



Our Lady of Sorrows

Traditional Catholic Mission Central Texas

Upcoming Mass Details:

Sunday, March 13, 2022

Mass – 6:00pm, Confession – 5:30pm

Vintage Villas Hotel & Events

4209 Eck Lane Austin Texas 78734

Contact information:

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Dear Faithful,

I write this little note from high above the plains of the middle of our country, as I fly down to Texas for several days, where I will visit all three of our missions down in the Lone Star state (Dallas area, Austin, and El Paso). Hopefully, some pleasant weather awaits me there.

I was only in Ohio for a few days, but the beginning of the week was sunny and mild most of the time. However, last night, a cold snap came rolling through and I found myself scraping snow and ice off my car, early this morning, in twenty-degree temperatures before heading off to the airport...Winter not wanting to give up the ghost just yet.

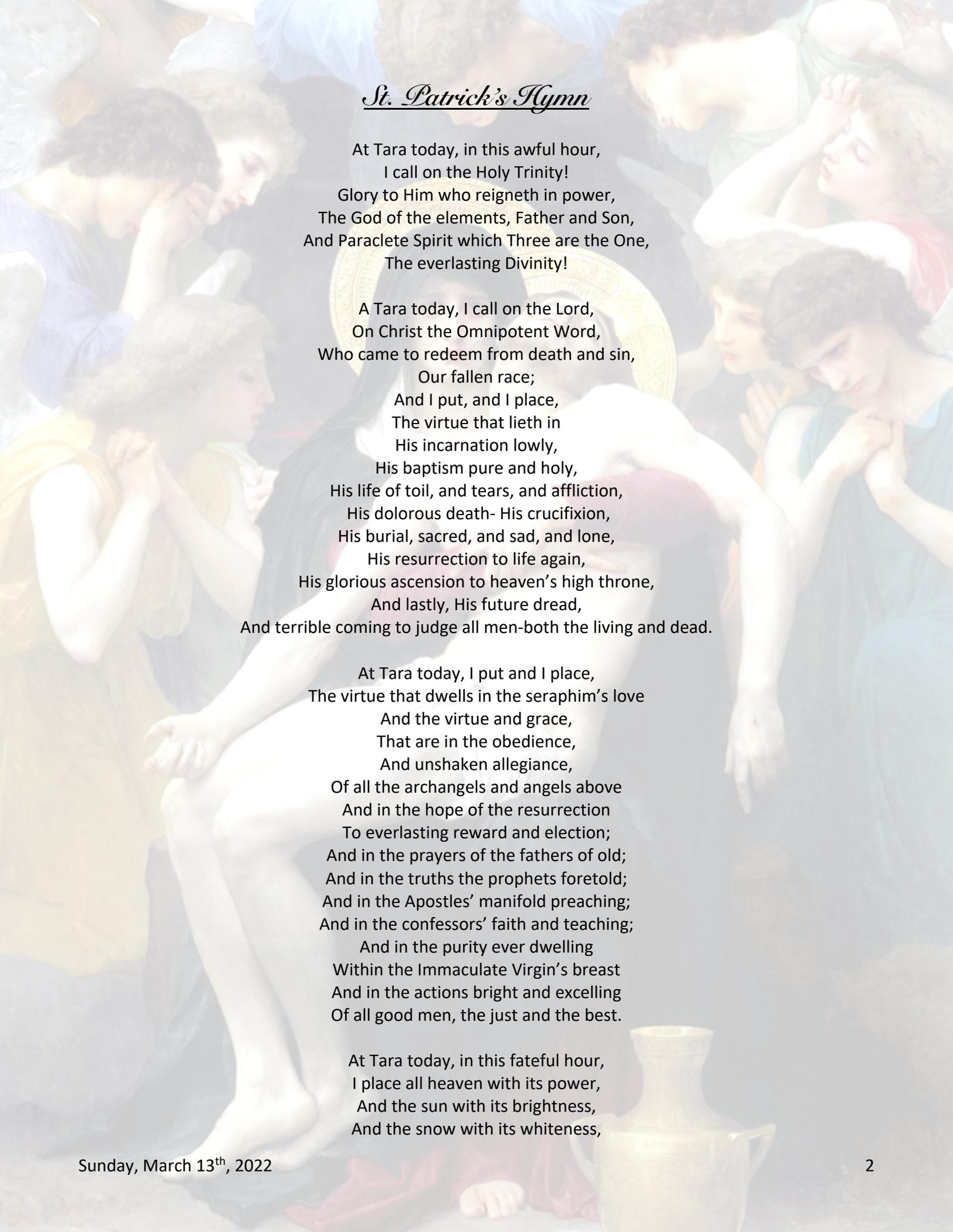
One of the true markers of spring arrives this week, however...The feast of the Apostle of Ireland, St. Patrick! We celebrate his feast day with great joy. However, we also draw from him the good example of prayer and sacrifice to continue our journey through lent. St. Patrick recited the entire Psalter everyday: half of it said while repeatedly genuflecting and the other half recited while he was submerged in a pool of freezing cold water. Being a great missionary to the Celtic people required a man of heroic strength and virtue. St. Patrick was such a man, and it was his continuous spirit of prayer and sacrifice which made him so.

In Christ,

Fr. McKenna

*****N.B. St. Patrick's Day*****

Thursday, March 17th is the feast of St. Patrick. The fast has traditionally been dispensed on this day, so you may consider yourselves dispensed for this great feast day!



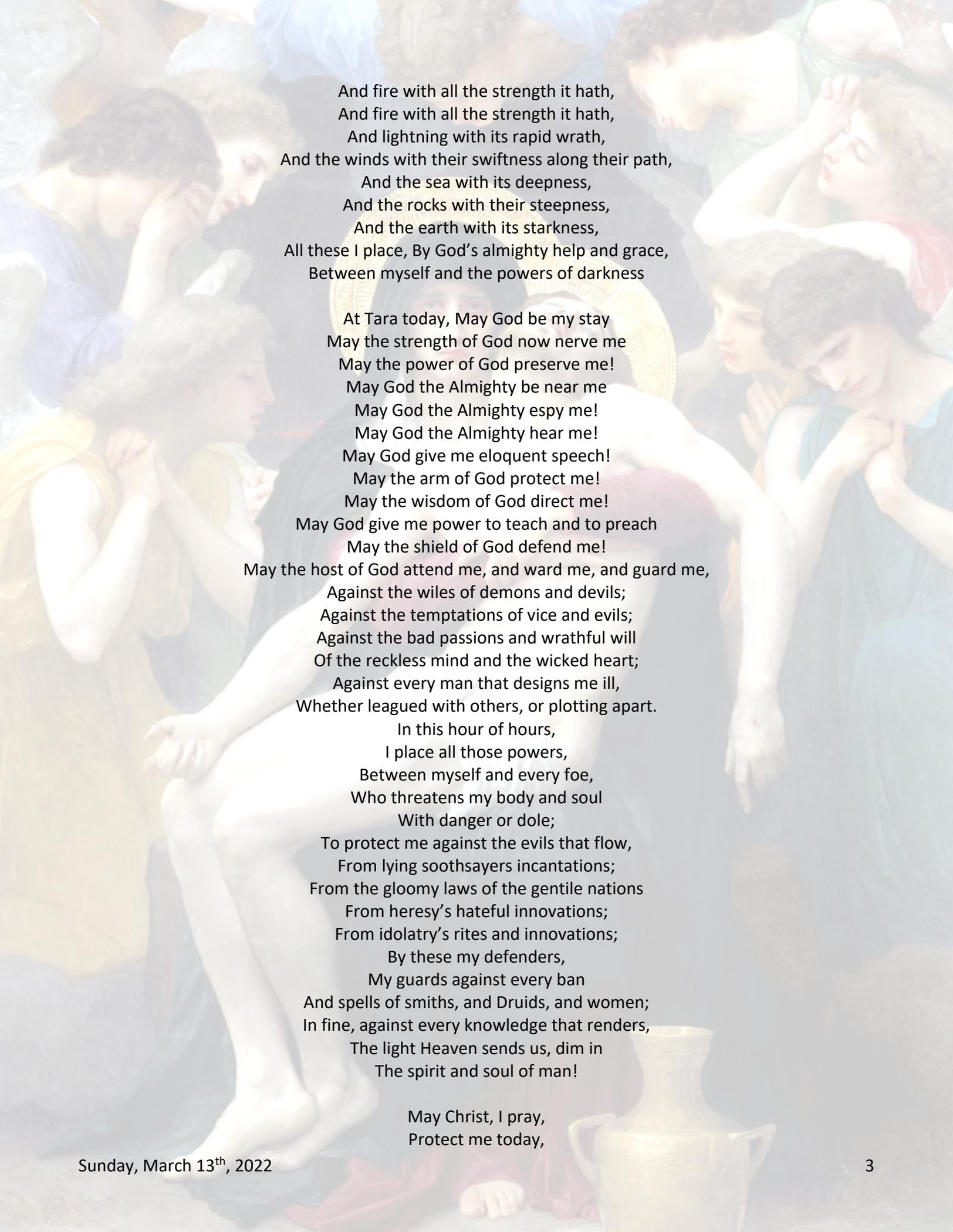
St. Patrick's Hymn

At Tara today, in this awful hour,
I call on the Holy Trinity!
Glory to Him who reigneth in power,
The God of the elements, Father and Son,
And Paraclete Spirit which Three are the One,
The everlasting Divinity!

A Tara today, I call on the Lord,
On Christ the Omnipotent Word,
Who came to redeem from death and sin,
Our fallen race;
And I put, and I place,
The virtue that lieth in
His incarnation lowly,
His baptism pure and holy,
His life of toil, and tears, and affliction,
His dolorous death- His crucifixion,
His burial, sacred, and sad, and lone,
His resurrection to life again,
His glorious ascension to heaven's high throne,
And lastly, His future dread,
And terrible coming to judge all men-both the living and dead.

At Tara today, I put and I place,
The virtue that dwells in the seraphim's love
And the virtue and grace,
That are in the obedience,
And unshaken allegiance,
Of all the archangels and angels above
And in the hope of the resurrection
To everlasting reward and election;
And in the prayers of the fathers of old;
And in the truths the prophets foretold;
And in the Apostles' manifold preaching;
And in the confessors' faith and teaching;
And in the purity ever dwelling
Within the Immaculate Virgin's breast
And in the actions bright and excelling
Of all good men, the just and the best.

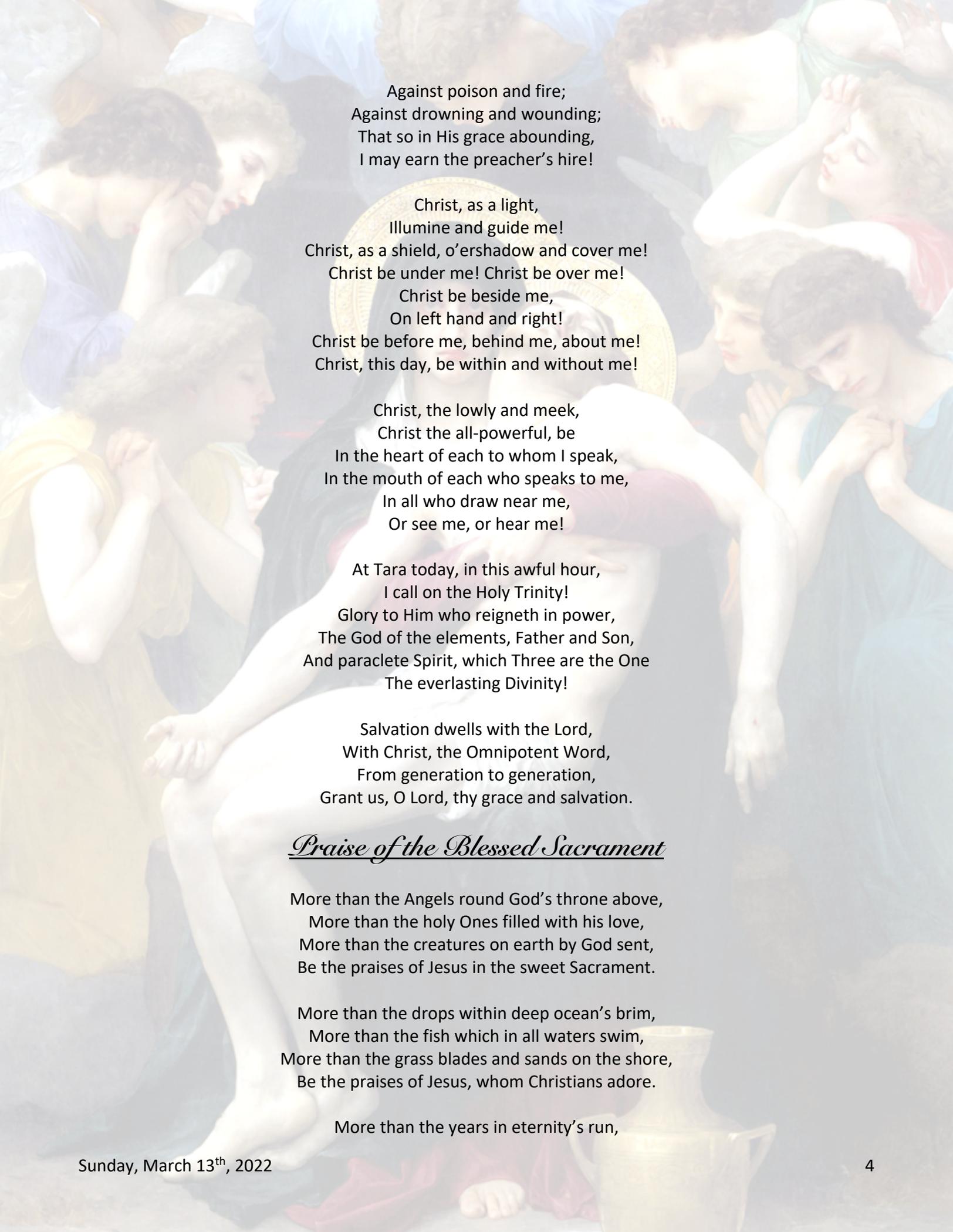
At Tara today, in this fateful hour,
I place all heaven with its power,
And the sun with its brightness,
And the snow with its whiteness,



And fire with all the strength it hath,
And fire with all the strength it hath,
And lightning with its rapid wrath,
And the winds with their swiftness along their path,
And the sea with its deepness,
And the rocks with their steepness,
And the earth with its starkness,
All these I place, By God's almighty help and grace,
Between myself and the powers of darkness

At Tara today, May God be my stay
May the strength of God now nerve me
May the power of God preserve me!
May God the Almighty be near me
May God the Almighty espy me!
May God the Almighty hear me!
May God give me eloquent speech!
May the arm of God protect me!
May the wisdom of God direct me!
May God give me power to teach and to preach
May the shield of God defend me!
May the host of God attend me, and ward me, and guard me,
Against the wiles of demons and devils;
Against the temptations of vice and evils;
Against the bad passions and wrathful will
Of the reckless mind and the wicked heart;
Against every man that designs me ill,
Whether leagued with others, or plotting apart.
In this hour of hours,
I place all those powers,
Between myself and every foe,
Who threatens my body and soul
With danger or dole;
To protect me against the evils that flow,
From lying soothsayers incantations;
From the gloomy laws of the gentile nations
From heresy's hateful innovations;
From idolatry's rites and innovations;
By these my defenders,
My guards against every ban
And spells of smiths, and Druids, and women;
In fine, against every knowledge that renders,
The light Heaven sends us, dim in
The spirit and soul of man!

May Christ, I pray,
Protect me today,



Against poison and fire;
Against drowning and wounding;
That so in His grace abounding,
I may earn the preacher's hire!

Christ, as a light,
Illumine and guide me!
Christ, as a shield, o'ershadow and cover me!
Christ be under me! Christ be over me!
Christ be beside me,
On left hand and right!
Christ be before me, behind me, about me!
Christ, this day, be within and without me!

Christ, the lowly and meek,
Christ the all-powerful, be
In the heart of each to whom I speak,
In the mouth of each who speaks to me,
In all who draw near me,
Or see me, or hear me!

At Tara today, in this awful hour,
I call on the Holy Trinity!
Glory to Him who reigneth in power,
The God of the elements, Father and Son,
And paraclete Spirit, which Three are the One
The everlasting Divinity!

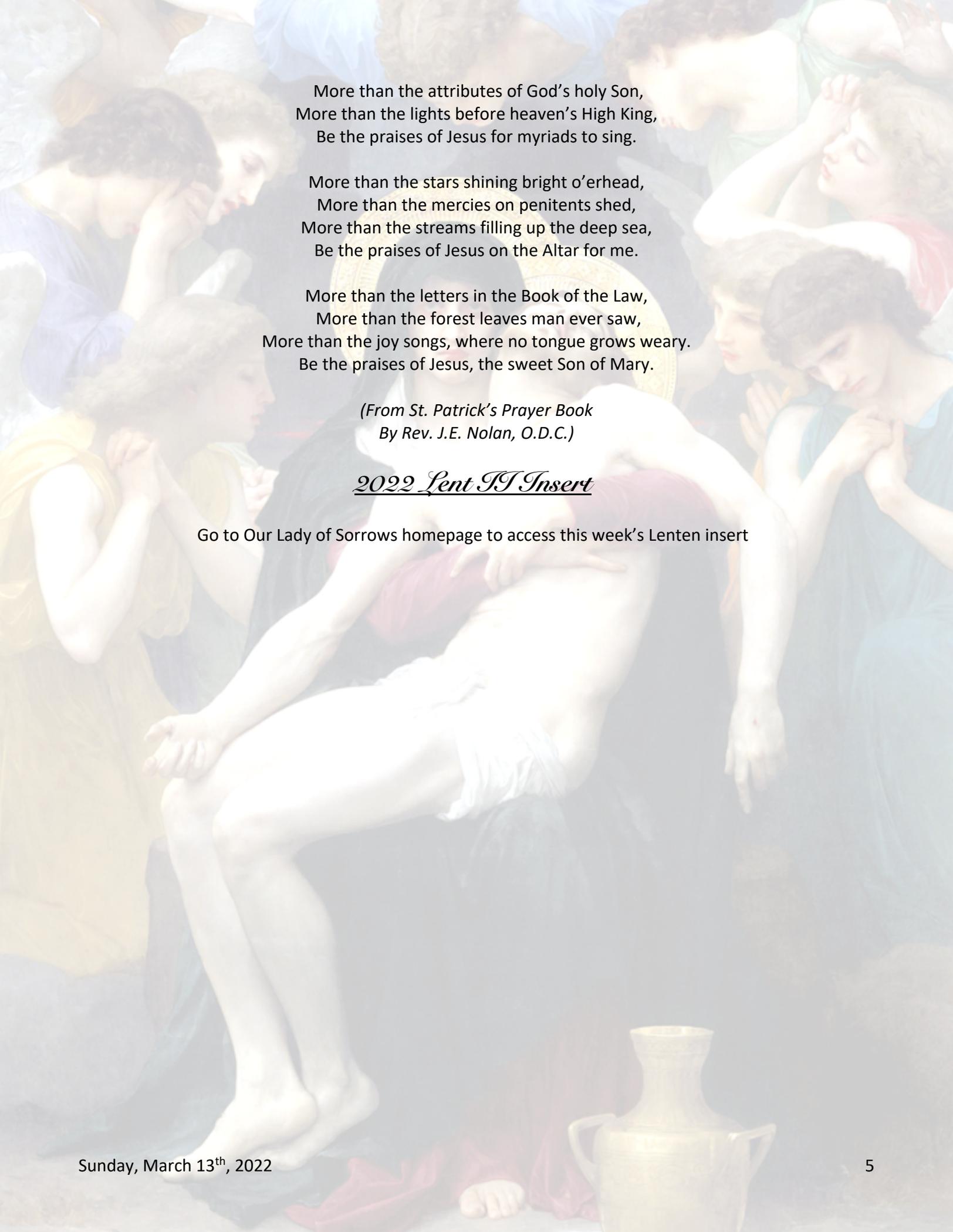
Salvation dwells with the Lord,
With Christ, the Omnipotent Word,
From generation to generation,
Grant us, O Lord, thy grace and salvation.

Praise of the Blessed Sacrament

More than the Angels round God's throne above,
More than the holy Ones filled with his love,
More than the creatures on earth by God sent,
Be the praises of Jesus in the sweet Sacrament.

More than the drops within deep ocean's brim,
More than the fish which in all waters swim,
More than the grass blades and sands on the shore,
Be the praises of Jesus, whom Christians adore.

More than the years in eternity's run,



More than the attributes of God's holy Son,
More than the lights before heaven's High King,
Be the praises of Jesus for myriads to sing.

More than the stars shining bright o'erhead,
More than the mercies on penitents shed,
More than the streams filling up the deep sea,
Be the praises of Jesus on the Altar for me.

More than the letters in the Book of the Law,
More than the forest leaves man ever saw,
More than the joy songs, where no tongue grows weary.
Be the praises of Jesus, the sweet Son of Mary.

*(From St. Patrick's Prayer Book
By Rev. J.E. Nolan, O.D.C.)*

2022 Lent II Insert

Go to [Our Lady of Sorrows homepage](#) to access this week's Lenten insert