

CLOSTOKEN AND KILCONIERAN PARISH

Carrabane, Athenry, Co. Galway



**Holy Family
Clostoken**



**Holy Family Centre
Carrabane**



**Immaculate Conception
Kilconieran**

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Pope's Intention for Dec-Intention for Evangelisation-Catechists: Let us pray for the catechists, summoned to announce the Word of God: may they be its witnesses, with courage and creativity and in the power of the Holy Spirit.

To view the Newsletter online visit www.clonfertdiocese.ie

Sunday 27th Dec 2020. The Holy Family

(Readings: Year of Matthew, Sunday Cycle: A; Weekday Cycle 1.)

MASSES – Weekends & Special Intentions		Weekdays
Sat 26th Dec: Kilconieran: 6.30pm:		Mon
Sun 27th Dec: Clostoken: 10.00am		9.30am
Sat 2nd Jan: Clostoken: 6.30pm		Holy Family
Sun 3rd Jan: Kilconieran: 10.00am (A) Noel Healy		Centre
Ministers of God's Word	Eucharistic Minister	Servers
Sat 26th Dec: Gearoid Keogh	Marian Hynes	Team C
Sun 27th Dec: Mary Connolly	John Hynes	Team D
Sat 2nd Jan: Kathy Keane	John Hynes	Team
Sun 3rd Jan: Matt Loughnane	Theresa Keogh	Team

Parish Radio: Parish radio 106 FM:

1st Eucharist 2021: Will take place on the 23rd May 2021.

Sincere Thanks: Sincere thanks to all who helped out with the Christmas ceremonies. Readers, Eucharistic ministers, Altar Servers, Pastoral Council, People who sanitized the churches after each mass. Choir.

First Friday Calls: Fr. Lawless will visit the sick and housebound in **Feb 2021.**

Sincere Thanks : A big thank you to everyone that supported the Galway Hospice coffee morning which was held in Carrabane hall. The total of €1,395 was raised for this worthy cause.

Big Mud Puddles and Sunny Yellow Dandelions:

When I look at a patch of dandelions, I see a bunch of weeds that are going to take over my yard.

My children see flowers for Mum and blowing white fluff you can wish on.

When I look at an old drunk and he smiles at me, I see a smelly, dirty person who probably wants money and I look away.

My children see someone smiling at them and they smile back.

When I hear music I love, I know I can't carry a tune and don't have much rhythm so I sit self-consciously and listen.

My children feel the beat and move to it. They sing out the words. If they don't know them, they make up their own.

When I feel wind on my face, I brace myself against it. I feel it messing up my hair and pulling me back when I walk.

My children close their eyes, spread their arms and fly with it, until they fall to the ground laughing.

When I pray, I say thee and thou and grant me this, give me that.

My children say, 'Hi God! Thanks for my toys and my friends. Please keep the bad dreams away tonight. Sorry, I don't want to go to Heaven yet. I would miss my mommy and daddy'

When I see a mud puddle I step around it. I see muddy shoes and dirty carpets.

My children sit in it. They see dams to build, rivers to cross, and worms to play with.

I wonder if we are given children to teach or learn from? No wonder God loves the little children! Enjoy the little things in life, for one day you may look back and realise they were the big things.

