

January 2023

Sun 1st Holy Family
Mon 2nd Ss Basil & Gregory
Nazianzen
Tue 3rd. The Holy name
Fri 6th The Epiphany
Sun 8th Baptism of the Lord
Sun 15th 2nd Sunday in
Ordinary Time
Sat 21st St Agnes
Sun 22nd 3rd in Ordinary Time
Tue 24th St. Francis de Sales
Wed 25th Conversion of St Paul
Thu 25th Ss Timothy & Titus.
Sat 28th St. Thomas Aquinas
Sun 29th 4th in Ordinary time
Tue 31st St John Bosco

WEEKEND MASSES

Saturday Affane 7pm Vigil
Sunday Cappoquin 11.30 am.
Modeligo: 10. am

No Morning Mass
on Saturdays or Mondays

First Friday 10 am Cappoquin

SACRAMENT OF PENANCE

SACRAMENT OF THE SICK: on re-
quest.

Child Protection DPs

Brid O Shea.
Breda Cunningham
Fiona Parker,

**Go Green: get this
newsletter on the
Parish Website – follow
link at www.cappoquin.net**

scan QR code below



Follow us on Facebook
“Cappoquin Parish”

CONTACT NUMBERS

Very Rev Fr Keogh	058 54216
St Vincent de Paul	
0871639108	
Samaritans	051 872114
Samaritans :	www.samaritans.ie
Cura	051 876452
Alcoholics Anonymous	051 37317
Gardai Cappoquin	058 54244
Health Centre	058 54406
Dr Ben Murphy	058 76970
Bunscoil Gleann Sídeáin	058 54015
Scoil Mhuire Modeligo	058 68149

Please inform priest if family
member or neighbour is ill.

**Cappoquin, Modeligo & Affane
Newsletter January 2023**



January 2023

All best wishes for 2023! I hope we've left '22 and its illnesses behind! I meant to send Jean-Paul Sartre's reflection for Christmas last month but I will do so now. He was an existentialist philosopher and playwright. The Nazis captured him and sent him to a labour camp in Germany—there was great fear of intellectuals in Hitler's insecurity. Anyway a Jesuit fellow prisoner asked him to write a play for the French Christians who were there also. Sartre was an atheist at this stage. It wasn't his cup of tea at all but he wrote "Barjona" - never published in his lifetime of course! But it's quite beautiful. At the end of the play, as Barjona, his fellow villagers and the Magi gather round the manger—a narrator describes what they see

"The Virgin is pale, she looks at the baby. What I would paint on her face is a look of anxious wonderment, such as has never before been seen on a human face. For Christ is her baby, flesh of her flesh, and the fruit of her womb. She carried him for 9 months, and she will give him her breast, and her milk will become the blood of God."

There are moments when temptation is so strong that she forgets that he is God. She folds him in her arms and says "my little one". But at other times she feels a stranger, and she thinks "God is there" She finds herself caught by a religious awe in the presence of this speechless God, this terrifying infant.

All mothers at times are brought up sharp before this fragment of themselves, their baby. They feel themselves in exile at two paces from this new life they have created from their life, and which is now peopled by another's thoughts. But no other baby has been so cruelly snatched from his mother, for he is God

He surpasses in every way anything that she can imagine. It is a hard trial for a mother to be ashamed of herself and her human condition before her Son. But I think there are other rapid fleeting moments when she realises at once that Christ is her son, her very own baby, and that he is God. She looks at him and thinks: this God is my baby, and the curve of his mouth is the curve of mine. He is God and he is like me.

No other woman has been lucky enough to have a God for herself alone, a tiny little God whom she can take in her arms and cover with kisses, a warm bodied God who smiles and breathes, a God that she can touch, who is alive. And it is these moments I would paint Mary. If I were a painter I would try to capture the air of radiant tenderness and timidity with which she lifts her finger to touch the sweet skin of her baby—God, whose warm weight she feels on her knees and who smiles.

So much for Jesus and the Virgin Mary. And Joseph?

I would not paint Joseph. I would show no more than a shadow at the back of the stable and two shining eyes. For I do not know what to say about Joseph, and Joseph does not know what to say about himself. He adores and is happy to adore, and he feels himself slightly out of it.

I believe he suffers without admitting it. He suffers because he sees how much this woman whom he loves resembles God; how she is already at the side of God. For God has burst like a bomb into the intimacy of this family. Joseph and Mary are separated for ever by this explosion of light. And I imagine through all his life Joseph will be learning to accept this.”

That is how Jean-Paul Sartre, a male, ex-Christian, a prisoner in a labour camp, saw the Holy Family. Could a non-Christian really savour the central theme of Christmas as pictured in Mary and her baby?

What do you think?..

Come home this Christmas, know how much you are loved by God as we prepare for his coming and celebrate his arrival.

*O Holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in be born in us today.*

I'd better tell you the Christmas notices

Christmas Eve, Confessions 12 -1 pm in Cappoquin

Christmas Eve, Masses 7 pm Affane

9pm Cappoquin

Christmas Day Masses 10am Modeligo

11.30 am Cappoquin

St Stephens Day, Mass at 10 am Cappoquin

**A very happy and holy Christmas to everybody
and the very best wishes for 2023.**

Jan 1st Holy Family *Mary treasured these things Lk 11 6—21*

2nd Ss Basil & Gregory

3rd Holy Name of Jesus *I am the witness Jn 1 29 34/*

6th Epiphany

8th Baptism of Jesus *My favour rests on him, Mt 3 13 –17*

15th 2nd Sunday of Ordinary Time *I am the witness Jn 129 - 34*

20th Ss Fabian & Sebastian

21st St Agnes

22nd 3rd Sunday in OT *Jesus Begins preaching Mt 4: 12—23:*

24th St Francis de Sales

25th conversion of St Paul *Proclaim the gospel everywhere Mk 3*

26th Ss Timothy & Titus *Let the light in. Mk 4 21– 25*

28th St Thomas Aquinas. *Have you no faith? Mk 4 35—41*

29th 4th Sunday in OT *Mt 5 1-12 Happy the peacemakers*

31st St John Bosco

Pope's intention:

“We Pray that educators may be credible witnesses, teaching fraternity rather than competition and helping the youngest and most vulnerable above all.”

Please Pray for:

Eileen Meagher, (née Fitzgerald), Ballyhane

May she rest in Peace.

