

## Thy Kingdom Come!

(translation of Spanish original)

I never thought I would have to sit down to write words like these. At the same time I have always lived with the certainty that the truth ought to guide my life, cost what it may. I have always lived before God and that is exactly what brings me to address a topic that is already a part of my story and my life, given that it has to do with my deeds and actions.

As a priest I got to know a woman, and although I did not have many dealings with her during the years when I was in her country, I kept in touch with her on a friendly basis.

Due to certain circumstances in the Congregation of the Legionaries of Christ and many other circumstances in the Church, I began to lose my grounding and became more and more disillusioned. In a thorough and peaceful process of discernment, I sought what seemed best for my life. During this time I reestablished contact with the woman and bit by bit fell in love with her. From this relationship was born first a son and, a few months ago, a daughter.

I want to add that I have not used any money from the exercise of my responsibilities as rector of the Pontifical College *Maria Mater Ecclesiae*. Rather I put aside donations that my friends gave me for my personal use; with this money I supported my children.

I accept my responsibility. Without fear of the future, I put everything in God's hands and am resolved to continue "doing the truth" in my life. Yes, the truth, since although I have hidden this until recently out of weakness, when I began the canonical process a few weeks ago, I am "doing the truth" before God. I am at peace and in harmony with God through the sacrament of confession. I am at peace because I have prayed, asking Our Lord to give me light and to come clean with myself and my superiors.

I only informed my superiors about this situation a few weeks ago. I am grateful to and esteem them for the open and understanding heart they have always showed me. I decided to leave the priesthood when I was already rector of *Mater Ecclesiae*. Out of love and respect for my companions at *Mater* and the seminarians and their bishops, or out of weakness and shame as well, I did not ask to be relieved of my responsibilities. I did do it, though, when

my three-year term as rector was up. I ask everyone forgiveness for the lack of trust that this implies.

I write this to take full responsibility for my actions. I do not blame anyone except myself. With this text I want to leave things clear, ask forgiveness for the scandal, and request your prayers. I never felt I was above anyone else, and therefore I can consider my actions in great peace and humility and ask God and you for pardon.

My heart turns to the thousands of people whom I have known, guided and accompanied over the years in their merits and in their falls. I ask them forgiveness for having to now make them aware of my misery and falls. They always opened their hearts to me. Now it is my turn to open my heart to them. I ask forgiveness for my bad example and the negative witness I have given them. During my years as a priest I learned to see the spark of God that always shines in the heart, despite human misery. That is what I am looking for and find now in my own heart.

I am praying and will continue to pray for all of you. As always, I ask, if possible more than ever, that you pray for me and remember me before the Lord.

Always in Jesus Christ,

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "Oscar Junion". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long horizontal flourish underneath.