DFr. Ber Hogan

043 3324132 086 8213422

<sup>①</sup>Fr. Joe McGrath

043 3324110

Email: drumlishparish@gmail.com

Website: drumlishparish.ie



# Parish Newsletter Drumlish & Ballinamuets





Religion would not have enemies, if it were not an enemy of their vices

Massillon

27th Sunday of Ordinary Time Year A —8th October 2017

### Mass Intentions—St. Mary's Drumlish

Sun 11.00: No Intention Mon 9.30: Misa Pro Populo

#### Mass Intentions—St. Patrick's Ballinamuck

Sun 10.00: Hugh Donnelly Sun 10.00: Eamon Kerrigan

## Ministries—St. Mary's Drumlish

Readers Sat: Shane Hagan

Sun: Marie McKeon

Communion Sat: Bernadette Noonan

Sun: Marian McNally

#### Ministries—St. Patrick's Ballinamuck

Readers Sun: Mary McKenna Communion Sun: Ryan McGee

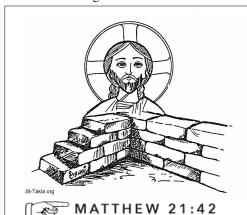
#### The Legacy

She could not give her children gold, So she gave them faith to have and hold. She could not give them royal birth... A name renowned throughout the earth. But she gave them seeds and garden spot And shade trees when the sun was hot. She could not give a silver spoon Or servants waiting night and noon. She gave them love and a listening ear And told them God was always near. She could not give them ocean trips Aboard majestic sailing ships. But she gave them books and quiet time, Adventures found in prose and rhyme. She could not give them worldly things But what she gave was fit for kings. For with her faith and books and sod, She made each child aware of God.

-attributed to Alice Leedy Mason

# "Events"

- Bingo continues every Tuesday night in 98 Hall at 8.30 more local support would be appreciated.
- First Friday: Because of holidays the visitation of the sick and housebound is deferred until next month.
- Register of Electors 2018/2019: If you or a family member who will be 18 or over by 15th Feb 2018 and live in County Longford and wish to vote, check that you are registered. Register: 043-3343362, or www.checktheregister.ie.



"The stone the builders rejected has become the cornerstone; the Lord has done this, and it is marvelous in our eyes."





THE STONE WHICH THE BUILDERS REJECTED AS WORTHLESS
HAS TURNED OUT TO BE THE MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL.
PSALM 118 V 22

# The Stone Rejected by the Builders!

There is an old rabbinic parable used to explain Psalm 118:22, which sheds some light on this parable of Jesus':

When Solomon's temple was being built, it was forbidden for the sound of hammers to be heard at the job site because it was a holy place of worship. You can't have worship with construction going on in the background! So it had to be quiet. What this meant for the construction was that each and every 20 ton stone had to have a 'shop drawing' and was made several miles away in the quarry. Several miles away each stone was carefully cut for its exact spot in the temple. From the very start, there was a plan for each stone. The very first stone to be delivered was the capstone, but that's the last stone needed in construction. So the builders said, "What is this? This doesn't look like any of the first stones we need. Put it over there for now." Well, years went by and the grass grew over the capstone and everyone generally forgot about it. Finally the construction was done and the builders said "send us the capstone" and the word came back from the quarry "we already did". They were confused. Then someone remembered what they had done with the very first stone sent to them. It was taken from its lowly position among the overgrown weeds where it had been forgotten, and it was honoured in the final ceremony to complete the temple. Thus the scripture says, "The stone the builders rejected has become the capstone."

Blessed are they who understand
My faltering step and palsied hand.

Blessed are they who know that my ears today

Must strain to catch the things they say.

Blessed are they who seem to know That my eyes are dim and my wits are slow.

Blessed are they who looked away When coffee spilled at table today.

Blessed are they with a cheery smile Who stop to chat for a little while.

Blessed are they who never say, "You've told that story twice today."

Blessed are they who know the ways To bring back memories of yesterdays.

Blessed are they who make it known That I'm loved, respected and not alone.

Blessed are they who know I'm at a loss To find the strength to carry the Cross.

Blessed are they who ease the days On my journey Home in loving ways.

Esther Mary Walker

A graceful and honourable old age is the childhood of immortality [Pindar]