







Fr. Merlyn Kenny Tel: 086 0603433 Fourth Sunday of Lent B 14-03-21









13th Mar 8.00pm: Kate, John & Mary Shanley & Kathleen Gibney, Navan. Also D.F.M. Derrygowna.

14th Mar 10,30am; Maura Casey, Cornadough & rem. husband Tom & D.F.M.

Mon 15th Mar 8.00pm; Special Intention.

Tues 16th Mar 8.00pm: Tom Mallon & D.F.M. Drumnee.

Wed 17th Mar 10.30am: St. Patrick's Day-Micheal McGuinness (Mary Murtagh's father).

Thurs 18th Mar 8.00pm: Special Intention. 19th Mar 8.00pm: People of the Parish. 20th Mar 8.00pm: Special Intention. 21st Mar 10.30am: Special Intention.

Lotto draw held on Monday 8th March. No's drawn 3-5-7-19. No jackpot winner. Draw winners: €30, €5 envelopes to Anne Kenny; €30 to Deirdre Casey, Cornadough; €20 each to Fr. Merlyn Kenny and James Skelly, Carrowbeg, Next weeks draw will be held on Monday 15th March at 9pm and the jackpot is €2,700. Thanks for your support.

On behalf of the Casey family Drumnee, a special word of thanks to thank all those who took part in a guard of honour organised by the Newtowncashel branch of the Pioneer Association; the many who stood on the roads and at the church on her final journey; those who were present at Saint's Island Cemetery for her burial; those who both dug and covered the grave. And finally to all those who sent messages of condolences. During these tough and strange times, we will be forever grateful to you all for the kindness and respect shown. Michael Casey,

Wednesday is St. Patrick's Day. Unfortunately, for the second year running, we are unable to have a public celebration of Mass. However, Mass will be streamed from our parish webcam on St. Patrick's Day at 10,30a.m.

A very happy Mothers' Day to all mothers and may God bless and reward you for all your devotion and kindness and in particular for your life-giving and nurturing nature.

Ignatian Prayer for Mothers' Day:

I thank you, Lord, Creator of us all, for my mother.

I thank you that she gave me life and nurtured me all those years. She gave me my faith, helping me to know Jesus and his ways. She taught me how to love and how to sacrifice for others. She taught me that I should always tell the truth.

Bless her with the graces she needs. Help her to feel precious in your eyes this day and to know that I love her. Give her strength and courage, compassion and peace. - Mary McCann Waldron

St. Patrick's Breastplate

Christ be with me, Christ within me, Christ behind me, Christ before me, Christ beside me, Christ to win me; Christ to comfort and restore me; Christ beneath me, Christ above me, Christ in quiet, Christ in danger, Christ in hearts of all that love me, Christ in mouth of friend and stranger. I bind unto myself the name, the strong name of the Trinity, by invocation of the same, the Three in One, and One in Three, of whom all nature hath creation, eternal Father, Spirit, Word; praise to the God of my salvation, salvation is of Christ the Lord!

Reflection

A successful executive stood before the Pearly Gates, facing St. Peter himself. I'll let you experience a day here and a day in Hell," explained the great saint. So the woman spent an entire day lounging on clouds, playing the harp and her 24 hours passed, and then she was transported to hell, where the devil took her to a beautiful country club where she found many of her old friends having a great time. Before she knew it, her 24 hours were up, and she was back at the Pearly Gates. St. Peter said: "I've considered your placement and decided I'll let you choose where you wish to spend eternity." She replied. "Well, Heaven was nice, but, no offense, I had a great time in Hell." And back down she went. But this time she found herself in a desolate wasteland covered with garbage. Her friends were still there, but now they were dressed in rags, picking up filthy litter and carrying it from one pile to another. "Wait a minute," the shocked lady retorted, "I don't understand. Yesterday when I was here, there was a golf course and we ate lobster and drank and danced the night away, having a wonderful time. Now everyone is slaving away shovelling garbage." The devil looked at her and smiled. "Yesterday we were recruiting you. Today, you're staff!" - Tomi Thomas.

Moral: "Enter through the narrow gate. Because the gate is wide and the road is easy that leads to ruin, and many enter through that gate. But the gate is small and the road is hard that leads to true life. And there are few who find it." Matthew 7: 13.

On the southern border of the Persian empire, there lived a great chieftain named Cagular who tore to shreds and completely defeated the various detachments of the emperor Cyrus' army sent to subdue him. Finally, the emperor, amassing his whole army, marched down, surrounded Cagular, captured him, and brought him to the capital for execution. On the day of the trial, he and his family were brought to the judgment chamber. Cagular, a fine-looking man of more than 6 feet, with a noble manner about him was a magnificent specimen. So impressed was Cyrus with his appearance that he said to Cagular, "What would you do should I spare your life?" "Your Majesty, if you spared my life, I would return to my home and remain your obedient servant as long as I lived." "What would you do if I spared the life of your wife?" "Your Majesty, if you spared the life of my wife, I would die for you. So moved was the emperor that he freed them both and returned Cagular to his province to act as governor thereof. Upon arriving at home. Cagular reminisced about the trip with his wife. "Did you notice," he said to his wife, "the marble at the entrance of the palace? Did you notice the tapestry on the wall as we went down the corridor into the throne room? And did you see the chair on which the emperor sat? It must have been carved from one lump of pure gold." His wife could appreciate his excitement, but she only replied: "I really didn't notice any of that." "Well," said Cagular in amazement, "What did you see?" His wife looked seriously into his eyes and said, "I beheld only the face of the man who said to the emperor that he would die for me."

Moral: Today's gospel presents before us the face of God's Son who was sent to die for us ... to win forgiveness for our sins. But would you and I respond as Cagular's wife did ... I Behold only the face of the man who not only said ... "he would die for me" ... but actually did so. And He came from the highest throne of Heaven itself to the misery of a Cross on a hill to do it ... the greatest journey ever made ... and that ever will be ... Prayer, Fasting and Almsgiving is a small price to pay in return ... If you have not begun ... it's still not too late ...