



PARISH OF CASHEL NEWSLETTER FOURTH SUNDAY OF EASTER 12TH MAY 2019 FR. MERLYN KENNY-043 3325112





Mass Times & Masses for the dead as follows:

Sat 11th May 8.00pm Special Intention. Sun 12th May 12 Noon First Holy Communion.

Mon 13th May 8.00pm Special Intention.

Tues 14th May 8..00pm Special Intention.

Wed 15th May No Mass.

Thurs 16th May 9.30am Special Intention.

Fri 17th May 8.00pm Special Intention.

Sat 18th May 8.00pm Bridget & Michael Mahedy & D.F.M. Caltramore.

Sun 19th May 10.30am Pauline Hynes, Mulrooks, Ballindereen, Co Galway.
(Joe Mulvihills Sister).

Congratulations to all the children making their First Holy Communion this weekend. Please note Eucharistic Ministers will go down to the seats to bring Holy Communion to anyone who does not wish to come forward. Please raise your hand to let them know.

Eucharistic Adoration continues on Wednesday 3pm-9pm and Friday 8.30pm-9pm.
Rosary continues on Saturday evening at 7.30pm.

Eucharistic Ministers:

8.00pm Sat 18th May Teresa Costello & Bernadette Farrell.

12 Noon Sun 19th May Oliver Costello & Teresa Farrell.

Readers:

8.00pm Sat 18th May Gerard Brennan & Yvonne Kenny.

10.30am Sun 19th May First Holy Communion Children.

Reflection: Many years ago two boys were working their way through Stanford University. Their funds got desperately low, and the idea came to them to engage Paderewski for a piano recital. They would use the funds to help pay their board and tuition. The great pianist's manager asked for a guarantee of \$2,000. The guarantee was a lot of money in those days, but the boys agreed and proceeded to promote the concert.

They worked hard, only to find that they had grossed only \$1,600. After the concert the two boys told the great artist the bad news. They gave him the entire \$1,600, along with a promissory note for \$400, explaining that they would earn the amount at the earliest possible moment and send the money to him. It looked like the end of their college careers.

"No, boys," replied Paderewski, 'that won't do.' Then, tearing the note in two, he returned the money to them as well. 'Now,' he told the, 'take out of this \$1,600 all of your expenses, and keep for each of you 10 percent of the balance for your work. Let me have the rest."

The years rolled by – World War I came and went. Padarewski, now Premier of Poland, was striving to feed thousands of starving people in his native land. There was only one man in the world who could help him, Herbert Hoover, who was in charge of the U.S. Food and Relief Bureau. Hoover responded and soon thousands of tons of food were sent to Poland.

After the starving people were fed, Padarewski journeyed to Paris to thank Hoover for the relief sent him. "That's all right, Mr. Padarewski, 'was Hoover's reply. "Besides, you don't remember it, but you helped me once when I was a student at college, and I was in trouble." Padrewski and Hoover were devout Christians who listened carefully to the Gospel ever Sunday.

Professional golfer Tommy Bolt was playing in Los Angeles and had a caddy with a reputation for constantly chattering. Bolt was famous for his shocking temper and ordered the caddy: "Don't say a word to me. And if I ask you something, just answer yes or no." During the round, Bolt found the ball next to a tree - it required a shot from under a low branch, over a lake and onto the green. He got down on his knees and looked through the trees and sized up his shot.

"What do you think?" he asked the caddy. "A five iron?"

"No, Mr. Bolt," the caddy said.

"What do you mean, not a five iron?" Bolt snorted. "Watch this shot!" The caddy rolled his eyes. "No-No-No, Mr. Bolt"

Bolt hit it and the ball stopped about two feet from the hole. He turned to his caddy, handed him the five iron and said, "Now, what do you think of that?"

You can talk now." "Mr. Bolt," said the caddy mournfully, "that was not your ball."

Moral: The Gospel today tells us that the sheep that belong to Jesus listen to His voice. The only way I can do that is by coming to listen to His gospel and the only place I will hear it is here every Sunday.