



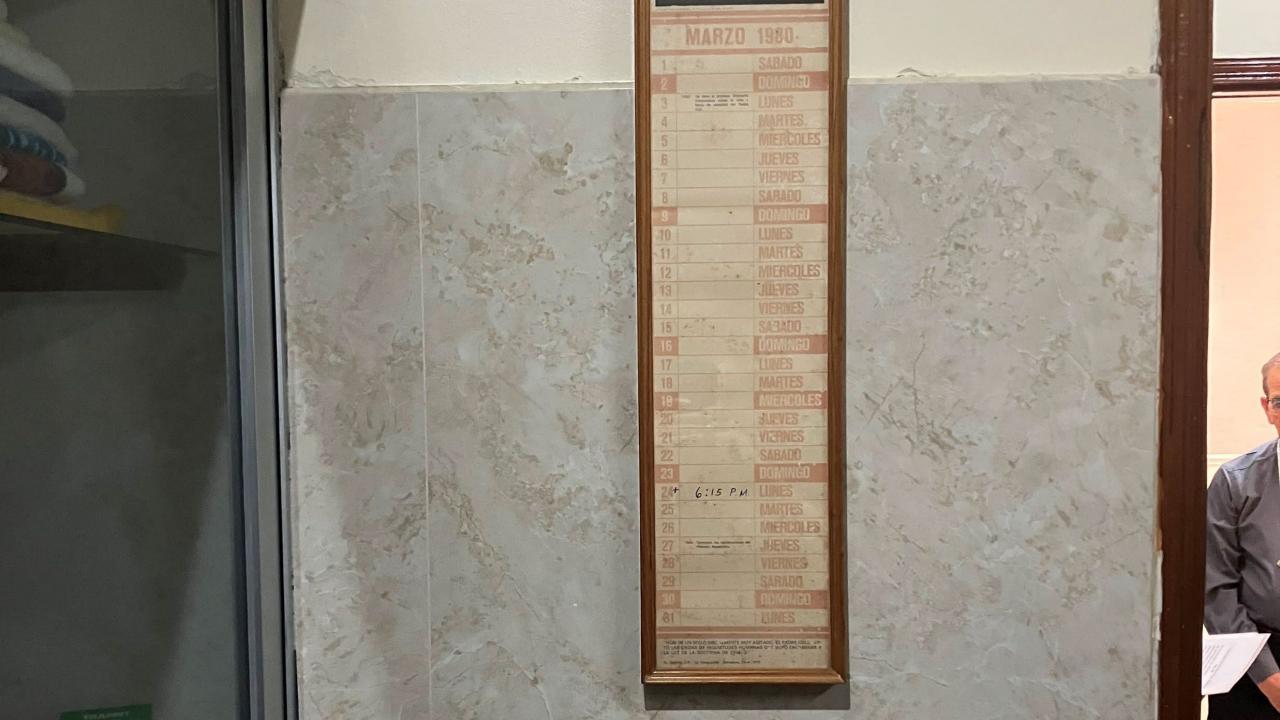




My ideal as a priest has always been to be faithful to vocation, to serve the church and the people. And there never been, such a violent circumstances as the one I whired to assumed or encountered, as when I arrived at the Archdiocese; When I arrived, priests were being expelled are the month after my arrival, they killed Father Rutilio Grande He was

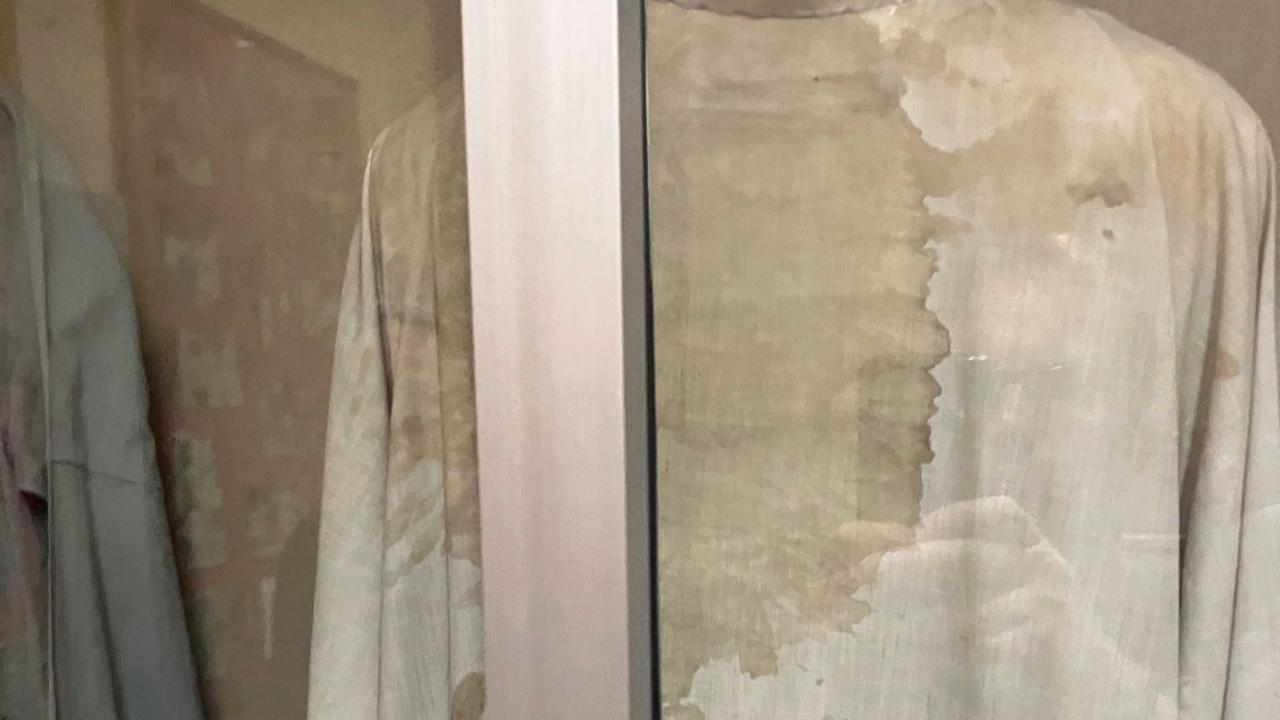
The One who participated in the first dialogues with the Clergy. He gave me a lot of encouragement, especially when he was no longer a collaborator, but an example of fidelity until death. His impulse on the one hand and the need to defend a church so persecuted; Until the assassination of the priesthood, they prompted me, to a pastoral ministry with a greater sense of Strength.

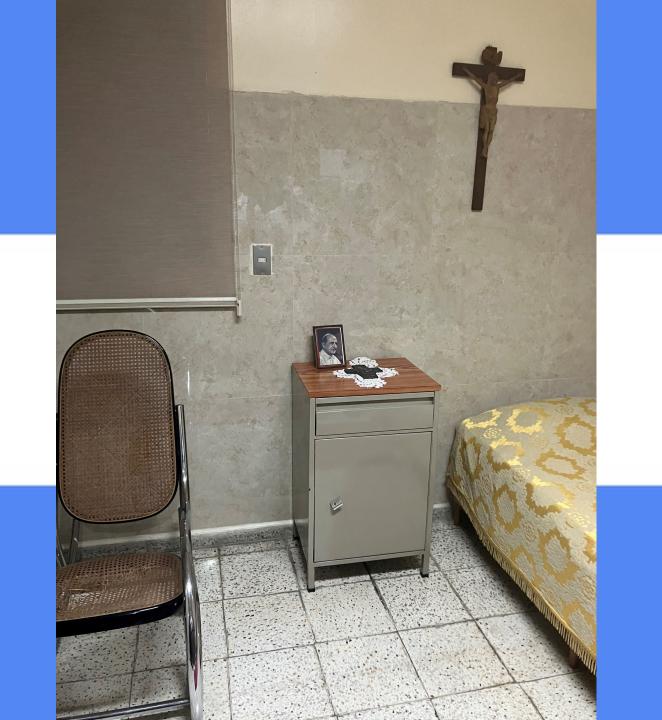
















## Homily at Chapel of Divine Providence Hospital – Monday 24 of March, 1980

From this Holy Mass, then, this Eucharist, is precisely an act of faith: with Christian faith it seems that at this moment the voice of diatribe becomes the body of the Lord who offered himself for the redemption of the world and that in this chalice the Wine is transformed into the blood that was the price of salvation. May this immolated body and this blood sacrificed by men feed us so that we may also give our body and our blood to the suffering and pain, like Christ, not for himself, but to give concepts of justice and peace to our people. Let us unite, then, intimately, in faith and hope, for this moment of prayer for Mrs. Sarita and for us...

(at this moment the gunshot was heard)











