

ROSBERCON PARISH NEWSLETTER, 9th January 2022

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Feast of the Baptism of Our Lord

Even though Jesus was without sin, nevertheless, he was baptised by John the Baptist. Jesus joins us now as we meet to celebrate the Eucharist in his name. Let us draw near to him who is the messenger of the Father's love and mercy.

Theme of the Weekend Readings

We celebrate Jesus' baptism and our own baptism.

First Reading

The prophet Isaiah looks forward to the coming of Jesus who will do marvellous things.

Second Reading

Salvation is possible for all people because of God's great compassion.

Gospel: The baptism of Jesus is celebrated.

Weekend Masses

Saturday 15 th January	No Mass in Rosbercon
Sunday 16 th January	9:30 am Mass in Mullinarrigle 11:00 am Mass in Rosbercon

Weekday Masses

Rosbercon

Wednesday 12 th January	10:00 am
Friday 14 th January	10:00 am

All Masses from Rosbercon Church will be streamed live through our webcam on www.rosberconparish.ie

Anniversaries

Jerry Moore, Tinnakilly
Jackie Tubritt, Raheen
Nicky Tubritt, Raheen

Christmas Offerings: Many thanks to all who have contributed so generously to the Christmas Offerings. Your generosity to the Parish and to the Priests is much appreciated.

Prayer for the Feast of the Baptism of Christ

God our Creator, we thank you for the wonder of new life and for the mystery of human love. We give thanks for all whose support and skill surround and sustain the early years of life. As Jesus knew love and discipline within a human family, may all children grow up in faith and wisdom. As Mary knew the joys and pains of motherhood, give all parents your sustaining grace and love. We ask this through Jesus Christ Our Lord, Amen.

Rosbercon Parish Safeguarding Representatives are Brid Vereker, Millbanks Close and Anne O' Sullivan, Ballykenna. If you have a Safeguarding concern, contact Brid or Anne.

A Message from Fr Dan – One hundred and seventy years ago the world was plagued by the cholera epidemic.

In his poem **In Memoriam**, Alfred Lord Tennyson wrote "Ring out old shapes of foul disease". Could he ever have guessed that his words would ring so true this New Year. This past year has left us with much to unburden ourselves of, much to leave behind. The human spirit is strong, and even now, we look to see the light of hope and the promise of better times ahead as we embrace the New Year. Right up there are the vaccines that may take us to safer, healthier times. Let us not slip up now. Remain vigilant, that we may see happier times and celebrate with loved ones once again. Happy New Year!

Extract from In Memoriam; Ring out, wild bells, by Alfred Lord Tennyson written in 1846

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
the flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let it die.
Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let it go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring in the nobler modes of life;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

From the Ennis Parish Newsletter, Adapted

Thoughts for the New Year:

'Though we live in a world that dreams of ending,
That always seems about to give in.
Something that will not acknowledge conclusion
Insists that we forever begin'.

Brendan Kennelly

'Life can only be understood backwards. But it must be lived forwards'

Soren Kierkegaard (1813-1855)

Wisdom: Good manners and soft words have brought many a difficult thing to pass.

Humour: The teacher was telling the Bible story of Sodom and Gomorrah to her class, explaining that when Lot's wife looked back she turned into a pillar of salt. Suddenly little Johnny interrupted saying 'My mommy looked back once while she was driving' he announced 'and she turned into a telephone pole.'



*This weeks newsletter is kindly sponsored by
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Mass Intentions for the Saturday/Sunday, 15th/16th

January 2022

Rosbercon: Sunday 16th January at 11:00 am

Bob Quinn, Rosbercon

Paddy Curran, Hoodsgrove

Michael O'Sullivan, Raheen

Paddy Hennessy, Hoodsgrove

Collection of Parish Funds 25th/26th December 2021

Offertory Collection: € 1,041.00

Weekly Envelopes: € 1,514.00

Parish Debt on 31st December 2021: € 38,475.04

Reflection for the Feast of the Epiphany

The Journey of the Magi

A cold coming, we had of it, Just the worst time of the year
For a journey, and such a long journey;
The ways deep and the weather sharp, the very dead of winter.
And the camels galled, sore footed, refractory, lying down in the
melting snow.

There were times we regretted the summer palaces on slopes,
the terraces,
And the silken girls bringing sherbet.

Then the camel men cursing and grumbling and running away,
And wanting their liquor and women, and the night-fires going
out,

And the lack of shelters, and the cities hostile and the towns
unfriendly

And the villages dirty and charging high prices: A hard time we
had of it.

At the end we preferred to travel all night, sleeping in snatches,
With the voices singing in our ears, saying that this was all folly.

Then at dawn we came down to a temperate valley,
Wet, below the snow line, smelling of vegetation;
With a running stream and a water-mill beating the darkness,
And three trees on the low sky,
And an old white horse galloped away in the meadow.

Then we came to a tavern with vine-leaves over the lintel,
Six hands at an open door dicing for pieces of silver,
And feet kicking the empty wine-skins.

But there was no information, and so we continued
and arriving at evening, not a moment too soon
Finding the place; it was (you might say) satisfactory.

All this was a long time ago, I remember,
And I would do it again, but set down this, set down this:

Were we led all that way for Birth or Death?
There was a Birth, certainly, we had evidence and no doubt.

I had seen birth and death, but had thought they were
different;

This Birth was hard and bitter agony for us,
like Death, our death.

We returned to our places, these Kingdoms,
But no longer at ease here, in the old dispensation,
With an alien people clutching their gods.

I should be glad of another death.

T.S. Eliot

◆ NEWSLETTER SPONSORS

On our list of 2021 sponsors the Tullogher Rosbercon Vintage and Classic Club were not included. We would like to thank the club for their continued support throughout the year.

◆ EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITY

Rosbercon Community Employment Scheme has the following vacancy for a Groundsman/Caretaker for Tullogher Rosbercon GAA Club.

For further information please contact: 051-425093 or 086-3642592. Email: rosberconparish@gmail.com

Department of Social Protection, Community Employment Terms and Conditions Apply.

See (<http://www.welfare.ie>)

◆ COMMUNITY GAMES ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

COMMUNITY GAMES – An Annual General Meeting of GTR (Glenmore Tullogher Rosbercon) Community Games will be taking place on Tuesday January 11th 2022 in Glenmore Hall at 8 pm and will be held in line with COVID-19 and Government guidelines.

NEW YEAR POEM

1 JANUARY 1965

The Wise Men will unlearn your name.

Above your head no star will flame.

One weary sound will be the same

the hoarse roar of the gale.

The shadows fall from your tired eyes

as your lone bedside candle dies,

for here the calendar breeds nights

till stores of candles fail.

What prompts this melancholy key?

A long familiar melody.

It sounds again. So let it be.

Let it sound from this night.

Let it sound in my hour of death

as gratefulness of eyes and lips

for that which sometimes makes us lift

our gaze to the far sky.

You glare in silence at the wall.

Your stocking gapes: no gifts at all.

It's clear that you are now too old

to trust in good Saint Nick;

that it's too late for miracles.

But suddenly, lifting your eyes

to heaven's light, you realize:

your *life* is a sheer gift.

Joseph Brodsky



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