



# BIRR PARISH

## Remembering Our Dead

November 2024 – October 2025

**St. Brendan's Church**  
15th November 2025

# *The Berevement Journey*



*Ní imithe uainn ata siad  
ach imithe romhainn*

*They are not gone from  
us but gone before us*

# MAY THEY REST IN PEACE



*Treasa Barry*



*Rita Boyd*



*Bernie Bracken*



*Johnny Bracken*



*Conor Brady*



*Freda Brophy*



*Natalie Browne  
(née Walsh)*



*Nancy Buckley*



*Gerry Cleary*



*Jennifer Coghlan*



*Gerry Corcoran*



*Noel Coughlan*

# MAY THEY REST IN PEACE



*John Craven*



*Cormac Delaney*



*Michael Delaney*



*Christina Doyle*



*John English*



*Margaret Fereday  
(née McGarry)*



*Padraig Gibbons*



*Patrick Gleeson*



*Claire Grimes*



*David Hanevy*



*Marie Harding*



*Elizabeth Higgins*

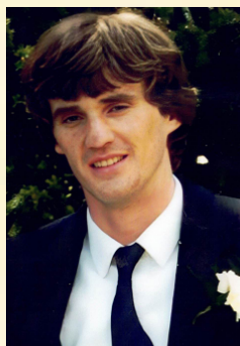
# MAY THEY REST IN PEACE



*Michael  
(Mick) Hogan*



*Liam Hayes*



*Kevin Hayes*



*Noel (Flossy)  
Hogan*



*Anne Coleman  
(née Kelly)*



*Cyril Kelly*



*Jack Kelly*



*Kathleen (Caith)  
Kearney*



*Fionbarr Joyce*



*Eileen McCarthy*



*Mary McNamara*



*Brendan Larkin*

# MAY THEY REST IN PEACE



*Stephen (Steve)  
Martin*



*Frank Masterson*



*Mark Molloy*



*Mary Ann Molloy*



*Maureen O'Neill*



*Christina (Golly)  
O'Brien*



*Kieran O'Donoghue*



*Deirdre (Dee)  
O'Meara*



*Baby Henry Pardy*



*Kevin Purcell*



*Sr. Maeve Quinlan*



*Elizabeth (Betty)  
Reid*

## MAY THEY REST IN PEACE



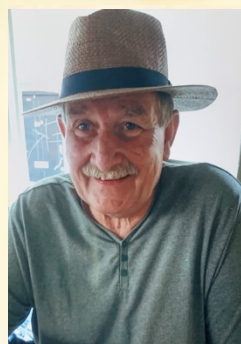
*Bridget (Bessie)  
Reynolds*



*Jack Ryan*



*Eamon (Ned)  
Sheeran*



*Michael (Slugg)  
Walsh*



*Frank Watkins*



*Margaret White*



*Mary Wynne*

*May the Lord support us all the day long,  
Till the shades lengthen and the evening comes,  
and the busy world is hushed,  
and the fever of life is over,  
and our work is done.*

*Then in his mercy may he give us a safe lodging,  
and holy rest, and peace at the last.*

*(John Henry Newman)*

# *Feathers*

I sent you a little white feather  
I placed it right there in your way  
I wrapped it in love with a message  
to let you know you'll be okay

I drew you a colourful rainbow  
It followed your car for a while  
I made a spectacular rainbow  
I hoped it would show me your smile

I flew down a beautiful robin  
It landed right there on your ledge  
I prayed he would give you the strength  
to push yourself back from the edge

I try every day to remind you  
that I never did go away  
the feathers, the rainbows, the robins  
are my way of trying to stay.

*(Donna Ashworth)*

# NOVEMBER QUESTIONS

Where did you go when your eyes closed and you were  
cloaked in the ancient cold?

How did we seem, huddled around the hospital bed?  
Did we loom as figures do in dream?

As your skin drained, became vellum, a splinter of whitethorn  
from your battle with the bush in the Seangharraí stood out in  
your thumb.

Did your new feet take you beyond, to fields of Elysia, or did  
you come back along Caherbeanna mountain where every  
rock knows your step?

Did you have to go to a place unknown?  
Were there friendly faces to welcome you, help you settle in?

Did you recognize anyone?

Did it take long to lose the web of scent, the honey smell of  
old hay, the whiff of wild mint and the wet odour of the earth  
you turned every spring?

Did sounds become unlinked, the bellow of cows let into fresh  
winterage, the purr of a stray breeze over the Coillín, the ring  
of the galvanized bucket that fed the hens, the clink of lime-  
stone loose over a scailp in the Ciorcán?

Did you miss the delight of your gaze at the end of a day's  
work  
over a black garden, a new wall or a field cleared of rock?

Have you someone there that you can talk to, someone who is  
drawnto the life you carry?

With your new eyes can you see from within?

Is it we who seem outside?

*(John O'Donohue)*



# Visitor

A robin came to visit me I shared with him my sorrow

I told him how I'd lost you and how I fear tomorrow.

I told him all about you, how you'd left me all alone

How much I miss your loving heart, the place I called my home.

As he looked at me attentively, a reply was finally heard

So I listened with intensity to each unspoken word.

We do not lose our loved ones he said staring in my eyes

Our bonds, they last forever they're not broken when we die

Death's merely an illusion that takes loved ones out of view

We cannot see the air or wind, but we all know that they're true.

As the robin turned to fly away, I questioned was he you?

With a wave of overwhelming love I heard "I love you too.

*K.M. Edmed*





Cover image courtesy of Paul Barber