

# NEWS — from the — PEWS

Hello Again Parishioners!

Yet another week has gone by and time seems to be filling itself remarkably well I'm sure you will agree. This week's theme in Scriptures is God's accompaniment with us along the journey of our lives with the Gospel reading that wonderful story of the

Road to Emmaus where two disciples encounter the risen Lord without realising who he is. Jesus then encourages them to tell out the story and, in doing so, begins to help them in their healing. There's nothing like affording someone space and uninterrupted silence in which to speak their heart. I attach a poem written many years ago (before my own journey towards ordained ministry began). I'm grateful for Christ's presence along the way with me. Where are the places that you see this presence in your own life or the lives around you? This week is a good reminder to keep watch. His hand is in all things!

Cathy



*The Road to Emmaus by Liz Lemon Swindle*

## **The Road to Emmaus**

What did they talk about - or could they talk?  
those two bedraggled creatures on the road,  
with hearts aflame and little time to walk -  
towards Emmaus and a safe abode.

And could they see within the glaring sun,  
and, through the buried vision of their grief,  
Jerusalem, the place from which they run  
had crucified the heart of their belief.

They little cared about prospective danger  
-the craggy nooks where thieves and bandits hide;  
They did not care to entertain the stranger  
who suddenly was walking by their side.



*And still he asked, (oblivious to their plight)  
what brought them there within the fading light.*

And yet, both noticed in his greeting spoken –  
the distant echo of a peace they knew  
and out came child-like truths of spirits broken,  
and friends disbanded, hidden from their view.  
Then, the village – suddenly upon them,  
and, as waking from a dream in fright,  
they find the darkness and its dangers on them  
and beg the stranger join them for the night.

There's something in the way he sits at table;  
the gentle placing hands on bread and wine,  
their breath is caught, their trembling hearts unable –  
to grasp that they now sit with the Divine

*A joyous thing to see upon that night  
the face they love within the candlelight*

Are we aware, upon our life-long journey,  
(perhaps in haste at times, from fears we hide  
or walking lonely with a want or yearning)  
that there's a quiet stranger by our side?  
And do we grasp, within a host of places,  
the many people in our lives bestowed,  
there hides, behind a multitude of faces  
the silent stranger from that dusty road?

And do we feel, within his quiet calling –  
The distant echo of a peace we knew?  
Within the sunlight or the darkness falling –  
A gentle hand of calm to guide us through?

*A joyous thing to witness every day  
the face we love as we go on our way.*

*Cathy Hallissey*

# God's Word for This Week

The Grouped Parishes of Powerscourt with Kilbride

We have emailed and posted to the Parish today 'God's word for this Week', which is the service sheet for the Third Sunday in Easter 25<sup>th</sup>, April 2020.

## The Breath of God

The breath of God is in the fox, with his shiny nose and his ginger locks  
within the mouse, within the bee, within each plant and flower and tree;  
each drop of dew and crawling thing, each furry foot and feathered wing!!  
Each robin, sparrow, thrush and linnet, has the breath of God within it!  
So, if God's breath is in me too and if God's breath is within you  
we are all one the trees and me,  
the bees and geese and fleas and me!  
So I will care for all around  
and keep them safe because I've found -  
we are the same both big and small  
because God's breath is in us all!

CH.



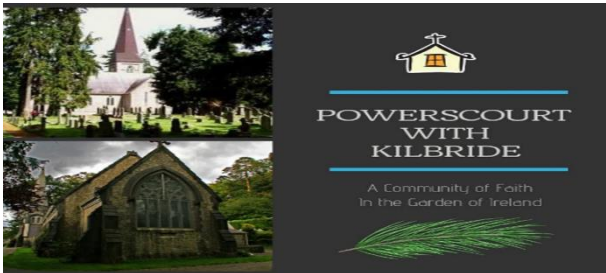
### **Riddles!**

Mr. Middleton, our school principal is very fond of a riddle. He has sent us 10 riddles to get our brains working. Answers will be in next week's Nftp.

1. A cloud is my mother, the wind is my father, my son is the cool stream, and my daughter is the fruit of the land. A rainbow is my bed, the earth my final resting place, and I am the torment of man.
2. What belongs to you but others use it more than you do?
3. I am taken from a mine and shut up in a wooden case, from which I am never released, and yet I am used by almost everybody. What am I?
4. What goes up the chimney when down, but cannot go down the chimney when up?
5. What is it that has a bottom at the top of them?
6. What is full of holes, but can still hold a lot of water?
7. What is put on a table and cut, but is never eaten?

8. What kinds of stones are never found in the ocean?
9. As I went across the bridge, I met a man with a load of wood which was neither straight nor crooked. What kind of wood was it?
10. The Smith family is a very wealthy family that lives in a big, circular home. One morning, Mr. Smith woke up and saw a strawberry jam stain on his new carpet. He figured out that everyone who was there that morning had a jam sandwich. By reading the following excuses, figure out who spilled the jam. Billy Smith: "I was outside playing basketball." The Maid: "I was dusting the corners of the house." Chef: "I was starting to make lunch for later." Who is lying?

## SUNDAY WORSHIP

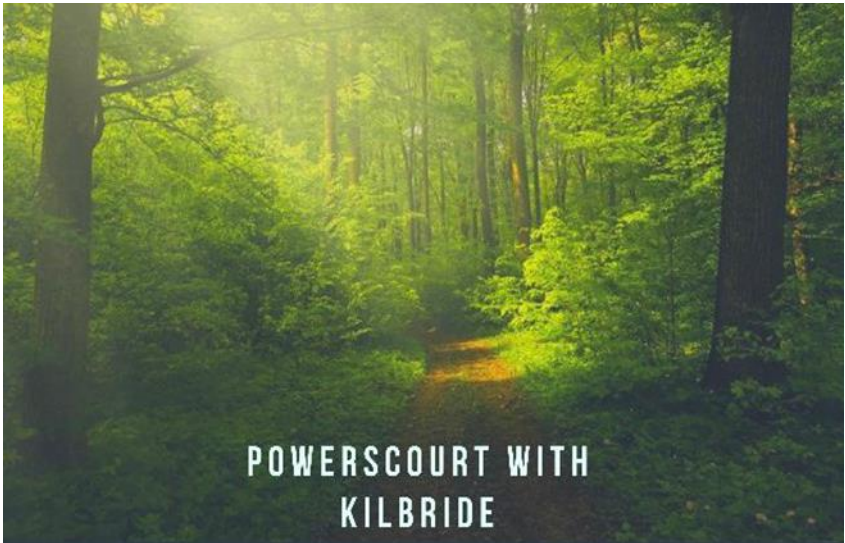


Sunday worship will be available online from early Sunday morning. Please follow the below links to view the service.

<https://www.facebook.com/The-Grouped-Parishes-of-Powerscourt-with-Kilbride-1514315732033467/>

<http://www.powerscourt.glendalough.anglican.org/test/sunday-worship/>





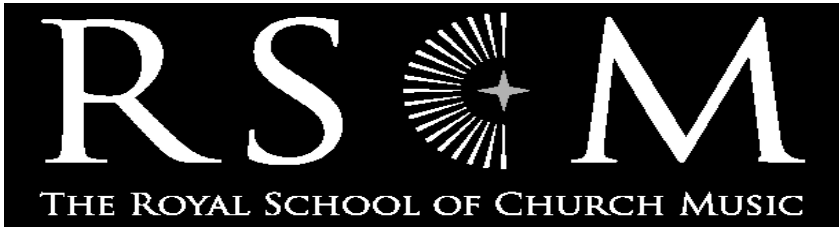
**POWERSCOURT WITH  
KILBRIDE**

**WORSHIP  
WITH US  
ONLINE!**

Every Sunday Morning  
on our Website and Facebook

Powerscourt with Kilbride (Website))

The Grouped Parishes of Powerscourt with Kilbride  
(Facebook)



### Hymn for the Day and Sunday Self-Service

As part of our offering in the current situation, we are encouraging everyone to join us in singing our Hymn for the Day, found below, updated daily Monday to Saturday usually in the early afternoon. The words will appear on screen as the music plays. The full playlist can be found [here](#).

For Sundays, we will be supplying Sunday Self-Service: a short service including hymns, readings, and prayers, which you can find updated each week at the bottom of this page. You will be able to follow using the order of service which accompanies the recording.

### RSCM Hymn of the Day & Sunday Service

[Church Music Dublin](#)

[Facebook](#)





## Prayers for Children



Dear Jesus  
We can often get so busy with each day  
We do not see your presence  
As we walk along the way.  
And yet you always listen  
to our problems and you feel them  
And as, we tell you all our cares  
The 'telling' starts to heal them!  
So thank you gentle Saviour  
As we move from hour to hour  
You are a constant presence  
And a kind and guiding power.  
Please give us eyes to see you  
in the sunshine and the shade,  
-our homes, our friends and family,  
this whole bright world you've made.

Cathy Hallissey

Amen.



**'MAKE A HUG TO SEND' Template** - we think is such a lovely idea Invite families to make hugs, sending it to someone who might be in need of it - a neighbour, friend or grandparent you haven't seen or be able to give a big hug to in a while. Draw around your child's arms and hands and stick together before decorating. We love this poem we found that you could add in with it.

*"I miss you when you're far away.  
I'd love to see you every day.  
But since I can't come over to play,  
I'm mailing you a hug today.  
So although it might be quite a sight,  
wrap my arms around you tight.  
Repeat daily to keep your smile bright,  
until we get to reunite!"*

### **HUG Template**

<http://www.powerscourt.glendalough.anglican.org/test/wp-content/uploads/2020/04/Make-A-Hug-To-Send-Template-ROOTS.pdf>

Against the clear blue sky of early Spring  
I stop to watch a powerful bird in flight,  
Woodpigeon rising up on outstretched wing  
within the warming air of morning light.  
And rising up, intent upon his quest,  
for little other reason than for fun,  
still higher, he thrusts out his mighty breast,  
presenting regal purple to the sun.  
And then, as if upon a wave of breeze,  
he peaks upon its silver tinted crest,  
And downward glides as deftly as you please  
Both wings outstretched and motionless,  
- at rest.

## Regal Purple

Cathy Hallissey



I watch him do this time and time again  
And from my heavy perch of concrete earth  
Transfixed on this strange pattern, I remain-  
encompassed in this creature's joy and mirth.  
There is no other reason for this pace  
except to feel the ruffles of the breeze;  
the limitless and panoramic space  
of heaven, just above the budding trees.  
And my heart listens to his small heart sing;  
his agile feathered flight a simple prayer  
for joy and freedom of each living thing  
and all of God's creation everywhere.

### Special Request

We are aware that there are a small number of parishioners that have no access to internet or email. Could we please make a small request that if you know of anyone who would not have received the service or the 'News From the Pews' and would like it, could you please print and pop it in a friends letter box or let us know and we will post them a copy. We would be very grateful for this.

## **GALLERY**

We thought you might like to know how some of your Parish friends are filling their time. Thank you to all those who submitted photos, they are beautiful.



Photo Credit: Judy Cameron

Keep updated with what is going on through the following resources:

### **PARISH FACEBOOK**

<https://www.facebook.com/The-Grouped-Parishes-of-Powerscourt-with-Kilbride-1514315732033467/>

### **PARISH WEBSITE**

<http://www.powerscourt.glendalough.anglican.org/>

### **DIOCESAN WEBSITE**

<https://www.ireland.anglican.org/>

### **CHURCH REVIEW**

<https://dublin.anglican.org/news/church-review/about-church-review>