OUR PARISH MISSION STATEMENT

In our Parish people are nourished by the Word of God. It is a Parish where love is tangible and practical. It is a place where people pray together. Our Parish community is centred on Jesus Christ, on knowing and loving Him.

It is incarnated in the love we show one another



The Parish Office opening hours Mon, Tues, & Thur 9.30am -12.30pm Closed Wed. Fri 11am – 2pm Parish Office: Booking of Masses, Mass Cards, any query, just call, phone or email (064) 7761669 or rathmore@dioceseofkerry.ie

SATURDAY 14th JANARY & SUNDAY 15th JANUARY 2023

(Do this in Memory)

Sat 14th Shrone 6.00pm Donors intentions

Sat 14th Knocknagree 7.30pm Maura O'Connor, Umeraboy (Months Mind)

Sun 15th Gneeveguilla 9.30am Kitty Barry, Tureenamult John & Mary Buckley, Renasup

Sun 15th Rathmore 11.30am Patrick Lowe, Sliabh Luachra, Gneeveguilla (1st Anniv)

Fr Pat O'Donnell (064) 7758026 086 8351732 on call this Sunday 15th January for emergency and sick calls.

MONDAY 16th JANUARY to SUNDAY 22nd JANUARY 2023

Mon 16th Gneeveguilla 7.30pm Mary CT Cronin, Goulane John & Julia Cronin, Tureenamult

Tues 17th Rathmore 9.30am People of the Parish

Wed 18th Gneeveguilla 12 Noon Funeral Mass John Sheehan

I/o "The Swan" London, Killarney Grand & Gneeveguilla

Wed 18th Rathmore 7.00pm Eleanor Moynihan, The Bower

Thur 19th Knocknagree 7.00pm Tim Carroll, Nohovaldaly (Months Mind)

(Note Mass Time)

Fri 20th Knocknagree 7.00pm Michael (Mick Patie) O'Sullivan, Renasup (Months Mind)

Sat 21st Shrone 6.00pm Donors Intentions

(Do this in Memory)

Sat 21st Knocknagree 7.30pm John & Mary Smith, Shanballa. Michael & Lena Dineen, Knockneenagullane Brid Ni Dhubhgaill (nee Hickey) I/o Mountcain, Glountane Lottie O'Connell, Farrenkeal

(Do this in Memory)

Sun 22nd Gneeveguilla 9.30am Willie, Catherine, Denis & Dennie McCarthy, Gneeveguilla Village Muriel Moore, Gneeveguilla & Manhatten. Daniel T O'Keefe & his parents Julia & Tim O'Keeffe, Tureencahill Catherine & Timmy McGillicuddy, Bounard. Tady Lawlor, Gullane Mary & Philip Cremin, Renasup & their sons Patrick & John

(Do this in Memory)

Sun 22nd Rathmore 11.30am Sheila Breen/Moynihan & her father Dan Breen & her sister Eileen I/o NY Mary & Giles O'Sullivan, Milleen. Denis Lynch Convent View & his parents Den & Mary Ann John Cronin, Knockdurath & his son Gerard. Fr Donal O'Leary, his parents & brother Joseph Sheila & Christy Horgan, Clounts

EUCHARISTIC ADORATION IN OUR PARISH EVERY WEEK

Eucharistic

Adoration

Rathmore Church Wednesday evening from 6-7pm before Mass Knocknagree Church: Thursday mornings from 10am – 11am Gneeveguilla Church Eucharistic Adoration: There will be No Adoration in the Church of the

Holy Rosary Gneeveguilla during the month of January. It will recommence on Tuesday Feb 7th @10am

Heartfelt Prayers & Sympathies To Peter Bradley, Mary & family, on the death of Peter's mother Mary Bradley Dromtariffe .Marys funeral took place on January 5th in Dromagh.

To the family sons & daughters of Noreen Kelleher , Knocknagree & I/o Millstreet , her sister Mary & James & work colleagues Noreens funeral took place in Millstreet on Friday 13th January

To Sean, Denis, David & Aidan O'Connor on the death of their brother Fr Donal O'Connor, Shinnagh, Chaplin in MTU Tralee, & formerly Curate of Castletownbere, Listowel & PP in Beaufort. His many friends, & the Bishop & priests of the Kerry diocese. May Mary, Noreen & Fr Donal rest in peace and may all who mourn their loss be comforted.

Fr Donal O' Connor RIP



It was with great sadness that we received the news of Fr Donal O'Connor's untimely passing. He was one of our own, and known intimately by so many of you from his earliest years. While his ministry as priest was outside the parish, his celebration of some the masses during Covid lockdown, gave us a glimpse again of the richness of his spiritual insight. We remember too the many talks that he gave to the parents of our Confirmation pupils. None of us get to know of the time of our earthly passing, but I'm sure that Donal would have been thankful that it was in his own home. That is a gift that is rarely afforded to us priests.

I am reminded of the words of the prophet Jeremiah:

"Go down to the potter's house and there I will reveal My message to you"

So I went down to the potter's house and saw him working at the wheel. But the vessel he

was shaping from the clay, became flawed in his hands: so he formed it into another vessel, as it seemed best for him to do.

O house of Israel declares the lord, can I not treat you as the potter treats the clay? Just like the clay the hands of the potter, so are you in My hands, O house of Israel.

Donal was so proud of Rathmore and its people, and how it formed and shape him as a person and as a priest. He would have been happy that all those gathered for his requiem (those to whom he ministered, with whom he shared ministry, work colleagues and many friends) were brought down to "the potter's house", to experience that warmth for themselves.

To the kind neighbours who reached with such warmth and affection, and attention to his moment of passing. To Sr Stella and all who prepared the church for his requiem Mass, Paud and John for the wonderful music, all those involved in the liturgy, and of course John D and his team.

There is so much more we could say but I think it is best to simply give some quotes from Aidan's wonderful crafted eulogy

"All of you knew Donal; many of you loved him deeply. He loved all of you too.

Donal had no fear of death. Throughout his life he often spoke about death, wrote about it, confronted it. On many occasions, he questioned its death's timing. But he never feared it.

Donal was emphatic in his belief about his time in this world; he was on loan here to do an extended house call—and whenever it would come to an end he would return to his true home in Heaven to come face-to-face with his Lord and Saviour. In fact, he often remarked how he couldn't wait to meet Jesus"

"The tragic death of our oldest brother Tomas in 1984 hurt Donal deeply and shook his faith to the very foundations. His struggle was exacerbated because he tried desperately to square the circle; how could the God of love - that he planned to serve as a priest - preside over such unnecessary tragedy and grief. There were no clear answers, and Donal desperately wanted answers. He liked things be either black or white. He struggled in the grey. But that and other events in Donal's life also plunged him to search deeper, to understand God's love better and to love harder. He always clung to hope and firmly believed that love would always triumph".

"Donal was a man of many dimensions and many layers. It was so easy to love him - and twice as easy to fall out with him. He was a wickedly funny and witty man, yet desperately serious. He was intelligent, talented and deep - yet he adored simplicity. He was gregarious but humble; innately rebellious, while at the same time, surprisingly conservative. He was so worldly, yet fundamentally private. And for somebody who excelled in public, he was, in truth, a loner. He loved to love others, while he often struggled to love"

"Perhaps of all Donal's gifts, his greatest was his gift to minister. And therein lay Donal's ability to have a profound and lasting impact on people, long after they encountered him.

For Donal, a thundering rogue and joker, humour was his parable. He firmly believed that at times of great difficulty, the enormity of people's hurt was just all too much to take in. So he often wrapped his message of consolation and love in humour and laughter, while subtly planting and sewing a message, leaving you a gift that you might not be ready to open just yet. Then, hours, weeks, possibly months, even years later, the profound meaning of something Donal said during that encounter would suddenly dawn. It was often much later when you got to unwrap Donal's gift, when you were ready to receive it - when it could all make sense

So we say farewell to Donal as his final house call comes to an end. To priest and pal, rogue and raconteur, leader of many and follower of Jesus, we thank you Donal for what you did for so many. Just like the life you lived, you were wild and wonderful. Thank you"