



NEA NEWSLETTER

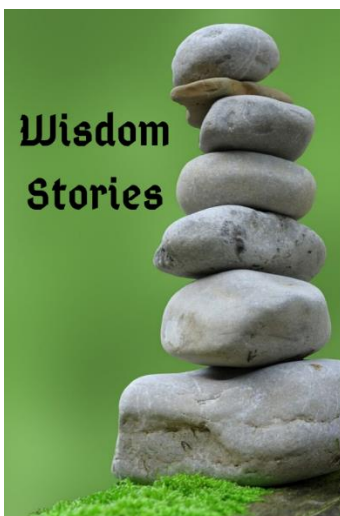


JUNE NEWS

PENTECOST – *Malcolm Guite*

Today we feel the **wind** beneath our wings
Today the hidden fountain flows and plays
Today the church draws **breath** at last and sings
As every flame becomes a **Tongue** of praise.
This is the feast of **fire, air, and water**
Poured out and **breathed** and kindled into earth.
The earth herself awakens to her maker
And is translated out of death to birth.
The right words come today in their right order
And every word spells freedom and release
Today the gospel crosses every border
All tongues are loosened by the Prince of Peace
Today the lost are found in His translation.

Whose mother tongue is Love in every nation.



A DISCONCERTING REAPPEARANCE

Once upon a time a young man who had been reported killed in action came home from a prisoner of war camp. His family and his buddies and even his girlfriend had mourned him as dead and then more or less got over their grief.

His sudden reappearance was disconcerting, to say the least. They had all loved him, but they had in effect written him out of their lives. His girlfriend was engaged to marry someone else. Moreover, he didn't seem like the boy who had gone off to war. He was thin and haggard and haunted.

However, he was now mature, self-possessed, and, astonishingly, happy. He hadn't smiled much as a kid and rarely joked. Now he was witty and ebullient all the time. A quiet kid had become an outgoing adult man. He didn't fit in the patterns of relationships he had left behind. Quite the contrary, his happiness and maturity were unsettling. He congratulated his former girlfriend on her coming marriage and shook hands cordially with the fiancé. There's something wrong with him, everyone said. His family went to the priest. There sure is, the priest said – he has risen from the dead and now acts like a saint.

Source: Andrew M. Greeley, April 20, 2003 www.agreeley.com

Comment:

“What requires courage is being willing to disappoint and upset all those friends and family members who want us to stay the way we are, because they want to stay the way they are. It’s being prepared to redefine success and failure, and to become a fool if need be. At heart it’s being willing to receive information from the darkness within, so there can be less of us that is buried, and more of us resurrected.” - David Weale



IT'S THE STUFF INSIDE

A little girl walking down the street with her mother, stopped at a balloon vendor's stand. He was selling helium-filled balloons.

The child was intrigued as she watched the balloon man occasionally let go of some strings releasing a few balloons into the azure sky—
blue balloons, red, green, white, black, and yellow balloons!

Marvelling that helium-filled black balloons floated as easily as red and green ones when the vendor let go of their strings, the curious child said,

“Excuse me sir, how come when you let go of the balloons—green balloons, white balloons, red balloons, even black balloons—they always float up into the sky?”

The man replied, *“Love, it’s not the colour of the balloon that matters. It’s the stuff inside.”*

JUBILEE AT ‘THE PARK’, LONDON



Three Irishwomen, One Scot and One Englishwoman happily celebrated the Queen’s Platinum Jubilee on Friday 2 June 2022.

To acknowledge a life of dedication and service was so easy as we all recognised the amazing woman she is.

Of course, we, at The Park, are happy to celebrate anytime we can, so the day was well spaced out so we could enjoy bacon rolls and tea to watch the good and the great arrive at St. Paul’s for the Service of Thanksgiving. Needless to say we made plenty of comments about the sartorial splendour before us!

The Service was beautiful, a wonderful mix of thanksgiving and praise as well as beautiful music to lift the spirits.

The National Anthem followed with a glass of sparkling wine...and a ‘wee’ rest for us before a light Jubilee lunch, followed by jelly and fruit. We did Her Majesty proud when we finished our celebrations with tea and cake in her honour!

It was a real joy to celebrate as a nation the life of service Queen Elizabeth has given and continues to offer to the UK and the Commonwealth.

Vicky, a resident at Westbourne House, home for the elderly, was moved to write the following poem after watching a documentary on the Queen's reign over the past 70 years.



Your Majesty – We greet you
 Have a royal happy day
 On this memorable occasion
 I feel confident to say
 The pledges that you made us
 To be loyal, wise, and strong
 You carried out with dignity
 When your own life, was no song
 Even royals have their off days
 With life's troubles and its fear
 And it's hard to put a smile on
 When you feel like shedding tears
 So, amid the waves, the smiles, the cheers
 Are the memories you must hide
 And if you were granted just one wish
 You'd have Phillip by your side.

TRINITY SUNDAY - Malcolm Guite

In the Beginning, not in time or space,
 But in the quick before both space and time,
 In Life, in Love, in co-inherent Grace,
 In three in one and one in three, in rhyme,
 In music, in the whole creation story,
 In His own image, His imagination,
 The Triune Poet makes us for His glory,
 And makes us each the other's inspiration.
 He calls us out of darkness, chaos, chance,
 To improvise a music of our own,
 To sing the chord that calls us to the dance,
Three notes resounding from a single tone,
To sing the End in whom we all begin;
Our God beyond, beside us and within.



TRINITY POEM (selection) Michael Houdmann

In one true God I believe.
 To this truth I strongly cleave.
 He exists as both one and three.
 Equal in glory for eternity.

In His nature God is one.
 And at the same time Father, Spirit, and Son.
 Tritheism you should definitely shun.
 But God has been three since before time begun.

This God who is both one and three,
Is thrice holy, almighty, and infinity.
He won't change, can't sin, and loves even me.
Full of grace, love, and unbounded mercy.
He is Creator of all, what you can and can't see.

.....

These truths are there for all to see.
In the pages of Scripture, God says us and we.
Some verses say one, while others say three.
So, stop the fighting, instead, bend the knee.



Maeve ***on your Platinum Jubilee***



Dunmurry community celebrated Maeve's Platinum jubilee on Sunday 12th June. Maeve's nephew Paul, his wife Vivian, her niece Catherine and Sr Kathleen joined us for a lovely, joyful get together. Maeve had decided she would like the celebration to be at home so Ursula and Mary looked after the details for an at home do.

Thankfully the dinner was very successful. Our guests confirmed this judgement and wanted to come again next



week. Maeve and our guests chatted and reminisced until late afternoon. We all, but especially Maeve, felt that it had been a really happy worthwhile occasion.



FEAST OF CORPUS CHRISTI

CHRIST HAS NO BODY NOW BUT YOURS

St. Teresa of Avila

Christ has no body now but yours
No hands, but yours
Here on this earth yours is the work,
To serve with the joy of compassion.

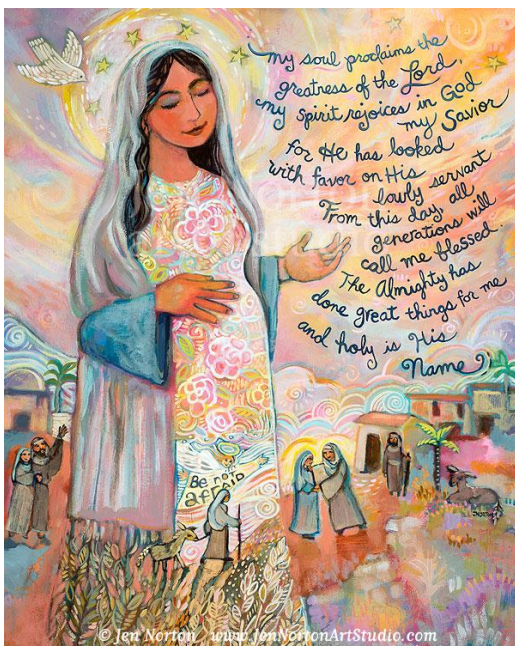
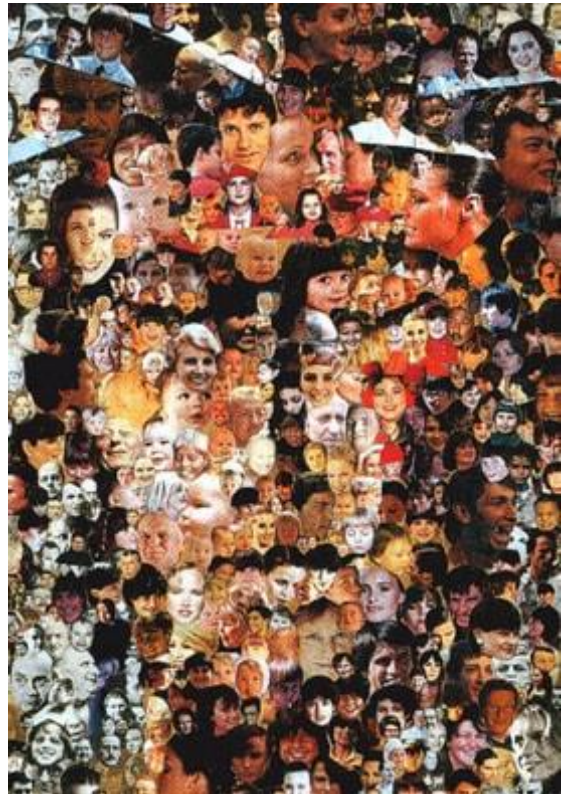
No hands but yours to heal the wounded world,
No hands but yours to soothe all its suffering,
No touch but yours to bind the broken
Hope of the people of God.

No eyes but yours to see
As Christ would see,
To find the lost,
To gaze with compassion
No eyes but yours to glimpse
The holy joy of the city of God.

No feet but yours to journey
With the poor to walk this
World with mercy and justice.
Yours are the steps to build
A lasting Peace For the children of God.

Through every gift, give back to those in need;
As Christ has blessed, so now be his blessing,
With every gift a benediction
Be to the people of God.

Christ has no body now but yours
No hands, but yours
Here on this earth yours is the work,
To serve with the joy of compassion



HAPPY
FEAST
OF THE
SACRED
HEART OF
MARY!

If you put
all the love of
all the mothers
into one heart
it still would
not equal
the love of the
Heart of Mary
for her children.

~St. Louis Marie de Montfort

AN OVERVIEW OF THE FUTURE HAPPENINGS AT THE MOTHER HOUSE:

JULY 5TH. 6TH. AND 7TH 2022 (times are Irish times)

I have just come back from Beziers and wish to share with you some information regarding the upcoming events that will take place shortly at the Mother House.

On the morning of **July 5th**, the bodies of Mother Aloysius who died in 1948 and Eugène Cure who died in 1848 and his parents Mr. and Mrs. Cure Martin who are presently in the Crypt will be transferred to our RSHM tomb in the old cemetery of Béziers. This procedure will be preceded by a prayer service in the chapel.

On the morning of **July 6th**, the bodies of our founder Father Jean Gailhac, who died in 1890, and our Foundress Mère Saint Jean Apolline Cure Pelissier, who died in 1869, will be transferred from the crypt to the chapel. In the afternoon, all those who wish to spend a prayerful moment in their presence are very welcome to do so. At 7.00 pm. A prayer vigil will take place for all the Sisters present.

On the morning of **July 7th** Mass will be celebrated in the chapel at 9.30, followed by a procession to our tomb in the old cemetery where the reliquaries of our Founders will be placed.

In the afternoon, there will be the unveiling of a medallion placed on Father Gailhac's house in the Square Gailhac beside Saint Aphrodise.

Online streaming is planned to allow communities to participate. The link will be communicated at a later date.

Best regards and bonjour from all the Sisters in Beziers, *Brigitte*

Celebrations - Platinum Jubilees



A huge thanks to all of you who sent me greetings by telephone, greeting cards, masses etc. for my jubilee. I truly appreciate every remembrance received. *Maeve*

Dear Sisters please accept my thanks and appreciation for your greetings, Masses, prayers and gifts on the occasion of my Platinum Jubilee. I very much enjoyed the celebration of this milestone with the members of my community in Grianán, past and present. Commencing with Mass in the Parish Church offered for Agnes and myself, followed later by a Service of Thanksgiving in Grianán and ending with a delicious meal in Waterford, it was a really joyous occasion. The relaxed atmosphere in the hotel contributed to much laughter and story telling as we reminisced over three hours! The beautiful sunshine, too, enhanced a perfect day. Deo Gratias!

Mass will be offered for your intentions. *Clare*

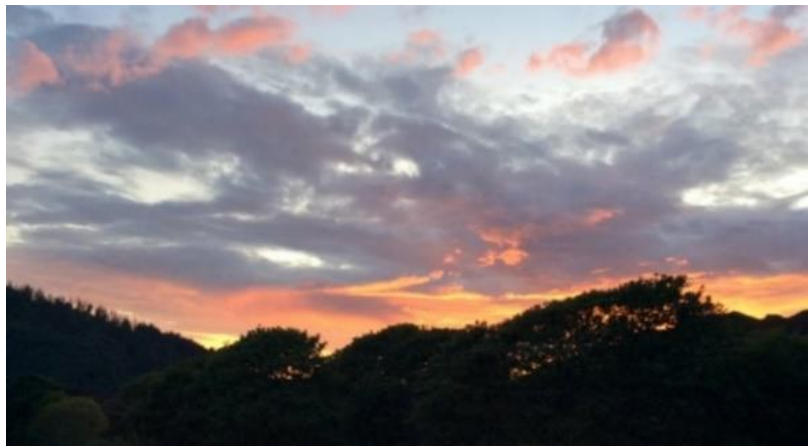


This year, 2022, I have reached two milestones – my 90th birthday and my Platinum Jubilee. I thank God for the gift of years. Being semi-housebound now I appreciate contacts with the wider SHM community. So thank you for your Masses, prayers, gifts, emails and phone calls. I shall remember you in my masses and prayers. *Agnes Hunt RSHM*



THE SUN

– Mary Oliver



Have you ever seen
anything
in your life
more wonderful
than the way the sun,
every evening,
relaxed and easy,
floats toward the horizon
and into the clouds or the hills,
or the rumpled sea,
and is gone—
and how it slides again
out of the blackness,
every morning,
on the other side of the world,
like a red flower
streaming upward on its heavenly oils,
say, on a morning in early summer,
at its perfect imperial distance—
and have you ever felt for anything
such wild love—

do you think there is
anywhere, in any language,
a word billowing enough
for the pleasure
that fills you,
as the sun
reaches out,
as it warms you
as you stand there,
empty-handed—
or have you too
turned from this world—
or have you too
gone crazy
for power,
for things?



Following the sudden and unexpected death of **Sister Moira Lever** on 24 June we are all in shock and offer our deepest sympathy to Catherine, Margôt, all of Moira's family and all the members of the RSHM Extended Family who were close to Moira.

Memories of Moira – Eleanor Dalton

In 1974 when I went to Greenock Sr Barbara McAuley had been teaching in St. Kenneth's primary school where Moira was Deputy Head. Barbara left to do Religious studies and Moira joined the Novitiate in Tallaght the same year. Moira was gifted musically and entered her pupils in the annual Greenock Music Festival in the Town Hall where they often won first prize. Moira ran a youth club in St. Kenneth's school twice a week and Breda (Byrne) and myself continued to volunteer there.

Moira's parents lived in St. Mungo's parish where I taught. They were great friends of the community. Mr. Lever was very talented at repairing, gardening and generally keeping us ship shape. Sr Assumption took him under her wing and since he was diabetic she had plenty of healthy treats for him. Mrs. Lever had a great sense of humour and there was never any danger of her being jealous of Mr. Lever being spoiled by Assumption!

Moira returned from Zambia to make her final profession in St. Mungo's Church where the school children sang and we had the reception in the Convent of the Little Sisters of the Poor.

I later met up with Moira in Zambia. There was an abundance of Mulberry bushes in Trinity House and Moira, who was a great cook, had mulberries in everything from stuffing to pies of all description.

A couple of weeks ago she came to Liverpool and she visited Kath and Angela Nolan. She had worked with Kath for a number of years on the core group of the Extended Family. May Moira rest in peace.



Message sent to Eleanor

Dear Sr Eleanor

My sincere condolences on the loss of Sr Moira. I am shocked and saddened.

May her soul rest in peace. I will miss her. She was kind, generous and joyful.

What a loss. She will be greatly missed. She was very active and full of life.

May the departed friends and family give her a thunderous welcome in heaven.

With all of you in prayers.

May her soul rest in peace.

Love,

Sr. Mariana (Zambia)