



KILLEEN & LOUISBURGH NEWSLETTER

04 January 2026 Sunday 2 after Christmas
098 66198 www.louisburghparish.ie



Sunday	04 January	10.00 a.m.
Mike McNamara, Kinnadoohy and deceased family members.		

Sunday	04 January	11.30 a.m.
Nora and Peter Foy, Kilgeever & deceased of the Foy family. Peter O Grady, Glen Keen, 11 th anniversary. Robert Powers, U.S.A. 10 th anniversary. Willian and Eileen Ferrins.		

Monday	January 05 funeral Mass 12.00 p.m.		
<i>Feast of the Epiphany</i>			
Tuesday	06 January	Killeen	10.00 a.m.
		Louisburgh	11.30 a.m.
Wednesday	January 07	No Mass	
Thursday	January 08	10.00 a.m.	
Friday	January 09	10.00 a.m.	

R.I.P. Kitty Kilcoyne, Cahir, Funeral mass in Louisburgh church on Monday at 12 pm.

Liturgical Ministers in Killeen January
Reader: Eileen O Malley
Eucharistic: Michael Joe O Malley
Liturgical Ministers in Louisburgh January 11
Reader: Suzanne Cox
Eucharistic: Mary B Durkan, J.J. Gibbons

Adoration, in Killeen Church: Monday evenings, 7.00 p.m. to 8.00 p.m.

Adoration in Louisburgh Church: Wednesday Mornings 10.30 a.m. to 11.30 p.m.

Sick calls

If anyone would like Fr. Nelson to attend the sick at their home, for confession and holy communion, phone the parish office on 098 66198.

Killeen Eucharistic Ministers and Readers 2026 and are displayed on Church notice board.

St. Vincent de Paul: For assistance, please contact 087 921 0885 in confidence.

Sunday	11 January	10.00 a.m.
---------------	-------------------	-------------------

Sunday	11 January	11.30 a.m.
Gaelie McManamin nee Morahan, 1 st anniversary. Fr Leo Morahan. Anna Kilcoyne. John and Molly Gallagher.		

Priest's Christmas Collection This is one of four priests' collections during the year. The weekly collection is used exclusively for the upkeep of parish property and the running expenses of the parish. Cheques for this collection should be made out to 'Louisburgh Priests Acc.' Thanks to all who contribute so generously to all church collections throughout the year.

Grow in Love: Those Preparing for the Sacrament of First Eucharist and their families are most welcome at our Masses next Sunday. 11 January.

Fundraiser for Eva: As part of the ongoing fundraiser for Eva and her family, Killeen Community Council organised a coffee morning and bingo night, 4,774 euro was raised. As Chairperson of Killeen Community Council, I wish to express my sincere gratitude and thanks to everyone who helped out on both occasions and for all your generous donations.

Epiphany: There are twelve days of Christmas, and they begin on Christmas Day and end on **06 January**. The twelve days of Christmas end with the Feast of Epiphany also called "The Adoration of the Magi" or "The Manifestation of God." It is known as the day of the Three Kings (or wise men/magi): According to an old legend based on a Bible story, these three kings saw, on the night when Christ was born, a bright star, followed it to Bethlehem and found there the Christ child and presented him with gold, frankincense and myrrh. Christmas is intertwined with Epiphany. In some records Christmas and Epiphany were referred to as the first and second nativity; the second being Christ's being made known to the world.

The Journey of the Magi

A cold coming we had of it,
Just the worst time of the year
For a journey, and such a long journey:
The ways deep and the weather sharp,
The very dead of winter.
And the camels galled, sore-footed, refractory,
Lying down in the melting snow.
There were times we regretted
The summer palaces on slopes, the terraces,
And the silken girls bringing sherbet.
Then the camel men cursing and grumbling
And running away, and wanting their liquor and women,
And the night-fires going out, and the lack of shelters,
And the cities hostile and the towns unfriendly
And the villages dirty, and charging high prices.
A hard time we had of it.
At the end we preferred to travel all night,
Sleeping in snatches,
With the voices singing in our ears, saying
That this was all folly.
Then at dawn we came down to a temperate valley,
Wet, below the snow line, smelling of vegetation;
With a running stream and a water-mill beating the darkness,
And three trees on the low sky,
And an old white horse galloped away in the meadow.
Then we came to a tavern with vine-leaves over the lintel,
Six hands at an open door dicing for pieces of silver,
And feet kicking the empty wine-skins.
But there was no information, and so we continued
And arrived at evening, not a moment too soon
Finding the place; it was (you may say) satisfactory.
All this was a long time ago, I remember,
And I would do it again, but set down
This set down
This: were we lead all that way for
Birth or Death? There was a Birth, certainly,
We had evidence and no doubt. I have seen birth
and death,
But had thought they were different; this Birth was
Hard and bitter agony for us, like Death, our death.
We returned to our places, these Kingdoms,
But no longer at ease here, in the old dispensation,
With an alien people clutching their gods.
I should be glad of another death.
T.S. Eliot

Prevention of illness and infections during winter

Hand Sanitiser and face masks are available at the entrances to the churches for who may wish to wear them; many do so in crowded settings because of an underlying medical condition or because of a compromised immune system.

- **Some people are very anxious about the virus transmission. Those who want to receive holy communion on the tongue, they may come to the priest.**
- **A nod or wave of the hand is acceptable at the sign of peace at Mass**

Coinnle ar Lasadh Máirtín Ó Direáin 1939

'Coinnle ar Lasadh' is a Christmas poem by the great Aran Island poet, Máirtín Ó Direáin that he dedicated to his mother.

It remembers the tradition on the Aran Islands of lighting twelve candles on the 5th of January, Oíche Chinn an Dá Lá Dhéag, the eve of the twelfth day of Christmas, the eve of the Epiphany.

Coinnle ar Lasadh

In oileán beag i gcéin san Iarthar
Beidh coinnle ar lasadh anocht,
I dtíthe ceann tuí, is i dtíthe ceann slinne,
Dhá cheann déag de choinnle geala a bhéas ar lasadh anocht.
Mo chaoibheannacht siar leis na coinnle geala
A bhéas ar lasadh anocht
Is céad beannacht faoi dhó
Le láimh amháin a lasfas coinnle anocht.

In a small island far away in the West
There will be candles lighting tonight,
In straw roofed houses,
and in slate roofed houses
Twelve bright candles will be lighting tonight.

My eternal blessing on the bright candles
Which will be lighting tonight,
And one hundred blessings twice over
On the hand which will light candles tonight.