Our Lady of Sorrows

Traditional Catholic Mission Central Texas

Upcoming Mass Details:
February 2026 Mass to Be Announced
Confession 4:30pm – Mass 5:30pm
Courtyard by Marriott Austin Dripping Springs – Meeting Room #2
1002 Rob Shelton Blvd, Dripping Springs, TX 78620

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Note From Father

Dear Faithful,

I was finally able to make it home late Monday night after having been on the road since Christmas Eve. The next day, it was one of my favorite feasts of the entire year…Epiphany! We had a beautiful Solemn Pontifical Mass at St. Gertrude's. My role for the Mass was a minor one, but a special one: I chanted the announcements of the moveable feast days for the year. This is such a wonderful custom and, while short, it is also quite beautiful.

After the Mass was over, we had our annual Epiphany Party. The attendance for the Mass and the party was excellent, and the warmer weather allowed the young kids to be able to go outside to play and for the adults to spend time talking together. It was a great time had by all!

As we continued our way through the Epiphany season, I eventually made my way northward to St. Hugh's in Milwaukee for the weekend. The joy of the season here takes a bit of a more somber tone as we prepare for the Funeral Mass and burial of our dear long-time parishioner, Robert Poggel on Monday. For so many years, Bob had done so much to aid the clergy here at St. Hugh's; from the odd trips to Stemper's, (where they always stood ready with a lollipop for his enjoyment), to his eagerness at serving Masses for so many years…and, most profoundly, he was our faithful airport driver, offering services to pick up and drop off the clergy for so many years. We certainly have lost a mainstay of our chapel. However, what comfort we get from the Gospels, when we see the fate of those who lend their talents…and the Lord greats them in the end with "well done good and faithful servant…" May he rest in peace.

In Christ, *Fr. Stephen McKenna*

Set Your Missal

The Holy Family, second collect of Epiphany I, third within the Octave of Epiphany, fourth of St Hyginus, fifth Against the Persecutors & Evildoers. Preface and Communicantes of the Epiphany.

Prayer to Holy Family

O God of goodness and mercy, to Thy fatherly protections we commend our family, our household and all that belongs to us. We commit all to Thy love and keeping; do Thou fill this house with Thy blessings even as Thou didst fill the holy House of Nazareth with Thy presence.

Keep far from us, above all things else, the taint of sin, and do Thou alone reign in our midst by Thy law, by Thy most holy love and by the exercise of every Christian virtue. Let each one of us obey Thee, love Thee and set himself to imitate in his own life Thine example, that of Mary, Thy Mother and our Mother most loving, and that of Thy blameless guardian, St. Joseph.

Preserve us and our house from all evils and misfortunes, but grant that we may be ever resigned to Thy divine will even in the sorrows which it shall please Thee to send us. Finally give unto all of us the grace to live in

perfect harmony and in the fullness of love toward our neighbor. Grant that every one of us may deserve by a holy life the comfort of Thy holy Sacraments at the hour of death. O Jesus, bless us and protect us.

O Mary, Mother of grace and of mercy, defend us against the wicked spirit, reconcile us with Thy Son, commit us to His keeping, that so we may be made worthy of His promises.

St. Joseph, foster-father of our Savior, guardian of His holy Mother, head of the Holy Family, intercede for us, bless us and defend our homes at all times.

St. Michael, defend us against all the wicked cunning of hell.
St. Gabriel, make us to understand the holy will of God.
St. Raphael, keep us free from all sickness and from every danger to our lives.
Our holy Guardian Angels, keep our feet safely on the path of salvation both day and night.
Our holy Patrons, pray for us before the throne of God.

Yea, bless this house, O God the Father, Who hast created us; O God the Son, Who hast suffered for us on the holy Cross, and Thou, O Holy Spirit, Who hast sanctified us in holy Baptism. May the one God in three divine Persons preserve our bodies, purify our minds, direct our hearts and bring us all to everlasting life.

Glory be to the Father, glory be to the Son, glory be to the Holy Ghost! Amen.

An indulgence of 500 days once a day

The Wise Men

Step softly, under snow or rain,
To find the place where men can pray,
The way is all so very plain
That we may lose the way.

Oh, we have learnt to peer and pore,
On tortured puzzles from our youth,
We know all labyrinthine lore,
We are the three Wise Men of yore
And we know all things but the truth.

We have gone round and round the hill,
And lost the wood among the trees,
And learnt long names for every ill,
And served the mad gods, naming still
The Furies the Eumenides.

The gods of violence took the veil
Of visions and philosophy,
The Serpent that brought all men bale,
He bites his own accursed tail,
And calls himself Eternity.

Go humbly…it has hailed and snowed…
With voices low and lanterns lit,
So very simple is the road,
That we may stray from it.

The world grows terrible and white,
And blinding white the breaking day;
We walk bewildered in the light,
For something is too large for sight,
And something much too plain to say.

The Child that was ere worlds beg—
(…We need but walk a little way…
We need but see a latch undone…)
The Child that played with moon and sun
Is playing with a little hay.

The house from which the heavens are fed
The old strange house that is our own,
Where tricks of words are never said,
And Mercy is as plain as bread,
And Honor is as hard as stone.

Go humbly; humble are the skies,
And low and large and fierce the Star,
So very near the Manger lies
That we may travel far.

Hark! Laughter like a lion wakes
To roar to the resounding plain,
And the whole heaven shouts and shakes
For God Himself is born again
And we are little children walking
Through the snow and rain.
-G.K. Chesterton

Prayer of Fr. Cyril to the Infant Jesus

Jesus, unto Thee I flee,
Through Thy Mother praying Thee
In my need to succor me.
Truly I believe of Thee
God Thou art with strength to shield me:
Full of trust I hope of Thee
Thou Thy grace wilt give to me;
All my heart I give to Thee,
Therefore, of my sins repent me;
From their breaking, I beseech Thee,
Jesus, from their bonds to free me,
Never more will I grieve Thee.
Wholly unto Thee I give me,
Patiently to suffer for Thee,
Thee to serve eternally.
And my neighbor, like to me,
I will love, for love of Thee,
Little Jesus, I beseech Thee,
In my need to succor me,
That one day I may enjoy Thee,
Safe with Joseph, and with Mary,
And angels all, eternally. Amen