

preservation of that which has been so much a part of their lives, and which they were quite certain could never be lawfully denied them: the Mass. For this, these good priests of God have been labeled: disobedient, unruly, and psychologically unbalanced. They have been condemned because they failed to keep up with changing times and the catholic up-dating program. They have been ridiculed for adhering to what is now classified as an outmoded religion. They are accused of founding a new religion.

Many of these priests, at one time, were men of position and prestige in the Church they were committed to. They were honored men, and enjoyed all the marks of respect and distinction proper to their calling and state in life.

But now they are persecuted men, driven from all they once had claim to and are forced to labor under unbelievable hardship: in poverty, disgrace and disregard. They now find themselves unexpectedly thrust into a state of intense embarrassment. These men were not prepared for this! Once well provided for by a benefice, they felt protected and secure. They never dreamed it necessary to prepare themselves for an unprovided for old age. To be sure, their suffering and fear have been truly great. Martyrs every one, and for the sake of that which they believe in from the deepest recesses of their hearts and souls.

A further and heavy burden must be endured by these good men: their complete solitude! All alone at every turn. The force of evil manifests itself in the lack of Charity and Compassion found in those who could be of assistance to them. Rather than extend a brother's hand to fellow priests, they arrogantly place blockades in front of every effort that would allow these lonely and battle-worn soldiers the comfort of fraternal union. The pain of exclusion is severe.

But they continue to stand tall! and they accept their loneliness. They endure the disapproval of their brother priests they once worked with and were companion to. Giants! They are not "STRANGE SHEPHERDS" as some in authority choose to call them. Every day they change bread into Body. Every day they bring down graces that nourish the impoverishment of modern man. Priests they were — and — priests they are! They are priests *forever*. Once given them, their powers cannot be taken away from them. Many of them are now quite elderly, some of them octogenarian. Some of them beyond that wondrous age, and still carrying a FULL work load. They continue