

## 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.

Fr Pat O'Donnel (064) 7758026 086 8351732

### SATURDAY 11<sup>th</sup> NOVEMBER & SUNDAY 12<sup>th</sup> NOVEMBER 2023

Sat 11<sup>th</sup> Knocknagree 11.00am Memorial Mass & Burial of Ashes  
Donie Kelleher l/o Knocknagree Village & Dublin

Sat 11<sup>th</sup> Shrone 6.00pm Mass for all those who died during the year

Sat 11<sup>th</sup> Knocknagree 7.30pm Nellie Lehane, Park Knocknagree. Phil Dineen, Shinnagh  
Denny Sheehan, Knocknagree and his parents Donie & Sheila and all deceased members of the Sheehan family.  
Der Kelleher Knocknashinnagh & his sister Nancy Buttimer Cork. Betty Murphy, Park & her son John Gerard)

(Do this in Memory of Me)

Sun 12<sup>th</sup> Gneeveguilla 9.30am Teresa O'Keeffe, Tureenamult & her parents Nellie & Sonny O'Connor  
& her niece Aileen O'Riordan & her grandnephew Darren O'Sullivan.

Denis Nagle & deceased members of the Nagle family Kilquane. Joan & Paddy Finnegan, Scrahanagullane  
T.T & deceased members of the O'Callaghan family Ballinahulla. Margaret Brosnan, Tureenamult

(Do this in Memory of Me)

Sun 12<sup>th</sup> Rathmore 11.30am Matt Reddington, Church Place & Shinnagh. Eileen Moynihan, Ard Mhuire  
Lizzie & Bertie Desmond, Rathmore Townland. Johnny Reen, Couterough. Martin Duggan. Bounard

Fr John Fitzgerald (029) 70043 /0877752948 on call this Sunday 12<sup>th</sup> November for emergency and sick calls.

### MONDAY 13<sup>th</sup> NOVEMBER to SUNDAY 19<sup>th</sup> NOVEMBER 2023

Mon 13<sup>th</sup> Gneeveguilla (Note Mass Time) 8.00pm Mass for all those who died during the year

Tues 14<sup>th</sup> Rathmore 9.30am People of the Parish



Wed 15<sup>th</sup> Rathmore (Note Mass Time) 8.00pm Mass for all those who died during the year

Thur 16<sup>th</sup> Knocknagree 9.30am November Lists.

Fri 17<sup>th</sup> Knocknagree 7.00pm (Months Mind) Anne Hickey, Tralee & l/o Gneeveguilla

Sat 18<sup>th</sup> Shrone 6.00pm (Months Mind) Kathleen (Kit) Moynihan, Shronemore

Sat 18<sup>th</sup> Knocknagree 7.30pm Hannah & Denis Alfred O' Sullivan Mountcain Con & Julia Hickey, Umeraboy  
(Do this in Memory of Me) Jerry McSweeney, Knocknagree. Kate O'Leary, Tureen  
Dr Jack & Margot O'Connor l/o Knocknagree & Belfast & their nephew Tommie l/o Knocknagree

Sun 19<sup>th</sup> Gneeveguilla 9.30am Fr Dan Cronin, Quarry Cross. Neil Fleming, Renasup. Michael Cashman. Gullane  
Denis Holey, Mausroure & l/o Mallow & Castlemagner. John & Mary O'Riordan Annabeg & their son Jack  
Julia & Patrick Doyle Maulykevane & their sons Jimmy, Paddy & Johnny & grandsons James Doyle & Denis Lucey

Sun 19<sup>th</sup> Rathmore 11.30am Sonny & Nora Cahill, West End. Dan & Maureen Murphy, Inches.  
Genie & Mary O'Leary, West End & their son Denis & daughter Maureen (Charlton) & her husband Bill  
& all deceased of the Dineen Family Milleen.  
Alec & Peggy Murphy & all deceased of the Murphy family Knocknaloman & Alecs brother Jack who died recently in Dublin

EUCCHARISTIC ADORATION IN OUR PARISH EVERY WEEK Rathmore Church Wed 6-7pm Knocknagree Church:  
Thursday 10am – 11am. Gneeveguilla Church Tuesday from 10am – 8pm

CHILD PROTECTION REPRESENTATIVES Siobhan Carmody 087 9498347 (Gneeveguilla). Margaret McGrath (089) 4182683 (Rathmore)  
Stephanie Brosnan 087 9449288 (Shrone) Betty Moynihan (087) 6186091 (Knocknagree)

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

## November Thoughts A Different Perspective.

### *Staying Alive!*

The first day of College our professor introduced himself and challenged us to get to know someone we didn't already know. I stood up to look around when a gentle hand touched my shoulder. I turned around to find a wrinkled, little old lady beaming up at me with a smile that lit up her entire being .... She said, 'Hi handsome. My name is Rose. I'm eighty-seven years old. Can I give you a hug?' I laughed and enthusiastically responded, 'Of course you may!' and she gave me a giant squeeze.

'Why are you in college at such a young, innocent age?' I asked. She jokingly replied, 'I'm here to meet a rich husband, get married, and have a couple of kids .. .' 'No seriously,' I asked. I was curious what I may have motivated her to be taking on this challenge at her age . 'I always dreamed of having a college education and now I'm getting one!' she told me.

After class we walked to the student union building and shared a chocolate milkshake. We became instant friends. Every day for the next three months we would leave class together and talk non-stop. I was always mesmerized listening to this 'time machine' as she shared her wisdom and experience with me.

Over the course of the year, Rose became a campus icon and she easily made friends wherever she went. She loved to dress up and she revelled in the attention bestowed upon her from the other students. She was living it up.

At the end of the semester we invited Rose to speak at our banquet. I'll never forget what she taught us. She was introduced and stepped up to the podium. As she began to deliver her prepared speech, she dropped her three by five cards on the floor.

Frustrated and a little embarrassed she leaned into the microphone and simply said, 'I'm sorry I'm so jittery. I gave up beer for Lent and this whiskey is killing me! I'll never get my speech back in order so let me just tell you what I know.'

As we laughed she cleared her throat and began, 'We do not stop playing because we are old; we grow old because we stop playing.

There are only four secrets to staying young, being happy, and achieving success. You have to laugh and find humour every day. You've got to have a dream. When you lose your dreams, you die. We have so many people walking around who are dead and don't even know it! There is a huge difference between growing older and growing up. If you are nineteen years old and lie in bed for one full year and don't do one productive thing, you will turn twenty years old. If I am eighty-seven years old and stay in bed for a year and never do anything I will turn eighty-eight.

Anybody! Can grow older. That doesn't take any talent or ability. The idea is to grow up by always finding opportunity in change. Have no regrets. The elderly usually don't have regrets for what we did, but rather for things we did not do. The only people who fear death are those with regrets.'

She concluded her speech by courageously singing 'The Rose.' She challenged each of us to study the lyrics and live them out in our daily, lives. At the year's end Rose finished the college degree she had begun all those months ago. One week after graduation Rose' died peacefully in her sleep.

Over two thousand. college students attended her funeral in tribute to the wonderful woman who taught by example that it's never too late to be all you can possibly be.

These words have been passed along in loving memory of ROSE.

**REMEMBER, GROWING OLDER IS MANDATORY. GROWING UP IS OPTIONAL.**

**We make a Living by what we get. We make a Life by what we give.**

***God promises a safe landing, not a calm passage.***

***If God brings you to it, He will bring you through it.***

**'Good friends are like stars You don't always see them, but you know they are always there.'**

**Prayers & Sympathies** To the family & friends of Brendáin Ó Croinin. Senior Inspector with the Department of Education I/o Meentougues & Dublin who died recently.

To Paddy Fleming, Ivan, Donnacha & Patricia & families on the death of Kit Fleming, Tureencahill wife & mother. To her brothers Phil , Pat & sister Mary & families. Kit was laid to rest on Saturday 4<sup>th</sup> November in Gneeveguilla.

To John & Siobhan Buckley & families on the death of his father John Joe Buckley Toorbona whose funeral took place on Tuesday 7<sup>th</sup> November in Millstreet.

