



Our Lady of Sorrows

Traditional Catholic Mission Central Texas

Upcoming Mass Details:

Date/Time/Location:

Sunday, January 1, 2023 – Confession 3:30pm, Mass 4:00pm
The Austin Venue - 18619 Hamilton Pool Rd, Austin, TX 78738

Contact information:

Fr. Stephen McKenna: email: frmckenna@sgg.org mobile: 978-764-6599

Fr. Thomas Simpson: email: frsimpson@sgg.org mobile: 513-378-2870

Coordinator: email: coordinator@olosorrows.org mobile: 512-827-8776

website: www.olosorrows.org twitter: [@OLOSTexas](https://twitter.com/OLOSTexas)

Note From Father:

Dear Faithful,

Merry Christmas to you all. We had an absolutely beautiful Pontifical Midnight Mass at St. Gertrude the Great. Our choir started off by singing many beautiful carols in the dark of the church. Bp. McGuire then processed in, carrying the infant statue to be blessed and laid in the crib. Next the bishop is solemnly vested at the faldstool and proceeds to preach the sermon. Finally, begins the Mass itself.

After the Mass, I returned to the house, finished packing my luggage, and caught maybe an hour of sleep. Afterwards, I drove down to the airport and hopped a pre-dawn flight headed north... eventually arriving in Grand Forks, ND to offer an evening Mass.

Fr. Simpson heads down to Texas this weekend, giving Mass for the Circumcision for the Faithful in Dallas and Austin and then on to El Paso for Monday. Fr. Lehtoranta continues with his stay in Milwaukee. I head to Minot today... essentially, we are all popping around to get Christmas Mass to people.

In Christ,

Fr. McKenna

Morning Offering to the Infant Jesus

O Most gracious Infant Jesus, I behold Thee born in a stable, lying upon a bed of straw in poverty for my salvation. I, though a most unworthy sinner, choose Thee this day in the presence of Thy Blessed Virgin Mother Mary and St. Joseph as my King and my Lord. I love and venerate Thee, in the mysteries of Thy Holy Infancy and I firmly purpose to love and serve Thee always. I give Thee thanks that Thou hast become a child for the love of me and in return I give and consecrate myself entirely to the love of Thee.



O Sweet Infant Jesus, I desire to love and adore Thee as did the Magi who came so far to pay Thee homage. I offer Thee all my treasures and will keep nothing back that Thou hast given me. I offer Thee the gold of my love, the incense of my prayers, and the myrrh of my pain and suffering. With them all, I offer Thee that which Thou desirest more than all the rest—my heart—which is and ever shall be Thine for all eternity.

Let my humble heart be Thy crib and Thy resting place. I desire to purify it from all stain of sin and imperfection, and to furnish it—though ever so poor—with charity, humility and pious desires. Make my heart serve as Thy crib not only during the holy Christmas season but let it be Thy perpetual resting place.

O most loving Babe of Bethlehem, bless this my most humble and respectful offering. Mindful of Thy most Precious Blood and of Thy Five Sacred Wounds, I beg of Thee to grant me now and throughout my life, the virtues of Thy Holy Childhood. Give me, dear Jesus, the treasure of Thy humility, the sweetness of Thy Charity, Thy gentle patience, meekness and simplicity.

Mary, Mother of Jesus, my Mother, and all the Angels and Saints in Heaven intercede for us with the Infant Jesus, and do thou, gracious Mother, pray for us now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

(Recite one Our Father, one Hail Mary and one Glory Be.)

Imprimatur: +Bartholomew J. Eustace, Bishop of Camden Diocese New Jersey, Jan. 12, 1946

Babies of Bethlehem

They could not wait for Christ to die
And rise in glory from the earth;
These little Stephens, lily-high,
Bore bloody witness to His Birth.

Like roses from the bushes torn,
Men plucked them from their mothers' breast,
Leaving a sharp and crimson thorn
Where every silken bud had pressed.

They rolled like grape strewn by the wind,
Their virgin wine staining the sands,
Before their angel-guides could find
Palms small enough to fit their hands.

O ruddy grapes! O roses red!
O martyred dolls with upturned eyes!
A perfume is the blood you shed,
The first-pressed wine for Paradise!
— *Fray Angelico Chavez O.F.M.*

Litany of St. Stephen

Lord, have mercy on us
Christ, have mercy on us
Lord, have mercy on us,
Christ, hear us,
Christ, graciously hear us.
God, the Father of heaven, have mercy on us.
God, the Son, Redeemer of the world, have mercy on us.
God, the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us.

St. Stephen, first martyr,
pray for us. *

St. Stephen, who suffered for preaching the name of Jesus Christ,*
St. Stephen, who so closely imitated Jesus Christ in that great virtue of charity for your enemies,*
St. Stephen, who, when stoned by your enemies, cast forth sparks, not of anger, but of love, to set on fire
their hearts, harder than the stones which they threw,*
St. Stephen, having recommended your own soul to God, cried for your enemies, Pardon them, O Lord, and
punish them not for their sins,*
St. Stephen, most zealous for the glory of God,*
St. Stephen, most patient and constant,*
St. Stephen, pattern of chastity and purity,*
St. Stephen, whose heavenly fortitude caused admiration in all,*
St. Stephen, by whom so many miracles were wrought,*
St. Stephen, who, in the love of God, was not inferior to the Apostles themselves,*
St. Stephen, who converted many to the faith of Christ,*
St. Stephen, by whom the Church has received and does continually receive such singular benefits,*
St. Stephen, of whom it is said, that the Holy Ghost, Who inhabited your soul, shone and darted forth his
rays into your body,*
St. Stephen, whose face shone like that of an angel,*
St. Stephen, an angel in chastity,*
St. Stephen, full of faith and of the Holy Ghost,*
St. Stephen, dear to the heart of Jesus,*

Let us pray:

O glorious saint, faithful imitator of Jesus Christ martyr in will and in reality, so full of charity, zeal, love, and
purity, deign to intercede for us poor exiles; you who are so high in the favor of God, we do entreat you to
procure for us a little spark of that divine love which animated your heart, that we too one day may have the
happiness of seeing our God face to face.

Oh! obtain for us that virtue for which you were so eminent, and which in our holy vocation is particularly
required--Charity. Amen

Set Your Missal

The Feast of the Circumcision. Preface and Communicantes of the Nativity.