



Our Lady of Sorrows

Traditional Catholic Mission Central Texas

Upcoming Mass Details:

Date/Time: To Be Announced July 2022

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

Contact information:

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Dear Faithful,

I am at our church, St. Hugh of Lincoln this weekend and I find that it is another trip and another baptism for me this weekend. I seem to have had the happy occasion of baptizing people quite often as of late. It is always a truly special thing to be able to take away original sin and open the gates of paradise for someone. On Friday, little Vivian didn't even make a fuss about the process, at all!!

On Sunday, we celebrate the Solemnity of Corpus Christi. We will have a High Mass, *Coram Sanctissimo*, with an outdoor procession of the Blessed Sacrament after Mass, concluding with Benediction. During the Mass, we will have a First Holy Communion as well.

After the two Masses here at St. Hugh, I drive up for an evening mass at the St. Joseph of Aramathea Mission in Northern Wisconsin. The North Woods come alive this time of year, and it is always interesting to see what kinds of animals may make their appearances. Deer and eagles are regular occurrences, but sometimes bears, wolves, lynx, and the like can be thrown into the mix.

Back at St. Gertrude's, the young Fr. Anthony Brueggemann has declared war on the raccoons, which seem to have returned to cause more problems at the church. He is not the first young priest to wage war against furry intruders (Fr. Larrabee used to hunt groundhogs from his bedroom window). Fr. Larrabee and Fr. Brueggemann may have the same woodland warrior spirit, but so far there has been one stark difference between the two priests...Fr. Larrabee used to kill what he set out to hunt. However, when I asked Fr. Brueggemann what he had killed thus far, he said he had eliminated a couple skunks and a possum...but strangely no raccoons. I thought to myself that it was a very modern version of warfare that he was waging, where he declares war on a particular enemy, but kills anything of opportunity. Regardless, he will most likely run out of ammo and stamina before he runs out of pests to eliminate.

If he really wanted to be productive, Father should focus on killing all the chiggers before the parish bonfire. These nearly microscopic, little bugs are foot soldiers for the devil himself. They live in the grass and hop onto your legs, where they burrow themselves into your skin. They are so small you never feel or see them doing this...until a couple days later when you find yourself scratching the itchiest bug bites you have ever had...I have never longed so much for a mosquito bite than when itching a chigger bite. These chigger bites last for a long time too...leaving you scratching and praying for the sweet relief of death for about a week. And every year we schedule ourselves to receive these bites for the 24th of June...the Vigil of St. John the Baptist. Yay!

In Christ,

Fr. McKenna

Prayer for the Feast of Corpus Christi

Throughout the year, O Jesus, Thou dost remain humbly hidden within the tabernacle, awaiting, receiving, and hearing the souls who come to Thy feet in search of sympathy and consolation in their sorrows, light, and support in the trials of life. Only on this day, leaving Thy silent loneliness, Thou goest forth, passing in triumph and benediction through the streets and squares of the cities in a maze of lights and music, incense and flowers, in the midst of joyous multitudes, who fall down in adoration before Thee.

In the synagogue of Capharnaum, the unbelieving throng, rebelling against Thy words of faith and love, deserted Thee; but in the Upper Room that last evening of Thine earthly life, when the dark clouds of betrayal were already settling upon Thy sorrowful soul, Thou didst make Thy divine promise a reality, perpetuating in the institution of the Holy Eucharist, as in a living memorial, the infinite love with which Thy Heart was overflowing towards mankind. By means of this august Sacrament, Thou wouldst prolong Thy presence in the world even to the end of time; and the souls of men, seated at Thy heavenly banquet, were to taste inwardly the sweet irradiations of Thy grace and ineffable delights of Thy Love.

O Jesus, make me feel the overwhelming attraction of Thy silent tabernacle, which has ever drawn not only the little ones, but has always been and will continue to be the joy of pure and great souls. Grant me a living faith and an ardent love for Thee hidden under the sacramental species, so that, frequently drawing near to Thy table where the "Bread of Life" is set out, I may receive the germ of a life that will not die. Amen.

Consecration to the Sacred Heart

I, N__ N__, give myself and consecrate to the Sacred Heart of our Lord Jesus Christ, my person and my life, my actions, pains and sufferings, so that I may be unwilling to make use of any part of my being save to honor, love, and glorify the Sacred Heart.

This is my unchanging purpose, namely, to be all His, and to do all things for the love of Him, at the same time renouncing with all my heart whatever is displeasing to Him.

I therefore take Thee, O Sacred Heart, to be the only object of my love, the guardian of my life, my assurance of salvation, the remedy of my weakness and inconstancy, the atonement for all the faults of my life, and my sure refuge at the hour of death.

Be then, O Heart of goodness, my justification before God Thy Father, and turn away from me the strokes of His righteous anger. O Heart of love, I put all my confidence in Thee, for I fear everything from my own wickedness and frailty, but I hope for all things from Thy goodness and bounty.

Do Thou consume in me all that can displease Thee or resist Thy holy will; let Thy pure love imprint Thee so deeply upon my heart, that I shall nevermore be able to forget Thee or to be separated from Thee; may I obtain from all Thy loving kindness the grace of having my name written in Thee, for in Thee I desire to place all my happiness and all my glory, living and dying in very bondage to Thee.

St. Margaret Mary Alacoque

Indulgence of three years; plenary indulgence once a month on the usual conditions for the daily devout recitation of this act of consecration. (Raccolta 258)



Act of Reparation to the Sacred Heart

Adorable Heart of Jesus, glowing with love for us and inflamed with zeal for our salvation: O Heart! ever sensible of our misery and the wretchedness to which our sins have reduced us, infinitely rich in mercy to heal the wounds of our souls, behold us humbly prostrate before Thee to express the sorrow that fills our hearts for the coldness and indifference with which we have so long requited the numberless benefits that Thou hast conferred upon us. With a deep sense of the outrages that have been heaped upon Thee by our sins and the sins of others, we come to make a solemn reparation of honor to thy most sacred majesty. It was our sins that overwhelmed Thy Heart with bitterness; it was the weight of our iniquities that pressed down Thy face to the earth in the Garden of Olives, and caused Thee to expire in anguish and agony on the cross. But now, repenting and sorrowful, we cast ourselves at Thy feet, and implore forgiveness.

Adorable Heart of Jesus, source of true contrition and ever merciful to the penitent sinner, impart to our hearts the spirit of penance, and give to our eyes a fountain of tears, that we may sincerely bewail our sins now and for the rest of our days. Oh, would that we could blot them out, even with our blood! Pardon them, O Lord, in Thy mercy, and pardon and convert to Thee all that have committed irreverences and sacrileges against Thee in the sacrament, of Thy love, and thus give another proof that Thy mercy is above all Thy works. Divine Jesus, with Thee there are mercy and plentiful redemption; deliver us from our sins, accept the sincere desire we now entertain, and our holy resolution, relying on the assistance of Thy grace, henceforth to be faithful to Thee. And in order to repair the sins of ingratitude by which we have grieved Thy most tender and loving Heart, we are resolved in the future ever to love and honor Thee in the most adorable Sacrament of the Altar, where Thou art ever present to hear and grant our petitions, and to be the food and life of our souls. Be Thou, O compassionate Jesus! our Mediator with Thy heavenly Father, Whom we have so grievously offended, strengthen our weakness, confirm these our resolutions of amendment, and as Thy Sacred Heart is our refuge and our hope when we have sinned, so may it be the strength and support of our repentance, that nothing in life or death may ever again separate us from Thee. Amen.