

St. Clement Perpetual Eucharistic Shrine

1105 Boylston St., Boston, MA 02215

617-266-5999— stclementshrine.org

Staffed by the Oblates of the Virgin Mary omvusa.org

August 27, Twenty first Sunday



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 9:00PM, a pass key is required; email

AdorationBoston@gmail.com

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 Confession

7:30–8:30P

Music Ministry Upper Rm

Tuesday 7-9P

Legion of Mary Front Rm

Thursday 6P

Pure In Heart YA Group

Upper Rm Thursday 7P



Kiosk Giving 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

Help Restore Our Shrine



\$395,000 Needed

Thank you!!

\$176,000

As of Aug 23rd

\$158,000

Gifts As of mid-August

ST. CLEMENT RESTORATION PROJECT

PHASE I- \$395,000

Restoration of the façade includes replacing custom stonework, cleaning, and repointing.



National Day of Remembrance for Aborted Children

3:00PM, Saturday September 9, 2017

Holy Cross Cemetery, 175 Broadway, Malden MA

A Memorial Service will be held at the gravesite of 12 aborted babies located just outside the cemetery's business/sales office. The prayer service will be held simultaneously at gravesites around the country where aborted victims have been buried as well as at many other memorial sites dedicated in their honor.

Local Contact: Carmel Farrell carmelfarrell2011@gmail.com



stclementshrine.org

St. Clement Web Site has been redesigned
it should be easier viewing on smart phones/tablets.



Serving the whole of the Church in the heart of Boston

AdorationBoston

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

AdorationBoston@gmail.com

Monday	11A, 2P, 3P
Tuesday	6A, 10A, 1P, 4P
Wednesday	12A
Thursday	1A, 8A, 12P, 4P
Friday	7A, 8A, 12N, 1P, 4P
Saturday	2A, 3A, 8A, 9A, 10A, 5P
Sunday	4A, 1P, 4P



Spiritual Thought

The nurse called me, "You can get your friend? The procedure is finished." I said, "Send him out to the curb, and I will drive-by and pick him up." She said, "You can't do that, you have to sign him out." That means I have to park the car. I got the ticket and drove until I had to stop behind a Cadillac.

The guy in the Cadillac was waiting for a woman to pull out so he could get her spot. After she got the little one in the car seat, she got in the driver's seat and looked through her bag and found a hair brush. Little did she know that while she was combing her hair, there was a traffic jam forming behind the Cadillac. I finally got around the Cadillac and went to the top and back down again. If I were at the mall parking garage, I would have gone home. However, I was determined because I had a reason to stay. Faith means we have a reason to be determined and not quit when it gets hard.

Dad and I had a slow fishing day. A slow fishing day means that we eat dinner early. We had a chance to talk. When I was very young, my father fell at work, and he had to spend a night in the hospital. Being so young, the details had faded. Dad filled me in. He was putting up walls and grabbed a sheet of plywood that was covering a hole in the floor. The plywood blocked his vision, and he walked right into the hole, falling to the basement. Amazingly, there were no serious injuries, but he shattered his collarbone. He said, "There is one thing you can't do when you shatter your collar bone: raise your hand above your head. "When you have five little boys at home, and your job is construction you have to be able to raise your hand over your head." I said, "What did you do?" He said, "I walked my fingers up the wall until I couldn't take the pain. A drew a line were my fingers stopped. I did it again and again. Each time I did it, my fingers went a little further up the wall. I was back to work in two days. My father was determined because he had a reason.

The woman in the gospel has a young daughter who is possessed by a demon. It could mean that the demon is throwing her girl in fire or in water to drown her. The acts of violence against her could be convulsions or other life-threatening horrors. She goes to Jesus. There are no more doctors to visit or pagan temples to talk to the priest or priestess. Jesus tells her, "It is not right to take the food of children and throw it to the dogs." The woman thought, "Well, He didn't say 'yes' but He didn't say 'no' either. He just said it "'is not right.'" I will keep trying." She persisted because she had a reason. For that, Jesus told her that she had great faith. If we want to have faith, we have to have a reason.

The DVD workout program I use is called "Asylum." It's called that because it is only for the "committed." There is a certain point in the workout that is called "burpee jumps." You jump up in the air as high as you can, then you land on the ground in the lower plank position (like you are about to do a push-up). Then you have to lunge your body back up on your feet and jump as high as you can again. After about twenty-five or thirty of these, my body talks to me: "Why are you doing this? Act your age." It is at this moment of weakness that I pull out my ace card that I pull out in extreme cases. On the ace card are my reasons for working out. I sleep really well at night if I exercise hard. Why is sleep a problem? Because I live on Boylston Street, Boston, where the Red Sox fans pass by after 11:00pm after the game, where the people walk by after the bars close at two in the morning, and where Berkeley School of Music students never sleep. If I work out hard, I can sleep through it all.

Jesus told His disciples that He was the vine and we were the branches. A branch is just an extension of a tree trunk. Apples can't grow on tree trunks, but they grow on branches. The way I see it, God has another set of arms and legs to do great things as long as I don't quit and leave the life source. Sometimes it can get hard, and we will want to detach ourselves from the trunk. It is at those times that we need to have a reason. Take it from the Syrophenician woman.