



TRIBUTE TO OUR FOUNDER JUNE 2020

Oremus Communications was founded on the Principle of making a spiritual difference in the world through the prayers, values, virtues and teachings of The Catholic Church and so we have since our inception.

We here at Oremus Communications sadly announce the passing of our founder **Anthony J. McGinley** on Holy Thursday, April 9, 2020. Tony, as he was affectionately called was a loving son of the Blessed Mother. He was dedicated to promoting all messages of Fatima - the praying of the Holy Rosary and a staunch pro-life leader and warrior from the very beginning of the pro-life movement in 1973. Tony was a patriot and soldier in the USA army and loved God, country, family and friends. Mostly, he loved his Lord and Savior Jesus Christ and the Sacraments of The Catholic Church and The Blessed Mother. He will be greatly missed and irreplaceable! May the light of the Lord shine upon him and grant him peace and may he forever be our guardian intercessor in and for the mission he started.

We would like to share these comments below from Oremus team members, family, friends and loved ones as to the impact Tony made:



Anthony J. McGinley - Host, Founder and Program Director of Oremus Communications at the March for Life in 2018.



"I was introduced to Tony at a pro-life meeting in the early seventies. I recall a young man speaking in military uniform whose words really stuck with me throughout the years -- he pointed out what should be obvious to all of us: 'If we believe that abortion is murder, we must act like abortion is murder!'

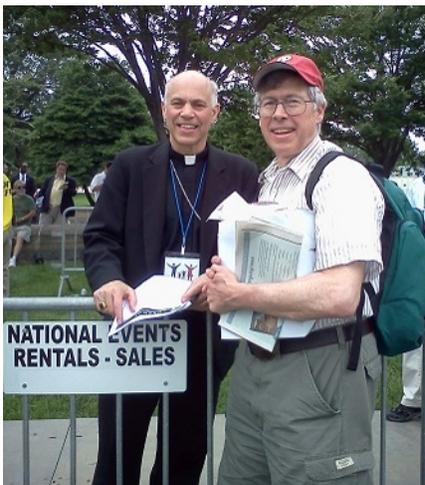
This led to the 'point of care' conclusion that no stone must be left unturned to help a mother avoid abortion -- it meant opening up our own home to pregnant mothers, financial assistance as one would for a family member, and persistent efforts at 'sidewalk counseling' at abortion clinics.

Among hundreds of women helped as a result, I recall two special babies whom Tony saved directly at the abortion facility: a child of a highly educated physician from India (with whom Tony subsequently formed a long term friendship) -- and a very poor teenage mother from North Philadelphia whom Tony saved from abortion in 1986 when I and 40 others were arrested at the now defunct RHCC abortion clinic at Crozer Chester Medical Center.

When Tony and I later drove to the teen's home to deliver maternity clothes, baby items and cash -- Tony became anxious since we were the only two Caucasians seen in this "rough", drug-dealing neighborhood. As it turned out, we found out we were extremely safe when the young girl later told us that all of her neighbors assumed we were police.

Tony prayed the Rosary unceasingly for all those women and children for whom pro-life efforts fell short of success. I'm sure that at Tony's own final judgment before Jesus there are many unborn witnesses, Baptized through the Baptism of Desire, who will testify how hard Tony tried to prevent their murder! "

Dr. George Isajiw



Tony was the consummate Christian gentleman. Meek and humble of heart, yet a warrior for our Faith. He was a model Knight of the Immaculate and we were blessed by his presence among us. We miss him and we will continue to miss him. But we now have another one of our Knights to intercede for all of us.

Tony was imbedded in my daily Eucharistic prayer. What a terrific guy.

Brian Gail



Tony was a humble man. A man of strong faith that he loved to share with others.

Carl Malburg

Tony took to heart the words of Our Lady of Fatima in Her 6 visits to the children... "Pray the Rosary each day". Oremus Communications became his vehicle to broadcast a daily live recitation of Her Holy Rosary. May Tony, like the children, now see the beautiful Lady!

Fr. Peter Welsh



I first met Tony over twenty years ago after morning Mass at Saint Patrick's Church in Kennett Square. My friend Lucie McGlenn introduced me and extended an invitation to one of her luncheons. Lucie's husband was career Army and their family had lived in Germany where she learned to speak the language. Julia, a parishioner, who was born in Germany was also invited and became part of the group. For Tony it was an opportunity to practice his German and enjoy a home cooked meal. The luncheons are fond memories of good conversations about travel and religion.

Tony was dedicated to the work of the Pro Life Movement and was a strong, persistent advocate for babies and their mothers. He was most proud of the establishment of Oremus Communications and the ability to pray the Rosary of the Blessed Mother, Mary to reach a world wide audience. He was a gracious host and the topics his guests discussed were timely and of interest.

Tony loved his birds and animals but Sean Patrick, his cat, was definitely number one. He enjoyed open faced hot turkey sandwiches with gravy and potatoes, popcorn at the movies, ice cream and hot fudge sundaes. He was interested in reading and learning especially about any aspect of history. Tony was always appreciative of his friends and family. I admired his courage after the accident as he suffered one loss after another. I am privileged to have known Tony and to have walked a short distance with him on his journey in life.

In celebration of Tony McGinley's Irish heritage:

May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back.

May the sun shine warm upon your face
and the rain fall softly upon your fields

And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of His hand.

Bobbie O'Sullivan

When I think of Tony I think of two things - devotion to the Blessed Mother and suffering. Tony believed that the best way to Jesus is through his mother Mary. Tony was called on to suffer a great deal at the end of his life. One of Mary's titles is "Mother of Sorrows"; I believe Mary was with Tony in his agony much like she endured and witnessed the death and torture of her beloved son Jesus. Anyone who had the privilege of visiting Tony saw a broken body in which he was forced to endure his suffering in silence. It is my prayer that Tony is now in the loving embrace of Our Lady and Our Lord.

Bernie Long



The St. Raymond Nonnatus Foundation for Freedom, Family and Faith is so blessed to have known Tony McGinley, and we offer our sincere condolences and prayer to his family and friends at this time. Marked by deep faith, Tony demonstrated faith, hope, and charity through his devotion to Jesus Christ, His Blessed Mother, and the Church. He was a man of deeply convicted faith.

Anne DeSantis



Tony McGinley was a holy man who faithfully answered Christ's call to build the Kingdom of God by leading others to prayer and devotion to the Holy Rosary. I am blessed to have met him and spend time with him through his beautiful radio apostolate.

Dr. Antone Raymundo - Tony McGinley loved Our Lord, Our Lady and Life. My fondest memory of Tony is being a guest on his radio show praying the Rosary with Charlie DeFeo and Tony then talking about St. Patrick and Resurrection stories. We then went out for dinner and ice cream and shared our Catholic faith. It was like sharing a piece of Heaven with each other.

Since his passing, memories flash forth from seeing Tony at Catholic conferences, Pro-Life events and lastly at Malvern Retreat House in November where he received a Miraculous Medal as a fellow Knight of Immaculata.

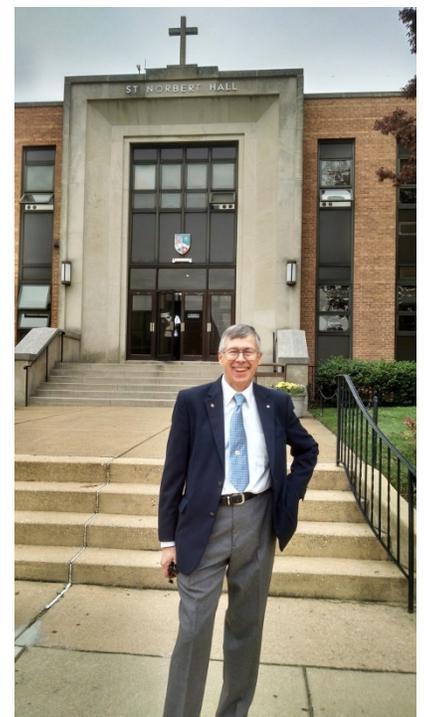
He was a gentle humble man. He held traditional orthodox Catholic beliefs and operated his Oremus Communication apostolate faithfully and followed God's will. It seemed fitting that Our Lord called him during Holy Week before Easter Sunday, so he can ultimately see the Glory of God who resurrected from the dead. God bless Tony!

May eternal rest grant unto Tony McGinley, and let perpetual light shine on him.

Mark Houck

The members of the Legion of Mary from St. Mary of the Assumption in Hockessin DE and from St. John the Beloved in Wilmington DE, express a deep gratitude to God for sending us Tony McGinley to help us evangelize thru an internet radio program. Our friendship with Tony began in April 2018 and the following month launched our program in Oremus Communications. His many texts and emails to our group, filled with praise and encouragement, will always remind us of God's faithful servant, Tony, a good man with a generous heart.

Emily Osmond



We met Tony at coffee and doughnuts at St. Gabriel of the Sorrowful Mother over twenty years ago. For many years, Tony would rotate to different parishes in our area to take advantage of coffee and doughnuts and the opportunity to talk. He struck up a conversation with our oldest son, Jim, who was studying German in middle school. Many of you know that Tony taught himself German, so he was delighted to have someone with whom to practice. We saw him frequently at church and Tony gradually became an adopted member of our family.

I have more Tony stories than I can share here. So many little moments filled with laughter.

We will remember him for his love of the Blessed Mother, self-proclaimed “gift of gab”, his appreciation for a good meal (and an occasional glass of good wine), and his genuine interest in others. He was a delightful and appreciative guest.

His favorite holiday was Thanksgiving. He loved mincemeat pie. He drank tea with honey and a little bit of milk. He never, ever turned down a meal. He closed his eyes during the last play of the Super Bowl and missed it. He was so happy when the Eagles won.

His fondness for the ponies at the New Bolton Center. His look of surprise when he got Christmas presents at our family celebrations. Tony yelling good morning to me as he flung newspapers from his car early in the morning. His deep affection for his cat, Sean Patrick. The great time my husband, Tony and I had at the Blue Rocks game a couple of summers ago. How much he loved his cousin, Cheryl, and her family. And how each of his friends was, in his words, “terrific”.

Tony didn't think of himself as brave, but I did. We walked with him on his journey after his heart attack and again after his accident in November. I saw tremendous strength and bravery in him, particularly in the last four months.

“I have competed well; I have finished the race; I have kept the faith. From now on the crown of righteousness awaits me, which the Lord, the just judge, will award to me on that day, and not only to me, but to all who have longed for his appearance.” 2 Timothy 4:7-8.

Angela and Brian Eyre



Sean Patrick

Tony was a passionate man. He was a strong believer in Our Lady of Fatima. He was passionate about Right to Life issues. Tony was dedicated to his cat, Sean Patrick. His cat was his child. Immediately after having his accident his first thought was of Sean. So much so that, he had the paramedic call me to make sure his buddy, Sean would be taken care of. I will greatly miss Tony.

Jennifer Hoffman



I met Tony about 15+ years ago when he came to the local senior center for computer instruction. Several years later, he stopped by to ask if I knew anything about “live streaming” on the internet. I said that I did not. He asked if I thought I could find out about it. I told him, I really did not have the time or felt I had enough understanding of how sound mixers, computers and internet streaming work to try to learn it. He understood and off he went.

About a year so later he stopped by to see me, asking for my help. He now had a website, complete setup of sound mixer, computer and a “live” radio streaming service, but the person who helped to get this setup was not as available to help him. I agreed to see how I could help, and the rest is history. From that point on, I helped him with the website, the monthly newsletter and even with the “live” radio broadcast. He believed I could be an asset to Oremus Communications and I did learn a lot over the next 6 years.

Tony was a kind person, and had determination and the perseverance to get a message out to the world every day. He will be greatly missed by everyone who was fortunate enough to have him in their lives.

Colleen Owens

Anthony Joseph McGinley was my cousin on my father's side. My earliest memory of Tony was picking him up from the airport when he came to stay with us en route to the army base in Louisiana. I was fascinated by this tall and friendly man in the Army uniform. I remember sitting on the bed as he unpacked his bag for the night while he entertained us with stories of the Army and his home in Pennsylvania. I remember crying when he left and him promising me that he'd be back soon. Family was important to Tony, and even though 14 years separated us, he made sure to establish himself in our lives. He'd always talk to each of us when he called, and he made sure to send us our private letters. This tall Army man became somewhat of a hero in my life.

Tony had a lot of respect for my father and called him Dad. The last time I saw Tony was when he came to Houston 5 years ago when Dad suffered a stroke. Tony wanted his visit to be a surprise, and I will never forget the expression on Dad's face when Tony walked in the room. We had a great family visit. Tony's favorite food was turkey & dressing, so during that visit we had a family reunion with Thanksgiving in April. Tony loved to ride the ferry boat in Galveston. Every time he came to Houston, we'd make a special trip to ride that ferry. Tony loved my kids and had always remembered them on their birthdays, just as he had done with me when I was a child. They had a great time getting to know "Cousin Tony" as adult children. Tony knew my grandmother better than I did, as he had stayed with her frequently while stationed in Louisiana. He liked to quote her, often telling me "Better things will come" when I was upset about something. I'm remembering those words now as I write this...

One of my most special memories of Tony occurred during a visit about 20 years ago. My husband and I took Tony to a popular "cowboy" spot called Gilley's where there was a mechanical bull. Tony wanted to ride the bull. Without hesitation, he climbed right up and rode that bull for a full 8 seconds, city boy loafers and all. I still have a photo of he and I riding that silly mechanical bull.

Tony and I shared a love of animals. We both had cats and finches, and we enjoyed exchanging stories about them. We even made up texts for our cats to send to each other. Sometimes it would be his cat, Sean Patrick, who would "text" me. There was a field of miniature horses near his home, and I'd frequently receive updates and pictures of the "little horses." Wouldn't Tony love to know that a few weeks ago I adopted a couple of senior miniature donkeys.

As the years went by and I became an adult, Tony and I grew very close. He had a keen interest in the space program. The fact that I work for NASA and he thought that meant I knew everything about outer space was fodder for many long discussions about the future of the space program in the United States. The advent of cell phones and texting made this easier. We often texted several times a day. Frequently he would end his message with the word "paz," or "peace." I recently worked up enough courage to read the last text that we shared. I had sent him a selfie entitled "Yours truly." His reply was that I was the epitome of growing old with grace. The next day he was in an awful accident, and I never heard from him again. I'll cherish his last words to me, words of that kind, simple, loving man who had been my confidante for so very many years.

I thought writing a few things about Tony would be easy, but it wasn't. I just couldn't get started. How do you write about someone who you've looked up to your whole life and who is now gone? I'll miss Tony every holiday, every birthday, every single solitary time something happens that I would otherwise call him about. Tony was a kind and gentle man, a simple man with few material wants. He liked a good book and the history channel. He was proud of the special things he'd done in life, from his military service to his love of the Catholic Church to his work in the Right to Life movement to his Irish heritage. I'll be hiring movers to bring some of Tony's things to me in Texas. I've been told there's a cedar chest with "memories." While Tony's dear friends were cleaning out his apartment, they found his old Army uniform and added it to that cedar chest. I'm looking forward to receiving that chest with the old Army uniform. It was part of my first memory of Tony. It's only fitting that it be part of my last. Paz, my beloved cousin. Until we meet again.

Cheryl Brown





I stand here with tear in eye and concur and share in everything written above and more and will miss and treasure my friendship, "brotherhood" and moments with Tony sharing our faith, praying our faith on the internet airwaves and off. Our bus ride together to The March for Marriage where we first met, World Meeting of Families, all the Catholic conferences and events we participated in together, our lunches and dinners and ice cream and laughs. Watching sports, especially our beloved Eagles and The Kentucky Derby and old westerns. Our walks and talks and so much more. I thank God for the gift of Anthony J. McGinley to me and others; he is now our intercessor before the throne of Christ and under the mantle of Mary. Via con Dios Tony, we love you and will miss you but you will never be forgotten. Oremus Communications will never be the same without you but we will carry on as you would want us to with your help and intercession.

Charles DeFeo

Tony McGinley loved Our Lord, Our Lady and Life. My fondest memory of Tony is being a guest on his radio show praying the Rosary with Charlie DeFeo and Tony then talking about St. Patrick and Resurrection stories. We then went out for dinner and ice cream and shared our Catholic faith. It was like sharing a piece of Heaven with each other.

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Dr. Antone Raymundo



PAZ!

Oremus

Visit www.oremuscomms.com to access [Archived](#) programs: Our Lady of Fatima Novena Prayer Program (OLOFNPP) and our Family Rosary Program (OCFRP). Also, tune in to our two weekly live broadcasts - Pro Life America Radio every Thursday at 7pm EST and **Legion of Mary Immaculate Conception Praesidium Divine Mercy Chaplet Program (LOM)** every Friday at 3:00 PM Eastern Time.