

My name is Fr. Ignacio Ellacuria. I was president of the Jesuit University in San Salvador at the time of my death and the recipient of an honorary doctorate from Santa Clara University in 1982. I was the most well known and respected public figure in El Salvador and used my status to condemn injustice and promote a negotiated settlement to the civil war that took the lives of over 75,000 Salvadorans. For this I was murdered.

My name is Fr. Nacho Martin-Baro. I was the Vice President of the University and a clinical psychologist internationally known for my studies on the effects of war and repression on the civilian population. On the weekends, I regularly took care of a poor parish in Jayaque. My concern for the poor was evident in all my academic and priestly work. For this I was murdered.

My name is Fr. Segundo Montes. I was the Director of the University's Human Rights Institute. Both my research and pastoral work was devoted to refugees who had fled the horrors of the war into camps in Honduras. At the conclusion of the war, a group of returning refugees founded a village and named it after me. Because I told the truth about the plight of refugees I was killed.

My name is Fr. Amando Lopez. I taught theology and philosophy at the University and was a counselor and advisor to many students and alums. I was a close friend of Frs. Ellacuria, Montes and Martin-Baro and supported their work for justice in my own quiet and unassuming way. For this I was murdered.

My name is Fr. Juan Ramon Moreno. I was the Librarian at the Oscar Romero Pastoral Center and just finished computerizing the library's catalogue at the time of my death. I built up a library that provided the University community with a solid collection of books and periodicals on justice-related issues and for this I was murdered.

My name is Fr. Joaquin Lopez y Lopez. I was seventy-five years old and quasi-retired. I launched Fe y Algeria in El Salvador, a national program that provides literacy education and skill training for the very poor. Over 48,000 people benefitted from our programs. For this I was murdered.

My name is Elba Ramos. My husband and I worked for the Jesuits -- I, as a cook for the young Jesuits who studied at the University. The Jesuits allowed us to stay at their house where we would be safe because my daughter Celina and I were afraid to cross the city with all the fighting going on. I heard the soldiers order the Jesuits to lie down on the grass and fire the shots. So that I could not tell the truth about the Salvadoran army I was murdered.

My name is Celina Ramos. I was sixteen years old and doing very well in high school -- even had plans for further studies. My boy friend and I were beginning to talk about getting married. I was murdered in the arms of my mother because I, too, could have told the world the truth about who murdered the Jesuits.