to us can be licitly used as Baptismal water. It was a beautiful experience and made the morning a very special one to remember.

Continuing on, we drove on the old Roman road from Jericho to Jerusalem (perfect setting of the parable of the Good Samaritan) and on to Bethany, and then it was to a very special destination. Perhaps the shepherds of old said it best, "Let us go over to Bethlehem".

We spent some time at the Shepherd's Field, singing *Silent Night* and the *Gloria in Excelsis Deo* in the chapel caves, and viewed beautiful mosaic scenes of the shepherds and the Nativity in the small church above. There was time to obtain souvenirs at some nearby shops which support local handicrafts.

Christmas came two months early for us in Bethlehem later that afternoon when we arrived at the Basilica of the Nativity. After viewing the Latin church we made our way below the main level of the church for Holy Mass in the stone Chapel of St. Joseph below. How can words express how our hearts were stirred by thinking of the Incarnation and Birth of our Savior in this holy place, and the incredible grace of receiving Jesus in the place where He came to earth?

Following Mass we braved the enormous pressing crowds and queued to venerate the site of the Nativity. There was an incredible amount of noise in the courtyard while we waited in line to enter the other side of the Basilica, which soon became even greater as a wedding procession complete with a band marched in to the Greek Orthodox side. The crowds were very large and as we moved through the Orthodox church side sometimes we were pressed too tight to move. It was a challenge to keep the group together and was a perfect opportunity to practice the virtue of patience and charity towards neighbor as we wound in from the cobblestone courtyard through the passages of the Greek Orthodox church down towards the place of Christ's birth. Nearly two hours later we finally arrived to venerate the place held in tradition as the exact spot of Jesus' birth.



Our experience provided a profound meditation on the events surrounding the Nativity and how Christ came into this world as the lowest of the low. As we were bumped and jostled and pushed while inching slowly along towards our precious destination there was a strong parallel to the difficult journey of Mary and Joseph who found no appropriate place to rest and no one to receive them once they reached Bethlehem. And as we moved

down to a smaller room and finally down a steep staircase, to still farther down a narrow passage to the very small, low room, there is a need to be lower still, for the only way to venerate the site of the Nativity is to completely bow down and prostrate oneself. There is a profound and exquisite lesson to be pondered here – the perfect example of humility of Christ, and the humility required to adore the Christ Child and ultimately to follow Christ.

Sunday Oct 21-

Perhaps you still picture Bethlehem as a sleepy ancient village of Christ's birthplace, however, now it is a modern town, with some areas dreadfully commercialized.

Our night in Bethlehem was moonlit, starry, and clear. So quiet, calm and cold... It really lent to the imagination to remember that most precious time of the birth of Christ and how cold it must have been that first Christmas night, how frosty and still.

5am brought the haunting cries of the nearby mosques, reverberating in tandem like some strange song in the round. A Christian dreaming of Bethlehem certainly doesn't consider this to be the reality, and it is a bit of a surprise to realize that this is the daily norm in the birthplace of Christ, where Christians number at best at 1%.



After a sustaining breakfast and most appreciated, the delicious Jerusalem coffee, we went to Ein Karem to the birthplace of St. John the Baptist. We remembered the events leading up to the birth of John and Father sang the *Benedictus*, the prayer of St. Zachary. The beautiful church behind us on the hill contained the place revered in tradition as the site of the birth of John the Baptist, which we were edified to venerate. Across the way on the side of a nearby mountain was the Church of the Visitation, and which required a bit of a trek up a stony staircase to reach the church grounds. We prayed the rosary together as a group in the courtyard by the lower church, and then walked to the spectacu-

lar upper basilica for a high Mass where Father preached on Mary's mediation of graces. It was an honor to sing the *Magnificat* at Communion time in honor of Our Lady and St. Elizabeth's joyous meeting. Some places are so fitting for the true Mass to be offered, and it was very special to have the opportunity to have Mass in such a gorgeous house of God!



Upon finding the lower church locked after finishing our Mass, we departed to Jerusalem for a Chinese lunch at "Shanghai Restaurant", though it was the least like Chinese food that our Asian pilgrims ever had! Whatever it was, the large group of street cats waiting outside the kitchen confirmed that it still was very good food. (Or maybe they were just waiting to be stewed!)

Continuing on in Jerusalem, we headed for the Israel museum. We soaked up the beating Israeli sun viewing the scale model of ancient Jerusalem while our guide Tony enlightened us with historically accurate details which have been distorted over time. For example, there was never a "Mount Calvary", but there was the rock of Calvary instead, and the location of the present-day Via Dolorosa may very well be on another route from the original path of Christ.

An overwhelming number of historical artifacts were showcased inside the museum, including the Dead Sea Scrolls. The wealth of Israel's history is reflected in the museum's extensive collection of architectural and material artifacts of all kinds, particularly from the Roman period – fragments of Roman structures, coins, jewelry, and exquisite gold-leafed laurel wreaths.

After absorbing a large amount of visual information it was time to be off to check in to the final hotel of the pilgrimage! How had time passed so quickly, we all wanted to know? It was wonderful to finally find ourselves in Jerusalem, the "city of gold" and the capital city of Israel, and our Golden Walls hotel proved to be a very pleasant stay, located just outside of the Damascus Gate near the Old City.

Monday Oct 22 –

After an early morning breakfast we walked from the hotel to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, a Basilica which contains some of the greatest mysteries and miracles of our Faith. How can a place such as this be adequately described in words? It is the church which contains the rock of Calvary, the place of our Redemption, and also houses the tomb of Christ, which prompts some to call it the Church of the Resurrection.

Even in the early morning hours the crowds were heavy, but we found our way into the church and made our way to the upper chapel to venerate the Rock of Golgotha at the site which is traditionally honored as Calvary. It is a tremendously moving and overwhelming experience to find oneself at the place of the Redemption of mankind, and to have the opportunity to venerate the physical rock on which Our Lord, God made Man and our beloved Savior was crucified. It is profound to contemplate that Christ while on the Cross thought personally of each and every one of us who would physically come to venerate the foot of the Cross where He suffered for three long hours, even centuries later...

The incredible beauty of the chapel and its icons and paintings is really impossible to convey in words, so if you have the opportunity, the best way to experience it is to personally see it.

We then made our way to another part of the Basilica for a beautiful Mass in the Crusader's Chapel.

We returned to the hotel for lunch and in the afternoon explored the Old City on foot, including the ruins of the pool of Bethesda and nearby the Church of St. Anne. The acoustics were stunning and some members of the group sang Mozart's *Ave Verum*, followed by *Alma Redemptoris Mater* (solemn tone) in honor of Our Lady, sung by Fr. Wailliez. For a few blessed minutes there was a kind of heaven on earth there.

Later in the afternoon we returned to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre to venerate the Sepulchre. Again our patience was required waiting in a line which wound around the Aedicule stone structure containing the tomb of Christ, and we spent this time praying and meditating upon the mysteries of the Rosary. Entering the Aedicule there was the most hushed and sacred atmosphere inside the rooms of the tomb. Upon kneeling down to kiss the stone surrounding the tomb of Christ there is the awareness of a most beautiful smell of incense which is deeply perfumed in the marble.

There is a beautiful procession (which has remained intact in its traditional beauty, according to status quo tradition) which takes place each day at four o'clock at the Church of the Holy Sepulchre and is led by the Franciscan monks of the Custody of the Holy Land (*Custodia Terræ Sanctæ*). During the two hour ceremo-

ny, a candlelit procession winds through the basilica to specially venerate and honor each and every altar of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, culminating with Benediction in the Franciscan Chapel of the Blessed Sacrament and then returning across the Church for the *Te Deum* in front of the Aedicule containing the Holy Sepulchre.

Tuesday Oct 23 –

Before breakfast we made our way to the Via Dolorosa as Jerusalem awakened around us.



Taking up our wooden cross we processed through the city to the Holy Sepulchre, pausing for prayer and reflection at each station and carefully dodging the morning's hustle and bustle on narrow cobblestone streets – a paving operation, vehicular through traffic, and children making their way to school.

It was back to the hotel for a good breakfast and then on to the Mount of Olives for Holy Mass at Dominus Flevit, “The Lord wept” – a little stone chapel overlooking a panoramic view of Jerusalem.

Later in the afternoon we went to the site of the house of Caia-phas, and viewed the place of Christ's arrest and the stony dungeon of imprisonment. Also the place where Peter denied Christ, the church of St. Peter in Gallicantu has been built over this site where there are many surrounding ruins. At this viewpoint the distant panorama of Jerusalem is particularly striking.

We also visited Mt. Zion and the Cenacle, the place of the Last Supper which used to be a mosque and is now a museum.

Only a short distance away is the Dormition Abbey, a large Church which commemorates the place of Our Lady's dormition and is managed by Benedictine monks. The interior of the chapel is decorated with many lovely icon mosaics. One particularly beautiful side altar which is dedicated to St. Benedict features many beautiful scenes from the life of this great saint, intricately represented in tile.

Wednesday Oct 24 –

The feast of St. Raphael found us making our first destination of the day to the Garden of Gethsemane which we found illuminat-

ed by the sunny morning light. After a quiet exploration of the Garden and the adjoining Church of All Nations, we returned to Bethany to the church honoring Lazarus and his sisters Martha and Mary. Up the hill is the “tomb” of Lazarus, a stony cave quite deep in the ground which requires a steep trek below the earth into very tight quarters. Argued by some to be in the wrong place to properly correspond with the events depicted in the Gospel as well as historically recorded norms, it still gives good food for thought on the finality of burial with the death of Lazarus that was so incredibly and publicly reversed when he was raised to life.

The day culminated with Mass at the Cenacle Church. The Institution of the Holy Eucharist at the Last Supper was the first and foremost meditation in everyone’s minds and hearts that evening and it was with deep joy that *Panis Angelicus* was sung at Communion time.

Thursday Oct 25 -

The last morning of the pilgrimage dawned, bittersweetly - the final day. How quickly time passes!

Everyone boarded the bus for the final excursion together: Jaffa. We arrived at our destination, St. Peter’s Church, which overlooked the deep blue of the Mediterranean below. There couldn’t have been a more beautiful church to celebrate the final Mass of the pilgrimage, and our minds and hearts were transported to God surrounded by the beauty of the artwork, altars, statues and stained-glass windows that adorned the Church. The final *Deo gratias* at the conclusion of Mass perhaps carried more weight on this last day – the culmination of a successful pilgrimage together

through the Holy Land, having traveled safely to so many places, having seen so much and been blessed so richly with innumerable graces. It was off to the airport where goodbyes were said for a number of pilgrims who had afternoon flights.

From there the rest of the group drove to the town of Abou Gosh, near Emmaus, where we had lunch at the Sisters of St. Joseph of the Apparition. A stone’s throw away was the adjoining church of Our Lady of the Ark of the Covenant (Notre Dame de l’Arche d’Alliance), which was the site of a house where the Ark of the Covenant rested for 20 years before King David conquered the nearby city.

After lunch we made our way back to Jerusalem to view the “Wailing Wall” (Western Wall) and behind it, the structure of Dome of the Rock. We returned to the Garden of Gethsemane and adjoining Church of All Nations (also known as the Basilica of the Agony) to spend some more time there and for some pilgrims to have the opportunity to venerate the rock enshrined in the church’s sanctuary, where Christ had His Agony.

Evening came and it was time for a final group dinner at St. Andrew’s restaurant.

There was grateful applause for our faithful and indomitable tour guide Tony, and Balal, our dependable driver of genius ability.

As we passed through the streets of the city, Father spoke some words about how the visit to the Holy Land had impacted our lives forever, how meaningful it is to visit a place full of such wonder and mystery.

“And even while you are still here, you are already asking- when can I come back again...?”



PRIORY CHRONICLE



*All our pastoral activities are meant
to make our faithful authentic saints.
Some of them already have a visible halo.*






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Shortly before leaving the district, Fr. Stehlin visited the Confreres in Sri Lanka and witnessed the encouraging development of the apostolate.



A WORD OF THANKS

Dear Friends and Benefactors,

As the year is about wrap up, there could scarcely be a more important duty and a more pleasant one too in the circumstances in which we are than to offer our warmest thanks to all those who helped our Indian Mission. Many thanks for keeping us alive.

The mission did receive many blessings and it all means that we have heavy debts towards many. And I am most happy to acknowledge them. I would be glad to reveal them to the public, but I fear to wound the modesty of many of those whose help means to be silent. The children are especially happy and truly our school has become a land of smiles.

True, we do live in tough time, politically, religiously, economically speaking. The future remains uncertain and yet we do trust in God and God alone!'. He will inspire many generous souls everywhere to further His work. We are no longer anxious knowing that when God sends children, He also gives them a Father and wherewith to feed them.

Our true prayer is that this innate piety of our children will soon bloom into many vocations.

In the name of the mission and of all my confreres, sisters and children, I offer to all those whose generous hearts have shown their kindness to us

our deepest thanks and our warmest gratitude. May God's blessings come down upon you and remain with you for ever!

God bless,

Fr. Therasian Xavier

CHRONIQUE:

A selected extract from Palayamkottai Diary (June 1- October 10)

- **01-Jun:** We were delighted to receive many of our teachers and nuns for the teacher's seminar. Fr. Stehlin gave two excellent conferences on the title: *Educating the Youth to live the Mass*. Both the conferences were a roaring success.
- **07-Jun:** We had 1st Vespers of the Sacred Heart, our patronal feast. After Vespers we had a small procession with the statue of the Sacred Heart. The pathway was embellished with palms (!), while the 'gestoria' was plush wit banked flowers. Besides the priest – attendants, faithful followed the statue with lighted candles. After rosary and litanies, the whole holy pageantry sprung from a whole day of work (esp. our boys) was very much cherished. Over all, the procession was pious and prayerful.
- **08-Jun:** Feast of the Sacred Heart.
- **11-Jun:** Rev. Fr. Etienne Demornex our district bursar pays us a visit. Ordained in 2007, Father spent 11 years in Africa. As soon as he starts to work, the prior now remembers the famous and favourite (*and oft repeated*) quote of Abbé Laisney: *les bons comptes font les bons amis*. It is the good accounts that makes good friends.
- **07-Jul:** Fr. Hatstrup leaves us for a month. From the smile on his face we guess he is already looking forward to the pleasant sunshine of Spokane. *Bon Voyage!*
- **09-Jul:** It was a landmark day in our garage. A brand new Swift joins the array of cars!! We whole heartedly thank Fr. Stehlin for embellishing all our mission runs.

Fr. Therasian had the privilege of receiving the renewal of vows of 3 Consoling Sisters. Our hearty congratulations to them. We had benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in the evening. Mrs. Fortin (mother of Frs. Michael & Peter Fortin) and Ms. Mary Claire Fortin pay us a visit. Mrs. Fortin, her 1st time in India was quite impressed by our mission and Mary Claire was visibly surprised by the magnificent pile of buildings at the orphanage that were not here when she was 10 year ago.

- **08-Aug:** To break the monotony of regular exercises, Fr. Rajadurai tested our pre-seminarians with a surprise quiz. He was surprised instead to find out our pre-seminarians have already developed a predilection of for ‘*Veterum Sapientia*’.
- **10-Aug:** A happy day for the priory. Fr. Rajadurai got his long-expected visa for the Philippines. His visa for 30 days has this instruction: ‘No study, No employment, NO CONVERSION. *Quo vadis, O Philippinae?*’
- **11-Aug:** Fr. Hatstrup returned from his holidays. He looked very fresh or as the boys would teasingly call it ‘like a fresh apple’. After all, isn’t Washington renowned for apples?
- **13-Aug:** After an early Mass (at 4 AM.) Fr. Therasian takes our ‘big boys’ to their much promised (and much delayed) outing to Kodai - kannal. Though the destination is superb selection, we suspect there is another hidden motive. Fr. Therasian spent long hours in the Archives of Jesuit mission while the boys explored this beautiful hill station. They were freezing as the temperature was 45 and it was raining.
- **15-Aug:** The day was doubly blessed as we celebrated the Feast of the glorious Assumption of Our Lady and the anniversary of Indian independence. The altar was beautifully decked with flowers and we had a Solemn High Mass in honor of our ‘national patroness’. May she intercede for our beloved nation *ut Christus regnet in India!* Immediately after mass, the priests scattered to give Mass at various Mass centers.
- **20-Aug: Feast of St. Bernard-** A grand celebration was got up to celebrate the 50th birthday of Sr. Maria Immaculata at the orphanage. The entire building (I repeat, the entire building) was decorated and much labor and talent were expended to make the decorations a fitting tribute of gratitude to their ‘*Mother prioress*’. They made an appeal to the prior to have a sung mass. A Liturgical maniac, he readily accepted the request.
- **22-Aug:** Feast of the Immaculate Heart: Solemn High Mass in the AM. We made a farewell party on a modest scale - (modest in a subjective sense). There was a farewell party in the morning: on the life of St. Pius X in honor of our beloved District Superior. And though the stage and most of the items were improvised. We were glad to have an opportunity to express our gratitude to him for all he is to us and has done for us. We trust our sincerity and good will more than compensated for what was necessarily lacking in external manifestations.
- **05-Sep:** Teacher’s day. In the evening our boy John Bosco married Jacintha of the orphanage. All went well and the few attended remarked how simple the whole thing was! After all isn’t simplicity a beautiful thing?
- **23-Sep:** 50th anniversary of Padre Pio - After Mass, the faithful venerated a relic (piece of handkerchief – a gift of Rimini Sisters) of Padre Pio in Palayamkottai. The school kids left immediately after Mass. Who said the boys are slow for any organizing? Organize departure! They are swift as angels...
- **29-Sep:** Sung Mass in the morning. Br. Francis took his final vows today in our Australian seminary. As a first crop from the Indian mission, we naturally raised our hearts to utter our heartfelt ‘Deo Gratias’. And immediately we turn to wish brother, *ad multos annos!*
- **07-Oct:** The feast of our dear Mother is made all the more solemn by the reception of 3 girls into the children of Mary. Rain, which we needed much has passed for a break! We could also observe a slight monsoon drizzle. Our Sacred Heart lake is slowly appearing on the horizon!
- **10-Oct:** Fr. Nelson is developing a liking for grass, I mean for grassy landscape. With all his confreres smiling around, he is covering our soccer field with lawn. Is this liking characteristic of all givers of good gifts? of God, indeed the Psalmist says, “He makes grass grow... (ps. 147)”.

PRIORY EVENTS



Fr. Stehlin bids farewell to India. As he prepares to board the plane for his new assignment in the Poland tundra, he tells us he will miss wearing his white cassock.



Fr. Nelson purchased a new hunting hat and immediately requested permission to go on an African safari. His request was denied. Twelve times.



More singers. More Three Blind Mice.



Fr. Therasian is still visibly upset that he was not given a starring role in the school play.



It's the final scene and the holy Pontiff, Pius X, prepares his final confession. His confessor leans in and says: "...even with a curtain, I'll still know it's you!"



Fr. Hatstrup explains his new educational method that promises to deliver twice the results with half the effort. We're still waiting on the specifics.

LETTER FROM CONSOLING SISTERS

Dear Friends in Christ,

The past few months have been quite an eventful time for us. On the feast of Sacred Heart, three of our sisters renewed their vows in the hands of Fr. Prior. Thanks be to the Sacred Heart of Jesus!

On September 5th, one of our girls Mary Jacinta married one of our boys, John Bosco. Of all the weddings that happened here in a recent past, this one was unique. The preparation for it did not cost us any effort. Since most of the Indian marriages were arranged by the families, this pre-nuptial process was relatively easy. It was not that difficult to convince the groom's foster father - the prior! The ceremony was quite simple, pious and edifying. It is our wish that they have many children and please God, many vocations. Our prayers will follow them in their new state of life.

While we are on the subject of marriage, let us keep it on. Another girl, Mary Rita is now engaged. God willing, she will be married on Nov. 10th. Please do keep them in your prayers.

For the first time, the girls prepared for the feast of the Guardian Angels in a special manner. A small make-shift altar was erected, and much labor and talent were expended to make the decorations a fitting tribute of love and homage to their guardian angels. During the nine days, our kids performed a special act of sacrifice discreetly. In the evenings, we assembled before the altar and had some special devotions. We feel sure that their guardian angels were more glorified by their 'little sacrifices' than the artistically decked altar.

On 1st of October, the girls went on a picnic to Tuticorin beach. Some sisters too, joined in their outing. The picnic made everyone happy, for it turned out to be a "family" gathering.

On the feast of the Most Holy Rosary, three of our girls were enrolled in the sodality of Our Lady. '*Quantum potes, tantum aude* – when it is a question of Mary', such was the advice given by Fr. Prior on that day before he gave them the mantle and a medal. May our children, "*intent on honoring and serving the blessed mother of God under her guidance who is the 'Mother of fair love and of knowledge and holy fear', be taught to strive after the height of Christian perfection and to the goal of eternal salvation!*" (Pope Benedict XIV). This is our intense prayer for them.

A last word - on our novices. God willing, they will be professing their 1st vows on the Feast of Immaculate Conception. Please do keep them in your prayers.

In fine, allow us to express our heartfelt appreciation to all our benefactors who have helped us along in many ways throughout the year. This year has been great so far with many blessings, and we are sure the next will be filled with even more as we place our entire trust in the Heart of Jesus, and in the continued protection of the Immaculate Heart. Please be assured of our prayers as we request yours!

Yours devotedly,

Consoling Sisters of the Sacred Heart.



PHOTOS FROM CONSOLING SISTERS



The choir once again performed all 24 verses of the song, Three Blind Mice. It felt like 124.



Fr. Therasian enrolls three young ladies as Children of Mary. This is a beautiful ceremony that is gaining popularity at the orphanage.



No matter how old we get, swinging always remains the best way to reduce stress.



A woman's dowry can consist of money, lands, or even real estate. This particular one includes a wide variety apples, bananas, and pineapple!



*Once again, Fr. Therasian speaks those familiar words he addresses to all young men before they get married: "Are you **sure** about this?"*



This young man just tied the knot in sacred matrimony. He has also just inherited over 30 sisters-in-law. He was warned before!

HONG-KONG

KOWLOON

Immaculata Mission, YMCA, 3rd Floor,
Founders Room, "Mr John Liu's meeting"
41 Salisbury Road
Contact: Mr. John Liu [852] 9190 6263
Ms. Racquele N. (Tagalog) [852] 9028 1433
Mass: 2nd Sunday of the month at 10am.

INDIA

PALAYAMKOTTAI (TN)

Priory of the Most Sacred Heart

8A/3 Seevalaperi Road,
Annie Nagar, Palayamkottai, TN 627 002.
Tel: [91] 462 258 6201
Email: mission.india@fsspx.asia
Mass: Daily at 7:15am, Sunday at 7:30am.

Resident Priests:

Rev. Fr. Therasian Xavier (Prior)

Rev. Fr. John Hatstrup

Rev. Fr. Tylor Nelson

BOMBAY/MALAD (MH)

Lourdes Tower, Orlem, Malad W, Mumbai 64
Contact: Mrs. Liesl V. [91] 9819 915916
Mass: Sundays at 10:30am.

BOMBAY/VASAI (MH)

St. Bartholomew's Chapel
Sahyog Animation Center
Bhuigaon Dongari,
Po: Bassein, Dist: Thane, 401201
Contact: Mrs. Helen D'Silva [91] 7709180391
Mass: Sundays at 7am.

Resident Priest:

Rev. Fr. Gregory Noronha

GOA - SALVADOR DO MUNDO

Casa Luna.
Contact: Mr. Vhelenie Lobo [91] 9822687859
Mass: Most Sundays at 5:00pm.

CHRISTURAJAPURAM (TN)

Christ the King Church,
Christurajapuram, Irenipuram Post,
Kanyakumari District, 629 197.
Contact: Priory of the Most Holy Trinity
Mass: Usually Sunday at 11:30am, 1st Sun at
7:30am, 1st Saturday at 6:30pm. Please call.

CHENNAI (MADRAS) (TN)

St. Anthony's Shrine,
33 Cathedral Road, Gopalapuram, 600086.
Contact: Mr. Ignatius [91] 81440 86712
Mass: Every Sunday (normally) at 5:00pm.

COONOR (TN)

YWCA
Contact: Mario Leo Joseph [91] 959 734 1673
Mass: Please call to check.

NAGERCOIL (TN)

St. Thomas the Apostle Church,
Near SP Camp Office,
Thalavaipuram.
Contact: Priory of the Most Holy Trinity.
Mass: Sunday at 5:30pm. Please call.

PALAYAMKOTTAI (TN)

Society of Servi Domini,
Opp. Government. High School,
Burkitmanagaram, Tirunelveli TN 627 351.
Contact: Priory of the Most Holy Trinity.
Mass: Most weekdays at 7:20am.

SINGAMPARAI (TN)

St. Anthony's Church,
Mukkudel (via), 627 601.
Contact: Priory of the Most Holy Trinity.
Mass: Two Sundays per month at 11:30am.
Please call.

TRICHY (TN)

St. Joseph's Chapel,
North 3rd Street, Srienvasanagar 620 017.
Tel: [91] 431 278 2798
Mass: Most Sundays at 7:30am.

TUTICORIN (TN)

St. Francis Xavier Chapel,
88B Vettivelapuram,
Near Murugan Theatre.
Contact: Mr. Francis Kumar [91] 948 647 1966
Mass: Every Sunday at 7:15am except 3rd Sun-
day at 5:30pm.

INDONESIA

JAKARTA

Contact: Andreas Mulia [62] 21 84930341
Mass: 1st Sunday at 10am.

JAPAN

TOKYO

Japanese Martyrs' Chapel
Akebonocho Jido-Kaikan,
Honkomagome 1-12-5,
Bunkyo-ku, Tokyo, Japan 113-0021.
Contact: Mr. Arata Nunobe [81] (3) 3776 1233
or [63] 2 725 5926 (Philippines),
traditionalmassjapan@bigfoot.com
Mass: Monthly;
(see <http://immaculata.jp/calendaren.html>)

OSAKA

Immaculate Heart of Mary Chapel
4th floor,
E.G Shimmido Higashimikuni,
4 Chome-10-2 Yodogawa-ku,
Ōsaka, Ōsaka-fu 〒 532-0002
Map: <https://goo.gl/maps/qkzPF3AVWNp>

(Near to the Higashi Mikuni Station -Midosuji Line.)
Contact: Mr. Arata Nunobe [81] (3) 3776 1233
or: [63] 2 725 5926 (Philippines).
Mass: Monthly.
(see <http://immaculata.jp/calendaren.html>)

KOREA

SEOUL

Immaculate Conception Chapel,
Joongchoo Building 5th Floor, Seocho-dong
1697-12, Seocho-gu, Soeul.
Contact: Mr. Christian Barde [82] (2) 3476-
5055 or: [63] 2 725 5926 (Philippines).
Mass: twice a month.

MALAYSIA

KUALA LUMPUR

Chapel of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.
Contact: Mr. Cyril Yee [60] 16 361 9104
Fax: [60] 361 573 101
Mass: Weekly. Please call for details.

KOTA KINABALU—SABAH

Saint Louis Marie Grignon de Montfort Chapel
Jalan Bongoon Kodundungan Ganang,
89500 Penampang, Sabah.
Contact: Mr. Cleophas Gordon
[60] 10 668 6438
Web: tmsabah.yolasite.com
Mass: 1st (6:30pm) and 3rd Sunday (9:30am).

PHILIPPINES

STA BARBARA—ILOILO

St. Bernard Noviciate

Brgy. Daga, Santa Barbara, Iloilo.
Tel: [63] (0) 33 396 5402
Mass: Daily at 7:15am, Sundays at 8am.
Resident Priests:

Rev. Fr. Coenraad Daniels (Prior)

Rev. Fr. Emerson Salvador

Rev. Fr. Aurelito Cacho

QUEZON CITY—METRO MANILA

Our Lady of Victories Church

2 Cannon Road,
New Manila Quezon City 1112.
Tel: [63] (2) 725 5926 or 413 1978
Fax: [63] (2) 725 0725,
Mass: Daily at 7:15am & 6:30pm,
Sundays at 9am & 6pm.
Resident Priests:
Rev. Fr. Thomas Onoda (Prior)
Rev. Fr. Carlo Magno Saa (Parish Priest)
Rev. Fr. Albert Ghela
Rev. Fr. Peter Fortin

DAVAO CITY—DAVAO DEL SUR

St. Joseph's Priory

KM 8 Buhangin-Cabantian Road,
8000 Davao City.
Contact: [63] 917 700 7032, 082 285 3016
Mass: Sundays at 6:00pm.

Resident Priests:

Rev. Fr. Timothy Pfeiffer (Prior)

Rev. Fr. Cornelius Eisenring

Rev. Fr. Alexander Hora

AGUSAN DEL NORTE—BUTUAN CITY

Sta. Lucia Chapel, Brgy. Mohogany Butuan City
Contact: St. Joseph's Priory, Davau.
Mass: 1st, 3rd & 4th Sunday at 6pm.

BACOLOD CITY-NEGROS OCCIDENTAL

Inmaculada Concepcion Church,
Purok Paglaum, Brgy. Taculing Bacolod City
Tel: [63] (33) 396 5402
Contact: St. Bernard Novitiate, Iloilo.
Mass: Every Sunday at 5:00pm.

BAGUIO CITY—BENGUET

Saint Anthony's Chapel
Gladiola Center, Benguet State University (2nd floor)
Halsema Hwy, La Trinidad, Benguet.
Contact: Mr. Angel Guimbatan [63] 906 403 1466
Mass: Usually last Sunday at 9:00am.

BATO—LEYTE

St. Joseph Chapel, Brgy. Alejos, Bato, Leyte.
Contact: Rey Torrente [63] 918 387 8590.
Mass: 1st & 3rd Sundays at 10:30am.

CAGAYAN DE ORO-MISAMIS OR.

Vamenta Building, Vamenta Compound,
Vamenta Boulevard, Carmen,
Cagayan de Oro City.
Contact: St. Joseph's Priory, Davao.
Mass: Every Sunday (normally) at 8:00am.

CEBU—MANDAUE CITY

St. Pius V Chapel,
San Jose Village Opaop, Mandaue City, Cebu.
Contact: St. Bernard Novitiate, Iloilo.
Mass: Every Sunday at 9:30am.

SAN MIGUEL—BOHOL

Contact: St. Bernard Novitiate, Iloilo.

GEN. SANTOS CITY-SOUTH COTABATO

Our Lady of Rosa Mystica and St. Joseph Church,
Rosary Street, Andrade Subdivision, Barangay Isidro, 9500 General Santos.
Mass: Sundays at 10:30am except rare cases.
Contact: St. Joseph's Priory

JARO—ILOILO

Chapel of O.L. of Consolation & St. Joseph, By Pass Road, Brgy Lourdes, Jaro, Iloilo City 5000.
Contact: St. Bernard Novitiate, Iloilo.
Mass: Every Sunday at 10:30am; Mon 8:15am, Wed, Fri 6:00pm; Tue, Thurs, Sat at 7:15am.

KORONADAL CITY-S. COTABATO

St. Michael's Chapel,
Upper Paredes Marbel, South Cotabato.
Contact: St. Joseph's Priory, Davao.
Mass: Sundays at 6:30am.

MAASIN CITY—LEYTE

Holy Rosary Chapel, San Vicente Street, Maasin City, S. Leyte.
Contact: Emily Sanchez [63] 926 612 9742
Mass: 1st & 3rd Sundays at 7am.

MANBUSAO CITY—CAPIZ

St. Anthony Chapel ,
Brgy. Balit Mambusao, Capiz.
Contact: St. Bernard Novitiate, Iloilo.
Mass: One Sunday a month at 12noon.

MANGALDAN—PANGASINAN

Saint Therese of the Child Jesus Chapel
Contact: Mr. Aldrin Ydeo [63] 919 787 5860
Mass: Usually last Sunday at 4:00PM.

ORMOC CITY—LEYTE

Contact: O.L. of Victories Church, Manila.
or Fr. Ghela [63] 920 902 7201.
Mass: Friday before 1st & 3rd Sun. at 6:30pm.

SOGOD—SOUTHERN LEYTE

San Isidro Labrador Chapel, Brgy Zone II, Sogod, S. Leyte.
Contact Teresita Cardoza [63] 912 729 0123.
Mass: Sat. before 1st & 3rd Sun. at 10:30am.

TACLOBAN CITY—LEYTE

Holy Family Chapel, in front of Sagkahan Nat. High School, Sagkahan, Tacloban City, Leyte.
Contact: Belen Pista [63] 921 557 5874
Mass: 1st & 3rd Sundays at 6:30pm.

TAGBILARAN—BOHOL

Contact: St. Bernard Novitiate, Iloilo.

TANAY—RIZAL

St. Philomena Chapel,
Brgy Sampaloc, Tanay, Rizal.
Contact: O.L. of Victories Church, Manila.
Mass: Sundays at 2:30pm.

**District Office
SINGAPORE**

St. Pius X Priory

286 Upper Thomson Road,
Singapore 574402.
Tel: [65] 6459 0792, Fax: [65] 6451 4920
Email: districtoffice@fsspx.asia
Mass: Sunday 8:00am (Low) & 10:00am (Sung),
Monday to Saturday: Variable (please check).
Resident Priests:
Rev. Fr. Patrick Summers (District Superior)
Rev. Fr. Benoit Wailliez (Prior and District Assistant)
Rev. Fr. Etienne Demornex (District Bursar)

SRI LANKA

NEGOMBO

St. Francis Xavier Priory

525, Colombo Road,
Kurana, Negombo.
Tel: [94] (31) 223 8352
Email: srilanka@fsspx.asia
Mass: Daily at 5:30pm (please check),
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