

Parish of Murhaun



Saturday 27th Feb. 7.00 p.m. Willie & Peggy Moran, Convent Ave.
 Sunday 28th Feb 9.00 a.m. Pro Populo.
 Sunday 28th Feb 11.30 a.m. Jerome McKiernan.

Webcam : Churchtv.ie/drumshanbo.
 www.drumshanboparish@gmail.com...select webcam
 Facebook: drumshanboparish.

Masses Monday 1st March — Sunday 6th March 2021.
 Second Sunday of Lent.

- Mon. 9.00 a.m. (Convent)
- Tue. 7.00 p.m. (Convent) John Joe & Elizabeth Gunning. Jim & Nan McCrann.
- Wed 9.00 a.m. (Convent)
- Wed 7.00 p.m. (Parish Church) Kitty & Willie Daly.
- Thu. 9.00 a.m. (Convent) Benefactors living & deceased of Poor Clare Community.
- Fri. 9.00 a.m. (Convent)
- Fri 7.00 p.m. (Parish Church) Seamus Ryan.
- Sat. 10.00 a.m.(Convent)
- Sat 7.00 p.m. (Parish Church) Mary & James Murray.
- Sun 9.00 a.m. (Convent) Pro Populo
- Sun 11.30 a.m. (Parish Church) Micháel McKeon.

A Lenten Prayer.

We walk about with secret fears and grief's,
 With troubles, worries and problems
 unknown to those around us.....

We know not what weighs upon the heart of the person next to us in line,
 Ahead of us in traffic, or the man or woman,
 boy or girl, passing by us on our way.....

Help me be gentle, Lord, today with all whose paths cross mine,
 Remind me that their burdens are at least
 as many and just as heavy as the ones I bear myself. Amen.

.....
 I continue to be amazed by your weekly generosity. People call to my door every day to drop
 in their parish envelope. Some weekly; some monthly; some to the lodge; some I meet;
 some I don't. Just be assured I know and recognise each and am more grateful that I can say.

Thank you. (Fr. Frankie)

We begin our Second Week of Lent . Still the dark menacing cloud of Corona, now in its virulent variant hovers over our country and our world . It has been a long “Winter of Discontent” and of many tears. Over 6000 people have lost their lives in the whole of Ireland alone, 6000 families that celebrated the funeral of a loved one, without a hug, a handshake or a visit from a neighbour or friend. It angers me greatly when people make light of this pandemic or play fast or loose with the regulations.

Too many people have suffered. So many have made such great sacrifices. Our hospital staff, medical and caring professions and essential service workers have gone far beyond the call of duty often to the point of physical and emotional exhaustion. Our families and teachers have adapted to remote learning with all the strain involved without whinging . Our young people and children have known a burden that is too much for their young minds to understand or explain.

But there is a new dawn, a new springtime of hope. The evening light stretches until seven p.m. almost as the birds sing their evening prayer. The snow moon has appeared. My first daffodils and iris have bloomed and the tulips have begun to peep. The little ones and back in school next week. And the vaccine has arrived, like a gift from God. Make no mistake about it, it is a gift from God. The Spirit of God working through the brilliant minds of our scientists to combat the evil of disease. It is the beautiful hands of Christ the healer who ministers the vaccine to the most vulnerable and most beautiful in God's eyes, bringing them comfort, reassurance and protection. Thank God.

Still, we won't have St. Patrick's Day or Easter as usual. We can't have baptisms or weddings or our Church open for Mass. No Joe Mooney Summer School or no Tostal to make music in Drumshanbo this year.

But we have hope. Great hope now. We will meet again. Children will run into the arms of their grandparents with delight. Young lovers will walk hand in hand in the moonlight to the music of the sea. We will meet for coffee. We will come to Mass again and smilingly without masks offer each other a sign of peace. We will be able to put a hand on the shoulder of a weeping and bereaved friend in comfort. Those in need of hospital care will go there without dread. Our Nursing Homes will become places of visits and music and laughter again. We will be evermore grateful, evermore kind. Never again will we take for granted what we take for granted. After the long Lent it will be Easter again.