

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 Christina 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://sites.google.com/view/stjohnsandstmarymagdalenes>

Joint Facebook page:

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

Joint e-mail address for our sister parishes:

stjohnsandstmarymagdalenes@gmail.com



EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY OF THE YEAR - 4 AUGUST 2024

Jesus answered, "I am the bread of life. He who comes to me will never be hungry; he who believes in me will never thirst."
(from John 6:32:35)

We continue to hold in our hearts those who are suffering – and all those who have lost their lives – not only in Gaza, Rafah and Israel but also in the war in Ukraine, and indeed in all the wars and conflicts in our world...

NEW EVERY SUNDAY – Back in 2019 Alice Codling, Anne Jabir and Fr Jock recorded four thirty-minute services for the **BBC Radio Scotland Sunday morning programme, New Every Sunday**. Because of the pandemic, these were eventually broadcast in 2022. **They are now being repeated at 7.00am on the four Sundays of August – today, 4th, and 11th, 18th and 25th.**

This Monday at 2.30pm our monthly Healing Mass - with the sacrament of the sick - will be celebrated at St John's – all welcome...

We offer our congratulations and prayers to the Revd Lourens de Jager, for the last decade associate minister at Portobello and Joppa Parish Church, who will be **inducted** as the new minister of Meadowbank and Willowbrae Church of Scotland at 7pm on Monday 5 August.

Tuesday is the great feast of The Transfiguration – Mass will be 7pm in the Prayer Room in the Parish House.

On Wednesday at 7.00pm at St John's, Deacon Eddie will lead our monthly Holy Hour with Benediction – he writes: 'Please do join us this week for the monthly Holy Hour ... It is a chance to worship in a different way: to listen to God, or to sit in silence with the Lord in Adoration - quietly listen to the prayers and the hymns, or feel free to join in with both (a sheet will be provided). The 11th of August would have been the **Feast of St Clare of Assisi**, except the 11th is a Sunday and we always give priority to the celebration of the resurrection, Sunday Mass – so she has been gazumped! However, we will hear a short prayerful reflection, prepared, and read by Catrina McGillivray, (who leads the singing during Holy Hour) to

help us focus on the joy of the Eucharist. If you can't join us in person, St Clare of Assisi is patron saint of livestreaming – so hopefully there will be no problems with streaming the service too.'

Retreat 10-11 August 2024 - St Joseph's RC Parish, Edinburgh, Edinburgh, EH11 3UE
Sat 10 August 2024 - Sun 11 August 2024

St Joseph's Parish, Broomhouse, Edinburgh will host a retreat, led by **Br Colin Cimiano**, a renowned international lay preacher from Bangalore. 'The events will take place from 2.00pm to 6.00pm each day and will include Rosary, praise & worship and talks, concluding with Benediction each day. This is a fantastic opportunity for spiritual growth, both on an individual level and for the parish as a whole. You can register for one day or both days. The event is free of charge but a box for donations towards the cost of running the event will be available on each day.' Book by clicking [HERE](#), or type <https://bit.ly/3Ysct4p>

THIS WEEK

Saturday 3 August

9.30am-1.30pm – St John's Hall – **Pamoja Fashion Sale**

10.00am – Holy Cross Church, Ferry Road – **Anniversary Mass for Archbishop Paul Bakyenga**

12.30pm – St John's – **Baptism of James Mitchell**

6.30pm – St John's – **Vigil Mass** – *livestreamed*

Sunday 4 August – 18th Sunday of the Year

9.30am – St John's – **Mass** – *livestreamed*

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

Monday 5 August

2.30pm – St John's – **Healing Mass** – *livestreamed* – *with the sacrament of the sick*

7.00pm – Willowbrae Church, 1a Willowbrae Rd, EH8 7DB – **Induction of Rev Lourens de Jager**
as the new minister

8.15pm – Zoom – **Gospel Sharing** – click [HERE](#) or type <https://bit.ly/4d431J9>

Tuesday 6 August – FEAST OF THE TRANSFIGURATION OF THE LORD

7.00pm – Prayer Room – **Mass** – *livestreamed*

A prayer for Hiroshima Day, 6 August, Feast of the Transfiguration

Lead me from death to life, from falsehood to truth

Lead me from despair to hope, from fear to trust

Lead from hate to love, from war to peace

Let peace fill our lives, our world, our universe

(the Universal Prayer for Peace)

Wednesday 7 August

9.15-9.55am – St John's – **Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament**

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

7.00pm – St John's – **Holy Hour with Benediction** - *livestreamed*

Thursday 8 August – 10.00am – St Mary Magdalene's – **Mass** – *livestreamed*

Friday 9 August

9.15-9.55am – St John's – **Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament**

10.00am - St John's – **Mass** – *livestreamed*

Saturday 10 August – 6.30pm – St John's – **Vigil Mass** – *livestreamed*

Sunday 11 August – 19th 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: <https://bit.ly/StJStMM>



NOTICEBOARD

Contact details for the Society of St Vincent de Paul (SVP):
By phone or text: 07752682213 - email: svpedineast@gmail.com

GARDEN OPEN FOR CHARITY this Saturday (3rd) and Sunday (4th) August, 2.00pm to 5.00pm, 39 Nantwich Drive, Edinburgh, EH7 6RA - **Mike Burns**, one of the Welcomers at Sunday Morning Mass in St John's, writes: 'We are opening up our garden to raise money for The Henry Doubleday Research Association: Garden Organic and Scotland's Garden Scheme – £6.00, children free. We will have light refreshments and plants for sale. We are waiting for you.' Full info at scotlandsgardens.org

The next St Mary Magdalene Pastoral Council will take place at 7.00pm on Monday 12 August in St Mary Magdalene's Hall

Maria Igoe writes: 'The **August Coffee Morning** will be held next **Monday 12 August** in St John's Hall after 10.00am Mass. Donations will be given to "**Operation Smile**", which provides world-class cleft care in more than 30 countries, helped by thousands of highly skilled medical volunteers. They give access to safe, free, effective surgery. Please come along and enjoy tea, coffee and home-baking in the company of parishioners and friends. Thank you.'

The next Baptismal Course for our two parishes will take place on **Thursday 15 and 22 August** in the Parish House at 7.30pm – if you would like a child baptised, please make contact with Fr Jock.

SAVE THE DATE - Saturday 7 September - Parish Pilgrimage (Walk) from Edinburgh City Centre to Rosslyn Chapel to **raise funds for the StekaSkills Women's Hostel in Blantyre, Malawi**

Rowena Diggle writes: 'You are most welcome to join this pilgrimage walk of 11.5 miles, starting from St Mary's Cathedral - with the further option of 2 other joining points, including a lunch stop, for those wanting to walk a shorter distance. **To register your interest in joining the walk, and to receive further information including a sponsorship sheet**, please e-mail rowenadiggle@hotmail.com, or call 07979603026.

Fr Jim Walls, a good friend of our parishes, and now parish priest of **St Mary's, Lochee, in Dundee**, has asked if our parishioners might be interested in **buying tickets** for their **Big Summer Raffle** (proceeds to their Restoration Fund)since the first prize is **Hospitality for 4 at Hibs vs Dundee at Easter Rd on Saturday 26 August!** Tickets (**price £5**) available at the back of both churches after Mass and from Enrico, our administrator, in the Parish House from Tuesday to Friday in office hours.

A THANK YOU FROM SCIAF - *This year, in the Lenten Wee Box Campaign, our two Parishes raised £710.00 to help improve life in communities in Rwanda.*

'In Rwanda, many women and girls suffer directly from gender-based violence. Your donations, prayers and actions will make a real and lasting difference in their lives. To find out more please visit <https://www.sciaf.org.uk/>. Thank you.'

A Request for a room/studio/apartment for 3 months - Haritz Galparsoro, a student of Business Administration and Management at the University of DEUSTO San Sebastian (Gipuzkoa Basque Country) in Spain, will be studying at the University of Edinburgh from September 5 to December 20. He has contacted the university several times to provide him with accommodation but as he is not studying for the whole year they cannot guarantee him a place in one of the university residences and therefore encourage him to look for alternative accommodation. He is looking for a small apartment, studio or room for these four months in case he is not assigned a place in the university residence. If you want to know more, please contact Fr Jock.

'SAINT' OF THE WEEK – Flannery O'Connor (1925-1964)

Novelist – Feast Day: 3 August

"The Catholic writer... will feel life from the standpoint of the central Christian mystery: that it has, for all its horror, been found by God to be worth dying for."

"There won't be any biographies of me," predicted Flannery O'Connor (and a good thing, too, was the implication), *"because... lives spent between the house and the chicken yard do not make exciting copy."*



Lacking in excitement, her short life was nevertheless marked by its own human drama. Among other things, she left behind a small output of novels and stories that assured her place among the very greatest of American writers. In her lifetime, discerning critics perceived the importance of religious themes in her work. But only with the posthumous publication of her letters in *The Habit of Being* did it become clear how much the shape of her art owed to her Catholic faith. What is more the letters revealed just how much her personal circumstances, her sharp intelligence, and her deeply held faith had combined to forge a prophetic vision of extraordinary depth.

Early in life O'Connor was diagnosed as suffering from lupus, an incurable, debilitating disease that sapped her energy and confined her to her mother's dairy farm in Milledgeville, Georgia. There she wrote as her strength permitted for two hours in the morning and tended the menagerie of ducks, swans, and peacocks with which she surrounded herself. She disliked sentimentality and piety and reacted strongly against the temptation of critics to drag her medical history into consideration of her writing. And yet her illness imposed on her a discipline and sense of priorities that she managed to turn to the advantage of her art. From Teilhard de Chardin she borrowed the phrase *"passive diminishment"* to describe a quality she admired: the serene acceptance of whatever affliction or loss no effort can change. *"I have enough energy to write with and as that is all I have any business doing anyhow, I can with one eye squinted take it all as a blessing. What you have to measure out, you come to observe closer."*

In her imposed confinement, she poured much energy into correspondence. Many of her letters dealt with her faith and the religious dimension of her stories. To one correspondent she wrote,

I write the way I do because (not though) I am a Catholic. This is a fact, and nothing covers it like the bald statement. However, I am a Catholic peculiarly possessed of the modern consciousness.... To possess this within the Church is to bear a burden, the necessary burden for the conscious Catholic. It's to feel the contemporary situation at the ultimate level.

For O'Connor the Catholic doctrines of creation, fall, and redemption were the lens through which she viewed the world. But as an artist she also valued the vivid sacramental dimension of Catholicism the notion that grace is always mediated through nature, and mystery through manners. *"I feel that if I were not a Catholic, I would have no reason to write, no reason to see, no reason ever to feel horrified or even to enjoy anything."* She frankly acknowledged her orthodoxy and baffled her more secular-minded friends by confessing to find in dogma a source of liberation (*"it preserves mystery for the human mind"*).

The church, she believed, was the only thing likely to make the world endurable. She could believe this and still acknowledge the church's own sins - they were all the more painful to her. *"The only thing that makes the Church endurable is that it is somehow the Body of Christ and that on this we are fed."*

O'Connor saw clearly the crisis of faith in a *"religionless age"* - a time when it is so much easier not to believe, when *"nihilism is the gas we breathe."* Often, she stressed the cost of faith:

I think there is no suffering greater than what is caused by the doubts of those who want to believe. I know what torment this is, but I can only see it, in myself anyway, as the process by which faith is deepened. What people don't realize is how much religion costs. They think faith is a big electric blanket, when of course it is the cross.

Unlike most other "Catholic writers," O'Connor avoided Catholic settings in her stories. Most of her characters are a strange assortment of backwoods fanatics, secular-minded intellectuals, and self-described

"good country people." Her stories are set on that contested territory where God and the devil have it out. The endings are often violent, even apocalyptic; her characters are pruned and emptied of their illusions and even their "virtues" before they can face the truth. Yet even in the darkest of her stories there is a dimension of mystery and innocence and possibility. It is the dimension of grace that heals, though first it cuts with the sword of Christ.

"All my stories," she wrote, "are about the action of grace on a character who is not very willing to support it." To the modern reader, inclined to believe that grace and faith are "twin idiocies," the point of view in her stories might seem grim and cynical. But O'Connor believed her stories were ultimately hopeful - in the same sense in which she believed that purgatory was the most hopeful doctrine of the church.

Flannery O'Connor died of lupus on August 3, 1964, at the age of thirty-nine. In her last year she completed several of her greatest stories, all written more or less *in extremis*. She had, as her friend Sally Fitzgerald observed, attained her personal form in art as well as in life. She would have been happy to be remembered for her stories. Posthumously, however, she has achieved an unexpected reputation as a Christian apologist. She was able to make the life of faith seem reasonable and attractive without losing a sense of ambiguity. She combined detachment with a sense of the preciousness of life. She faced the horrors of history without losing sight of the resurrection. Thus, in her highly personal and modest way she exemplified the virtue and responsibility of hope.

See: Flannery O'Connor, The Habit of Being, ed. Sally Fitzgerald (New York: Farrar, Straus & Giroux, 1979).

A Quiet Belief in Angels – A Reflection by Parishioner, Colin Davey

Any visitor to St John's is watched over by angels, quite literally. As Paul Simon once sang (You Can Call Me Al) back in 1986: "Angels in the architecture, spinning in infinity, amen, hallelujah!" This got me thinking: what do I actually understand of angels, what might they be like, and how can I square this with a vocation grounded in scientific rigour (well, maybe skip that last bit)?

I think we can all agree that angels are heavenly figures who do things on behalf of God. But there's a duality to their mission. On the one hand: proxy, adviser, comforter, intermediary, adorator, golden messenger, eternal witness at the most significant of events – the fall of Babylon, the annunciation, the birth, crucifixion and resurrection of Jesus (as portrayed in St John's windows); attributes of the guide, pointing skyward atop gravestones, gathering the elect, protecting lost souls from those who watch from the shadows with seagull eyes. On the other hand: offworld avenger, war hammer, destroyer of Sodom and Gomorrah, a dispenser of plagues, weapon of mass destruction, Revelations bullyboy. We must reconcile those traits of peace and violence in our image of angels, just as among people.

So, how can we encapsulate all that is conflicted in angels? Daybreak and trumpets, for sure, as heralds of a bright new hope. But for me angels are also elemental forces rooted mile-deep in antiquity, born among the fierce cradle of creation and destruction, the forge of raw transformation, yet enduring across the quiet expanse of stones. They watched over our ancestral circle, backlit by fire, heckling the pagans and the iron-hearted blacksmith, empowered with the patience of centuries – oh so many mornings, holding our hands, keeping us safe. Like us, but well before us.

I borrowed (repurposed) the title to this reflection from R. J. Ellory's excellent, if brutal, 2007 crime novel. It nicely encapsulates the minimum required of us. The wings don't help of course, as if a nod to the fairies, but I think those were added a little later as artistic shorthand, a necessary magic to indicate heavenly origin, a defiance of gravity (angels can fall, after all). Wings of the eagle – it's how we instantly recognise the angels that adorn St John's columns. Like us but soaring well above us.

When so much these days is artificial, from lawns to eyebrows, I find angels curiously authentic. Not just a byword for good behaviour, much more nuanced than the simple circle-and-triangle line drawing to which they can be recognisably reduced. Perhaps, as for Lot, they still appear among us now and again disguised as normal people, unnoticed, although I hope us Christians might just sense their hidden difference. A glimpse of heaven, like tiny sips of Baileys. Like us, but well beyond us.

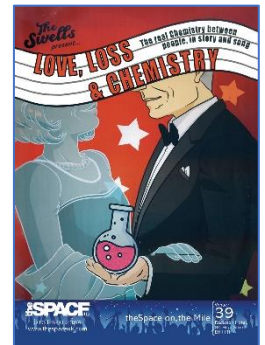
Before, above, beyond. Only at the resurrection will we be like the angels of heaven.

PARISHIONERS PERFORMING IN THE FESTIVAL AND THE FRINGE...

The Swells - Love, Loss and Chemistry - From Chemistry to Cabaret: A Love Story Told in Song
theSpace @ on the Mile (The Radisson Hotel), from 12 to 17 August 2024, 6:40pm (45 mins)
Ticket prices: £12 / concessions £11

Jeremy Thorp, former music group leader at St John's, writes: After the success of Love, Loss and Cake and Love, Loss and Dating, the trio return with a fun and deeply moving tribute to all those who have found and lost love at some point in their life. With timeless classics from Frank Sinatra and Ella Fitzgerald, brought to life by jazz singer Malcolm Windsor with Jeremy Thorp on piano and Nick Gent on guitar, the touching trio will conquer the audiences' hearts time and time again.

Box office: 01312260000 / <https://tickets.edfringe.com/whats-on/love-loss-and-chemistry>



Edinburgh Festival Chorus at the Usher Hall - August 2024



Frances McDevitt, long-term organist at St John's, writes: 'The Edinburgh Festival Chorus gives voice to the International Festival's choral programme. Each year, singers from across Scotland come together to perform cornerstone works of the classical repertoire with some of the world's greatest soloists, conductors and orchestras. For nearly 60 years, The Edinburgh Festival Chorus has been the backbone of the International Festival's choral programme. Over that time, its singers have had the opportunity to perform alongside the likes of Leonard Bernstein and the London Symphony Orchestra, Marin Alsop and the São Paulo Symphony Orchestra, Herbert von Karajan's Berlin Philharmonic and Gustavo Dudamel and the Los Angeles Philharmonic. And this year we are performing at the EIF as follows:

Sunday 04 August, 3.00pm - J.S. Bach - St Matthew Passion - BBC SSO with Ryan Wigglesworth

Friday 09 August, 8.00pm - Dvorak - Te Deum - Bamberger Symphoniker with Jakub Hruša

Thursday 15 August, 10.00pm - Grechaninov - Passion Week - A cappella with James Grossmith

Saturday 17 August, 8.00pm - Boulanger - Psalm 130 - The Hallé Orchestra with Sir Mark Elder

Saturday 24 August, 8.00pm - Verdi - Requiem - Philharmonia Orchestra with Santtu-Matias Rouvali

Further details: <https://www.eif.co.uk/events/edinburgh-festival-chorus>

Also, **Edinburgh Festival Voluntary Guides Association** offers free 90min walking tours of the Royal Mile. Tours, led by qualified volunteers, leave the City Chambers quadrangle (Venue 199) at 10.30am and 2.00pm every day during The Fringe (04-25 August incl). Further information from The Fringe brochure (Events section, p 185) and at <http://www.edinburghfestivalguides.org/>. Thank you.' (Frances is one of the 'qualified volunteers').

DYSLEXIA FRIENDLY BIBLE

For the first time the whole Bible is available in a dyslexia-friendly format. In the UK around 6,000,000 people are dyslexic – 1 in 10 of the population. To make it less challenging for them to read, the books are laid out with shorter paragraphs, using a dyslexia-friendly font, more space between the lines, and thicker cream matt paper.

Clair Natt says: "I struggled reading the Bible because the words are so small and the pages are very thin. I found it very difficult to read; it's too complicated for me to understand." She finds the Good News Bible Dyslexia-Friendly much better. "The Dyslexia-Friendly Bible's helpful because it's more spaced out, the words are bigger and it's easier to read. The text is broken up with pictures as well, which I like." To find out more and to watch a video of Clair Natt explaining the difference this makes to her being able to read the Bible, [follow this link](https://bit.ly/3SyCVFD) (or type <https://bit.ly/3SyCVFD>)

(From the Scottish Churches' Disability Group Newsletter for August 2024)

A REFLECTION ON THE GOSPEL FOR THE 18TH SUNDAY OF THE YEAR – JOHN 6:24-35

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

When Jesus had a go at us, I did feel more than a little hurt. I didn't view myself as a scrounger or a 'gravy dribbler.' I wasn't seeking to be fed at every opportunity. I was in a minority, for I could see from the faces of many of those around me, that his words had hit home. The miraculous feeding by the Sea of Galilee had brought relief to many - particularly the women and children - and it was understandable that people wanted – even expected – more of the same. Jesus clearly was exasperated. He turned on us: You haven't come all this way to Capernaum just to hear my words, but because three days ago I filled your bellies! You just want me to keep on filling you with food. I am offering much more. I am offering my words – words that bring life... His barbs may have been accurate and called for but did not drive the crowds away. It's true - I had known hunger for most of my life. With elderly parents to look after, and work scarce, I had learned to live on subsistence amounts of food. I knew how to cope. It was more important for me to listen and learn. I liked listening to Jesus. As I say, life was a struggle, but his words always brought comfort to me. Over the years I had heard one or two good preachers at the synagogue – but this man was different. I would seek him out whenever I could. If I could scrounge a scrap of food along the way, all well and good, but this was not my driving force. It was his words that I craved. His most important gift was that of helping me to understand. So yes, I did feel more than a little hurt. My mother told me that I was too sensitive for my own good. That was probably true and a contributory factor in never finding a wife. But it also meant that I could discern his nuances and subtleties. When he spoke of splinters and planks, seeds, and weeds, he was speaking my language. I heard and I understood. I could feast on his every word. I could take them and make them my own. They fed and sustained me. Next to them, bread paled into insignificance. He was wrong about me. I wasn't looking for another food miracle – I just wanted to listen to Him. I would simply engage my ears and keep my mouth firmly closed. There is immense joy to be had in listening – great strength to be gained. Silence is nothing to fear at all. The sound of silence can be truly symphonic.

Grief is a silent visitor and a most unwelcome visitor at that. She first came to visit in 1965. (Why do I call her 'she.' I wonder?) My grandmother had died: My Nanna. As a youngster I had gone with my two younger siblings every Saturday, to do her shopping. We were entrusted with a 10 shilling note and a list. Even at such a tender age, I learned about budgeting and the thrill of the bargain. Going back with extra change as well as the shopping. Different shops – bread, meat, vegetables, tinned fruit, and those awful marrowfat peas. The final shop was always the cake shop so that the few fancies stood a chance of surviving intact. She lived with two of my uncles in a tiny two bedroomed bungalow with no bathroom, an outside toilet, and no hot water. The bungalow had its own distinct aroma – it just smelled of Nanna, but her biscuit tin was a veritable galaxy of delights which we could visit once all the shopping was done and we prepared to go back home. I cannot remember a TV, but I do remember an old valve-radio that took an eternity to warm up and a magnificent rocking chair which we would fight over. When she died, she was laid out in one of the bedrooms. Neighbours, uncles, and aunts noisily went about the duties of being adults amid grief. I was alone with my thoughts. I was told I could go in and see Nanna. One of her eyes had not been closed properly by the undertaker: traumatised would be too strong a word – disquieted would be nearer the mark. That day, I met grief and felt silence. The silence did not weigh heavily – rather it wrapped itself around me like a big 30-tog fluffy duvet! The silence reassured me. I have met grief many times since. She always arrived in hushed reverential tones – like a visit from someone famous but with none of the glitz and glamour. She was and always is a sacred visitor.

This week, the UK, and Southport in particular witnessed grief in all her many facets. A senseless slaughter witnessed the dark side of human nature slice through the innocence of childhood. Communities came together, offering companionship and support. When we each have experienced grief, then we each recognise her touch. This is why grief needs to be female. Like mother earth, she reassures. With her companionship we don't need words. Silence is enough. Silence heals, which makes it the more nauseous that the gravy-dribblers, those who only know hatred and discord seek to feast on the pain of others, to further the spread of their bile and hatred. They are frightened of peace and harmony, precisely because they are afraid of silence. They cannot cope with grief because grief is THE great leveller, and they never want to be part of the pure in heart.

PARISH REGISTER

Please pray for those who have died recently:

*Theresa Sweeney - Janette Sneddon
Jim McDermott - Tommy McPake
Bernardo Velazco*

Please pray for those whose anniversaries occur around this time:

*Kathleen Defty - Peter Wilson
Susannah Bauld - Pierina Motta
Rose Marie Vizor - Michael Glancy
Alan Graham Dobson - Lisa Malone
Clive Davis*

Please pray for those Parishioners who are sick:

St. John's:

Eddie Clark, Prisca Kemp, Maureen Clark, Mary Slight, Barbara Durkacz, Mike Noonan, Mike Fox, John McLaughlin, Celia Stone, Betty Dougal, Robert Clark, John Lawler, Jimmy Curnyn, Charlotte and Fred McGregor, Mike and Patricia Lawler, Anne Thomson, David Reid, Ann O'Brien, Kathie Gallagher, Diane McCarthy, Margaret Duffy, Mike Burns, Harry Allan, May Thomson, Carol Simpson, Kenny O'Connor, Rose Thornton, John Whyte, Maria Pacitti, Ann Dobie, Chloe Sutherland, Ruth Vizor, Mary Grady, Pauli Walker, May Flynn, Vincent Knowles, young Saoirse Golden, Frances Cunningham, Sarah McManus, Sr Jennifer Lindsay, Maureen Low, Norman Telfer, Erin Corbett, Roz Byers and Marie Angela Crolla.

St Mary Magdalene's:

Bill McGeachie, Norrie Gibson, Monica Gorman, Aisha Montgomery, Tom Kay, John Flanagan, Eleanor Campanile, Mary McGovern (jnr), Carolynne McCann, Tom Bauld, Jacqueline Marinello, Sandra Watt, Chris English, Andrew Farmer, Maria Scott Jnr, Louise Gorman, Bridget Malone, Charles Malcolm, Margaret Ryan, Julie Keegan, Annie Watson, David O'Donnell, Jude Ferguson and James Muir.



Offertory 28 July 2024

St Mary Magdalene's, £253.94 total, including
£135.94 Offertory and £118.00 Gift Aid.

St John's, £1097.60 total, including
£251.70 Offertory, £135.90 Gift Aid,
and £710.00 average weekly online donations.

Anniversaries:

St John's:

Aug.3: Jim Gaffney (2022); Christina Burke (2021); Elia Santangeli (2008); Michael Glancy (1998); William Passmore (1989); Emma Hamilton; **Aug.4:** Charles McMullan (1961); Sara McCue (1956); William McKiernan; **Aug.5:** Michael Johnstone (2022); Lisa Malone (2017); Edward Heron (1997); Peter Wilson (1996); **Aug.6:** Tina Cupo (2018); Denis Ford (1993); Christopher McD Laurie (1955); **Aug.7:** Michele Gradone (2015); Adam Black (2014); Kathleen Innes (2002); Arthur Lonie; William Murray; Gerrardo Ranaldi; **Aug.8:** Mary Thornton (1969); Andrew McGovern; **Aug.9:** Mary Treasurer (2000); George Kirk (1987);

St Mary Magdalene's:

Aug.3: Clive Davis (2022); **Aug. 6:** Susannah Bauld (2021); **Aug.7:** Jim McKaill (2001);

Please pray for sick friends and relatives of our Parishioners:

Sue Shepherd, Alison St Clair Ford, Caitriona Stark, Margaret Meek, Mary Cunnison, Fernando Cervantes, Pat O'Kelly, Angela Whyte, Mike Foy, Jean Cooper, Kirsty McCrimmon, Ann Thorp, Noel Power, Chris Frost, Lynda Young, Mary McCormack, Ann Watt (Mgr Rae's sister), Helen Bird, Sheila Laughlin, Diana Williams, , Helen Campbell, Coralie Isherwood, Mr Mega, young Zachary Cowie, Edith and Bill Edgar, Shirley Robertson, Catherine Princess of Wales, King Charles, Monique Kopp, Mary Lyons, Elizabeth McKenzie, Jim Gray, Michael McKean, Steven Thornton, Ann Fleming, Marna Clarke, Eugene Feehan, Mag Farnon, Ann Currie, Jacob Green (aged 13), Pat Campanile, Jill Harvey, Stephen Hirt, Mireille McNab (aged 13), Michelle Lee, Michael Daly, Roger Bromley, Richard Reid, Douglas Edington, Anne Morris, Dr Grier Gordon, Rose May Mattison, Saramma Samuel, Peter Robinson, Peter Hanley, Kate Titterington, Helen Robertson, baby Josh Simpson, Shona Killin, Tom Heeney, Mary Whyte, Tish Deacon, Elizabeth McGrath and Granny Elizabeth, Andrew Muldoon, John Havard, Ellen Green, Sophie Robinson, Louise Young, Tricia Scott, Harriet Wingfield Digby (aged 11), Alan Proudlock, Evelyn Walsh, Grace Stuart, David Fenwick, members of the McGrath Family, Hans Zaunbrecher, Judith Franklin, Clare Johnston, Mary and Derek Lamarque, Keiran Smart (aged 16), Michael Doherty, Jean Wylie, Angela Khan, Tara Kuppinger, Charlotte O'Brien, young Martha Moyes (aged 6), Jennifer Kay, Seval and Kazim Kazimoglu, Jan Meise, Tony Rigg, Stuart Falconer, Elizabeth and Gordon Marron, Katie McAnenny, John Kellagher, Dani Miniette, Peter Millar, Joan Murray Hamilton, Sr Margaret Mary, Betty Blyth, Lauren Fitzpatrick, Michael Igoe, Clare Richardson, James O'Rourke, James Shepherd, Andrew Franklin, Jamie Mitchell, Edward Caulfield, Igor Rekowski, Mary Turnbull and young Ray Donovan Syme.