

Christ the King Abbey

(Traditional Benedictines)

(St Francis of Assisi Chapel)

Cullman, Alabama

Every Sunday

6:00 A.M. and 10:00 A.M.

6:00 A.M. Daily

Holy Days:

6:00 A.M.; 8:00 A.M.; 7:00 P.M.

Our Lady of Lourdes Chapel

Montgomery, Alabama

10:45 A.M.

Only on first Sunday
of each month

St Pius V Chapel
Birmingham, Alabama

9:30 A.M.

Every Sunday except
first Sunday of each month

TENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Weekly Bulletin #842

August 8, 2004 – Green

Mass of Sunday; Gl; Cr; Pref. Trinity; Comm. St. Cyriacus

LET NOT THE WINDS BLOW OUT THE LIGHT

(Part IV)

Can anyone doubt that the “devastated vineyard” of our day was in the eyes of our Blessed Lord when He looked over Jerusalem and wept and said: “For days will come upon thee when thy enemies will throw up a rampart about thee, and surround thee and shut thee in on every side, and will dash thee to the ground and thy children within thee, and will not leave in thee one stone upon another, because thou hast not known the time of thy visitation.” To be sure, our Lord’s tears were not in concern for the future welfare of an architecturally beautiful city. Jesus Christ did not come to earth to protect the belongings of this earth. The solitary purpose of the coming of Jesus Christ was the salvation of man. No other! His love was for man, not for the arrangement of the stones of the earth. As he looked over the city, He looked far beyond the city, even down the ages to us and our day, and in the silence of the mountain top, he no doubt heard voices – harsh voices – shouting out: “His tears be upon us and upon our children!”

Together with the shattered condition of our religious world, today we have the added concern of the condition of the political world. Is it not a world in which it can be truly said that “man is an enemy to man”? Is not our world a place where nearly everyone is clawing out at everyone else? Where our sons and daughters are fighting and dying for causes that are not justifiable? Where terror governs us all? Where hate has become a virtue? Where our little babies are dashed to the ground in abortion? An overpowering darkness encompasses everything and shuts us in on every side. And so overwhelming is this darkness, that to cry out against it is very much like the man on the beach with outstretched hands trying to hold back the oncoming tidal wave.

No doubt there will be those who will describe our words as negativistic. If spiritual survival is not in our thoughts – if Faith in God is not the supporting pillar of our Hope – then our words are truly negative. But Faith and Hope are central to us, and therefore we spend time writing about it. We believe in God! We love God! We hope in God! We trust in God! What could be more positive than that? However, at the same time we must face reality, and when we turn our attention to the Traditional Roman Catholic world – tragedy of tragedies – we soon learn that all is not gold that glitters.

Yet there is something that can be done to keep the winds from blowing out the tiny flickering LIGHT that continues to burn bravely. This work was done before and under similar conditions. It can be done again. But we cannot do it alone and without the help of the One Who is the LIGHT! So few we are! A “REMNANT” we are called. But we are a remnant that is in critical need of an attitude adjustment! Few we are, and legion is our enemy. How tragic it is that we are using up our tiny ammunition supplies on each other rather than on our common enemy! The Traditional Roman Catholic Remnant is ruinously fragmented, with each fragment deeming itself the whole. In the Traditional Roman Catholic world brother is against brother; brother is denied entrance when visiting his brother’s house; brother excommunicates brother while both claim to be walking the same blood-stained avenues of the Sacred Heart of the Crucified! Has it not been noticed that over the past forty or so years the suffering Remnant has not only not experienced any real growth but even has begun to decline; that the route of the “full circle” is very much in evidence in places where the banner of the Remnant was once proudly unfurled in the wind? Is it not a matter of serious concern that a protestant type of fragmentation has become the identifying characteristic of the suffering Remnant of Christ’s true church?

The remainder of this series of tracts will focus attention on a possible solution – a solution that worked before, and hopefully will work again. However, it will work only for those who fully comprehend the full meaning of the word “CONVERSIO” – the “TURNING.” This turning must not take the circular form, ending up in a full circle, as some now think is proper. The turning is abrupt and must follow the demands of the straight line drawn on the steep inclines of prayer, penance, obedience, mortification, deprivation, and humility. Never ever before has the need of stout hearted men been more acute. Never ever before has there been such a need for the most demanding measures ever taken. May God be with us as we continue patiently waiting for the all-powerful Hand of God to do It’s work. *(To be continued)*