

HOLY WEEK CEREMONIES



Please come and celebrate Easter with us in Abbeyside, Ballinroad and Garranbane.

HOLY THURSDAY

Abbeyside:	7.00 p.m.	Mass of the Lord's Supper
	9.30 p.m.	Holy Hour
Ballinroad:	7.00 p.m.	Mass of the Lord's Supper
Garranbane:	7.00 p.m.	Mass of the Lord's Supper

Please return the **Trocáire Boxes** as soon as possible.

GOOD FRIDAY

Abbeyside:	12 noon	Stations of the Cross
	3.00 p.m.	Passion Liturgy
	7.00 p.m.	Prayers around the Cross with music of Taize
Ballinroad:	3.00 p.m.	Passion Liturgy
Garranbane:	7.00 p.m.	Stations of the Cross.

HOLY SATURDAY

Abbeyside:	7.00 p.m.	Easter Vigil
Ballinroad:	7.00 p.m.	Easter Vigil

EASTER SUNDAY MASSES

Abbeyside:	9.30 a.m. and 12 noon
Ballinroad:	10.00 a.m.
Garranbane:	11.00 a.m.

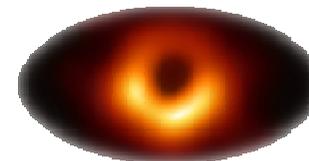
The Easter collection for the support of the Priests of the Parish is being taken up at all Easter Masses.

Extra envelopes are available at the back of the church.

We thank you for your generosity.

Parish of Abbeyside, Ballinroad & Garranbane

Easter Bulletin 2019



Another gorgeous morning...Sunshine and warmth...tomorrow will be the Spring Equinox...equal day and night, light and dark...wouldn't it be lovely to press pause...to hold on to balance, equilibrium? Yesterday I went for a spin to clear my head and heart. Not knowing where, I passed the Pond, and council workers fixing 'No Campervan' signs. On St Patrick's morning I had seen ten, one of whose occupants asked "what time is Mass?" Idly I followed the water wondering if similar signs were installed at The Lookout. Going inland at the Moorings I caught sight of unusual colours and shapes in the Art Centre, popping in for an intriguing peep at *We are Chaos* by Rayleen Clancy. Onwards I pedalled, again following the water...Ring-wards. Unexpectedly warm tranquillity. I stood and stretched and stared over Helvick Cove. In first gear up the tough pull to the viewing point, I spotted the pale fairly full moon, passing a semicircular half-built house, curve to the Sun, straight edge open to Northern view of Knockmealdowns, Comeraghs, both Cruacháns, Dungarvan Bay and county coastline and much, much more. Into Centra for a white chocolate cookie Magnum! Freewheeling against brakes down the steep hill to *Cé Bhaile na nGall*, where I am warmly greeted by a frisky foxy dog, licking and jumping and sprinkling me with salt water. Tired of flirting with me, he dashes off to his next new-found friend: a dark haired lady with a bilingual (German and *Gaelinn*) toddler and a dog on leash. I savour my *uachtar reoite* as foxy starts all over again...a few minutes of over exuberance, after trying to protect her child, the lady turns and looks (accusingly, I think) in my direction...a seemingly guilty bystander...I smile and walk towards her...the dog sprints in my direction, but mercifully passes beside me and off towards his unseen owner..."not my dog", I explain! Is this how I feel about Church scandals? Guilty by association.

Another lady arrives. "Tomorrow is full moon." "Is the 21st the Spring Equinox?" Only now, a day later as I type, do I realise: tonight will be the last full moon before the Spring Equinox. The next will date Easter: the Sunday after the first full moon after the Spring Equinox. Easter, season of order out of chaos, light out of darkness, hope out of despair, life out of death. The first lady moved here for healing. How or why she does not know.

But peace, energy she found. Her now favourite place in the world. The second lady: "I'm always on the cusp of everything, never understanding anything." Is that how we all somehow feel?

Other days on my bike, I'm interrupted by: whish...whish...whish...whiteish small cloud emanates from front wheel...then stops...and starts. What is that? Puncture? First, yes. Then, no. Happens near Durrow tunnel, then *sa Sean Phobal*...white liquid spills from wheel on ground. Air hissing out, then stops. On way to and from Waterford on Greenway...three times. Heart-stopping. Bike-stopping. Then goes again.

How I'd prefer solid puncture-free tires and lifestyle. Thorn and broken-shell proof. No panic. No regression or transgression. But that is not how it is. My new tubeless tires I discover have a puncture fixing solution within. Is that how we heal from cuts and bruises, hurts and hopelessness? From within?

At 4.30am on the last Saturday of March, I stood outside my back door waiting for my brother for us to follow my Mam's ambulance to C.U.H. Out of the darkness a piece of orange crescent moon burst out through a temporary gap in the clouds. A lift.

A few evenings later, I passed Stokes' Field, turned the church bend to see the short spectrum coloured bow dolphin-like leaping out of the water near Helvick. Once home, the fraction of rainbow had 'moved' to the middle of the bay. I usually assume the rainbow leads down to the ground and the elusive golden treasure. Then I was sure the constituent colours arced inspiringly upwards.

Trite and trivial, you might say. Just nature. But I see this in people's faces and guts as they grit their teeth and come through unexpected, undeserved and seemingly unceasing struggles: either illness or agro, grief or unbelief, economic or emotional. One lady rejoiced at being able to see fully again. Cataract gone, colours and sharpness were back. She looked in the mirror and saw an old lady! So she said. We live and learn. Hard won wisdom and experience etched into wrinkles and crows feet. Resurrection shines through death. New life out of endings. *Fite fuaite*. Not one without the other. Buds and blossoms and gentle green leaves grow out of bare brown branches. A great natural Spring dressing up. Out through our skin, eyes and mouths and more, an indomitable spirit glistens and gleams: welcome and warmth, empathy and interest, support and encouragement. Just as these greetings were frantically going to print, fiery first glimpses of the edge of a black hole beamed on TV. Likened to a hell hole where an overwhelming gravity at core of galaxy sucks in and holds all light and energy. Jesus we trust has plumbed the depths, lightened all burdens, brightened all dourness, raising all dead. *Happy Easter*.

Fr. Ned Hassett



Thank You

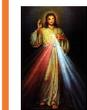
There are so many to thank, and I'm terrified to leave someone out. So, to all who help week in, week out, both priests and parishioners: **A thousand thanks.**

A very special thank you to everyone who helped with the Holy Week ceremonies and with the decoration of the churches for Lent and Easter. A lot of thought and effort went into it, so well done to all involved.

Alpha



An Alpha programme recently run jointly by Abbeyside, Ballinroad, Garranbane and Dungarvan Parishes in Lawlor's Hotel on eleven consecutive Tuesday nights exceeded all expectations: 'It brought the various parishes together...we've met and shared...adult evangelisation... Great time keeping.' (Mary) 'Videos gave great food for thought.' (Cepta) 'Really fresh, modern presentation; content very attention grabbing...videos would be great instead of sermons...very gentle, non judgemental.' (Virgilia) 'I found a loving, forgiving God, inner peace and a new circle of friends. I recommend Alpha to young and old.' (Mary) 'Fantastic, inspirational videos, I learned a lot from them...great to get to know people from other parishes.' (Shauna) 'Very good. A follow up would be great.' (Eddie) 'The Lord spoke to me in different ways.' (Helen) 'It put Christian belief in a basic and understandable way.' (Avila)



On Sunday, 28th April, **a celebration of the Feast of the Divine Mercy** will take place at 2.30p.m. in St. Mary's Parish Church, Dungarvan.

Home Visitation



This is a new service and is available to all Parishioners especially the sick and elderly who might like a visit and chat with a volunteer. Please contact the Parish Office if interested.

Live Webcam in Abbeyside Church



Please note: if you have internet, you can watch Mass from Abbeyside Church. It can be accessed on our parish website: [www.http://abgparish.ie](http://www.abgparish.ie)

We welcome any visitors who are with us. We hope you enjoy your stay in the locality.

