



St. Therese.

# Parish of Murhaun



Feast of : St. Louis & Azelie Martin :Parents of St Therese

Saturday 10th July . 8.00 p.m. **Martin Tiernan & Ivan Higgins.**

Sunday 11th July 9.00 a.m. **Pro Populo.**

Sunday 11th July 11.30 a.m. **Berry Campbell and deceased family.**

**Parochial House: 071 96 41010**

Churchtv.ie/drumshanbo.

www.drumshanboparish@gmail.com

Facebook: drumshanboparish.

## Masses from 12th July to 18th July 2021

### Fifteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time.

Mon. 9.00 a.m. (Convent) Private Intention.  
 Tue. 7.00 p.m. (Convent)  
 Wed 9.00 a.m. (Convent)  
 Wed 7.00 p.m. (Parish Church) Special Intention.  
 Thu. 9.00 a.m. (Convent)  
 Fri. 9.00 a.m. (Convent)  
 Fri. 7.00 p.m. (Parish Church) Anthony & Mary Ann Brogan & Tommy Barry.  
 Sat 10.00 a.m. (Convent)  
 Sat. 8.00 p.m. (Parish Church) Michael Barry.  
 Sun. 9.00 a.m. (Convent) Pro Populo.  
 Sun. 11.30 a.m. (Parish Church) Shane McKeon.

Eucharistic Ministers next weekend. Group A

Vigil Readers next weekend: Mya Gormley, Sean Nolan & Hayley Woods.

11.30 a.m. Readers next weekend: Mary Gilhooly & John Flynn.

### Baptisms:

We welcome into our Christian Community Fionn Brian McNamee and Layla Jane Rogerson McCann who were baptised recently in our Church.

### Mass Bookings.

If you wish to make a booking for a seat at Saturday evening or Sunday Masses in the coming weeks , please call parish office on 071 96 41010 on **Monday morning 10.00-12.00**

Thank you.

### Small Kindnesses.

I've been thinking about the way, when you walk down a crowded aisle, people pull in their legs to let you by.

Or how strangers still say "Bless you" when someone sneezes, a leftover from the Bubonic Plague. "Don't die," we are saying, And sometimes, when you spill lemons from your grocery bag, someone else will help you pick them up.

Mostly, we don't want to harm each other. We want to be handed our cup of coffee hot, and to say thank you to the person handing it.

To smile at them and for them to smile back. For the waitress to call us honey when she sets down the bowl of clam chowder and for the driver in the red pick-up truck to let us pass.

We have so little of each other, now. So far from tribe and fire. Only these brief moments of exchange. What if they are the true dwelling of the holy, these fleeting temples we make together when we say, "Here have my seat," Go ahead—you first "I like your hat".



God's strength sustain us  
God's courage breathe upon us.  
And when the darkness falls,  
may God's light guide us home.

AMEN