St. Clement Eucharistic Shrine

1105 Boylston St., Boston, MA 02215 617-266-5999— stclementshrine.org Staffed by the Oblates of the Virgin Mary omvusa.org



Best wishes, Ashlev

February 12, 2017 Sixth Sunday Ordinary Time

Parking– only between the church parking signs

Schedules

Masses Mon–Fri 7A, 12:10P Sun 11A, 8P Sat 11A Holy Days 7A,12:10P,7P

Perpetual Adoration All day, every day. After 9P, pass key required; contact 617-536-4141 x105

Confessions Mon 7:30P–8:30P Before weekend Masses

Liturgy of the Hours Mon–Fri 6:30A, 5P

Weekly Activities

Rosary, Front Room Monday 6:30–6:45P Young Adults, Front Room Monday 7–8P Monday Nite Confessions 7:30–8:30P Music Ministry Upper Rm Tuesday 7-9P Legion of Mary Front Rm Thursday 6P Pure In Heart Upper Rm

Thursday 7P



<u>Kiosk Giving</u> Use any credit card at the giving kiosk in the vestibule.

Text Giving Text the word SHRINE to 617-209-2779, leave a space and then the dollar amount.

SecureGive App Download the App through your smartphone or tablet. (*iTunes* app store or Google play store) Online Giving

Visit the St. Clements website at www.stclementshrine.org



Thank you note from St. Francis House

Thank you to all of the St. Clement's parishioners who served at St. Francis House in 2016. Your collective 140 hours of service are so appreciated. Every time volunteers Join us they are not only doing much needed work, but they are also showing our society's most marginalized people that they matter. The impact of that cannot be overstated.

We look forward to moving into 2017 with everyone!

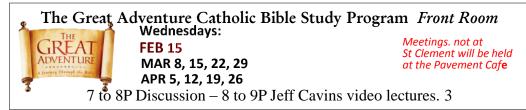


Fíat!

Corsages and Cummerbunds Winter Formal Saturday, February 25th 8:00 p.m.- 1:00 a.m. The Westin Copley Place

If you are itching to get dressed up in the bleak midwinter. Join 175 other folks from different parishes (*partnering with The Paulist Center, St Anthony Shrine, St Clement and St Paul Parishes*) in St Cecilia's 3rd annual SCYA-organized Winter Formal. **Tickets at stcecilia.eventbrite.com**.

Cash Bar/DJ/light Hors d'oeuveres/after party 11:30P-1AM Early Bird tickets \$35/ price increases after Feb. 18th open to ages 21-40/black tie optional



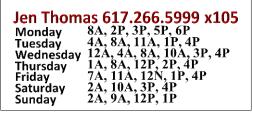
A Group For Discerning Women Front Room Wednesday:7-9:00pm

Feb 22, Mar 29, Apr 26

AdorationBoston

These are the current "open" hours of Adoration where we need an adorer. Please let me know if you can cover one of these hours either temporarily or regularly.

dorationboston.com





Spiritual Thought

Dad said, "Let's go fishing." I said, "It's January, the middle of winter! Sounds like a good idea." We went to the Salmon River. When we arrived, we were met with a severe snowstorm. It was blowing sideways and I had so many layers of clothing on, I looked like the Michelin tire man. For obvious reasons, we were the only ones on the river. We

parked and walked to the river where my father said he caught some fish a few years earlier. We fished all morning—nothing, not even a nibble. We were about to call it quits when in the heavy snow we saw someone walking toward us. When he reached us he asked us, "Any luck?" We said, "No, not a hit." He said, "Funny, I've fished this pool the last few days and I didn't do anything either. I think the fish left this pool and headed up to the next pool. Now, if you go past the bend in the river, just beyond the rapids is a pool. You should do well there." He told us what to use and how and some details about the speed of the retrieve. After he wished us luck, he left. I said to my father, "I know we are crazy for being here with this weather, but what is he doing here?" He said, "He is a guide. He has to be here so he knows where the fish are and what they are feeding so he can get his clients into fish." I said, "If he gave us free advice, we better take it." We went to the hole and fished the rest of the day. That night we found a restaurant, ordered and raised our glasses. Dad said, "To a great day of fishing." I said, "Boy am I glad we bumped into that guy. To think we were just about ready to quit." When I think about it, the guy just told us where the fish were. And yet he made such a big difference. That is what it is to be the salt of the earth. Just a little makes a big difference.

One night I walked into the TV room and some of the guys were watching a cooking competition on the food network. There was a guy that really wanted to win. He was running from one end of the kitchen to the other grabbing ingredients and adding more and more. The competitor was stirring a pot and yawning. But this guy had food inside the stove cooking; four skillets were going at the same time on the stovetop. He was throwing all kinds of stuff in the blender for his sauce. He plated and his steak that had perfect grill marks, creamy mashed potatoes and a rich looking sauce. Surely, this guy is going to win. He lost. He forgot to put salt on the food. The judges asked him. "Did you forget to season?" He put his head down and said, "Yes." He forgot to use salt? Are you kidding? Salt is the cheapest thing in the kitchen. It is the easiest thing to do. You just pinch or shake. When Christ says that we are the salt of the earth, it is a little insulting don't you think? Can't I be a lobster tail or a la mode? Maybe a hot chili pepper? Yes, salt doesn't cost us that much and it is the easiest thing to use when we cook, but without it, everything is bland. What we do as Christians does not cost us much, and what we do is not difficult, but without us living Christ's life, the world is bland.

One time I went to an all-day worship. I told my mother that I would not be able to see her that day. When it was noon, they told us that we had a two-hour break before for lunch. I thought I would have enough time to visit mom after all. I stopped on the way to get her an ice cream shake before I got to the nursing home. When I arrived, mom was alone in her room sitting in her wheelchair slouched over. I tapped her on the shoulder and she looked up and saw me with a goofy smile holding her mocha frappé. She was so surprised to see me. She said, "I thought you had a workshop today. I said, "I do, but I am on a break." She was so happy and surprised to see me that tears welled up in her eyes and then the water works. I said, "Mom, it's just me," She said, "You told me you couldn't come today, but I was still hoping." That is salt. What we do as Christians does not cost us much, and it is easy to do but without us, the world is bland. No, we are just salt, but remember: we are the best thing that ever happened to the world. Here is the litmus test. When we are salt, people will say: "Boy am I glad I ran into her. I am glad I ran into him."



Is God calling you to join the Oblates of the Virgin Mary? Contact our Vocation Director Fr. Jeremy Paulin, OMV at jdpaulinomv@gmail.com or visit omvusa.org