



Mass Times & Masses for the dead as follows:

Sat 23rd Feb	8.00pm	Johnny Bawle, Curroole.
Sun 24th Feb	10.30am	Tom & Mary Ellen Delaney, Carrowbeg
Mon 25th Feb	8.00pm	John Clarke, Claris. (1st Anniv.)
Tues 26th Feb	8.00pm	Special Intention.
Wed 27th Feb	No Mass.	
Thur 28th Feb	9.30am	Special Intention.
Fri 1st Mar	9.30am	Special Intention. <i>No evening Mass re: Station.</i>
Sat 2nd Mar	8.00pm	Teresa Flynn, Curroole.
Sun 3rd Mar	10.30am	John Hand, Newpark.

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

Eucharistic Roster	8.00pm	Sat 2nd Mar	Dylan Mulvihill & Helen O'Shea.
	10.30am	Sun 3rd Mar	Dermot Healy & Anne Kenny.
Readers' Roster	8.00pm	Sat 2nd Mar	Emma Casey.
	10.30am	Sun 3rd Mar	Sean Farrell.

Stations as follows - Enquiries: 086 0603433.

Fri 1st Mar:	Betty Whitton, Forthill.
Thurs 7th Mar:	Martin & Gaye Skelly, Carrowbeg/Leab.
Fri 8th Mar:	Bridget Hopkins, Drumnee.
Fri 15th Mar:	Maura & Ray Brehon, Portanure.

Please pray for the repose of the soul of Mattie Reid, Newtowncashel / Valleymount, Wicklow, whose funeral took place on Friday last.

St. Mary's N.S. Clothing Recycling: Friday 15th March. Bags of unwanted clothes, footwear etc (dry & 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.

Newtowncashel Drama Group presents 'Mummy's 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.

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

Stations already held - Enquiries: 086 0603433.

Fri 1st Feb:	Laura & Ken Dermody, Loughawn.
Thurs 7th Feb:	Teresa and Sean Farrell
Fri 8th Feb:	Bernie & Michael Farrell, Tipper.
Fri 15th Feb:	Yvonne & John Kenny, Derrydarragh.
Thurs 21st Feb:	Breda & Eamon Murphy, Claris / Cross.
Fri 22nd Feb:	Anna & Jimmy Costello, Cleraune/Pollagh.

To be held:

Fri 1st Mar:	Betty Whitton, Forthill.
Thurs 7th Mar:	Martin & Gaye Skelly, Carrowbeg/Leab.
Fri 8th Mar:	Bridget Hopkins, Drumnee.
Fri 15th Mar:	Maura & Ray Brehon, Portanure.
Fri 29th Mar:	Siobhan Casey, Elfeet/Loughlarn.

Rathcline Ladies GAA are holding a cake sale in the "Hill" after Mass this evening and after 10.30am Mass tomorrow. There are several Cashel girls involved in the club.

Reflection: An old man who had led a sinful life was dying, and his wife sent for a near-by preacher to pray with him.

The preacher spent some time praying and talking, and finally the old man said: "What do you want me to do, Parson?"

"Renounce the Devil, renounce the Devil," replied the preacher.

"Well, but, Parson," protested the dying man, "I am not in much of a position to make any enemies."

Moral: Don't leave it too late to obey this evening's Gospel.

In an engine-room it is impossible to look into the great boiler and see how much water it contains. But running up beside it is a tiny glass tube, which serves as a gauge. As the water stands in the little tube, so it stands in the great boiler. When the tube is half full, the boiler is half full; when the tube is empty, the boiler is empty. Do you ask, 'How do I know I love God? I believe I love Him, but I want to know.' Look at the gauge. *Your love for your brother/sister is the measure of your love for God.*

In a little village lived a lawyer famous for drawing up wills, in which branch of his profession he had long enjoyed a monopoly of the business of the country. On the death of a certain respected neighbour there was much speculation as to the value of the property, and the village gossip undertook to find out the facts. "I suppose you made out the will?" he said bluntly to the lawyer.

"Yes," the lawyer answered.

"Then you probably know how much he left. Would you mind telling me?"

"Not at all," answered the lawyer deliberately. "He left *everything* he had."

An elderly man was strolling along a beach when he came upon a magic lamp. As he picked it up, a genie suddenly appeared and said he now owed the old gentleman a wish. The aged man thought for a while and replied, "My brother and I have not been on speaking terms for 50 odd years, after we had a quarrel. Please grant me the wish that my brother finally forgives me."

There was a thunderclap and the genie declared that the wish had been granted. But out of curiosity, the genie asked: "Most people I appear to ask for fame and fortune, you on the contrary ask for love and reconciliation. Is it because you are *old and near to death*?"

"Not at all," said the old man, "but my brother is ... *and he's worth a fortune.*"

Moral:

We give Thee but Thine own,

Whate'er the gift may be;

All that we have is Thine alone,

A trust, O Lord, from Thee.