



St. Hugh of Lincoln Roman Catholic Church

*"Never have so few done so much so
well for so long!"*

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October 25th, 2026
Christ the King
Pentecost XXII

✦ Announcements ✦

The Sign-up sheet for Holy Hours for our Forty Hours Devotion is in the vestibule. Forty Hours will be November 13-15.

All Souls Remembrance Envelopes are available in the vestibule. Please fill one out if you would like your intentions placed on the altar and remembered in the All Souls Day Mass.

You may gain a plenary indulgence under the usual conditions each time you make a visit to the Blessed Sacrament, from noon November 1st until midnight November 2nd—praying six Paters, six Aves and six Glorias for the intentions of Holy Mother Church.

Daylight Savings time ends next Sunday. Remember to turn your clocks back one hour Saturday night.

Next Saturday is the Vigil of All Saints. There is traditionally no fast on this day in the United States.

Next Sunday is All Saints Day. The procession of children dressed as Saints takes place prior to the High Mass and Father's guessing of the saints will occur downstairs between the Masses. Because of this, the second Mass will start at **11:30 AM** with confessions at **11:00 AM**

The Blessing of Religious Articles takes place after each of the Masses next Sunday

📖 Set Your Missal:

Mass: All Saints Day, Comm. and Proper Last Gospel of Pentecost XXIII. Trinity Preface.

Collection & Attendance Totals:

High Mass: 55 souls

Low Mass: 37 souls

Collection: \$607.50

⦿ **The Sanctuary Lamp** will burn this week for the following intention: **Conversion Brian Vargas (Cristina Roman)**

Serber Schedule

(Moved this week to Mass Schedule page, inside back)

Meditation on the Fifth Glorious Mystery The Crowning of Mary as Queen of Heaven & Earth

Mary is also styled, 'Queen of the Patriarchs' because, it was through her, that they came to possess the object of their desires, the divine Redeemer, Who released them from Limbo and brought them to Heaven.

She is 'Queen of the Prophets' because, their prophecies were realized through her.

She is 'Queen of the Apostles' whom she assisted and encouraged after the departure of her divine Son.

She is the 'Queen of Martyrs' because, her maternal heart was pierced by a sword of sorrow.

She is 'Queen of the Confessors' because, nobody else was capable of so deep and lively a profession of the Faith.

She is 'Queen of Virgins' because, her virginal purity was crowned by the supreme dignity of Mother of God.

She is 'Queen, moreover, of all the Saints', for no other human creature could ever surpass, or even dream of the summit of holiness, to which she attained.

Above all, however, she is our Mother and our most powerful Queen. She loves us because, we have been redeemed by the Blood of her Son, Jesus Christ and she desires to obtain God's favors for us and to take us under her maternal protection.

We, the children of Eve, in exile in the vale of tears, should turn to Mary with confidence and trust in her power to save us.

-Meditations with Antonio Cardinal Bacci

The Trimmin's on the Rosary

Ah, the memories that find me now my hair is turning gray,
Drifting in like painted butterflies from paddocks far away;
Dripping dainty wings in fancy – and the pictures, fading fast,
Stand again in rose and purple in the album of the past.
There's the old slab dwelling dreaming by the wistful, watchful trees,
Where the coolabaks are listening to the stories of the breeze;
There's a homely welcome beaming from its big, bright friendly eyes,
With The Sugarloaf behind it blackened in against the skies;

There's the same dear happy circle round the boree's cheery blaze
With a little Irish mother telling tales of other days.
She had one sweet, holy custom which I never can forget,
And a gentle benediction crowns her memory for it yet;
I can see that little mother still and hear her as she pleads,
"Now it's getting on to bed-time; all you childer get your beads."
There were no steel-bound conventions in that old slab dwelling free;
Only this – each night she lined us up to say the Rosary;
E'en the stranger there, who stayed the night upon his journey, knew
He must join the little circle, ay, and take his decade too.
I believe she darkly plotted, when a sinner hove in sight
Who was known to say no prayer at all, to make him stay the night.
Then we'd softly gather round her, and we'd speak in accents low,
And pray like Sainted Dominic so many years ago;
And the little Irish mother's face was radiant, for she knew
That "where two or three are gathered" He is gathered with them too.
O'er the Paters and the Aves how her reverent head would bend!
How she'd kiss the cross devoutly when she counted to the end!
And the visitor would rise at once, and brush his knees - and then
He'd look very, very foolish as he took the boards again.
She had other prayers to keep him. They were long, long prayers in
truth;
And we used to call them "Trimmin's" in my disrespectful youth.
She would pray for kith and kin, and all the friends she'd ever known,
Yes, and every one of us could boast a "trimmin'" all his own.
She would pray for all our little needs, and every shade of care
That might darken o'er The Sugarloaf, she'd meet it with a prayer.
She would pray for this one's "sore complaint," or that one's "hurt
hand,"
Or that someone else might make a deal and get "that bit of land";
Or that Dad might sell the cattle well, and seasons good might rule,
So that little John, the weakly one, might go away to school.
There were trimmin's, too, that came and went; but ne'er she closed
without
Adding one for something special "none of you must speak about."
Gentle was that little mother, and her wit would sparkle free,
But she'd murder him who looked around while at the Rosary:

And if perchance you lost your beads, disaster waited you,
For the only one she'd pardon was "himself" – because she knew
He was hopeless, and 'twas sinful what excuses he'd invent,
So she let him have his fingers, and he cracked them as he went,
And, bedad, he wasn't certain if he'd counted five or ten,
Yet he'd face the crisis bravely, and would start around again;
But she tallied all the decades, and she'd block him on the spot,
With a "Glory, Daddah, Glory!" and he'd "Glory" like a shot.
She would portion out the decades to the company at large;
But when she reached the trimmin's she would put herself in charge;
And it oft was cause for wonder how she never once forgot,
But could keep them in their order till she went right through the lot.
For that little Irish mother's prayers embraced the country wide;
If a neighbour met with trouble, or was taken ill, or died,
We could count upon a trimmin' – till, in fact, it got that way
That the Rosary was but trimmin's to the trimmin's we would say.
Then "himself" would start keownrawning – for the public good, she
thought –
"Sure you'll have us here till mornin'. Yerra, cut them trimmin's short!"
But she'd take him very gently, till he softened by degrees –
"Well, then, let us get it over. Come now, all hands to their knees."
So the little Irish mother kept her trimmin's to the last,
Every growing as the shadows o'er the old selection passed;
And she lit our drab existence with her simple faith and love,
And I know the angels lingered near to bear her prayers above,
For her children trod the path she trod, nor did they later spurn
To impress her wholesome maxims on their children in their turn.
Ay, and every "sore complaint" came right, and every "hurt hand";
And we made a deal from time to time, and got "that bit of land";
And Dad did sell the cattle well; and little John, her pride,
Was he who said the Mass in black the morning that she died;
So her gentle spirit triumphed – for 'twas this, without a doubt,
Was the very special trimmin' that she kept so dark about.

But the years have crowded past us, and the fledglings all have flown,
And the nest beneath The Sugarloaf no longer is their own;
For a hand has written "finis" and the book is closed for good –

Here's a stately red-tiled mansion where the old slab dwelling stood;
There the stranger has her "evenings," and the formal supper's spread,
But I wonder has she "trimmin's" now, or is the Rosary said?
Ah, those little Irish mothers passing from us one by one!
Who will write the noble story of the good that they have done?
All their children may be scattered, and their fortunes windwards hurled,
But the Trimmin's on the Rosary will bless them round the world.

Note from Father

Dear Faithful,

I have arrived safe and sound in Seattle and am settling in, at least as much as I am able to do while Fr. Romero is still here. I am not trying to sound like a vulture, circling impatiently and awaiting his departure...however, while we are both currently here at Holy Redeemer, I don't really have a space of my own. Currently, I am staying in the spare room at the seminary house but will move over to the rectory once Fr. Romero leaves on Sunday (today, when you read this). The bed is really just a cot and it is pretty rough. The problem is not that I can't fall asleep on the cot, but rather that I wake up feeling crippled in the morning.

The weather out here in Seattle has been fantastic so far. It's been sunny and in the 60s every day, which I have heard is not typical for this time of year. It's not that they can't have sunny days, but that it has been this way for about two weeks straight, during a time when it is usually having more grey and wet weather. I certainly will not be complaining. Additionally, it means beautiful glimpses of the cascade mountains and Mt. Rainier.

Our seminarians seem to be doing well and working hard on their studies. Each day, they come and go from once class to another. Currently, I feel like I am strangely interloping on their world, but know that I will settle into their routine soon enough.

This weekend has been the Forty Hours ceremonies at St. Gertrude's. We look ahead to our own opportunity to spend time with our Eucharistic Lord during Forty Hours in a few weeks.

In Christ,
Fr. Stephen McKenna

This Week's Schedule

Mon	10/26/26	St. Evaristus, PM
Tue	10/27/26	Vigil of Ss. Simon & Jude
Wed	10/28/26	Ss. Simon & Jude, App
Thu	10/29/26 6:00 PM	Resumed Sunday Holy Hour
Fri	10/30/26 5:20 PM 6:00 PM	Ferial Day Rosary, Confession Mass, Benediction <i>The Poor Souls in Purgatory (Jeff, Nicole, Sam Kimpel)</i>
Sat	10/31/26 7:30 AM 8:00 AM	Vigil of All Saints Rosary, Confessions Mass (+) <i>Andrew Hable (Bob & Bridget Mueller)</i>
Sun	11/1/26 8:00 AM 8:45 AM * 11:00 AM * * 11:30 AM *	All Saints Pentecost XXIII Rosary, Confessions High Mass <i>Mark Cash (Gary & Karen Dempsey)</i> Rosary, Confessions Low Mass <i>For the People of St. Hugh</i>

Serber Schedule

Friday October 30th: **AC1:** Dominic Scheeler **AC2:** Christopher Scheeler

Saturday October 31st: **AC1:** Andrew Kimpel **AC2:** Volunteer

Sunday November 1st: **High Mass:** **MC:** David Sandberg **TH:** Bennett Larson **AC1:** Elias Larson **AC2:** Timothy Sandberg **CB:** Andrew Sandberg **TB:** Aleks Tobias, Dominic Scheeler, Christopher Scheeler, and Connor Friel **Usher:** Tonu Tobias
Low Mass: **AC1:** Sam Kimpel **AC2:** Jeff Kimpel **Usher:** Chad McGinnis

General Information

Baptism: By appointment. At least one parent as well as the sponsors must be practicing Roman Catholics who attend the Traditional Latin Mass exclusively.

Confession: Before Mass on Sundays, and other times as indicated in the weekly bulletin.

Confirmation: Solemnly administered periodically in the year and may be administered privately by request. Catholics who received confirmation in the post Vatican II rite (1971) should arrange to receive confirmation conditionally in the traditional rite.

First Holy Communion: Administered each year on the Sunday after Corpus Christi. Adequate knowledge of the catechism is required.

Matrimony: If you are contemplating marriage, please make an appointment to speak with a priest before you set a date. At least one of the parties must be a practicing traditional Catholic and member of this parish. Weddings are forbidden during Advent and Lent.

Communion for the Sick: Please contact the pastor or coordinator when a church member is hospitalized or too ill to attend Mass.

Extreme Unction: Do not put off making arrangements until the last moment, but contact the pastor or coordinator promptly if a church member is gravely ill or in danger of death.

Decorum in Church: Respect for God in the Blessed Sacrament requires a reverent silence. Please turn off cell phones and keep children well behaved. Both young and old should wear dignified and modest clothes in church, and women should wear a dress or skirt, and a veil or hat. Veils are available in the vestibule. Men should wear shirt and tie as well as a jacket or sweater.

Holy Communion: Only baptized practicing Catholics in the state of grace may receive Holy Communion. You must be fasting:

- Three hours from solid foods and alcoholic beverages.
- One hour from other liquids.
- Water may be taken at any time.

The communicant kneels at the communion rail, and receives the Blessed Sacrament on the tongue. The communicant does not say “Amen” after the priest says “*Corpus Domini nostri Jesu Christi custodiat animam tuam in vitam aeternam. Amen.*”

Singing: The faithful are invited to join in singing any hymns preceding or following the Mass, but only the choir sings during the course of the Mass.

Donations: You may donate through Venmo to @StHughofLincoln-Church or scan the QR code.



venmo