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C U R R I C U L U M V I T A E

My full name is DANIEL EDWIN JONES, JR. I was born in Westcliffe, Colorado on January 31, 1942, the firstborn son of Daniel E. Jones and Vivian M. Falkenberg. I am the oldest of eight children, parents and family all still living.

I received eight years of Catholic education from the Benedictine nuns at St. Michael School in Delta, Colorado. Following that I went four years to Delta High School, graduating in 1960. While there I was active in sports and student government. My senior year I was elected Student Body President. There were about 550 students in the high school at that time. Scholastically I finished second out of a class of about 120.

From 1960 to 1961 I studied at Colorado School of Mines in Golden, Colorado. The next year I began my seminary training and transferred to Carroll College in Helena, Montana. In 1964 I graduated from Carroll College with a B.A. in Philosophy (Thomistic). I was a member of the Carroll College tumbling team and was a varsity member of the Carroll baseball team which won the league championship each of those three years. During one summer I travelled to Ohio and Virginia to take part in a lay missionary program sponsored by the Glenmary Home Missionary Society. At that time I met Father Anthony Wolf, pastor of the Catholic Church at Russels Point, Ohio. His example, advice and two books which he wrote were very helpful to me, especially during the trying four years of Theology studies at the Catholic University of Louvain in Louvain, Belgium. I was one of 100 seminarians residing at the American College in Louvain from 1964 thru 1968. It was a fairly liberal place where the transition from the traditional Catholic Church to the New Conciliar Church was rapidly progressing. When I "graduated" I was one of about only five students and priests at the American College who would dare say the Rosary publically during October devotions. Much of my three summer vacations were spent at Lourdes and Fatima. I also travelled to Rome and several other places in Europe. By 1968 I was able to read and converse in French. I returned to the United States then and was ordained a priest in Delta, Colorado by the Bishop of the Diocese of Pueblo, Charles A. Buswell, on June 29, 1968. Even though he was a very liberal bishop and would have "jumped the gun" and used the new ordination rite, I distinctly remember his giving me the option and of my choosing to be ordained in the old way. Something (or someone) told me in my mind that that was an important decision. I know I have always kept with my chalice the white ribbon which was used to bind my hands during the ordination rite as a reminder and proof that I was ordained with the traditional rite.

As a priest incardinated in the diocese of Pueblo I was assigned for two years (1968-1970) at St. Columba's Church in Durango, Colorado and then two years (1970-72) at St. Mary's Church in Walsenburg, Colorado. In April 1972 I was dismissed from St. Mary's and told by Bishop Buswell that as long as I continued to hold the conservative (traditional) views that I did, that he would no longer give me either a salary nor an assignment in his diocese; I was on my own (still in good standing). Shortly thereafter I began a traditional Latin Mass circuit in Colorado. In 1973 Bishop Buswell formally suspended me "a divinis" primarily for refusing to use the Novus Ordo Missae and for going against his wishes which was not to allow anyone, not even a server, to attend the traditional Latin Mass when I offered it. That suspension was of course null and void according to traditional Church norms and Canon Law. I knew that and so continued right on with the circuit Mass schedule I had established. With the help of some friends and family I was able to buy a house in the beautiful little mountain town of Westcliffe where I was born. It was almost in the geographical center of my Mass circuit, and one of my aunts regularly provided a hot meal for me each day when I was home.

On September 29, Feast of St. Michael the Archangel, 1973 I published the first issue of the SANGRE DE CRISTO NEWSNOTES which has now become a quality quarterly traditional Catholic publication with about 750 subscribers.

Also, in 1973 I joined with Father Francis Fenton in the Orthodox Roman Catholic Movement, one of the first "large" traditional Catholic organizations in the United States. By 1979 the O.R.C.M. had nearly a dozen traditional priests associated with it and held a national convention in Chicago, Illinois. By the end of that year internal discension had hopelessly split the organization. I helped Father Fenton move to Colorado Springs, Colorado and helped him set up the TRADITIONAL CATHOLICS OF AMERICA. Early in 1981 I was compelled to resign from the T.C.A. and effectively to disassociate myself from Father Fenton. I am again on my own. I am the pastor of the Immaculate Heart of Mary Chapel in Pueblo, Colorado where I offer Mass the second and fourth Sundays of each month and I have a circuit Mass schedule taking me regularly to several traditional Mass centers in southern Colorado.

Between 1972 and 1981 I had one of the most far reaching traditional circuit Mass schedules of any of the traditional priests in the United States. I helped to organize or assisted traditional Catholic groups in Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, California, Washington, Montana, Minnesota, Illinois, Virginia, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Utah, Louisiana, South Dakota, and Florida. Most of that was done via airplane, though my 1973 car has over 247,000 miles logged on it also.

In early 1970's I was one of the founding members of Father Joseph Gedra's organization, the COMMITTEE FOR THE TRADENTINE LATIN MASS. We had some 250 priests on our mailing list. That organization floundered when Father Gedra fell into poor health.

Well, there you have a quick picture of a poor sinful character whom Divine Providence has carried along, watched out for, and been so good to over these years. Since 1964 I have renewed my act of consecration to Jesus thru Mary (according to the formula of St. Louis Marie de Montfort) every May 31st. I decided to enter the seminary after reading the life, or rather the autobiography of St. Therese of Lisieux. She and Our Lady of Guadalupe are the co-patronesses of the diocese of Pueblo in which I was born, raised and currently reside. May God be praised and blessed for ever and ever!

*Daniel E. Jones, Jr.*  

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