

A.M.D.G. – A World Is Not Enough



Jesuits from around the world collaborated in the development and production of a film documentary produced for Jesuit Jubilee 2006 by Loyola Productions in Culver City, California.

A.M.D.G. had its debut in Loyola, Spain this November at an international gathering of Jesuit provincials and Jesuit superior general Fr. Peter-Hans Kolvenbach. He had requested the development of a film that would speak to the world not only about Ignatius, Xavier, and Faber but also of today's society.

Hours of footage of Jesuits and the people with whom they work were gathered from Europe, Africa, Asia, North and South America, and Australia. In Los Angeles and London, film editors, composers, camera crews, musicians, and singers collaborated on creating this 30-minute film.

Three dramatic sequences, written by Loyola Productions' Michael Breault, SJ, are woven into the film; professional actors portray Ignatius, Xavier, and Faber at different times in their days together in Paris from 1529 to 1535.

The photos and script on these pages are from one dramatic sequence, "The Dream," when Ignatius makes his decision to journey alone from Paris to Spain in 1535 before rejoining the companions in Italy for the voyage they planned to the Holy Land.

He speaks to the incredulous and doubtful Xavier and Faber of his decision and his desire that all the companions should meet in Venice the next year.

Having spent six years together, the parting is difficult: →

A.M.D.G.—A World Is Not Enough is available for \$35 (quantity discounts available) online at www.loyolaproductions.com or by e-mailing info@loyolaproductions.com or calling 310-398-4281.

The 30-minute film, in DVD format, includes historical material, discussion guides, and a bonus CD featuring original hymns written for each of the three companions, recorded by the Crouch End Chorus in London.



The Dream

FABER: Stay off the high roads when you can. There's talk of war.

XAVIER: Well, when isn't there talk of war?

FABER: You're going with him?

XAVIER: Of course. You can't very well walk to Spain by yourself. You're joking!

LOYOLA: You go with the others to Venice. We'll meet in the spring.

XAVIER: Wait a minute—you've been sick.

LOYOLA: I'm fine.

XAVIER: But I'm not! Not yet—it's too soon.

LOYOLA: You're ready.

XAVIER: No! I'm not ready! I've barely got to my feet and now you're kicking them out from under me?

LOYOLA: Francis, Francis. Close your eyes.

Do it.

Bow your head.

XAVIER: Listen, I don't need a blessing right now. What I really need is—

LOYOLA: Close your eyes and bow your head.

Now, take a deep breath.

Open your eyes. What do you see?

XAVIER: My feet.

LOYOLA: Still there? No one's kicked them out from under you?

XAVIER: No. They're still there.

LOYOLA: Very good. Then use them.

(to Faber) You'll lead the men to Venice.

FABER: What?

LOYOLA: It's a long trip.

The group needs a leader.

FABER: Not me.

LOYOLA: Just be sure to get through the passes before the first snow.

FABER: Lainez. He's a leader. Or Alfonso, he's been all over—

XAVIER: Pete! Just do what he says. Trust me, it's easier.

LOYOLA: Well, I think that's it.

FABER: Everything's going to be different, now, isn't it?

LOYOLA: When you get to Venice, you'll understand why I chose you to lead them.

XAVIER: (referring to his bandaged arm while embracing Ignatius) Watch the arm.

LOYOLA: And by the time you get to Venice, you'll be ready for even greater adventures.

XAVIER: Is that a promise?

LOYOLA: I promise.