Welcome to St. Augustine's

Mass Times

Monday-Friday 7.30am, 8.30am, 10.15am, & 4pm SATURDAY

8.30am, 10.15am Mass for the Sick 3.00pm SUNDAY

9.00am, 11.15am & 7.30pm CONFESSIONS

MONDAY & FRIDAY

10.45am-12 Noon 3.00pm-4.00pm <u>SATURDAY</u>

10.45am-12noon 2.30pm-4pm



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 Pentecost Sunday 28th May 2023

website: www.augustinianslimerick.com email: info@augustinianslimerick.com

Holy Ghost Estate

When, over a dozen years ago, the Celtic Tiger expired one of his more visible legacies was the unfinished and unfit building development, soon the be named the ghost estate.

The first Ghost Estate was The *Town and the Tower (a.k.a. Tower of Babel)* as described in the urban planning section of the Book of Genesis. People got too big for their boots. They lost their heads. They were enjoying the economic benefits of the Babylonian Tiger. Poverty and ignorance were behind them and ahead stretched an endless road of prosperity. Maybe they didn't buy flashy cars or a couple of racehorses or go to New York for the Christmas shopping but they did say we'll build a town and tower as high as heaven. They would get there by their own power. God laughed. He confused them till no one could understand a word anyone else said. Rows and accidents were inevitable. Accumulated irritants caused the builders to throw in the trowel and disperse, leaving a ghost estate. They were now aware of their limitations and had an inkling of the folly of trying to take over from God.

The ghost towns of the "cowboy" films were a good, if not accurate, image of settlements abandoned when the ore or the water or the courage ran out or the place was otherwise depopulated. All that was left was the wind with the dust and tumbleweed running before it.

We made our own Irish contribution to the ghost-town world too. More than one cub of the Celtic Tiger grew up too fast and borrowed like a bank robber to cover the country in concrete. Alas the bottom fell out of the banks, without a slate on a house: no tumbleweed here but tin cans and plastic bottles aplenty.

Closer to the bone, not so long ago we built seminaries like Soviet workers' blocks and churches like roofed stadia to answer a demand that would last forever. Holy Ghost estates of a sort! God may have laughed again.

Pre-Covid we were becoming familiar with news of language schools failing and folding, leaving foreign students bewildered and out of pocket, with the odd fly-by-night proprietor fled-by-night leaving an empty till.

A language-school which opened and closed quicker than any of them was that of Jerusalem on Pentecost Sunday where a few Galileans spoke a lingo understood by people from every nation under heaven. The wheel had come full circle. At Babel language separated people from one another and from God. Language now brought them together as they heard and accepted the same good news, irrespective of mother tongue. Now the sound of rushing wind was not of chickens of delusion and grandiosity coming home to roost in a roofless abode but the God-sent sound of the Spirit, bringer of peace and other good gifts. A signpost to the real Holy Ghost Estate. J.L.

Gift of the Holy Spirit

The extraordinary happenings on that first Pentecost Morning beggar belief. Timid and fearful disciples transformed into the world's greatest witnesses. They preached in many languages to the throngs gathered in Jerusalem for the great feast of Pentecost. Thousands of converts. People thought that they were drunken men! No wonder Peter had to stand up and say "these men are not drunk; it is only 9 o'clock in the morning! Yes, it was the very Spirit of Jesus that got into the disciples and no longer were themselves. Again and again during those 40 days after the Resurrection and before the Ascension Jesus had instructed the disciples to go to the ends of the earth and preach, baptise, declare forgiveness and God's love for everyone. But on their own, they simply could not do a thing - they had to wait in Jerusalem for the Spirit of Jesus to come into them and drive them to it. The result was breathtaking to say the least. Jesus has given us all His Holy Spirit, but for most of us It is not really on fire! More like the pilot light of the gas fire, only a tiny fire that would not boil a cup of water. The Spirit becomes ablaze when we really desire It with all our hearts, regularly, daily in prayer,; yearning for the Spirit, asking for the Spirit, longing for the Spirit, crying out for the Spirit. Day in day out - our constant desire and yearning.

This is the New Heart that the Gospel speaks about, not just a transplant under anaesthetic - and the effects, like drink and drug, wear off. The shortest route is the Gospel route of Love. Lovers know the effects of being in love: a swelling of joy, longing, goodwill, giving and receiving, all flowing outwards to the world. It produces what Pope John Paul II called a Civilization of Love, with the culture of Life and Love, not a culture to Death. It is a Gift. Today we pray for the great Gift of the Holy Spirit. promised by Jesus Himself. God wants His Spirit to reign, not just in Jerusalem but over all the world.

Triduum to Our Lady of Limerick

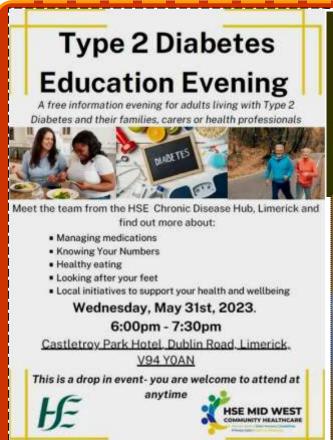
The Triduum to Our Lady of Limerick at St. Saviours Church ends this afternoon 28th with Mass at 1.00pm. Adoration, Confession and Benediction will take place from 12.00 –12.40pm . There will be a Bake Sale for World Youth Day Pilgrimage after Mass.



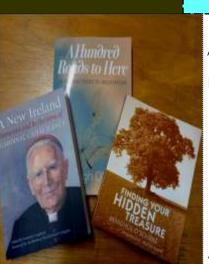
Sunday 28

after

11.15am Mass



Coffee Morning
this Sunday 28th May
Join us in St. Augustine's
this Sunday for a cup of
tea/coffee after the
11.15am Mass as we get to
know each other and celebrate this wonderful day!



Abbey Bookshop

Coffee

Morning

A Hundred Roads to Here

By Donagh O'Shea
Introductions to Meditation

A New Ireland
Memories and Reflections of
Cardinal Cahal B. Daly
Edited by Gemma Loughran
Forward by Archbishop
Paul Richard Gallagher
Finding Your Hidden
Treasure
By Benignus O'Rourke

The most important journey in life is the journey inwards, to the depths of our own being.