



PARISH OF CASHEL NEWSLETTER  
SIXTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME / C 17TH FEBRUARY 2019  
FR. MERLYN KENNY - 066 0603433



#### Mass Times & Masses for the dead as follows:

Sat 16th Feb 8.00pm	Mary Kelly, (3rd Anniv.) Also D.F.M. Carrowbeg.
Sun 17th Feb 10.30am	David & Michael Dowd & D.F.M. Aughnacross
Mon 18th Feb 8.00pm	Special Intention.
Tues 19th Feb 8.00pm	Special Intention.
Wed 20th Feb	No Mass.
Thur 21st Feb 9.30am	Mass for the people of the Parish.
Fri 22nd Feb 9.30am	Special Intention. <i>No evening Mass re: Station.</i>
Sat 23rd Feb 8.00pm	Johnny Bawle, Curroole.
Sun 24th Feb 10.30am	Tom & Mary Ellen Delaney, Carrowbeg.

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

*Eucharistic Roster* 8.00pm Sat 23rd Feb Monica Farrell & Kathleen Clarke.  
10.30am Sun 24th Feb John Flood & Carmel Hopkins.

*Readers' Roster* 8.00pm Sat 23rd Feb Donal Farrell.  
10.30am Sun 24th Feb Joseph Kenny.

*Please note Month Mind & Anniversary Masses* always take precedence over other booked Masses. Thank you for your kind co-operation.

*Stations as follows* - Enquiries: 086 0603433.

Thurs 21st Feb: Breda & Eamon Murphy, Claris / Cross.  
Fri 22nd Feb: Anna & Jimmy Costello, Claraune/Pollagh.  
Fri 1st Mar: Betty Whitton, Forthill.  
Thurs 7th Mar: Martin & Gaye Skelly, Carrowbeg/Leab.  
Fri 8th Mar: Bridget Hopkins, Drumree.  
Fri 15th Mar: Maura & Ray Brehon, Portanure.

*Please pray* for the repose of the soul of Annie Healy (nee Smyth) Pollagh, Newtowncashedel, whose funeral took place on Friday last.

*Newtowncashedel Drama Group* presents 'Mammy Boy' by local playwright Jimmy Keary in 'The Hill' on Friday 1st, Saturday 2nd and Sunday 3rd March at 8.30pm. A hilarious comedy in three acts. A great nights entertainment for all the family guaranteed. Admission by ticket only. Call booking line 086 2521536.

*The Tidy Towns Committee* in conjunction with St. Mary's N.S. started a vegetable garden last year at the School which was a great success. We are looking for three parents to volunteer to teach the children how to plant and maintain it. Please contact Mick Casey at 086 8289811.

*Concern Christmas Fast:* A sincere thanks to all that supported our annual fast and church gate collection. Special thanks to David Hanley for his sponsorship and support. A total of €1,245 has been forwarded to concern.

*The Lourdes Assisted Pilgrims* annual collection amount to €702. The organisers would like to thank you for your support. Any names of sick people who would like to join the pilgrimage contact Elizabeth Clyne on 3325156.

*Counters, Readers and Eucharistic Ministers* rosters coming soon. New volunteers please contact me at 086 0603433.

*Reflection:* A certain cardinal was once called upon to give evidence in a court case, and to impress the jury, the defence counsel asked if he were a leader of the Catholic religion. "That's right," said the Cardinal.

"In fact you are a prince of the Church of Rome?" "Correct", said the Prelate.

"One of the greatest scholars not only in this country but also in the world."

"True" replied the cleric.

"A brilliant man in every way."

"Yes, of course", rejoined the eminent man of the cloth.

Later, a friend reproached the Cardinal,

"You were not very humble today, were you?"

"True", said the Cardinal, but what could I do? *I was under oath.*"

**Moral:** The greater a person's talent, the more becoming his modesty.

**Moral:** Being humble is hard!

James McDougall, a young Scotchman, tells the following story against himself when he was very young and less humble. He was a candidate for the ministry, and on his way to the pulpit to preach his trial sermon. James had worked hard on that sermon, and he felt that it was a good one. He knew he had a good voice, and he was confident of making an excellent impression. As he walked up the aisle and mounted the high pulpit steps, the pride in his face and walk was evident to everybody in the church. Old Robin Malair, the sexton, shook his grizzled head, 'I hae me doots o' yon laddie,' he said to himself. And no sooner did he open his mouth to speak than he realize he had completely lost his composure: a) he could not remember either his text or his subject; b) his mind was wiped clean; c) so he stammered, and murmured, and proceeded to make a mess of the sermon in front of all the people. When the torment was over, he turned and made his way off the platform with slumped shoulders and head hung low in humility. In the hush that followed, old Robin the sexton could be heard saying:

*"Ay, laddie ... if ye had gone up as ye came doon, ye'd hae come doon as ye went up!"*

It is related of Saint Francis Xavier, that as he was preaching in one of the cities of Japan, a man went up to him as if he had something to say to him privately. Xavier leaned his head near to hear what he had to say, and the scorners spit upon the face of the devoted missionary. Xavier, without a word or the least sign of annoyance, took out his pocket handkerchief, wiped his face and went on with his important message as if nothing had happened. The scorn of the audience was turned to admiration. "The most learned doctor of the city, who happened to be present, said to himself that a law which taught men such virtue, inspired them with such courage, and gave them such complete mastery over themselves, could not but be from God. Afterwards he desired baptism, and his example was followed by others. So effectively did the meekness of the missionary promote the success of the work."

**Moral:** "Learn of Me"; Jesus said, "for I am meek and lowly in heart."