A Solo Appearance!

One of the most terrifying experiences of my first six years on this planet was Harvest Thanksgiving in St. Ann's Church, Dawson Street. This, of course, had nothing to do with the extravagance of colourful fruit and flowers and the

countless hours of decoration and effort, and everything to do with the excruciating introvert residing within my small frame. Dad had asked the lady who owned the fruit and veg shop (four doors up from his Hardware Store in Phibsboro) to put together a small basket of fruit to

be brought as an offering to the Harvest Service as was an annual occurrence. The contraption of clear plastic-wrapped bounty was thrust into my small hands on Harvest Sunday with the confident instruction 'off you go!' followed by a gentle nudge out of the pew and into the oncoming traffic of basket-

IN E

- from the



bearing children. From there I was propelled forward by the fruitful stampede (who seemed far larger and more comfortable than myself) onwards towards the chancel steps whereupon we deposited our gifts at the Vicar's feet. With my basket dropped, I found myself temporarily mesmerized by the bright lights of higher holy echelons and the gentle encouraging murmurings of the Vicar and stood still and rooted to the spot in a type of a trance as every able-bodied child around me efficiently returned to their seats. A stifled laugh from a distant pew behind me jogged me out of my holy rapture and drew my attention to the smiling face of the Vicar in front of me as he gently turned me to face the congregation and gestured me back to my seat. To my immense horror I realised that I was facing a sea of faces, all smiling sympathetically at my reddened cheeks. As panic rose I desperately sought out the face of my beloved Father in the ocean before me. I ran as if the *divil* himself was behind me, frantically seeking refuge; On and on I ran down an aisle (that was at least 3 miles long!) until suddenly, as if by magic, a large hand emerged from a nearby pew, grabbed my coat and dragged me to safety. Ah but the irony! The terror which held me entranced in the bright lights, had realised my biggest fear - a solo appearance!

Unfortunately, due to Level 3 Covid Restrictions, our Outdoor Service of Harvest Thanksgiving has had to be cancelled as our churches are now closed. We are so grateful to all the parents and children of Powerscourt National School for the donations of food given. We will make sure that these are passed on to those in need within our own community.

Every blessing to you this Harvest time.

Cati

#PrayTogether #<u>StaySafeTog</u>ether

A prayer as I put on my mask:

Creator God, as I prepare to go into the world, help me to see the sacrament in the wearing of this cloth let it be "an outward sign of an inward grace" a tangible and visible way of living love for my neighbours, as I love myself.

Christ, the Son, since my lips will be covered, uncover my heart, that people would see my smile in the crinkles around my eyes. Since my voice may be muffled, help me to speak clearly, not only with my words, but with my actions.

Holy Spirit,

As the elastic touches my ears, remind me to listen carefully and full of care to all those I meet. May this simple piece of cloth be shield and banner, and each breath that it holds, be filled with your love. In your Triune Name and in that love, I prav.

May it be so. May it be so.

Rev. Dr Richard Bott, moderator of the United Church of Canada (adapted)



Thank you!

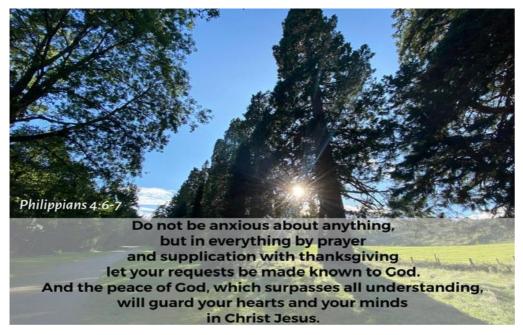
We would like to extend our thanks to Tim Weldon for making our planters at the church gates beautiful once again. Very much appreciated Tim.



In light of the new restrictions introduced by the Government we would like to remind you of a Government funded online counselling service for people

experiencing poor mental health during this pandemic. This service may well be of benefit to parishioners.

All counselling and psychotherapy sessions delivered through this project will be provided by MyMind and will be carried out online via video call or phone calls. To learn more, please visit: <u>www.mymind.ie</u> <u>email: hg@mymind.org</u> or phone call <u>+353 76 680 1060</u>





Do YOU MÍSS SÍNGÍNG? Newsflash! Wicklow Virtual Choir will commence on Monday, October 5th. You can sign in from 19:45 at the following link:

Frank Kelly is inviting you to a scheduled Zoom meeting. Topic: Wicklow Virtual Choir Time: This is a recurring meeting Join Zoom Meeting https://us02web.zoom.us/j/81080838630

Meeting ID: 810 8083 8630 Passcode: wvc2020

On Monday we will have a **Welcome and Information** session at 8:00pm and continue on to revise material we covered with WVC in the months of May and June.

This is just to get us started! Our programme this term will include a range of genres including Classical, Jazz, Popular and of course Christmas!

Remember the emphasis is on relaxation and friendliness so I hope 'loads!' of people will join us and be ready to sing AND talk!

The cost will be €6 a session, payable for five sessions at the start. But don't worry about paying anything until you come on Monday and decide to keep coming!

The Dropbox folder containing the music and learning files for the songs we did last term are at the following link:

https://www.dropbox.com/sh/bzhpdk40o02nwxr/AAB9jxRH3hu5QkmAv8 DJ EPa?dl=0. I will update this Dropbox folder with new material as we work on.

Please print your music or better still, access it using a tablet (saves on ink!) If you can, try to prepare a little before Monday so you will enjoy the rehearsal even more. I look forward to meeting everyone; the choir is open to all comers who like singing and miss it! Please spread the word (and the contact links) among your family and friends.

A Bit of Harvest History



Annacrevy Church decorated for Harvest 1977

The Notice Board by the door stated: "Annacrevy School House. Sunday's, 3.30pm"

This used to be a classroom. In 1923, the building closed as a school, and was fitted out as a church, part of Powerscourt Parish. In 1919, the wooden communion rails in Powerscourt Church had been replaced by the present brass ones, as a memorial to those from the parish who had died in the Great War. The wooden rails were reinstalled here in Annacrevy and can be seen in this photograph. The Harmonium was played at this time by Mrs Olive McKee.

The caretakers lived downstairs in the teacher's quarters. In the 1940s until the 60's, the caretakers were Mr and Mrs Booth; in 1977, Mr and Mrs McKim.

The last service was held here in 1987.

CHILDRENS CORNER



A Helping Hand

We are both proud and delighted to announce that some of our young people have stepped forward and offered their help with shopping or gardening for anyone at home at this time.



Please contact Cathy Hallissey (086 3583104) if you require an extra helping hand.



Over the COVID lockdown we received wonderful photographs and written pieces from our Parishioners that were included in the News from the Pews. We would love to receive more.

If you would like to share please email Mandy in the Parish office on <u>office@powerscourtns.ie</u>.

Thanking you all in advance.

WOULD YOU LIKE A FULL-SIZED SNOOKER TABLE??



The Parish have been kindly donated a full-sized Snooker Table that is in excellent condition.

Would any Parishioners know of anyone who would like it? If you do please give Mandy a call in the school/ parish office on 2863862.

Keep an Eye on WHAT'S HAPPENING..





