



## Our Lady of Sorrows

Traditional Catholic Mission Central Texas

### Upcoming Mass Details: TBA in October

Mass – 6:00pm, Confession – 5:30pm  
Vintage Villas Hotel & Events  
4209 Eck Lane Austin Texas 78734

### Contact information:

Fr. Stephen McKenna: email: [fr.stephenmckenna@protonmail.com](mailto:fr.stephenmckenna@protonmail.com) cell: 978-764-6599  
Coordinator: email: [coordinator@olosorrows.org](mailto:coordinator@olosorrows.org) cell: 512-827-8776  
website: [www.olosorrows.org](http://www.olosorrows.org) twitter: [@OLOSTexas](https://twitter.com/OLOSTexas)

### *Note From Father*

Dear Faithful,

This week started off with the celebration of the last of the Summer secular holidays, Labor Day. It always was the last holiday before I started school as a child. Most kids, today, begin earlier than that... Some in the south even beginning in early August. However, for me, Labor Day will always mark the end of Summer. At St. Gertrude's, we did what we often do for Summer fun days.... we cooked out on the grill. And, of course, our little school had its first day of class later in the week.

On Tuesday, I left to head up north, starting in the North Dakota missions. All was off to a great start. The weather was beautiful, sunny, and about 70 degrees each day. A young catechumen was welcomed into the Catholic Church in Grand Forks, after having completed all her catechism studies, and she received her First Holy Communion. In Minot, which is a smaller mission, we had the pleasure of welcoming a new Mass attendee, who just moved to the area from California to attend school at the University of Minot.... wait until he gets his first taste of real winter!!

However, the smooth sailing of the trip swiftly came to a screeching halt, as I was struck suddenly by a stomach bug after my Mass in Minot. I don't know if I ate something off-putting or it was a bug, but thankfully it only lasted about 24 hours, allowing me to continue to Milwaukee for this weekend.

Today, at St. Hugh, we had a Requiem High Mass to mark the one-year anniversary of the death of Fr. Cekada. It is wild to think that a whole year has passed since our dear friend has gone on to his eternal reward. At the same time, so much has happened and so much has changed in that year, the world hardly looks the same. Sometimes, I still expect to see him around. On Labor Day, when I went to buy food at the store for the cookout, I accidentally picked up an extra little steak...I had made a mental

count and included him in it. Just a little thing, and I couldn't help but chuckle to myself. A subtle reminder to pray for him and remember him... and I do, with great fondness.

In Christ,

Fr. McKenna

### *Act of Reparation for Insults Against the BVM*

O most excellent, most glorious, most holy and ever inviolate blessed Virgin Mary, - mother of our Lord Jesus Christ, queen of the world and mistress of all creatures! Thou who forsakest no one, despisest no one, who leavest in sadness none who seek help at thy hands with pure and lowly hearts, do not abandon me because of the number and hatefulness of my sins, nor on account of the hardness and uncleanness of my heart; do not refuse me, thy servant, a share in, thy favor and thy love. Hear me, a wretched sinner, who trusts in thy mercy and pity. Help me, O most loving Virgin Mary! in all my perils and needs, and obtain for me from thy beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, the forgiveness of all my sins, the grace of the fear and love of thee, chastity in body, and deliverance from all the dangers which beset both soul and body.

In the last moments of my life be thou my kind, helper and save from eternal darkness, and from evil of every kind my poor soul, and the souls of my parents brothers, sisters, friends, relatives, and benefactors, together with the souls of all the faithful, both living and dead, through the grace of him whom for nine months thou didst bear in thy most holy womb, and whom thou didst place with thy holy hands in the manger, Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom be all honor given for endless ages. Amen.

*The Sovereign Pontiff, Leo XII., by a decree of the 8. Congr. of Indulgences, Jan. 30, 1828, granted to all the faithful who, with at least contrite heart and devotion, shall say this prayer: An Indulgence Of One Hundred Days, once a day.*

### *Novena to Christ Crucified for the Exaltation of the Holy Cross*

*By St. Pius V*

*With the Apostles Creed Five Times*

I. O my Lord Jesus Christ crucified, Son of the most Blessed Virgin Mary, open thine ears, and listen to me as Thou didst listen to the Eternal Father on Mount Tabor. Credo (I believe in God etc.)

II. O my Lord Jesus Christ crucified, Son of the most Blessed Virgin Mary, open thine eyes, and look upon me as Thou didst look from the tree of the Cross upon thy dear Mother sorrowing and afflicted. Credo (I believe in God etc.)

III. O my Lord Jesus Christ crucified, Son of the most Blessed Virgin Mary, open thy blessed mouth, and speak to me as Thou didst speak to St John when Thou gavest him for a son to thine own most beloved Mother. Credo (I believe in God etc.)



IV. O my Lord Jesus Christ crucified, Son of the most Blessed Virgin Mary, open thine arms and embrace me as Thou didst open them upon the Cross to embrace the whole human race. Credo (I believe in God etc.)

V. O my Lord Jesus Christ crucified, Son of the most Blessed Virgin Mary, open thy Heart and receive therein my heart, and hear me in all that I ask of Thee, if so be it be agreeable to thy most holy will. Credo (I believe in God etc.)

*(Indulgence of 60 days)*

### *Consecration of a Family to the Mother of God*

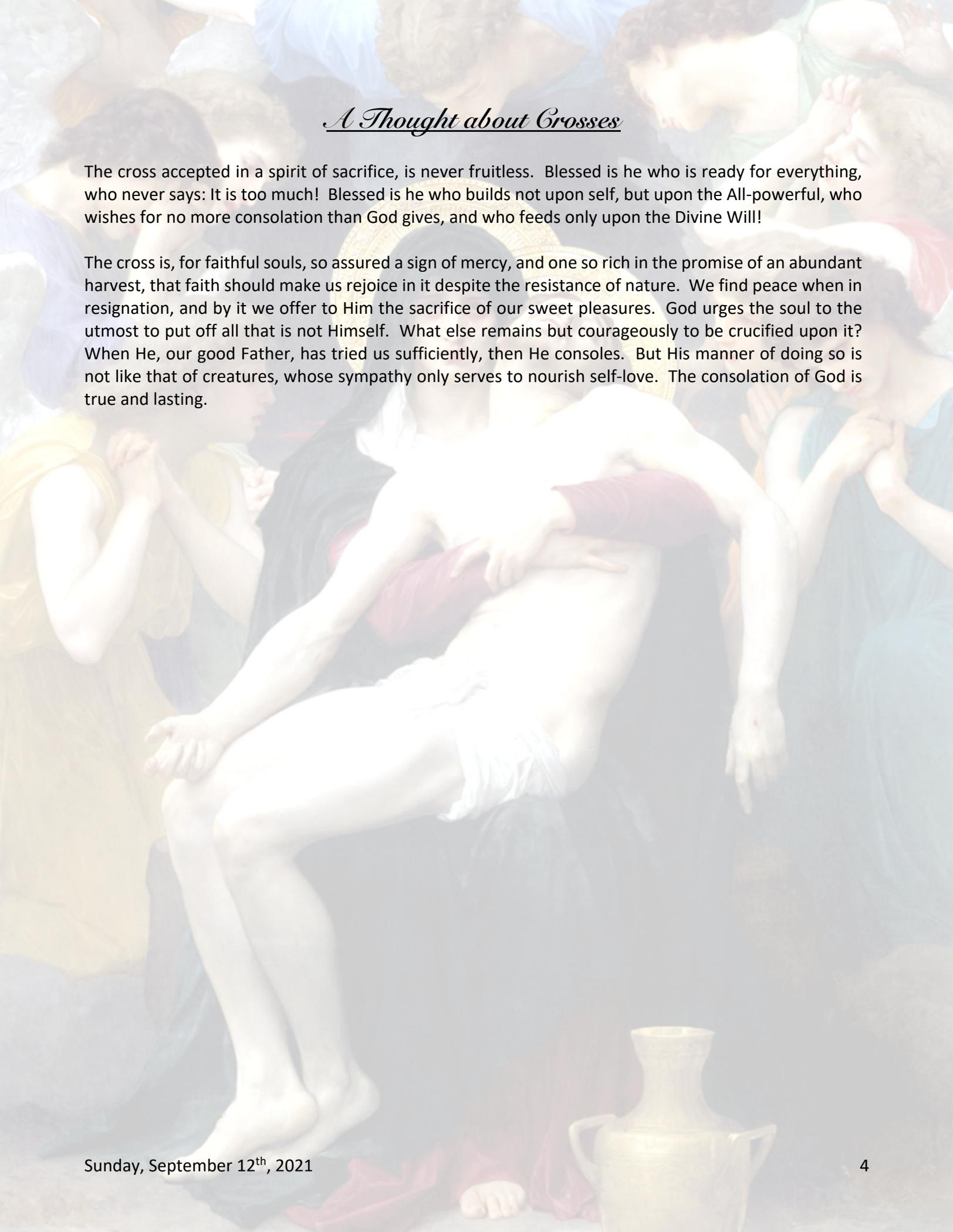
*By St. Alphonsus Liguori*

O Blessed Virgin, Immaculate Queen of Heaven, Mother of Sorrows, refuge and comfort of all the afflicted! Kneeling before your throne with all my family, I choose you as our Mistress, Mother, and Advocate with God. I consecrate myself and all belonging to me forever to your service, and I implore you, O Mother of God, to number us among your servants. Take us under your protection, assist us during life and especially at the hour of death. Mother of Mercy, I choose you as the Lady and Mistress of my entire household: my parents, my spouse, my children, my cares, and my duties. Disdain not to take charge of them, and direct everything as seems good to you. Bless us all, and permit not that anyone of us should ever offend your Son. Protect us in temptation, preserve us in danger, help us in trouble, counsel us in doubt, assist us in sickness, and especially at the hour of death. Permit not the evil one to boast that anyone of us now consecrated to you has ever fallen into his net. Obtain for us the crown of eternal happiness, that we may thank you while praising and loving Jesus Christ, our Redeemer, for all eternity. Amen.

### *Prayer to the Mary Queen of Martyrs*

Mary, most holy Virgin and Queen of Martyrs, accept the sincere homage of my filial affection. Into thy heart, pierced by so many swords, do thou welcome my poor soul. Receive it as the companion of thy sorrows at the foot of the Cross, on which Jesus died for the redemption of the world. With thee, O sorrowful Virgin, I will gladly suffer all the trials, contradictions, and infirmities which it shall please our Lord to send me. I offer them all to thee in memory of thy sorrows, so that every thought of my mind, and every beat of my heart may be an act of compassion and of love for thee. And do thou, sweet Mother, have pity on me, reconcile me to thy divine Son Jesus, keep me in His grace, and assist me in my last agony, so that I may be able to meet thee in heaven and sing thy glories. Amen.

*Indulgence of 500 days. (384)*



## *A Thought about Crosses*

The cross accepted in a spirit of sacrifice, is never fruitless. Blessed is he who is ready for everything, who never says: It is too much! Blessed is he who builds not upon self, but upon the All-powerful, who wishes for no more consolation than God gives, and who feeds only upon the Divine Will!

The cross is, for faithful souls, so assured a sign of mercy, and one so rich in the promise of an abundant harvest, that faith should make us rejoice in it despite the resistance of nature. We find peace when in resignation, and by it we offer to Him the sacrifice of our sweet pleasures. God urges the soul to the utmost to put off all that is not Himself. What else remains but courageously to be crucified upon it? When He, our good Father, has tried us sufficiently, then He consoles. But His manner of doing so is not like that of creatures, whose sympathy only serves to nourish self-love. The consolation of God is true and lasting.