

Traditional Catholic Mission Central Texas

Upcoming Mass Details:

Date/Time: Friday, July 1, 2022 – 5:30pm Confession, 6:00pm Mass Location: The Austin Venue - 18619 Hamilton Pool Rd, Austin, TX 78738

Contact information:

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Dear Faithful,

Bp. McGuire is traveling up to Milwaukee this weekend. Much has changed since he was last up at St. Hugh with you all. He now wears different colors, goes by a new title (bishop), I have been named their pastor, and four new priests have been added to our ranks. The people there will, no doubt, be excited to see their former pastor, now bishop.

Speaking of the four new priests, Fr. Thomas Simpson, one of the four, will be down in Dallas this Saturday evening and Sunday morning for Mass at our St. Anthony mission. It is his first time at the mission and those of you who can attend may also receive his first priestly blessing, after Mass. During the first year of one's priesthood, if a priest visits a new parish or mission for the first time, he may give his "first priestly blessing" to the people. The people come to the communion rail after Mass and kneel down. The new priest comes before each person in turn, gives them a blessing, and then offers the palms of his hands to be kissed, as they are anointed for the Holy ministry of being an alter Christus. Such a happy and special occasion

Regarding happy occasions, the Supreme Court has overturned Roe vs. Wade, something I thought would never, naturally speaking, ever be a possibility. However, this occasion has, no doubt, been the result of many people's prayers over such a long time...and on the Feast of the Sacred Heart, to boot!! *Deo Gratias!* However, the Supreme Court decision does not eliminate abortion from our country. Instead, now infanticide is legislated from a state level, allowing some states to be sanctuaries for the unborn, while others will continue the slaughter. So, we pray on.

Please pray for my Grandfather, Richard McKenna. He has terminal cancer. I am going to visit him this weekend to try and help him to prepare himself for his end. He has long been away from the practice of the Faith, but as he nears his end, he will have to reflect on that reality. May he cooperate with grace and receive the sacraments and make a good end.

Here at St. Gertrude's, Fr. Lehtoranta finished up his "vocation weekend", where he was meeting with the first prospects of a group of female oblates he is starting up. These young ladies will be the start of what will, God willing, develop into a proper convent. Certainly, a good to keep in your prayers

In Christ, Fr. McKenna

Prayer to Our Lady of Perpetual Kelp

O Mother of Perpetual Help, Thou art the dispenser of all the gifts which God grants to us miserable sinners; and for this end He has made thee so powerful, so rich, and so bountiful, in order that thou mayest help us in our misery. Thou art the advocate of the most wretched and abandoned sinners who have recourse to thee; come to my aid; I commend myself to thee. In thy hands I place my eternal salvation, and to thee I entrust my soul. Count me among thy most devoted servants; take me under thy protection, and it is enough for me. For, if thou protect me, I fear nothing; not from my sins, because thou wilt obtain for me the pardon of them; nor from the devils, because thou art more powerful than all hell together; nor even from Jesus, my Judge, because by one prayer from thee He will be appeased. But one thing I fear: that in the hour of temptation, I may through negligence fail to have recourse to thee, and thus perish miserably. Obtain for me, therefore, the pardon of my sins, love for Jesus, final perseverance, and the grace ever to have recourse to thee, O Mother of Perpetual Help.

Litany of Reparation to the Sacred Heart

O Sacred Heart, hear us.
Sacred Heart, graciously hear us.
For the forgetfulness and ingratitude of men,
We will console Thee, O Lord. *

For the way Thou art deserted in Thy Tabernacle, *
For the crimes of sinners, *
For the blasphemies uttered against Thee, *
For the sacrileges which profane Thy Sacrament of Love, *
For the coldness of the greater part of Thy children, *
For the abuse of Thy grace, *
For our own unfaithfulness, *
For the incomprehensible hardness of our hearts, *
For our long delay in loving Thee, *
For Thy bitter sadness at the loss of souls, *
For Thy long waiting at the door of our hearts, *
For Thy loving sighs, *
For Thy loving tears, *
For Thy loving imprisonment, *
For Thy loving death. *

Learn of Me:

Because I am meek and humble of heart.

O Heart of Jesus, by Thy sorrow for those who know Thee not,
Have mercy on me as Thou seest best. **

O Heart of Jesus, by Thy sorrow for those who do not believe in Thee, **
O Heart of Jesus, by Thy sorrow for those who are inconstant and ungrateful, **
O Heart of Jesus, by Thy sorrow during the whole course of Thy mortal life, **
O Heart of Jesus, by Thy sorrow in Thy agony and in Thy death, **
O Heart of Jesus, by Thy sorrow for those who neglect their eternal salvation, **
O Heart of Jesus, by Thy sorrow for those who offer the most Holy Sacrifice unworthily, **
Heart of Jesus, by Thy sorrow for the scarcity of those who love Thee fervently, **

Sweet Heart of Jesus: Be not my Judge but my Saviour.

O Jesus, loveliest of all beauty, wash me more and more from my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin, that, purified by Thee, I may approach to Thee, the pure One, and may be worthy to dwell in "Thy Heart all the days of my life, that I may both see and do Thy will. For this cause was Thy side pierced, that an entrance might be opened for us. Who is there who would not love this wounded Heart? Who would not return love for love to Him that hath loved so well? Amen.

O adorable Heart of Jesus, if men did but know Thee: How they would love Thee!

The Altar Boy

His cheeks grow red from the candle heat As the carpet under his noiseless feet.

And no two stars could be half so bright As his deep brown eyes in the candle light

An angel he seems with his surplice wings, Who knows when God is to come,—and rings.

And the clouds from the censer swinging there
A fragrance leave in his golden hair.

It fills us all with a wondrous dread, His nearness unto the Holy Bread.

Now I wonder what path in life he'll plan: A doctor—a lawyer—a merchantman?

God keep him always there we pray, Treading the altar's plush highway.