



St Lucy's Parish

Archdiocese of Glasgow

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Parish Priest Fr. Joseph L. Mc Auley

18th SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

Cycle C

This Week in the Parish

Vigil Mass of Sunday

6.00pm (Saturday)

Sunday

11.00am Mass

Monday:

Memorial of the Dedication of the Basilica of St. Mary Major

9.10am Morning Prayer

9.30am Mass

7.15pm Pro-Life Rosary

Tuesday:

Feast of the Transfiguration of Our Lord

Anniversary of the death of the Venerable Pope Paul VI

9.10am Morning Prayer

9.30am Mass

Wednesday:

Memorials of SS. Sixtus II & Companions, Martyrs

also of St. Cajetan, Priest

9.10am Morning Prayer

9.30am Mass

Fr. Joe's day off

Thursday

Memorial of St. Dominic

9.10am Morning Prayer

9.30am Mass

Friday

Feast of St. Teresa Benedicta of the Cross (Edith Stein) Martyr

9.10am Morning Prayer

9.30am Mass

6.00pm Vespers and Adoration of the Most Blessed Sacrament

Saturday

Feast of St. Lawrence, Martyr

9.10am Morning Prayer

9.30am Mass

10.00am Rosary

Sacrament of Reconciliation

Saturday

10.30-11.00am

5.15-5.45pm

Sunday

10.30-10.45pm

Ignite Picnic, Prayer, Worship and Fun next Sunday 11th August from 2.00 pm till 6.00 pm on Barr Hill. Meet at 2.00 pm at Twechar Memorial or at the top of the hill on

the site of the old Roman fort. Bring your own lunch and a friend.

Please pray for

Sick: Archie Hamilton

Anniversaries: Frank Rankin, Esther Fanning, Mr. Imrie and Dolores Lyons

WORLD YOUTH DAY

As I got to my bed on Saturday morning at 2am, after 42 hours on the go, I certainly had a sense of having achieved something completely different even at the ripe old age of 65+!! Certainly survival was one of the things for which I gave thanks to Our Blessed Mother. Whilst back here in Scotland you were enjoying one of the best summers we have had for many years, in Brazil they were experiencing the worst winter they have had in 50 years. Having been informed before our departure that their winter was like a pleasant summer in Scotland, we had departed with our 'summer' clothes and, since we were enjoying a heat-wave as we departed, there was no need even for a heavy jacket for the journey.

Our journey to Rio was without incident but, since it necessitated a 2am start on the Wednesday from Heathrow we were all pretty fatigued when we arrived at Rio 27 hours later. Our first port of call was the parish of Buon Guardin some 100 kms to the north of Rio. When we finally arrived some 5 hours later we were all pretty exhausted but what a welcome awaited us. The people had been awaiting our arrival since Tuesday but, when we finally got there at 10.30pm, there were a couple of hundred adults and young people waiting to welcome us to their parish. We had a welcome worthy of Pope Francis himself and our fatigue

and tiredness simply evaporated such was the warmth of the welcome we received. After speeches of welcome we shared in some of the food they had prepared and then split up into small groups as the respective families took us to their homes and treated us like royalty. The bonds between ourselves and them were instantly formed there then followed 4 days of spiritual and social activities with members of the parish and various spiritual events within the diocese of Nuova Fribourgo. We were most sorry to leave to go to Rio and promised to try to meet up in the city although it was hard to see how we would achieve that given the millions expected.

From the comfort of the family homes we then travelled to Rio to our accommodation which was in a small primary school. It was time now to get the sleeping mats out and bed down on the tiled floors of the classrooms. With one shower for the 40 or so men and one for the 40 or so women it was clearly going to be a test of patience and an incentive to be first up in the morning. Whilst the showers were initially cold the janitor eventually managed to get hot water for the men's toilet, which somehow or ever mysteriously changed overnight into the ladies toilet! Fortunately after a couple of days they managed to arrange showers in a nearby school.

Having arrived in Rio on the Sunday afternoon, a few of us then went to inscribe the group and pick up the World Youth Day Packs with all the information we needed. If warmth, hospitality, generosity, helpfulness and kindness were the hall marks of the Brazilian People, which they were, then queues were the hallmark of life of the next few days. Since we were amongst the first to check-in, this escapade only

took us about 6 hours. Others who came later waited as much as 14 hours.

Since I had only brought the lightest of sleeping bags, I found the night more than a little chilly and the jersey I had thrown into the case 'to be on the safe side' now proved on the 'essential equipment' side. We then began to realise that the parish of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary at Recreio where we were staying, was about 30 miles from the centre of the city and to discover that it would take between 2 and 3 hours to travel in and out.

On Monday we set off into the city to ascend Corcovado, the highest of the mountains which encircle the great city of Rio. On this mountain stands the wonderful and iconic statue of Christ the Redeemer. It was fortunate for us that we went up when we did. Even when we were up the mountain the weather had begun to break. We were still able to enjoy the statue and the city in the sun but, even as we descended, the rain had begun.

As we journeyed back to the school the rain now began to fall in earnest and it hardly stopped for the next 4 days.

The next few days were a real challenge for everyone unequipped as we were for the conditions. Mind you I am not sure that anyone else had been as foolish as myself in the choice of sleeping bag. My 'survival bag' had been intended for the Vigil at the Camp de Fe but now helped me to survive in the school! I eventually managed to buy a fleecy body-warmer and that was a life changing experience by day and by night. As you know from the news, the Camp de Fe was wrecked by the rain and the Vigil and Mass to the Copacabana Beach.