



To be on earth the Heart of God

**Weekdays**  
 to Friday 9.30am  
 y morning  
 nion Service 8.00am  
 ax.org.au

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11.00 - 11.30am  
 ee phone 6254 3236



# KIT @ Kippax





*Time out for reflection*



The dictionary defines kindness as 'the virtue of showing love' and the qualities of having a sympathetic, affectionate, warm-hearted, and considerate nature.

Kindness is one of the fruits of the Holy Spirit. It is a virtue which "lifts the spirits" and "touches the hearts" of the people we encounter in our lives. Kindness is an act done with the intention of not receiving anything in return. It is the virtue, when practised in love, brings to life the Heart of Jesus in our lives.

Jules Chevalier msc, based Heart Spirituality on Jesus' compassion and mercy as revealed in the Scriptures. It was through the practice of the virtue of kindness that he developed the Charism of love which is Heart Spirituality.

Authentic kindness has the power to make other people's lives more bearable, less miserable, it can repair damaged self-esteem in a person, and even produce joy and happiness in souls. It really is a tremendous power!

**Make kindness your Superpower!**

### Small Kindnesses

"I've been thinking about the way,  
when you walk down a crowded aisle,  
people pull in their legs to let you by.  
Or how strangers still say "bless you"  
when someone sneezes,  
a leftover from the Bubonic plague.  
"Don't die," we are saying.  
And sometimes, when you spill lemons  
from your grocery bag,  
someone else will help you pick them up.  
Mostly, we don't want to harm each other.  
We want to be handed our cup of coffee hot,  
and to say thank you to the person handing it.  
To smile at them and for them to smile back.  
For the waitress to call us honey when she sets  
down the bowl of clam chowder,  
and for the driver in the red pick-up truck to let us pass.  
We have so little of each other, now.  
So far from tribe and fire.  
Only these brief moments of exchange.  
What if they are the true dwelling of the holy,  
these fleeting temples we make together when we say,  
"Here, have my seat,"  
"Go ahead — you first,"  
"I like your hat."

**Danusha Laméris**

<http://www.danushalameris.com/poems.html>

*Be on Earth the Heart of God*

# Editor's Note



**FRONT COVER**  
Have you been acquainted with the Plovers [Masked Lapwing] and their new chicks?



This month we said farewell to three long term and much-loved parishioners, John McGee, Jean Tierney, and Derick Brice. Their funeral masses were beautiful celebrations of their faith filled lives. A tribute to each of them is on pages 11-12.

Replacement of the church glass walls and painting of the church continued during the month of August. Our church is looking clean and fresh after the fresh coat of paint. We have tried to navigate this work with as little disruption to the parish as possible, with the 9:30am mass being celebrated in the library to allow the work to progress. It has been the weekday mass attendees, and the groups who meet in the library who have been the most inconvenienced. We thank them for their patience and forbearance.

You may have noticed that the Piety Store is empty. We took the opportunity while it was being painted to clear it out and give it a clean. We have done a stocktake and purged any out-of-date merchandise. Whilst taking down shelves we discovered windows that had been covered up. Removing these shelves lets in more light and gives a feeling of spaciousness. It is anticipated that the Piety Store will reopen for business in October.

I will be on retreat from 5-9 September along with the members of the MSC Parishes Committee. Members of that committee are:

- |                                  |                     |
|----------------------------------|---------------------|
| ■ Fr. Dominic Gleeson msc        | Douglas Park NSW    |
| ■ Fr. Alo Lamere msc             | Melbourne Vic       |
| ■ Fr. Krish Matavan msc          | Hobart Tas          |
| ■ Fr. Gerard McCormick msc       | Randwick NSW        |
| ■ Fr. Peter Hendriks msc         | Province Office NSW |
| ■ Rev. Deacon Michael Hangan msc | Hobart Tas          |
| ■ Narita Perrotta                | Adelaide SA         |
| ■ Marian England                 | Kippax ACT          |

A topic of prayer and discernment for the week – is the future direction of MSC parishes and ministries. Please pray that the retreat will bear the fruits of the Holy Spirit. Dominic, Michael, Narita and I, are also members of the *MSC Retreat Team*. The Retreat Team will be in our parish the weekend of 7-9 October facilitating our Heart to Heart Retreat.

With every blessing,

*Marian*

## BEING A LECTOR

I really love being a lector. I have been doing it for many years and find great joy in the ministry.

Firstly, it is a wonderful honour to be a lector, reading the special words that the Church has selected for that Sunday. A great deal of thought, knowledge planning and prayer is behind what we read each week as we pass on God's Word to our fellow parishioners.

The Liturgy of the Word has always been one of the two principal parts of the Mass. Just as we are fed at the table of the Eucharist (the altar) with the Body and Blood of Christ, so we are fed at the table of the Word (the ambo) with the Words of God.

From the days of the early church there have been people reading aloud during the Eucharistic liturgy. The number and form of these readings varied over the centuries but has culminated in a comprehensive lectionary covering a three-year cycle of readings from both the Old and the New Testament. My role as a Minister of the Word, a lector, is in continuing that tradition. And I find that an inspiring thought! - that I am one of thousands of faithful people who have a special role in spreading the Word of God throughout the world.

Secondly, it is a prayerful exercise for me. In order to proclaim well we need to get to know our reading well. I try to use it as a meditation for the week leading up to my turn. (And here a grateful "thank you" to Sharon Greaves, who sends it out to us regularly each week). By the time I step up to the ambo I really know and understand the words I'm proclaiming and that, in turn, helps me to get their meaning across to the congregation. The time spent engaging with the readings becomes a prayer time for me. I am relating to God. I often think of lectors as God's messengers. We pass on the messages from God to the people listening to us and unless we have listened well to the message it will not make sense to our hearers.

Thirdly, being a lector develops my faith because what I read deepens my knowledge of the scriptures and helps me to be more familiar with the different books of the Bible and the people who inhabit them. As I walk to the ambo when my turn arrives I ask the Holy Spirit to be with me as I read.

Fourthly, I am using one of God's gifts to me. We are all gifted by God in various ways and we acknowledge those gifts with gratitude. You could

perhaps say that I have the "Gift of the Gab." As some of you already know I am a storyteller and it is a gift that I love using. The training and practice involved in that gift has definitely helped in my ministry as a lector.

Finally, as a lector, I feel very much part of our parish community. Taking part in a parish activity, in contributing in some way helps me feel that I belong. And being part of St John's is a hugely important aspect of my life.

Mary French

## Dreams

I dream  
of foreign lands  
and stranger shores,  
an Island Paradise  
I've yet to see,  
of other people,  
other parts to go  
and scenes  
which ease the eye  
with sun and snow,  
of rolling dells  
and sparkling waterfalls –  
a land of challenge  
yet untried  
where hills are green and  
pleasant breezes blow.

Where men are true  
and peaceful – friendly too,  
where love and happiness  
alone abide . . .

It seems  
this Paradise is far away;  
perhaps my wandering feet  
may guide me there  
one day!

EAMONN MURTAGH



# Treasures from the Archives

## Religious Needleworkers

### PART 1 - ST JOSEPH'S CONVENT, LOCHINVAR

Diocesan and religious community archives across Australia hold textiles created by members of religious communities. Many of the pieces were carried as gifts from their mother houses, others were made in Australia by community members. A few convents made vestments for sale, while others made them for family members and for use in their own chapels. Altar linen and other ecclesiastical items were decorated with fine crochet work and embroidery. Sadly, as community numbers have decreased and the call for fine hand-made items has dwindled, nowadays these skills are rarely practised. Convent archives, however, preserve many treasures made by their communities and record the stories of each creation.

The archives at St Joseph's Convent, Lochinvar holds a wide range of ecclesiastical textiles. The sisters were known for their fine crochet work and vesture-making skills. Among the more unusual items are cinctures and ecclesiastical headwear including birettas and mitres. One finely embroidered linen communion cloth trimmed with crochet lace has a neatly worked hole in the centre. The archivist explained that it was altered to accommodate a microphone cord when the altar was modified some years ago.

A cope and chasuble made by Sr Agatha in the early 1900s, highlights the exemplary embroidery skills of the sisters. The cope and chasuble are adorned with high relief grapes, wheat, a chalice, and host. Sr Agatha was a prolific needleworker who made habits and other garments for members of the community as well as vestments.

Sr Denis was a skilled crocheter. It is said that she would return from a visitation and, having seen a doyley or crocheted item, proceed to duplicate it without the use of a pattern. Sr Denis passed on her skills to many of the sisters. Sr Ambrose crocheted the lace on a surplice made for her nephew, Monsignor Leonard, in the 1930s. The archives records show that it was ... given back by Mgr. Leonard to the sisters in [their] centenary year 1983 after one of the celebrations (he took it off and handed it to the sacristan).

It should be noted that the sisters at Lochinvar were primarily teachers, and their fine craft work was done in the evenings and during quiet times at the convent.



Mitre and biretta



Cinctures



Modified communion cloth from Lochinvar Convent



Surplice made by Sr Ambrose (left) and crocheted altar lace (right) from Lochinvar Convent.

## The Sharp and Pointy Gene

Like many of her generation, Mum left school at age 14 to join the workforce. Her first workplace was the back room of the town pharmacy, and the main task was bottle washing. Each evening, for weeks on end, her tears flowed, as she whimpered to her father, "I don't want to wash bottles... sniff! ... I just want to sew...sniff... I just want to sew!"

'Poppy' realised that his eldest daughter had inherited the 'sharp and pointy gene' and no amount of placating was going to relieve her distress. He had to do something. He remembered that forty years earlier his grandfather, faced with the same problem, purchased a dressmaking business. This wonderful solution had not only calmed the restless 'sharp and pointy gene' possessed by one daughter, but it also provided gainful employment for four more!



Kitty seated with her sister Ettie standing.

'Poppy' could not purchase a business, but he was on friendly terms with the town's tailor...

Mum's smile returned and never left her again. She completed a six-year tailoring apprenticeship but, unlike her great aunt Kitty, did not work professionally. Instead, she happily gifted her talent and skill to family, friends, and community. She also managed to quietly nurture the 'sharp and pointy gene' inherited by one twin daughter while acknowledging the 'allergy' to all things sharp and pointy inherited by the other.

The 'other' is me. A smooth pair of bamboo knitting needles with sandpapered tips are the safest 'sharp and pointy' tools to place in my hands. Needles, pins, bodkins, scissors, shears, and that vicious thing called an awl

are best left to those with the 'sharp and pointy gene'.

As the elder twin, I am now the custodian of the eighty-year-old 'sewing tin'.

The small, aged, oval-shaped tin once held sweets. Then, for seventy-five years, the tin was a cherished treasure trove of all things sharp and pointy. It sat cosily next to Mum's sewing machine, always within reach of her fingertips. Today, with its worn, blue paint and faded, scratched image of an ocean liner, the tin holds just

a single item – a

seam ripper. To

the 'sharp and pointy' challenged it

is known by another name – the 'unpicker'.

Despite the unpickerer's spikiness, I have learnt to tolerate its sharp foibles. In

fact, some might say that we are so well

acquainted that we must be friends!



Maryanne Ferguson



# mySTORY.....

## Life is a Journey

We travel along paths – narrow, wide smooth or rough  
We stumble, we fall but rise and continue to walk  
The days can be bright with sunshine and laughter or  
Dark and gloomy with sadness and tears  
We meet new people young and old  
Some we leave behind and some we lose  
Close to the end of our journey  
We look back and realise that  
All we have got are  
Precious memories of the past  
Treasured in our hearts.

**MANEL SENEVIRATNA**



# St Hildegard von Bingen (The Musician)

FEAST DAY 17 SEPTEMBER

Hildegard was born around 1098. Her parents were Merchild of Merxheim-Nahet and Hildebert of Bermersheim, a family of the free lower nobility in the service of the Count Meginhard of Sponheim. Sickly from birth, Hildegard is traditionally considered their youngest and tenth child, although there are records of only seven older siblings. In her *Vita*, Hildegard states that from a very young age she experienced visions. From early childhood, long before she undertook her public mission or even her monastic vows, Hildegard's spiritual awareness was grounded in what she called the *umbra viventis lucis*, the reflection of the living Light.

Attention in recent decades to women of the medieval Catholic Church has led to a great deal of popular interest in Hildegard's music. In addition to the *Ordo Virtutum*, sixty-nine musical compositions, each with its own original poetic text, survive, and at least four other texts are known, though their musical notation has been lost. This is one of the largest repertoires among medieval composers.

One of her better-known works, *Ordo Virtutum* (*Play of the Virtues*), is a morality play. It is uncertain when some of Hildegard's compositions were composed, though the *Ordo Virtutum* is thought to have been composed as early as 1151. It is an independent Latin morality play with music (82 songs); it does not supplement or pay homage to the Mass or the Office of a certain feast. It is, in fact, the earliest known surviving musical drama that is not attached to a liturgy. The *Ordo Virtutum* would have been performed within Hildegard's monastery by and for her select community of noblewomen and nuns. It was performed as a manifestation of the theology Hildegard delineated in the *Scivias*.

In addition to the *Ordo Virtutum*, Hildegard composed many liturgical songs that were collected into a cycle called the *Symphonia armoniae celestium revelationum*. The songs from the *Symphonia* are set to Hildegard's own text and range from antiphons, hymns, and sequences, to responsories. Her music is monophonic, that is, consisting of exactly one melodic line. Its style has been said to be characterized by soaring melodies that can push the boundaries of traditional Gregorian chant and to stand outside the normal practices of monophonic monastic chant.



Another feature of Hildegard's music that both reflects the twelfth-century evolution of chant, and pushes that evolution further, is that it is highly melismatic, often with recurrent melodic units. As with most medieval chant notation, Hildegard's music lacks any indication of tempo or rhythm; the surviving manuscripts employ late German style notation, which uses very ornamental neumes. The reverence for the Virgin Mary reflected in music shows how deeply influenced and inspired Hildegard of Bingen and her community were by the Virgin Mary and the saints.

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hildegard\\_of\\_Bingen](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hildegard_of_Bingen)

## Music from St Hildegard von Bingen

- Hildegard von Bingen *Ovis aeternitatis*
- Hildegard von Bingen: Hymns and Songs (12th century)
- Hilda-thon: Six Hours of music by medieval composer and polymath Hildegard von Bingen ABC Classic FM Saturday 5 March 2022

**Sabina Van Rooy**  
LITURGY TEAM



# Painting the church



**It took the painters more than a week to paint the church and the parish office team all Friday afternoon to put the church back to be ready for the weekend masses.**



**PIETY STORE  
Reopening in  
October....brighter,  
lighter and more  
spacious!**





# August Baptisms



Henry Cronan

We welcome into the SJA Community of the Body of Christ the following children baptised during the month of August.

*Evelyn Grace Bawden* Daughter of Andrew and Ashlea

*Henry Nash Cronan* Son of Jay and Lucy

*Myles Connolly* Son of Mitchell and Jessica

*Nicholas Argenti* Son of Joshua and Varsha

## AUGUST Death notices



**Barry Swan**

13 SEPTEMBER 1938 –  
22 JULY 2022



**John Bertram McGee**

10 JULY 1925 –  
06 AUGUST 2022



**Jean Tierney**

31 DECEMBER 1926 –  
6 AUGUST 2022



**Derick Brice**

21 NOVEMBER 1929 –  
08 AUGUST 2022

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord,  
and let perpetual light shine upon them.  
May they rest in peace.

Amen



# Farewell

## JEAN TIERNEY

Jean was born on 31st December 1926 and was educated at St Therese's Catholic Primary School at Colonel Light Gardens in South Australia before going on to Cabra Dominican College.

In 1946, Jean started training as a Calvary Hospital Nurse before becoming a Nun at Our Lady of the Sacred Heart order where she was known as Sister Mary Virginia. When she was a nun Jean worked as a Nurse in Papua New Guinea and then at Darwin in Leprosarium at East Arm.

She left the order after 20 years of service, and after a time, married Gordon Tierney. They lived in Moonta in South Australia before shifting to Bundaberg in QLD. Jean always did prefer the warmer weather!

In 2004, Jean sadly lost her husband Gordon. After Gordon's death Jean moved to Canberra to live with her sister Violet. Jean and Violet shared each other's company for nearly 20 years.

Jean was a daily mass attendee and would arrive early to participate in the rosary prayer before mass. Jean incorporated her physical wellbeing with her spiritual wellbeing, she, along with Violet would park their car down at the Kippax shops every morning and then walk up the hill to the church for mass, all the while praying the rosary.

Jean was a keen gardener, and put her green thumb to good use in the church gardens. She rejuvenated the garden bed near the parish centre and planted the four rose bushes that bloom there.

Jean was a woman of faith and our parish was the richer for her having been a member of it. Jean died on the 6 August, the Feast of the Transfiguration - six months after Violet, who died on 2 February, the Feast of the Presentation of the Lord.

Rest in Peace Jean.

**Marian England**

## JOHN MCGEE

John McGee who died on 6th August in his ninety-eighth year was a great friend to many people and I was fortunate to be one of them. I first met John when we were both parishioners in Aranda more than fifty years ago where we worked together in St Vincent de Paul activities. John was popular as leader of the Conference as well as in the wider community and his appearance at any gathering was always welcome. John was warm, jovial and kind with a clear sense of justice.

He moved to Cooma to pursue a teaching career where his success was indicated by the many tributes he received on his retirement and later. St John's was blessed that he returned to this area where he entered readily into parish activities as member of the choir, reader at Mass, hospital visitor and relief teacher – in fact a real pillar of the church. His qualities attracted many to his table at coffee mornings at St John's and at gatherings in Kippax after 9.30am Mass on Thursdays.

John had moved to Kalparrin in his final years and although physically limited he exhibited leadership in several bodies in that community.

We bless the years we had John for so long a life and we will miss him greatly. May John's family, in whom he delighted, be comforted at this sad time.

Rest peacefully John.

**Eric French**

# Farewell

## DERICK BRICE

Derick was born in England and evacuated as a child during World War II to an area away from the London blitz. Unlike many of the child evacuees, he remembered being well-treated by his host family. The father was a house painter, a skill Derick picked up and applied later to a brief attempt at employment. Painting various rooms in the family home in Canberra became a hobby.

Some eight years after the war ended, Derick accepted a government-sponsored opportunity to emigrate to either Canada or Australia. The snow in Canada was no drawcard. Australia was a better offer he decided, because with only £20 in his pocket he could buy a pair of boots for £10. They would last better without snow, and he'd still have £10 left! So Australia it was, with the possibility opening later to study Economics and obtain employment in the public service mainly in the Department of Prime Minister and Cabinet.

With various 'decorations' the humorous story of how Derick and Janelle first met goes something like this: They were each – unknown to the other - on a cruise ship, Janelle with her mother, and Derick on his own. One evening Janelle was descending the stairs for dinner, and Derick happened to be in the vicinity. He saw a pair of smart red shoes attached to a pair of shapely legs, and who should they belong to but the very lovely Janelle. He was immediately and irrevocably smitten. What an introduction to love, engagement and marriage - and to involvement in St Johns parish.

One Saturday morning in the late 1970's Derick and Janelle's friends were invited to Mass to celebrate with Derick as he was received into the Catholic church. He was

warmly welcomed to the then very young parish community. Derick took his membership of the church community seriously, participating in Cursillos, the RCIA, and as a minister of Communion. There was their growing family of five children's faith to nurture too, supported by the staff of St Johns Primary and Daramalan College. Over these years, the parents of the parish, often without relatives in Canberra, grew in faith and friendship and supported one another. That support worked within the family too as when Derick and Janelle switched domestic roles as he became the 'house father' and she returned to nursing at Calvary Hospital.

Who was this friend who left so gently last month? Those who knew him well described him as quietly reserved, wise, very much his own person, precise and organised, widely read, sociable, welcoming, compassionate, brave, a dedicated husband, father and grandfather. Idiosyncratic, too. He is reported to have stood on his head every morning for health reasons, and not too many aged folk decide in their seventies to climb on a roof and sit there long enough to be serenely photographed.

Derick was uncomfortable in the limelight. He was uneasy at his surprise 40th birthday party, but by the time he reached his 90th he seemed to have mellowed and looked forward to celebrating the day with his much-loved extended family. He experienced with delight the love his grandchildren had for him, enjoyed their progress and achievements and spoke with quiet pride of their successes.

Though a reserved person, Derick, particularly in retirement, liked to be a visible member of the local community. He held especially to the quiet spirit of the 8.30 Sunday Mass but was often seen on the couch near the Kippax medical



## DERICK BRICE

centre doing the daily crossword; or in a sunny spot in the Kippax library where he would read or sometimes even have a little sleep. He could also be seen in the Mall helping a less able friend with shopping. He loved his game of bridge at the Southern Cross Club and early on Sunday mornings he would visit Trash and Treasure. Those who knew him are not quite sure why. One reason could have been purchases for his well-known apple-cake or his special spinach pie. He was generous in sharing copies of his recipes – interspersed with some of his own wise comments.

This man of courage faced the most painful of crosses. When two of his son and daughter-in-law's triplets did not survive and their tiny single coffin rested at St Johns for the funeral Mass, the deep sorrow of the family and the compassion of the community were palpable. There was the diagnosis of Janelle's cancer, and all that entailed of chemotherapy and surgery. Grief-stricken, Derick accompanied her each step of the torrid journey with love and care until her untimely death. His devotedness and attention to her needs never faltered highlighting yet again the strength of their relationship. For her funeral, the Quilters made and provided the communion stoles which are still used and will always bear the memory 'Brice family'.

After her death, Derick had felt Janelle's continuing presence so much he did not want to leave the home in Higgins. But finally a move to Kalparrin became inevitable. St Johns community members already in residence there helped to make him feel at home. He was proud to show people around his unit and its garden, acknowledging humbly that he should have moved there sooner. Early one morning, just the week before he died quite suddenly, a neighbour heard a knock on her door. It was Derick. He was most apologetic – ever the gentleman.

He had locked himself out of his unit. Please could she help? The units are all fitted with an exterior secure key box which is opened by code. Derick knew his code but was unable to read the numbers on the box – a poor design factor! He was so grateful for being rescued. Next morning there was another knock at the door and there was Derick again. This time with an enormous bunch of yellow roses and a beautiful hug!

For Derick there had been his own need to surrender to his God as age and deteriorating health took over. Father Michael had anointed him for his entry to heaven. The family were with him to the end.

When the parish celebrated its Golden Jubilee in February it was indeed a special time for the parish itself. Reflecting on Derick, John McGee, Jean Tierney and others who have died recently, while sad at their leaving us, another 50-year wonderful celebration has come to light. So many youthful, vigorous and involved young people who joined the parish community in the early 1970s are this year celebrating a golden jubilee of their very own. Fifty years of friendship and faith, joy, compassion love and service. What sort of a record is that? To how many people can we say, 'Yes, truly, we have been friends for fifty years'?

Congratulations! The Divine has been working these miracles in all of our lives. Praise to God and deep gratitude to St Johns.

With thanks to Mary and Eric French, Colleen Reed, Barbara and Rod Gardiner, Pauline and Robert Greig, Marie Flint, Marian England, Murray and Di Bruce and all those we know would have responded had time allowed.

**Judy Kenny**

# HEART TO HEART RETREAT

## WHEN

**7 – 9 October 2022**

**Fri 6:00pm – 9:00pm**

**Sat 9:00am – 4:00pm**

**Sun 10:00am – 4:00pm**

## WHERE

**St John the Apostle Parish**

**25 Blackham Street HOLT ACT 2615**

**Presented by MSC Retreat Team:**

**Narita Perrotta, Marian England, Fr. Dominic Gleeson msc,**

**Rev. Deacon Michael Hangan msc,**

## BOOKINGS ESSENTIAL

**RSVP**

**30 Sept 2022**

[marian@stjohnkippax.org.au](mailto:marian@stjohnkippax.org.au)

## Hospitality Meals provided

Friday Night  
commences with a  
light dinner

Saturday & Sunday  
lunch, morning &  
afternoon tea.

## HEART SPIRITUALITY

- What are you looking for?
- Your Heart's Desire
- The Breath of God
- God is in every step you take.

## COSTS

**Your time &  
participation**



# CHEVALIER DAY

## 21 OCTOBER

### TRIVIA NIGHT

6:30pm Dinner  
7:30pm Trivia

RSVP

14 OCTOBER  
PH. 6254 3236

EMAIL

[kippax@cq.org.au](mailto:kippax@cq.org.au)

Dinner & wine  
provided  
please bring  
a dessert



Come dressed in the  
colours of France

Red ● White ● Blue ●

*Get together with friends and book a table for 6 or 8.  
OR Come by yourself and we will put you on a table.*

# SEPTEMBER 2022



1	Thursday	Adoration - Contemplative Prayer with the Blessed Sacrament 7:30pm – 8:30pm
2	Friday	Meditation – 5:15pm – Parish Library RRC meeting – 6:45pm Library
3 & 4	Saturday Sunday	<b>23rd Sunday in Ordinary Time</b> 10:00am mass – Baptism
5	Monday	
6	Tuesday	
7	Wednesday	
8	Thursday	<i>Feast</i> The Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary <b>NO</b> Parish Pastoral Council Meeting
9	Friday	Meditation – 5:15pm – Parish Library
10 & 11	Saturday Sunday	<b>24th Sunday in Ordinary Time</b>
12	Monday	
13	Tuesday	
14	Wednesday	<i>Feast</i> Exaltation of the Holy Cross
15	Thursday	
16	Friday	Meditation – 5:15pm – Parish Library Men's Group 6:30pm - Parish Centre
17 & 18	Saturday Sunday	Laudato Si' & Uluru Statement from the Heart – Douglas Park weekend <b>25th Sunday in Ordinary Time</b> 10:00am mass – Baptisms 3:00pm Sunday Afternoon Bookclub – Library
19	Monday	Pins & Needles – 7:15pm Parish Library
20	Tuesday	
21	Wednesday	<i>Feast</i> Saint Matthew, Apostle and Evangelist
22	Thursday	Liturgy Meeting - 7:30pm
23	Friday	Meditation – 5:15pm – Parish Library Film night - 7:30pm
24 & 25	Saturday Sunday	<b>26th Sunday in Ordinary Time</b> World day of Migrants & Refugees
26	Monday	
27	Tuesday	Women's Breakfast 7:30am – Bean Origin Belconnen
28	Wednesday	SJA Friendship Group - Mass 9:30am followed by morning tea
29	Thursday	<i>Feast</i> Saints Michael, Gabriel and Raphael, Archangels
30	Friday	Anointing of the sick after 9:30am mass

