①Fr. Ber Hogan

043 3324132 086 8213422

Email: drumlishparish@gmail.com Website: www.drumlishparish.ie Live Stream direct link: www.churchservices.tv/drumlish or login to Parish Website





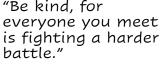
Drumlish & Ballinamuck Parish Newsletter





"Be kind, for battle."

- Plato



Mass Intentions

Drumlish

Sat 8.00: Nancy Cooney

Sun 11.00: Mary McGee, Cloncowly

Mon 10.00: Misa Pro Populo

8.00: Mary Lynch RIP, Crowdrumman

8.00: Michéal Diffley

Breda McNally & Dfm

Ballinamuck

Fri 7.00: Jimmy Connor, Month's Memory

Note: Mass streamed Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday 10 a.m. Friday & Saturday 8 p.m. Sunday 11 a.m.

Ministries for Next Sunday

Drumlish

Word of God Sat Ria Nertney & Conf Sun Orla Devlin & Conf

Communion Sat Mary Gearty Sun Pat Corrigan

Ballinamuck

Word of God Sun Catherine Carthy & Conf

Communion Sun Bridie Reilly



Offertory €1510. You can also support using electronic transfer if it is more convenient. Bank details are:

Account Name: Drumlish Church

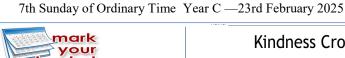
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IBAN: IE 15 AIBK 9321 4006 6850 07

Please write your name on your docket when making a transfer because Box numbers change from year to year. Thank you for your support.

Deaths

Pray for the repose of the soul of Shane Lawlor, Esker Glen and Francis Lennon, Drumbad whose funerals took place this week. We extend our prayers and sympathy to both families at this sad and difficult time. May the Lord grant peace to the deceased and comfort to the bereaved.



- Monaduff Social Club meet on Sat. 1st March from 3—5 p.m. in Monaduff. See you there!
- Ballinamuck Social Dancing takes place in the 98 Memorial Hall this Sunday 23rd February from 5 to 7 p.m. Music by Carmel McLoughlin. Contact Aisling on 0863663901.
- Next Sunday is a day of prayer for Temperance. Drug addiction and alcohol addiction are the cause of much suffering and broken families. On this last Sunday before Lent begins, please give these issues some thought. If they are causing a problem in your life seek available help.

Purpose of Life

While on vacation a husband and wife team of psycholo-gists lounged by the pool. Seemingly out of nowhere, a young girl appeared next to them. She told the couple her name was Jessica and that she was seven years old. The husband had a habit of asking to-the-point, tough questions. He looked over at the bright-eyed girl and whimsi-cally asked her, "What is life all about?" Jessica thought for a second before replying. "The purpose of life is to be kind and loving," she said, "to be here for other people, to make the world a better place than before you came." Bolting upright, the husband and wife asked the girl where she had learned these things. "Did you learn them from your parents?" "No," Jessica answered. "In school?" "No." "At church, then?" "Uh, no." "Well, where did you learn such things?" they asked the youngster. "I just knew them before I came here," she said. Looking back at our lives, remember how much we knew as children—how much we knew of truth and honesty. How much of that have we given up or forgotten? How much have we surrendered out of our own fears, surrendered in desperate need to fit into society, surrendered to compromise our integrity?

Copies of the **Irish Catholic** are available weekly inside the front door of St. Mary's Church Drumlish.

Kindness Crossword



Kind hearts are the gardens. Kind words are the roots, Kind thoughts are the flowers, Kind deeds are the fruits.

Take care of your garden And keep out the weeds: Fill it with sunshine, Kind words and kind deeds.



Home

no one leaves home unless home is the mouth of a shark vou only leave home when home won't let you stay, only tearing up your passport in an airport toilet sobbing as each mouthful of paper made it clear that you wouldn't be going back. You have to understand, that no one puts their children in a boat unless the water is safer than the land no one spends days and nights in the stomach of a feeding on newspaper unless the miles travelled means something more than journey. no one crawls under fences no one wants to be beaten pitied no one chooses refugee camps or strip searches where your body is left aching or prison, because prison is safer than a city of fire. The go home blacks refugees dirty immigrants asylum seekers sucking our country dry messed up their country and now they want to mess ours up. I want to go home. but home is the mouth of a shark home is the barrel of the gun and no one would leave home unless home chased you to the shore.

[Extract from **Hope** by Warsan Shire]