



Our Lady of Sorrows

Traditional Catholic Mission Central Texas

Upcoming Mass Details: Monday, August 30th

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

Contact information:

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Note From Father

Dear Faithful,

I hope that you have all had a wonderful week. I came to Florida this past week to visit with my family for a little while. During the trip, I was informed of the infirmity of a priest friend of mine, Fr. Joseph Bachtiger. Father is a traditional priest, ordained by Bp. Hesson, who helped serve the people of New Jersey, as well as Massachusetts. I was one of the people who happened to attend his Mass and Fr. Bachtiger was even at my own ordination to the priesthood.

Now in his eighties, Fr. Bachtiger lives in an assisted living facility in Pompano, FL. He recently had a surgery to remove a tumor but has had trouble recovering from it. It has left him in a wheelchair, trying to regain enough strength to walk again. In addition, he has been diagnosed with more cancer. Because of this, I went to visit and anoint him on Wednesday. He was in good spirits... but certainly in need of as many prayers as he can get. Please keep him in yours.

It was great to see my family for a little while. I so rarely actually do get the opportunity to spend any time with them, as my parents live in Florida and my brother, who joined us for a few days, lives in Massachusetts and I have no opportunity to frequent either place in my normal travel schedule. Unfortunately for my brother, he had to return early in order to not get stuck from the hurricane, Henri, which is headed towards New England.

Monday, I travel to North Dakota for a few days, taking care of our Grand Forks and Minot missions. I return home on Thursday, but quickly head back out to our Texas missions on Sunday, the 29th. The summertime certainly is always a bit busy and wonky for us and our travel schedules... this is most apparent now, as the summer comes to an end. However, school will soon start again, and this will bring a little bit of predictability back to our lives again.

In Christ, Fr. McKenna

St. Roch

For many centuries St. Roch was invoked as a protector against plague and pestilence. Little is known of his actual life. According to legend, he was born to a noble family in Montpelier. At the age of twenty, when his parents died, he renounced his fortune and took up the life of a mendicant pilgrim. While on a journey to Rome he encountered a number of plague-stricken cities. There he courageously nursed the sick and effected many cures, supposedly by making the sign of the cross.

Eventually, Roch himself was struck by the plague. Rather than seek help in a hospital, he dragged himself into the woods to die. There he was discovered by a dog that brought him food and cured him by licking his wounds. When he had recovered, he resumed his ministry, caring for the sick and curing many people, along with their livestock.

Eventually he returned to Montpelier, where he died. St. Roch is often depicted in the company of a dog. (We shouldn't forget the dogs.)

"O Jesus, my Savior, I thank Thee that Thou puttest me to affliction like to Thine other servants, by this odious ardor of pestilence, and most meek Lord, I beseech Thee to this desert place, give the comfort of Thy grace."

— St. Roch

Prayer to the Immaculate Heart

Heart of Mary, Mother of God and our Mother, Heart most amiable, delight of the adorable Trinity, and worthy of all the veneration and tenderness of angels and of men. Heart most like the Heart of Jesus, whose perfect image you are.

Heart full of goodness, ever compassionate toward our miseries, deign to warm our cold hearts and mould them to the likeness of the Heart of Jesus. Infuse into them love of your virtues, and inflame them with the blessed fire with which you ever burn.

In you let the Holy Church find safe shelter, be its guardian and its ever sweet refuge, its tower of strength, impregnable against attacks of its enemies. Be the road leading to Jesus; be the channel whereby we receive all graces needful for our salvation. Be our helper in need, our comfort in trouble, our strength in temptation, our refuge in persecution, our aid in danger.

But especially in the last struggle of our life, at the moment of our death, when all hell shall be unchained against us to snatch away our souls, in that dread moment, that hour so terrible, on which depends our eternity – then, most tender Virgin, make us feel how great is the sweetness of your motherly Heart, how great your power with the Heart of Jesus, opening to us in the very fount of mercy itself a safe refuge so that one day we, too, may join with you in heaven in praising the Heart of Jesus forever more. Amen.

-Indulgence of 500 days



Why We Need Not Worry

Mary loves us, and she loves us, as we have shown, with an insuperable and invincible love; more than all the mothers, sisters, and spouses in the world, if they should all unite with one heart to love us. She loves us with a most effectual love, desiring, willing, and procuring our greatest temporal and spiritual good; and what is still more, she loves us although we are ungrateful, faithless, and sinful. How much would she love us, then, if we corresponded to her love, loved her in return, were faithful to her, and gave her our whole confidence, our whole heart!

We have seen that she is most grateful, and knows no bounds in her love to those that love her; and loving us in this manner, and so effectually, will she not wish to see us contented and happy? Will she not wish to secure our eternal beatitude? Will she not advocate our cause before the tribunal of divine mercy? Will she not incessantly request of God our eternal salvation? Who can doubt it? If she has not permitted those who could no longer live to pass from this life even requiring a dispensation of the laws of nature to recall those who were almost dead, that they might not perish eternally, merely because they had preserved some shadow of devotion and had placed some confidence in her protection – if she had done even this, will she permit the truly devout, her faithful lovers, to perish? Oh, I should think a doubt so impious, so injurious to her, would be little less than blasphemy!

-Dom Roberto