



"You are my Son"



PARISH OF CASHEL NEWSLETTER
THE BAPTISM OF THE LORD 12.01.20



BAPTISM OF THE LORD



Mass Times & Masses for the dead as follows:

Sat	11th	Jan	8.00pm	The Greally Family, Carrickmoran. The Ward Family, Clonmee. Also Matt Concanon, Carrickmoran.
Sun	12th	Jan	1.00pm	Funeral Mass for Paddy Casey.
			10.30am	Gerry Casey (3rd Anniv), Effect.
Mon	13th	Jan	8.00pm	Paddy Healy, Ballyrevagh. (4th Anniv).
Tues	14th	Jan	8.00pm	Special Intention.
Wed	15th	Jan	No Mass.	
Thurs	16th	Jan	9.30am	Special Intention.
Fri	17th	Jan	8.00pm	Kathleen McCormack, Claraune. (3rd Anniv).
Sat	18th	Jan	8.00pm	Gerry Hopkins, Clogher. (Month's Mind).
Sun	19th	Jan	10.30am	Carmel Skelly, Derrydarragh. (1st Anniv).

Eucharistic Adoration Wednesday 8th January 3-9pm and Friday 10th Jan 8.30-9pm.

Rosary continues on Saturday before Mass at 7.40pm.

Eucharistic Ministers:

8.00pm Sat 18th Jan Mary Casey & Thomas Dermigan.
10.30am Sun 19th Jan Yvonne Kenny & Elizabeth Whitton.

Readers:

8.00pm Sat 18th Jan Luke Mulvihill.
10.30am Sun 19th Jan Brid Bannion.

We pray for the happy repose of the soul of Paddy Casey, Mullingar, late of Cornadoough. Funeral takes place on Sunday at 1pm.

Irish Catholic: Please place your contribution for 2020 in an envelope with your name and address and drop it in my letterbox. The amount due is: €104.00.

(€2 per copy, x 52 weeks).

Pioneer Magazine: Please place your contribution for 2020 in an envelope with your name and address and drop it in my letterbox. The amount due is: €18.60.

(€1.55 per copy x 12 months).

Congratulations to Garda Noel Egan on his celebration in the Pier Inn on Friday night. And a special word of thanks on behalf of the parish of Cashel to Noel for the great voluntary contribution he made in so many ways during his time in the parish.

& A Very Special Thank You To:

You - most **loyal** and **generous** Parishioners for your faithful dedication to Church and your financial and personal support in so many ways;

Pastoral Council, Senior and Junior Choirs and Directors, the Flower arranging and Artistic Displays, Servers and Servers' Organiser, Readers, Eucharistic ministers, Collectors, the arrangers of the beautiful Crib & Star & Lights;

To the: Adoration and Rosary Participants and Committee, Safeguarding Representative, People who do the Church laundry, Cleaning and Polishing of the Church, the Toilets and Parochial House, Gardening and cutting of the grass, Building and Maintenance, Accounts, Secretarial Assistance, Those who arrange rotas, Cemetery Committee; The Hill Committee and Caretaker;

School Chairperson, Principal, BOM, Teachers/Secretary/Parents/Parents' Association/Caretakers and Cleaner/Children/Do This In Memory Programme assistants, All who support and work behind the scenes ensuring everything runs smoothly and especially to Tom, Maureen, Siobhan, Yvonne, Kathleen, Oliver and my sister Marie.

One last Christmas Parable: Each December, I vowed to make Christmas a calm and peaceful experience. I had cut back on nonessential obligations - extensive card writing, endless baking, decorating, and even overspending. Yet still, I found myself exhausted, unable to appreciate the precious family moments, and of course, the true meaning of Christmas. My son, Nicholas, was in kindergarten that year. It was an exciting season for a six year old. For weeks, he'd been memorizing songs for his school's "Winter Pageant." I didn't have the heart to tell him I'd be working the night of the production. Unwilling to miss his shining moment, I spoke with his teacher. She assured me there'd be a dress rehearsal the morning of the presentation. All parents unable to attend that evening were welcome to come then. Fortunately, Nicholas seemed happy with the compromise.

So, the morning of the dress rehearsal, I filed in ten minutes early, found a spot on the cafeteria floor and sat down. Around the room, I saw several other parents quietly scampering to their seats. As I waited, the students were led into the room. Each class, accompanied by their teacher, sat on the floor. Then, each group, one by one, rose to perform their song.

Because the public school system had long stopped referring to the holiday as "Christmas," I didn't expect anything other than commercial entertainment - songs of reindeer, Santa Claus and snowflakes. So, when my son's class rose to sing, "**Christmas Love**," I was slightly taken aback by its bold title.

Nicholas was aglow, as were all of his classmates, adorned in fuzzy mittens, red sweaters, and bright santacaps upon their heads. Those in the front row - held up **large letters**, one by one, to spell out the title of the song. As the class would sing "C is for Christmas," a child would hold up the letter C. Then, "H is for Happy," and on and on, until each child was holding up a portion that presented the complete message, "**Christmas Love**."

The performance was going smoothly, until suddenly, we noticed her; a small, quiet, girl in the front row holding the letter "**M upside down**" - totally unaware her letter "**M**" appeared as a "**W**". The audience of 1st through 6th graders snickered at this little one's mistake. But she had no idea they were laughing at her, so she stood tall, proudly holding her "**W**". Although many teachers tried to shush the children, the laughter continued until the last letter was raised, and we all saw it together. A hush came over the audience and eyes began to widen.

In that instant, we understood the reason we were there, why we celebrated the holiday in the first place, why even in the chaos, there was a purpose for our festivities. For when the last letter was held high, the message read loud and clear: "**CHRIST WAS LOVE**" ... And, I believe, He still is.

By Candy Chand.

Moral: The feast of the Baptism of the Lord is the last day of Christmastide ... but it should be the beginning of the reign of **CHRIST IS LOVE** in our hearts ... if Jesus birth is not to be in vain.