

**THE  
NUTS  
& BOLTS**

**WEBCAM in our parish churches can be accessed by WWW.CELSTRA.IE or MCN Media then choose the Church**

**Weekend Mass Intentions St. Patrick's Church**

**Sat: 6.30pm:** Anne Purcell (1st anniv), Fidelma Concannon  
**Sun 8.30am:** Mary & Laurence Cully, Mary Leavy, Bridget Condell  
**9.30am:** Special intention  
**11am:** Kathleen Hartigan (1st anniv), Ita Eyres  
**12.30pm:** Marie Feehan, David Farrell (M.M.), Ita McElligott  
**7pm:** Deceased members of the Foley Family.

**Planned Giving**-amount was €1304.70. Thanks to all who contributed through the standing orders and the Planned Giving.  
 Thanks also to the collectors and counters.

**Weekend Mass Intentions**

**St. Brigid's Church**  
**Sat 6pm:** Kathleen & Denis Mulhall  
**Sun 11am:** Ted & Josie Donovan  
 Bridie Ashe, Ita Purcelll

**Weekdays; St. Brigid's Church**

**Mon 9.15am:** Tommy Mellody, special intention  
**Tue 9.15am:** Gerry Sweeney  
**Fri Adoration after 9.15am Mass**

**Weekday Mass Intentions St. Patrick's Church**

**Mon 17th 10am:** Christy Maughan, Special intention  
**Tues 18th 10am:** Josephine O' Sullivan, Giacinto Rolfi  
**Wed 19th 10am:** Marie Weafer, Christy Maughan  
**Thur 20th 10am:** Caroline Meade (1st anniv), Edward, Michael, Margaret & Peter Concannon  
**Fri 21 10am:** Annie & Matt Gough & Frank  
**Sat 22nd 10am:** Michael Lynch, Souls in Purgatory

**ADVANCE NOTICE**

Ash Wednesday 26th February there will be Mass at **7am 10am** and **7pm** in St. Patrick's and **9.15am** in St. Brigid's.

**Weekly Hour of Prayer for life** in St. Patrick's Church every Thurs 7pm-8pm. This weekly hour of prayer in front of the Blessed Sacrament invites us to pray for an end to all violence, injustice and neglect which threaten human flourishing.

After 45mins of silent prayer we will pray the Night Prayer of the Church. Please join us.

Do This In Memory Masses for the children preparing for First Holy Communion will take place this weekend the 15th / 16th February at the 6.30pm Vigil and the 9.30am and 11am in St. Patrick's. 11am in St. Brigid's.

We will keep the children and their families in our prayers.

**The ANNUAL COLLECTION of ACCORD Dublin**, the Diocesan Agency for Marriage and the Family, will be made at all Masses this weekend.

The Collection for ACCORD will replace the usual Share Collection.

ACCORD Dublin throughout the Diocese offers:

- ◆ Marriage Preparation courses,
- ◆ Counselling for couples and individuals experiencing difficulties in their relationships.
- ◆ A Relationship and Sexuality Programme for schools.

ACCORD Dublin needs your support. Please give generously.

**Mass Times: St. Patrick's Church, Celbridge**

Saturday (Vigil) 6.30 pm, Sunday: 8.30am, 9.30am, 11am, 12.30pm 7pm. Weekday Mass: 10am Holy Days: 10am, 7pm. Bank Holidays: 10am. Confessions: Saturday after 10am Mass

**Mass Times St Brigid's Church, Straffan**

Saturday (Vigil) 6pm. Sunday 11am Weekday Mass 9.15am Confession before Mass Saturday at 6pm

**Parish Office hours Mon - Fri 9am - 1pm. (Closed Wednesday)**

**Contact Details:** 01 6288827 / 0858662255

**Email:** celbridgeparishoffice@gmail.com

**Parish website:** www.celstra.ie

**Sacristy:** 6275942 (Mass times)

**Painting for pleasure in St. Eustace Centre**

**Mondays 10am - 12 noon. All levels welcome. Contact Margaret 087 6799104**

**RONCALLI RANT 21**

'And some say love is holding on and some say letting go  
 Some say love is everything and some say they don't know'  
 Perhaps Love, John Denver/ Placido Domingo

One can only imagine the amount of songs that have been written about love. This is not to mention all the love poetry. Whilst he does not appear in the Church liturgical calendar, a few days ago there was a big focus on St. Valentine. The first Valentine was a priest martyred under Claudius, the second was Bishop of Terni, killed around the same time, and the third we know nothing about, except that he died in Africa. The one that dominated this past few days is most likely to be the second of these. There was a lot of flowers, chocolates and cards bought, and a lot of money spent... and indeed money made! It has, as a celebration, become very commercialised. However before we slide into the holier than thou, or fall into the trap of cynicism, let us remember, for many, it remains about love. Perhaps that is the key question: is it about love? As the song says,

'What's love got to do, got to do with it  
 What's love but a second hand emotion',  
 What's Love Got to Do with It, Tina Turner

Is love much overrated, is it just a second emotion? The need to love and to be loved remains a powerful drive in our lives. Love is not always a sweet smelling rose, or if it is, it is not without thorns. Love comes at a price. Admittedly it is often a price that those who experience the joy of love are willing to pay. So are we saying that human love has its limitations?. Well yes, in so far as it often fails to 'stay the course' and for those for whom it endures, there is indeed a price to be paid.

However for all it's messiness, love can move from the ordinary to extraordinary. In fact love can be heroic. We see this in couples who encounter really difficult situations, such as serious illness, financial hardship and successive disappointments in life. Sometimes they even surprise each other with the deep well of mutual love that they discover they have to draw on. Sometimes you see this heroic love in people caring for an elderly relative. Mother Teresa lived a life of heroic love, and indeed urged her Sisters to 'love until it hurts!' The challenge for us is the fact that each of us are called to this heroic love. We are called to love until it hurts. Actually we should not be waiting for the big moment, the major call to duty, but rather practice heroic love in small ways each day.

I hope I have not been too hard on romantic love. Love is cuddly, and goey and can be your last rolo!! Of course this is to be enjoyed. I will never forget, many years ago, walking out into early morning snow, the sky was full of stars, daylight was just beginning, I felt so alive, so consumed with love. Thankfully that feeling did not melt with the snow and continues to swirl gently within my heart. I am not arguing against romantic love, nor in any way diluting it. It is beautiful. However I want to remind us, myself included, that we are called to at least try to imitate the love of Jesus. Of course this is a tall order. So here is a test I learned in my first days in the monastery:

Read 1 Cor 13: 1-13. Read it slowly and prayerfully, concentrating on the words  
 Love is patient, Love is kind, Love does not delight in evil... Love never fails...

Read the passage again slowly. This time substitute your Christian name for the word Love. It's not so easy to read it this time, is it? This will remind you, as it does me, that we need the Holy Spirit to continue to work within us, gradually enabling us to love like Jesus. Fraternally, JoeMcD

**Our Faith Community of  
St. Patrick & St. Brigid.**



**Pizza & Poetry**

**A Red, Red Rose by Robert Burns**

O my Luve's like a red, red rose,  
 That's newly sprung in June:  
 O my Luve's like the melodie,  
 That's sweetly play'd in tune.

As fair art thou, my bonie lass,  
 So deep in luve am I;  
 And I will luve thee still, my dear,  
 Till a' the seas gang dry.

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,  
 And the rocks melt wi' the sun;  
 And I will luve thee still, my dear,  
 While the sands o' life shall run.

And fare-thee-weel, my only Luve!  
 And fare-thee-weel, a while!  
 And I will come again, my Luve,  
 Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile!

**PRAYER CORNER**

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;  
 For Thee all the follies of sin I resign;  
 My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;  
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,  
 And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;  
 I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;  
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,  
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;  
 And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,  
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,  
 I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;  
 'Il sing with the glittering crown on my brow,  
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.