

# Clonskeagh Parish Newsletter

Let us remember those who are  
sick and housebound in our Parish  
today!



## Clonskeagh Parish Mass Times are as follows:

●10am Monday to Friday (11am on Bank Holidays) will be celebrated in St. Joseph's  
(Except Funerals & Holy Days)

●10.30am Sunday

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### Parish Office

Parish Office Mon, Wed & Fri - 9.30am – 12noon.

Parish Office Email: [clonskeaghparish@gmail.com](mailto:clonskeaghparish@gmail.com)

Sacristy/Parish Office Telephone: 01 2837948 Website: [www.clonskeaghparish.ie](http://www.clonskeaghparish.ie)

### Mass Intentions For This Week

**Sunday - The Ascension of the Lord**

Peter McNamee (A)

Karl Day (A)

Joan, Tony & Brian Waters (A)

**Monday – Funeral Mass at 12noon**

(Please note change of this Mass time)

**Tuesday – Service of Sacrament & Word**

**Wednesday – John Corrigan (RD)**

**Thursday – Special Intention**

**Friday – Ita Dunne (RD)**



We prayerfully remember  
**Claireann Daly**

Recently Deceased.

“May all our faithfully departed rest in peace.  
Amen.”

### Last Weekend Collections

1<sup>st</sup> Coll. (The support of Priests) €495

2<sup>nd</sup> Coll. (Share) €220

House to House (Incl. S/O) €625

Thank you for your continued support.

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### Novena to the Holy Spirit 21– 29 May, 2023

You are warmly invited to join with in a Novena to the Holy Spirit – a period of prayer, reflection and planning for the renewal of the Church in the Archdiocese of Dublin. The Novena will take place in the nine days from 21 -29 May beginning on the Feast of the Ascension of the Lord, through Pentecost and continuing to the Feast of Mary, Mother of the Church.

### Novena Prayer to the Holy Spirit

Come, Holy Spirit, revive and renew us  
Come, Holy Spirit, inspire and enthuse us  
Come, Holy Spirit, unbind and release us

Open our eyes to see God's grace around us  
Open our ears to hear God's voice within us  
Open our hearts to welcome God among us

Send us out with joy to live the Gospel  
Send us out with peace to act as one  
Send us out with love to build up hope

(Prayer cards available at the back of the Church)



The children from **Our Lady's N.S.** celebrated their **1<sup>st</sup> Holy Communion** on Saturday, 6 May. We congratulate them on this very special occasion and will keep them in our prayers.

We **thank** the teachers and staff of **Our Lady's N.S.** for all their work in preparing the children for this special celebration.

*May all their preparations produce a rich harvest  
in the children's lives.*

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### May the Month of Mary



### Queen of the May

Bring flowers of the rarest,  
Bring blossoms the fairest,  
From garden and woodland and hillside and dale;  
Our full hearts are swelling,  
Our glad voices telling  
The praise of the loveliest flower of the vale.

### Chorus

*O Mary, we crown thee with blossoms today,  
Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May,  
O Mary, we crown thee with blossoms today,  
Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May,*

Their lady they name thee,  
Their mistress proclaim thee,  
Oh, grant that thy children on earth be as true  
As long as the bowers  
Are radiant with flowers  
As long as the azure shall keep its bright hue.

### Chorus

Sing gaily in chorus,  
The bright angels o'er us  
Re-echo the strains we begin upon earth;  
Their harps are repeating  
The notes of our greeting,  
For Mary herself is the cause of our mirth.

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### A Few Words from Fr Joe.....

I went over to Banbury during the week to celebrate the funeral of an old family friend. She died in her 99th year, but being English there was no chat about missing out on the cheque from the President! Still a life that spans a century is rich in so many ways, and at life's end one perspective is to look back and remember. Her daughter did just that and shared some kind words, they began with the time and place of her birth and the names of her parents and siblings were recalled. Her 'conversion' to Catholicism happened in a convent secondary school while she was still a teenager. Her wartime contributions were recalled, especially her time at Bletchley Park, where codes were broken and secrets revealed. Her move to Northern Ireland, where she married a Presbyterian, son of a minister, surprised her family and friends. Together they built up a pioneering organic garden and farm and sold perfect produce in the locality.

Three children were joyfully received and in time she was widowed, her husband being more than 20 years her senior. When the nest emptied she migrated back to England, already in her 80's and started a whole new life in the village where she found a gorgeous small house in a picture perfect village. All of her children married, her youngest son finding love in New York with a woman from the Caribbean, she had one son already and two more children soon followed. The eldest grandchild came to Ireland when he was 6 years old, 42 years ago, and I remember so well the impact this jet black child with his American accent and nonstop patter had in our village, certainly a first. Now these young adults came to grieve their granny, having sadly lost their dad 5 years ago. They were the apple of her eye, she adored them and now they came to remember her, hungry to know more about her life and to meet so many people who knew their dad growing up. Pamela was a constant presence in my entire life. First as the exotic friend of my mother, then as the mother of my friends and lastly as my friend too. She adored my mother and for the last 30 years never tired of telling me how much she missed her.

This week I realised that almost all of my parent's friends are dead now, and that the era of the adults who populated my childhood and young adult life is over. I wonder if they knew just how much of an impact they had on our generation, sharing their experiences of war and rationing, the 60's and modern life, of family, church and society? As they say, 'we will never see their like again'.