

Now IS A TIME TO CLOSER TO JESUS



PARISH OF CASHEL NEWSLETTER
THIRD SUNDAY OF LENT
4th March 2018
FR. MERLYN KENNY-043 3325112



Mass Times & Masses for the Dead as follows :

Sat 3rd Mar 8.00pm Jimmy Costello, Cleraune.
Sun 4th Mar 10.30am John Hand, New Park, (3rd Anniv) and his sister Teresa Moran who passed away recently.
Mon 5th Mar 8.00pm Mass for the people of the Parish.
Tues 6th Mar 7.00am Special Intention.
Wed 7th Mar 7.00am Special Intention.
Thurs 8th Mar 7.00am Special Intention.
Fri 9th Mar 8.00pm Station Mass. No Mass in Church.
Sat 10th Mar 8.00pm Paddy Hopkins, Manchester & Drumnee.
Sun 11th Mar 10.30am

Eucharistic Adoration continues on Wednesday 3pm-9pm and Friday 8.30pm-9pm.

Stations of the Cross continue on Saturday evening at 7.40pm.

Eucharistic Roster:

8.00pm Sat 10th Mar Liz Hanley & Caroline Murtagh

Readers' Roster:

8.00pm Sat 10th Mar Brian Kelly.
10.30am Sun 11th Mar Brid Bannon.

Stations already held: Enquiries:086 0603433.

Friday 2nd Feb: Philomena & Patricia Hopkins, Pollagh / Cleraune / Lismagawley.

Friday 9th Feb: Michael & Annie Donnelly, Ballagh.

Friday 16th Feb: Kathleen Delaney, Carrowbeg.

Thurs 22nd Feb: Yvonne & Jack Healy, Claris & Cross.

Friday 23rd Feb: Gabriel & Michael Flanagan, Curroole, Loughawn/Dermeanagh.

Stations to come:

Friday 2nd March 8.00pm: Nora Nolan, Portanure. To be rearranged due to weather.

Thursday 8th March 8.00pm: J.P. & Pauline Casey, Drumnee

Friday 9th March 8.00pm: Mary & Gerry Skelly, Derrydarragh.

Monday 12th March 8.00pm: Pat & Geraldine Green. Elfeet & Loughfarm.

Pope Francis has chosen Ireland for the World Meeting of Families 2018. Join us. Be a volunteer. Celebrate the joy of love with families from across the world. All are welcome to this historic event in Dublin from 21-26 August. Visit our website worldmeeting2018.ie <<http://worldmeeting2018.ie>>.

Ardagh & Clonmacnois Youth Gathering will take place in the Diocesan Pastoral Centre on Saturday 24th March. Brother Richard Hendrick OFM Cap and Fr Chris O'Donnell will attend this gathering.

Confirmation: Due to the severe weather it was necessary to cancel Confirmation on Saturday. A new date will be re scheduled for May. Likewise for First Confession.

Pioneer Lenten Challenge: Many people abstain from alcohol and take the short term pledge for the duration of Lent. Make your Lenten pledge by visiting www.pioneerassociation.ie and joining online or by contacting your local Pioneer centre representative.

Reflection:

It was the eve of the battle of Waterloo - 18.01.1815. The rain was relentless. Napoleon had placed picked sentries to patrol some strategic farmland in order to prevent the German army from joining their British allies. In a large cornfield outside a little village a certain corporal has been detailed for sentry duty. He did his beat ... up and down ... in the pitiless rain. He had gone several nights without sleep. There was a tiny little abandoned shack a short distance away. What he would give for just a half hours rest? On one side in the far distance he could see the sullen glow of British camp fires ... On the other side no sign of Prussians. "The foe would not venture out on such a night, and there's not a sound anywhere but the swish and splash of the rain," he thought. "No officers likely to be about either ... No-one but myself and the rain," he surmised. He dragged himself on. Finally exhausted from battling sleep, he no longer cared. He stole off to the hut, rolled up his grey coat for a pillow, lay down on a dry sheaf of wheat on the floor and was soon fast asleep. Unfortunately for him that night, Napoleon was taking no chances. The Emperor, on his famous white horse Maringo, and muffled up in his well known long cloak, made a tour of his sentries. The rain at last ceased, the clouds were breaking and scurrying away. Napoleon strained his eyes to find the sentry anywhere in the great cornfield, and failed. A fitful ray of moonlight shone on the little shack, almost hidden in the tall corn. Stealthily, he makes for it. Inside he finds the sentry fast asleep, his musket and bayonet beside him. Very quietly, the Emperor picks up the musket, steals outside and stands like a statue, keeping guard. Presently, the moonlight catches the sleeping sentry's face. He stirs, then wakes, rubs his eyes ... and horror of horrors, his musket is nowhere to be seen. He staggers outside, his eyes wide with terror. On seeing the Emperor, the last person under heaven he expected to see - the poor soldier fell on his knees and shaking with terror, pleads, "Here is my bayonet ... kill me yourself". It is said that Napoleon replied: "You know what your fate should be in the morning ... Nevertheless, I have kept your watch ... your life is spared ... resume guard!"

Moral: Napoleon was certainly no saint ... but what would that poor soldier not do for his emperor now! Jesus has done much more for you and me ... taken his place on the Cross for our sins and transgressions. But would I say, like that soldier, there's nothing I wouldn't do for Him - the ultimate Commander-in-chief. The Lord scatters the money-changers counters saying the Temple is a house for prayer only - likewise, He expects **my soul to be cleansed during Lent to be a Temple of the Holy Spirit. Only 20 days of Lent left!**