



Our Lady of Sorrows

Traditional Catholic Mission Central Texas

Upcoming Mass Details:

Date/Time

Sunday, October 2, 2022 – Confession 5:30pm, Mass 6:00pm

Location:

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

Contact information:

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Dear Faithful,

Cool fall air has finally arrived here in Cincinnati. It's not as cool as it is up north and the leaves haven't begun to change yet, but it has definitely shifted, and the days and evenings have become so pleasant. It is always a joy, both in spring and autumn, when we get to the point where we can open all the windows in the church, offices, and houses.

The cats seem to know that fall is upon us and winter is coming, because they have increased their eating... seemingly never satisfied with their regular food schedules. I think they should be sent outside hungry to kill mice... Bp. McGuire feeds them whenever prompted. Guess who the cats like best.

Fr. Simpson travelled up to St. Hugh in Milwaukee this weekend. Following the two masses today, he leaves straight away to head down to our Holy Face Mission in Effingham, IL. There, he is to meet Bp. McGuire, where the bishop will confer the Sacrament of Confirmation on the faithful down there. Meanwhile, Frs. Lehtoranta, Brueggemann, and I are here at St. Gertrude's to hold down the fort for the faithful.

In St. Gertrude news, we have received a new seminarian to start his first year this year. His first year will be spent largely focused on the spiritual life, philosophy, and Latin. There are other classes too, but the main focus is to teach the seminarian on how to be a good seminarian and how to develop a strong prayer and spiritual life. He must learn to work on his own holiness, so that he would be able to help develop the same in others if he is to one day be a priest. Please keep this young man in your prayers.

In Christ,

Fr. McKenna

St. Jean de Brébeuf

A native of Condé-sur-Vire in Normandy, France, Jean was ordained at thirty, and two years later went to the Jesuit mission among the Huron natives in the New World. Though the natives, ravaged by the smallpox virus unwittingly brought by the French, were generally closed to the missionaries, Jean was able to live among them for some time. He mastered their language.

In 1629, political circumstances forced the Jesuits back to France. Jean focused his prayers on Christ's Passion, and an intense desire for martyrdom filled his soul. He returned to the Huron in 1633. A few years later he wrote to other would-be missionaries, urging them to look upon the natives "as ransomed by the blood of the Son of God, and as our brethren, with whom we are to pass the rest of our lives."

In 1640, Jean received a vision of a great cross stretched over the territory of the Iroquois, the native enemies of the Huron. The cross was big enough, he told his superior, for all of the men on the mission. In the end, eight were to give their lives. Jean was captured by the Iroquois with fellow Jesuit Gabriel Lalemant in 1649. He was presented with a "necklace" of red-hot hatchet blades that seared his flesh and then "baptized" with boiling water. In the end, his head was split open, and his heart ripped out. Throughout, he remained silent.

"Merciful Father, through the intercession of St. Jean de Brébeuf, help me to see my pain not as a punishment but as the possibility of union with the saving Passion of Thy Son."

Blessing of Children

Whosoever shall receive one such little child in My name, receives Me. Observe how He speaks, as if He would give you some great and urgent encouragement; not only does He give permission, but He promises a reward to those who dedicate children to Him. He not only bids us do the very thing we wish to do, but bestows on the doing it a second blessing.

He promises that if we bring children to Him for His blessing, He will bless us for bringing them; if we receive them for His sake, He will make it as if we received Himself, which is the greatest reward He could give us.

Thus, while we are engaged in this work of receiving children in His name, let us recollect, to our great comfort, that we are about no earthly toil; we are taking part in a joyful solemnity, in a blessed and holy ordinance, in which our Savior Christ not only comes to them, but spiritually into our own souls.

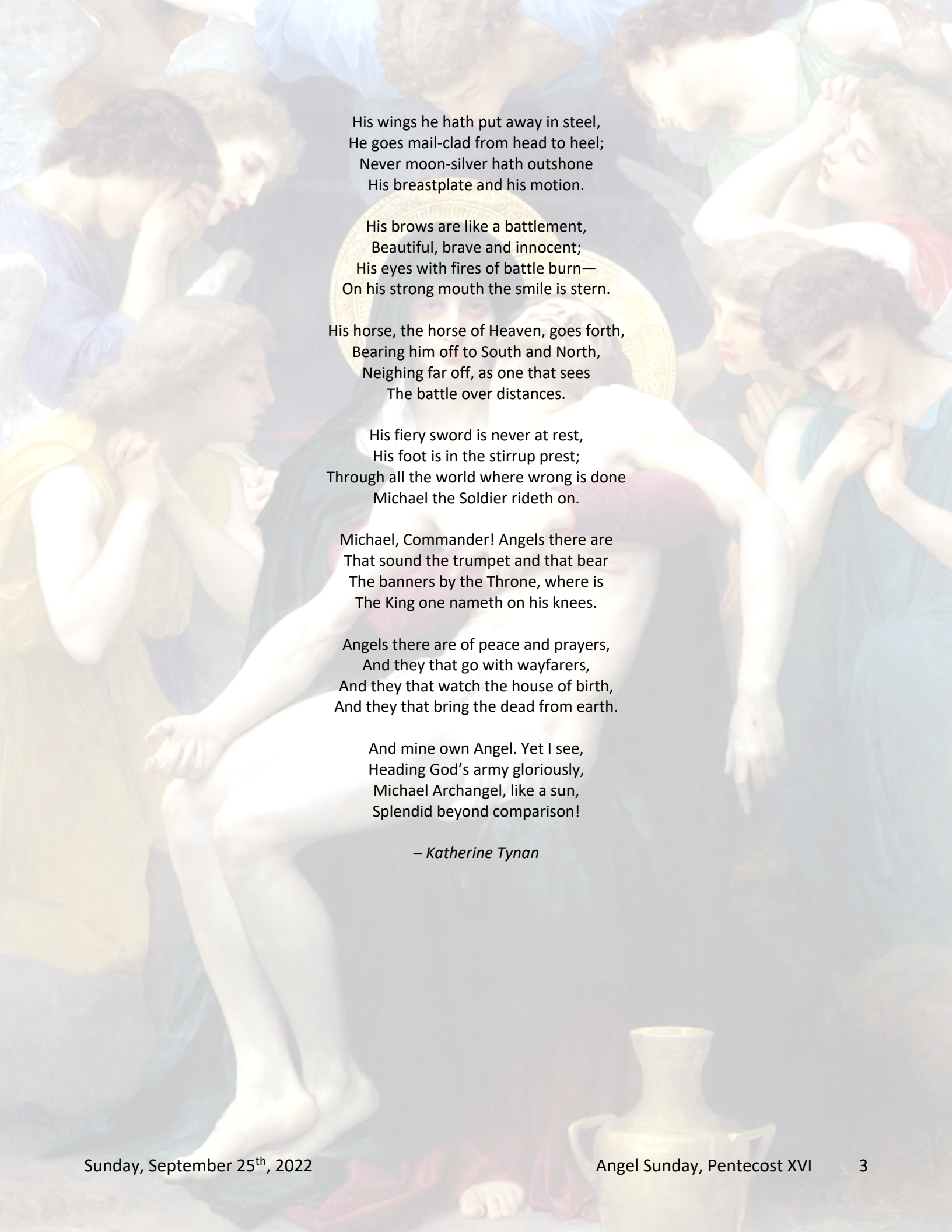
— John Henry Cardinal Newman

Ye Angels and Archangels, Thrones and Dominations, Principalities and Powers, Virtues of the heavens, Cherubim and Seraphim! Bless the Lord forever. (300 days indulgence)

St. Michael the Archangel

Not woman-faced and sweet, as look
The angels in the picture-book;
But terrible in majesty,
More than an army passing by.

His hair floats not upon the wind
Like theirs, but curled and closely twined:
Wrought with his aureole, so that none
Shall know the gold curls from the crown.



His wings he hath put away in steel,
He goes mail-clad from head to heel;
Never moon-silver hath outshone
His breastplate and his motion.

His brows are like a battlement,
Beautiful, brave and innocent;
His eyes with fires of battle burn—
On his strong mouth the smile is stern.

His horse, the horse of Heaven, goes forth,
Bearing him off to South and North,
Neighing far off, as one that sees
The battle over distances.

His fiery sword is never at rest,
His foot is in the stirrup prest;
Through all the world where wrong is done
Michael the Soldier rideth on.

Michael, Commander! Angels there are
That sound the trumpet and that bear
The banners by the Throne, where is
The King one nameth on his knees.

Angels there are of peace and prayers,
And they that go with wayfarers,
And they that watch the house of birth,
And they that bring the dead from earth.

And mine own Angel. Yet I see,
Heading God's army gloriously,
Michael Archangel, like a sun,
Splendid beyond comparison!

— Katherine Tynan