

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.

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



Parish Office: Opening Hours: Mon, Tues, & Wed 9.30am -12.30pm - Fri 11am – 2pm **CLOSED THURSDAY** Booking of Masses, Mass Cards, any query, just call, phone (064) 7761669 or email rathmore@dioceseofkerry.ie

Pastoral Area Fr Joe Tarrant (064) 7751104 0863978642 on call Sunday 24th August for emergency and sick calls

SATURDAY 23rd AUGUST to SUNDAY 24th AUGUST 2025

Sat 23rd Shrone 6.00pm Donors Intentions
 Sat 23rd Knocknagree 7.30pm (1st Anniv) Tim Dennehy, Renasup
 Sun 24th Gneeveguilla 9.30am Denis Murphy, Lisheen & his parents Jerry & Mary, Scrahanavile
 Sun 24th Rathmore 11.30am Michael Foley (Mike), Mounthorgan

MONDAY 25th AUGUST to SUNDAY 31st AUGUST 2025

Mon 25th Gneeveguilla 9.30am Davy (Pal) Gleeson, Sliabh Luachra
 Tues 26th Rathmore 9.30am People of the Parish
 Wed 27th Rathmore 7.00pm Jim O’Keeffe & all deceased of the O’Keeffe family, Ballinahulla. Dan & Nancy O’Keeffe, Nohovaldaly
 Thur 28th Knocknagree 9.30am Sheila Patsy O’Connor. L/o Doonasleen/ Bristol
 Fri 29th Rathmore 7.00pm (1st Anniv) Shane O’Keeffe, Presbytery View
 Sat 30th Shrone 6.00pm Nora Linehan, Gortdarrig & the deceased of the McCarthy family
 Sat 30th Knocknagree 7.30pm Timmie Brosnan, Lacka
 Sun 31st Gneeveguilla 9.30am Tom & Peggy Fleming, Tureencahill
 Sun 31st Rathmore 11.30am (1st Anniv) Nellie Mulcahy, Árd Mhuire

BLESSINGS
 to all who have received their Leaving Cert results this week. You have our warm prayers and good wishes as you advance to the next stage of life’s journey.



Eucharistic Adoration Rathmore Wed from 6-7pm. Knocknagree Thur morning 10am -11am
 Eucharistic Adoration: Gneeveguilla every Tue from 10am – 8pm.
 The Holy Rosary is prayed in Gneeveguilla Church every Wed at 8pm This is live Streamed MCN Gneeveguilla

Evening of Healing with Praise, Worship & Mass by Fr John Keane. Supported by Deacon Tady O’Connor will be held in St Agatha’s Church Glenflesk V93XR54 on Friday August 29th @ 7.00pm. Commencing with Rosary. Enquiries to Siobhan 087 9360098 Celia 087 24005568. All warmly welcome.

Prayers & Sympathies To the niece, nephews, neighbours & friends of Julia O’Callaghan Knockdurath, Headford, whose funeral Mass took place in Rathmore on Wednesday 20th August. Julia was laid to rest Kilquane Cemetery. May Julia rest in peace and may all who mourn her loss be comforted



21st Sunday Thoughts on today’s readings

The first car owned by a young person is something special. Even if it’s not brand new the very fact that “it is mine” makes the car highly prized. Often after the youngster can be seen outside cleaning, and polishing it every day. The slightest little scratch that is discovered brings forth a cry of dismay the individual might buy all kinds of accessories to transform the car into something comfortable, convenient and personal. Especially after just purchasing

it his car is pretty much at the centre of the attention of the young person. No amount of time is too much to spend on it. Often when any of us get something new that we wanted for a long time, our response is just as absorbing. Eventually, for most of us the attraction begins to fade, and the new possession takes its simple place as one of many other things.

In the gospel for this Sunday Jesus suggest something that is essential to his life and is all-absorbing: his own and ensuing suffering and death. No wonder Peter recoils! So would we! Suffering in death is hardly an attraction that we should seek and make it central to our daily lives. Yet it must be, for Jesus attests that the only way to have our life is to lose it.

If we only focus on the cost of discipleship- dying to self; losing one's life for the second another-; we'll become disillusioned and discouraged like Jeremiah. We always need to hear Jesus' whole message about the paschal mystery: we must lose our life in order to find it. The suffering in death always lead to a new life. This is what is essential to who we are as Christians.

To be a Monk

A man's car broke down as he was driving past a beautiful monastery.

He walked up the drive and knocked on the front door of the monastery.

The monk answered, listen to the main story
and graciously invited him to spend the night.

The monks fed the man and led him to a tiny chamber in which to sleep,

the man thanked the monks and step serenely
until it was awakened by a strange sound

The next morning as the monk repaired to his car
he asked about the sound that woke him

The monk said we're sorry we can tell you about the sound. You're not a monk.

The man was disappointed, but eager to be gone

so he thanked the monks for their kindness and went on his way. During quiet moments afterwards the man pondered than the source of the alluring sound.

Several years later the man was driving in the same area.

He stopped at the Monastery on a whim and asked admittance.

He explained to the monks that he had so enjoyed his previous day.

He wondered if he might be permitted to spend another night under their peaceful roof. The monks agreed in the man stayed

Late at night he heard the sound again.

The next morning he begged the monks to explain the sound.

The monks said we're sorry we can tell you about the sound. You're not a monk"

By now the man's curiosity was becoming an obsession.

He decided to give up everything to become a monk.

It was the only way he was to learn about the sound.

He informed the monks of his decision and began the long and arduous task of becoming a monk .

Seventeen years later the man was finally established as a true member of the order.

When the celebration ended, he humbly went to the leader of the order and asked to be told the source of the sound.

Silently the old monk led the new monk to a huge wooden door. He opened the door with a Golden key. The door swung open to reveal the second door of silver, then the third of gold, and so until he had passed to 12 doors, each more magnificent in the last.

The monks face was awash with tears of joy. He finally beheld the wonderful source of the mysterious sound that he had heard so many years before.

But, I can tell you you're not a monk.