



Our Lady of Sorrows

Traditional Catholic Mission Central Texas

Upcoming Mass Details:

Date: To Be Announced

Location: The Austin Venue - 18619 Hamilton Pool Rd, Austin, TX 78738

Contact information:

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Dear Faithful,

As often happens in life, heavy instances, such as the death of a person near and dear, (in our case, I obviously speak of Bp. Dolan), lead good and happy occasions. We had such a reality this past Wednesday with the ordination of our four new priests. The ceremony was a very beautiful one. For Bp. Rodrigo da Silva, it was the first ordination which he had performed, and he did a wonderful job. Most of you understand that we clergy at St. Gertrude have a lot of experience with pontifical ceremonies and know our way around them well. This is not the case for most clergy in the world. However, despite Bp. Da Silva having only been consecrated a bishop since September and this being his first ever ordination to perform, it was impressive to see how well he knew the ceremony and how calmly and smoothly he navigated his way through it all.

The next day, all four of the new priests said Mass for the first time. My back was really bothering me, and we had enough other priests to give each new priest an assistant priest for his mass. So, I was able to watch all four say their masses simultaneously from the back of the church. It was then that it really hit me that the Church had four new priests. Moreover, it provided the realization that these four priests were greatly anticipated by Fr. Cekada and Bp. Dolan. They did much to see them through their seminary time and to see their labor and prayers come to fruition, while noticing the glaring absence of Fr. Cekada and Bp. Dolan was a sobering reality. However, the communion of saints are present at Mass, so it is my great hope they were present for this great day, in reality anyway.

Our month which seems like one long day continues onward. Yesterday, we had a beautiful evening and wonderful turnout for the first of our Fatima Rosary processions. Today, I find myself on a plane headed to Austin, TX for mass this evening and to Dallas for Mass tomorrow morning, along with three baptisms. I head home Sunday night, only to prepare for the biggest of our ceremonies in this last month...the episcopal consecration of Fr. Charles McGuire. Please pray for him as he prepares to bear this great responsibility for the Church... All for Our Lord and for souls!!

In Christ,

Fr. McKenna



The Rosary

In its present form, the rosary was made known to the world by St. Dominic at the time of the struggles with the Albigensians, that social way of such ill-omen for the Church. The rosary was then of more avail than armed forces against the power of Satan; it is now the Church's last resource. It would seem that, the ancient forms of social prayer being no longer relished by the people, the holy Spirit has willed by this easy and ready summary of the liturgy to maintain, in the isolated devotion of these unhappy times, the essential of that life of prayer, faith, and Christian virtue, which the public celebration of the Divine Office formerly kept up among the nations. Before the thirteenth century, popular piety was already familiar with what was called the psalter of the laity, that is, the angelical salutation repeated one hundred and fifty times; it was the distribution of these Hail Marys into decades, each devoted to the consideration of a particular mystery, that constituted the rosary. Such was the divine expedient, simple as the eternal Wisdom that conceived it, and far-reaching in its effects; for while it led wandering man to the Queen of Mercy, it obviated ignorance which is the food of heresy, and taught him to find once more 'the paths consecrated by the Blood of the Man-God, and by the tears of His Mother.'

— *The Liturgical Year*
Dom Prosper Guéranger

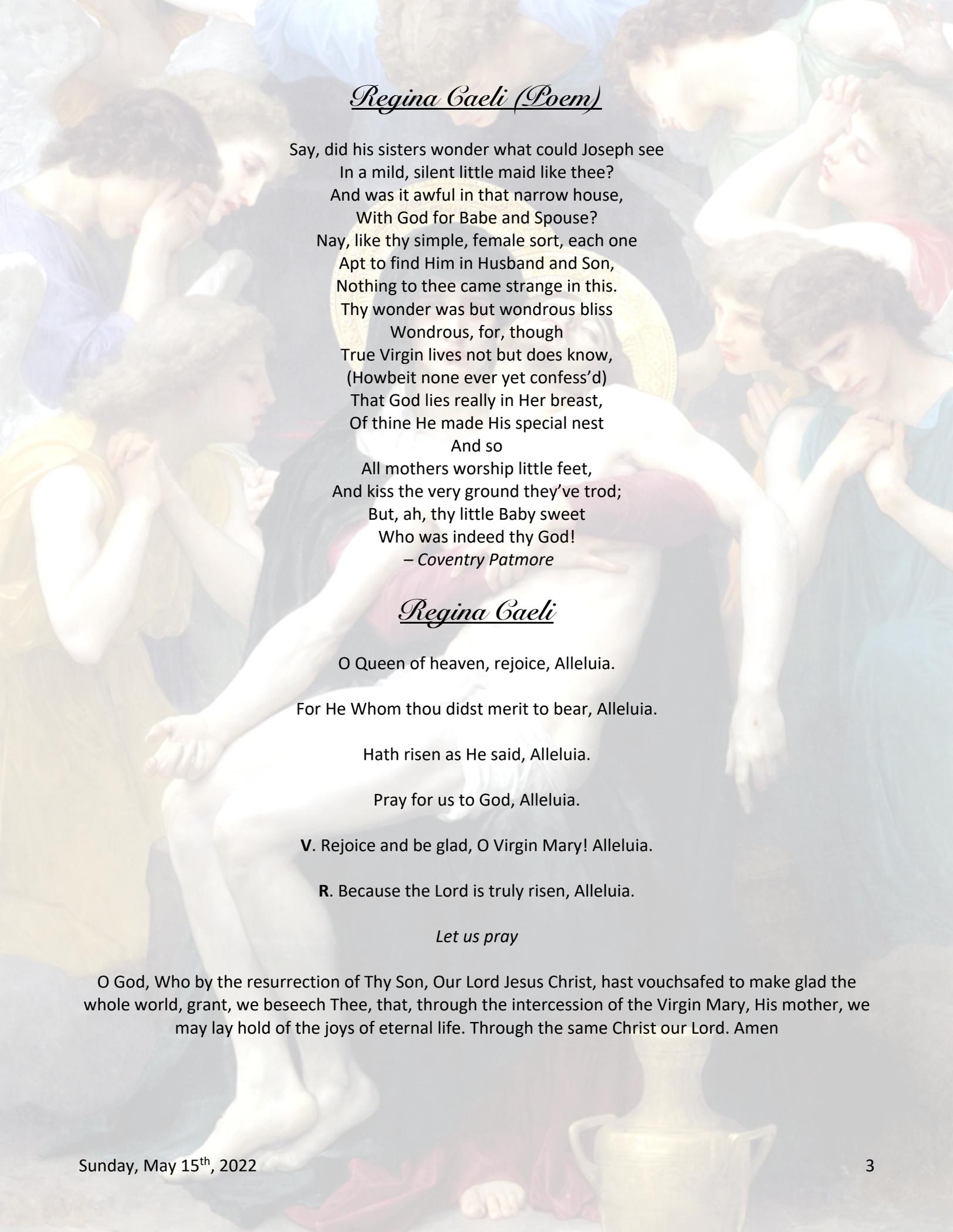
Maternal Tenderness

If we are prepared to allow God to speak to us of His transcendence, we then understand His infinite impatience to give us all things as quickly as possible, so as to bring us to total happiness without delay. We shall begin to suspect the He is not to blame for the delay we suffer, in the same way that He cannot be blamed for hell. When there is no answer to our most praiseworthy prayers, we may be sure that it is not God's fault but our own. Perhaps because our hope is so feeble, we resign ourselves to delay too easily, and we insult God by imagining that He does not love us, at least with that extraordinary love whose transcendence we fail to recognize.

Our lack of desire, our want of intelligence, even perhaps our laziness—all these we are pleased to call "patience," because we object to being upset by too violent a love, too swift a response. Alternately—and sometimes concurrently—we are horribly impatient, demanding instant response, not because we are hard pressed by charity but because we want to make an end to this painful state of desire, to the torments that love of God imposes. The fault is all on our side. Where we are patient or impatient, it amounts to the same thing. We are trying to protect ourselves from the fire that Jesus Christ came to cast upon the earth.

Our most fervent prayers oscillate between laziness and revolt, between hot and cold, without finding the right tone, the infinitely soft and powerful note that brought down the walls of Jericho with a single blast. God waits in infinite desire to hear this note from us. He cares for us with a maternal tenderness, the visible expression of which He has placed in the hands of the Blessed Virgin, that little by little, through the clumsy repetition of our stumbling prayers, we might learn the incredible whisperings of the Holy Spirit.

— *Fr. M.D. Moliné, O.P.*



Regina Caeli (Poem)

Say, did his sisters wonder what could Joseph see
In a mild, silent little maid like thee?
And was it awful in that narrow house,
With God for Babe and Spouse?
Nay, like thy simple, female sort, each one
Apt to find Him in Husband and Son,
Nothing to thee came strange in this.
Thy wonder was but wondrous bliss
Wondrous, for, though
True Virgin lives not but does know,
(Howbeit none ever yet confess'd)
That God lies really in Her breast,
Of thine He made His special nest
And so
All mothers worship little feet,
And kiss the very ground they've trod;
But, ah, thy little Baby sweet
Who was indeed thy God!
– Coventry Patmore

Regina Caeli

O Queen of heaven, rejoice, Alleluia.

For He Whom thou didst merit to bear, Alleluia.

Hath risen as He said, Alleluia.

Pray for us to God, Alleluia.

V. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary! Alleluia.

R. Because the Lord is truly risen, Alleluia.

Let us pray

O God, Who by the resurrection of Thy Son, Our Lord Jesus Christ, hast vouchsafed to make glad the whole world, grant, we beseech Thee, that, through the intercession of the Virgin Mary, His mother, we may lay hold of the joys of eternal life. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen