

Christ the King Abbey

(Traditional Benedictines)
(Formerly St Francis of Assisi Chapel)
www.ChristTheKingAbbey.org
Cullman, Alabama
Every Sunday: 6:00 AM and 10:00 AM
Daily: 6:00 AM
Holy Days of Obligation:
6:00 AM - 8:00 AM - 7:00 PM

Our Lady of Lourdes Chapel
Montgomery, Alabama
10:45 AM
Only on first Sunday
of each month

St Pius V Chapel
Birmingham, Alabama
9:30 AM
Every Sunday except
first Sunday of each month

SECOND SUNDAY OF ADVENT

Weekly Bulletin #965

December 10, 2006 – Purple

Mass of Sunday; no Gl; Cr; Pref. Holy Trinity

THE HOLY SEASON OF ADVENT

*“Thou art the coming One, O Lord,
Whom we look for to save the people.”*

In the BEGINNING it was the love of God that caused Him to make man and all existing things that are at the service and command of man.

It was love that moved the Father to give His Son for man's salvation, which, through his own fault, man had lost.

At this point, we begin to see the depth of the infinite abyss of the love of Jesus, God, the Second Person of the Most Blessed Trinity, had and continues to have for man.

It was love that caused Jesus to be born in the inclemency of winter, poor and destitute of everything and in a broken down animal shack.

It was love that brought Jesus, the Second Person of the Blessed Trinity – God – to go down and be subject to His mother Mary, a creature, and His adopted father Joseph, also a creature.

It was love that placed the young Jesus in the carpenter shop, and under the tutelage of Joseph.

It was love that made Jesus choose a life of solitude and silence in the carpenter shop located in the odd and strange town of Nazareth.

It was love that hid Jesus for thirty years in complete obscurity and in work and prayer and preparation.

It was love that made Jesus embrace all the miseries and troubles of man's human nature.

It was love that made Jesus give three wonderful years of His life on earth, curing, teaching, and correcting the errors inflicted on the people whom He loved dearly.

It was love that led Him, in the darkness of night in the Garden of Gethsemane, to plead with His Heavenly Father to “let this chalice pass from Me,” but to accept the Will of His Father in all of its fullness.

It was love that made Him suffer the stinging kiss of Judas.

It was love that caused Him to stand trial meekly and patiently as a common and blasphemous criminal forced to listen to the condemnations heaped upon His goodness by the very people He had cured and taught and loved to folly.

It was love that made Jesus suffer the ignominious contempt and spittle of His inhuman torturers.

It was love that made Jesus stand silent when false witnesses testified against Him.

It was love that made Him listen with forgiveness to the cries of the people He had cured and taught, when they demanded the release of Barabbas, and yelled “Crucify Him,” the Holy One of God, their most generous Benefactor.

It was love that made Jesus stand silent and dignified when in the presence of the debauched and profligate Herod.

It was love that made Him struggle through the inhuman scourging inflicted on Him by brutal and drunken men.

It was love that made Him endure the needle sharp thorns crammed into His Sacred Head.

It was love, burning in His Sacred Heart that caused Him to embrace the Cross of His Crucifixion.

It was love that kept Its peace when the Divine Modesty of the Word Made Flesh was made sport of by a wild and ugly crowd.

It was love that made Him suffer helplessly but patiently the unceasing bites of countless insects, which feasted on His torn and bleeding flesh.

And now, as I stand and look and think and consider and examine myself, as I see all that Jesus has given to me, and I see the reason for His giving, I must ask myself a question:

What have I given to my Lord for all He has given to me?