

## ST AUGUSTINE'S CHURCH WASHINGTON ST. CORK

TEL: 021 427 53 98

021 427 04 10

Website: [www.staugustinescork.ie](http://www.staugustinescork.ie)

### Weekday Mass Times

Monday - Saturday: 8.30, 9.30, 11.00, 4.00pm.

Divine Mercy Mass: Monday at 8.00pm.

### Weekend Mass Times

Saturday Vigil: 8.00pm.

Sunday: 10.30, 11.30, 1.00pm

Polish Mass: 9.00, and 6.00pm.

### Augustinian Devotions

Purgatorial Society: Monday 11.00am.

Mother of Good Counsel Novena Prayers

Friday, 10.55am and 3.55pm.

Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament:

Thurs, after 11.00 Mass - 3.30pm.

St. Rita Novena Prayers: Saturday after 11.00 Mass

Mass for the Sick: Saturday, 4.00pm

Rosary: Monday - Saturday, 10.35am and 3.35pm.

### Confessions

Mon. - Fri. 11.30 - 12.15, and 4.30pm - 5.30pm

Sat. 11.30 - 1.00pm; 3.00pm - 4.00pm; 4.30 - 5.30pm  
and 7.15 - 7.45pm.

Eve of First Friday: 11.30 - 1.00pm; 3.00 - 4.00pm  
4.30pm - 5.30pm

### ST AUGUSTINE'S RESOURCE AND REPOSITORY

Based at the rear of the church

Weekly Catholic Papers, Monthly Magazines,

Books and Religious Objects available.

### IRISH HUMOUR

Billy and Pa' were walking in the woods when they came across a sign saying, "Tree Fellers wanted". One of them said, "You know, it's a shame Paddy isn't here. We could have gotten the job".

As you slide down the banister of life, may the splinters never point in the wrong direction !

### ST PATRICK'S DAY 15.03.08

People of Irish descent in many parts of the world celebrate St. Patrick's Day enthusiastically. The wearing of green clothing is observed on that day by many who have nothing to do with Ireland and have little knowledge of Patrick's achievements. About the only thing most people can cite is the fiction that he chased all the snakes off the Emerald Isle.

Patrick was the son of a fourth-century, Roman civil servant on the west coast of Britain. When he was sixteen, raiders kidnapped him and sold him as a slave in Ireland, where he became an unwilling and unpaid shepherd for six years. During the lonely hours of tending sheep and herding cattle in the desolate hill of the north, Patrick became devout, spending much time in prayer and meditation.

Escaping Ireland on board a sailing ship, Patrick found his family and began to study for the priesthood in Gaul. For fifteen years he lived in a monastery. Ireland remained on his mind though, and visionary dreams convinced him his purpose in life was to return to the Irish people and preach the gospel.

Only a few of the Irish people had become Christian by 432. Working with other missionaries against great difficulties, Patrick preached in remote portions of the island where the gospel had never been proclaimed, God's love replaced natural resentment. Pagan druids and even a few Christians opposed his missionary activity, but Patrick's preaching produced great results.

Patrick baptised thousands, ordained hundreds of Irish clergy, and founded several monasteries. He set up a system of churches whereby the Irish would keep faith alive and revitalise the Church in Europe during the Dark Ages

### IN TIME OF SORROW...

May you see God's light on the path ahead,  
when the road you walk is dark.

May you always hear,  
even in your hour of sorrow,  
the gentle singing of the lark.  
When the times are hard may hardness  
never turn your heart to stone.

May you always remember,  
when the shadows fall-  
you do not walk alone.

### IRISH BLESSINGS & PRAYERS

May your day be touched by a bit of Irish luck, brightened by a song in your heart, and warmed by the smiles of the people you love.

If God sends you down a stony path, may he give you strong shoes.

May the frost never afflict your spuds. May the leaves of your cabbage always be free from worms. May the crows never pick your haystack. If you inherit a donkey, may she be in foal.

May the light of heaven shine on your grave.

### AN IRISH PRAYER

May God give you,...  
For every storm, a rainbow,  
For every tear, a smile,  
For every care a promise,  
And a blessing in each trial.  
For every problem life sends,  
A faithful friend to share,  
For every sigh, a sweet song,  
And an answer for each prayer

### IRISH HUMOUR AND VERSE

Man runs out of a West Belfast pub with his arms on fire.  
Police catch him and charge him with having an armalite !

Finnegan sold Clancy a donkey, three weeks later they met in Murphy's pub and Clancy says "Hi Finnegan, that donkey you sold me went and died" Finnegan just sipped his pint and chirped up. "By God it never done that on me !"

May you live to be a hundred years.  
With one extra year to repent.

My your blessings outnumber  
The Shamrocks that grow,  
And may trouble avoid you  
Where ever you go.

Go n-eiri an bothar leat. May the road rise with you.  
Go mbeanna Dia duit May God Bless you

