

### **Mass Times**

Monday-Friday

7.30am, 8.30am, 10.15am, & 4pm

**SATURDAY** 8.30am, 10.15am 3pm Mass of the Sick

**SUNDAY** 

9.00am, 11.15am & 7.30pm

**CONFESSIONS** 

**MONDAY & FRIDAY** 

10.45am-12 Noon

3.00pm-4.00pm **SATURDAY** 

10.45am-12noon

2.30pm-4.00pm

All Masses are 'Live Streamed' at St. Augustine's



#### St. Augustine's Church **Child Safeguarding** Representatives.

Fr. Flor O'Callaghan O.S.A. Fr. John Lyng O.S.A. Ms Geraldine van Dam Mr. Robert Ryan Ms Charlotte Gleeson Mr. John Doyle



# St. Augustine's Church Limerick **31st August 2025** 22nd Sunday in Ordinary Time website: www.augustinianslimerick.com

email: info@augustinianslimerick.com

## Tramp's Ball, Seventy Years On

When you give a party invite the poor, the crippled, the blind, the lame. (Luke 14:13)

In the accidental roadside lay-by the county council dropped chippings for roadmending and farmers dropped beet for sugar factories. There too families of travelling people often took up residence in covered wagon and canvas tent with horses and dogs not of the first rank of equine/canine nobility in attendance. For as long as they stayed the women and children were daily visitors to local houses. Milk for the babby was always top of their long and open-ended shopping list. Milk was no problem in a farming community but other items insistently demanded might not always stretch to satisfy the visitors.

A jumpy man called Dan who looked watchful and afraid visited too. He didn't sit or smile. He was lame but moved quickly. The haunted look never left his face. Little was known of him other than that he had soldiered in the recent World War. There all his senses had taken in more than heart and mind could manage and poor Dan could not rest. Shellshock was a new thing to us and Dan was its walking demonstration.

Another lone ranger was Paddy Cassidy but he was different, altogether more relaxed. He, and everybody else, described his occupation as "tramp". He wintered in County Homes but Spring lured him onto the open road again. He turned up once or twice a year, walking from God-knew-where to where no one knew. He sat by the fire and after a wet day the steam rose off his vintage clothes as fog from a swamp. He drank a couple of mugs of tea, ate bread and butter and smoked an old pipe as he told of what he had seen, heard or imagined over the previous months. I'm sorry I didn't listen more attentively. Late at night my father would confiscate Paddy's matchbox and escort him to our quest roombetter known as the hay-shed.

They're all gone from the country roads now, as indeed have the open doors, but it seems that Jesus might have them at that party he mentions in today's gospel.

The only big and serious celebratory parties we knew then were weddings. They got our attention alright. Speculation as to who might be invited was followed by consideration of the wedding presents. It turned out that most of these fell into one of two categories, useless or too good to be used. Then there was the important matter of how to dress for the Big Day. The tailor in the town was busied measuring and making for the principals—at least groom, best man and fathers of the couple. If a male guest had a "best suit" it came out and the only thing to be done with it was adjustment of the buckle on the back of the waistcoat to accommodate progress made since the last wedding or family funeral. None of my business, I know, but I remember long conversations about hats and colours. Among women who, in their own words, had to doll themselves up for the day. (I couldn't help being reminded of the hawkers outside hurling and football matches bawling out their wares: "hats, dolls or colours".) The headgear choice was particularly problematic and enjoyable because of the uncountable variety in the hatter's repertoire.

All in all, given the time and place and personnel, the gathering would be the height of fashion.

Back to the day's gospel. What if the wedding dinner/breakfast turned out to be peopled by the tent women and their crying babies, lame Shellshocked Dan, and Paddy Cassidy in his steaming attire. And their likes? Something like what Jesus had in mind. It would probably be a bit uncomfortable. Maybe that's his intention with the last few lines of that gospel piece. He could be a bit awkward. J.L.

# Thought for the Day

Customs surrounding hospitality are deeply embedded in every culture. Normally, we pay little attention to this because we just act "normally." When we change cultures, however, even simple things likes words and gestures of greeting are new, often different. Jesus, in his ministry, took on such deeply embedded, self-serving customs and reversed them in the light of the Gospel reversal of all values. Radical change is always resisted and even today his teaching is put in practice only by the few.

#### **Prayer:**

Compassionate God, at your table, all are welcome. As we enjoy your hospitality, help us to take it to heart, so that as we have received, so we may give.

Source: www.tarsus.ie/Sunday Readings

A Christian is: a mind through
which Christ thinks
a heart through which Christ loves,
a voice through which Christ speaks,
and a hand through which Christ helps.

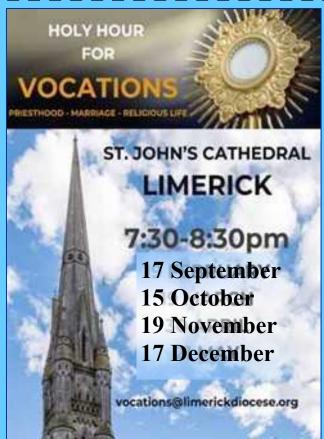
St. Augustine





St. Augustine's Church
Last Sunday's Collections came to €932
We would like to thank you for your continued support and generosity to this church.





### **Augustinian Safeguarding Training**

There will be a safeguarding training session on Tuesday 30th September in St. Augustine's Church at 7.00pm. This training is an ongoing process where staff and all in ministry in St. Augustine's must attend every three years.

Those who are due for training will be notified this week.

Once again we express our gratitude for your commitment to our church.

### **NEW BEGINNINGS**

Spirit of Wisdom and Love, bless all pupils and teachers returning to school after the Summer holidays. Help their new beginnings in primary and secondary schools. May each student have good friends, positive learning experiences and

may we give a special welcome to those who come from different countries and religions. Build all our schools into communities of faith and love where each person is respected as a miracle of God's creation. Amen

