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

Dec. 20, 2015 4th Sunday of Advent



PARKING - especially at Sunday's 8PM Mass

Park in-between the Church Parking Signs. If you park beyond you will be towed.

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 x127

Confessions

Mon 7:30P-8:30P Before weekend Masses

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

Weekly Activities

Monday 6:30-6:45P

Rosary, Front Room

Monday Night

Confessions 7:30-8:30P

Monday 7-8P

Young Adults, Front Rm Tuesday 7-9P

Music Ministry, Upper Rm

Thursday 6P

Legion of Mary ,Front Rm

Thursday 7P

Pure In Heart, Upper Rm



The Giving Tree

As in years past,, we have a giving tree in the entrance to our church. Please take an ornament and drop the gift in the Black box next to the Adoration Desk.

Choral Motet: *O magnum mysterium* by Tomás Luis de Victoria (c.1548-1611) *Sung in Latin*

O great mystery and wonderful sacrament that even the animals saw the new-born Lord lying in a manger.

St. Clement Christmas Mass Schedule

Christmas Eve Vigil Mass 6:00PM
Friday, December 25th

Christmas Day Only 1 Mass at 11:00AM

St. Francis, Prudential Center

<u>Christmas Eve: Vigil Mass</u>es: 5:10P 7:00P(esp) 12 Midnight <u>Christmas Day 9:15 10:30 11:45A 1:15P(esp) Chapel closes</u>

Jubilee Year of Mercy

The works of mercy are the practical ways we live out mercy. They are how we show loving kindness, compassion and self-restraint to the people around us, both physically and spiritually. According to the catechism "the works of are charitable actions by which we come to the aid of our neighbor in his spiritual and bodily necessities".



A Year of Mercy Challenge

Choose a corporal and a spiritual work of mercy to practice each month.

Corporal Works of Mercy

Feed the Hungry Give drink to the thirsty

Cloth the naked Harbour the habourless

Visit the sick Ransom the captive

Bury the dead

Spiritual Works of Mercy

Bear wrongs patiently
Forgive offenses willingly
Comfort the afflicted
Pray for the Living and the dead
Instruct the ignorant
Counsel the doubtful
Admonish sinners

Eucharistic Adoration

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.

Rich McKinney 617.536-4141 or adorationboston.com



Monday 3P, 4P Tuesday 7A, 10A, 2P Wednesday 8A, 10A 12:30P, 3P

Thursday 9A, 12:30P, 2P

Friday 2A, 1P

Saturday 3A, 4A, 3P, 4P, 5P

Sunday 2A, 3A, 4A



Spiritual Thought

When I was studying in Rome, my parents came over for a visit. I wanted them to have a good time and told my Italian teacher about them coming. He said he was unemployed during the summer and for a few bucks would give us a tour of The Eternal City. When we meet,

he explained that he was not going to show us the coliseum, the Trevi Fountain, or the Vatican Museum. We were going to take the back roads to the "real Rome. We left the beaten path of the tourists and walked down a side street. We stopped in front of a giant human foot made of stone. I asked why there was a foot in the middle of the sidewalk. He said that is all that is left of the statue. "You can see how big the foot is, you can imagine how big the statues were back in the imperial world. He then took us to a marble carving of a man's face with water spouting out of his mouth. I asked him if this was a famous fountain. He said, "I was standing beside this water fountain when I was a boy just after the war and I met my first American. He was a soldier and he gave me a candy bar. I was so impressed by his generosity that it inspired me to learn English. Next, we went down a narrow alley. He stopped in front of a store, no bigger than two phone booths, and said, "You can take it from me, I have tried every ice cream joint in Rome, but this little place is the best." Then he took us to the Jewish section of the city. He told us that as a boy he remembers his neighbors and family helping families find a place to hide just before the German tanks rolled up the road. He told us that he had never witnessed such heroism and love of neighbor. The last stop was dinner. The restaurant was in another alley and there was no neon sign that said Restaurante. We sat down; the waiter came out and talked to my teacher. When the waiter left my teacher said to us, "You see, in Rome you never ask for a menu. You ask instead what the waiter recommends and he will say 'I will take good care of you." The food is homemade including the wine; it will be fresh and you will not be able to have that dish anywhere in the world. Dad said it best after we ate, "I'm not sure what I just ate and I have no idea what they call it, but that was great"!

John the Baptist offers us a new path to life that is off the beaten road. It is a special road where we are going to meet God. What makes the road so different is this: everyone is willing to make sacrifices. Think about that for a minute. What would it be like to be a part of a group that everyone is willing to make sacrifices for you? You would be in very good company.

He was the David Ortiz, the Tom Brady, and the Michael Jordan of fly-fishing: Kenny Abrams and I were standing in front of him all starry-eyed. This is the way I was introduced, "This is Peter Grover. He is a priest at my church in Boston so treat him well." He looked at me and said, "I am going to take you fishing, but first let me look at your flies. By flies, he meant, of course, the lures one uses to fish. He was actually looking to see if I had any of his famous flies. I didn't have a one because his flies are \$15 apiece at the shop. He said, "You need some good flies." He handed me a few of his flies and then a few more and then he gave me about a dozen extras. I said, "No, no that's plenty, I only need one or two." "Take 'em and let me see your fly rod." I handed him my fishing pole and he told me that I had a line that sinks in the water. "You need a floating line." He handed me his rod saying, "Borrow mine." I told him I didn't want to break his fly rod. He said, "If you do, I can get another one. Take it. He brought me to his hot spot and he showed me various techniques that I had read about in his books. He treated me like a king.

I was having a great time but was also wondering why was he so nice to me. Maybe, because I am a priest? When it was time to go I shook his hand and thanked him. "I learned more in this one night about fishing, then a whole lifetime." I said, "No one gives you flies and shares secret hot spots. It just doesn't happen." This is what he said, "By the way, I just want you to know that it wasn't because you are a priest, I treat everyone that way."

Imagine a church that everyone will make sacrifices. This is the path that John the Baptist is inviting us to walk down. It is not the path that most follow, but one that will bring us great peace and joy. We will be treated as someone who is special.