

## **Parish of Killavullen and Annakisha** 22.28 Fourteenth Week of Ordinary Time (July 10-16, 2022)



## **Fifteenth Sunday**

1<sup>st</sup> *Reading:* Moses reminds the people that God is very close to them. When they keep the commandments God dwells in their midst.

 $2^{nd}$  Reading: Christ is now raised to a place of dominion as Lord of all creation. He has reconciled us to God through his death on the cross.

*Gospel:* Jesus accused the religious leaders of Israel of hypocrisy. There ried hard to observe the details of the Law, but they missed its essence: compassionate love. The fact that it was a Samaritan who helped the Jewish victim of crime was most surprising. Love should have no limits.

• The 11.30am Mass will include a children's Liturgy of the Word

Mass Times this	Week		
Monday - Thursday		Killavullen	9.00am
No Mass on Fri	day		
Saturday	Vigil Mass	Killavullen	7.00pm
Sixteenth Sunday		Annakisha	10.00am
		Killavullen	11.30am

• The Sacrament of Reconciliation is celebrated on Saturday evening at 6.30pm in the Reconciliation Room or at any time requested.

**Resting in the Lord's Embrace:** *Anniversaries:* Daniel Flynn (Nano Nagle Pl.), Michael O'Riordan (Ballincurrig); Margaret Ryall; Margaret Dillon.

## Recent Collections: Thank you for your generosity.

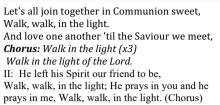
	Killavullen	Annakisha
Weekly Offerings	€505	€285

**Summer (Petrol) Collection:** Thank you to all who have already contributed to this annual collection, which is for the income of your priest. If you are not a registered parishioner, there are envelopes for doing so at Church doorways.

**Parish Buildings' Fund:** The July monthly collection for the parish buildings' fund will take place this weekend. Work on replacing the floor covering at Killavullen will begin on July 18. Your generosity will help fund this development to our parish churches.

Motto of St Benedict (480 - July 11, 547ad) Ora et labora (prayer & work).

As we are gathered, Jesus is here; One with each other, Jesus is here. Joined by the Spirit, washed in the blood part of the body, the Church of God. As we are gathered, Jesus is here; One with each other, Jesus is here.



*Covid-19:* Please sanitize your hands on entering and exiting the church. The wearing of a face-mask at Masses is optional, but recommended.

**Pre-Baptism Meeting:** A meeting will take place at the Parish Office in next Wednesday, July 13 at 7.30pm; for parents with a child preparing for baptism.

\*\*\*

**Notes on Parish Lore & History, III** (by Nora Moroney) Running through the townlands of Mount Nagle and Cooldurragha and onto the thatched chapel at Annakisha North was a path known as the Mass Walk. It came through two large gates in Buckley's farm, past a tall ash tree, that still stands today, through the kiln field and on to the chapel.

It was said that a tall unearthly figure dressed in a black cape down to his ankles travelled this walk once every forty years. This story was told by Denis O'Farrell, one of the two men who witnessed the following incident: "On Monday, March 10, 1941, I called into Mick Lane of Annakisha for a chat. Mick had sheep near lambing and we went to the top of his farm to herd the sheep towards a ditch of heavy timber. Mick examined the sheep and said they wouldn't lamb till morning. He had the habit of lighting a cigarette and having a chat once the task on hand was complete. It was late, about 11.00pm, but it was a nice bright night. We were in the shade of the trees and we wouldn't be seen. I recalled to Mick that it was just forty years since my own father and my cousin, Mike Lane, now in America, met the unearthly figure coming down from the ditch. My father didn't see him, but he got a feeling of a supernatural presence.

'As you're talking, Mick,' says I, 'There's a man coming out from the ash tree now. We thought that it was a neighbour but quickly realised that it wasn't. He was following the Mass walk and veering away from us. But then Mick whistled and he turned around like a greyhound and faced us. We realised as he came nearer that he was the man of tradition. Mick said 'Good night'. He seemed to stand erect but his head was stooped. His face seemed pale, weird and lonesome. He looked hard at us and mumbled something back. Then he turned and walked away. He wore long flowing clerical-like garb." *Mick Lane died in 1984, aged 86 and is buried in Clenor Cemetery. Denis O'Farrell died in 1984, aged 87, and is buried in Monanimy.*