



PARISH OF CASHEL NEWSTOWN
28TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME / B
14TH OCTOBER 2016
FR. MERLYN KENNY 043 3325112



Mass Times & Masses for the dead as follows:

Sat 13th Oct 8.00pm Della Murray, Tipper.

Sun 14th Oct 10.30am Cissie Farrell, Carrowbeg.

Also Months Mind for Joe Flood, Culateigle.

Mon 15th Oct No Mass re: painting of Church.

Tues 16th Oct No Mass re: painting of Church.

Wed 17th Oct No Mass or Adoration re: painting of Church.

Thur 18th Oct No Mass re: painting of Church.

Fri 19th Oct 8.00pm Beatrice & Brendan Bawle, Loughawn.

Sat 20th Oct 8.00pm John & Mary Merrigan, Currole.

Sun 21st Oct 10.30am John & Eileen Mulvihill & D.F.M. Leab.

Eucharistic Adoration continues Friday 8.30pm-9pm

Eucharistic Roster: 8.00pm Sat 20th Oct Nora Nolan & Mary Casey.

10.30am Sun 21st Oct Dermot Healy & Anne Kenny.

Readers' Roster: 8.00pm Sat 20th Oct Thomas Dennigan.

10.30am Sun 21st Oct Carmel Donlon.

Stations: For Station Mass please contact me at 086 0603433.

Stations left:

Thurs 25th Oct Kathleen & Michael Casey, Derraghann More.

Friday 26th Oct Chris and Seamus Casey, Greenhall Upper, Aughnacross, Carrickdunican.

Friday 2nd Nov Lorraine and Justin Murtagh, Newpark and Clonmee.

St. Mary's N.S. clothing recycling: Friday 19th October. Bags of unwanted clothes, footwear etc (dry and clean) can be left in staff car park or P.E. shed before 9.30am. This is a valuable fundraiser and we appreciate your continued support.

Parish Pastoral Council: Ballot Papers will be distributed to parishioners in the coming days to elect a new Parish Council. Please return your ballot on or before Sunday 21st October and place it in the Ballot Box in the Children's Room at the back of the Church

The Midlands Simon Community are holding their annual Church Gate Collection on Saturday 20th and Sunday 21st October.

The Coffee Day in aid of Longford Hospice raised €674. Many thanks to all who supported this worthy cause.

The ICA ladies are holding keep fit classes with Mags in The Hill. Cost is €8 per class. Suitable for all levels of fitness and everyone is welcome.

Congratulations to Siobhan Casey on her nomination for Longford Person of the Year, her excellent on-stage interview & song, and beautiful prize in the Longford Arms on Friday night.

Reflection: It was 25th January. Sara was waiting for her husband Alan. It was their marriage anniversary. Things had changed since their wedding day. From the original cute couple ... they turned into a fighting one. They quarrelled everyday over the smallest of things. Sara was losing hope ... it was clear to her that Alan had forgotten their anniversary and wouldn't be back on time. Alan too didn't like how things were going. They were so loving and caring before marriage. How everything had changed so radically. It was 4pm. The bell rang. Sara was surprised. Alan finally remembered. She ran to open the door. Indeed her husband was standing outside. He was smiling and had a bunch of flowers in his hand. The two then spent a pleasant evening together forgetting their quarrels for a short while at least.

But the moment came to a pause when the phone began to ring. Quite agitated, Sara went to pick it up. There was a man's voice on the other side. "Hello madam, I am calling from the Police station. Is this Mr. Alan Mullen's number?" "Yes it is."

"There was an accident and a man died. We got this number from his wallet. We need you to come here and identify the body." Sara's heart sank. "I am sorry", she stuttered ... "you've got to be mistaken? My husband is here with me. He was speaking to me just a moment ago"

"Sorry madam, the accident took place at 3pm ... the man was hit by a car when crossing the road." Sara was about to lose her senses. How could this happen? Then she remembered coming across this type of thing on paranormal television programmes - the soul of the deceased person comes one more time to meet you before it departs.

She ran to the drawing room, Alan was not there. Is it true? Has something dreadful happened to Alan? Has he left her forever? "Oh God," she prayed, "if only You would give me one more chance to see him ... I would put right so many things I now so clearly see were wrong."

She rolled down on the floor, grief-stricken. Suddenly there was a noise from the bathroom. Alan came out, "I didn't want to tell you earlier my dear ... and ruin the moment ... but, as I was walking along the footpath coming home ... I felt a hand in my pocket ... I looked around only to catch a glimpse of the thief disappearing on a moped through the traffic *with my wallet ...*"

Life might not give you a second chance. So never waste a moment when you can make up for your mistakes.

Another example: Georgia Tech played the University of California in the 1929 Rose Bowl. In the game a player took a hit, fumbled the ball, but then recovered possession without dropping it. However, slightly concussed ... he became confused and ran the wrong way.

A teammate tackled him just before he would have scored a touchdown *against his own team*. At halftime all of the players went into the dressing room and sat down, wondering what the coach would say. This young man sat by himself; put a towel over his head, and hung his head in shame.

When the team was ready to go back onto the field for the second half, the coach stunned the team by announcing that the same players would start the second half as did the first. All of the players left the dressing room except this young man. He would not budge. The coach looked back as he called him again, and saw that his cheeks were wet with tears. The player said, 'Coach, I can't do it. I've ruined everything. I've disgraced the University. I can't face that crowd in the stadium again.' Then the coach put his hand on the player's shoulder and said, 'Get up and go back out. *The game is only half over.*' The young man went out and never looked back again.

Moral: Scholars tell us that the young man in today's Gospel who went away sad ... later thought the better of it *and came back* ... is now thought to be the Evangelist Mark himself. There's hope for you and me too ... if we heed these parables.