

Traditional Catholic Mission Central Texas

Upcoming Mass Details: Monday, August 30th

Mass – 6:00pm, Confession – 5:30pm Vintage Villas Hotel & Events 4209 Eck Lane Austin Texas 78734

Contact information:

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Note From Father

Dear Faithful,

Warm and dry weather continues here, in Cincinnati, every day. It is quite nice, actually, although the grass seems to grow more brown by the day. But the sunny days end in nice rosy sunsets these days and there is much to be enjoyed about the weather.

This was not the case when I was down in Dallas last weekend, however. Heavy storms came in, both in Dallas and in Austin. Visually, these storms were quite impressive to watch, and they also helped cool the temperatures down from the triple digits. However, they also managed to cause great problems for air travel down in Texas. Thankfully, my flights were fine, but I showed up the airport on Monday to find hundreds of poor stranded passengers waiting in line to get to rescheduled on future flights. In fact, the storm was so strong, lightning actually struck one of the runways in Dallas and blew a large hole in the concrete!! Yikes!!

Bp. Dolan, unfortunately, had a run in with the airport intelligentsia. Somehow, on a direct flight from Cincinnati to Chicago, they managed to lose his luggage. If that wasn't enough, he instructed them to send it on to the Milwaukee airport for him to retrieve. When I checked on it later, no such instruction was given. Then, despite several more flights remaining in the day, it only managed to arrive late morning on Saturday. The glory days of travel are long gone and now we are left with the dregs...passengers are treated like numbers or cattle, cramming as many into a small space as possible. From there, you are left to the mercy of the unmotivated to help you find lost luggage or be rebooked after a delay or cancelation. And then, to add insult to injury, you are now treated like a child while on board. "Sir, cover your nose with your mask." "You are not allowed to get up until the row before you has deplaned." "Don't wait near the bathroom because we must be social distancing." Maybe they will start to tell the young (and not so young) ladies that board that they need to wear clothes...If only we were so lucky.

In Christ, Father McKenna

<u>Prayer to Our Lady: By St. John Vianney</u>

O thou most holy Virgin Mary, who dost evermore stand before the most holy Trinity, and to whom it is granted at all times to pray for us to thy most beloved Son; pray for me in all my necessities; help me, combat for me, and obtain for me the pardon of all my sins. Help me especially at my last hour; and when I can no longer give any sign of the use of reason, then do thou encourage me, make the sign of the cross for me, and fight for me against the enemy. Make in my name a profession of faith; favor me with a testimony of my salvation, and never let me despair of the mercy of God. Help me to overthrow the wicked enemy. When I can no longer say:

"Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, I place my soul in your hands," do thou say it for me; when I can no longer hear human words of consolation, do thou comfort me. Leave me not before I have been judged; and if I have to expiate my sins in purgatory, Oh! pray for me earnestly; and admonish my friends to procure for me a speedy enjoyment of the blessed sight of God. Lessen my sufferings, deliver me speedily, and lead my soul into heaven with thee: that, united with all the elect, I may there bless and praise my God and thee for all eternity. Amen.

<u>St. Lawrence</u>

O glorious Saint Lawrence, Martyr and Deacon, who, being subjected to the most bitter torments, didst not lose thy faith nor thy constancy in confessing Jesus Christ; obtain in like manner for us such an active and solid faith, that we shall never be ashamed to be true followers of Jesus Christ, and fervent Christians in word and in deed.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

V. Pray for us, O holy Lawrence, R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray:

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, the grace to quench the flames of our wicked desires, who didst give unto blessed Lawrence power to be more than conqueror in his fiery torments. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

(An indulgence of 300 days, once a day. 1934)

St. Peter in Chains: A Sermon by St. Augustine

Peter alone among the Apostles was accounted worthy to hear "Amen, I say to thee, that thou art Peter and upon this rock I will build My Church." Worthy indeed was he, to be the foundation-stone, the supporting pillar, the key to the kingdom, in building up the peoples into the house of God. Concerning this, the divine word says, And they laid, it says, their sick, that when Peter passed by, his shadow at the least might fall on them. If at that time the shadow of his body could give aid, how much more now can the fullness of his power? If a mere breath of air from him, as he passed by, was of such benefit to suppliants, how much more his favor now that he remains steadfast? With good reason is the iron of those Penal chains held throughout all the churches of Christ to be more precious than gold.

If the shadow of him who visited was so potent to cure, how much more the chains of him who binds? If even the mere appearance of an empty image could have the force of healing in it, how much more healthfulness should the chains, with which he suffered, whose iron weight had pressed upon his sacred members, deserve to draw forth from his body? If he was so mighty to help his suppliants before his martyrdom, how much more must he avail after his triumph?

Happy those bonds, which by touching the Apostle rendered him a Martyr and so from manacles and fetters themselves were changed into a crown! Happy chains, which brought their prisoner even unto the cross of Christ, not so much for condemnation as for consecration! Jesus said to His disciples, "Who do men say that the Son of Man is?" Peter answered and said, "Thou art Christ, the son of the living God." "And I say to thee, that thou art Peter and upon this rock I will build My Church!"

Prayer of St. Clare to the Five Wounds of Christ

I. To the Wound in the Right Hand

Praise be to Thee, O Jesus Christ, for the most sacred wound in Thy right hand. By this adorable wound, and by Thy most sacred passion, pardon me all the sins I have committed against Thee in thought, word, and deed, and all negligence in Thy service, and all sensuality for which I have been to blame whether asleep or awake. Grant that I may be able to recall with devotion Thy most pitiful death and sacred wounds; grant me the grace to mortify my body, and so to offer a pledge of my gratitude to Thee, Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen. Pater Noster, Ave Maria.

II. To the Wound in the Left Hand

Praise and glory be to Thee, O sweetest Jesus. Christ, for the most sacred wound in Thy left hand. By this adorable wound, have mercy on me, and deign to root out of my heart everything displeasing to Thee. Give me the victory over Thy perverse enemies, so that with Thy grace I may be able to overcome them; and by the merits of Thy most pitiful death save me from all the dangers of my present and future life; and then grant that I may share Thy glory in heaven, Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen. Pater Noster and Ave Maria.

III. To the Wound in the Right Foot

Praise and glory be to Thee, O sweet Jesus Christ, for the most sacred wound in Thy right foot; and by that adorable wound grant me grace to do penance for my sins. And by Thy most pitiful death I devoutly beg of Thee to keep me, Thy poor servant, united, night and day, to Thy holy will, and to remove afar off every misfortune of body and soul. And when the day of wrath shall come, receive me into Thy mercy, and lead me to eternal happiness. Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen. Pater Noster and Ave Maria.

IV. To the Wound in the Left Foot

Praise and glory be to Thee, most merciful Jesus Christ, for the most sacred wound in Thy left foot; and by this adorable wound grant me the grace of a full pardon, that with Thine aid I may deserve to escape the sentence of eternal reprobation. I pray Thee, moreover, by Thy most holy death, O my loving Redeemer, that I may be able before my death to receive the sacrament of Thy body and blood, after confession of my sins, and with perfect repentance and purity of body and mind. Grant that I may merit also to receive the holy anointing, for my eternal salvation, O Lord, Who liveth and reigneth world without end. Amen. Pater Noster and Ave Maria.

V. To the Wound in the Sacred Side

Praise and glory be to Thee, most loving Jesus Christ, for the most sacred wound in Thy side, and by that adorable wound, and by Thy infinite mercy, which Thou didst make known in the opening of Thy breast to the soldier Longinus, and so to us all, I pray Thee, O most gentle Jesus, that having redeemed me by baptism from original sin, so now by Thy precious blood, which is offered and received throughout the world, deliver me from all evils, past, present, and to come. And by Thy most bitter death give me a lively faith, a firm hope, and a perfect charity, so that I may love Thee with all my heart, and all my soul, and all my strength; make me firm and steadfast in good works, and grant me perseverance in Thy service, so that I may be able to please Thee always. Amen. Pater Noster and Ave Maria.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.
R. Because by Thy death and blood Thou hast redeemed the world.

Let us pray:

Almighty and everlasting God, Who by the five wounds of Thy Son, Our Lord Jesus Christ, hast redeemed the human race, grant to Thy suppliants that we who daily venerate those wounds, may, by the shedding of His precious blood, be freed from sudden and everlasting death. Through the same Christ Our Lord. Amen.

(Indulgence of 300 days--Leo XIII, 1885)