

A Sacred Call to Battle

By Anne McGinn Cillis

Franciscan Tertiary

*(Canadian Author of: “Arrivederci, Padre Pio:
A Spiritual Daughter Remembers.”)*

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Franciscan Tertiary

“Never be ashamed of Christ, or His Doctrine. It is time to fight with open face. May the Giver of all blessings grant you the needed strength!”

(November, 1921)

Padre Pio – to Commander Cesare Festa, an atheist and Freemason, recently converted by Padre, and a first cousin to Dr. G. Festa, of Rome (who made medical examinations of Padre Pio, and who also had been converted from Freemasonry by Padre Pio).

THE OCCASION?

Just prior to the Commander’s going before an Assembly of his former Masonic brotherhood, to announce publicly, his complete repudiation of Freemasonry, and his total dedication to Our Lord Jesus Christ, and to the Roman Catholic Church.

from:

A City on a Mountain... Padre Pio of Pietrelcina OFM Cap. (1952)

Pascal Parente, Professor of Ascetical and Mystical Theology at the Catholic University of America (page 65)

The above quote, related in 1952, in Parente’s book, can be taken ever more seriously in 2008, as a direct encouragement, echoing out of the past, from Padre Pio himself... to those who love and honour the saintly Padre, and all that he stood for, in the beauty and splendor of Catholic tradition, throughout his entire lifetime of 81 years, ***now, to “take up arms” in his defence***, against the diabolical erection of a Satanic Temple to Lucifer now permanently established on the holy ground trodden by this great Saint of God, who bore the Sacred Wounds of Christ for over fifty years, and who died in 1968.

As if the blasphemy of the presence of this Consummate Nightmare, now dominating the once-peaceful little village, high up in the Gargano mountains in Italy’s south, were not enough in its bold diabolical affront to God, and all of Heaven, the faithless remaining “Capuchin” friars – brethren of the Capuchin Monastery and Church of Our Lady of the Graces in San Giovanni Rotondo have arrogantly placed on public display in the interior of this House of Horrors ***what they vehemently promote as “the incorrupt body”, of their saintly, deceased member.***

This unspeakable, gigantic and monstrous architectural atrocity, a wickedly ugly edifice conceived and executed by a pagan atheist architect of ***their*** choosing, now constitutes

the ghastly “reliquary” wherein a badly decomposed corpse (of “someone”, and who-knows-who?) the collapsed and decomposed “face” ***hidden under a silicone mask, with a beard made of “yak” fur***, testified to this fact, by the individual whose laboratory in London, England, created the silicone mask in the first place, ***Spiega Bianca Witt***, who declared:

“For the beard, we used hairs of the yak, the Ox from Tibet.”

So now, the worldwide public is boldly confronted with a “body” wearing a silicone face-mask, manufactured by a company known as “Gems Studio” the London-based group that makes wax figures for Madame Tussaud’s Wax Museum, in Paris France, and which mask, moreover, has a beard made of fur, snatched from some poor (unsuspecting) Yak, in the wilds of Tibet. (!!!!)

(This writer, whose past years in a career in Education, as a Senior High School English and Latin teacher, in both Canada and in Europe, cannot help, at this point, recalling from the works of Hillaire Belloc, (the brilliant literary friend of G.K. Chesterton) a poem by Belloc, meant for children, (but which always brightened up a few sombre senior English classes of the past.) This poem is simply called: ***The Yak***.

***As a friend of the children
Commend me the Yak –
You will find it exactly the thing.
It will carry and fetch,
You can ride on its back,
Or lead it about on a string.
So tell your Papa
Where the Yak can be got...
And if he is terribly rich –
He will buy you the creature,
(Or else he will not)
I cannot be positive which.***

- Hillaire Belloc.

(Belloc, in his humour-mode, also wrote about “***The Big Baboon***,” (as part of a series.)

***The Big Baboon
Is found upon
The plains of Caribou....
He goes about
With nothing on.
(A shocking thing to do!)
(etc. etc.)***

While the above quote may seem irrelevant to the thrust of this article, it cannot help occurring to this writer that perhaps the original concept of the entire circus going on presently in San Giovanni Rotondo, germinated in the rapidly-decomposing brain, of some Big Baboon masquerading in a Capuchin robe, as one of Padre Pio's former brethren. (!!!)

Also, it is to be forever remembered, and frequently brought to mind, that this unspeakable gigantic and monstrous architectural atrocity, had been placed and executed in every Luciferian detail, as a bizarre marketplace-exhibition-hall for the "veneration" of either a manufactured effigy, or else the half-consumed-by-putrification-remains of some unfortunate unknown entity, (perhaps a would-be actor in his lifetime)... ***and all of this under the careful "watch" of John Paul II and Benedict XVI (!!!)***

Do we hear any news coming out of Rome issuing directions to dismantle this entire obscene abomination? ***Or has the Italian Air Force received orders to bomb the entire complex off the map?***

The answer, of course, is a resounding **NO!** (!!!) to both of these questions.

This writer acknowledges the kind invitation of the Editors of the Italian publication "***Chiesa Viva***" to write this present article, being the author of another work, an assignment for "***Catholic Family News***" a North American traditionalist monthly newspaper, printed in tabloid format and with a worldwide readership in the English language.

The article produced, and printed in the publication's September, 2002 issue, turned out to be highly controversial.

The title of the article was, "***Padre Pio's Body Not Found in His Tomb?***"

The article in "***Catholic Family News***" generated an avalanche of comments – to some readers, the content actually made sense – others – probably attending the Novus Ordo "Mass"; and therefore not knowledgeable about the fact that Padre Pio had, while still alive, totally repudiated any changes to the established and venerable ages-old Latin liturgy, and said the Latin Tridentine Mass up until the very day of his death, in September of 1968, were outraged that such a "fantastic mental delusion", could be perpetrated on the pages of a highly respected Catholic publication with such a universal circulation.

For the benefit of the worldwide readers of "***Chiesa Viva***" (published in Italy in several languages, to date: (Italian, English, French, and German) (possibility of Spanish and Portuguese to follow) ***here is what happened:***

Sometime in the late Spring – early Summer of 2002 this writer was called by her longtime friend, John Vennari, Editor of "***Catholic Family News***" to research and

produce a major article treating of a disturbing rumour which at that time was being widely circulated.

This Editor had been made aware by certain of his traditionalist readers, that since Padre Pio had been “Beatified” in 1999, *the Catholic Church officialdom was alleged to be denying the existence of relics of the Beatified, and a certain story was making the rounds, that an attempt had been made, (prior to the actual Beatification ceremony) to exhume Padre Pio’s body (requirement for centuries by Canon Law) and, that this, in fact had been done, under Vatican orders, appointing Silvio Cardinal Oddi to oversee the canonical requirement, and that he (the Cardinal) had therefore been present at the aforementioned “exhumation” accompanied by the usual Vatican witnesses – but when the casket had been retrieved (from under a 3-ton dark emerald – green outer marble sarcophagus cemented to the ground floor of the crypt beneath the Capuchin Church attached to Padre Pio’s Monastery of Our Lady of the Graces)- the casket had been opened, and the witnesses including certain of his Capuchin brethren, had been stunned at what was then seen –*

The Coffin was empty. (!!!)

No body, whatsoever, was there, at all. There was no residue even, of any body having previously been there, and thus entombed.....

There was only his brown Capuchin robe – neatly folded, his white cincture, (the large cord that surrounds the waist of the habit) and his sandals. (He NEVER wore shoes!)

NOTE: The final note (above) is important, seeing that the presently “exposed” “body”, is reported to be wearing SHOES (!!!!)

Evidently, shock was immediate among those witnessing this, ***and the San Giovanni friars immediately closed the casket, warning all the onlookers to "say nothing whatsoever" about the incident.***

This, then, was the "rumour".

My assignment, then, for "*Catholic Family News*", was to investigate the story, research the matter, and come up with a major article, either reinforcing the story, or else combating what I might discover to be the pipe-dream of some creative troublemaker.

There had been some additional rumours.

Cardinal Oddi was reputed to have a good friend in France, a priest known as Chamoine La Porta ("Chamoine in French means "Canon".) ***Apparently Cardinal Oddi, no doubt shocked by the entire matter, was alleged to have told his French-Priest-Friend, the story which the Canon later related to others in France including members of a certain Savarie Family.***

A daughter of this family, Christine, was married to a Robert di Cecco in the United States, and the couple resided in Connecticut. They were known, apparently for conducting pilgrimages to Italy (including San Giovanni Rotondo), under the auspices of the SSPX – the Society of St. Pius X – founded by the late saintly Archbishop Marcel Lefebvre.

I was asked to interview this traditional couple, and also (now, the late) **Father Carl Pulvermacher**, an independent Capuchin, already well known to me, and much admired by many faithful traditionalists. Father Pulvermacher had a chapel in Davie, Florida, and he was in constant touch with fellow-traditionalist-Capuchins, in various places throughout Europe. (He was a most truthful, reliable man.)

Over the years, I had always found Father Pulvermacher to be a very kind, very knowledgeable, devout, **and great seeker after truth**. (He was also a most generous priest. He once offered to sponsor a young gentleman, single, poor, and without work, who wanted to come on one of my pilgrimages to San Giovanni Rotondo. Father insisted on giving the gift of a sum sufficient for the cause, but which had been given to him recently, as a gift, in honour of his 50th Anniversary of Priesthood. The pilgrim was able to come with us after all, and often has expressed his sincere gratitude, that I know will remain for the rest of his life.

I mention the above details to reinforce for my readers, the genuinely fine character of the late Father Pulvermacher, whose interest in, and information "about" the "empty tomb" case, was quite important to me, and as it turned out, quite important to **HIM**.

Word had apparently spread among Father Pulvermacher's traditionalist Capuchin friends in Europe, about the "empty tomb" story, **and all, without exception**, he told me in the interview I conducted with him, **believed the story**.

Certainly, Father himself, had no doubts about the truth, and was adamant in relating this to me.

I interviewed both the di Cecco's – and they, too, totally believed the story. Since Canon La Porta was the friend of Christine's family in France, and this was how they had learned the story – (since Canon La Porta had evidently quoted Cardinal Oddi his friend, **VERBATIM** and at length, to the French family.)

(NOTE: The di Cecco's at this time are reluctant to grant further interviews, but they have stated that they know that the "Empty Tomb" story is TRUE.)

The world-stage upon which a horrible and blasphemous "performance" is now taking place, has been called, on the pages of the world's press, **"the largest and greatest Temple to Lucifer in the entire world"** and purports to be the showcase for a sacrilege

and blasphemy, unprecedented in human history, *next only to the Crucifixion of Christ Himself.*

Yes!

IT IS "time to fight with open face." (Padre Pio)

Chapter Twenty-Five in the book of my Lifetime Memoirs, "*Arrivederci, Padre Pio; A Spiritual Remembers,*" opens with the following quotation on page 925:

"Once a converted Communist approached Padre Pio with an important question.

He asked him how he could deal with the harassment he was suffering from his former Communist buddies.

"Padre," he enquired, "Would it be moral and Catholic to take a big club to them?"

"My Son," replied the monk who would one day be declared a Saint, "Put nails in it!"

This advice, certainly can be applied to all the enemies of our holy, Roman Catholic traditional Faith, especially those of Freemasonry.

And Padre Pio was well aware of the agenda of Freemasonry. In a letter to one of his Spiritual Directors, dated *April 7, 1913*:

"Too many unfortunate brothers of ours correspond to the love of Jesus, by throwing themselves with open arms into the infamous sect of Freemasonry. Let us pray for these people to have Our Lord open up their minds and their hearts..."

A MOST IMPORTANT NOTE:

"Our Lady of Good Success" in Quito, Ecuador, whose apparitions were approved officially by the Catholic Church, over 300 years ago, told the saintly Sister of the Royal Convent of the Immaculate Conception (the "Conceptionist" convent established under the Royal House of Spain), namely the Venerable Mother Mariana de Jesus Torres, on January 20th, 1610:

"Thus do I make it known to you, that from the end of the 19th century, and from shortly after the middle of the 20th century, in what is today the Colony, and will then be the Republic of Ecuador, the passions will erupt, and there will be a total corruption of customs, for Satan will reign almost completely, by means of the Masonic sects."

Comment:

Since the historic date of the origin of Freemasonry is alleged to be not until on or about the year 1718, the above quote is a most remarkable prediction – and we are witnessing now – with the completion of (and publicization widely) of the NEW CHURCH dedicated to Saint Padre Pio in San Giovanni Rotondo, "the largest and greatest Temple to Lucifer in the entire world." (A totally Freemasonic entity.)

(The above statement quoted earlier in this article.)

This writer has personally journeyed to Quito, Ecuador, in January - February of 2007. ***I have gladly joined the Pilgrimage to honour the Feast of the Presentation of Our Lady, (February 2nd) on which thousands march through the streets of Colonial Quito, in a pre-dawn holy procession with candles, to honour "Our Lady of Good Success."*** I have seen and knelt before the miraculous statue, (five-feet-nine-inches tall) completed over 300 years ago, by St. Francis of Assisi, and the great Archangels, Michael, Gabriel, and Raphael. I have placed the serious petitions of friends and family beneath this most precious image.

I have personally experienced the unspeakable graces emanating from that most sacred and special place. And I encourage all readers of this article to contact the two beautiful Apostolates that now promote and publicize this most wonderful and consoling devotion, withheld from us by Heavenly prudence and command, until now, 300 years later.

She has promised, to reverse the present world wickedness, when God allows the hour of Her triumph to arrive. (We pray that it will be soon.)

Here are the two addresses for these wonderful Apostolates:

***The Apostolate of Our Lady of Good Success
1288 Summit Avenue, Suite 107
Oconomowoc, WI
53066, U.S.A.***

Telephone number: 262-567-0920

Website: www.ourladyofgoodsuccess.com

Tradition in Action

***317 North 19th Street,
Montebello, CA
90640 – 3907 U.S.A.
Telephones: (323) 725-0219***

(323) 722-9004
Fax: (323) 882-9605
Website: www.traditioninaction.org

More, concerning the "Empty Tomb" story

In 1998, I conducted one of my Pilgrimages to Italy, focusing on San Giovanni Rotondo. This was a "Padre Pio Pilgrimage" sponsored by the Padre Pio Institute, Canada's National (and Traditional) Centre for Padre Pio". This journey, lasting more than two weeks, visited not only San Giovanni Rotondo, but also making "The Adriatic tour", along the east coast of the country, and visiting the famous shrines en route. These included "**Lanciano**" the Basilica of the Eucharistic Miracle (a Communion host (large) that had turned to human flesh – in fact, determined by medical experts to be "heart muscle" and revered, after centuries to this day, in a Monstrance as the Real Presence of Our Divine Lord; **Loreto**, *where the Basilica encases the Holy House of Nazareth, brought by Angels when in danger of sacrilege by pagans – (this Shrine was always called by Padre Pio – "the holiest place on earth")*. **Orvieto**, the magnificent Basilica housing another Eucharistic Miracle; wine spilled on the altar cloth during a Mass said by a priest who had lost his faith in the Real Presence of Our Lord but who was converted back when the wine-stain turned into human blood – **Siena**, the home of St. Catherine of Siena, **Assisi**, (all the places visited and lived in by St. Francis) – and then, several days in Rome.

I had contacted, earlier, and by telephone my friend, Padre Giuseppe Pio (the former Bill Martin from Brooklyn, N.Y.) and he had kindly arranged for us to have our Tridentine Latin Masses in the little ancient church, where Padre Pio said his Masses for years before the opening of a newer, bigger church (attached to the old one) in the late 1950's.

I had had many wonderful conversations with Padre Giuseppe Pio, but had not met him personally until we arrived there on this trip.

There he was, waiting for us, when we arrived, right in front of the church, and on three separate days, we had our wonderful Masses in the little church.

I want to mention Padre Giuseppe Pio because he was (later) one of the witnesses, (it has been alleged) to "the empty tomb."

En route, when we first landed in Rome, we went to Pietrelcina, hoping to have our Mass in the Chapel that marks the spot, where Padre Pio had originally received the (invisible) Stigmata, shortly after his Ordination (1910).

But, when we arrived, the Chapel seemed to be in shambles – broken windows, weeds all over the property – it seemed that it had not been used for a long time. However, we did visit the village itself, including Padre Pio's birthplace, spending several hours before proceeding south to San Giovanni Rotondo.

My Chaplain, by the granting of a truly wonderful grace, was an Italian-American friar, OFM, devoted to the Latin Tridentine Mass, knowledgeable in both languages, English of course, but also Italian; a highly respected Franciscan who had been a Friar Minor for over thirty years.

This priest is very important to this story, and this will be made very evident shortly.

Because this article, is no doubt, destined, once in print, to cause controversy, I have decided to assign a suitable "pseudonym" to the mention of our dear Chaplain. ***(This is for his protection, as he is an important witness to the truth of my thesis, that, in fact, the "Empty Tomb" story, is indeed, TRUE.***

I will call him, in this article, by the singularly appropriate name of "Father Angelicus". ("Padre the Angel")

To give my readers some idea of his wonderful impact on all the pilgrims (and also to reinforce his great credibility regarding what happened – then – and on a second similar Pilgrimage in 2002) I take the liberty of quoting a passage from a most beautiful Album, written and published by a Canadian lady who came with us, a convert to the Catholic Traditional Movement, and who now lives and works as a Registered Nurse, in Florida, U.S.A.

The Album is replete with coloured pictures, with over sixty pages of text and it was put together by this remarkable lady in order to "take along" with her, on this trip, her non-Catholic mother, (who remained in Canada, and is now deceased.)

There are two passages in this most magnificent Album, which relate to our Chaplain, Father Angelicus. ***I would like to quote both, because this same Father Angelicus plays an important part, as a witness in fact, to events surrounding the "Empty Tomb" story.***

Here is one passage:

"The mystical charm of Father Angelicus with everyone he meets, has become a source of wonder to us all. Totally guileless and open, embracing, always joyful, deeply interested and compassionate, he is absolutely irresistible to everyone he meets. He can't walk very far in any direction without pilgrims surrounding him, like adoring sheep, never able to get enough of the invisible sunshine that exudes from his being, whenever he's in our midst. Even our little tour guide, Stephania, says to us, "I've never met such a wonderful priest! The priests

here in Italy are all so cold – how you say? – “distant” – they are not like this man. I love this priest!”

And towards the end of the massive Album, we find this beautiful tribute:

Arrivederci, Roma

"We're up early and saying goodbye to Rocco (Ed. NOTE: our companionable, loveable bus driver) with a collective tip. Father translates his speech of gratitude to us, on the way to the airport. It's time for a sorrowful parting. We'll miss this fellow. Like Stefania, he's grown on us. And so too, we'll learn when we get home to Canada – how we've grown on him. A half hour phone call to our Travel Agent in Canada where Rocco tells her all about how Father Angelicus and our group have affected him, and he's going back to church again, shows us that we indeed shall live on in his heart as well as he in ours.

Father has distributed special prayer cards on parchment to each of us, on the bus. On the back, he's inscribed a special few words from Scripture that are meant for us each, personally. The words on the back of mine say: "Cantate Domino canticum novum" (Sing unto the Lord, a new song Psalm 97) and then he's signed, "Andrea, Blessings, Father Angelicus OFM, 1998) (NOTE: She was formerly a singer and sang for us on the bus!) The front of the prayer card has a coloured picture of St. Francis embracing a Crucifix, and the prayer:

"May the Lord bless thee and protect thee. May He show His countenance and have mercy on thee. May He turn His face to thee and give thee peace. May the Lord bless thee."

How do you say goodbye to such a priest? None of us wants to let him go home to the U.S.A. He's left such a mark on the tour, there'll never be another like it if we live 100 years. He'll always be in our prayers. And we somehow know he won't forget us in his. How much richer we are for having had him with us! We'll never be the same. To each of us, one by one, he's opened a magic lantern show on the Imitation of Christ. It's hard to believe that during a pilgrimage so out-in-the-open, and public and demanding and tiring, this priest could find a

way to reach each of us in a private moment and communicate a form of soul food we've never felt privy to before. It's like he's reached down into the depth of our spirit, and picked it up, brushed it off, and lifting it up – offered it to Heaven – like a snow white lamb that God will accept and love as a precious treasure...

We want to stay that flawless lamb, forever surrendered to His Will, forever in grace, forever close to God. Some priests preach beatitudes, but this Franciscan lives them. It's impossible to say goodbye to an apotheosis – he's in your heart, always."

During this Pilgrimage of 1998, we spent three days and nights in San Giovanni Rotondo. The usual procedure for English-language trips was a guided tour of the Church, and the Monastery with a priest to the "English Office" where books in our language were available, and where volunteers served us coffee, or tea – and biscuits.

Padre Giuseppe Pio was our cheerful guide, and many of us enjoyed sitting down near him and listening to some wonderful stories about Padre Pio. This writer will never forget those wonderful precious moments.

During the organizing of this Pilgrimage I had received a call from our Travel Agent who was having a problem enrolling a pilgrim from Long Beach, California.

The lady had enrolled, and then cancelled – she then enrolled again – and again had cancelled. The Agent was afraid that since the down payment in this case had not been made, should the lady enroll again and cancel a third time, any down payment made in the meantime would be cancelled and the pilgrim would lose her money. I was asked to telephone the lady and discover if she had a problem, perhaps of health...

She turned out to be a lovely woman – an elderly lady, a retired Registered Nurse, ***but she was suffering from cancer*** – some days, she had felt she could come, and other days, her illness seemed too discouraging.

"You seem to ***want*** to come!" I told her. "Why don't you call your doctor, and get his opinion, and call us back tomorrow?"

She did.

Her doctor told her "Well, I guess you can die in any country." (Nice man!) I encouraged her to come, and she decided also, to bring her daughter, Rebecca.

When we visited the tomb of Padre Pio in the crypt of the Monastery Church of Our Lady of the Graces in San Giovanni Rotondo, Patricia knelt beside the tomb and prayed.

Before going down into the crypt, I had briefly addressed all the pilgrims:

"If you have a special intention for Padre Pio, then the tomb is the place to give him your appeal."

The tomb was in the shape of a rectangular marble sarcophagus, no design, perfectly plain, no ornamentation whatsoever – and it appeared to be cemented to the crypt floor. (We learned later that this marble "covering" of the casket had weighed three tons, and had had to be lowered into place, by a crane, so that the hollow sarcophagus could be placed over the closed casket.

The colour of the marble was a dark emerald green, with tiny flecks of cream-colour in the marble. THIS IS AN IMPORTANT DETAIL.

Patricia took her turn kneeling there.

I thought, as we went upstairs, she seemed to look better – her fatigue had vanished, and she seemed more vibrant.

The story herein is, ***that Patricia was cured, as she knelt there.*** (When she got back to Long Beach, she submitted to tests. ***The cancer had entirely disappeared.***)

This article is now being written ***ten years later***, and she has been well enough to travel in the past couple of years to Australia, (her place of birth) and to spend several months there, visiting and travelling about. Her health seems wonderful.

In 2002, I organized another Pilgrimage. This time, we spent 3 days in Fatima, and 15 days in Italy, returning to San Giovanni Rotondo. ***Again, our Chaplain was Father Angelicus. Again, Patricia came, bringing again, her daughter, Rebecca, with her.***

In the meantime, our dear friend, Padre Giuseppe Pio had died. This had occurred in the year 2000. His death was sudden, and unexpected. According to reports, he was taken into Padre Pio's hospital, the ***Casa Sollievo della Sofferenza***, one evening, and was dead by the next morning. He was 61 years old.

Padre Giuseppe Pio was alleged to have been one of the witnesses who saw the empty casket, when it was opened under Cardinal Oddi's supervision.

Another witness alleged to have viewed the empty casket exhumed prior to the Beatification of May 2, 1999, was apparently Padre Alessio Parente. But he, too, died rather suddenly, also in the year 2000.

So, neither of these men can be interviewed.

In October of 2002, bereft of Padre Giuseppe Pio, we had to settle for Padre Ermelindo di Capua, OFM. Cap. as our contact, in order to obtain the permission to have our Latin Tridentine Masses, while in San Giovanni Rotondo.

No way could we have the great privilege and happiness of attending these Masses in the little ancient Church, where Padre Pio had said Mass so many times in the past.

The news from Padre Ermelindo, was most discouraging.

"**Absolutely NO!!**" was his response. "***This would be too divisive!***" (On our trip of 1998, the "little church" had rapidly become filled, as soon as other pilgrims heard about our Latin Mass, and they swarmed inside as soon as they saw Father Angelicus in the traditional vestments.)

"**NO!!**" remained the answer.

But Padre Ermelindo had an alternative. He offered us the use of the "***Cerese Chapel***" (named for one of the Padre Pio's most famous Spiritual Daughters, Raphaelina Cerese, a noblewoman of Foggia.)

This was certainly no chapel.

It was a dingy room, (somewhere within the monastery) with a door that could be kept closed, furnished with a kitchen-type table, and a few old rickety chairs scattered about, and reminded one of a long-ago description of some dismal meeting room for the Knights of Columbus, in a dingy old warehouse somewhere, that might have doubled as a punishment – place for delinquent boys. (!!!!)

We had to make the best of it.

Since Father had brought with him all the essential elements for our Mass, including of course, the proper vestments, I seem to remember that he had a portable altar-stone, and a cloth of some kind to put on the table. Yes, and some candles.

The Mass, of course, was the main thing – and Father said it with his usual devotion.

I believe it was pilgrim Richard from Wisconsin who served the Mass.

Afterwards, we adjourned to the English office, but not before a visit to the crypt.

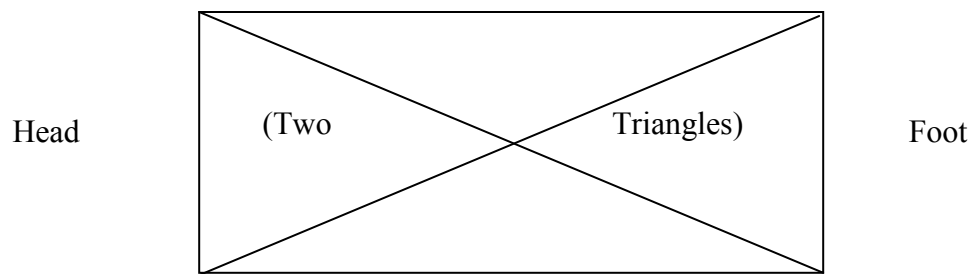
What did we see, but an entirely different tomb! THIS WAS NOT THE TOMB THAT WE HAD SEEN AT CLOSE RANGE, IN 1998, FOUR YEARS EARLIER. (!!!)

This tomb was jet-black marble, resembling onyx, a far cry from the tomb we had observed so closely four years earlier.

I left the group, momentarily, and went upstairs to the balcony overlooking the crypt.

What I then witnessed, was a total departure from what we had all seen before, in 1998 (!!!)

THIS TOMB HAD A DESIGN ON THE TOP OF THE BLACK SARCOPHAGUS.



Description:

These triangles worked in black marble were RAISED so that they seemed to have been appliquéd to the top of the sarcophagus. *And they were more highly polished than the rest of the marble of the sarcophagus.* The base of one, was at the foot, and the base of the other was at the head – with the two apices meeting in the centre.

As I looked down, from my vantage point on the balcony, at this tomb, now directly below me, a ghastly feeling overcame me.

We had arrived in San Giovanni Rotondo en route from Pietrelcina, the night before, which was October 25th, 2002 – a full month after the publication of my story on ***“The Empty Tomb” was released, and published by “Catholic Family News” for their September 2002 edition. This was now, October 26th, 2002.***

PADRE PIO’S TOMB, THEREFORE, HAD BEEN OPENED, (JUST AS I HAD REPORTED), AND THERE WAS NOW, THIS TOTALLY NEW TOMB, OF A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT COLOUR OF MARBLE.....AND A WHOLE NEW APPEARANCE EVEN OF DESIGN – THE TWO RAISED-UP TRIANGLES ON THE TOP SURFACE, VERY PROMINENTLY ABLE TO BE DISCERNED.

It was after this visit to the tomb in the crypt, that we went to the English office.

When we went in, Padre Ermelindo seemed busy, counting money. He eventually disengaged himself, and indicated the many chairs placed in rows, facing a screen on the wall.

He then took his place in front of the screen facing us, introducing himself to the group.... (I had made arrangements for the Latin Tridentine Mass, with him, on the telephone, a few days before our departure from Canada and so had not met him personally before.)

After a few words of welcome, he launched into the news that we would be able to see on the screen, a few film clips of Padre Pio, taken when he was alive, and fulfilling his duties around the monastery. He indicated the several piles of books of various titles in English, on Padre's life and mission – Several charming young girls (some were Americans) who were the “coffee-and-tea” volunteers, were busy at their preparations.

We viewed a couple of films while Padre Ermelindo seemed pre-occupied, walking up and down, nervously, and fingering the cord of his white cincture.

I was sitting beside Father Angelicus, who whispered to me *“What do you suppose Ermelindo is so nervous about?” (I couldn't answer this. Neither could Father.)*

“Sorry, folks,” he told us. “Don't ask for relics. There are NO relics of Padre Pio – not yet. His tomb is undisturbed, IN FACT IT HAS NEVER BEEN OPENED AT ALL – and he will only be exhumed AFTER OUR BEAUTIFUL NEW CHURCH OUT THERE YONDER will be completed. We are then going to place his body up on two pillars for the veneration of the faithful!”

I sat there, simply stupefied.

This was so obviously a bold-face lie, that I had trouble even believing that I had heard it. Father Angelicus and I looked at each other, and neither of us said a word. But we both felt, as we said afterwards, that something terribly sinister was going on in San Giovanni Rotondo...

We, who had been there four years earlier, and this included Patricia and her daughter Rebecca, constitutes a group of four very *sane* persons who had seen **BOTH TOMBS and we know, that YES – the first one, seen in 1998, the dark green one with no design, had vanished, and in its place was this BLACK MARBLE REPLACEMENT. And how in the world had this ever been able to be accomplished without noisy jack-hammers and destruction crews, demolishing the 3-ton green sarcophagus???**

(We did get some information later, when circulating among the crowds of mixed villagers, pilgrims and tourists, *that residents of the village had seen yellow tape (similar to that used to cordon off police crime-scenes), in 1999, prior to the Beatification on*

May 2nd of that year; said tape putting the Church of Our Lady of The Graces, attached to the Monastery, and especially the stairs leading to the crypt, OUT OF BOUNDS to all but the friars themselves. (!!!!)

So, on this pilgrimage of 2002, there were four of us together, Father Angelicus, and I and Patricia and Rebecca, *who now had seen both tombs, and we were, all four of us, consternated.*

Patricia was especially aware – she who had been cured as she knelt praying at the *former* tomb, four years earlier. She knelt right beside it – was aware of its colour (**GREEN**) and saw no design of any kind on the top exterior.

Of course, we can make the assumption that when Patricia received her (documented) cure, Padre Pio's body was indeed inside the tomb – unless God had already (mystically) removed it. (She would have been cured, no doubt, in either case.)

When my “Empty Tomb” story was first printed (and this was September, the month before the above-mentioned pilgrimage of 2002,) I was barraged with telephone calls from readers who wanted to talk to me. (This had been expected since “*Catholic Family News*” had requested comments, and I had given the Editor permission to release my (unlisted) telephone number.

A number of callers wanted to know if I thought that Padre Pio's body had been taken up to Heaven – like Our Lord at his Ascension, or Our Lady, upon Her Assumption.

I had told these people that the answer had to be **NO**, since the total content of the “Deposit of the Faith” was complete with the death of the last Apostle – and the facts up to that time have constituted the teaching Magisterium of the Catholic Church. (We have absolutely **NO** teaching that there are any other human bodies now in Heaven, except those of Our Blessed Lord, and of His Holy Mother.)

The next question was always:

“Well, then, what has happened to Padre Pio's body, if it is not in his coffin?”

I (patiently) told all these people the same thing:

“This is only my **OPINION!**” I said, “Nothing more than that. Because how can I know anything more than anyone else?”

“Well then,” I was usually asked, “**WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED?**”

“I think,” I told each of them, “that God the Father has somehow, mystically removed Padre's body, and placed it somewhere in an **UNMARKED GRAVE**, where people can't trample the flowers, and **CAN'T CUT HIM UP INTO RELICS** and that he's going to rest in peace until the Last Day, when he will then rise up, like the rest of

us, from the Dead, at the Resurrection, which we pledge to believe, every time we say the Apostles' Creed”.

This explanation satisfied most of these callers.

“Well, that sort of makes sense,” one gentleman told me.

Well, this is most of the story, to date. However, as I have stated in the main text of this present article, we are now confronted with the **WITNESSED VISUAL REALITY OF TWO SEPARATE, AND TOTALLY DIFFERENT “TOMBS” BOTH IN COLOUR AND DESIGN** witnessed in fact, duly, on not one but **TWO** Pilgrimages to Padre Pio's Monastery and **FOUR OF US**, Father Angelicus and I, and Patricia and Rebecca her daughter, have visually seen both tombs (with a four-year interval) *and the entire group (40 persons) heard Father Ermelindo's verbal and public denial that Padre Pio's tomb had ever been opened – in fact it was the same (in 2002) as the one into which he had been interred at his death in 1968, SO HE SAID!*

It is most certainly the staunch opinion of this writer, that the “body” currently being exposed in the Luciferian Masonic Abomination currently dominating the landscape around where Padre Pio lived for over fifty years – is definitely **NOT** the body of the Saint, *but some partly-decomposed remains of an impostor, sacrilegiously presented to dishonour this great saint of God, this “Alter Christus Supremus”, to glorify Lucifer and exalt the triumph of the Luciferian Masonic Brotherhood.*

What is to be done?

Something already has been done.

There are more, and more people, worldwide, who are learning of the Satanic situation existing in San Giovanni Rotondo, and people of true faith everywhere are aware of one, overriding truth....

God will not be mocked.

Franco Adessa, who did the intricate research over a period of eight years for *The Special Edition of “Chiesa Viva”, on the so-called “Church of St. Padre Pio,” in San Giovanni Rotondo, is an expert on this Luciferian, Freemasonic Abomination.*

With credit to the Newsletters (issued quarterly) of The Apostolate of Our Lady of Good Success, Summer 2008, Special Edition, I quote the following:

“Since April 24th, 2008, *an e-mail, with the photograph of a body with the likeness of Padre Pio in a glass crypt*, had been circulating around on the Internet with this quote, **“YOU MAY HAVE ALREADY SEEN THIS, BUT IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T, HERE IS PADRE PIO'S INCORRUPT BODY AFTER 40 YEARS!”**

“This is not the TRUE face of Padre Pio! The body underneath the face may not be the true body of Padre Pio!” (End of Newsletter quote.)

This writer wishes to go further.

This writer wishes to express her POSITIVE OPINION that this ghastly display is NOT ONLY NOT the body of Padre Pio, but it is instead only the “brainchild” of a diabolically-inspired Masonic Brotherhood, in collaboration with false-brethren-counterfeit-Capuchins in San Giovanni Rotondo, to attack, with venom and hatred in their hearts, all that the REAL Padre Pio was, and IS – Saint, Stigmatist, Wonder Worker, lifelong and tender Friend of the Poor, consummate follower of his Leader and Founder, the Seraphic St. Francis of Assisi, devoted Catholic traditionalist, humble friar, and cherished Spiritual Guide and Comforter, to millions across the globe.

Padre Pio, during his lifetime, was known to be an Arch-Enemy of Freemasonry. And he had enemies right within the confines of his own Monastery. He knew this, and he was forced to live with this awareness.

“But everyone in San Giovanni Rotondo knows the words of Padre Pio, before his death.”

“When you exhume my body, you will have a surprise!”

It is the firm belief of this writer, that Cardinal Oddi experienced this “surprise” when Padre Pio’s **EMPTY CASKET** lay open before him.

Readers of this article are warmly encouraged to contact The Apostolate of Our Lady of Good Success and request copies of their information-packed Summer 2008 Newsletter (address, e-mail, and telephone number listed earlier in this article.)

In the meantime, it is our hope that somehow, a worldwide movement of protest will manifest itself, in defense of our dear Padre Pio, in defense of all that he stood for, defense of all the True Teaching and traditions of the one holy, Catholic Church, with firm prayers that God will hear us, and make haste to **DEMOLISH**, the abomination in San Giovanni Rotondo, Italy.

This article has been entitled “A Sacred Call to Battle”

***“Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished”
Shakespeare: “Hamlet”: (Act III – Scene I, Line 60)***

That all the thousands of devotés of Padre Pio across the globe, especially his generous donors in the United States of America, and also in Ireland, would somehow be able to unite, and instigate a Class Action Legal Case against the Capuchin friars of

the Foggia province in Italy, which governs the Monastery of Our Lady of the Graces in San Giovanni Rotondo, to return the many millions of dollars in donations that have funded the erection of the aforementioned Satanic atrocity, namely the New Church adjoining the Monastery and dedicated to St. Padre Pio, said funds collected fraudulently in the name of convincing these trusting persons that their donations were building an authentic Roman Catholic Cathedral – Church, to honour the Saint, while abusing the generosity of those who contributed, and directing these vast funds to a Luciferian blasphemy.

In closing, the words of Padre Pio to his Spiritual Children are recalled:

“I will make more noise when I am dead than when I was alive!”

And let us join with that fine Italian gentleman who did the astonishing exposé of the San Giovanni Masonic Atrocity, Signor Franco Adessa, who has said:

“You cannot imagine with how much trepidation I am waiting to hear that noise!”

Yes, Signor Adessa.

We wait with you.

And the whole Catholic world waits with you – (!!!)

(About the Author)

Anne McGinn Cillis, Franciscan Tertiary.

The Canadian Author of this article, was adopted by Padre Pio as a Spiritual Daughter, in San Giovanni Rotondo, December 28th, 1962, and was received later, at Padre Pio's request, into the Third Order (Secular) of St. Francis of Assisi, of San Giovanni Rotondo, on April 20th, 1963, in the Monastery Church of Our Lady of the Graces, with Mary Pyle, chosen by Padre Pio, to be her sponsor. As Anne McGinn (later, Cillis) she chose as her Third Order name, that of Padre Pio's mother, Giuseppa, and became Sister Maria Pia Giuseppa of San Giovanni Rotondo. She was professed in Ottawa, Canada, at the Church of St. Francis of Assisi, on November 15th, 1964.