

# THE PARISHES OF ST JOHN THE EVANGELIST AND ST MARY MAGDALENE

35 Brighton Place, Edinburgh EH15 1LL

Bingham Avenue, Edinburgh EH15 3HY

*Parish Priest:*

*Fr Jock Dalrymple:*

*0131 669 5447*

*Deacon:*

*Revd Eddie White:*

*07986 015772*

*Sacrament of Reconciliation: after the Vigil Mass (7.30pm on Saturday) or any time by appointment*

*Pastoral Team: Jennifer Morris and Chris Vinestock*

*Shared Parish House: 3 Sandford Gardens, Edinburgh, EH15 1LP*

*Parish Administrator: Enrico Fertini*

*(Office Hours: Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday: 10.00am to 3.00pm & Friday 11.00am to 4.00pm)*

*Web address:*

*<https://www.stjohnsandstmarymagdalenes.com>*

*Joint Facebook page:*

*<https://www.facebook.com/StJohnsandStMaryMagdalenes>*

*Joint e-mail address for our sister parishes:*

*[stjohnsandstmarymagdalenes@gmail.com](mailto:stjohnsandstmarymagdalenes@gmail.com)*

## 23 JULY 2023

### SIXTEENTH SUNDAY OF THE YEAR



*'The kingdom of heaven may be compared to a man  
who sowed good seed in his field.  
While everybody was asleep  
his enemy came, sowed darnel  
all among the wheat and made off' .....*  
*The owner said to the servants,  
"Do not weed it out,  
because you might pull up the wheat with it.  
At harvest time, first collect the darnel,  
tie it and burn it,  
then gather the wheat into my barn"*  
(Matthew 13:24-30)

**Grandparents & the Elderly** - This Sunday is World Day for Grandparents and the Elderly. "We thank grandparents and the elderly who have encouraged us in the Christian faith, offered prayers for our wellbeing and have been a source of wisdom and support." – Archbishop Leo Cushley.

**A continuing welcome to Fr Jimmy Smith celebrating our Masses till Thursday and helping us celebrate the Feast of St Mary Magdalene this Sunday at the 11.15am Mass (transferred from Saturday!)**

#### **Bethany Christian Trust - Volunteer Request.**

**A message from Jim Roarty:** 'Bethany is looking for volunteers to join a rota to pick up 50 sandwiches from Social Bite in Rose St and deliver them to the Care Van in Jane St, Leith. The pickup times are Mondays at 9am and any time between 9 - 11am on Wednesdays and Fridays.

For the St John's and St Mary Magdalene volunteers who staff the Care Van every second Sunday lunchtime, this is a great boost as it means they won't have to make up three loaves of sandwiches every time they are scheduled to do the van.

If you can help with the sandwich collections, please let me know and I will pass your names on to Bethany. Obviously, the more volunteers they get from churches across the city, the less the commitment will be for each volunteer. You can contact me at [jimroarty4@gmail.com](mailto:jimroarty4@gmail.com) or phone 07719952472'.

# THIS WEEK

## **Saturday 22 July – FEAST OF ST MARY MAGDALENE**

6.30pm – St John’s – **Vigil Mass** - livestreamed

## **Sunday 23 July - 16<sup>th</sup> SUNDAY OF THE YEAR**

9.30am - St John’s - **Mass** - livestreamed

11.15am – St Mary Magdalene’s – **Mass** – livestreamed

## **Monday 24 July**

10.00am – St John’s – **Mass** – livestreamed

5.30pm – Parish House – **Fabric Committee Meeting**

7.00pm – Zoom – **Gospel Sharing** – please click [HERE](#) (or type <https://bit.ly/3Ojw15o> into your browser)

## **Tuesday 25 July – Feast of St James**

10.00am – St John’s – **Mass** – livestreamed

## **Wednesday 26 July**

10.00am – St John’s – **Mass** – livestreamed

6.15pm-7.15pm – Bellfield Hall – **East Edinburgh Synodality Conversation: What next?**

**Thursday 27 July - 10.00am – St Mary Magdalene’s – Mass** - livestreamed

## **Friday 28 July**

10.00am – St John’s – **Mass** – livestreamed

11.30am – Warriston Crematorium – **Funeral Service for Frances Craig**

**Saturday 29 July – 6.30pm – St John’s – Vigil Mass** - livestreamed

## **Sunday 30 July - 17<sup>th</sup> SUNDAY OF THE YEAR**

9.30am - St John’s - **Mass** - livestreamed

11.15am – St Mary Magdalene’s – **Mass** – livestreamed

View the **links for the Masses** by visiting our webpage:

<http://bit.ly/2023Mass> - or by scanning the QR code → → → →



## In the Coming Weeks

**Friday 4 August - 10am – St John’s – Requiem Mass for Maureen Brogan**



*‘Maureen  
singing at the Mass of the Epiphany  
on 7 January 2018  
during which Gift Thompson  
was baptised’*

# From Archbishop Leo's Weekly 'Ad Clerum'

**Voting Rights** - Edinburgh City Council is considering a proposal to remove voting rights of Church Representatives on its Education, Children and Families Committee. If passed, it means school reps won't have a say in decisions affecting faith schools. **Contact your councillor ahead of the vote, which is now on 3 August.** Postcards are available at the back of the church. Find out who your councillor is at: [bit.ly/edinburghcouncillors](http://bit.ly/edinburghcouncillors)

**African & Caribbean Mass** - The next Mass takes place at St Cuthbert's, 104 Slateford Road, Edinburgh at 2pm on **Sunday 6 August.**

**Festival Mass** - The new Apostolic Nuncio, HE Archbishop Miguel Maury Buendía, will be the main celebrant at the annual Festival Mass at midday on **Sunday 13 August 2023** at St Mary's Cathedral in Edinburgh. Archbishop Cushley will concelebrate and preach the homily.

**Festival Music Event** - join the Schola Cantorum of St Mary's Cathedral in Edinburgh on **Monday 14 August** at 7:30pm for a unique performance of Paul Mealeor's sacred choral music along with an interview with the man himself. It's an opportunity to hear from one of the world's most performed living composers. Tickets £16 (under 16s £5) available from the Fringe Box Office, Eventbrite, or on the door.

## NOTICEBOARD

Date		St John's Eucharistic Ministers rota		
July	22	<b>Jim Roarty</b>	Patrick Shannon	Bozena Tansey
	23		Linda Moran	Penelope McLellan Hawkes
	29	<b>Matt Gorrie</b>	Pauline MacInnes	John Lawler
	30		Tanya White	Theresa Spence

**Fr Jock writes from Tarbes airport:** 'As I write (Friday midday), several of our parishioners including Gift and Rebecca from the 9.30am Music Group, and Derek, one of our altar servers, are on their way back to Edinburgh after a memorable week in Lourdes with the Ampleforth Pilgrimage. (The pilgrimage is a working pilgrimage numbering about 260 pilgrims - from anywhere and everywhere - including around 35 hospital-based ones - round whom the week has revolved). Normally I would be travelling with them but this year I am flying from Lourdes to Milan and on to the village of Roncegno, in the archdiocese of Trento, beneath the Dolomites In June 1986 I celebrated my first ever wedding in the church there (as a deacon, three weeks away from being ordained priest) – of old friends, Kate and Anthony. Sadly, Kate died very suddenly, far too young, a decade or so ago. Tomorrow, Saturday 22 July, poignantly, I will celebrate a wedding in the same church, this time of their daughter Elly to her fiancé Sam. Please pray for them.'

### The Swells are back!!!

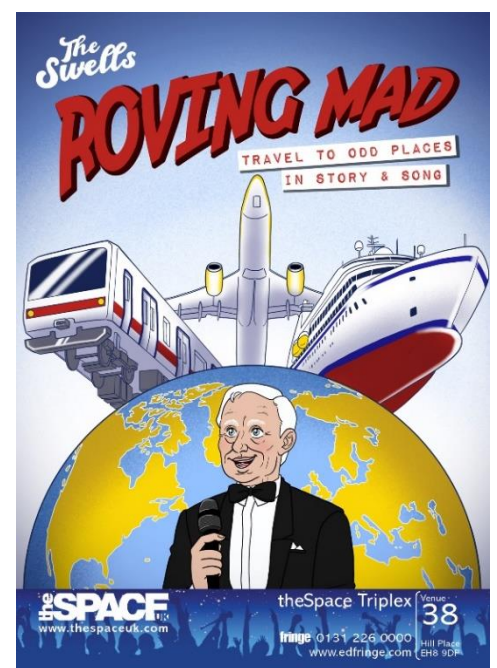
*Roving Mad - Travel to Odd Places in Story & Song*  
5th August and 7th to 12th August, 5.20 pm, the Space Triplex Studio  
(Venue 38), Hill Place

After the sell-out performance in St John's Church Hall in May, Jeremy, Malcolm and Nick are putting on their new show in the **Festival Fringe**. The show is a Jazz Cabaret, a mix of stories from Malcolm's travels, some scary some funny. The tales are illustrated by songs chosen for the poetry of their lyrics, the melodies and rhythms, songs you might recognise from Sinatra, Tony Bennet, and Amy Winehouse. If you like travel and fun, story and song, this is the Fringe show for you.

Come and join The Swells in their travels!

**Malcolm Windsor (vocals), Jeremy Thorp (piano) and Nick Gent (guitar).**

Tickets: <https://bit.ly/Roving-Mad>  
or the Fringe box office 0131 226 0000 (£12 / £10)  
Proceeds are to mental health Charities.



## **SAINT OF THE WEEK (1) – Blessed TITUS BRANDSMA** **Carmelite Priest and Martyr - (d.1942) - Feast Day: 27 July**

*"I see God in the work of his hands and the marks of his love in every visible thing, and it sometimes happens that I am seized by a supreme joy which is above all other joys."*

Titus Brandsma was a Dutch Carmelite priest, a professor of theology, as well as a journalist. In the 1930s he was named by the bishops of Holland as spiritual advisor to the nation's several dozen Catholic newspapers. When the Nazis invaded Holland in 1940, Brandsma was at the centre of an intense discussion in the church regarding the level of resistance to be offered to the new regime. Some felt that the church should be primarily concerned with maintaining the rights and security of Catholics. But Brandsma spoke for the majority who opposed any compromise with the Nazi order. His own views on Nazism were well known. For years, as a professor at the Catholic University of Nijmegen, he had delivered a popular series of lectures on the dangers of what he called "the new paganism" overtaking Germany. He had singled out for denunciation the Nazi oppression of the Jews.

In August 1941, Brandsma, as president of the Association of Catholic Secondary Schools, publicly protested a German directive requiring the prohibition of students of Jewish descent from attending Catholic schools. In December 1941 an edict of the German occupation declared that all Dutch newspapers were obliged to run Nazi advertisements and propaganda. Brandsma met personally with the editors of each Catholic newspaper to explain why it was impossible to comply with such an edict. He knew that his actions made him a marked man.

On January 19, 1942, Brandsma was arrested. After several months he ended up in the concentration camp at Dachau, home at the time to another twenty-seven hundred imprisoned clergy. There he endured several weeks of brutal treatment. All the while, according to witnesses, he maintained his prayerful equilibrium and eschewed all bitterness. *"We are here,"* he said, *"in a dark tunnel. We must pass through it. Somewhere at the end shines the eternal light."*

Brandsma was already sickly before his arrest, and his health quickly deteriorated. In July he was dispatched to the hospital. In Dachau this was not a place for healing, but a centre for sadistic medical experimentation. There on July 26 he was killed by a lethal injection of acid. In 1985 Titus Brandsma was beatified by Pope John Paul II, the first victim of the Nazis to be officially declared a martyr, and on 15 May 2022, Pope Francis canonised him.

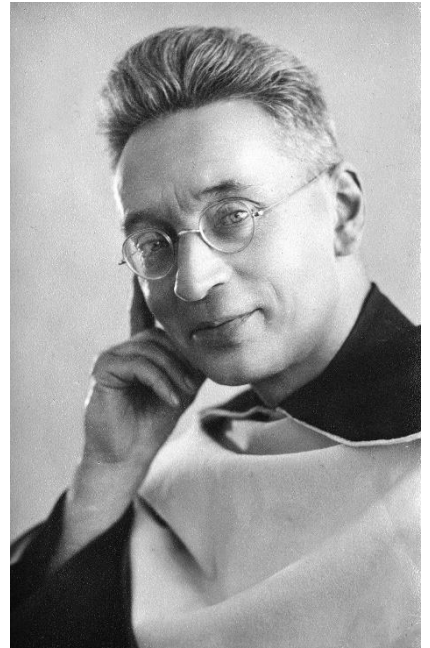
*See: Leo Knowles, Candidates for Sainthood (St. Paul, Minn.: Carillon, 1978); Kenneth Woodward, Making Saints (New York: Simon & Schuster, 1990).*

## **‘SAINT’ OF THE WEEK (2) – VINCENT van GOGH** **Artist - (1853-1890) - Feast Day: 29 July**

*"I think that everything that is really good and beautiful, of inward moral, spiritual, and sublime beauty in men and their works, comes from God."*

In the eyes of the world, and in his own eyes, Vincent van Gogh was an utter failure. Though today he is one of the most popular and beloved of all modern painters, to his contemporaries he evoked nothing but contempt. He sold nothing in his lifetime. He spent his life in squalid poverty, preferring to spend what money he could obtain on paint rather than food. But his failure never deterred him from dedicating every ounce of his strength to the expression of his personal vision. For the sake of that vision, as much as any desert father, he was prepared to sacrifice every natural happiness. His subjects were not formally religious. They included sunflowers, wheatfields, and starry night skies. But ultimately his subject was the holiness of existence. It was that vision and not the quality of his sacrifice that defined the religious dimension of his art.

Van Gogh was the son of a respected Dutch clergyman. Initially he too felt called to the ministry. But poor marks along with his coarse and disagreeable manners tended to alienate his professors. When he failed his Latin exams he remarked, "Do you seriously believe that such horrors are indispensable to a man who wants to do what I want



to do: give peace to poor creatures and reconcile them to their existence on earth?" For van Gogh the ministry did not represent a respectable career but an opportunity to serve the poor. To do this, he decided, he needed no certificate or degree. And so, he travelled to the desolate mining region of the Borinage, where he lived in utter poverty and tried to preach the gospel to the worn and exhausted miners and their families. His efforts ended in complete failure. The result was a personal crisis that caused him to turn his back altogether on organized religion. In a break with his family, he told them he thought "their whole system of religion horrible."



In 1880, at the age of twenty-seven, he turned instead to a career as an artist. This was a surprising turn but, as Henri Nouwen has observed, his vocation remained the same. Art became his way of expressing his solidarity and compassion for suffering humanity. As a preacher he had found that the images of poverty and misery among the miners turned his mind to God. And now through art he sought to record those impressions not through traditional religious iconography, but by revealing the inner depths, the dimension of love, in which all reality was ultimately rooted.

*What I want and aim at is confoundedly difficult, and yet I do not think I aim too high. I want to do drawings which touch some people.... I want to progress so far that people will say of my work: he feels deeply, he feels tenderly.... What am I in most people's eyes? A nonentity, or an eccentric and disagreeable man... in short, the lowest of the low. Very well...then I should want my work to show what is in the heart of such a nobody. This is my ambition, which is, in spite of everything, founded less on anger than on love.*

Though he pursued formal studies, Vincent remained obstinately committed to his own style and vision. For years he practiced drawing and sketching images of farmworkers and the poor, perfecting his technique before turning to painting. Nevertheless, he found no market for his work. His sole support came from his brother Theo, a successful art dealer in Paris. It was to Theo, his friend, his lifeline to sanity, that he poured out his thoughts and feelings in thousands of letters.

*There may be a great fire in our soul, but no one ever comes to warm himself at it, and the passers-by see only a little bit of smoke coming through the chimney and pass on their way.... Must one tend that inward fire... wait for the hour when someone will come and sit down near it to stay there maybe? Let him who believes in God wait for the hour that will come sooner or later.*

Though he was a ravening maw for human affection and understanding, van Gogh's intensity and disregard for normal courtesy deterred intimate relationships. He alienated almost everyone with whom he came into contact. Only Theo remained constant. Meanwhile he drove his mind and body to the limit with endless work, lack of sleep, and a diet consisting of little more than bread, coffee, and alcohol. His sensitivity to suffering and the miseries of life remained acute. But there were times when he hovered dangerously on the brink of madness.

While in Paris and Antwerp he developed a new appreciation for colour. In February 1888 he moved to Arles in southern France. There in that sun-bathed countryside he achieved a fantastic breakthrough, producing scores of paintings that showed an exhilarating intoxication with light and life. *"It is as if nature starts to burn.... How beautiful is yellow!"*

His portraits too reflected a different quality not just a sensitivity to human suffering, but also something of the sacred: *"I should like to paint in men and women something of that quality of eternity which was symbolized formerly by a halo and which we try to convey by the very radiance of our colouring."*

But the strain of loneliness, poverty, and his own inner demons could not indefinitely be held at bay. After mutilating himself in the midst of a fit, he checked himself into a mental asylum. There he continued to paint, as much as he was able. Upon his release in May 1890, he settled in Auvers. In his last months his output was fantastic - mostly scenes of wheatfields under stormy skies. To Theo he wrote, *"One does not expect out of life what one has already learned it cannot give, but rather one begins to see more and more clearly that life is only a kind of sowing time, and the harvest is not here."*

On July 27, 1890, he shot himself in the stomach. When Theo heard the news, he rushed to his brother's side. Vincent said, *"Who could imagine that life could be so sad?"* He died on July 29.

*See: Henri Nouwen, "Compassion in the Art of Vincent van Gogh," America (March 13, 1976); Irving Stone, ed., Dear Theo: The Autobiography of Vincent van Gogh (New York: Doubleday, 1937).*

# Mary Magdalene, Apostle to the Apostles



*Mary at the Tomb*

## ***“Woman, why are you weeping?” (John 20:15)***

The story of Mary Magdalene at the tomb is one of the most personal and moving faith accounts in the New Testament, but we should not miss its complex theological message for the early church and for the church today.

John’s Gospel is thought to be the last of the four Gospels and probably composed at the end of the first century. It retells the story of Jesus recorded in the other Gospels but adds a reflective layer that reveals where the early church was some 70 years after the events.

It repeats what is by then a solid tradition in the church, that Mary was a key witness to the life, death and resurrection of Jesus, a figure whose faith met resistance and doubt from the Apostles, including Peter.

The appearance story in John 20 is about the gradual coming to faith of the church. Mary comes to the tomb while it is still dark. She sees the open tomb, but still does not see (believe) its significance. She goes and gets Peter and the Beloved Disciple, and they return to the empty tomb. Mary’s belief at this point is exactly what early critics of the church had said about the resurrection - Someone removed the dead body.

The two Apostles depart, and Mary remains, weeping at the tomb. Her encounter with the risen Christ happens in stages. She sees two angels (messengers) inside the tomb who ask her why she is weeping. She says, *“They have taken my Lord, and I don’t know where they laid him.”*

She mistakes Jesus for the gardener as he also asks her why she is weeping and what she is looking for. It is only when Jesus says her name, *“Mary,”* that the truth dawns on her fully. Jesus has risen from the dead...

For all of us, the key question has to do with our Easter faith. Without our own encounter with the risen Christ, personally and in our faith communities, our Christian discipleship is still incomplete, our faith still in the darkness before dawn.

Mary was baptized by her own tears at the tomb, where she came because of her love for Jesus.

Because of her persistence, her eyes were opened, and she was granted intimate knowledge of the mystery of Jesus. She is the Apostle to the Apostles. She is the patroness of our own journey toward deeper faith.

(Pat Marrin - adapted)

# A REFLECTION ON THE SECOND READING FOR THE 16TH SUNDAY OF THE YEAR - PAUL'S LETTER TO THE ROMANS 8:25-7

*(The author of this reflection is a friend of Fr Jock who lives in Northumberland)*

*The Spirit comes to help us in our weakness. For when we cannot choose words in order to pray properly, the Spirit himself expresses our plea in a way that could never be put into words.* Prayer is a difficult discipline to master. At an early age many of us learnt the Hail Mary, The Lord's Prayer and the Apostles' Creed. All features of our primary school years and as we age, perhaps new additions have filled our armoury: the De Profundis', the Hail Holy Queen, the Memorare, 'Anima Christi'. They are a constant, but as we grow and develop in our understanding of God, we sometimes feel that they lack something. We yearn for something that will touch our souls, something that will excite and caress like a Herring Gull's feather being stroked along the back of our hand.

My first encounter with heart-felt prayer was as a 9-year-old. Christine T had undergone brain surgery at an early age and wore a steel plate to protect her skull as the bone reformed and repaired itself. She was the only pupil allowed to wear a hat in school. It was a challenge to try to run up behind her and flick off her skull cap. Sister Kieran caught me red-handed as we filed out for the school bus. She promised me a caning at 9 am the following morning. I'm not sure how much sleep I managed that night. I was so ashamed of what I had done, I gave Mary, the Mother of God, a hard time that night, repeating over and over again the Memorare. "*Remember O most gracious Virgin Mary that it is a thing **unheard of** that anyone ever had recourse to thy protection **and was left forsaken**.*" It worked. Sr Kieran forgot. I said sorry to CT and at the age of 9, experienced the power of prayer. The Memorare has served me well ever since.

In 1994 I found myself in the most difficult space I have ever endured, it was a day of reckoning and I was joined by close friends and family as I awaited my fate. Strangely, difficult though it was, I was not scared. I could feel waves of prayer lifting me up, wrapping me in protective layers, layers that were better than any cotton wool, tissue paper or bubble wrap. I felt totally safe.

Each day I go to my secret place. Dennis Clinch, a Salford priest, showed me how to get there in 1976. It's a beautiful garden, lush green foliage, soft grass underfoot, a tiny waterfall over there, vibrant colours, brilliant flowers cascade all around. The air is heavy with aromas that no perfumier could ever match. I sit and wait, taking it all in. Time passes but it's not wasted time. Often, I have to wait a long time, but He always comes. He lies down beside me. I lie across his chest. I know I can do this, for John had done the same at the Last Supper. We talk. He tells me of himself. I see his glory. I reach out to grab it, to touch it, but it's like early morning mist – impossible to reach or hold. I tell him of my day, my worries and my fears, my joys and the little moments of happiness that sustained me yesterday. I thank him for the peach juice that ran down my chin, staining my t-shirt. I reach into my pocket for my list. It contains the names of all who have asked me to pray for them. It's a big list. I go through the names with Him, one by one. They are my offering to Him. I know most of them. There are others whom I have never met but who are relatives and friends of those I have. I remember them because I was asked to do so.

Joanna is no longer on the list. She was on the list a few months ago. You might remember that I asked you, if you had time and space, to remember her in your prayers as she had received a difficult, triple positive cancer diagnosis, and her prognosis was not good. Two days ago, she sent me a WhatsApp message. It read: **Complete pathological success. Results in from the lab. Just back from the hospital. It's a lot to take in. Amazing news, xx.** I asked if she minded if I shared her news with you, and the many who prayed for her? **Please do let the people know and tell them I will be forever grateful for their kind prayers xx**

He folded my list and put it into his own pocket. He prepared to leave. "*Will I see you tomorrow?*" I asked. "*If you're here, I'll be here*". "*Can I ask you a question before you go?*" He turned to face me, waiting. "*Why do you only help some on that list?*" "*What makes you think that? Have you forgotten what happened to you in 1994? Your ways are not my ways. Don't forget that*".

I know that prayer works. Never give up hope, for, as St Paul says: *The Spirit comes to help us in our weakness. For when we cannot choose words in order to pray properly, the Spirit himself expresses our plea in a way that could never be put into words.*

# PARISH REGISTER

*A fond farewell and the promise of our prayers to Matthew Gbadebo and Tolu Ariba, two young Nigerian doctors, who have been parishioners of St John's for the last 18 months and who are moving this week to Sunderland for work.*

*Please pray for those who have died recently:*

*Please pray for those whose anniversaries occur around this time:*

*Andrew Banks - Emma Williams  
Mary Cafferkey - Alison Connarty  
James McQuade - Rosemary McDevitt  
Erminia Notarangelo*

*Please pray for those Parishioners who are sick:*

#### St. John's:

Lorraine Syme, young Sienna McDonald, Frank Phillips, Bernadette Henderson, Ann O'Brien, Kathie Gallagher, Diane McCarthy, Violet Paterson, Raymond Walker, Margaret Duffy, Valentino Raviele, Una Laing, Mike and Patricia Lawler, Mike Burns, Harry Allan, May Thomson, Carol Simpson, Charlotte and Fred McGregor, Kenny O'Connor, Gerry Gallagher, John Cregan, Rose Thornton, Kathleen Brown, Mike Noonan, John Whyte, Maria Pacitti, Fiona Connel, Ann Dobie, Sheelagh Dobson, Chloe Sutherland, Norah Bruce, Ruth Vizor, Mary Grady, Pauli Walker, Anna Butler, May Flynn, Vincent Knowles, young Saoirse Golden, Frances Cunningham, David Reid, Betty Dougal, Anne Thomson, Sarah McManus, Sr Jennifer Lindsay, Maureen Low, Mary Slight, Norman Telfer, Erin Corbett, Roz Byers and Marie Angela Crolla.

#### St Mary Magdalene's:

Monica Gorman, George Tait, Allan Guthrie, John McLaughlin, Mary McGovern (jnr), Carolynne McCann, Tom Bauld, Sam Burns, Jacqueline Marinello, Sandra Watt, Chris English, Andrew Farmer, Maria Scott Jnr, Louise Gorman, Bridget Malone, Charles Malcolm, Margaret Ryan, Jacqueline Hannan, Julie Keegan, Annie Watson, David O'Donnell, Jude Ferguson and Mary and James Muir.

## *Offertory 16 July 2023*

St Mary Magdalene's, £205.95 total, including £79.95 Offertory and £126.00 Gift Aid.

St John's, £1208.60 total, including £325.20 Offertory, £142.40 Gift Aid and £741.00 online donations.

#### *Anniversaries:*

##### St John's:

**July 22:** Mary Beatson (2003); Catherine Iannarelli (2003); Christina J Walker (2002); Peter Loftus (1985); Rose Maloney;  
**July 23:** Bridget Whigham (2010); James Tiernan (2006); Agnes McFadyen (1999); May McPhillips (1999); Michael Tierney (1993); Dominic Knowles (1986); Elizabeth Cordery (1959); Sarah Somerville; **July 24:** Alison Connarty (2018); Mary Cafferkey (2016); Catherine Tierney (2003); Francis J Meechan (1992); **July 25:** Marie Brown (2011); James Dignan (1995); Robert Clark (1981); David Gowans (1974); James Forsyth;  
**July 26:** Mary Elliott (2002); Michael O'Neill (1999); Alexander Binnie Jnr. (1967); John Trower (1942); **July 27:** Anne Lamb (2022); Peter Connolly (1998); James Cassidy; John Kelly; Helen O'Hare; **July 28:** Rosemary McDevitt (2002); Catherine Lowe (1986);

##### St Mary Magdalene's:

**July 24:** Andrew Banks (2022); **July 25:** James O'Hara (1982); **July 26:** Erminia Notarangelo (2015); Richard McIntyre (1996); **July 28:** Rae Lang (2010);

*Please pray for sick friends and relatives of our Parishioners:*

Shirley Robertson, Elaine Connelly, Miranda McDonnell, Shirley Robertson, Mary Madden, Neil Boyle, John Wiggins, Lucy Pagett, Mary Atherton, Fr Willy Slavin, Jim Gray, Angela McKenna, John Curran, Eugene Grant, Veronica Telfer, Saramma Samuel, Margaret Troupe, John Wynn, Caitlin Mair, Barry Thomson, Robert Clark, Peter Robinson, Stuart Goddard, Win Veitch, Peter Hanley, Margaret Williams, Kate Titterington, Ann Currie, Sandy Ferguson, Chris White, Douglas Edington, Helen Robertson baby Josh Simpson, Desire Bascon, Janet Haring, Shona Killin, Tom Heaney, Mary Whyte, Mgr Gerry Hand, Tish Deacon, Elizabeth McGrath and Granny Elizabeth, Andrew Muldoon, John Havard, Mary Wallace, Ellen Green, Sophie Robinson, Louise Young, Tricia Scott, Harriet Wingfield Digby (aged 9), Alan Proudlock, Evelyn Walsh, Grace Stuart, Stephen Norwood, John Miller, Agnes Clarke, David Fenwick, Maurice McAllister, Rita Noonan, baby Lucas McCourt, Ellen Dow, members of the McGrath Family, Maureen Hutchinson, Hans Zaunbrecher, Judith Franklin, Clare Johnston, Mary and Derek Lamarque, Keiran Smart (aged 16), Michael Doherty, Carol Turnbull, Jean Wylie, Angela Khan, George and Ann McDermott, Tara Kuppinger, Jessica Haggerty, Charlotte O'Brien, young Martha Moyes (aged 6), Jennifer Kay, Seval and Kazim Kazimoglu, Ann Watt (Mgr Rae's sister), Jan Meise, Mary Taygarth, Roger Bromley, Tony Rigg, Henrietta Fraser, Stuart Falconer, Elizabeth, Colin Sandham, Elizabeth and Gordon Marron, Katie McAnenny, John Kellagher, Ann Thorp, Dani Miniette, Peter Millar, Joan Murray Hamilton, Sr Margaret Mary, Betty Blyth, Lauren Fitzpatrick, Michael Igoe, Clare Richardson, Laura Anderson, Richard Reid, James O'Rourke, Tommy Muir, James Shepherd, Andrew Franklin, Jamie Mitchell, Edward Caulfield, Igor Rekowski, Joan Brooks, Mary Turnbull and young Ray Donovan Syme.

**THANK YOU!**