



ST. GERTRUDE THE GREAT ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH

4900 Rialto Road, West Chester, Ohio 45069 • (513) 645-4212
parishoffice@sgg.org • www.sgg.org • www.SGGResources.org
TRADITIONAL LATIN MASS: Sundays 7:30 AM, 9:00 AM High, 11:30 AM, 5:45 PM

Most Reverend Daniel L. Dolan, Pastor • Rev. Anthony Cekada
Rev. Charles McGuire • Rev. Vili Lehtoranta • Rev. Stephen McKenna

August 6, 2017

THE TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD

PENTECOST IX

SS. XYSTUS & COMPANIONS, MM

¶ TRANSFIGURATION SUNDAY

Today is the feast of the Transfiguration of Our Lord with the commemoration and Last Gospel of Pentecost IX. The second collection is taken up for the support of our seminary. The Blessing of Religious Articles is available at the Communion rail following all Masses. There are no Vespers.

¶ ANOTHER WEEK OF FEASTS...

Monday's St. Cajetan (8:00 AM) is highly honored in Argentina by the unemployed. He comes through. *Tuesday's* Octave Day of *St. Peter's Chains* is also the *Fourteen Holy Helpers*. What a help *St. Anthony* is for us, and most of all *Our Lady of Perpetual Help* (8:00 AM, 11:20 AM and 5:00 PM.) *Wednesday* the Patron Saint of Parish Priests, the *Curé of Ars* (8:00 AM and 5:00 PM) reminds us to *pray* for our priests. Great *St. Lawrence*, the barbecue saint, bears witness on *Thursday* (8:00 AM and 5:00 PM). On *Friday* (8:00 AM and 5:45 PM) we resume the Sunday Mass, and honor the *Curé of Ars'* "pet saint," *Philomena the Miracle Worker*. She especially protects priests, helps despaired of cases, and so much more. Her triduum opens after Mass. The week closes with *St. Clare*, patroness of our Chillicothe mission, television, devotion to the Five Holy Wounds, and protection from Moslem attack. Slip into church (and out of bed) for the early morning Mass (7:30 and 8:20 AM).

Lumen Christi

The Sanctuary Lamp will burn before the Blessed Sacrament during the next fortnight for the following intention:

Mr. & Mrs. Keith Elflein & Rosie
(*Mr. & Mrs. Keith & Karla Lawrence*)



THOU HAST NOT KNOWN THE TIME OF THY
VISITATION

¶ ALTER CHRISTUS

The little church is in the vestibule this morning to collect alms for the Alter Christus Confraternity, to support priests who might not otherwise receive help. Please be generous.

¶ NEXT SUNDAY: PENTECOST X

The St. Philomena Triduum follows the Low Masses, and is prayed at Benediction which comes after the 4:45 PM Vespers. The Fatima Rosary Procession is at 7:15 PM in West Chester.

📖 *Set Your Missal:* Pentecost X, with commemorations of Ss. Hippolytus & Cassian and Our Lady & All the Saints. Trinity Preface.

Collection Report

Sunday, July 30th\$5,465.55
Thank you for your generosity. Remember St. Gertrude the Great in your will.

¶ ANNALS OF ST. ANTHONY

We're collecting St. Anthony stories and thanksgivings for the bulletin. Send in your tale of thanks. Let us spread this devotion.

¶ LOST AND FOUND

Missing something? Every first Sunday of the month, check the box in the vestibule. Or give the church office a call. We might have found it for you. You'd be surprised at what we've collected over the months.

¶ HELP!

Our Blessed Mother and St. Joseph altars need someone to clean them on a regular basis. If you would like to volunteer for the task, please contact the office at 513-645-4212, or Katie Bischak at 513-251-3895.

¶ OUR SICK

Please do remember them all, especially Sharon Patton, and Connie Kamphaus, recovering from surgery. Sr. Jeanne Marie is now at Chesterwood Village, 8073 Tylersville Rd., West Chester, OH, 45069. Room #204, phone number 513-326-9252.



Our sympathy and prayers go to the family of Mike Briggs at the death of his mother, †Joyce Briggs.

THE TRANSFIGURATION OF THE LORD

The Transfiguration is one of the most memorable stories in Scripture. We know this story: Jesus takes Peter, James, and John up in the mountain, where He is transfigured right before their eyes.

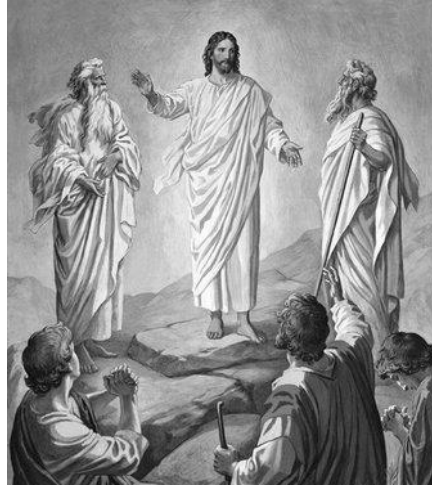
So often, we approach growing in our faith as something we have to do. We say, "I need to be more kind and generous to people, especially to the poor. I need to get to Mass more often." To a certain extent, this is true. Growing in faith does require a change in the way we think and act. But that is only part of it.

There is another side to the equation—God's side. We need His grace. And that grace can move mountains! At the Transfiguration, Jesus, the divine Son of God, wanted to give His disciples a glimpse of His glory before He entered into His Passion. He wanted to help them grow in the faith, just as He wants to help us.

The mystics of the Church, saints like Bernard of Clairvaux, Catherine of Siena, and Teresa of Avila, remind us that words fail when we perceive even the slightest glimpse of the glory of God. Just as Peter rattled on excitedly, we can find ourselves reaching for the right words to describe what God's presence feels like. But that's okay. Our actions—the witness of our peace and our joy—can speak much louder than our words.

So dwell in this great Mystery of Light today. Imagine the glorified Jesus appearing before you. Let His love, His majesty, and His mercy render you speechless. Let Him remind you that your faith is not just a matter of what you have to do. Let Him remind you that He is always pouring out divine grace, always revealing His love. And that revelation can soften even the hardest of hearts.

"Jesus, show me Thy glory."



GOD THE FATHER

O Father of mercies, from Whom cometh all that is good, I offer my humble petitions unto Thee through the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, Thy dearly beloved Son, our Lord and Redeemer, in Whom Thou art always well pleased and Who loves Thee so much; vouchsafe to grant me the grace of a lively faith, a firm hope and an ardent charity toward Thee and toward my neighbor. Grant me also the grace to be truly penitent for all my sins together with a firm purpose of never offending Thee again; that so I may be enabled to live always according to Thy divine good-pleasure, to do Thy most holy will in all things with a generous and willing heart, and to persevere in Thy love even to the end of my life. Amen.

Indulgence of 3 years

Today is the devotional feast of God the Father.



NIGHT PRAYER

Under thy tender hands of rose and
snows
Keep us, Queen Mary;
All in a love-lit shadow like a rose,
Guard with thy hands above
Our little lamp of love
From every wind of sin and death
that blows.

Under thy sweetest palms of ivory
Shadow my father;
That wheresoe'er he goes there still
shall be
Thy saving hands outspread
Ever upon his head,
Guiding him homeward to thy Son
and thee.

Yea, turn our hearts to service of thy
Son,
Sweetest Queen Mary;
Whatso thou wilt shall it not be
done?
Order our lives that they
Shall please Him every day,
Till in His kingdom we shall leap
and run.

- Katharine Tynan Hinkson

This must be for yesterday's Our Lady of the Snows, because of the reference to "rose and snows."



This past week was a heavy one, both for work and weather. And it's always harder to work in this weather! But all of our feasts and devotions were duly done, and sung. Our young people formed a fine choir for St. Peter's Chains. First Friday's Adoration (thank you to the Guard of Honor) anticipated the glory of today's Transfiguration. "Lord it is good for us to be here!" we can only cry out with Peter. Believe it.

Last week **Fr. Lehtoranta** had the inspiration to initiate the First Wednesday devotion, so we did. (How did we miss that one all these years?) A five years indulgence is granted for those who "perform some devout exercise in honor of St. Joseph" on the first Wednesday of the month. So we did, as Father led us in the Litany. A private revelation indicates today, First Sunday of August, to honor God the Father. The idea of God as Father is blasphemous to the Mohammedans, and forgotten by too many Christians. St. Joseph is the Shadow of the Eternal Father. May this devotion remind us of these profound and consoling truths. God really does want to be "Abba," Daddy to His children.

We've been doing a morning First Thursday Holy Hour this summer, as also last. Nobody in particular is going to attend *any* of our devotions, I remind myself. But it *is* important that the prayers are said *somewhere*, by somebody. I think we'll keep the 8 AM First Thursday time come the fall. It is crucial to pray for our priests, for fallen away priests, for vocations and for our seminarians. We'll be sending **three seminarians** to Florida in September, so I figure somebody must have been praying. Deo gratias. Keep it up. We need priests.

We had our third July death (they mostly come in threes) on Sunday morning with the passing of Mike Briggs' mother Joyce. **Fr. Cekada** drove Fr. Lehtoranta and me to the wake in Loveland on Wednesday night. At some point he pulled into the parking lot of a Baptist church to get his bearings. It was a beehive of activity. "Vespers," Fr. Cekada quipped. Well, if only the Baptists knew about Vespers being almost all biblical, I'm sure they would crowd in. Then our parking lot would be packed on some Sunday afternoons. Imagine. Twice on a Sunday and once during the week, and they line up to tithe their ten percent! But they have neither tabernacle nor altar nor sacrifice. Do you suppose we will one day pay terribly for taking it all for granted?

Caravaggio has been mostly inside this week,

because he *knows* winter is on its way. But he did slip out for a little hunting. Nothing too practical, mind you, just for sport. He bagged a brown, weasel snouted creature the other afternoon, and went to hide it from me, lest I impound it. I've seen these animals around before, and wonder what they are. They walk with a curious, wavy motion.

The **McFathers** have decamped to hot humid Florida (they could have stayed here) for vacation. Fr. Lehtoranta is taking care of the sick calls, and the rabbit. Dog is behaving itself, but Fr. Lehtoranta speculates it may be getting lonely. I'm sure it appreciates his thoughtful care.

Summertime brought another light attendance last week, but a good collection. We are grateful to those who give from the heart. You are the heart of our church, and keep us going.

St. Anthony on Tuesday, and St. Philomena on Friday! Gather your petitions and pray with us. The Holy Day comes next week. God bless you.

– Bishop Dolan

"A SUMMER SUNDAY EVENING OF RECOLLECTION"



Let us next Sunday sanctify the *evening hours*, honoring our Lady of Fatima particularly.

Our evening begins with the Church's evening prayer, *Vespers* (4:45 PM), followed by *Benediction*. Feel free to fulfill your Sunday obligation by assisting at the *evening Mass at 5:45 PM*.

Finally come out to Union Center Blvd. for the Fatima Rosary Procession at 7:15 PM. How greatly we should pray for peace to avert the World War III, already scheduled by the conspiracy! Your prayers count! Come and pray.

*Fountain of eternal light,
fetch me back into the flow of Your abyss.
from which I flowed forth—
there where I may recognize
You just as I am recognized,
and love You just as I am loved—
so that forever I may see You,
my God,
as You really are
in Your blessed vision, fruition, and possession.*

Amen.

– St. Gertrud of Helfta (13th century)

August 6—Daniel O’Connell was born August 6, 1775. He stands out as one of the great champions of his country and his Church. In his day Ireland was, as she is now, one of the small nations; and his Church was bound and shackled and beaten. To come forward as the champion of both these demanded great courage and called for many gifts. These O’Connell had, and for the greater part of his life he stood up against Protestant England. The great champion, however, in choosing his weapons chose wisely: he put on not the armor of man but the armor of God. He was a man of prayer, and he lived under the eye of God. Like a skilled commander, he looked out for the small details; and he shut off no department of his life or activity from God’s grace or scrutiny. Here are the resolutions that constituted his armors in the battle for faith and fatherland: 1. To avoid any willful occasion of temptation. 2. To appeal to God and to invoke the Blessed Virgin and the saints in all serious temptation. 3. To recite the Acts of Faith, Hope and Charity every day. 4. To repeat, as often as may be, a shorter form. 5. To recite daily at least, and as often as may be, a fervent Act of Contrition. 6. To begin every day with an unlimited offering of myself to my Crucified Redeemer, and to conjure Him, by His infinite merits and divine charity, to take me under His direction and control in all things. 7. To meditate for at least half an hour every day; if possible longer, if God pleases. 8. “We fly to thy patronage,” and St. Bernard’s prayer to the Virgin, as often as may be convenient, daily. 9. To pray daily to God and the saints for a happy death. 10. To avoid carefully small faults and venial sins—even the smallest. 11. To aim at pleasing God in all my daily actions, and to be inflamed in all by the love of God rather than by hope or fear.

Despite his good resolutions, the Liberator of Ireland got himself into the Masons and into trouble. Ireland got away from the English, and now from the Church. Alas! If only he, and they, had kept their promises more carefully!



August 7—This day recalls an important event in the spiritual life of the Church in the United States—namely, the landing of the first religious community of women in what is now included under the above title. The landing was in New Orleans, and the community in question was the Ursuline Sisters. They came from Rouen in France, on the invitation of John Baptist Le Moyne de Bienville, founder of the city of New Orleans. Their journey across the Atlantic lasted nearly six months; and on their arrival August 7, 1727, they were temporarily lodged in the house of Governor Bienville.

This Southern Governor deserves a warm place in the hearts of American Catholics. Besides inviting and giving temporary shelter to the Sisters, he also formed one of a distinguished escort which accompanied them to the new convent erected for them soon after their arrival. It was Bienville himself who threw open the portals and welcomed the nuns to their monastery. To this convent in later years came many of those children whose parents were driven by the English from their homes in Acadia, and whose sad story Longfellow has immortalized in “Evangline.”



Since none of us is without pride and concupiscence, it is upon these two flaws in our nature that the devil’s interest is chiefly brought to bear. Whatever the discipline which we impose upon our selves we still crave for independence and the satisfaction of our sensual appetites: the pride of the flesh has to be subdued by humility and obedience; the lust of the flesh by Christian chastity. In each case it is the positive cultivation of the virtue as exhibited to us by Christ that is the effective answer to our weakness. To stop short at correcting the vice is not only to limit the supernatural opportunity of the work but to leave room for introspection, scruple, and possibly also to discouragement, reaction, and failure.

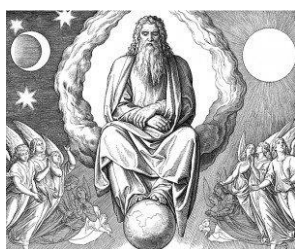


That the more sure way of subduing our lower nature is the indirect way of shaping our minds according to Christ can be verified in the experience of the saints. “Spiritual delights being once tasted,” says St. Bernard, “all carnal delights are found to be insipid.” St. Gregory teaches the same doctrine: “The soul can never be without delight. It is delighted either with the lowest things or with the highest; and with how much greater industry it aspires to the highest, with so much greater despising it turns away from the lowest. And with how much heat it is inflamed towards the lowest, with so much more tepidity it grows cold towards the highest. For both of them cannot equally be loved together.”

THABOR AND CALVARY

"Tell not this vision till the Son of
Man
Be risen from the dead,"
The Master said;
And Calvary's shadow fell upon the
hill
Of Thabor, where, with rapturous joy
athrill,
The three disciples felt,
As prone they knelt,
The glory of the Lord around them
shed.

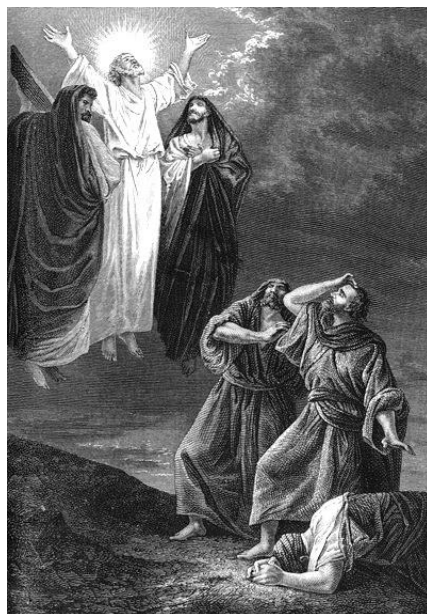
O Thabor, thou of Esdrelon, with
thee
Our hearts have learned to know
That deepest woe,
Like Calvary's shadow, comes with
earth's delight.
The joy-transfigured soul feels sor-
row's night
That falls, as 'twere a rain
Of chastening pain,
In cold and darkness on our life's
warm flow.



PRAYER TO GOD THE FATHER

O holy Lord, Father almighty, ever-
lasting God, for the sake of Thy
bounty and that of Thy Son, Who
for me endured suffering and
death; for the sake of the most ex-
cellent holiness of His Mother and
the merits of all the Saints, grant
unto me a sinner, unworthy of all
Thy blessings, that I may love Thee
only, may ever thirst for Thy love,
may have continually in my heart
the benefits of Thy passion, may
acknowledge my own wretched-
ness and may desire to be tram-
pled upon and be despised by all
men; let nothing grieve me save
guilt. Amen.

Indulgence of 3 years



It had for centuries been the cus-
tom to ring a bell called the curfew
(or cover fire) at sunset, when
Pope John XXII, in 1327, granted
an indulgence to all who should
say, during the ringing of this bell,
three "Hail Marys." This evening
salutation of Mary soon became
popular throughout Europe. In
England, not three, but five "Hail
Marys" were said together with
the Lord's Prayer.

*An origin of the Angelus, which is
also connected with the feast of
the Transfiguration, and the defeat
of the Moslems.*



A PRECIOUS PRIVILEGE:
BENEDICTION

The love of Our Lord in the Blessed
Sacrament has ever been the dis-
tinctive mark of deep, loyal faith. In
Catholic doctrine the Real Pres-
ence holds a unique place: it is the
mystery around which all the oth-
ers group themselves, and its glory
sheds a radiance over them. In the
Holy Eucharist the Blessed Sacra-
ment becomes the food and nour-
ishment of our souls; in the taber-
nacle It is the object of our adora-
tion; when borne in procession, we
worship the Body and Blood of the
Man-God; and our hearts and voic-
es sing the *Lauda Sion*, while hosts
of angels hover near in rapturous
love. All the rites of the Church are
most beautiful, most consoling; but
there is one which by many is
looked upon with indifference, or
at least without that high apprecia-
tion it merits—namely, the Bene-
diction of the Blessed Sacrament.



*Dogma is not the absence of
thought, but the end of thought.*

— G.K. Chesterton
(*"End" here means purpose.*)

CONSECRATION

Day pours his crimson vintage into
the west,
A hush of benediction falls; and
soon
The high-priest Night, in starry
garments dressed,
Uplifts the golden chalice of the
moon.

— Thomas E. Burke

✠ CALENDAR

W = Webcast. All Sunday Masses are webcast as well.

MON	8/7/17	ST. CAJETAN, C ST. DONATUS, BPM 8:00 AM Low Mass †John Weisman 1 st Anniversary
TUE	8/8/17	OCTAVE DAY OF ST. PETER'S CHAINS SS. CYRIACUS, LARGUS, & SMARAGDUS, MM FOURTEEN HOLY HELPERS W 8:00 AM Low Mass Paul & Karen Puglielli – 25 th Anniversary (Diane Puglielli) 11:20 AM Low Mass The Poor Souls (Clare Lotarski) Summer Novena VIII 5:00 PM Low Mass †August Kurtz – Anniversary (S. Kurtz) Summer Novena VIII
WED	8/9/17	ST. JOHN VIANNEY, C ST. ROMANUS, M VIGIL OF ST. LAWRENCE ST. EMIGDIUS, BPM 8:00 AM Low Mass Honor of St. Joseph (Tom & Karen Simpson) 5:00 PM Low Mass Thanking Katie Bischak (Jeanne Hille)
THU	8/10/17	ST. LAWRENCE, M W 8:00 AM High Mass The Poor Souls (Clare Lotarski) 5:00 PM Low Mass †Margaret L. Soli (Jim Soli)
FRI	8/11/17	RESUMED MASS OF SUNDAY OPENING OF TRIDUUM TO ST. PHILOMENA SS. TIBURTIUS, M & SUSANNA, VM ST. PHILOMENA, VM 8:00 AM Low Mass The Poor Souls (Clare Lotarski) 5:15 PM Confessions & Rosary W 5:45 PM Low Mass †Mrs. Mattingly – Month's Mind (Thomas Kunkel family) 6:30 PM Triduum, Novena & Benediction
SAT	8/12/17	ST. CLARE, V 7:10 AM Confessions W 7:30 AM Low Mass †Joyce Briggs (Bishop Dolan) 8:10 AM Salve & Sermon W 8:20 AM High Mass †Mrs. Frances Mattingly (C. Simpson family)
SUN	8/13/17	PENTECOST X SS. HIPPOLYTUS & CASSIAN, MM ST. JOHN BERCHEMANS, C OUR LADY REFUGE OF SINNERS 7:05 AM Rosary 7:30 AM Low Mass Sharon Patton (Mr. & Mrs. Victor Ritze) 9:00 AM High Mass Repose of the soul of †Joyce Briggs (Theresa Simpson) 11:05 AM Rosary 11:30 AM Low Mass My dear friend, Sharon Patton (Jeanne Hille) 4:45 PM Vespers & Benediction 5:45 PM Low Mass For the people of St. Gertrude the Great 7:15 PM Centennial Fatima Rosary Procession for Peace in West Chester

UNTO THE END

Thy tabernacle Thou hast set within the sun,
And figured in the moon on heaven's coast
The elevated Host—
Ah, eager haste of the Eternal One!
With joy anticipate
And power consummate,
Lacking Thy mirrored likeness in mortality
Thyself Thy priest must be,
Raising in fingers consecrate
Thy orbéd Sacrament but mystically.

Gone are the myriad years of waiting,
To Thy eternal present as a day,
Symbols have passed away:
Thy stoléd priest but knocks at heaven's blue grating,
His bidding heard,
Cometh the Word
Incorporate in Bread and throbbing Cup,
That all the world may sup:
Thy Spirit's hunger-thirst is stilled and stirred
Above the Banquet which Thy priest holds up.

This is Thy Son beloved, Thou art well pleased;
Filled is Thy promise—infinite suspense—
In glad Omnipotence
Thy everlasting longing is appeased.
Lest Thou again shouldst thirst
Or hunger, lo, I durst
Thy Life-breath breathe with lips abashed and pale;
In blessed fingers frail
And finite, rests the Infinite Who first
Raised to Thy lips this Bread, this Holy Grail.

How long wilt Thou, O God, in time's swift fleeting
Suffer that I the Body of my Lord
With sacrificial sword
Thus slay, sweet Lamb of God, daily repeating
His and my Calvary?
Thy Spirit rests on me,
I am Thy priest forever; Time's alarms
Threaten but futile harms;
Lifting the pure, white Body of Thy Christ to Thee
Myself am lifted to Thy dear arms.

- S.M.M.

S E R V I C E S

SUN 8/13 7:30 AM LOW: Brueggemann Bros.
9:00 AM HIGH: CHAPLAINS: P. Omlor, J. Lacy TH: M. Simpson
ACs: C. Richesson, T. Lawrence TORCH: S. Richesson, C.
Arlinghaus, D. Simpson, J. Stewart
11:30 PM LOW: Peter & Nathan McClorey
4:45 PM VESPERS & BENEDICTION: G. Miller
5:45 PM LOW: G. Miller