



NEA NEWSLETTER



NOVEMBER NEWS 2021

All Saints and All Souls: A Last Beatitude

Malcolm Guite

And blessèd are the ones we overlook;
The faithful servers on the coffee rota,
The ones who hold no candle, bell or book
But keep the books and tally up the quota,
The gentle souls who come to 'do the flowers',
The quiet ones who organise the fete,
Church sitters who give up their weekday hours,
Doorkeepers who may open heaven's gate.
God knows the depths that often go unspoken
Amongst the shy, the quiet, and the kind,
Or the slow healing of a heart long broken
Placing each flower so for a year's mind.
Invisible on earth, without a voice,
In heaven their angels glory and rejoice.

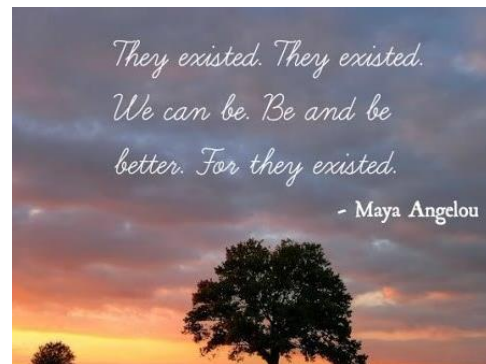


From **When Great Trees Fall** by Maya Angelou

..... When great souls die,
the air around us becomes
light, rare, sterile.
We breathe, briefly.
Our eyes, briefly,
see with
a hurtful clarity.
Our memory, suddenly sharpened,
examines,
gnaws on kind words
unsaid,
promised walks
never taken.

Great souls die and
our reality, bound to
them, takes leave of us.
Our souls,
dependent upon their
nurture,
now shrink, wizened.
Our minds, formed
and informed by their
radiance, fall away.....

And when great souls die,
after a period, peace
blooms,
slowly and always
irregularly.
Spaces fill
with a kind of
soothing electric vibration.
Our senses, restored,
Never to be the same,
whisper to us.
They existed. They existed.
We can be. Be and be
better. For they existed.



Father Jean Gailhac

- Jean Gailhac was born in Béziers, France, on November 13, 1802. He was ordained a priest in the Diocese of Montpellier in 1826.



13 November

Birthday of Jean Gailhac

We share the particular gift of the Spirit given to Jean Gailhac, to Mère St. Jean, and to our first sisters for the service of the Church and the life of the world.

(Const 4)

Another big birthday! Céline reaches 95 years of age



Catherine and Clare from Grianan rejoicing with Céline as she celebrates her 95th birthday!

Céline appreciated the many tokens of love and remembrance from our communities here in Ferrybank. We were delighted during our visit to her to witness how little things can lift the spirit of someone frail and confined to end her days in a Nursing Home even when care is unquestionable. *Clare*



**You may think that you are completely insignificant in this world.
But someone drinks coffee from the favorite cup that you gave them.
Someone heard a song on the radio that reminded them of you.
Someone read the book that you recommended, and plunged headfirst into it.
Someone smiled after a hard day of work, because they remembered the joke that you told them today.
Someone loves themselves little bit more, because you gave them a compliment.
Never think that you have no influence whatsoever.
Your touch, word and good deed which you leave behind cannot be erased.**

~ November is the month to remind us to be thankful for the many positive things happening in our life. ~



SAINT ANDREW – PATRON SAINT OF SCOTLAND

Andrew lived in the first Century and was a fisherman before he became one of Jesus’ disciples. He became renowned for his Christian preaching. He too, like Jesus, was crucified, and this is represented by the cross on his flag. The town of St Andrews in Scotland, legend has it, is where the relics of St Andrew were brought by divine guidance from Constantinople. A Greek monk had a vision in which he was told to take the relics to the ends of the earth for safekeeping. His journey took him to the shores of Fife, where St Andrews now stands.



He became Patron Saint of Scotland in the middle of the 10th Century when Oengus II, King of the Picts led an army of Picts and Scots against the English near Athelstaneford in East Lothian. Oengus declared that if he won the battle then he would appoint Saint Andrew as Patron Saint of Scotland. The story goes that on the morning of the battle, the clouds are said to have formed a white cross across the blue sky and against all odds the battle was won and the design of the Saltire flag was born.



Statue of St Andrew in St Peter's Basilica

The Scottish Saltire

 GET YER KILT OOT IT'S ST ANDREW'S DAY		St Andrew's Day 30 NOVEMBER On the occasion of St. Andrew's Day, may you and your loved ones are blessed with eternal happiness and smiles.
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**HAPPY FEAST DAY TO OUR SCOTTISH SISTERS
AND ALL THOSE WHO SERVED IN SCOTLAND**

New Beginnings – A PRAYER / REFLECTION for ADVENT – *shared by Dominique Treacy*

Spirit of Life,

Bless us as we enter this new time,
and as we bless one another in peace.
In this time of hope, we wish to affirm life for all.
We commit ourselves again
to bring your hope of freedom
to all who suffer despair.
Fill us with a thirst for your justice
and teach us to move beyond
reliance on empty promises and false hopes.



Spirit of life,

Renew our vision of a different possibility,
a different world.
Open the eyes of those who are fed
to the cries of the hungry.
Move the hearts of those who are whole
to offer healing to those who suffer.
Turn our eyes inward and outward
to the beauties within and without.

Help us to care for your presence,
in the sap-filled plants, in the soaring birds, in the murmuring ocean,
In the gurgling streams with their families of fish,
and in our own hearts
often broken, sometimes healed.

Spirit of Life,

Renew our dreams.
Help us to attend to your voice
and to know your call amid all the others.
Repair our dreams for the future
when they have been ragged.



Bless all the women of the future,
And grant them loving and listening friends and family.
Open for them a way of peace
so that their children and their children's children
may receive an inheritance
of womanly grace and hope.
Amen. We pray. Amen.