

ST. MICHAEL'S PARISH

ENNISKILLEN

LISBELLAW



Volume 1, Issue 14

NEWSLETTER

June 2019

As Summer arrives, we look back on what has been another wonderful year of celebrating. We have marked the arrival of new family members in Baptism. We have honoured their maturing and developing as family and community members in First Confession, First Communion and Confirmation. We have rejoiced with those forming new family bonds in the Sacrament of Marriage. We have bidden farewell to those we have lost in death. All of these things mark the cycle of our lives as family and community. As Catholic Christian parishioners, we also regard them as the experience and evidence of God's grace. In other words, the events of life are more than just about us; they are about God too. The life which means so much to us also means so much to God. So while we might take a holiday from life's pressures, we never need a holiday from God. Instead, the rest and relaxation of holidays can give us fresh energy to turn to God.

For me personally this year is special because it marks forty years of being a priest at the service of the people and places in our diocese to which I've been sent. Through it all, I remain convinced that life only makes sense with God. We have a rich tradition of religion and spirituality in Catholicism, which has served us well - and not only us but society and the wider world too. Think of its contribution to education. Think of its contribution to society in the way the love of God still calls forth love of neighbour in us. Think of the contribution of missionaries like Fr John Skinnader (see our parish website for his blog).

Our parish webcam began as a little experiment. It has turned out to be a great success. Now that there is Wi-fi at the local hospital, even patients there can tune in to our weekday morning prayers. Remember also that the Rosary is offered over the internet every weekday evening at 6pm. Everyone can listen in. The most used part of our parish website is the section called *Getting Married*

I want to say thanks to everyone who comes to Mass and other prayers in our parish. That's what keeps the message of Jesus current and credible in our local culture and community. Thanks to all who contribute financially towards our running costs and towards the insurance, maintenance and development of church and parish buildings. Churches and parish buildings are costly things. They provide the space for our parish activities and life; they also honour the memory of those who put these things there. With the help of many, we are now making a modern space for a modern parish. Please remember the needs of our parish when you are making your will.

Once again sincere thanks to our editor and editorial committee.



Rt. Rev. Monsignor Peter O'Reilly, PP, pictured with the Very Rev. Kenneth Hall, Rector of St Macartin's Cathedral and Dean of the Diocese of Clogher, and Bishop John McDowell, the local Church of Ireland Bishop, on the occasion of the 40th anniversary of his ordination.

Monsignor Peter

Everyday Saints of the Past

*'Oft in the stilly night
Ere slumbers chain around me
Fond memory brings the light
Of other days around me.'*

Thomas Moore.

Sometimes, especially in the evening light in Saint Michael's Church, these words come back to me. The ghosts of other days seem more present. I am keenly reminded of the faithful parishioners of my childhood in the 1950s; a pre-Vatican Council time when the Mass was still celebrated in Latin and religious practice was central to everyday life. In addition, a lot of social life was centred on the church and its various organisations; two Confraternities (men and women separately), the Ladies Apostolic Society, the Vincent de Paul, its sister branch, the Ladies of Charity, and the Schools Building Fund.

Thinking of the Men's Confraternity immediately conjures up the memory of Taw Love, a real stalwart of the organisation. Taw, a porter in the Provincial Bank, now the Parish Centre, was a tall imposing man with a shock of white hair. A well-known and respected figure, Taw greeted one and all as he strode around the town with an air of authority. He was often to be heard singing or whistling as he made his way up the street. Whistling was not uncommon in those days, from postmen, delivery boys, etc. It now seems to have completely disappeared - in favour of the

iPhone? Taw's military bearing and fine tenor voice were a huge addition to the Men's Confraternity that met on Monday nights and was well attended. The men were divided into sections each named after a saint e.g. Molaise and Patrick. The different sections were marked out by a tall standard placed in brass holders, still visible at the end of the seats in the church. Taw's resounding voice lead in such rousing hymns as 'Faith of Our Fathers' and 'We Stand for God.' His singing persisted unabated even in the face of the most unexpected events. The most notable of these was the famous night when Sean Nethercott, from Paget Square, almost set fire to himself and the church by leaving his half lit pipe in his coat pocket. Despite the rising smoke, which was certainly not the usual Benediction incense, Taw sang on manfully, 'Sweet Heart of Jesus'; probably what poor Sean and those in the surrounding pews were fervently thinking!



Patricia Donnelly



Confraternity Diamond Jubilarians; 18th April 1964.

**Left to right: Bernard Gallagher, Thomas Slevin,
Charlie Mc Keown, Taw Love and Mickey Donnelly.**

*(Thanks to Nora Love for providing the photo and to Frankie Roofe
for verifying the names)*

Well before the days of the Lay Ministry, Taw took on the Ash Wednesday duty of administering Ashes to some of his housebound, infirm neighbours in the Belmore Street and Gas Lane area of the town. Most notable of these was the quaint Alice Shannon who lived in Belmore Street in what is now the Ruby Palace Chinese Restaurant. Quite a character in the town, with a strong personality, Alice was very distinctive in her dress. She always wore a long brown coat, a knitted scarf that she referred to as muffler, a flat felt hat, and a pair of strong hobnailed boots. To me she was the forerunner of the woman in the poem, *'When I am old I will wear purple.'* On Ash Wednesday, at Taw's imperious knock, Alice would open her window and stick out her head for Taw to ceremoniously administer the ashes.



Confraternity Cup being presented to Frank Hynes by Charles McKeown. On left is Barney Logan.

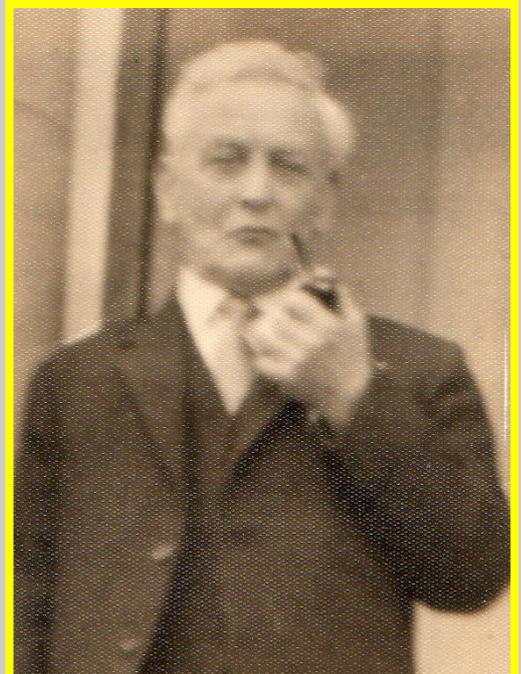
Thinking of that area of the town reminds me of two other notable, faithful parishioners, the Misses Agnes and Veronica Cassidy. They lived in Fairview in a small bungalow that was known as the *'Back of the Bricks'* as it was directly facing the sidewall of the old jail. The sisters were very distinctive in their dress. Though not twins, they usually dressed alike and were quite fashionable in a quaint sort of way. What remains most in my memory are the old fashioned navy-trimmed straw bonnets they wore around Easter and at the close of the annual mission, always a fashion event in the church calendar. Once they memorably appeared in their most recent acquisitions from the American parcel, so much a part of life in the 1950s. On Easter morning they arrived at the side altar adorned in striking pink kimonos which they had mistaken for Spring coats, causing quite a stir

amongst the otherwise sombrely dressed ladies of the side aisle. Someone must have had a quiet word with the sisters as the kimonos never reappeared, at least not at eight o'clock Mass.

In the 1950s a lot of our teenage social life centred around the church and its various organisations and devotions. They were legitimate and acceptable outlets permitted by our parents as 'safe'. Father Edward Murphy's Church choir was a mini-marriage bureau. Likewise, there was a thrill of excitement to attending Benediction, a lovely ceremony in itself, but more importantly because of the chance afterwards to stand around outside with the boys! All very innocent, certainly not an occasion of sin but a bit daring somehow. The Miss Cassidys were indefatigable matchmakers and they would stand around at the back of the church near the holy water fountains, discreetly pointing out to us *'suitable nice boys'*. Interestingly, most of their choices either went on for the Church, or have remained committed bachelors.



Members of the Men's Confraternity on the steps of Mount Lourdes after receiving 25-year medals. At front, left to right - James Muncy, Denis O'Rourke, Arnie Camplin, William Lunny, Patrick McCullion, Johnny Doherty, Michael McGrath and Michael Flanagan



Sean Nethercott

I hope that this little window on the past has given a small flavour of the ordinary saints of yesteryear in St. Michael's. They have left us with a proud legacy of simple devotion and service and fond memories still somehow present in the very fabric of the building.

"On a quiet street where old ghosts meet"

Patrick Kavanagh (Raglan Road)

Patricia Donnelly

Forty Years a Priest

Forty years ago, on 17th June 1979, Fr Pat McHugh, Fr Aodhán McCrystal SMA and I were ordained by Bishop Patrick Mulligan in St Macartan's Cathedral, Monaghan. We had been pupils together at St Michael's College. Forty years is a long time. I don't know where it went. But now I find I've come full circle back to Fermanagh. On the way, I've been a Curate in Carrickmacross, until 1985, with a two year stint based in St Macartan's College, Monaghan, before going, in 1988, to Clogher as Curate. During that time, I was Diocesan Adviser in Religious Education to the Catholic Primary Schools in our diocesan area. I also worked on Lough Derg as Curate during the three-day pilgrimage, and for a number of years as Director of One-Day Retreats there also. I crossed the border almost every day in those years, and I remember well the delays and then, in the later years, the freedom when the border restrictions were lifted.

My circumstances changed in 1999 when I was seconded by the Irish Bishops Conference to work as a writer and production manager for national primary and post-primary religious education programmes. That work took me all over the island, from Cork to Derry, from Galway to Wicklow, helping teachers to try out new lesson material before the final publication. It took so much time and energy that there was no possibility of doing parish ministry during those years. In 2006, when Bishop Joseph Duffy asked me to become parish priest in Roslea, I didn't have to be asked twice. Like Clogher, it is a

place I also loved. It was different to be in a cross-border parish, with a church in Roslea and a church in Smithboro, with two different currencies, two different education systems and two different civil requirements for getting married.

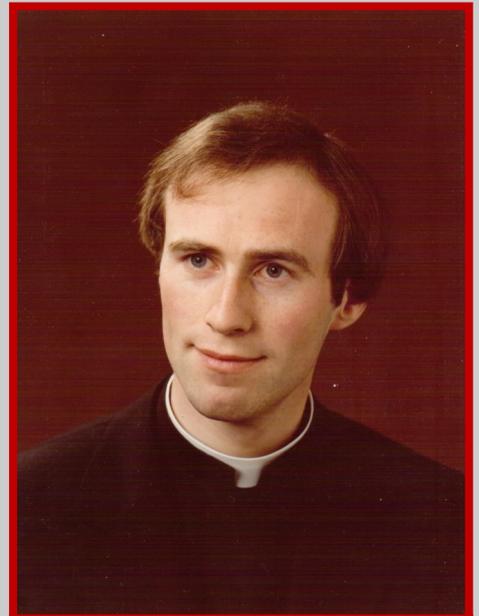
Bishop MacDaid appointed me to Enniskillen Parish. I arrived here in September 2010. I remember the fierce winter that year, when temperatures of -13 degrees forced the town traffic flow system to be reversed when cars couldn't get up Church Street.

Of course, the work in a parish of this size is demanding: some 40 to 50 weddings in the year, 70 to 80 funerals, 150 baptisms, 6 Catholic schools (between parish and diocese,) a great number of homes and an area hospital. And all this at a time when the number of clergy is reducing. There have been some tough and draining days here. And I'm grateful to my clergy colleagues and parish staff for all they do. I'm grateful to our teachers too. I'm also grateful to the local Sisters of Mercy for their historic connection and contribution to shaping this town community.

That dimension of my work here was to be expected. What I hadn't anticipated, however, was the way in which the parish priest of Enniskillen can find himself in the public eye. Visits from The Queen (June 2012) and the Irish President (September 2015) were memorable town experiences. The Evening Prayer Service to mark the Centenary of Armistice Day (November 2018) was another moving experience of community in the town. All of this was based on the level of respect and working together of the various Christian Churches in the town itself. I have to give special



Monsignor O'Reilly with his mother, Joan.



Peter O'Reilly
Ordained to the priesthood
Saint Macartan's Cathedral, Monaghan
Sunday, 17 June 1979.

mention to Dean Kenny Hall for the energy he puts into community relations. I am grateful to both him and Bishop John McDowell, the local Church of Ireland Bishop, for their attendance at some of the Masses on the weekend of my anniversary, all of which I wanted to be occasions to draw attention to the calling to ministry as a priest or deacon. (It so happened that that weekend was also the first anniversary of the ordination of our parish deacon.)

I have been appointed Vicar General to two bishops: Bishop Liam MacDaid and Bishop Larry Duffy. This post gives me added responsibilities in an advisory and representative role at diocesan level. It is this

dimension of my work that brings the title 'Monsignor' with it. Presently, I am Dean of the Cathedral Chapter, a member of diocesan safeguarding and finance committees, an ex-officio member of our Priests Council, a member of the Diocesan Liturgy Commission, the Diocesan Officer for Ecumenism, a member of the Council for Catholic Maintained Schools Council (CCMS) and the CCMS local Diocesan Education Committee, and I work with Accord on pre-marriage courses.

So, forty years on, I'm back in Fermanagh and happy to be here. I will continue to do my best to answer God's call. Priests - and now deacons - are as needed as ever. We see the joys and the sufferings and sorrows of life and to them all we can bring that special sense that God is near. I'm grateful to be marking this special anniversary back at the heart of my native county.

Monsignor Peter



Monsignor O'Reilly with Fr. Raymond Donnelly, Dean Kenny Hall, Deacon Martin Donnelly, Bishop John McDowell and Fr. Kevin Malcolmson



The work of priests never consists of “purely mechanical jobs, like running an office, building a parish hall, or laying out a soccer field for the young of the parish.... The tasks of which Jesus speaks call for the ability to show compassion; our hearts are to be “moved” and fully engaged in carrying them out. We are to rejoice with couples who marry; we are to laugh with the children brought to the baptismal font; we are to accompany young fiancés and families; we are to suffer with those who receive the anointing of the sick in their hospital beds; we are to mourn with those burying a loved one.... For us priests, what happens in the lives of our people is not like a news bulletin: we know our people, we sense what is going on in their hearts. Our own heart, sharing in their suffering, feels “compassion,” is exhausted, broken into a thousand pieces, moved and even “consumed” by the people”

Pope Francis



On the 40th anniversary of his ordination, Monsignor O'Reilly concelebrates Mass with Fr. Raymond and Fr. Kevin, assisted by Deacon Martin. Present is The Very Rev. Kenneth Hall and Church of Ireland Bishop John McDowell

Prayer and Pizza - food for Body and Soul!!

Quoting the Gospel of Matthew at World Youth Day in Poland in 2016, Pope Francis said: “Go make disciples of all nations” because “God expects something from you. God wants something from you. ... God hopes in you. ... He is encouraging you to dream. He wants to make you see that, with you, the world can be different. For the fact is, unless you offer the best of yourselves, the world will never be different.”

There is a deep desire in every person to come to know and love Jesus Christ - a desire to live our baptismal call where ever we find ourselves in life. For the young, this desire is no different.

Last year, following on from our annual Parish Gathering, it was decided that there was a need to enhance the connection between the youth of our parish and the community of the parish itself. While there are formal and structured organisations within the numerous groups of the parish - religious education programmes in our schools, and initiatives and activities offered through our Diocesan Youth Ministry, Clogher don Óige and the Pope John Paul II Awards Programme, for example - it was felt that there was no informal way for young people to discuss matters of faith, talk about the Church or to question what their faith means to them – all within a controlled and safe environment.

And so, a prayer initiative was reborn! ‘Prayer & Pizza’, based on the format of a previously successful youth group in the parish, commenced in March this year. Held fortnightly on Sunday evenings at 6pm in the Crypt Chapel, it incorporated themes relevant to young people and a reflection on the Sunday Gospel – a central part to the evening was Lectio Divina (sacred reading of scripture). Areas for discussion included understanding (or a lack of - which is often the case) of the pressures and stresses faced by young people today and awareness of the places

and people to turn to when life seems difficult. In particular, during the week following the multiple tragedies of Saint Patrick’s weekend, the group expressed a need to be heard, to talk and to reflect on events often too complicated and too tragic for the teenage mind to understand. Through prayer and reflection, these fears were alleviated. The prayer format usually included the Sunday Gospel, themed prayers of intercession and the lighting of candles of petition, gospel music and catechesis on the sacraments (using audio visuals from YouTube), Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament and, finally, some Pizza - freshly served up in the Parish Centre!

It was enlightening to hear the stories of faith from young people in our pastoral area and it was a testament to the numbers and returning youth that a need for a regular group is required in the parish community. We hope to develop this youth prayer initiative for the next school year and invite young people to participate in other Church events – providing for them, an inclusive and welcoming environment within our parish.

Emma Reilly and Fr Raymond.



**Faith - Fun - Food
& Friends**

Are you in Post Primary Education? Are you interested in learning more about your Catholic Faith?

**Starting Sunday 10th
March 2019**

Prayer, discussion and Pizza!

Join us!

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Email : parishcentre@st-michaels.net

**Saint Michael's
Crypt Enniskillen
@ 6PM**

PosterMyWall.com

“If you are what you should be, you will set the whole world ablaze!”
Catherine of Siena



Emma Reilly

It's 3:23 in the morning
and I'm awake
because my great great grandchildren
won't let me sleep
my great great grandchildren
ask me in dreams
what did you do while the Planet was plundered?
what did you do when the Earth was unravelling?

surely you did something
when the seasons started failing?
as the mammals, reptiles, birds were all dying?

did you fill the streets with protest
when democracy was stolen?

what did you do
once
you
knew?

...

From Hieroglyphic Stairway by Drew
Dellinger
(Provided by Fr. Joe)



The St Michael's altar servers who assisted at the Confirmation Mass celebrated by Bishop Larry
Duffy on Sunday 19th May.

"The liturgy is a public act of worship that the church gives to God, so the service of the Altar Server is extremely important. Being an Altar Server means serving God and his people at Mass. That is what makes serving Mass worth doing, and worth doing well."





Confirmation
2019



Memories of St Michael's Parish Bazaar

St Michael's annual Parish Bazaar was something we all looked forward to as a highlight of the Christmas season. It was a truly family and community affair.

Held in the Townhall, there was a great sense of grandeur as we went up the sweeping marble staircase into the main hall. This was filled with a buzz of excitement and chatter with adults and children milling about greeting each other. All around the sides of the hall there were various brightly decorated stalls. These were manned by the Ladies of Charity, the female branch of the Vincent de Paul, and the ladies of the Apostolic Society. Lucky dip for the children involved a big barrel packed with straw and wood chippings. For thrupence you could delve down into this for a treasure, usually a small game, a box of building blocks or a packet of crayons. It was a bit scary reaching down into the barrel and some of the adults would warn you to beware of the mouse. But it was all worth it to pull out a surprise, no matter how small. Other stalls included '*Guess the weight of the Christmas cake*', a lovely iced gem complete with Royal icing and decorated with a Santa and a little Christmas tree. This special cake and, sometimes, a Dundee cake were made by the ladies best known for their baking skills. The Dundee cake of Mrs Doherty of Sedan Terrace was much prized and heavily bid for. Another stall was presided over by Mrs Donnelly of Belmore Street or the elegant, very beautiful, Mrs Brogan, who, for some strange reason, always wore her hat. This was '*Guess the Name of the Doll*'. The doll was either a beautifully boxed baby doll or, even more exciting, a walkie talkie doll. The doll usually had an extra set of clothes made or knitted by some of the ladies. For sixpence, one had to guess the name of the doll to win the much sought after prize. One year I tied with another girl in guessing 'Assumpta'! It must have been 1950, the year of the announcement of the feast of the Assumption as a recognised feast day. Sadly for me, after a tie breaker, the other girl was awarded the prize.

Most exciting of all was *The Rickety Wheel* which took pride of place in the middle of the hall. This was staffed by the very cheerful, enthusiastic men from the parish, mostly from the School's Building Fund committee. Phil Palmer, Jack Keenan, Marty Burns, Tommy Morris and Jimmy Corrigan are those I remember best. The prizes were usually turkeys, bags of coal, spirits, of various sorts, and boxes of chocolate. Sometimes the turkeys, ducks and geese were actually alive, donated by local farmers and lodged in Magee's yard in East Bridge Street so I always kept my fingers crossed that I wouldn't win one of those. There was huge excitement as the wheel was spun around and we waited with bated breath until the long arm finally came to rest on the winning number. There was great

banter between all the adults over whose luck was in or out. Some people had the reputation of being lucky. Charlie Gillen of Queen Street, Nosey Shannon of Gas Lane and my own father, Gerry Donnelly, are the ones I remember best.

The crowning highlight of the bazaar was the tea. All organised with military precision by Mrs Brogan and a retinue of enthusiastic young assistants. The teas were set out both on the main stage of the Townhall and also downstairs in the Minor Hall. All the tables were dressed in the best table linen of the various ladies, with china and cake stands. These were piled with dainty little sandwiches, cakes and buns, again all made by the ladies of the parish. The stage was the perfect vantage point to look down on all the colourful proceedings and savour the sights, sounds and smells of the annual parish Bazaar. Happy memories of simple pleasures in the Post War 1950s before the onset of Consumerism, the Lotto and Telly Bingo.



Mrs Josephine Brogan

‘The Way the Truth and the Life’

When Jesus claimed that he was ‘the *Way the Truth and the Life*’, (JN14:6), he was making a bold and defiant statement for the benefit not just of his sceptical friends -Peter, Thomas and Philip – but also for the benefit of the stubborn leaders of the Pharisees and Sadducees. They had their spies and informers checking him out and reporting back. Jesus was clearly speaking in defiance of his enemies.

In contradiction to their claims, Jesus was saying that he was ‘the way’ that God approved because he wanted to include those who were excluded by them –

those they regarded as ‘sinners’ or as not worthy. He denounced the Religious leaders of the time as hypocrites for believing that they were the only ones who could decide who would be saved and who would not.

Some Jewish Religious leaders refused to accept that Jesus from Nazareth was sent by the God they claimed to worship. “*Can anything good come out of Nazareth?*” They rejected Jesus and all his claims and ideas about the God of justice. They were stuck in the past and wanted above all to hold on to their privileged position in society.

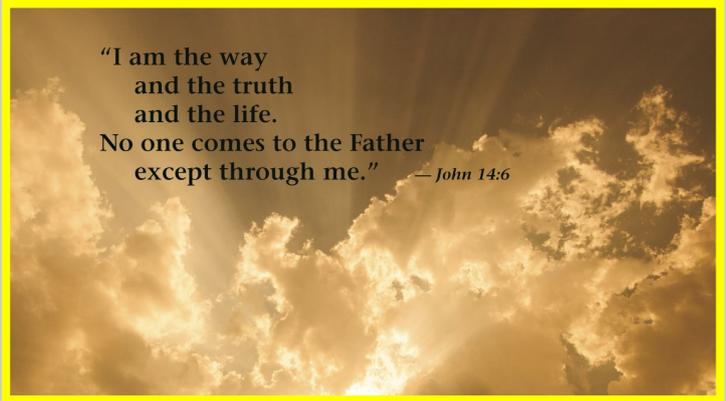
Jesus’ condemnations of their narrow interpretation of the Law did not sit well with them and was the reason they sought to get rid of him. His opponents concocted a story that Jesus was a political subversive. They used his metaphor about the new ‘kingdom of God’ against him. They brought their story to the Roman authorities. This led to his arrest, condemnation and crucifixion – the penalty for subversives. That story has been repeated many times in history when people of God, like Saint Oscar Romero, stood with the poor.

Jesus’ message about solidarity with the poor has been seen as subversive throughout history by those in power. However, it has inspired others to follow him and risk all for his sake. These are the people who live by the Holy Spirit.

We are called by the Holy Spirit to continue the mission of Jesus to the poor and oppressed in the world today and to do whatever we can to heal our planet. Franciscan priest Richard Rohr says that it is the Spirit living within us that allows us to heal and become healers and shapers of history. Richard Rohr writes: “*The indwelling Spirit is this ability of humanity to keep going, to keep recovering from its wounds, to keep hoping. One thing we love so much about our young children is their indomitable hope, curiosity and desire to grow. They fall down and soon they’re all grins again. Another generation is going to try again to live life to the fullest. But all too often by the time they are sixty they don’t smile so much, and we ask ‘what happened between six and sixty?’ I see it as loss of Spirit, because if you trust that the Holy Spirit is alive within you, you will keep on, despite every setback.*”

If you believe that Jesus is ‘*the way, the truth and the life*’ then you will trust that his Spirit is alive within you and you will keep going no matter what happens.

Fr. Joseph McVeigh



“I am the way
and the truth
and the life.
No one comes to the Father
except through me.” — John 14:6



“*What kind of world do we want to leave to those who come after us, to children who are now growing up? This question not only concerns the environment in isolation; the issue cannot be approached piecemeal. When we ask ourselves what kind of world we want to leave behind, we think in the first place of its general direction, its meaning and its values. Unless we struggle with these deeper issues, I do not believe that our concern for ecology will produce significant results. But if these issues are courageously faced, we are led inexorably to ask other pointed questions: What is the purpose of our life in this world? Why are we here? What is the goal of our work and all our efforts? What need does the earth have of us? It is no longer enough, then, simply to state that we should be concerned for future generations. We need to see that what is at stake is our own dignity. Leaving an inhabitable planet to future generations is, first and foremost, up to us. The issue is one which dramatically affects us, for it has to do with the ultimate meaning of our earthly sojourn.*”

Pope Francis

Gossip

...Just a Thought, by Fr Joe

Gossiping is a favourite pastime in Ireland. It is easy to start a rumour about somebody but it is extremely difficult to stop it once it is out there. There are some who thrive on gossip. They are always the first with the most recent story. Reminds me of a story about a priest in a very quiet parish in the west of Ireland. Nothing much ever happened there. So in order to get a bit of excitement going now and again the priest used to make up a fantastic story. He knew one of the parishioners who was good at the gossip. The priest would go to him first and tell him this fantastic story and then warn him not to tell 'a sinner'. Of course, yer man couldn't wait to go to the pub that evening to tell the first person he met the latest 'confidential' story from Father McGillicuddy.

There are people who gossip in a way that causes their neighbours hurt and damages their good name. They may do so deliberately or they may not be aware of the harm they are doing. Gossip can become a way of life for some. Often hatred, jealousy and resentment can cause people to gossip. It can make some people feel important to be

able to reveal something about somebody else. I met somebody not long ago who told me about a named priest who, he said, was 'rather fond of the bottle'. Now I happened to know that this man had not taken a drink in about 40 years. When I asked the man how he knew this, he replied 'I'm only saying what somebody said.' There are quite a few 'somebodies' out there with nothing better to do than indulge in gossip.

Some time ago, I heard a well known former inter-county footballer on Radio saying that gossip about him in the local community almost destroyed his marriage and that it nearly destroyed him as well. Gossip can cause all kinds of damage in families and communities.

Pope Francis has spoken out about the dangers of gossip on a number of occasions: "*Gossip can also kill, because it kills the reputation of the person! It is so terrible to gossip! At first it may seem like a nice thing, even amusing, like enjoying a candy. But in the end, it fills the heart with bitterness, and even poisons us.*" (Angelus, Feb. 16, 2014).



Fr. Joseph McVeigh and Helen Cleary with First Communicants of Tattygar Primary School

Over the years we have been blessed to have had parishioners and former parishioners providing excellent articles recalling their younger days in St. Michael's Parish. This time we have been even more fortunate - Patricia Donnelly has given us two beautiful pieces about events and people of another time. We are very grateful to Patricia and those who have contributed over the past eight years. There are many others, some now in other places, who have equally interesting memories. We would be delighted to hear from them. Our next publication will be in December.

P. Maguire

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