

KIT @ KIPPAX

Staying Connected while Physically Distant

Tuesday 28 April 2020

Today's Gospel John 6: 30-35

A Kind and Generous Act

A few weeks ago, I got a lovely surprise when I saw Pekka Sjöstedt at my door with a bagful of precious toilet paper. He had travelled far and near to find it for me, not at the big supermarkets where the greedy and selfish clear the shelves. I am overwhelmed to think someone would do that for me, an 86-year-old without the use of my legs, unable to go to any shop. Thanks, thanks, thanks. I love you.

Judith and Pekka have helped so many people over the years in a quiet and gentle way. They are the angels in this world. They are often the forgotten and the unknowns, seeking no honours or gongs of any kind. May the Risen Lord shower blessings on you. In the midst of suffering, isolation and the coronavirus, it lifts our spirits.

Other St John angels are Elaine and Allan Laycock, Kate Cleary, Maria Scarr, Barbara – super angels. Judy K, Carmel S, Kerry, Greta, Joan, Manel, John and Della, and Johanna and Des.

Johanna, your homemade scones, cakes, plum pudding, Christmas cake, and savouries are the best we have ever known (I cannot bake or cook now). Elaine and Allan, what brilliant dinners you have given us – thanks again with all our love. And our adored Violet and Jean, you've been praying for us for years. If I have forgotten anyone, you are in my heart. Thanks to our lovely priests. Fr Gerry was so wonderful to our dear Eamonn in the midst of great suffering and dying. We are heartbroken after Eamonn, the best, kindest, most generous, most spiritual person we could ever have.



And he never complained or spoke ill of anyone. R.I.P. Thanks Moira for giving him Holy Communion and saying all the prayers with him on his last day. He loved St John's Parish – it is the best and we have travelled the world. Thanks Marian and Sharon; we love the K.I.T.

Our relatives are far away. Just my precious Shane, my hero, my saint. We love you all. Philomena and Shane and Saoirse, our much loved cat. Written by Philomena Murtagh

Who has seen the wind?

Neither you nor I.

*But when the trees are swaying,
We know the wind is passing by.*

Who has seen God?

Neither you nor I.

*But the love we feel at this time at
St. John's, we know that God is nigh.*

*Thank you Fr. Ximi, Fr. Michael
and your tireless support team.*

Submitted by, Pauline Greig