



Our Lady of Sorrows

Traditional Catholic Mission Central Texas

Upcoming Mass Details:
To Be Announced December 2021
Mass – 6:00pm, Confession – 5:30pm

Contact information:

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Note From Father

Dear Faithful,

We had a great Forty-Hours devotion last weekend, here in Milwaukee. The Masses, offices, and devotions were all well attended, and every hour of adoration was covered by our faithful here at St. Hugh. It isn't a surprise, as we have done so for several years now, but it is always edifying, as it isn't a very large parish. But the group we have is certainly very devoted. Afterwards, we had a wonderful parish dinner to celebrate.

On Monday, I drove back to St. Gertrude's with Fr. McGuire and Rev. Mr. Anthony Brueggemann, one of our seminarians, who had also been in Milwaukee for Forty Hours so we could have Solemn High Masses. But my stay in Cincinnati wasn't a long one. I was only home to celebrate St. Gertrude's day, as it was the priestly anniversary of both Fr. McGuire (16 yrs.) and Fr. Lehtoranta (10 yrs.). The school threw a very nice lunch and party for Fr. Lehtoranta to celebrate the milestone anniversary of ten years and many of the parish all came and joined us for the festive celebration. It was great!

But there was no rest for the wicked and I was back out the door Wednesday morning at 4:30 am to head to the airport and fly to the land of ice and snow, i.e. North Dakota. There wasn't too much ice and snow, just enough to cover the grass from a few days prior. However, the temperature up there never rose above 25 degrees and the winds were blowing very hard, making it feel rather chilly. The beginning of winter has arrived in the far north. Finally, I flew Friday back here to Milwaukee, where I am today and will be until flying home on Monday, with an evening Mass in Chicago Sunday evening as well. In the end, it will be 16 days traveling (including the one day at SGG in the middle), 12 flights, flying over 5,000 miles, and another 1,000-1,500 miles driving. It will be nice to get home for a spell, especially for Thanksgiving.

Speaking of Thanksgiving, the Friday after Thanksgiving has traditionally always been a day that had the Friday abstinence dispensed. You too, can consider yourselves dispensed from the abstinence this coming Friday.

In Christ, Fr. McKenna



Blessing of the Advent Wreath

(Recite on Saturday evening, Nov. 27)

V. Our help is in the name of the Lord.

R. Who made heaven and earth.

Let us pray.

O God, by Whose word all things are sanctified,
pour forth Thy blessing upon this wreath,
and grant that we who use it may prepare our hearts
for the coming of Christ and may receive from Thee
abundant graces. Through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

Let us pray.

*Stir up Thy might, we beg Thee, O Lord, and come,
so that we may escape through Thy protection
and be saved by Thy help from the dangers that threaten us because of our sins. Who livest and
reignest forever and ever.*

R. Amen.

Bold Confidence

“One could believe that it is because I haven’t sinned that I have such a great confidence in God. Really tell them, Mother, that if I had committed all possible crimes, I would always have the same confidence; I feel this whole multitude of sins would be like a drop of water thrown into a fiery furnace. You will then tell the story about the converted sinner who died of love; souls will understand immediately, for it is such a striking example of what I’m trying to say. However, these things cannot be expressed in words.”
– St. Therese

St. Therese had previously told the story as follows: “It is related in the *Lives of the Fathers of the Desert* that one of them converted a woman who was a public sinner, and whose evil life had scandalized the entire countryside. Touched by grace, that poor sinner followed the saint into the desert, there to carry out rigorous penance. On the first night of the journey, however, even before she had come to the place of her retreat, her earthly ties were snapped by the violence of her repentant love. At that very moment, the holy man saw her soul being carried by angels up to the very bosom of God. This is a striking example of what I mean but cannot express.” *(Said to Mother Agnes of Jesus, July 11, 1897)*



Prayer for Perseverance

O Adorable Heart of my Jesus, Heart created by God's love for men! Until now I have shown toward Thee only ingratitude. Pardon me, O Heart of my Jesus, abyss of love and of mercy. How is it possible that I do not die of sorrow when I reflect on Thy goodness to me and my ingratitude to Thee?

Thou, my Creator, after having created me, hast given Thy Blood and Thy life for me. Not content with this, Thou hast invented a means of offering Thyself up every day for me in the Holy Eucharist, exposing Thyself to a thousand insults and outrages. Ah, Jesus, do Thou wound my heart with great contrition for my sins and lively love for Thee. Through Thy tears and Thy Blood give me the grace of perseverance in Thy fervent love until I breathe my last sigh. Amen.

-St. Alphonsus de'Liguori

Indescribable Delights of Heaven


The End of the Present World and the Mysteries of the Future Life

Even the inspired word itself cannot rise to realities that extend beyond the bounds of reason and surpass all the strength and capacity of our nature.

Let us listen to the great apostle Paul, immersed in the most exalted raptures, conveyed in spirit as far as the third heaven, and into splendors more profound and ineffable than those experienced by the Eagle of Patmos (*St. John the Evangelist*), as he exclaims: *Heaven is not as you tell us; it is a thousand leagues above the analogies and descriptions you are offering us.* "Eye has not seen, ear has not heard, nor has it so much as dawned on man what God has prepared for those who love him."

O inspired prophet, when you tell us that eternal life is the collection of all the attractions of the world, of all the beauties portrayed in the Sacred Books, and when you teach us that the flowers of spring, the tint of meadows, and fresh-flowing clear waters are to be found there, you are assuredly not straying into fable and imaginary pictures. That is indeed what heaven is: all our riches, beauties, and concords, but infinitely more than these. When you describe the elect in heaven as being subtle, immortal, impassible, and clothed in a sweet light or, rather, in a divine glory that dwells in them and penetrates them more subtly than the sun penetrates the purest crystal, you are not being deceived by some illusion. Heaven is that, too; it is our subtleties, our lights, and our glory, but infinitely more than these. Lastly, when you compare the future bliss to the sweetest and most intoxicating transports of the soul, to a joy ever new, freed from all disquiet and passion and maintaining its intensity and strength through all eternity, you do not feed us with false hopes; for heaven is our transports and all our joys, but raised beyond all measure, expression, and comparison.

The eye of man has not seen, nor the ear heard, anything comparable or close to it. The reason is that the good things God prepared for us surpass all that our senses can perceive, all that our experience is capable of acquiring, all the thoughts of our minds and the desires that will ever arise in our hearts.



Consecration to Our Lady of the Miraculous Medal

Virgin Mother of God, Mary Immaculate, we dedicate and consecrate ourselves to thee under the title of Our Lady of the Miraculous Medal. May this Medal be for each one of us a sure sign of thy affection for us and a constant reminder of our duties toward thee. Ever while wearing it, may we be blessed by thy loving protection and preserved in the grace of thy Son. O most powerful Virgin, Mother of our Savior, keep us close to thee every moment of our lives. Obtain for us, thy children, the grace of a happy death; so that, in union with thee, we may enjoy the bliss of heaven forever. Amen.

*V. O Mary, conceived without sin,
R. Pray for us who have recourse to thee. (3 times.)*

Novena Prayer to St. John of the Cross

O glorious Saint John of the Cross, great Doctor of the Church, who, from very longing to be configured to Christ crucified, didst desire nothing more ardently, even to the last moment of thy holy life, than to suffer and to be despised and rejected of all men; and so great was thy thirst for suffering, that thy generous heart was filled with joy in the midst of most painful torments and afflictions; I beseech thee, dear Saint, by the glory thou didst merit by thy manifold sufferings, intercede for me with Almighty God and obtain for me love of suffering, together with grace and strength to endure all tribulations and adversities with dauntless courage; for these are the sure means of coming into the possession of that crown of glory which is prepared for me in heaven. Ah yes, dear Saint, from that high and glorious throne where thou sittest triumphant, hear, I beseech thee, my earnest entreaties, that, following thee, I may become a lover of the Cross and of suffering, and thus may merit to be thy companion in glory. Amen

(Indulgence 300 days)