

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. 6, 2015 2nd 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

11:00AM Choral Motet: *Mariam cogita, Mariam invoca.* (Reflect upon Mary, call upon Mary.) Discernment Prayer to the Virgin Mary (world premiere) by Jonathan David Tschiggfrie

Mother of mercy, I place in you

all the trust that a child places in his mother.

I choose you as my loving Mother,
and choose to depend on you in all my actions.

I wish to discern what is pleasing to you,
that I may fulfill with all my strength what you choose for me.

I desire to be totally available to your desire,
and that my only desire be what you desire.

Grant me the grace to follow your desires,
and to love Jesus with your own most ardent heart.

Nunc coepi. (Now I begin.)

This work was commissioned for the St. Clement Choir by Fr. Peter Grover's family to celebrate the 25th anniversary of his ordination to the order of the Oblates of the Virgin Mary, which he celebrated on December 1st, 2015. The text is from the Act of Consecration to Mary, written in 1781 by Venerable Bruno Lanteri, founder of the Oblates of the Virgin Mary.

8:00PM Choral Motet: *Comfort Ye and Ev'ry Valley* from Messiah by George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

Comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her,
that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness;
prepare ye the way of the Lord;

make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Ev'ry valley shall be exalted, and ev'ry mountain and hill made low;
the crooked straight and the rough places plain.

December 8th Tuesday

Holy Day - Feast of the Immaculate Conception

Masses 7:00A, 12:10P, 7:00P



After the 7PM Mass, all are invited downstairs to the Refectory where there will be light refreshments in celebration of Advent with families, friends and benefactors.

December 10th Thursday 8:00pm “Rest in Him”

Scripture, Adoration & Song with the Oblate Seminarians

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



<i>Monday</i>	3P, 4P
<i>Tuesday</i>	7A, 10A, 2P
<i>Wednesday</i>	8A, 10A 12:30P, 3P
<i>Thursday</i>	9A, 12:30P, 2P, 5P, 9P
<i>Friday</i>	2A, 1P
<i>Saturday</i>	3A, 4A, 3P, 4P, 5P
<i>Sunday</i>	2A, 3A, 4A



Spiritual Thought

For the first time in five years, my brothers, father and I were together. Would you believe we never took a picture? No group shot, no future memory...and it wasn't because of a lack of cameras. As soon as I saw my sister-in-law I asked about her trip to California. She pulled out her iPhone and I saw countless pictures of their trip. Then I mistakenly asked about their new kitchen and the iPhone came out again. Then my brother had gone to Asia on a business trip and I saw those pictures too. My other sister-in-law came in and she said, "You haven't been to the house in so long." "Yes," I said, "I will plan to come down." Out came her iPhone and she showed me the house, garden and various poses of the cat. It wasn't because there were no camera or any trigger-happy people around more than willing to take pictures. Why did I get home from Thanksgiving that night without pictures? What happened is that we didn't expect one of my brothers to show-up. When he came with his wife, I was asleep on the chair. He opened the door and their dog bolted in – I didn't even know he had a dog. They brought desert. So, while trying to eat a piece of pie with the dog jumping on everyone...total chaos. No wonder we forgot to do the obvious. When Christ comes into our lives it is going to be the same way my brother came: un-expectantly and full of chaos.

I went on a retreat not long after my ordination. The priest at the retreat house asked, "Peter, how's it going?" I said, "I thought it was supposed to be a lot easier...say Mass, have a baptism or two then go in the rectory, have a coffee, read the paper...." Then I said "Several CCD teachers called in sick...all at the same time. I had to put third graders in with the eighth graders. That was a disaster. The youth group got into the bingo balls and lost a few of them. Now I have the seniors mad at me. They teach you in the seminary about the ramifications of the hypostatic union. No one asks me about that. Yet, they didn't teach us anything about church boilers." My director patted me on the shoulder and said, "You're going to be okay." I said, "Well, thank you. That's very reassuring." Then he said, "I also thought the day of my ordination was going to be the best day of my life. I was finally going to have a normal life, a nice Mass, a few baptisms.... Then, I was handed the envelope with my first assignment. When I opened and read it, I couldn't even pronounce the name of the place I was to go. When I arrived, there were no roads, no running water, no church and I didn't speak the language. For the first time in my life I felt truly alone."

"Twenty years later, I received a second envelope: my next assignment. When I was ready to go, I turned around to look at the place one last time. I saw roads, running water, a beautiful church, a vibrant faith and many people crying because they did not want me to go. I turned to our Lord and I said, 'Twenty years ago it was just You and me. Look at the difference we made together.'"

We concelebrated Mass and at the sign of peace, this, a six foot plus, barrel-chested came over to me. I extended my hand, but he wrapped his big arms around me in a bear hug and said, "Peter, may the peace of Christ disturb you." I knew what he really meant. This is Advent, when we hope for the coming of our Lord in our lives. I just wanted to let you know what you are getting yourselves into. The angels at His arrival said, "Peace on Earth." May the peace of Christ this Christmas disturb you.