



The Flock

The Newsletter of Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice

"They may have our buildings - but we still have the faith" - St Athanasius (ca 350)

Winter 2019/Spring 2020

"... BEHOLD, I SAY TO YOU, LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND SEE THE COUNTRIES; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST."

[John 4:35]

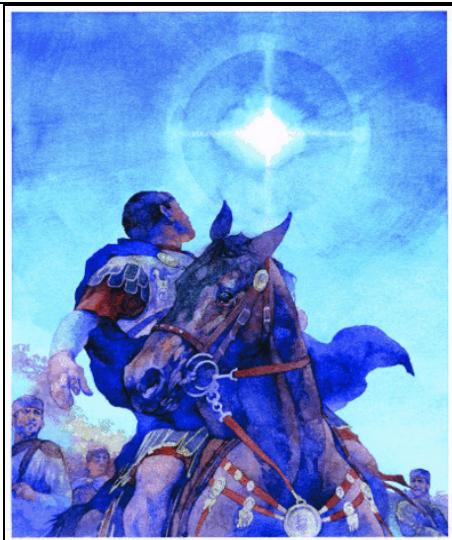
By Graham Moorhouse, developed from a lecture given by Dr Steve Turley

There has never been a century when more Christians have given their life for the faith than our own, and the Church has always believed that the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church.

Conservatives can be very pessimistic, especially when it comes to the current state of Christianity in the world. This pessimism comes from the persistence of what scholars have called the secularization thesis, which was made popular in the early 20th century. This thesis argued that the more educated and technological a society becomes the less religious it would be. Certainly for a time in the Western world, society did appear to follow just such a model. The world was turning Marxist and atheistic; the Church in Western Europe was falling apart and it did appear that the future belonged to secularism and to the left.

However, the data over the last few decades has shown a remarkable turnaround in the West, as well as a mass growth, particularly among Christian populations in non-western regions, which completely debunks the secularization thesis. Right now, there is nothing short of a revolution occurring within global Christianity.

The groundbreaking study by Philip Jenkins as well as the recent report published by the Centre for the Study of Global Christianity (CSGC), plus a number of other corroborating studies have all concluded that the geographical centre of global Christianity has shifted away from Europe and towards the global South. According to the CSGC report, back in 1970, 40% of all Christians now lived in Africa, Asia and Latin



"By this sign you shall conquer"

America. Trend since then suggests that this figure could rise to 65% in just a few years from now, and what's so exciting here is that we're finding that Christianity is actually growing more rapidly in these regions than their population increases, which shows that conversion is a key part of such growth. In fact, Philip Jenkins research suggests that global Christian growth is far outpacing Islam, largely because of unexpected imploding birth rates in the Islamic world. According to these estimates, by 2050 there will be three Christians for every two Muslims worldwide.

The growth of the Pentecostal movement alone has been staggering. In 1970 Pentecostals were 5% of global Christianity, today they're 26% and they're projected to reach over 1 billion by the end of the century. That's the equivalent to the current Muslim population. Even today Pentecostals would match the population of China or India. Indeed, some have argued that Pentecostalism may be the single most successful social movement of the 20th century.

We can witness this growth, in particular, in Africa. Jenkins notes that at the beginning of the 20th century Africa had about 10 million Christians out of a continental population of over a hundred million. This meant that Christianity made up just under 10% of the Continental population. Today, just over one hundred years later, the Christian total stands at a whopping 360 million out of a total population of 780 million, which means that as of today almost 50% of the African population identifies as Christian; and that percentage is likely to continue to rise because Christian African countries have some of the world's highest rates of population growth.

In terms of specific denominations, the Catholic Church has more than doubled between 1976 and 1995 in Africa. Currently there are a 120 million African Catholics, with projections of upwards of 230 million by 2025. In Asia, Catholicism has seen a 90% increase in recent decades. And The Centre for the Study of Global Christianity found that Evangelicals had also grown significantly, from about 98 million in 1970 to over 300 million today.

Now in the West, what we're finding is that the growth in Christians is not so much coming from conversions, as in Africa and Asia and Latin America. Instead what we're seeing is nothing short of a demographic revolution taking place. According to research conducted by the University of London scholar Eric Kaufmann, there is a massive demographic deficit between secularists and conservative religionists in the West. So, for example, in the United States while non-religious women average only 1.5 children per couple, conservative evangelical women average 2.5 children per couple. This represents a 28% fertility advantage. The significance of this fertility advantage over time is stunning. Starting, for example, with a population evenly divided, say 50% conservative evangelicals and 50% secularists, in one generation that would split to a 60/40% difference, in two generations 75/25% and in 10 generations 99% to 1%.

Kaufmann notes that the more conservative the Christian denomination, the more children they're having. So the Amish, for example, double in population every

twenty years and projections have the Amish numbering over a million in the United States in just a few decades.

And this is going on in Western Europe as well. Since 1970 charismatic Christians in Europe have expanded steadily at a rate of 4% per year, in step with Muslim growth, and Lutherans in Finland and Calvinists in Holland have a fertility advantage over their secular populations of a four to one and two to one respectively.

Now by contrast, Kaufman's data projects that secularists who consistently exemplify a low fertility rate of around 1.5%, which is significantly below the replacement level of 2.1 will begin a steady decline after 2030 to no more than about 14% or 15% of the American population. Similar projections apply to Europe as well, although it will take a little longer. And to all of this we can add data collected recently from Central and Eastern Europe by the Pew Research Centre, which just released a major survey with evidence of an astonishing growth in Christian sentiment and self-identification among Central and Eastern Europeans.

In 1991, only 37% of Russians identified as Orthodox Christians, now that number has risen to over 70%. In 1991, only 39% of Ukrainians identified as Orthodox Christians, today that number is over 80%, and back in the 90s about 60% of Bulgarians identified as Orthodox Christians, still very strong, but today it's 75%. The Pew survey mirrors a study published in The Journal for the Scientific Study of Religion that examined the question of whether Russia was experiencing a genuine religious revival. The study concluded that Russia was in fact experiencing a genuine Christian revival among its population, and we're seeing comparable results throughout Eastern and Central Europe as a whole.

So what's the end result of all this, well the end result is that it's now projected that within the next 25 years the population of the world's Christians is expected to grow to nearly 3 billion, making Christianity the world's largest faith by far. The world is becoming more and more Christian in a way the likes of which we have never seen. We are entering more and more into a transcontinental Christian civilization that will have profound cultural, social and political ramifications for generations to come.

None of these studies have focussed specifically on traditional Catholicism. Whilst Novus Ordo Catholics are busy contracepting themselves out of existence, traditional Catholics often have families, not 20% or 30% larger than secularists, but 300% to 400% larger, so eat your heart out Bergoglio. It would be interesting if someone could work out what that will mean in ten generations. I've been a traditional Catholic for approximately 20 years, and I can personally attest to the fact that new trad groups pop-up seemingly almost monthly.

Pope Francis is fond of spouting gobbledegook like time is greater than space. This is just a smarty-pants way of saying that if you believe the earth is flat, and the times are moving towards agreeing that the world is a globe, than if you don't move with the times, you will eventually end up looking pretty silly. Francis mistake, however, is equating reality with what the cultural Marxist activists pretending to be journalists

and educators are telling us. My eyes were well and truly opened about five years ago when a million (that's right, *a million*) Frenchmen protested on the streets of Paris against same-sex adoption and the mainstream media did not report it. Brexit and the election of Trump buried any remaining delusion that the mainstream media actually had its finger on the pulse of the exciting times in which we live.

It is of course sad that many of these new Christians will not be Catholics, and to the extent they are not Catholics they are, of course, not Christians. But unfortunately it is no longer that simple. There are many Episcopalians these days whose faith, at least on moral issues, is more orthodox than many so-called Catholics. We must pray that Our Mother, The One True Church of Christ, will one day very soon return to robust health, and under a saintly pope once again draw heretics and schismatics (the vast majority of whom are in good faith) back to their true home in her bosom.

Our Blessed Mother, when she appeared at Fatima, told the three children that they should not fret because her Immaculate Heart would eventually triumph. I have written before in the Flock that I believe that we could be living in the pre-dawn, the period when one can see light in the sky, but the sun as not yet risen above the horizon, of that promised era of the triumph of Our Lady's Immaculate Heart.

**AMAZON SYNOD
FRANCIS BLINKS AND WE DODGE THE BULLET**
By Michael J. Matt, Editor of the Remnant

THE REVOLUTION OF Pope Francis is far more vulnerable than he wants the world to think it is. By his own admission, Francis set out to fundamentally change the Church founded by Christ Himself, whose doctrine is based on Holy Writ and whose praxis is rooted in 2000 years of Catholic Tradition.

Even despite Vatican II, such papal hubris is unprecedented in the history of the Church and is bound to encounter significant opposition.

Today, February 12, 2020, we have been given welcome proof of the extent to which this pontificate has passed its peak.

After all their threats and boisterous bloviating at the Amazon Synod about the coming ordination of women deacons, the Apostolic Exhortation turned out to be much ado about nothing, with the pope quite rightly admitting that to admit women to Holy Orders "would in fact narrow our vision; it would lead us to clericalize women, diminish the great value of what they have al-



ready accomplished, and subtly make their indispensable contribution less effective.” Exactly right, Francis!

Francis' Exhortation is called *Querida Amazonia*, which means “Beloved Amazon”, and although it argues that “inculturation” is “necessary” for the Amazon people - and praises “indigenous expressions of religiosity” - it falls well short of the mark when it comes to the threatened ordination of women and married priests, causing the German bishops to accuse the pope of lacking the courage needed to truly “reform” the Church.

Is this only a temporary setback for the Francis agenda? Perhaps ... only time will tell. After all, they're still recovering from their Pachamama Pagan Pope scandal, which not only blew up the entire Catholic world but also caused the Vatican's Protestant “dialogue partners” to go into full-on scandal mode.

Damage control was in order. But let's not underestimate the power of the Holy Ghost. Let's pray Francis is finally beginning to realize that the Church is not his plaything, and that his duty before God is to preserve and defend what was handed down to him, not “reform” it.

So for the moment at least, and even through Francis is still hell-bent on turning the Church over to the United Nations and the climate change Gestapo, let's thank God that Francis blinked in the face of worldwide opposition to his radical ecclesial agenda.

Let's also thank God for Cardinal Raymond Burke, Archbishop Carlo Maria Viganò, Bishop Athanasius Schneider, Cardinal Robert Sarah, Cardinal Muller and the other brave bishops and priests who sent a clear message to Francis that they would not remain silent in the face of the Amazon Synod’s scandal and promised violation of the Church’s constant, infallible and unchangeable teaching.

And, finally, hats off to the entire traditional Catholic world of “rigorist” “neo-Pharisees” who stood up and resisted Francis to his face. The Apostolic Exhortation offers proof that the Holy Ghost has not left us orphans, that Our Lady’s intercession is powerful indeed, and that traditional Catholic resistance is absolutely vital now as God continues to strengthen the resolve of key members of proper authority in the Church who, even after fifty years of diabolical collegiality, are beginning to break ranks and stand with Christ and Tradition against the Modernist revolution of Vatican II.

[Nevertheless, in the interest of accuracy, it should be pointed out that there are some notable traditionalist thinkers who suspect that we may be witnessing another Francis deception, and the threat of woman deacons and married priest hasn't really gone away. Keep praying friends. This may be far from over. - Ed]

COVID-19 - By Graham Moorhouse

GOVERNMENT'S OWN WEBSITE

How many people know that the government's own scientific advisers downgraded the threat from this virus on the 19th March 2020? This information is actually on the government's own website! Ask yourself why the mainstream media hasn't made us aware of this. Is it because it doesn't fit with their current mission, which is seemingly to scare us all witless? Bizarrely, the day the government's own scientific advisers were downgrading the threat from this virus was the same day the government put us in lockdown.

Among the reasons they downgraded it was because the mortality rate was judged to be "low overall." I have cut and pasted the section in question below:

Status of COVID-19

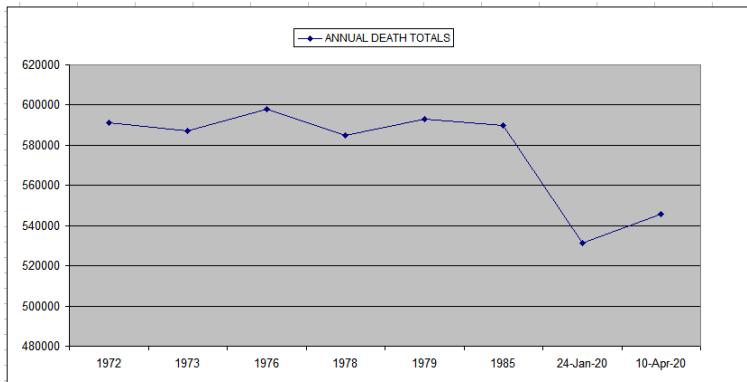
As of 19 March 2020, COVID-19 is no longer considered to be a high consequence infectious diseases (HCID) in the UK.

The 4 nations public health HCID group made an interim recommendation in January 2020 to classify COVID-19 as an HCID. This was based on consideration of the UK HCID criteria about the virus and the disease with information available during the early stages of the outbreak. Now that more is known about COVID-19, the public health bodies in the UK have reviewed the most up to date information about COVID-19 against the UK HCID criteria. They have determined that several features have now changed; in particular, more information is available about mortality rates (low overall), and there is now greater clinical awareness and a specific and sensitive laboratory test, the availability of which continues to increase.

UK DEATHS FROM COVID-19

Let me be very clear, I'm not arguing that we are not in the middle of a bad flu season. We may well be. What I am saying is that, as of now, there is not a shred of evidence that it is significantly worse than any other bad flu season. We have had about seven bad years in the course of the last fifty years. I do believe that as Catholics it is incumbent upon us to react somewhat more sanely than what is currently taking place in the secular asylum.

Take a look at the following chart:



I've taken six of the worst flu years out of the last fifty years. But because I can't, of course, give you a total for 2020, I've used the total for the twelve months ending the 10 April 2020 as a comparison. As you can see, we are well short of previous bad flu years, particularly 1976. It is of course possible that the graph will go into the stratosphere over the next eight months and make me look a complete bafloon, but I believe that is highly improbable. My guess is that we will finish up around, or maybe even significantly below recent bad flu years.

Take a long look at that graph and tell me how we got into an insane situation where we have chosen to do massive damage to our economy that will harm the poorest in our community, possibly for decades; sent drones flying over Derbyshire to criminalise lone dog walkers; organised everyone into North Korean style sky-clapping sessions (during which we don't have to practise social distancing, because, as everyone knows, you can't catch the flu while sky-clapping); building a multi-million pound zillion bed hospital that currently has fifteen patients in it (in spite of the fact that there is plenty of space left in regular hospitals); imposed wickedly cruel protocols that deny the elderly their right to die in the arms of their loved ones, and even denied the dead a dignified funeral.

I'll tell you why, it's because modern governments don't base policy on common sense, science, experience or live data, they base it on computer models. And to make matters worse, on computer models produced by scientists who have track records of getting things hopelessly wrong going back decades. And to make it even worse, many of these scientists have an agenda, they are left-wing activists abusing science for political ends. Nowhere is that more obvious than the ones regularly prophesising climate Armageddon, not one of these prophesies have actually come true, not even close. Yet still, like lemmings, people are prepared to follow these charlatans over an economic cliff.

Let's look at this from another angle. I don't suppose any of our white readers lay awake at night worrying that they may be suffering from sickle cell anaemia, or take any actions to reduce their chance of suffering from it. The reason that you never

give it a thought is because you know (or you should know) that this is a blood disorder that only effects African and Caribbean people.

Similarly, we also know that this flu kills an equally clearly defined small subgroup: i.e. the very old (the average age of death is 81, which is older than the average life expectancy of a German!) with serious morbidity issues such as diabetes, obesity, high blood pressure, respiratory issues (often caused by smoking), cardio-vascular diseases, terminal cancer and stroke victims. We also know that 99% of the victims had at least one such serious morbidity issue, and we further know that almost 50% of cases the victims had more than one serious morbidity issue. In short, this virus kills people already standing in the waiting-to-die-soon queue. We also know that 85% of even that small sub-group fully recover within a week or two - something you would never guess if you relied on the mainstream media for your information.

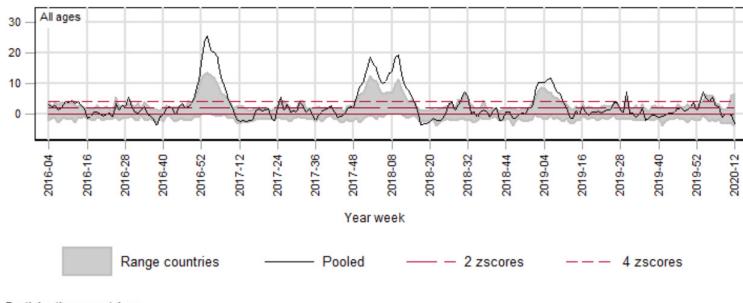
So why on earth are fit people and especially young fit people working themselves into a state of terror over this flu outbreak? Isn't that about as insane as me laying awake at night worrying if I may have sickle cell anaemia? In fact, I'll go further, if I was found to be so vexed, many of you would reasonably conclude that I may be displaying the first signs of dementia. And please don't inform me that sickle cell anaemia isn't contagious - I know; it's merely an example.

EUROPEAN DEATH STATISTICS

The same absurdity seems to be working out across Europe. According to the media, people are dropping like flies from this virus in Italy, Spain and France, and elsewhere.

I've downloaded the following graph from one of the quangos that publish stats for Europe. The straight line is the seasonally adjusted average weekly death toll across Europe (which, of course, includes Italy, Spain and France). The wiggle line represents the deviation from the average at any given time.

Note: the weekly death toll at the moment is further below par than at any time in the last two years. Note also: the highest it has been in the last four years was when it peeked sharply around January 2017; why was there no press hysteria back then?



MAKING SENSE OF ITALY

The following is based on anecdotal evidence from three Italian mates, and scientific evidence from Dr John Ioannidis Professor of Medicine, of Health Research and Policy and of Biomedical Data Science, at Stanford University School of Medicine and a Professor of Statistics at Stanford University School of Humanities and Sciences. He is director of the Stanford Prevention Research Center, and co-director of the Meta-Research Innovation Center at Stanford (METRICS). Note: Dr John Ioannidis has been working with Italian scientists to make sense of the Italian data.

Fact 1: Italy per capita has 1/3 the number of intensive care beds that they have in the USA.

Fact 2: The Italian health service melts down in winter regularly, once every two to three years, according to my friends. It just normally doesn't get this level of media coverage.

Fact 3: Mitigating factors: Italy has the oldest population in Europe. Italy has the highest number of smokers. Northern Italy has the worst air quality of the whole of the EU.

Fact 4: Responding to the media driven hysteria, Italian doctors were putting people with flu symptoms into IC beds even when they were not seriously ill. Consequently when people did start to turn up seriously ill they had prematurely run out of IC beds

Fact 5: The total number of deaths as of 08/04/20 is 17,127. But the Italian Health Ministry has stated that only 12% of these died *from* the virus as opposed to *with* the virus. 12% of 17,127 is 2,055. The first two cases of COVID-19 were confirmed in Rome on 31 January, so it has been "raging" (at the time of writing) for 98 days, which equate to an average of 21 deaths per day. Compare that to the 1,500 who die every day in the UK, or the 12,000 killed by medical cock-ups in our NHS every year, it doesn't seem like something one should be panicking about to me.

Fact 6: The average age of people supposedly dying with the Coronavirus in Italy is 81. *That is actually older than the average life-expectancy of twenty-six European countries, including Germany!* You need to let that sink in: the average age of an Italian supposedly dying from the Coronavirus is older than the average German can expect to live!

Fact 7: The following table shows the number of Italians dying in the first quarter of the last four years. You will observe that the number of Italians dying this year is significantly lower than the corresponding period for the last three years. This year's total was actually 14% lower than 2017! Does anyone remember the lockdown in 2017? Did I manage to sleep through it?

Deaths in Italy January-March by year		Per day
2020	168,919	1,856
2019	185,967	2,043
2018	184,991	2,032
2017	192,054	2,110

Source:
<https://www.italiaora.org>
<http://derno.istat.it/index.html>

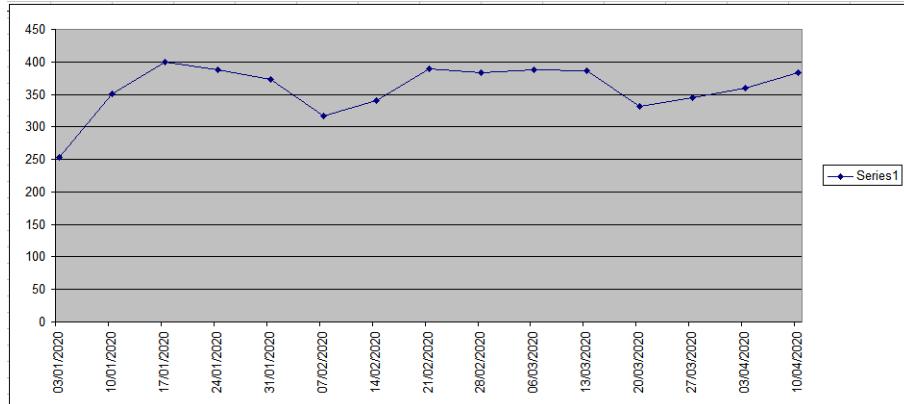
YOUNG PEOPLE DYING

According to the BBC and the mainstream media young people, especially those working in the NHS, are dropping like flies from Covid-19. Indeed, hardly a day goes by without the mainstream media all but salivating over the death of another young person, which, they seemingly delight in telling, proves we are all at risk from this virus.

Yet scientists working with the Italian Health Ministry have categorically stated that they have had zero deaths from Covid-19 in anyone under the age of thirty, and that they had only two deaths under the age of forty, and both of those had serious underlying health issues.

So who then is telling the truth? Take a look at the following graph and decide for yourself.

The following graph shows death from the end of 2019 of those aged under 45. As you can see: deaths in this age group have been lower in the last three weeks than on six previous occasion since 2019.



THE LOCKDOWN

The human race has been created by God with the innate ability to survive plagues. We do this by acquiring herd immunity. Herd immunity is acquired when around 80% of us have been infected. This normally takes about four weeks.

The rational response to each new “plague” is to protect the vulnerable, mainly the elderly with one or more underlying serious health issues, and leave the rest of us to acquire immunity as soon as possible. Opening up schools, pubs, restaurants, etc. would help us acquire herd immunity as soon as possible.

The lock down, by extending the time it takes for us to acquire herd immunity, is supposed to protect the vulnerable, but how is that supposed to work? How does artificially extending the period the vulnerable will be at risk of infection help the vulnerable survive? Isn’t that a bit like arguing that if we extend the war for a few more years, less soldiers will be shot?

And does the lockdown, apart from leaving the poor poorer still, actually achieve anything? Two thirds of the population are still going to work and presumably infecting one another as we have done back to the cave age. Buses and trains are still running, where those carrying the virus are touching seats, handrails and doors and breathing over one another. The NHS is up and running with over a million employees cross infecting one another. The rest of us are having to go shopping in more stores more frequently because of the shortages artificially created by the mass hysteria engineered by the mainstream media - how does that help?

One of my sons is a postman. He’s deemed an essential worker. He works in a busy sorting office with forty other men. Those infected are touching canteen tables, sorting bays and letters, etc. Infected letters that are then handed to other men, who presumably, in their turn, get infected, and who then drop those same infected letters through our letter boxes.

The other excuse for the lockdown is to protect the NHS from being overwhelmed, but does that stand up to scrutiny. The zillion bed hospital the government built in the Excel Centre has around fifteen patients, and that’s not because other hospitals are full, far from it.

FINAL THOUGHTS

I have been on the receiving end of numerous insults on the Internet for pointing out the glaring holes in this Covid-19 story. I don’t mind that because it is so easy to block people on the Internet. I’m happy to engage in debate with anybody, but life is far too short to engage with people who believe that calling into question the sexual propriety of one’s parent actually constitutes a rational argument.

GK Chesterton wrote that when men stopped believing in God, they didn’t start believing in nothing, they start believing in anything. This Covid-19 hysteria seems to be morphing into yet another secular religion, into another of those GKC’s “any-

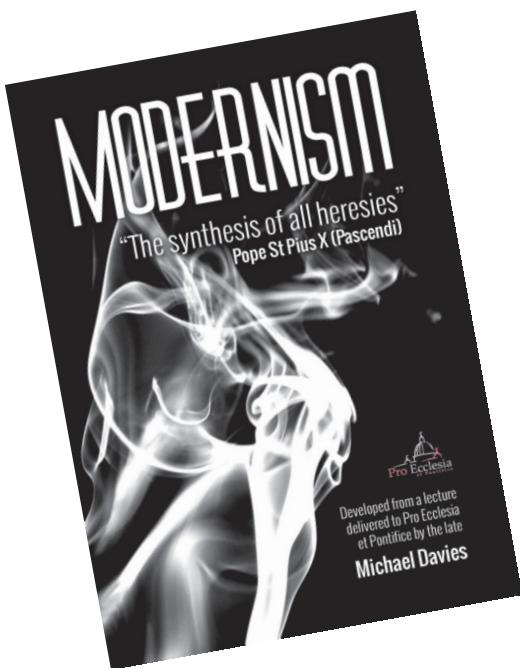
things," alongside veganism and global warming. It won't be long before it has its virgin child saint: a sort of St Covid-19 Thunberg Mk II, who like the Mk I will probably have her scripts written by her Marxist dad, and the media will be hanging on her every word as if she had a direct line to the Holy Ghost.

One good thing that may come from all this is that it could prove the final nail in the coffin of the increasingly irrelevant post-Conciliar, Novus Ordo Church. In former times, when *real* plagues have struck, priests and religious have been the first at the coal face, administering the sacraments, the last-rites, hearing confessions, burying the dead and generally suffering alongside the faithful. The Novus Ordo church seemingly just couldn't wait to withdrawn Christ's sacraments from the faithful at the request of the secular authorities without so much as a whimper of protest. "*You couldn't see em for dust and small pebbles*" as soldiers used to say.

I did recently manage, with others, to attend the funeral of a friend, which was conducted by a SSPX priest; God bless him for his holy courage. Had the police turned up at the graveside, we would probably all have been arrested. It is very difficult to practice social distancing around a 2' x 6' hole.

MODERNISM

PEEP PUBLISHES ITS FIRST BOOK



[Prior to Vatican II, 80% of young people leaving Catholic schools practised the faith, today, 3% do. The much vaunted New Pentecost is apparently not quite so awesome as the first. This catastrophic collapse is primarily the result of the heresy of Modernism, which has seeped into the Church's blood stream like rattlesnake venom, sapping her vitality and reducing her to a shadow of her former self. Since Vatican II, with one or two honourable exceptions, Western sees have been filled by Rome with dreary, vacuous, bog-standard Modernists. Under the leadership of these men, Christ's Body in the British Isles, and elsewhere, has simply haemorrhaged away. It is also no coincidence that the horrible sex-abuse scandals, mostly perpetrated by predatory sodomites, occurred on

their watch.

To cure a disease, one must first understand it. In this booklet, PEEP draws on Michael Davies scholarship to lucidly expose the nature of this deadly virus in terms that all can understand. - Ed]

Foreword by Fr Christopher Basden

"When the Son of man returns, will he find any faith on Earth?" (St Luke 18:8)

I sometimes joke in response to these words of Our Blessed Lord, "*Well-I hope He doesn't come to England!*" It is truly astonishing to see the huge erosion of religious belief in our country - and indeed the 'developed' world - and the parallel implosion of the Catholic Church: cascading Mass attendance, dwindling vocations and fewer converts. The grossly materialistic society and the eroticisation of culture since the sexual revolution are surely contributors to this mass apostasy, but behind these two obvious culprits, there is another which has its origin in the realm of ideas.

In this pamphlet, the late Michael Davies (1936-2004) identifies the rotten core of this corruption: MODERNISM. I would like to introduce you to this humble, humane and humorous man whom I had the good fortune of knowing. He was an inspiring teacher in Beckenham for years and the devoted father of a good family. Nevertheless, his literary output was so remarkable that many on both sides of the Atlantic believed he was a university scholar. At his death he was honoured by none other than that most scholarly of pontiffs, Cardinal Ratzinger, who was to become, the year after Michael's premature death, Pope Benedict XVI.



How do we understand "Modernism?" It is slippery and difficult to grasp. However, in this pamphlet Michael elucidates historically the whole phenomenon. In art, architecture and music we can see the ugly results of a similar 'modernism'; a rejection of order and harmony which only someone suffering from Emperor's New Clothes Syndrome, can applaud. Chillingly as Fr George Tyrell,S.J. prophesied in 1908, "*Thanks to a silent and secret preparation we shall have won a much greater proportion of the Army of the Church to the cause of Liberty.*" A much holier, humbler and more apostolically fruitful Jesuit, Fr Hugh Simon-Thwaites (1917-2012), saw the contemporary emergence of modernism as a cancer within the Church suppressed but not cut out. However, he saw in its survival the action of Divine Providence. The ecumenically tolerant attitudes following the Second Vatican Council gave theological modernism its opportunity, but instead it has proved itself spiritually sterile and unable to produce fruit or progeny. It destroys itself but as it dies, it gives way to a genuine rediscovery of the Tradition which is always truly fruitful.

Epidemics are contagious especially in the realm of ideas. Pope Benedict stood up to the 'dictatorship of Relativism,' the form modernism has taken in our day. He calls each one of us to re-affirm our faith in the transcendent God. We are challenged to rekindle this gift of supernatural Faith as opposed to belief in progress in this world which is 'passing away' as St Paul tells us. And he also tells us that, "*If our faith in Christ is for this world only, we are the most miserable of men!*" (1Corinthians 15:19). Let us then reignite the "*embers of virtue hidden under the ashes of our indifference*" (St Josemaria). We are called to be holy, nourished by supernatural grace, to become the men and women for which this world longs!

May Our Blessed Lady, the Conqueror of Heresies, obtain for each of us the Grace to defeat the ugly cul-de-sac of Modernism which has trivialised modern Culture and decimated the Church of Christ upon Earth!

To bags your copy of this gem, us the link below - and please leave a positive review for us.

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ARCHBISHOP VIGANÒ'S DEFENCE OF VIRGIN MARY IN RESPONSE TO POPE FRANCIS

Developed from a December 2019 article of Diane Montagna in Life Site News

On the occasion of the liturgical memorial of the Virgin of Guadalupe, Pope Bergoglio once again gave vent to his evident Marian intolerance.

Archbishop Carlo Maria Viganò has issued a strong defence of the Virgin Mary in response to Pope Francis' controversial homily on the feast of Our Lady of Guadalupe, in which he seemed to suggest that the doctrine of Mary as co-Redemptrix was "nonsense."

In a homily delivered in St. Peter's Basilica on the feast of Our Lady of Guadalupe, the Pope said of Mary: "Faithful to her Master, who is her Son, the only Redeemer, she never wanted to take anything from her Son. She never presented herself as co-Redemptrix." The Pope continued: "*When they come to us with stories saying we have to declare this, or make this or that other dogma, let us not get lost in nonsense [tonteras].*"

Saints including Maximilian Kolbe and Mother Teresa of Calcutta have also invoked the Blessed Virgin under the title "co-Redemptrix."

While theologians and pastors have debated whether honouring Our Lady's unique participation in Christ's saving work by celebrating her as co-Redemptrix and Mediatrix of all graces is opportune, two modern popes have nevertheless taught the doctrine (Pius XI and Pope John Paul II) and more still have taught the essence of this doctrine, and most certainly no pope has dismissed it or claimed it derogates from Our Lord's honour and dignity as sole mediator and redeemer. Josef Ratzinger writing in

2002 indicated that while he agreed with the content of the term, he feared the term itself was open to misunderstanding: “*a correct intention being expressed in the wrong way.*”

Below we publish in full an English translation (*by Diane Montagna of LifeSiteNews*) of Archbishop Viganò’s courageous response to Pope Francis, which was released in Italian on December 19.

MARY IMMACULATE VIRGIN MOTHER

“Is there in the heart of the Virgin Mary anything other than the Name of Our Lord Jesus Christ? We too want to have only one name in our hearts: that of Jesus, like the Most Blessed Virgin.”

The tragic story of this failed pontificate advances with a pressing succession of twists and turns. Not a day passes: from the most exalted throne the Supreme Pontiff proceeds to dismantle the See of Peter, using and abusing its supreme authority, not to confess but to deny; not to confirm but to mislead; not to unite but to divide; not to build but to demolish.

Material heresies, formal heresies, idolatry, superficiality of every kind: the Supreme Pontiff Bergoglio never ceases stubbornly to humiliate the highest authority of the Church, “demythologizing” the papacy - as perhaps his illustrious comrade Karl Rahner would say. His action seeks to violate the Sacred Deposit of Faith and to disfigure the Catholic Face of the Bride of Christ by word and action, through duplicity and lies, through those theatrical gestures of his that flaunt spontaneity but are meticulously conceived and planned, and through which he exalts himself in a continuous narcissistic self-celebration, while the figure of the Roman Pontiff is humiliated and the Sweet Christ on earth is obscured.

His action makes use of magisterial improvisation, of that off the cuff and fluid magisterium that is as insidious as quicksand, not only flying at high altitude at the mercy of journalists from all over the world, in those ethereal spaces that can highlight a pathological delirium of illusory omnipotence, but also at the most solemn religious ceremony that ought to incite holy trembling and reverent respect.

On the occasion of the liturgical memorial of the Virgin of Guadalupe, Pope Bergoglio once again gave vent to his evident Marian intolerance, recalling that of the Serpent in the account of the Fall, in that Proto-Gospel which prophesizes the radical enmity placed by God between the Woman and the Serpent, and the declared hostility of the latter, who until the consummation of time will seek to undermine the Woman’s heel and to triumph over her and her posterity. The Pontiff’s intolerance is a manifest aggression against the prerogatives and sublime attributes that make the Immaculate Ever-Virgin Mother of God the feminine complement to the mystery of the Incarnate Word, intimately associated with Him in the Economy of Redemption.

After having downgraded her to the “next door neighbour” or a runaway migrant, or a simple lay woman with the defects and crises of any woman marked by sin, or a dis-

ciple who obviously has nothing to teach us; after having trivialized and desacralized her, like those feminists who are gaining ground in Germany with their “Mary 2.0” movement which seeks to modernize Our Lady and make her a simulacrum in their image and likeness, Pope Bergoglio has further impugned the August Queen and Immaculate Mother of God, who “became *mestiza* with humanity... and made God *mestizo*.” With a couple of jokes, he struck at the heart of the Marian dogma and the Christological dogma connected to it.

The Marian dogmas are the seal placed on the Catholic truths of our faith, defined at the Councils of Nicaea, Ephesus and Chalcedon; they are the unbreakable bulwark against Christological heresies and against the furious unleashing of the Gates of Hell. Those who “*mestizo*” and profane them show that they are on the side of the Enemy. To attack Mary is to venture against Christ himself; to attack the Mother is to rise up against her Son and to rebel against the very mystery of the Most Holy Trinity. The Immaculate Theotokos, “terrible as an army with banners” (Canticle 6:10) — *acies ordinanata* — will do battle to save the Church and destroy the Enemy’s unfettered army that has declared war on her, and with him all the demonic Pachamamas will definitively return to hell.

Pope Bergoglio no longer seems to contain his impatience with the Immaculate, nor can he conceal it under that seeming and ostentatious devotion which is always in the spotlight of the cameras, while deserts the solemn celebration of the Assumption and the recitation of the Rosary with the faithful, who filled the courtyard of St. Damascene and the upper loggia of St. Peter’s Basilica under St. John Paul II and Pope Benedict XVI.

Papa Bergoglio uses the pachamama to rout the Guadalupana. The enthronement of that Amazonian idol, even at the altar of the confession in St. Peter’s Basilica, was nothing less than a declaration of war on the Lady and Patroness of all the Americas, who with her apparition to Juan Diego destroyed the demonic idols and won the indigenous peoples for Christ and the adoration of the “Most True and Only God,” through her maternal mediation. And this is not a legend!

A few weeks after the conclusion of the synodal event, which marked the investiture of Pachamama in the heart of Catholicity, we learned that the conciliar disaster of the *Novus Ordo Missae* is undergoing further modernization, including the introduction of “Dew” in the Eucharistic Canon instead of the mention of the Holy Spirit, the Third Person of the Most Holy Trinity.

This is a further step in the direction of regression towards the naturalization and immanentization of Catholic worship, towards a pantheistic and idolatrous *Novissimus Ordo*. The “Dew,” an entity present in the “theological place” of the Amazonian tropics - as we learned from the synodal fathers - becomes the new immanent principle of fertilization of the Earth, which “transubstantiates” it into a pantheistically connected Whole to which men are assimilated and subjugated, to the glory of Pachamama. And here we are plunged back into the darkness of a new globalist and eco-tribal pa-

ganism, with its demons and perversions. From this latest liturgical upheaval, divine Revelation decays from fullness to archaism; from the hypostatic identity of the Holy Spirit we slide towards the symbolic and metaphorical evanescence proper to dew which Masonic gnosis has long made its own.

But let us return for a moment to the idolatrous statues of rare ugliness, and to Pope Bergoglio's declaration the day after their removal from the church in Traspontina and their drowning in the Tiber. Once again, the Pope's words have the scent of a colossal lie: he made us believe that the statuettes were promptly exhumed from the filthy waters thanks to the intervention of the Carabinieri [Italian police]. One wonders why a crew from Vatican News coordinated by Tornielli, and Spadaro of Civiltà Cattolica, with reporters and cameramen from the court press, did not come to film the prowess of the divers and capture the rescue of the Pachamama. It is also unlikely that such a spectacular feat did not capture the attention of a few passers-by, equipped with a mobile phone to film and then launch the scoop on social media. We are tempted to pose the question to the person who made that statement. Certainly, this time too, he would answer us with his eloquent silence.

For more than six years now we have been poisoned by a false magisterium, a sort of extreme synthesis of all the Conciliar misconceptions and post-Conciliar errors that have been relentlessly propagated, without most of us noticing. Yes, because the Second Vatican Council opened not only Pandora's Box but also Overton's Window, and so gradually that we did not realize the upheavals that had been carried out, the real nature of the reforms and their dramatic consequences, nor did we suspect who was really at the helm of that gigantic subversive operation, which the modernist Cardinal Suenens called "the 1789 of the Catholic Church."

Thus, over these last decades, the Mystical Body has been slowly drained of its life-blood through unstoppable bleeding: the Sacred Deposit of Faith has gradually been squandered, dogmas denatured, worship secularized and gradually profaned, morality sabotaged, the priesthood vilified, the Eucharistic Sacrifice Protestantized and transformed into a convivial Banquet.

Now the Church is lifeless, covered with metastases and devastated. The people of God are groping, illiterate and robbed of their Faith, in the darkness of chaos and division. In these last decades, the enemies of God have progressively made scorched earth of two thousand years of Tradition. With unprecedented acceleration, thanks to the subversive drive of this pontificate, supported by the powerful Jesuit apparatus, a deadly *coup de grace* [death blow] is being delivered to the Church.

With Pope Bergoglio - as with all modernists - it is impossible to seek clarity, since the distinctive mark of the modernist heresy is dissimulation. Masters of error and experts in the art of deception, "*they strive to make what is ambiguous universally accepted, presenting it from its harmless side which will serve as a passport to introduce the toxic side that was initially kept hidden.*" (Fr. Matteo Liberatore SJ). And so

the lie, obstinately and obsessively repeated, ends up becoming “*true*” and accepted by the majority.

Also typically modernist is the tactic of affirming what you want to destroy, using vague and imprecise terms, and promoting error without ever formulating it clearly. This is exactly what Pope Bergoglio does, with his dissolving amorphism of the Mysteries of the Faith, with his doctrinal approximation through which he “*mestizos*”¹ and demolishes the most sacred dogmas, as he did with the Marian dogmas of the Ever-Virgin Mother of God.

The result of this abuse is what we now have before our eyes: a Catholic Church that is no longer Catholic; a container emptied of its authentic content and filled with borrowed goods.

The advent of the Antichrist is inevitable; it is part of the epilogue of the History of Salvation. But we know that it is the prerequisite for the universal triumph of Christ and his glorious Bride. Those of us who have not let ourselves be deceived by these enemies of the Church now deeply embedded in the ecclesial Body, must unite and together face off against the Evil One, who is long defeated yet still able to harm and cause the eternal perdition of multitudes of souls, but whose head the Blessed Virgin, our Leader, will definitively crush.

Now it is our turn. Without equivocation, without letting ourselves be driven out of this Church whose legitimate children we are and in which we have the sacred right to feel at home, without the hateful horde of Christ’s enemies making us feel marginalized, schismatic and excommunicated.

Now it is our turn! The triumph of the Immaculate Heart of Mary - Coredemptrix and Mediatrix of all graces - passes through her “*little ones*,” who are certainly frail and sinners but are absolutely opposed to the members enlisted in the Enemy’s army. “*Little ones*” consecrated without any limit whatsoever to the Immaculate, in order to be her heel, the most humiliated and despised part, the most hated by hell, but which together with her will crush the head of the infernal Monster.

Saint Louis-Marie Grignion de Montfort asked: “*But when will this triumph take place? God knows.*” Our task is to be vigilant and pray, as St. Catherine of Siena ardently recommended: “*Woe is me! That I die and cannot die. Sleep no longer in negligence; use what you can in the present time. Comfort yourselves in Christ Jesus, sweet love. Drown yourselves in the Blood of Christ crucified, place yourselves on the cross with Christ crucified, hide yourselves in the wounds of Christ crucified, bathe yourselves in the blood of Christ crucified*” (Letter 16).

The Church is shrouded in the darkness of modernism, but the victory belongs to Our Lord and His Bride. We desire to continue to profess the perennial faith of the Church in the face of the roaring evil that besieges her. We desire to keep vigil with

¹ Hybrid, mixed-blood, mongrel.

her and with Jesus, in this new Gethsemane of the end times; to pray and do penance in reparation for the many offenses caused to them.

+ Carlo Maria Viganò (Titular Archbishop of Ulpiana, Apostolic Nuncio)

“WHY SO MUCH RIGIDITY?”

By Graham Moorhouse - Developed from and essay by Joseph Shaw in the Mass of Ages (The Latin Mass Society’s magazine)

Pope Francis never tires of insulting traditionalists and conservative Catholics. One of his favourite jibes is that we are “rigid”. Francis clearly imagines himself as something of an amateur psychologists, for when asked why some are attached to the traditional Mass, he responded:

And I ask myself: Why so much rigidity? Dig, dig, this rigidity always hides something. Rigidity is defensive. True love is not rigid.”

Where is Francis getting all this psycho-babble? It turns out that he is regurgitating ideas that were popular in academic circles some forty years ago, but are now widely considered debunked.

To trace the history of this sort of psycho-babble we have to go back to Sigmund Freud, a man who could read something deeply sexual in the way you opened your Cornflake packet. Sigmund liked to explain every negative human character trait in terms of sexual repression.

A later disciple of Sigmund, a psychologist named Wilhelm Reich (who, incidentally, was also a Communist), developed this thinking in an attempt to explain Fascism (*The Mass Psychology of Fascism*, 1933). Reich wrote:

Suppression of the natural sexuality in the child, particularly of its genital sexuality, makes the child apprehensive, shy, obedient, afraid of authority, good and adjusted in the authoritarian sense; it paralyzes the rebellious forces because any rebellion is laden with anxiety ...

Reich applied his theories not only to Nazism, but also to Communism, labelling it “Red Fascism”, which had him thrown out of the Communist party.

Two years latter, another psychologist, this one with Nazi sympathies, one Erich Jaensch, gave Reich’s work a positive spin. Reich argued that Nazis where clean-living, tough-minded, anti-Semitic, and opposed to decadent artistic, ideological and sexual trends.

The debate, not surprisingly, finished up somewhat on the back burner for the duration of WW2. After the war, Theodor Adorno, a German philosopher, sociologist, psychologist, musicologist, and composer, wrote a book with others entitled *The Authoritarian Personality (1950)*. In this book, he resurrected the idea that sexual repression was at the root of what he disparagingly labelled the “Authoritarian” type.

Adorno's work was very influential and twenty years later the British psychologist, Peter Kelvin, described the authoritarian personality in similar terms (The Basis of Social Behaviour - 1970):

"These tendencies reflect on a type of individual who needs to feel that his environment is highly predictable ... he need to know where he stands; and so he fastens on to norms: he does not 'let himself go', for fear of where this might lead; he looks to authority as a guide ... [He also] relies very heavily on stereotypes in [his] perception of the social environment."

I recall reading some of this literature as a young man and being unconvinced. I had an uncomfortable suspicion that what these psychologists were really trying to do is promote their own preference for a culture of sexual licence by demonizing chastity by associating it with the Nazis. It was such an easy stunt. I remember remarking at the time to a friend, who was somewhat convinced by this literature, that Mussolini's sexual promiscuity (he was rumoured to have slept with a different woman every night) hadn't on the face of it softened his authoritarianism. My friend had no answer to that.

When Pope Francis and his cronies bang on endlessly about "rigidity" and linking it to "insecurity" and to the "authoritarian personality" they are just regurgitating the psychobabble of yesteryear.

From Pope Francis's perspective Traditionalism is not a major problem because it is just a "hobby" for a small group of insecure individuals, and it poses no real threat to the Church because its appeal is very limited, or so he believes. However, people who are rigid, authoritarian and insecure are clearly unsuited when it comes to pastoral ministry. Thus Pope Francis and his cohorts are less relaxed about traditional seminarians and the bishops who are willing to ordain them. This explains his savage suppression of the Franciscan Friars of the Immaculate, for example.

However, there are two important questions, both of which need to be answered:

1. Are people, particularly young people, attached to the Traditional Mass significantly more pathologically insecure, rigid, immature, authoritarian than others?
2. And does Adorno's theory regarding the authoritarian personality actually stack up, especially with regard to the Nazis?

The idea that rigid, authoritarian types (i.e. your supposedly stereotypical Nazi) were the product of the respectable, traditional family is clearly bonkers. The Nazi leadership was stuffed full of saddos and misfits. The officer corp. of the Brown Shirts, the military wing of the Nazi party, where almost all homosexuals. Their leader, Ernst Röhm, was a swaggering in-your-face faggot and proud of it, as was his lieutenant. Approximately 20% of the sadistic camp guards were also homosexuals, according to some of the camp survivors. The whole point of the Hitler Youth movement was to

separate young people from their families so as to make it easier to indoctrinate them - somewhat akin to the function of British Universities today. As for the assertion that the authoritarian (Nazi) type was risk averse, this is absurd, an inversion of history in fact. It was precisely their reckless risk taking, in invading one country after another, including the Soviet Union, that ultimately led to their total annihilation.

Bergoglio's second suggestion that those, particularly young people, attached to the Traditional Mass are significantly more pathologically insecure, rigid, immature and authoritarian than others also doesn't stand up to examination. Recall, the theory claims that rigid people are not only sexually repressed but risk averse, obedient rule keepers, lacking in artistic imagination, anti-Semite, racist and so on.

Yet the traditional Mass is supported by poets and musicians. It is also supported by people of all races, particularly Jewish converts to the faith. Furthermore, most supporters of the traditional Mass have come to it in defiance of authority, and certainly not as a means of carrying favour with anyone. Indeed, for many young people today their support for the traditional Mass represents a rejection of - or revolt against - the established order.

It is almost a fixed rule of the Universe, that when churchmen lurch out off their area of expertise, e.g. theology and saving souls, into science, evolution, psychology, etc., they invariably embarrass the faithful by spouting stuff that is forty or more years out of date. I presume it is because they remember echoes of stuff they picked up in their youth when at school themselves.

THE PRO-LIFE MEMOIRS of TED ATKINSON RIP **by: trustsaintgeorge**

Ted Atkinson, a giant amongst contemporary British Catholics, died on Saturday 22nd February aged 88 years. *Requiem aeternam dona ei, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat ei. Requiescat in pace. Amen*

[I met Ted some years ago while praying my Rosary outside the sodomites' Mass in Warwick Street, London. He was in his eighties and turned up walking - clearly in considerable pain - on two sticks. He was one of those delightful characters that one only meets a handful of times in one lifetime. After the vigil, we retired to a local pub, where he entertained me with his experiences of prison life - he had been imprisoned 17 times for his pro-life activism. Afterwards, he would ring me regularly for a chat. I felt it was important to tell his story and I approached several Catholic journalists urging them to interview Ted. Finally Claire Fitzgerald, a Flock reader, agreed to get in contact with Ted. They immediately be-



came firm friends. PEEP plans to publish Claire's account of Ted's inspiring pro-life story in 2021 - Ed]

Ted was a long-time friend and supporter of The Saint George Educational Trust. Imprisoned seventeen times (twelve times in HMP Norwich, four in HMP Pentonville and once in HMP Brixton), issued with curfew restrictions under an Anti Social Behaviour Order (ASBO), and refused a hip operation by his local hospital because of pro-life work, Ted's life and combat for the Moral Order puts the rest of us to shame. As a small tribute to Ted Atkinson SGET is pleased to be able to present some pro-life memoirs that Ted put to paper for the Trust a few years ago.

Pro-Life Memoirs (Written for The Saint George Educational Trust) by Ted Atkinson (Palm Sunday, 20th March 2016)

I lost my job as a hospital porter whilst employed at Bishops Stortford. After lunch one day I happened to glance at the Ops list. One of them was a D&C (termination). I have no medical or nursing qualifications, but that is womb scrape to evacuate the results of conception. It just happened that I was instructed to fetch the 'patient' to the theatre. I refused point blank, and told them this is wilful murder. I went to a tribunal and was asked if I was a conscientious objector. I wondered why they asked that question, and said I had no objection to military service. They never explained and turned down my appeal on the grounds that I was not. I was brought up during the war and equated that with a refusal to military service.

In 1999 I blitzed two shops in Cambridge and ten shops around the West End of London where I rendered nearly £300 worth of sodomite literature unreadable. I had thirteen separate incidents, having blitzed one shop twice. In eight of them they would not call the police, but merely told me to clear off and not come back. Never argued the toss because I was testing my toes in the water to find out how far I could push without getting arrested. I was only prosecuted and fined in three of them. In another incident I was merely escorted off the premises by a police officer. In another incident I was arrested and later released without charge. During my detainment one of the police officers said to a third party within my hearing, "*It's good to know that somebody is making a stand!*"

I told a judge in Manchester Crown Court, "*By protecting these murderers you will have to answer before Almighty God.*" I can tell you that from long experience they just sit there like a block of stone, but I must have touched him on a raw nerve. He replied, "*That will be before a much higher Court!*"

Picketing alone at Marie Stopes in Buckhurst Hill I was arrested for refusing to remove photos of murdered babies from sight. I was arrested and taken to Ilford Police Station, which I knew had no jurisdiction. They should have taken me to Epping. In fact it turned out to be the right station. I was kept there for the weekend during which time I got chatting to a teenage police cadet. He let slip that he had been playing with an Ouija Board. I read the riot act and made him realise that he was placing

his soul in grave moral danger. I have his name on my prayer list to St. Therese of Lisieux.

It was after returning to Britain in August 1968, after four years in Australia, that I was shocked into some form of Catholic Action. I was stunned at the depth of moral depravity to which our country had descended. This was particularly noticeable in regard to the spread of pornography. My first piece of action in this regard was at W.H. Smiths bookstall at Liverpool Street Station. A paperback, '*The Other Victorians*', a pornographic work thinly disguised as a part-history of the Victorian era. I rendered unsaleable several copies before I was arrested. I was fined £8.50. A friend, thinking they were doing me a good turn, unknown to me paid the fine, pulling the rug from under my feet. I was furious, but had to accept it. My next action was at the local cinema in Bishops Stortford during the screening of '*Last Tango in Paris*'. The leading actor, whose name escapes me at present, later told the director, "*You have utterly violated me, I shall never make another film like that.*" Maria Schneider, who played opposite him, ended up in a psychiatric hospital.

My introduction to Fr Morrow was at a Methodist chapel in North London where a plan to blockade an abortion mill was to be staged the next day, so I got plunged in at the deep end and was arrested with him and a number of other people. As I recall we spent several hours in police cells and were bound over to keep the peace. We had been doing that from the very start, for the unborn! With regard to the '*Tango in Paris*', I was fined £250 and spent sixty days in Pentonville in lieu of the fine. My first three weeks I shared a cell with a Protestant from Co. Mayo. Until then I didn't know there were any such in Co. Mayo. When he was discharged I spent the rest of my sentence alone. Maybe they thought I might have a demoralising effect on the other prisoners. They are all innocent except me! One fellow I met specialised in burgling West End flats. Another one, if you could believe him, must have been a guest at every prison in the country. Whatever I mentioned, he had been there. "*Now Norwich was a good nick that was!*" I was never able to clarify exactly what is "*a good nick!*"

I must say that although I have only resided in three prisons, Brixton, Pentonville, and Norwich, I can't say that I had any real complaints with regard to the accommodation or food. The rations were adequate, though not plentiful. I would keep two slices of 'Mother's Pride' for a late-night snack, with a sprinkling of salt. It was delicious! Hunger is the best sauce!

Doing a short spell in Norwich one fellow asked me to pray for an acquittal as he was going for trial the following day. I said, "*Harry, I shall pray that justice shall be done.*" He bounced back at me in alarm, "*don't do that, I could get six years!*" Looking back on that incident it sounded to me almost like a guilty plea.

One fellow I met in Pentonville was astounded when I said, "*Don't you think it is wrong to help yourself to other people's property?*" He was in nick for shoplifting. His reaction was, "*You are too honest, you shouldn't be here!*"

Whilst hitching to Bournemouth a middle-aged lady driving alone gave me a lift and took me as far as Ringwood. That is unusual. She said to me, "*I don't know why I stopped.*" Then I said, "*I know why you stopped.*" I don't know why I said that, but the reason was made plain to me a little later. She was a widow and had been attending séances, and claimed that she had been in verbal communication with her late husband. I read the riot act and warned her that she was placing her soul in grave danger as this communication could only be the result of a trick of the Devil. I pointed out to her that if she was humbly prayerful to Almighty God in her widowhood, and He in his great mercy and wisdom wished to send her husband with a message, then that was the divine prerogative, but under no circumstances must she attempt to contact her dead husband. I offered her a spare set of rosary beads which she accepted and immediately placed around her neck. My first lift on that journey was from a man who had assisted my mobility about two years previously. He said, "*You are the man who is fighting abortion!*" But I couldn't remember him.

There were twenty-seven of us before Liverpool Magistrates Court. I and seven others were convicted and fined. The 'stipe' asked me first, "*Have you anything to say before sentence?*" "*Yes. Today you have disgraced your office. You have aligned yourself with a gang of child murderers and will have to answer before Almighty God. I stand here as a witness for the two-million unborn babies murdered by abortion in this country. In defence of our Christian heritage. When I came into this court twelve-days ago, I was willing to give you the benefit of the doubt. Now there is no doubt. You have seen the evidence. You know that they murder unborn babies in that place, and you will have to answer before Almighty God. Hear me for the good of your soul.*" His only reply to that was, "*You are stepping very close to the laws of contempt, Mr. Atkinson.*" During that case we had a long weekend off as the magistrate had some other business to attend to. Fr. Morrow and a group of us went to Brighton in several cars and blockaded an abortion mill there. We all got arrested and, as I recall, were released on bail. Wherewith we returned to Liverpool and resumed the hearing there. I have wondered since whether that created some kind of legal precedent.

Attending Hertford Court on another occasion I was arrested by two police officers, who had come up from London, for failing to attend Marlborough Street Magistrates Court for sentencing. One was a lapsed Catholic and the other was a practising Anglican. He had lost a child in infancy, and I assured him that his child was safe in God's keeping. On this occasion I was lodged in a West London police station overnight, and the Anglican came to visit me there whilst attending. He said he was anxious for my welfare.

At Marlborough Street, the magistrate asked me why I had not turned up for sentencing on the previous occasion. I replied, "*I am not the court's paid servant to be at your beck and call.*" I can't remember what she said to that. The case was about some sodomitical literature that I had defaced and rendered unsalable. I discovered later that she had ordered the books to be destroyed.

Up before Swaffham Court before Judge Browning, Mrs. Ruth May entered the witness box and produced a few tears. I said, "*Madam, your distress is either sheer pretence or, if genuine, is the product of a troubled conscience and is a gift from God. Look after it and make your peace with God.*" I could never analyse the look on her face. It almost seemed like a child asking for pity. I recall that a reporter from a local paper had to argue for his right to be in the court after the court officials had tried to have him excluded. When it came to my turn to give evidence there was no Catholic Bible available. I was not prepared to swear on a Protestant book so was asked, "*Affirm.*" I declined and pointed out that I am not an atheist. Judge Browning said we may have to hang over for another day, when a court official would be able to borrow a copy of a Douay Rheims New Testament from the local convent school. They also had a copy of the Koran! England had been a Catholic country for more than one-thousand years. It has never been a Moslem country.

During my trial for damaging a cinema projector during the screening of '*Last Tango*,' Judge Waddilove asked me if I had anything to say before sentence. "*Yes. I should have used a bigger hammer!*" He didn't say a word, but had given me a tip during the trial. "*Whether or not I agree with you is beside the point. I am here to administer the law.*" Judge David Moylan, in a later case at Kings Lynn court, used almost identical words when I was prosecuted for damaging a porn magazine. "*I am not going to tell you whether or not I agree with you, that is not my function. I am here to administer the laws.*"

On an occasion in London's West End I damaged several sodomite books. Prior to this I had a summons to attend Bow Street Magistrates Court, now closed. I wondered what would happen if I blitzed a shop on the way to the court. Having never done that on a previous occasion I decided to try it as an experiment. They took me off to Brixton prison, and then took me up to Bow Street two-days later. I was already in breach of my bail at Marlborough Street. The Crown Prosecution Service opposed bail as I might do the same thing again. The magistrate, who was a stipe (stipendiary magistrate) said, "*I suppose you would like bail, Mr. Atkinson!*" I replied, "*That's entirely a matter for you, sir.*" He gave me unconditional bail, despite the fact that I was already in breach of bail at Marlborough Street. I walked out into bright September sunlight when I was expecting to go back to Brixton prison. My usual procedure has been to walk into a shop, render copies of sodomite literature unreadable, walk to the counter with them, ask to speak to the proprietor and ask him if he wishes to call the police. My regret after all this, with hindsight, was that I was in general so mealy-mouthed and timid, and missed several golden opportunities. I now realise that with every appearance in court I should have made a standard statement saying that procured abortion is wilful, premeditated, murder, and that Almighty God alone has the right to take innocent human life.

A group of us were arrested and taken to the Leeds Bridewell where we shared a communal cell with several strangers. This was over Sunday night. About 1.00am, or so, a uniformed officer came in and his manner was very strange. He said, "*I have*

a longer sentence than you. I run this place!" I felt so sorry for the man I got down on my knees and prayed a rosary for him and his family. It made me realise that coppers are only ordinary men like us, trying to do their duty as best they can, and have the same cares and worries as most other people.

One outstanding member of Fr. Morrow's group was Maurice Lewis. He would go into an abortion mill and talk to those women who were waiting to have their babies murdered, and saved many from that terrible fate. I was with him one Good Friday at the Birmingham murder mill, but lacked the courage to go in with him to my shame. It has been on my conscience ever since. He was a convert, and became involved in rescue work as a result of financially assisting a friend of his who needed money to pay for an abortion. It was only after he was made to realise what he had done that he repented and became one of the bravest and most determined rescue workers. He was only a little chap weighing less than ten stone. A lorry driver, he migrated between Britain and Canada twice yearly. He took on the British Columbia government who were proposing a bubble-zone, making it an offence to pray within fifty metres of an abortion mill. Before the case came to court in British Columbia he was found dead in the cab of his lorry. He was under forty years of age. One post mortem found he had died of carbon monoxide poisoning, and another that he had choked on some food. It is my opinion, and that of many others, that he was murdered. Two police cyclists found him on one of the Canadian highways. He had previously stated to some of his friends, "*I have to be careful, I have upset a lot of people!*"

Searching further back in my memory was when I was doing two years National Service in the R.A.F. There were about twenty of us in a large Nissan Hut. There was one Presbyterian from Northern Ireland, by name Patrick Bloomer. Paddy would always kneel beside his bed before retiring for the night, in silent prayer. And there is me, a professing Catholic, and I was too embarrassed to give him moral support by kneeling by my bed. And, as I recall, there was no sniggering or snide remarks. But some years later I went on a course to become a lighthouse keeper. I didn't pass the test, but in the interim I was accommodated in a small dormitory of four, including myself. Thinking of Paddy I decided that I would kneel in silent prayer, which I did from then on.

Can one think of a more satanic injustice than a convicted murderer is maintained in idleness and relative luxury however horrendous his crime, and yet the death sentence has been reserved for the totally innocent. Marie Stopes and all the rest of these infanticides are all granted charity status as well as direct government subsidies, whilst we who fight them must struggle on with no such financial incentives, and are routinely branded as criminals into the bargain.

I was amongst several who were arrested at the Birmingham abortuary. The first in Britain to become fully operational within a week of the so called Act coming into force. We adopted passive resistance by lying on the ground, and had to be carried or dragged to the police van. One police constable said to me, "*You walk, no pain. You want pain, you get it.*" He bent my wrist over and I nearly passed out with the pain. I

am amazed that he didn't break my wrist. The West Midlands constabulary have a reputation for that sort of thing. That was my first experience of police brutality. I think he was a Catholic who knew that he shouldn't be there.

I went to the cinema in Kings Lynn where the film '*The Last Temptation of Christ*' was being screened for a two-week run. Fortunately the attendance was so poor that it only ran for a week. This was during October. Having hitch-hiked from Hilgay, I knew that I would be coming home in the dark. With the last bus having gone, I was faced with a sixteen mile walk. I was disgusted to find that not a single Catholic, or any brand of Christian, had turned up to protest and spent about one-and-a-half hours on a lone vigil. But it was better than nothing. I had to walk the first mile to get on the main road for Downham Market. When I got to the roundabout, my heart sank a bit for having to face another fifteen miles on foot. I know from experience that once darkness falls ones chance of hitching a lift plummets. But I decided to give it a try. A few cars passed by and then one pulled up. After having left the cinema just after 9.00pm I was home before ten, being dropped off right outside my front door! The Good Samaritan in this case was a Muslim student heading for Cambridge. He told me that he was opposed to abortion. Incidentally the woman who played the part of the Blessed Mother had been killed in a road accident on her way to view the public premier of the film. I wonder where she is now? Did she have the opportunity to repent before she died? It's a warning to all of us. I was quite prepared to walk the whole distance. It was cool and dry with no wind. Ideal for walking. It makes me realise that God does not always exact the penance, but merely requires our willingness.

Coming up to eighty-five, and with rapidly deteriorating legs making independent movement impossible, and with the diabetic itchy body I wonder how long I have before I pop my clogs, diabetes being a creeping disease for which there is no known cure and can affect any part of the body. I understand that it can be controlled, but I don't know to what extent so I want to commit some of my experiences to paper before it is too late.

20th March (Palm Sunday) 2016 A.D. - Edward Atkinson

**JAMES SHUPE LEAVES 'FRAUD' TRANSGENDER LIFESTYLE
"LEGAL FICTION BASED ON PSEUDOSCIENCE"**

Roe of Roe-v-Wade, the young woman used by the left to push through legal abortion in the USA ultimately became a Catholic and is now a pro-life advocate. This month, the first person to obtain a legal "non-binary" sex designation has successfully petitioned the court responsible for his "non-binary" status to order that the sex on his birth certificate be restored to "male". These are certainly interesting times to be alive.

Now James Shupe, the man who became the first person to obtain a legal sex designation of "non-binary," now says the transgender lifestyle is a "fraud." On Christmas

Eve, an Oregon judge restored James (formerly Jannie) Shupe's gender to male and allowed him to resume using his birth name. Shupe characterized his "non-binary" status as a "*psychologically harmful legal fiction.*" "*The lies behind my fictitious sex changes, something I shamefully participated in, first to female, and then to non-binary, have been forever exposed,*" Shupe told PJ Media. "*A truthful accounting of events has replaced the deceit that allowed me to become America's first legally non-binary person.*"

Shupe acknowledged achieving the first "non-binary" sex designation was a win for the radical LGBTQ lobby. Now, however, he said he has "corrected" his legal record "*and LGBT advocates are no longer able to use my historic non-binary court order to advance their toxic agenda.*" "*I am and have always been male,*" he said. "*That is my biological truth, the only thing capable of grounding me to reality.*" He added the "non-binary" sex designation is "*fraud and legal fiction based on pseudoscience.*" "*I was indoctrinated to believe that I had this thing called a gender identity and that suppressing it was causing my mental health problems,*" he added. "*It was all a lie.*"

In January 2019, Shupe released a "public announcement" in which he declared he had resumed his biological male sex designation. He wrote: I believe that gender identity is a fraud perpetrated by psychiatry, the likes of something the United States and other nations hasn't experienced since the lobotomy era. As a result, I have returned to my male birth sex. On January 25, 2019, in the State of Florida, the Marion County Department of Motor Vehicles in Ocala, Florida issued me a male driver's license. Ocala, Florida has been my home since July 2018.

In the days ahead, I will be taking further steps to restore my birth sex to male more formally. In my thirty plus year marriage, I am the husband. To my daughter, I am her Father. I no longer identify as a transgender or non-binary person and renounce all ties to transgenderism. I will not be a party to advancing harmful gender ideologies that are ruining lives, causing deaths and contributing to the sterilization and mutilation of gender-confused children. My history-making and landmark sex change to non-binary was a fraud based on the pseudoscience of gender identity. I am and have always been male. There should be no social or legal penalty for others to state that. In addition to supporting the President's ban on gender dysphoria in the military, I also support President Trump's policy of recognizing and enforcing that there are only two biological sexes, male and female.

In March, Shupe, using his Twitter handle @NotableDesister, tweeted he would be returning to use of his birth name, James Clifford Shupe. "*I've often had trouble accepting my birth name because the male relative who molested me as a child had the name Clifford also,*" he said. "*Changing my name and gender didn't help me.*"

As part of reclaiming my male birth sex, I will also be restoring my male birth name: James Clifford Shupe. I've often had trouble accepting my birth name because the male relative who molested me as a child had the name Clifford also. Changing my name and gender didn't help me.

Prior to his announcement about his return to use of his male birth name, Shupe's Twitter account was locked by the social media giant. In February, after responding to a question from another user about gender dysphoria and mental illness, Shupe wrote, "*Apparently if someone asks you the question: 'Is gender dysphoria a mental illness?' And you answer that question, you get banned from Twitter.*" Twitter apparently found Shupe in violation of its rules against "hateful conduct." Shupe responded with the irony of the situation: Here's the thing. If you were to look in my Department of Veterans Affairs (VA) medical record, you'll see that I have a diagnosis for Gender Identity Disorder (GID) and later for Gender Dysphoria (GD) after the name change. The VA treats me at their mental health clinics for this. But on Twitter, I'm not allowed to say GD is a mental illness.

For the first time in my life, I admitted during my walk this morning that I am a child of God. On my path forward, I am going to embrace faith to sustain me. Psychiatry hasn't cured me. Transgenderism hasn't helped me. It's now time to give God and my newly found faith a chance.

Shupe took estrogen when he identified as a transgender female, but stopped short of having sex-change surgeries. He told PJ Media of the effects of the cross-sex hormones: I ended up in the psych ward three times because of hormones. I had blood clots in my eyes because my estrogen levels were 2,585 instead of 200, low bone density, problems controlling my bladder, and emotional instability. Blood tests indicated I was dropping into kidney disease territory (EFGR below 60) for about 18 months, I had chronic dermatology issues and skin reactions to estrogen patches, I passed out on the kitchen floor from Spironolactone. He reportedly also purchased high-strength marijuana in Colorado, but the drug caused him to experience hallucinations.

Shupe told Breitbart News he had difficult experiences in the places where he received "therapy." At Persad, a gender clinic in Pittsburgh, he said, "*I was crying uncontrollably at literally every appointment.*" "*The VA told me they lacked the experience to treat me in 2014 as I was transitioning to female,*" he said as well. "*When I did get seen I felt like they were attacking my childhood. I became paranoid they were going to try and kill my service connected rating, my livelihood.*"

Shupe told the *Star Banner* in Ocala, Florida, where he now lives with his wife, that "*the mental health system just rubber stamps you with gender dysphoria and they don't look at the underlying behavior.*" "*Educating myself about why I was doing the things I was doing was key to being able to make peace with it and allow me to get back to reality,*" he said. Today, Shupe told Breitbart News he attends 12-Step meetings.

"My case is still being used in non-binary gender lawsuits," he said. *"I want people to know that I don't agree with that anymore. My hope is by making my story public, I can help reverse what I helped unleash."*

Shupe is going public about his change back to his male birth sex designation and hopes he can "*reverse what [he] helped unleash.*"

LES PETITES SŒURS DISCIPLES DE L'AGNEAU
(The Little Sisters Disciples of the Lamb)
By Graham Moorhouse

A couple of years ago, I wrote an article about The Little Sisters Disciples of the Lamb, a beautiful development in the Church in France: two women had founded a contemplative monastery for women with Down syndrome. Update: the monastery now has ten sisters, eight with Down syndrome.

In Morris West's novel *The Clowns of God*, Christ returns to earth, where He is unrecognised by the majority.

Jesus visits a school for children with Down syndrome and picks up a little boy. "*I know what you are thinking,*" He says to a group of sceptics. "*You need a sign. What better one could I give but to make this little one whole and new? I could do it, but I will not. I am the Lord and not a conjurer. I gave this mite a gift that I have denied to all of you - eternal innocence. To you he looks imperfect, but to Me he is flawless.*"

Jesus continues, "*He is necessary to you. He will invoke the kindness that will keep you human. His infirmity will prompt you to gratitude for your own good fortune.*" "*He will remind you that My ways are not yours,*" Jesus continues: "*This little one is my sign to you. Treasure him!*"

This story is so beautiful on many levels. One is that, in spite of traitors within the hierarchy desperate to sell out the Church to the world, of which Bergoglio's Pachamama stunt was emblematic, Christ's true Church is still there for those with eyes to see. And between the *true* Church and the world there remains an unbridgeable chasm: the world seeks out children with Downs for surgical assassination, while the true Church cherishes all such as Christ's extra-special little ones.

Visit the sister's website at:
<http://www.les-petites-soeurs-disciples-de-lagneau.com/en/>

FROM THE MAIL BOX

NB Because of the toxic atmosphere in which orthodox priests have to work in the modern Church, we never publish their real names. All priests are called Fr Ignobilis and reside in Stat Veritas for the purposes of this mailbox

“May God and Our Lady bless all the work you do”

To Graham and all at the Flock, have a wonderful Christmas and a Happy New Year. May God and Our Lady bless all the work you do in promoting the Faith. Best Regards.

Wendy Moss

“Will there be schism? Pope Francis doesn’t seem to care.”

Dear Mr Moorhouse - Thank you for the Flock. I do feel so good reading it. We need someone like you to speak out, and you certainly do!

What is your reaction to the Amazon Synod. Isn’t it shameful. I am so afraid, they will insist on married and women priests. Will there be schism? Pope Francis doesn’t seem to care. I hope you don’t mind me sharing my thoughts with you.

Mrs Agnes McKenzie (Nottingham)

The Amazon Synod was evil, demonic even. There already is a schism, it’s just not in the open. However, while we should be concerned, we should not be over concerned. The fact is that the people behind the Amazon circus are not Catholics, they are Modernists. And Modernism is like the barren fig tree cursed by our Blessed Lord, utterly sterile, without fruit. Consequently it has no real long-term future of any substance. Our best response is to pray our Rosaries daily and leave it all in the Lord’s hands.

As for Francis, his fate tragically is the fate of all traitors: to be loathed and despised by both sides. We must pray that he repents and saves his soul.

God bless: Graham

“Another great and informative read!”

Graham - Another great and informative read! Millions of thanks as ever, and God bless always. Enclose € [REDACTED]. [REDACTED]

Mrs Patricia Shepherd (Listowel, Co Kerry)

“God bless all involved in producing the Flock”

I make a small monthly donation to the Flock by bankers order, but wish to donate an additional gift of £[REDACTED] as a thank you for Cardinal Muller's article in the Spring 2019 edition.

God bless all involved in producing the Flock

Austin Jennings ((Knaresborough)

"All I can say is congratulations on the excellent program of events you have outlined in your letter"

Dear Graham - Thank you for your really kind letter in response to the Mass our Parish Priest Fr Britto is celebrating for you and Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice at English Martyrs.

All I can say is congratulations on the excellent program of events you have outlined in your letter, which you and PEEP are sponsoring and supporting!

Please can you print a full report on all these very good works in the future issues of the Flock? - because, otherwise, those like myself, not on the Internet, really have no idea of the good work people are doing to promote the founding aims of PEEP. Nor will we know how to assist and promote them in our homes, churches and areas. God bless.

Georgina Nestle (Horncastle, Lincolnshire)

The Flock is published by: Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice
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*Note: The Flock can be viewed, downloaded and printed out at
<http://www.proecc.com/the-flock>*

PLEASE REMEMBER PEEP IN YOUR WILL

*Help us to carry on the fight against the enemy within the gates and
for the faith of our children*

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