

OUR LADY OF VICTORY EUCHARISTIC ADORATION CHAPEL

# AUTUMN 2021



Godhead here in hiding, Whom I do adore,  
Masked by these bare shadows, shape and nothing more,  
See, Lord, at thy service, low lies here a heart  
Lost, all lost in wonder at the God thou art.

*-From the hymn "Adoro Te Devote", c. 1260,  
ascribed to St. Thomas Aquinas*

## ADORER NEWS

**New Website!** The OLV Chapel Committee has launched a beautiful and comprehensive new website for general information on Eucharistic Adoration, testimonials, resources and inspiration. You can find it at [hudsonadoration.com](http://hudsonadoration.com). Take a look and share it with friends and family.

\*Note - this new website is *in addition to* the OLV. [weadorehim.com](http://weadorehim.com) website, which will continue to be used as our tool for adorer scheduling, weather closures, and any important announcements.

**Rosa Mystica Vianney Cenacle:** A new prayer cenacle has been formed to pray for the sanctification of the priesthood and for an increase in vocations. It meets every Saturday immediately after the 9 a.m. mass at Resurrection Church in Germantown, with Eucharistic Adoration, the rosary, Divine Mercy chaplet, and silent prayer. Confession is available. All are invited, and a weekly commitment is not required to participate. For more information contact Jessica Browne at 518-755-7861.

**Adorer ID Cards:** Please do keep yours handy. If you've lost yours, just call an OLV Committee member for a replacement.

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## Thursday Prayer Initiative for Priests

"I want to come again into this world . . . in my priests. I want to renew the world by revealing myself through the priests. I want to give my Church a powerful impulse in which I will pour out the Holy Spirit over my priests like a new Pentecost. The Church and the world need a new Pentecost, a priestly Pentecost, an interior Pentecost." - *Jesus to Ven. Concepción Cabrera de Armida*

Inspired by the work of the **Foundation of Prayer for Priests (FPP)**, and in response to the critical need of prayer for our priests, seminarians, and vocations, we invite all our OLV adorers to devote their *private prayer and sacrifice* on Thursdays for the sanctification of the priesthood and for vocations. The FPP suggests several ways to focus one's prayer for this.

First, **Eucharistic Adoration is encouraged, especially on Thursdays.** As Holy Thursday was the day on which Christ instituted the Eucharist and commissioned the 12 Apostles as priests, it is a fitting day on which to intercede for the priesthood before the Blessed Sacrament.

There are several prayer aids from the FPP now in the OLV Chapel for adorers to use. The book, **"Praying for Priests: An Urgent Call for the**

*Salvation of Souls*", by Kathleen Beckman, is in the Chapel library, and gives an excellent overview on why prayer is so needed. Two laminated prayer cards, a "**Rosary for Reparation and Healing: The Sorrowful Mysteries**" and a



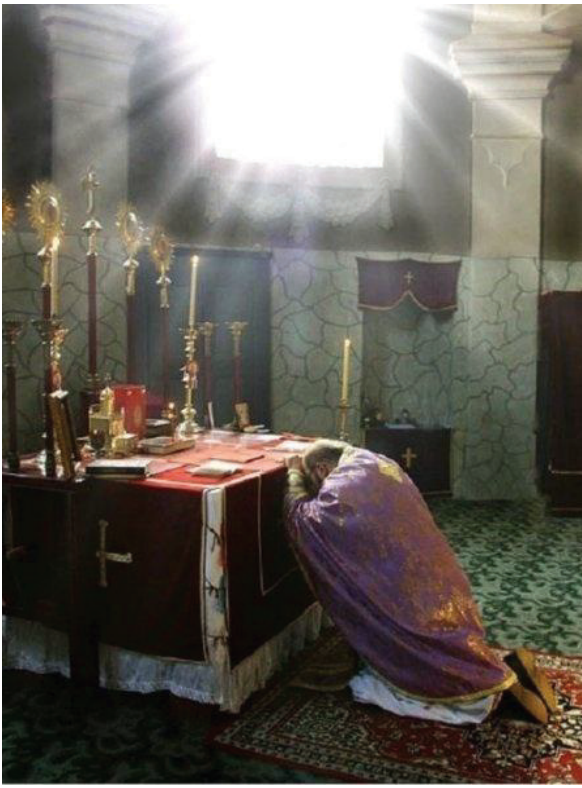
"**Divine Mercy Chaplet for Priests**" are available. Also available is a new prayer card with 4 special prayers to be offered for priests.

Finally, the **Rosa Mystica Vianney Prayer Cenacle** has been formed to support this initiative (see "Adorer News"), which will further broaden our efforts at strengthening the priesthood.

### Here are 12 ways to devote your private prayers for priests:

1. Make a **daily morning offering** to God of all your actions and prayers for the sanctification of priests.
2. **Attend Mass** as often as possible and **offer your Holy Communion** for clergy who need the most spiritual assistance that day.
3. Offer an **individual Holy Hour** for all clergy, or for a priest that you know needs prayers. Remember to pray for seminarians, bishops, cardinals and the Pope.
4. Pray a **daily rosary** for seminarians and priests that they may remain faithful and fervent in their vocations.
5. Offer a **Chaplet of Divine Mercy** for priests at the 3 o'clock hour of mercy as often as possible.
6. At noon, offer the **Angelus Prayer** for priests. It only takes a few moments and in this way you are lifting up the priesthood to God through Mary.
7. If you pray the **Liturgy of the Hours** (the breviary), offer it for the intentions of priests, especially those who are suffering the most.
8. If you make a daily examination of conscience, **remember a priest** who may be exhausted and in need of spiritual fortification.
9. If you suffer at all, please consider **offering your suffering** for priests who help countless people carry their cross of suffering.
10. Offer **7 First Fridays or First Saturdays** for priests, living and deceased.
11. In a prayer journal list the seminarians and priests that you **pray for by name and keep lifting them up** to the Lord in prayer as often as possible.
12. Obtain from the diocesan directory the names of the seminarians and/or priests in your diocese and **pray for one or more** by name.





# Faith Bowling Humbly

I often enter church in just the same way as walking down the road, getting in and out of my car, moving around the house, being in a shop, or in my workplace. Perhaps when I am inside I don't even realize that I am actually in church. When I move around God's house in this way, it doesn't even occur to me that I am being so worldly. Yet my preparation for the miracle,

soon to take place on the altar, should be in my thoughts as soon as I set foot in the church.

Sometimes at the beginning of mass, I am not really thinking of the meaning of the Penitential Rite, I may even be late and not sufficiently appreciative of the outstanding event. Yet I need to remember that in my repentance, God becomes present with His grace insofar as I am growing in the humility that makes the necessary space for the eucharistic grace...

As the Liturgy of the Word commences...I may switch off my mind and then God's grace may not touch me. If I automatically and thoughtlessly respond, "Thanks be to God", perhaps it is not a real act of faith. Surely the words I heard couldn't have been the **living word of God** for me. This Word shouldn't be just what was written down in days gone by, but words sown into my heart here and now.

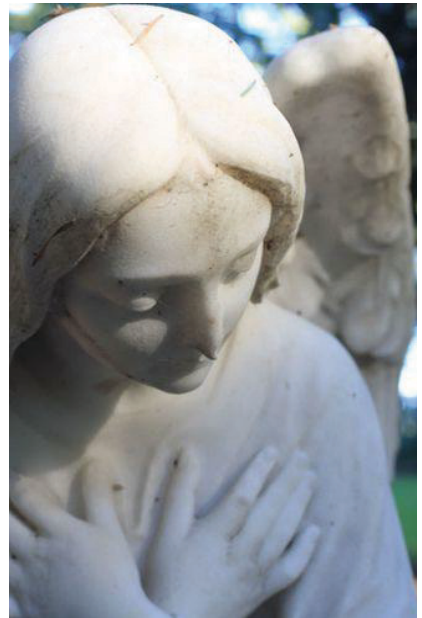
I need to realize that the eucharistic celebration rises to God gradually, leads towards the great event that is going to take place on the altar. Once the Liturgy of the Eucharist begins, I may not be aware that at the Preface I am getting near the central moment when our eucharistic God becomes **actually present**. This central moment is when the priest bends and starts slowly pronouncing the words of consecration. "The moment

when the Lord comes down and transforms bread and wine to become His Body and Blood cannot fail to stun to the very core of their being, those who participate in the Eucharist by faith and prayer." (Jos. Cardinal Ratzinger, *The Spirit of the Liturgy*.)

Do I realize that by the power of the Holy Spirit, in the reiteration of Christ's words, the greatest miracle in the world is taking place? At the very moment I am kneeling I may not realize that at this moment the very posture of bending the knee is a special prayer of adoration. Yet this gesture helps make me small not just in the gesture but within. The liturgical sign of kneeling can prompt my consciousness, inspiring ever-deepening faith.



Fatima not only means the Marian apparitions, but also the extraordinary message included in eucharistic visions. From the **big host drops of blood are flowing down into the cup**. The mighty angel bows deeply before the host, touches the ground with his forehead in deepest worship. His whole attitude expresses the most profound adoration. The children of Fatima, shaken by the force of God's presence, so intense that it almost consumes and annihilates them, receive God - the Body of Christ. The majestic might of God present in the Eucharist lasts for so long that their senses become as if suspended.



As I realize all of this, I am speechless seeing the inadequacy of my adoration before God's grandeur coming down onto the altar. He who governs this world is actually present. He Who is Alpha and Omega of human history wants to unite Himself with me in a measure that is beyond my normal capacity. This God adored by multitudes of angels comes to me as love, the redeeming One, the eucharistic One to give me everything, to fulfill me abundantly. To delight me with Himself so that even I, so much immersed in this world, do not want anything else, but only His eucharistic love.

-Fr. Tadeusz Dajczer, *The Mystery of Faith*





## Here, Now: How the Monstrance Reveals the Sorrowful Mysteries of the Rosary

*One day, while praying the Sorrowful Mysteries of the rosary, it occurred to me how much the design of the Chapel monstrance reflects the events of Our Lord's Passion. I share them to help others whose thoughts might wander off as they pray. Perhaps seeing those events depicted in the monstrance will help these mysteries come alive.*

**The Agony in the Garden** - Many gardens are enclosures, hemmed in to separate the cultivated and refined from the wild. On that awful night, the Savior of the world, in perfect obedience to His Father, was hemmed in, facing the wild fury of the ultimate battle between life and death. I see that He is actually before me here, now, just as He was then, tightly enclosed and locked in that airless space, vulnerable in profound humility in the Host. And yet He is united with me in every suffering, seeing all, hearing all, bearing all in that tiny garden of glass. Lord, if I nod off, please forgive me.

**The Scourging** - The gold rays pointing in every direction can be seen as the lash marks left by the soldiers' whips, reaching to every point on earth, making reparation for the sins of impurity committed throughout history. Once they were bloody; now they gleam with gold. One of them is because of me.

**The Crowning of Thorns** - Tightly encircling the glass garden is a dense wreath of grape leaves. This wreath hugs the Real Presence within, reminding me of the Precious Blood Christ shed, which comes to us now under the appearance of blood-red wine. And there are 12 grape

**The Carrying of the Cross** - Lifted high above the Blessed Sacrament is the glorious Cross, raised for all mankind as the symbol of our salvation. It is set dead center above Jesus in the monstrance, like a crown. As He once carried its weight on the Via Dolorosa, He bears it here, now, for us.

**The Crucifixion and Death of Our Lord** - Now the perspective changes, and although still in my pew, I am now below Him on the cold stony hill of Calvary, staring up at Him with the crowd. My thoughts are a mix of awe and sorrow, incomprehension and wonder. It was for us that He was there, and it is for Him that I come here, now, in silent supplication and love. *- Submitted by an OLV adorer*



"THERE is a great and very beautiful mystery here. The humanity of Jesus in all its aspects, even those apparently humblest and least important, is for us an immense *space for communion with God*. Every aspect of his humanity, each of his characteristics, even the smallest and most hidden, each of His words, deeds, and gestures, every stage of His life from His conception in Mary's womb to his Ascension, brings us into communion with God the Father if we receive it in faith. By exploring His humanity like a piece of land that belongs to us, going through it like a book written especially for us, making it our own in faith and in love, we grow steadily in communion with the inaccessible, unfathomable mystery of God."

- Rev. Jacques Philippe, "*Time for God*".



## THE GARMENTS OF GOD

God sits on a chair of darkness in my soul.  
He is God alone, supreme in His majesty.  
I sit at his feet, a child in the dark beside Him;  
my joy is aware of His glance and my sorrow is tempted  
to nest on the thought that His face is turned from me.  
He is clothed in the robes of His mercy,  
voluminous garments  
not velvet or silk and affable to the touch,  
but fabric strong for a frantic hand to clutch,  
and I hold to it fast with the fingers of my will.  
Here is my cry of faith, my deep avowal  
to the Divinity that I am dust.  
Here is the loud profession of my trust.  
I will not go abroad  
to the hills of speech or the hinterlands of music  
for a crier to walk in my soul where all is still.  
I have this potent prayer through good or ill:  
here in the dark I clutch the garments of God.

“The Garments of God” from *The Selected Poetry of Jessica Powers*,  
edited by Regina Siegfried, ASC, and Robert F. Morneau. Kansas City, MO:  
Sheed & Ward, 1989.