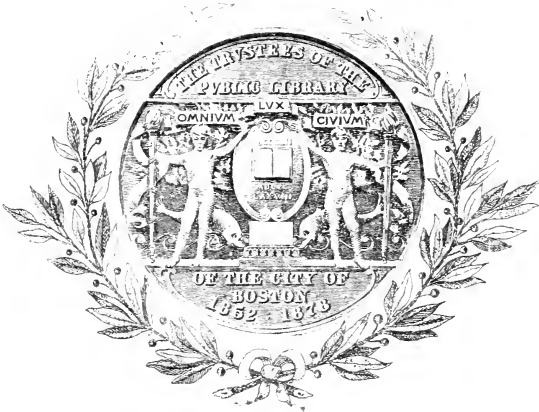




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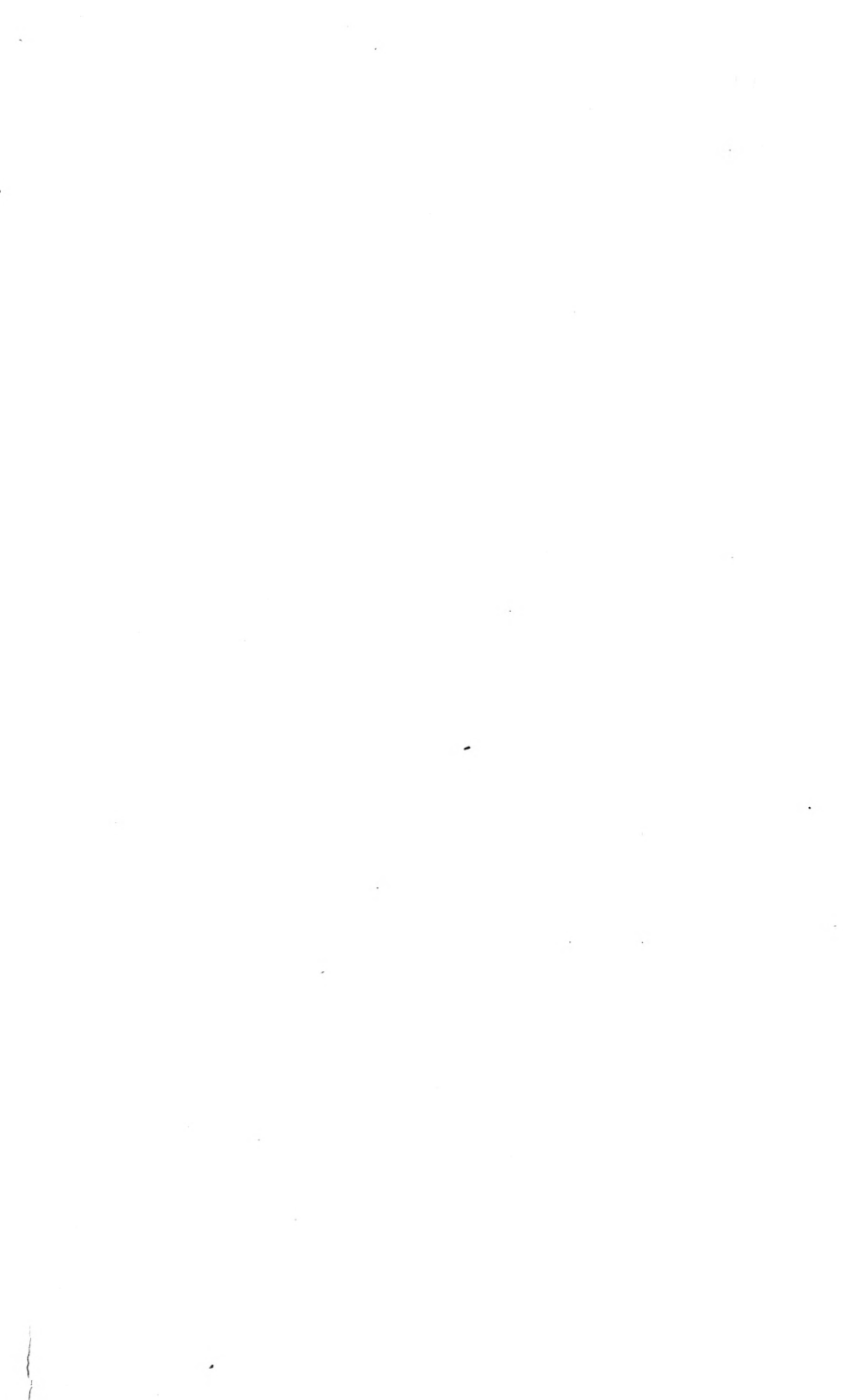


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PAMPHLETS.

Roman Catholic  
church.





ACCESSION No. 54 12

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MEMORANDA.



PAPAL CURSES:

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A

LECTURE

BY

FATHER QUINN,

FORMERLY PRIEST OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

DELIVERED IN NEW YORK CITY, APRIL 1859.

CLEVELAND, OHIO:

LEADER PRINTING COMPANY, 146 SUPERIOR STREET  
1881.



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## LECTURE.

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“By the authority of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, and the undefiled Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and the Celestial Virtues, angels, archangels, Thrones, Dominions, Powers, Cherubims and Seraphims, and of all the holy Patriarchs, Prophets, and of all the Apostles, Evangelists, of the Holy Innocents who in the sight of the Holy Lamb are found worthy to sing, of the holy martyrs, and holy Confessors, and of the holy Virgins, and of all the Saints together, and of the Holy Elect of God, may he be damned.

“We excommunicate and anathematize him, and from the threshold of the holy church of God we sequester him that he may be tormented and despised, and be delivered over to Dothan and Aberam, and those who say unto the Lord, ‘Depart from us, for we desire none of thy ways;’ as a fire is quenched with water, so let the light of him be put out forevermore, unless he shall repent and make satisfaction. Amen.

“May the Father who created him curse him; may the Son who suffered for us curse him; may the Holy Ghost who suffered for us in Baptism curse him. May the Holy Cross which Christ for our salvation, triumphing over his enemies, ascended, curse him.

“May the Holy and Eternal Virgin Mary, Mother of God, curse him.

“May St. Michael, advocate of holy souls, curse him, and may all the Angels, Principalities and Powers and all heavenly Forms curse him.

“May the praiseworthy multitude of Patriarchs and Prophets curse him.

“May St. John the Precursor and St. John the Baptist, and St. Peter, and St. Paul, and St. Andrew, and all Christ’s Apostles together curse him, and may the rest of the disciples

and four Evangelists who preached and converted the universe, and the holy company of martyrs and confessors, who, by their holy works, are found pleasing to God Almighty.

“May the holy choir of holy Virgins, who for the honor of Christ have despised things of the world, damn him.

“May all the Saints from the beginning of the world to the everlasting ages, who are found to be beloved of God damn him.

“May he be damned wherever he be, whether in the house or in the stable, the garden or the field, on the highway or in the woods, or on the water, or in the church.

“May he be cursed in living and dying. May he be cursed in eating and drinking, in being hungry or being thirsty, in fasting, in sleeping, in slumbering, in sitting, in walking, in resting, in blood-letting.

“May he be cursed in all the faculties of his body; may he be cursed inwardly and outwardly. May he be cursed in his brains and in his vortex, in his temples, in his eyebrows, in his cheeks, in his jawbones, in his nostrils, in his teeth and in his grinders, in his lips, in his throat, in his shoulders and in his arms to his fingers.

“May he be damned in his mouth, in his breast, in his heart and its purtenances down to the very stomach.

“May he be cursed in all his joints and articulation of his members; from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot may there be no soundness.

“May the Son of the living God, with all the glory of His majesty, curse him; and may Heaven, with all the Powers that move therein, rise up against him and curse and damn him, unless he repent and make satisfaction.”

I believe, my friends, that if God established a church on earth, he wished it to be the source of comfort, of consolation and of joy to the people; he never designed it to pour out the vials of wrath and malediction on the heads of his poor children. He intended it to be the ministering angel of promise and good cheer, and not the avenging spirit of retributive justice standing at the gates of Eden with a flaming sword in

its hand, wounding where it should heal and cursing where it should bless. Here we have a great organization, Romanism, claiming to be the only true Christian church on the face of the globe, claiming to possess within itself the indwelling spirit of divine life, love, wisdom and charity. The truth of the contrary is found in its own declarations. I ask you if, after reading these curses, any honest man can believe in that church as the church of Jesus Christ which will formulate such terrible curses as these? You all know that it claims to rule, to teach, to govern and control by the authority and power of Almighty God.

Now, that church, in the person of the Pope, sometimes in the person of the Bishop, very frequently in the person of the priest, when stimulated by anger, will declaim against heretics, against Protestants, against infidels, and against all who disobey their commands, asking the vengeance of God on their heads in the language of the accompanying "curses." Just imagine, in the city of Rome, on Holy Thursday, at the close of the Holy Week, the head of the church appearing in the robes of God Almighty, as they claim, and pouring out this torrent of malediction:

"By the authority of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, and the undefiled Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and the Celestial Virtues, angels, archangels, Thrones, Dominions, Powers, Cherubims and Seraphims, and of all the holy Patriarchs, Prophets, and of all the Apostles, Evangelists, of the Holy Innocents, who in the sight of the Holy Lamb are found worthy to sing, of the holy Martyrs and Holy Confessors, and of the holy Virgins, and of all the Saints together, and the Holy Elect of God, may they who displease us, be they atheist or infidel, be damned."

If you heard a man, while coming from church on Sunday, cursing his neighbor on the street, you would say that he should go back and learn more Christianity. You would be shocked, and with reason; but with how much more reason when that volley of imprecations comes from the mouth of the man who claims to rule in the person of Jesus Christ, and

who, clothed, as he claims, in the robes of Jesus Christ, will stand up in the church of God and thunder such anathemas against men? Where is the religion, where is the charity, where is that consoling power that ought to come from God's minister and representative as a healing balm for the miseries and the pains of men here below? Where is the evidence that such men have the true spirit of Jesus Christ in their hearts, when they will stand, as they do at the altars, and utter that curse on Holy Thursday? To make this horror still more dreadful and terrific, the candles are extinguished on the altar, to indicate that the light of Heaven is extinguished for those men who have been cursed. The Book, or Missal, is closed to indicate that the gate of Heaven is forever barred against them; and the small bell tolls, as it were, the funeral dirge of that soul who has gone down to eternal death, and sent there by the man who claims he is the only power on earth that holds the keys of Heaven.

Where is the evidence of Christianity in these men, and in the system that sustains these men? "We excommunicate and anathematize them; and from the threshold of the Holy Church of God we sequester them that they may be tormented and despised, and be delivered over to Dothan and Aberam, and those who say unto the Lord, 'Depart from us, for we desire none of thy ways;' as a fire is quenched with water, so let the light of them be put out forevermore, unless they shall repent and make satisfaction to us."

How could anybody make satisfaction to such men as these—the bitterness, vengeance and malice of whose hate can devise such terrible imprecations as these for the ruin of men whose only crime is to have displeased them. They are more implacable than God ever was. To satisfy them would be an impossibility; to attempt to do so, a folly. They have not the spirit of Christ; and hence it is that priests who know the venom, the rancor and the malice of the interior workings of the church, are throwing off the galling yoke of a system they detest.

"May the Father who created man curse them; may the Son of God, who suffered for us, curse them; may the Holy



Ghost, who suffered for us in baptism, curse them; and may the Holy Cross of Jesus Christ curse them."

One day they require the people to go down on their knees and kiss the cross, the symbol of their redemption; and, on another day, the head of the church will call upon that dead wood to curse humanity in the person of some who will not consent to so stultify themselves, their conscience and their knowledge of what is right and wrong, just and unjust, as to obey every nod and mandate of the Pope of Rome. If that wood had the power, I believe it would be exercised against the very men who have the temerity to appeal to it to bring down curses from on high on the children of God.

"May the Holy and Eternal Virgin Mary, Mother of God, curse them." The church has established numerous societies in honor of the Virgin Mary. Her statues are erected in the churches, and great feasts are declared to honor her and commemorate her distinguished virtues, her purity, mildness, benignity and motherly love. And yet, my friends, they call upon Mary—Mary, the Mother of Jesus Christ; Mary, the mother of sweetness; Mary, tender and loving—to curse the people that she calls her children, because they will not obey the Pope. Did she exercise such evil influences when on earth? Was she not the source of comfort, consolation and joy to many? She could not recognize such imprecations as those; and I feel that she in Heaven, knowing what might be going on here below, would be displeased and would not turn her face from any child because that child would not obey the Pope, as long as it obeyed a higher voice—the voice of conscience; the voice of its own heart; the voice, perhaps, of some kind mother; thereby becoming ten thousand times more pure, more holy, more acceptable in the eyes of God, of Mary and of all the hosts of Heaven.

"May St. Michael, advocate of souls, curse them; may the praiseworthy multitude of Patriarchs and Prophets curse them; may St. John the Precursor, and St. John the Baptist, and St. Peter, and St. Paul, and St. Andrew, and all Christ's Apostles together, curse and damn them; and may

the rest of the disciples and four Evangelists, who, by their preaching, converted the Universe, and the holy company of martyrs and confessors, who, by their holy works, are found pleasing to God Almighty; and may the holy choir of holy Virgins, who, for the honor of Christ, have despised things of the world, damn them."

Where can you find, even on earth here below, with all its weakness and sin, a woman laying claim to honesty, piety and charity, that would curse her neighbor because that neighbor did not always do as she desired? What a mockery, then; what a blasphemy; what a slander on the goodness of God's Elect to expect that the holy choir of Virgins would use the power, if they had it, to shower down curses and imprecations on the children of God! If they had any influence to exercise they would exercise it for the alleviation of the sufferings of struggling man. The great difficulty with humanity is that humanity has too great a burden to bear, and does not always receive that assistance from men below, or God above, that its necessities demand; and the want of this assistance makes good people waver in their confidence in Heaven, and doubt that there is a God. I believe one reason why this aid does not come to the people is because they are too frequently carried away by evil counsels, and evil commands; and I believe further, my friends, and I say it here with all the strength of which I am capable, that this organization of Romanism stands like a great wall between the grace of God and man's soul, and as a barrier that prevents the gracious showers of God's mercy from entering the parched and barren soil of man's poor heart.

And other organizations, in some respects, imitate this, as far as they imitate it in deceiving the public and exacting the hard-earned wages of the poor, allowing them to live in misery, degradation and despair, and preventing the bounteous blessing of God from coming down on the head of struggling humanity. The people would receive more help from on high if these walls were broken down, and broken down they must and shall surely be; and the time is not

far distant when the people will learn to obey the laws of nature, the laws and voice of their own conscience, the voice of truth and righteousness which nature has implanted in their bosoms, which, though it may seem to slumber for awhile, can never die.

If the people were taught to fear, reverence and respect God more and men less, I believe that God would walk more serenely in His majesty among them than he does at the present time.

“May all the saints, from the beginning of the world to the everlasting ages, who are found to be beloved of God, curse and damn them.’

In Holy Week they intone the great Litany of the Saints; when a priest is to be ordained they intone the same Litany; and yet, in Holy Week, they send up this detestable appeal to the same body of saints, calling upon them all, “from the beginning to the end of the everlasting ages,” to curse and damn the people that are not willing to obey the Pope and his servants. Where is the Spirit of Christ in a church that intones a perfect Litany of malediction for the temporal and everlasting torments of mankind? When did Christ or the Apostles ever tell them to breathe a curse upon the people? He sent the Apostles with words of peace upon their lips and the fire of charity in their hearts, as the messengers of good promise and good cheer, to preach the doctrine of “peace on earth to men of good will,” to alleviate the sufferings of the miserable, and to point the way to the kingdom of eternal bliss. If they were the true followers of Jesus Christ they would do to men as Christ did when he turned and saw the multitude that had followed him for days, hungry and fatigued from their long journey. He bade them sit down, and, with a few loaves and fishes, he fed them all, and sent them home with a blessing on their heads; and I say that if any church claims to be the church of Jesus Christ, it should act in like manner.

Now here are special curses:

“May they be damned wherever they be, whether in the

house or in the stable, the garden or the field, on the highway or in the woods, in the water or in the church. May they be cursed in living; may they be cursed in dying." Life itself is sad enough in all truth; it has its pains and its trials, but what is so mournful, so touching and so sad as the hour of death, when the poor soul that is departing hangs panting half way between this world and eternity, almost torn apart with conflicting emotions, sorrow and regret for the friends it is leaving forever, and dread of the uncertain and awful future! If any influence is then required it is a consoling influence; and the church, if it is ordained for anything, is ordained to bless the living and smooth the pillow of the dying man who is about to appear before the awful tribunal of Almighty God to render an account of his life, to speak words of blessed consolation and hope in his ear, and send his soul clean and white before the face of his Creator and his Judge.

"May they be cursed in eating and in drinking, in being hungry and thirsty, in fasting, in sleeping, in slumbering, in sitting, in walking, in resting and in blood-letting. May they be cursed in all the faculties of their body."

Romanism has established by law the command of fasting. Most of you, perhaps, have suffered from hunger, and I ask you if it is not enough to bear in this life without having a malediction added to increase its pangs? See the poor Irish people across the water lifting up their emaciated hands for food; the cry of poor famine-stricken Ireland is heard on our shores, and the responsive and generous Protestant American people send hundreds of thousands of dollars, and equip the *Constellation* with food and raiment for the poor people who have been robbed of their all by the church that has breathed this curse. While the Protestants of America and some of poor Catholics of the same country send help to their suffering brethren of Ireland, the Bishops of that same island must send contributions — Peter's pence — (five thousand dollars from one Diocese) to keep the Pope in all his splendid luxury. Poverty has been the curse of Ireland for ages, and there has always been poverty in Ireland since the Papacy first took root upon its soil, sucking out like a sponge the very best

energies of the people and the nation. They, poor people, must even in their poverty be taxed by His Lordship the Bishop, and their Reverences, the parish priests, who must send over the money of the poor to Rome, as they did to Pius IX—the *pious* old hypocrite! He left in one bank of the Rothschild's twenty-three millions of dollars, and that was not one-third of all he owned.

“May they be cursed inwardly and outwardly; may they be cursed in their brain and in their vortex; in their temples and in their eyebrows; in their cheeks and in their jawbones; in their nostrils, in their teeth and grinders, in their lips, in their throat, in their shoulders, and in their arms to their fingers.”

Can you, my friends, conceive anything more rancorous than this curse uttered by men professing to be the followers of Jesus Christ? If they had the power they would not leave life in anybody who dared to disregard their unjust demands. You can readily understand how it is that the Irish people, being generous, emotional and somewhat superstitious, are easily frightened by the curse of the priest. They dread his curse more than they dread the pains of hell, and hence it is that in dying they are willing to leave their last penny to support their clergy in luxury, leaving their honest debts unpaid. But Protestants fear neither the anger of the priest, nor the curse of the Pope, because priest and Pope and curse are deemed by them as deceivers, liars, knaves, hypocrites and impostors while agents of that system of iniquity.

“May they be cursed in their mouth, in their breast, in their heart and purtenances down to the very stomach. May they be cursed in all their joints and articulation of their members, from the crown of their head down to the sole of their foot; may there be no soundness in them.”

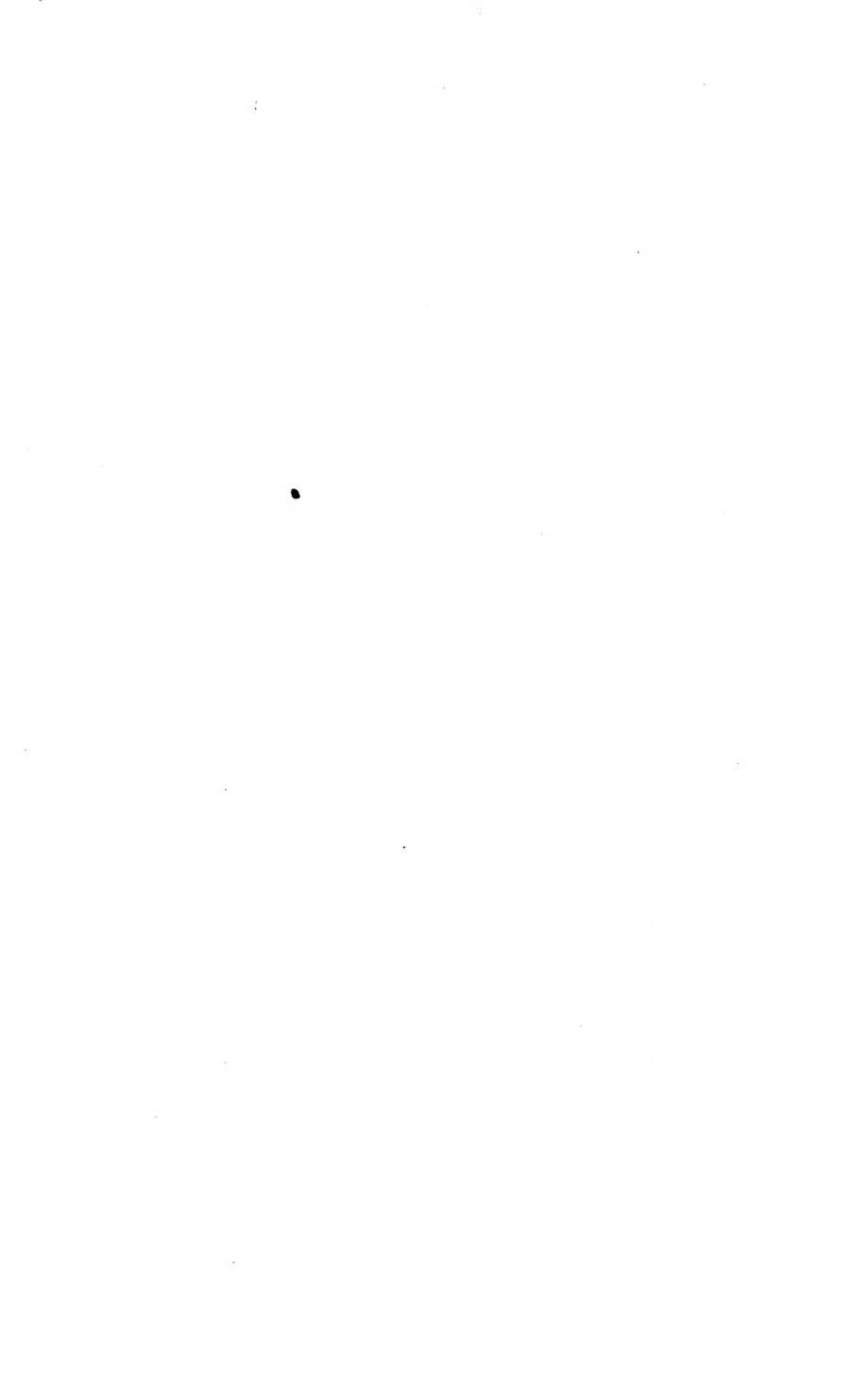
Were these the sentiments of Christ when he sent the Apostles forth to preach the Gospel? Were not some of the Apostles physicians, and why did Christ select them if it was not they might be instrumental in healing the sick? He did not curse science, but blessed it, and blessed those who cultivate it for the benefit of mankind.

“May the Son of the living God, with all the glory of his majesty, curse them; may Heaven, with all the Powers that move therein, rise up and curse and damn them, unless they repent and make satisfaction to us.”

Now, my friends, would you like to be members of that church? Would you like to be clergymen of that church, which stifles the voice of conscience and chokes man's reason and judgment? A man has as much right to investigate matters pertaining to faith as he has to investigate those pertaining to business, so that he may be able, according to the words of the Apostle, “to give a reason for the faith that he entertains;” and it is right that in this free country, where freedom of thought and religion are the very foundation stones of the Constitution, the errors of this organization should be unmasked, so that the poor peasant of Italy, and the cottager of Ireland, and the poor and oppressed of every land from over the sea, the minute they arrive on the shores of America may learn how they have been deceived by men who are impostors before God and all intelligent men on the face of the earth.

What man is there in the city of New York to-day, or in any city, who lays claim to honesty and sincerity—what man is there in all the universe who pretends to intelligence and common sense, and who, having before his eyes the unmistakable and unimpeachable evidences of the interior corruption and degradation of Romanism, could longer remain a member of that organization, which, vampire-like, sucks out the best energies of its children, and whose teachings, far from leading to God, serve but to debase and degrade the human mind, and make it a slave for time and for eternity, and whose practices are contrary to the spirit, the teachings and example of Jesus Christ?

The office of the true Christian church is to bless, not curse; to console, not terrify; to do justice, to comfort, cheer and make happy.







APR 8 1929

