



LIMERICK SHOW
Free shuttle buses to the racecourse!

LIMERICK'S LARGEST AGRICULTURAL & FAMILY FESTIVAL!
25TH AUGUST 2024

Live music, food village, FREE kids zone, show jumping, dog show, arts & crafts, poultry, sheep, goats, cattle horticulture, fashion show, careers village & lots more!

Buy tickets: www.limerickshow.ie For more info email: info@limerickshow.ie Our Location: Limerick Racecourse



Jubilee Year Pilgrimage
Mar 20-26, 2025

diocese of limerick
our catholic community

JUBILEE 2025
PIGRIMS OF HOPE

Diocese of Limerick Jubilee Pilgrimage to Rome

€ 959 per person sharing

- Staying 6 nights in Rome on B&B basis.
- 3 dinners organised in local restaurants
- General Audience with Pope Francis (depends on Pope's schedule)
- St Peter's Basilica and Holy Door
- St John Lateran and St Mary Major
- St Paul's Outside the Walls
- Catacombs
- Pantheon, Piazza Navona, Colosseum
- Coach tour by night
- Divine Mercy Shrine at Santo Spirito
- Trip to Castelgandolfo and Lake Albano
- 10kg checked-in luggage plus small bag
- Full religious programme organised

MYRIAM

Newtown, Rahan, Tuillamore, Co. Offaly, R35 XC86

Tel: 057 93 55050

Email: info@myriam.ie

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Split the Pot

Congratulations

Eileen Bourke

Winner of last weekends
Draw 18th August 2024

Envelopes available at the
back of the church.

Priests of the Parish

Canon Gerard Garrett

Fr Leo McDonnell

Canon John Daly

Fr Peter Claver Emeka Eze

Parish Office

061 414624

Mass Times

Mon—Fri 10am, 5.45pm

Sat 10am & 6pm Vigil

Sun 8am, 10.30am, 12 noon

Holy Days

Vigil Weekdays 5.45pm

Weekdays 10am, 5.45pm

Confessions

Saturday 10.30am

Baptisms

Saturday 4.30pm

To book a baptism .

Parish Office tel 414624

Eucharistic Adoration

Takes place each
Friday from 4.30pm to
5.30pm.

All are welcome

Anam Cara

are holding an **ONLINE**
Bereavement Info Evening
on **Tues 3rd of Sept at**
7pm.

Our guest speaker is
Bryan Nolan The link to join
is below:

[https://us02web.zoom.us/
meeting/register/tZAqf-
6gqT4vGtf09D7YfGe9vJbb
fNz82QEA](https://us02web.zoom.us/j/6gqT4vGtf09D7YfGe9vJbbfNz82QEA)

Mantillas and Head Scarfs

I just about remember the last of the mantillas worn by the women of St John's for a period after the changes of the second Vatican council which probably dates it to the early 1970's. What I do remember though is the headscarf that seemed to be all the rage in those years that followed.

As a young child being brought to Mass in those days, often with two or three other siblings you were looking for distraction. The lines of seemingly ageless women wearing those scarves fascinated a curious 5- or 6-year-old especially as they always seemed to have an equine theme. The colourful print of bits and bridles and of striding horses often covering newly "done" hair that had a "set" just put in or even covering up poorly hidden curlers provided diversion. My mother's prayer book, which now sits in my own study, provides a fascinating insight into her "favourite saints" but it also gives an idea of the things that concerned her most. Prayers to Padre Pio, The Little Flower (show your power at this hour), St Anthony, Our Lady, St Anthony of Cupertino (he hit the jackpot in an exam one time when the only question I studied came up) and the Sacred Heart all sellotaped in to novena books in now yellowing tape, even today provide a kind of comfort blanket when I leaf through them. But the things that captivated me most in those days were the mortuary cards. Back then they were black and white with sombre prayers and pictures. She must have had hundreds of them and I must have driven her away from her prayers regularly asking who they were. I do know that occasionally the question would elicit a tear as a memory crossed over. Today those mortuary cards provide a great source of information about long gone family and they are sadly joined now by her own and by my Dads.

Families too were bigger in those days, and it was not unheard of that a family could command a whole seat in the church, and when that happened and boredom and distraction set in it could usually be sorted out by a stern look. The placement of the children in the seat then became strategic. The older and sometimes more sensible kids were placed furthest away from parents on the premise that they would cause least commotion, but the youngest (and I was the youngest) always had to be closest because then they could "keep an eye on them".

Occasionally though the placement didn't work and you'd often see a rearrangement of children on either side of parents during the service. That rearrangement was obvious to those in the seats behind but the threats that accompanied it weren't always that clear.

But life goes on, I am now older than my mother was in those days and I probably understand now the worries and problems that she was bringing into the church with her. Those worries are universal and for the most part timeless, family, illness, emigration, education, life's disappointments, family abroad and a myriad of other things. In coming to St John's she felt that she had a place to share those and the prayers in that now dog-eared prayer book gave her the strength to know that she had done her best by interceding with the saints and sharing her problems with those faces that stared out at her from the black rimmed cards.

And her prayers were echoed by the lines of scarf-wearing women in the seats all round her as collectively they unburdened themselves in a community of prayers. I'm sure that at least some of those prayers were heard and that the simple act of bringing the worries of the week gave the head space to carry on when times were hard.

George Lee