MAY 2015

RATHMICHAEL PARISH NEWSLETTER www.rathmichael.dublin.anglican.org

Dear Parishioners and other friends,

The 10thMay is Rogation Sunday: So what is it then?

It is an old religious custom which is still observed in some Anglican parishes throughout the world.

The word "rogation" comes from the Latin *rogare*, which means "to ask," and the Rogation Days are four days set apart to bless the fields, and ask for God's mercy on all of creation. The three days preceding Ascension Thursday are called the Minor Rogations. On these days, the congregation, but especially the church CHOIR, used to march the boundaries of the parish, blessing every tree and stone, while chanting or reciting a Litany of Mercy, usually a Litany of the Saints.

The late Dean Gilbert Mayes, who retired to this parish, recited the following story to me.

As the Choir and congregation visited each field and bestowed a blessing to each for fertility and bounty, one farmer in high dudgeon protested that the Vicar, Choir, and congregation ignored some of his fields. The Vicar retorted to the farmer "Thy fields dost need not prayer nor blessing but rather DUNG thou lazy brute".

The Rogation Days were first instituted in the 5th Century by Mamertus, bishop of Vienne in France from 461 to 475.

During his episcopate, France was in an almost continuous state of near-disaster. The Goths invaded Gaul. There was an enormous amount of disease; there were fires; there were earthquakes; there were attacks of wild animals. As a result, Mamertus spent a great deal of time in prayer, beseeching God to help the stricken community.



On Sunday the 10th May then, we will have a service of the **Blessing of the Animals at 11.00 hrs** as per last year. Is it possible that they will be as well behaved as they were last year? Or is that too much to hope for? God bless our lovely lovely lovely loving pets.

They even help us to de-stress at exam time. Great and caring listeners and comforters.

The standard practice in the Anglican Church is to pray for fruitful seasons on Monday, commerce and industry on Tuesday, and stewardship of creation on Wednesday. When currently observed, the practice frequently has an environmental bent I guess.

> God bless *Fred*



P.S. On Page 7 I would draw your attention to a story written by our own Verell Booth who celebrated her 96th Birthday recently.Happy Birthday and Congratulations Verell.

CHURCH SERVICES - MAY 2015

SUNDAY	08.30 hrs	11.00 hrs	19.00 hrs	LECTORS
The FIFTH SUNDAY of EASTER White 3rd MAY 2015	H.C.	MORNING PRAYER Acts 8: 26-40 Psalm 22: 25-31 John 15: 1-8	EVENING PRAYER	Daisy and Trevor Corrie
The SIXTH SUNDAY of EASTER Rogation Sunday White 10th MAY 2015	H.C.	FAMILY SERVICE with BLESSING OF ANIMALS Isaiah 45: 11-13, 18-19 Psalm 98 John 15: 9-17 Please join us for coffee after the service	Pre State Examinations Service. Junior Cert. & Leaving Cert. Followed by Refreshments	Vicky O'Brien
The SEVENTH SUNDAY of EASTER Sunday after Ascension Day White 17th MAY 2015	H.C.	HOLY COMMUNION Acts 1: 15-17, 21-26 1 John 5: 9-13 John 17: 6-19	COMPLINE	Jill Bolton
The DAY of PENTECOST Whit Sunday Red 24th MAY 2015	H.C.	ANNUAL PARADE SERVICE Uniformed Organisations Acts 2: 1-21 Psalm 104: 26-36, 37b John 15: 26-27; 16: 4b-15 Please join us for coffee after the service	HOLY COMMUNION	
The TRINITY SUNDAY White 31st MAY 2015	H.C.	MORNING PRAYER Isaiah 6: 1-8 Psalm 29 John 3: 1-17	HOLY COMMUNION	Ingrid Baugh

THE ASCENSION DAY - Thursday 14th May 2015

10.30 a.m. Morning Service

CHURCH, BRASS AND HALL CLEANING

DATE	CHURCH	BRASS	HALL
2nd	Debbie Duncan		Jill Bolton
9th	Audrey Williams	Anne Golden	
16th	Audrey Williams	Anne Golden	
23rd		Heather Maybury	Sonia Appelbe
30th	Debbie Duncan		

CHURCH FLOWERS



CHURCH COFFEE

SUNDAY CLUB

DATE	4-6 YRS	7-8 YRS	10-12 YRS	May 10th Family Service
3rd	Carol Beamish	Niamh Ann McCann	Sam Stott	Ros Cox - Heather Hewat
	SU	NDAY CRECHE		Corinna Dolan - Kate Desiga
		chelle Hennessy mily Service		
		e McCauley lliam Bourne		24th May - Parade Service
31st Volunteer needed			Heather Maybury - Sharon Cole	
If you can help with the Sunday Creche - please			Gilly Goodbody - Marian Conboy	
	contact	Danielle @ 087 255 8126	5	

PARISH REGISTERS: HOLY BAPTISMS:

15th March 2015: Nathan Brandon, son of Arlene and John Clinch, Castle Farm, Shankill, Dublin 18.
15th March 2015: Rachel Ellen, daughter of Michelle and Edward Hennessy, Richmond Park, Bray, Co. Wicklow.
29th March 2015: Clark Ian, son of Lynsey and Crawford Kidd, Claremont, Shankill, Dublin, 18.
19th April 2015: Ella Faye, daughter of Jill and Luke O'Grady, Brennanstown Square, Cabinteely, Dublin 18.
We welcome Nathan, Rachel, Clark and Ella to their Christian family and we will keep them in our prayers.

RATHMICHAEL CHURCH OF IRELAND NATIONAL SCHOOL



We were inspected for our Active flag on 25th March. We have worked hard towards this. Our Active Flag committee consisting of six pupils form 1st to 6th

class reported on our activities. These were Callum Desmond, Alex Fleming, Amber Desigar, Noah Ovington, Eric Schutte and Simone Kenny.

The Active Flag Committee pictured with Active Flag Co-ordinator and Teacher, Mrs Gillian Bourne and Active Flag School Inspector, Mr. John Kavanagh.

We are delighted to announce that we were successful in achieving our 1st Active Flag.



Aoife Munn from WIndy Ridge garden centre came in and planted with 1st, 5th and 6th Classes. Some planted vegetables in our raised beds whilst they all planted sweet pea plants to take home with them. They also had a talk on water conservation.



Girls Hockey Team

The Girls Hockey Team played in Division 7, Section B of the Under 12 League and played very well in all their games, narrowly missing out on the opportunity to reach the semi-finals.

Well done to all the players and their coach, Niall Denham. The team members were Harriet Bernon, Amy Carter, Lauren Gillham, Jessica Knatchbull, Isabelle Mull-Byrne, Kate O'Flynn, Lucy O'Keeffe, Rachel Patterson, Pia Simmons, Lydia Stanley, Lidia Uhlar-Vicente, Siomhá Whelan and Zoe Whelan.

Caroline Senior, Principal.

THE ALPHA/IN-BETWEEN BOOK CLUB



The Book Club will meet on Tuesday 28th April, 2015 @ 8.00 p.m. at the home of Marian Conboy, 8 Shrewsbury Hall, Shankill. Phone: 01-2814972 or 086-30709688.

We are reading "Orphan Train" by Christina Baker Kline for the April meeting.

May 2015

The Book Club will meet on Tuesday 26th May 2015 @ 8.00 p.m. at the home of Lily Byrne, "Old Conagh Cottage", Thornhill Road, Old Connaught. Phone: 087-2229633.

We are reading "The Girl on the Train" by Paula Hawkins for the May meeting.

THE THURSDAY GROUP

We will meet on Thursday 16th April at 10.30 a.m. in the home of Peter and Anne Markham in Delgany.

We look forward to seeing you. Please contact me if you need a lift @ 2824202.

Anne

RATHMICHAEL WALKERS

Saturday 30th May

Meet at the church at 11.00 a.m. We will share lifts and make our way to The Botanic Gardens for a walk

and lunch in the restaurant there.

This is an open invitation to anyone who would like to join us - to come along.

Sonia 087 679 8876

HOUSE WANTED - TO RENT

Female, Professional Lecturer, with one dependent, seeking 3 - 4 bed house to rent, long term,

preferably in the Shankill locality.

Contact: Anne Thompson @ 086 893 7067

RATHMICHAEL PARISH & SCHOOL FETE

SATURDAY 5th SEPTEMBER 2015

12 NOON - 4.00 p.m.



This is an "advance notice" so that everyone can *mark the date in their diaries*! As it is never too soon to start planning - please start "storing" the various items that will be needed for the stalls.

If you have any ideas for new stalls please let us know, and as in other years,

all offers of help are needed and will be gladly accepted.

Details of stalls and Stall Managers, will be in next month's Newsletter.

Mark Thornburgh Chairman Fete Committee 086 383 1655 EXTRA SPECIAL

By Verell Booth

"I thought June was meant to be summer", grumbled Brian O'Reilly, who was impatiently waiting for the rain to stop. "The forecast said it would be fine today. Why does it have to be rotten weather when it's the holiday?"

"Looking out of the window won't make it any better," said his mother, "go and do something useful".

"Like what? Oh, Lord, here's Aunt Emma, coming up the drive, and I'm afraid she's carrying something suspiciously like a biscuit tin," said Brian. "I'm getting out of here, anyway!"

"That means more of those awful biscuits she makes. Someone should say something," said Meg, his sister, "tell her even the dog won't eat them."

"Now Meg", said their mother, "she is your poor Dad's aunt and she means well, you shouldn't talk like that. Brian, go to the door, and try to be polite, even if she is a bit of a pain. You don't want her to leave everything to a cat's home, do you?"

Reluctantly, the boy dragged himself away from the window, and went into the hall, to open the door. Escorted by him, Aunt Emma, a tubby little woman in her seventies, bustled into the room, "Oh, how lovely to see you all together, I brought you a batch of biscuits - just baked - and," she paused, "I think you'll find this lot extra special!". "You are so kind, thank you so much," said Mrs. O'Reilly, "you shouldn't go to all this trouble for us".

"But it's no trouble at all - I like to think I'm giving them where they are appreciated".

Meg and Brian exchanged glances behind her back. Mrs. O'Reilly untruthfully exclaimed that indeed they were always delighted to get them, and Aunt beamed with satisfaction.

"Well, I know you will enjoy this lot, they're extra special, as I said. I won't stay, I have some things to see to. Bye, bye for now!" and off she trotted.

"Phew! That was a near thing, I nearly burst out laughing when she said that about being appreciated," said Brian, "silly old moo." Mrs. O'Reilly told Meg to put the tin of biscuits into the store cupboard in the kitchen - "Along with all the other rejects, I suppose?" said Meg as she left the room.

"Mum", said Brian, "I'm off to the tennis club for a while, the rain is nearly over - what about you Meg, do you want to come along?" "O.K. Just a minute while I get my gear, she replied.

The two young people ran off, chatting and laughing as they went. Mrs. O'Reilly took up her book, looking forward to a couple of hours of relaxation, but she had only read a few pages when her peace was interrupted by another knock on the door. With a sigh she put her book down. She went into the hall and opened the door. There was a woman standing on the step. "Yes?" she said, and when she got no reply. "What do you want?" The woman looked around nervously, then hesitantly she asked if she could come in, "May I speak to you for a moment?"

"Don't you remember me? Mary Egan that was, now Moore..." Mrs. O'Reilly looked blankly at her, "No, I'm afraid I don't." "I used to live next door, before you moved up here, remember, Egans, your Dad and mine worked together..."

"Oh" said Mrs. O'Reilly, coldly, "I think I do have a faint recollection." In fact, it all came back to her now, something she didn't like to be reminded of, her childhood in a less desirable neighbourhood, when her social standing was very different from what it was at present.

"I'm afraid you will think me dreadful, but I want to ask you a favour". "Go on". I've never done anything like this before, never had to...would you..well I'm desperate...and as I've always heard you are very charitable...I was wondering if you would lend me some money, I've foolishly become involved with a money lender, and I've been threatened...If I don't repay the loan. Please, for old times' sake!"

"How much - twenty, thirty?"

The woman hung her head, "A thousand," she whispered. "What?"

"A thousand euro."

"Well, Mary Egan, or Moore, I'm afraid you've come to the wrong place. Go to the Guards if you are being threatened. I don't have that sort of money to give away," said Mrs. O'Reilly and ushered her unceremoniously into the hall.

She felt a small pang of remorse as she held the door open for the dejected woman and her glance fell upon the biscuit tin on the hall table, which Meg had obviously forgotten to bring in to the kitchen when she was rushing out with Brian. Picking up the tin she said "Here, take this." She handed it to Mary Egan, and firmly closed the door. She returned to the sitting room, where she sat, feeling uncomfortably guilty for treating the woman so coldly and indeed, so rudely. After a few moments arguing with herself she decided that it was none of her business to bail out a woman she hardly knew. Anyway, people should know better than to go to money lenders, everyone knows they are crooks - not called "loan sharks" for nothing. She picked up her book again and began to read, putting the episode out of her mind.

When the phone rang she was startled to hear the voice of Mary Egan, and extremely surprised when she heard her saying, "Mrs. O'Reilly, how can I thank you for your kindness and generosity. I am really overwhelmed, are you sure you want me to have all this?"

"Er - of course", she replied, "you're welcome."

"Oh thank you, thank you. I'll never forget your kindness!" She put down the phone, wondering how anyone could be so overcome with gratitude over Aunt Emma's culinary efforts. She was glad somebody appreciated them, it took all sorts, she thought, and her conscience settled down.

When the children returned home from their game of tennis she told them about the woman's enthusiasm for their Aunt's biscuits, which they thought was hilarious, but she didn't tell them the reason behind the visit.

"She must be crackers," was their response, "hope they won't make her sick!"

The next week, Aunt Emma called in again. With a look of eager anticipation she asked: "And how did you like my special biscuits?" Before anyone had a chance to reply she went on, "You know I don't really approve of betting, but when my next door neighbours, the Edwards, persuaded me go to the races with them I couldn't resist having a little bit of a flutter, and then — I'm not sure how it worked — I was in to a thing called an accumulator, and all the lovely horses won their races and the nice bookie gave me a whole lot of money — imagine — five thousand euros!

"So I decided I would be greedy if I kept it all for myself and I thought what a lovely surprise it would be if I hid half of it in a plastic bag under the biscuits, and gave it to you.

So that's what I did!... Well?.....

Buy Your Dress

This very popular event will take place on

Friday 22nd May

10.00 a.m. to 9.30 p.m.

in

The Burton Hall, Rathmichael School, Shankill.

Dresses - Shoes & Handbags - Hats



Donations of "new" as in worn once or not at all! Ladies dresses, shoes, handbags and hats for special occasions will be very gratefully accepted.

We are looking for that lovely little dress which just did not fit so well or that was worn once and never again!

Please give your clothes to Sonia, Lily or Jenny before Thursday 21st May.

Please contact Sonia Appelbe @ 087 679 8876

Lily Byrne @ 087 222 9633 or Jenny McNeaney @ 086 838 9521

Proceeds to Rathmichael Parish Fete