

# PARISH OF INISHMAGRATH

## 29th Sunday in Ordinary Time

18th October 2020

Fr Tom McManus – 964 8025

Neighbouring Priests: Fr T Mannion 964 3014 - Fr P Casey 916 4143 -

Fr Loughlain Carolan 985 3012

### Masses

Masses booked will be said in private as the public Masses are not allowed at present.

Mon 19th Oct Deceased of Forde, Cullan & McNulty Families & Owen Dan McLoughlin

Sun 25th Oct Norman Kelly (MM)  
Sean & Donald Fidgeon

**NO PUBLIC MASSES:** During Level 3, public Masses are suspended. If you want to get a local Mass, tune in on [www.churchtv.ie](http://www.churchtv.ie) and follow the links to the church of your choice, e.g. Dromahaire. Fr Tom will include the intentions that have been booked for a particular day in a private Mass and the family can request some date in the future. Newsletters will be left in the 3 Churches on Saturday mornings and posted on the website for the Parish, [www.inishmagrath.com](http://www.inishmagrath.com).

**Pray for:** Paudric Monaghan, brother of Sharon Harrison, who died suddenly on Thursday. May he rest in peace. Our sympathies to all his next-of-kin.

### Spiritual Communion Prayer

My Jesus, I believe that you are present in the Most Holy Sacrament.

I love you above all things and I desire to receive you in my soul.

Since I cannot at this moment receive you sacramentally,

Come at least spiritually into my heart.

I embrace you as if you were already there

And unite myself wholly to you.

Never permit me to be separated from you.

Amen.

**Mission Sunday:** This Sunday is Mission Sunday. The Mission effort of the Church depends on your prayers and financial help. You can put your contribution in the Mission Sunday envelope and bring it to Church when the Churches are allowed to restart public Masses. Thanks.

**A Reflection:** The virus is small, but aren't we all. Even the earth we live on is small when viewed from outer space. The saying is "that you can't see the wood for the trees". Let Carl Sagan explain:

"Look again at that dot. That's here. That's home. That's us. On it everyone you love, everyone you know, everyone you ever heard of, every human being who ever was, lived out their lives.

The aggregate of our joy and suffering, thousands of confident religions, ideologies, and economic doctrines, every hunter and forager, every hero and coward, every creator and destroyer of civilisation, every king and peasant, every young couple in love, every mother and father, hopeful child, inventor and explorer, every teacher of morals, every corrupt politician, every 'superstar', every 'supreme leader', every saint and sinner in the history of our species lived there - on a mote of dust suspended in a sunbeam. The Earth is a very small stage in a vast cosmic arena. Think of the rivers of blood spilled by all those generals and emperors so that, in glory and triumph, they could become the momentary masters of a fraction of a dot. Think of the endless cruelties visited by inhabitants of one corner of this pixel on the scarcely distinguishable inhabitants of some other corner, how frequent their misunderstandings, how eager they are to kill one another, how fervent their hatreds.

Our posturing's, our imagined self-importance, the delusion that we have some privileged position in the universe, are challenged by this point of pale light. Our planet is a lonely speck in the great enveloping cosmic dark. In our obscurity, in all this vastness, there is no hint that help will come from elsewhere to save us from ourselves.

The Earth is the only world so far known to harbour life. There is nowhere else, at least in the near future, to which our species could migrate. Visit, yes. Settle, not yet. Like it or not, for the moment the Earth is where we make our stand. It has been said that astronomy is a humbling and character-building experience. There is perhaps no better demonstration of the folly of human conceits that this distant image of our tiny world. To me, it underscores our responsibility to deal more kindly with one another, and to preserve and cherish the pale blue dot, the only home we've ever known."

May 11, 1996 - Carl Sagan



**Drive-In Bingo:** Drumkeerin Community Drive-In Bingo on Sun 18 Oct at 3pm in Drumkeerin GAA Park.