

PARISH TEAM

Fr. Vincent Fallon SS.CC.

[Parish Priest}

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Sacred Heart

Parish



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Phone No. 4570032 Mobile No. 086 - 226 3460 (Emergency Only)**

Daily Mass

9.15am

Followed by the Rosary

Adoration

Every Saturday

10.30am-12 noon

Confessions

Every Saturday at 10.30am in the

Prayer Room. Or in Presbytery by request.

MASS INTENTIONS		8TH AUGUST—16TH AUGUST	
Saturday 8th Aug	6.30pm	Michael Devitt	Anniversary
Sunday 9th Aug	10.30am 12 Noon	Joseph Mahon	Recently Deceased
		Maura Cullen	Recently Deceased
9.15am	Monday 10th	Steve O'Sullivan	Recently Deceased
9.15am	Tuesday 11th	Angela Cahill	Special Intention
9.15am	Wednesday 12th	Sr. Ann Maire Crawford	R.I.P.
9.15am	Thursday 13th	Emma Qin	Special Intention
9.15am	Friday 14th	Blaithin Smith	Get well
Saturday 15th Aug.	10.00am 6.30pm	Sr Mary Donegan	Recently Deceased
		Norman St John	Anniversary
Sunday 16th Aug.	10.30am 12 Noon	Joseph Nolan	Anniversary
		Holy Souls	



Ministers

15th/16th August

6.30pm:

(W) Margaret Walsh

(E) Colette Costello

10.30am

(W) Ann McWeeney

(E) Gretta Scully

12.00am

(W) Catherine Fitzgerald

(E) Rose Healy

Church Collection



THANK YOU!

1st €225 2nd €175

Envelopes €385



Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to Bridget Doherty and her family on the recent sad death of her Sister *Dinie Cronin*. May she rest in peace.

Polish Interpretation of this week's Gospel

Życie może być przytłaczające, a czasem nawet brutalne dla nas. Dzięki tym okolicznościom istnieje w nas pokusa, by uciec, by ukryć się jak Eliasza na górze Horeb. Aby ocalić te resztki nas, które zostały do ocalenia. To jest nasz naturalny mechanizm obronny na tym świecie. Pytanie brzmi, jak długo powinniśmy pozostać w tym stanie. Nie powinniśmy być odważni w głupi sposób, tylko po to, aby pokazać innym i sobie, że „możemy”. Nasze serca powinny być otwarte na głos Boga, ale nie powinniśmy wystawiać Go na próbę. Powinniśmy nasłuchiwać, a kiedy On powie: „Co tu robisz?”, powinniśmy wyruszyć, zwyciężyć nasz strach i opuścić to „bezpieczne miejsce”, bo tylko wtedy będziemy gotowi do „chodzenia po wodzie”.
Life can be overwhelming and sometimes even brutal for us. Due to these circumstances, we are tempted to run away to hide like Elijah on Mount Horeb. To save the remnants of us that are left to be saved. This is our natural defence mechanism in this world. The question is how long should we stay in this state. We should not be brave in a silly way, just to show others and ourselves that we "can". Our hearts should be open to God's voice, but we shouldn't put Him to the test. We should listen, and when He says, "What are you doing here?", we should go out, overcome our fear and leave this "safe place" because only then will we be ready to "walk on the water."

The Lighter Side !

A wealthy man and his son loved to collect rare works of art. They had everything in their collection, from Picasso to Raphael. They would often sit together and admire the great works of art..

When the Vietnam conflict broke out, the son went to war. He was very courageous and died in battle while rescuing another soldier. The father was notified and grieved deeply for his only son. About a month later, just before Christmas, There was a knock at the door. A young man stood at the door with a large package in his hands.. He said, 'Sir, you don't know me, but I am the soldier for whom your son gave his life. He saved many lives that day, and he was carrying me to safety when a bullet struck him in the heart and he died instantly... He often talked about you, and your love for art.' The young man held out this package. 'I know this isn't much. I'm not really a great artist, but I think your son would have wanted you to have this.' The father opened the package. It was a portrait of his son, painted by the young man. He stared in awe at the way the soldier had captured the personality of his son in the painting. The father was so drawn to the eyes that his own eyes welled up with tears. He thanked the young man and offered to pay him for the picture.. 'Oh, no sir, I could never repay what your son did for me. It's a gift.'

The father hung the portrait over his mantle. Every time visitors came to his home he took them to see the portrait of his son before he showed them any of the other great works he had collected. The man died a few months later. There was to be a great auction of his paintings. Many influential people gathered, excited over seeing the great paintings and having an opportunity to purchase one for their collection.

On the platform sat the painting of the son. The auctioneer pounded his gavel. 'We will start the bidding with this picture of the son. Who will bid for this picture?' There was silence... Then a voice in the back of the room shouted, 'We want to see the famous paintings. Skip this one. But the auctioneer persisted 'Will somebody bid for this painting? Who will start the bidding? \$100, \$200?' Another voice angrily. 'We didn't come to see this painting. We came to see the Van Gogh's, the Rembrandts. Get on with the Real bids!' But still the auctioneer continued. 'The son! The son! Who'll take the son?'

Finally, a voice came from the very back of the room. It was the long time gardener of the man and his son. 'I'll give \$10 for the painting...' Being a poor man, it was all he could afford. 'We have \$10, who will bid \$20? 'Give it to him for \$10. We want to see the masters.'

The crowd was becoming angry. They didn't want the picture of the son. They wanted the more worthy investments for their collections. The auctioneer pounded the gavel.. 'Going once, twice, SOLD for \$10!' A man sitting on the second row shouted, 'Now let's get on with the collection!' The auctioneer laid down his gavel. 'I'm sorry, the auction is over.' 'What about the paintings?' 'I am sorry. When I was called to conduct this auction, I was told of a secret stipulation in the will... I was not allowed to reveal that stipulation until this time. Only the painting of the son would be auctioned. Whoever bought that painting would inherit the entire estate, including the paintings. The man who took the son gets everything!'

God gave His son over 2,000 years ago to die on the Cross. Much like the auctioneer, His message today is: 'The Son, the Son, who'll take the Son?' Because, you see, whoever takes the Son gets everything!

*FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD HE GAVE HIS ONLY BEGOTTEN SON,
WHO SO EVER BELIEVETH, SHALL HAVE ETERNAL LIFE... THAT'S LOVE*

