

St. Clement Perpetual Eucharistic Shrine

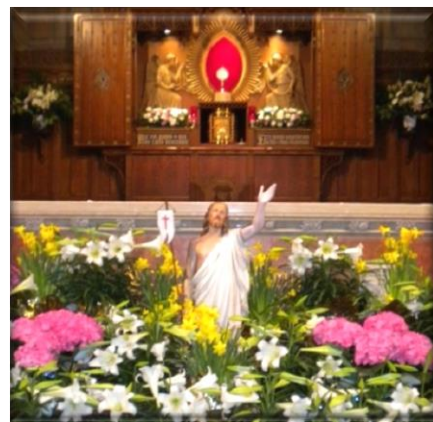
May 10, 2015 Sixth Sunday of Easter

1105 Boylston St., Boston, MA 02215

617-266-5999— stclements shrine.org

Staffed by the Oblates of the Virgin Mary

omvusa.org



Subscribe to receive the bulletin weekly via your email.

Scan
to Subscribe



OR Log onto stclements shrine.org - select the "Bulletins" tab. Enter your email address, in the *Subscribe to Weekly Bulletin* box, and click **Subscribe**.

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 Room*

Thursday 7P

Pure In Heart, *Upper Room*

PARKING - especially at

Sunday's 8PM Mass

Park in-between
the Church Parking Signs.

If you park beyond
you will be towed.

Happy Mother's Day

Eternal Father, we pray

for new mothers, coming to terms with new responsibility;

for expectant mothers, wondering and waiting;

for those who are tired, stressed or depressed;

for those who struggle to balance the tasks of work and family;

for those who are unable to feed their children due to poverty;

for those who have children they do not want;

for those who raise children on their own;

for those who have lost a child;

for those who care for the children of others;

for those whose children have left home;

for those whose children have physical, mental or emotional disabilities;

and for those whose desire to be a mother has not been fulfilled.

Bless all mothers, that their love may be deep and tender, and that they may lead their children to know and do what is good, living not for themselves alone, but for You and for others. We ask this in the name of Your Divine Son Jesus. Amen.



Holy Day of Obligation

Mass Schedule

Thursday, May 14th

Ascension of our Lord

7:00AM

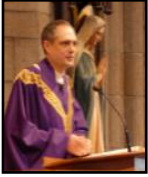
12:10PM

7:00PM

Eucharistic Adoration

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. Rich McKinney 617.536-4141 or adorationboston.com

| | |
|-----------|------------------------|
| Monday | 3P, 5P |
| Tuesday | 2A, 3A, 6A, 7, 10A,4P |
| Wednesday | 3A, 9A, 10,A 12P,3P,4P |
| Thursday | 8A, 10A, 12P, 2P,3P |
| Friday | 2A, 8A,11A, 12:30P, 1P |
| Saturday | 2A, 3A, 4A, 4P, |
| Sunday | 2A, 3A, 4A,4P |



Someone very generously gave a donation to the seminary' I invited him to stay for lunch. I showed him around... "This is where the seminarians pray, this is where they eat, where they study." As we walked through the refectory, he saw the fig tree and he went over to it and said, "Isn't that too bad." I said, "What is too bad? He said, "This tree is not going to grow any figs." I said, "Why not? He said, "Because you should have left it outside this winter so it can die. It needs to lose all its leaves. If the leaves don't fall off, all of the energy and the juices from the spring growth will go into the leaves instead of being used to make figs." "Well, that makes sense." I said to him.

One more story. My father had a dream that when he retires he will sit under an arbor, raise his hand up and pick grapes off the vine and eat them. He made an arbor and planted a grape vine. Just before the grapes were ripe, a raccoon ate all of the grapes. My father hoped it gave him a belly ache. The next year he covered the grapes with a net but the raccoon still got in and ate all of the grapes. The battle over the next few years changed. Each year there were simply fewer grapes on the vine. My father called me one day and happily told me, "I told this Italian gentleman about my grapevine. He said we have to prune it, so he is coming over and he will prune it for me." I know what my father was thinking, a snip here and a snip there. But when the guy arrived he went into the trunk of his car and pulled out pruning shears. He went over to the vine, and about five inches from the ground he made one snip. The vine was gone. A few days later my father insisted that I come and take a look at the damage. We both stood over this five-inch stump and Dad said, "This doesn't look right, I think I made a mistake asking him to come over." Guess what happened? It grew back. There were more grapes than we had before. What happened? All the food and energy that came through the vine had to go and feed the miles of vines and leaves. There was no food or energy left for making grapes.

In the Gospel, our Lord tells us that if we want to produce fruit we need to prune. That is, our lives sometimes get so complicated that we often forget the most important things. I know someone who loves to fish. In fact, he has three boats. He told me he would take me out but one boat has a leak, another boat has engine problems and the third is on dry dock waiting to be scraped and repainted. I asked him, "Have you been fishing lately?" He said, "No, I have to fix the boats." You know what I said? "Sell the boats and go fishing."

Our Lord in the gospel gives us good advice. We are sometimes so caught up in the world that we get distracted and forget why we were put here in the first place. The most important thing we can do is love one another.

Remember the parable of the rich man who went to hell for not helping Lazarus? There was Lazarus sitting right on the rich man's front steps. Now, how hard is it to give the man a few scraps from the table? Why risk going to Gehenna, for a couple of crumbs? I have a theory. The rich man had lots of "stuff" in his life. He probably had many workers. Half of them don't want to work so he has to manage them. Then there are a lot of thieves and robbers who want to take some of his stuff, so he has to oversee security. He has to keep his eye on the stock market, go to business meetings, and think deeply about business strategies. With all the many things on his mind, I don't even think he saw the man at his door step that needed a few crumbs from the last dinner party he had to host. Is it possible that we are missing opportunities? Is it possible that we are missing the best things in life because of our "stuff"? If we want to bear fruit, that is, if we want to "love as He loves" we know what to do. We have to prune. We have to get rid of the "stuff." Hack away.