



PARISH OF CASHEL NEWSLETTER THIRD SUNDAY OF LENT / C 24TH MARCH 2019 FR. MERLYN KENNY-086 0603433





Mass Times & Masses for the dead as follows.

Sat 23rd Mar 8.00pm Birthday Remembrance Mass for Ciaran Farrell, Derrygeel. Sun 24th Mar 10.30am Patrick & Mary Liz Brennan & D.F.M. Derrygowna.

Mon 25th Mar 8.00pm Special Intention.

Tues 26th Mar 7.00am Special Intention. Wed 27th Mar 7.00am Mass for the People of the Parish.

Thur 28th Mar 7.00am Special Intention.

Fri 29th Mar 7.00pm Please note change of time re: Station. Adoration after Mass.

30th Mar 8.00pm Annie Healy, Pollagh, (Month's Mind.)

Sun 31st Mar 10.30am John Farrell, Derrahaun. (Month's Mind.) Mon 1st April 8.00pm Joe & Lizzie Cosgrave & Bridie Kelly, Derrydarragh,

Eucharistic Adoration continues on Wednesday 3pm-9pm and Friday 730pm-8pm. Eucharistic Roster 8.00pm Sat 30th Mar Mary Casey & Thomas Dennigan.

10.30am Sun 31st Mar Yvonne Kenny & Elizabeth Whitton.

Readers' Roster

8.00pm Sat 30th Mar Maura Brehon,

10.30am Sun 31st Mar Yvonne Kenny. The Diocesan Safeguarding Conference takes place on Tuesday April 2nd at 8pm in St. Mel's

College, Longford. Tea/Coffee @ 7.30pm. The theme for the conference is Safeguarding: An ongoing challenge and a vital ministry in the Church in Ireland. Teresa Devlin, CEO of the National Safeguarding Board for the Catholic Church in Ireland is the guest speaker. All are welcome.

Stations already held - Enquiries: 086 0603433.

1st Feb: Laura & Ken Dermody, Loughawn,

Thurs 7th Feb Teresa and Sean Farrell

8th Feb: Bernie & Michael Farrell, Tipper, 15th Feb: Yvonne & John Kenny, Derrydarrragh.

Thurs 21st Feb: Breda & Eamon Murphy, Claris / Cross.

22nd Feb: Anna & Jimmy Costello, Cleraune/Pollagh.

1st Mar: Betty Whitton, Forthill.

Thurs 7th Mar: Martin & Gaye Skelly, Carrowbeg/Leab.

8th Mar: Bridget Hopkins, Drumnee.

Fri 15th Mar: Maura & Ray Brehon, Portanure. To be held:

Fri 29th Mar: Siobhan Casev, Elfeet/Loughfarm.

Midland Motor Club: The rally takes place on Sunday 24th March travelling through Lisrevagh, Thureen, Lisnacusha, Newpark, Clonmee, Greenhall, Aughavaden, Lightfield and Caltra. There will be 3 timed runs: 1st 10.13: 2nd 12.55: 3rd 15.37. Roads will be closed from 9am to 5pm approx. This rally is a round of the National Championships, the Border and Midland East championships. We are having drivers from all over Ireland and The UK. We wish to thank residents on the route for their cooperation and hope you all enjoy the action.

Reflection: Years ago, an old lady in the southern states had no money to buy food. But with complete trust in God, she got down on her knees and prayed aloud: Dear Lord, please have pity on me ... I have very little food left ... I entreat You to send me a side of bacon and a sack of corn meal

Over and over again, she pleaded in a loud voice. Now, one of the town's worst characters was passing by and overheard her supplication. It was too good for him to let pass, so he decided to play a trick on her.

Hurrying to the nearest store, he bought a side of bacon and a sack of com-meal. Upon his return to the cabin, he dropped the food down the chimney. It landed right in front of the woman as she knelt in prayer.

Jumping to her feet, she exclaimed jubilantly, "O Lord, you've answered my prayer!" Then, she ran all around the neighbourhood telling everyone the good news.

This was exactly as the scoundrel had expected. With great glee, he ridiculed her before the whole town, by telling how he had dropped the food down the chimney him-

But the wise old woman replied: "Well, the devil may have brought it ... but it was the Lord who sent it"

The great saints tell us that for those who pray faithfully to God, ... even the ill will of our enemies will be used by Him to bring us advantage. The danger is that we will be complacent and leave it until it is too late.

> It isn't the thing you do, dear, It's the thing you leave undone That gives you a bit of a heartache At setting of the sun. The tender work forgotten. The letter you did not write. The flowers you did not send, dear, Are your haunting ghosts at night.

The stone you might have lifted Out of a brother's way; The bit of heartsome counsel You were hurried too much to say: The loving touch of the hand, dear, The gentle, winning tone Which you had no time nor thought for With troubles enough of your own.

> Those little acts of kindness So easily out of mind. Those chances to be angels Which we poor mortals find -They come in night and silence, Each sad, reproachful wraith, When hope is faint and flagging, And a chill has fallen on faith.

For life is all too short, dear, And sorrow is all to great, To suffer our slow compassion That tarries until too late: And it isn't the thing you do, dear, It's the thing you leave undone Which gives you a bit of heartache

At the setting of the sun. - Margaret Sangster

Moral: Lent reminds us that we cannot live up to this beautiful poem without the grace that comes from prayer. To paraphrase the verse ... It isn't the prayers you said my dear ... It's the ones you left undone ... which gives you the pain of heartache at the setting of the sun. God has given us this Lent ... Will we have another one?