

The Parish Community of St Thérèse and St Anthony

The Little Flower Church - In the care of the Franciscan Friars

PARISH OFFICE AND CONTACTS

Website:
www.kedroncatholicparish.org.au
Email: kedron@bne.catholic.net.au
Parish Address: 134 Somerset Road,
Kedron Qld 4031
Phone: (07) 3357 6640

PARISH OFFICE HOURS

Monday to Thursday 8.30am - 3.00pm
Friday 8.30am - 12.00pm

PARISH TEAM

Fr Mario Debattista ofm
Parish Priest

Email:
DebattistaM@bne.catholic.net.au
Ph: 0429 600 711

Mrs Sandra Di Francesco
Parish Manager

Email: kedron@bne.catholic.net.au

Mrs Maria Hopes
Sacramental Coordinator

sacramental.kedron@bne.catholic.net.au

PARISH SCHOOL

St Anthony's School

Mr Martin Wilkie *Principal*

Ph: 3357 6185
Email: pkedron@bne.catholic.edu.au
www.stanthonyskedron.qld.edu.au

PARISH PASTORAL COUNCIL

Mr Johnny De Angelis *(Chair)*

Email: j.deangelis@bigpond.com
Ph: 0438 119 709

WEEKEND MASS TIMES

Saturday (Vigil) 5.00pm
Sunday 7.30am, 9.30am
& 5.30pm

WEEKDAY MASS TIMES

Monday 8.00am
Tuesday 8.00am
Wednesday 9.00am
Thursday 8.00am
Friday 8.00am

EUCCHARISTIC ADORATION

Monday & Thursday 8.30am

RECONCILIATION

Saturday 4.00 - 4.30 pm **OR**
please call Fr Mario to arrange a
time to meet individually.

SAFEGUARDING REPRESENTATIVE

Mrs Sandra Di Francesco
Ph: 0448 356 599

The Holy Family of Jesus, Mary and Joseph - 27th December 2020 (YEAR B)



**The parish office is currently closed and will reopen on
Monday 11th January 2021.**

Reflection ...

When I was sixteen I read the works of Jesuit Fr John Powell. In one of his books he wrote, 'We should never leave this world not having the people that we love know that we love them.' Now, I don't come from a particularly demonstrative family. We do not make regular declarations of our love accompanied by long hugs. So I took John Powell's line as a personal challenge.

At the time my sister was working with Mother Teresa in Calcutta, and my brother was working in another city, so I wrote them both letters and told them I loved them. I never heard a word back.

That left my mother. I stayed in one Saturday night and, with my heart pumping and my tummy churning, I approached my mother after dinner while she was watching the news on the TV. 'Mum, I have something very important to tell you.' My mother, not taking her eyes from the screen, casually said, 'Oh yes what's that?' 'Mum', I responded, 'I've never told you this before and I need to say it tonight.' As she slowly turned off the TV and faced me, I could tell there were now two hearts pumping and two tummies churning in that room!

I plucked up all my courage and came straight out with it. 'Mum, I just want to tell you that I love you.' And such was her relief that my mother replied. 'I hope so!' And quickly turned the TV back on. There were no hugs and kisses, no violins playing or statements about how long Mum had been waiting to hear one of us talk of our love for her. As I walked back to my room I thought I would never take John Powell's advice again!

My brother and sister wrote to my mother asking her what was wrong with me. They all concluded it was a phase I was going through. I hope it is a phase I never get over!

Today's feast of the Holy Family is about faithful love that looks after the most important people in our lives. We all know that fights and bitterness can wreck families for generations. If today's feast means anything it is not about romanticising how difficult family life can be these days. It is about naming that forgiveness, compassion and kindness are the blocks upon which Christian family life is built. Without these virtues family life crumbles.

The best way to honour today's feast is to do something about the faithful love it celebrates. I have often been with people on their deathbed when they speak about things they have left undone and would have liked to have achieved in their life. No one ever says that they wish they had spent more time at work. No one says they wish they had made more money. But many people say that they wish they had told those that they love, that they loved them. We shouldn't assume that our families know about our love for them if we haven't said it. If we show it, we should be able to say it. So write a letter, make a call or go and see them, but let's pluck up our courage and tell our families that we love them. It's too late once we're dead.

And the best news is that when we profess our love to our families we'll see that today's celebration is in fact a moveable feast.

