

PARISH BULLETIN



When you have a party, invite the poor, the crippled, the lame, the blind; that they cannot pay you back means that you are fortunate, because repayment will be made to you when the virtuous rise again (Lk 14:14).

St Kieran's, the Catholic Church

in Campbeltown and Islay

Ceann Loch Chille Chiarain

28th August 2022

22nd Sunday of Ordinary Time

St. Kieran's, Campbeltown, Kintyre

Sunday, 28th August, *22nd Sunday*, Holy Mass, 10.00am

Monday: 6.00pm Holy Mass; Sacrament of Reconciliation: 5.30-5.50pm (or on request)

Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday: 10am Holy Mass

Devotions: *Wednesday:* Mid-morning Prayer, 9.50am

Friday: Adoration and Mid-morning Prayer, 9.30am.

Saturday, 3rd September, *Vigil Mass*, 6.00pm

Sunday, 4th September, *23rd Sunday*, Holy Mass, 10.00am



Sunday 4th September Holy Mass, 4pm

Sunday 18th September, Holy Mass, 4pm



Psalm response

In your goodness, O God, you prepared a home for the poor.

Gospel acclamation

Alleluia, alleluia!

*If anyone loves me he will keep my word,
and my Father will love him,
and we shall come to him. Alleluia!*

Communion Antiphon

*How great is the goodness, Lord,
that you keep for those who fear you.*

Take Five

Invest just five minutes a day, and your faith will deepen and grow—a day at a time.

Monday, Aug 29, 2022

MEMORIAL OF THE PASSION OF JOHN THE BAPTIST

Tough love is needed

We have to find ways to publicly discourse — respectfully — if we are to have any hope of remaining a society. It's increasingly common to retreat to our corners out of frustration and disgust. That's the easy way out. John the Baptist, for one, proposed a harder path of standing up for beliefs but also of generously giving oneself "in love, in truth". Is it possible to have hard conversations with disagreeable neighbours, co-workers, and family — and still "love your enemy"? Could you have those conversations by treating them as you would like to be treated?

TODAY'S READINGS: *1 Corinthians 2:1-5; Mark 6:17-29. "Herod feared John, knowing him to be a righteous and holy man, and kept him in custody."*

Tuesday, Aug 30, 2022

Hot off the presses

On this day in 1464, Pope Paul II became our 211th pontiff. While Paul II raised eyebrows over a certain Renaissance ostentatiousness that had him amassing jewels and fine clothing, along with an extravagant remodelling of Palazzo Venezia,

Paul II also organised relief work among the poor and promoted the preservation of antiquities. Most notably, just a few years after Gutenberg printed his famous Bible, he brought the first printing presses to Rome, which made books more affordable and accessible to all. Open a Bible today in print or online and give thanks for the inventions that have contributed to worldwide evangelization.

TODAY'S READINGS: *1 Corinthians 2:10b-16; Luke 4:31-37. "We speak about them not with words taught by human wisdom, but with words taught by the Spirit."*

Wednesday, Aug 31, 2022

The healing power

The laying on of hands is a practice with a long tradition in our faith. Jesus laid on hands to heal and, after in his post-Resurrection appearances, bestowed the Holy Spirit on His followers. Christians ever since have done the same in Christ's name. God works through us, literally, in the laying on of hands. From a hug to a blessing to an anointing, touch has the power to heal. It is an invitation to be moved with compassion toward others "and then to draw near, to touch and to say: 'Do not weep' and to give at least a drop of

life.” Reach out today.

TODAY'S READINGS: *1 Corinthians 3:1-9; Luke 4:38-44. “At sunset, all who had people sick with various diseases brought them to him. He laid his hands on each of them and cured them.”*

Thursday, Sep 01, 2022

Be trusting, and believe

Why did Jesus perform the miracle of the great catch of fish? No doubt the great crowd of people who had pressed upon Jesus had something to do with this miracle. They were very hungry for God and were eager to hear His word. Jesus wanted to use this occasion to teach His disciples an important lesson. Although Simon was wearied from a night of fruitless toil, he nonetheless pressed upon Jesus for His word of command: *At your word I will let down the nets.* When you meet disappointment and failure, do you press upon the Lord, like Simon, to hear His word and to receive his command? This incident tells us an important truth about how God works in and through us for His glory. God expects of us greater things than we can do by ourselves. When we cooperate in His works, we accomplish far beyond what we can do on our own.

TODAY'S READINGS: *1 Corinthians 3:18-23; Luke 5:1-11. “When they brought their boats to the shore, they left everything and followed him.”*

Friday, Sep 02, 2022

Let the feast begin

We all know that fasting is a common spiritual practice. But did you know that feasting is also a spiritual practice? Consider our Catholic experience. We speak of “feast

days” to celebrate saints and significant Church events. We call Easter the “Feast of Feasts,” ending our fasts and celebrating with special meals. We proclaim the wedding feast at Cana and the many stories of Jesus feasting with friends. Feasting can be fully enjoying any experience such as being with friends or watching the sunset. How might you incorporate it as one of your spiritual practices?

TODAY'S READINGS: *1 Corinthians 4:1-5; Luke 5:33-39. “Can you make the wedding guests fast while the bridegroom is with them?”*

Saturday, Sep 03, 2022

MEMORIAL OF GREGORY THE GREAT, POPE, DOCTOR OF THE CHURCH

Build upon existing foundations

New cities rise on the ruins of former times. New traditions build on existing ones. This is how history proceeds. Gregory the Great, the leader the early Church much needed in 590, understood this better than most. Instead of having temples to earlier gods destroyed, he instructed missionaries to bless them with holy water and repurpose them. The same with festivals associated with other gods. He suggested that their meaning be tied to “good fellowship,” with food offered not as sacrifices to pagan gods but “for the glory of God.” In this way pre-Christian Europe was converted to Christianity. Build upon the past as you help shape the future church and society.

TODAY'S READINGS: *1 Corinthians 4:6b-15; Luke 6:1-5. “The Son of Man is lord of the sabbath.”*

Readings for the 22nd Sunday

Ecclesiasticus 3:17-18, 20, 28-29

Humility is foundational in the search for wisdom.

Psalms 68:4-5, 6-7, 10-11

God provides a home for orphans, widows, prisoners, and the forsaken.

Hebrews 12:18-19, 22-24a

God’s presence among us today is more magnificent than the theophany at Sinai.

Luke 14:1,7-14

Honours at banquets are better given than taken.

Words on the Word: Luke 14:1,7-14

Do not be ashamed to serve others for the love of Jesus Christ and to seem poor in this world. Do not be self-sufficient but place your trust in God. (. . .) Do not think yourself better than others lest, perhaps, you be accounted worse before God Who knows what is in man. Do not take pride in your good deeds, for God's judgments differ from those of men and what pleases them often displeases Him. If there is good in you, see more good in others, so that you may remain humble. It does no harm to esteem yourself less than anyone else, but it is very harmful to think yourself better than even one. The humble live in continuous peace, while in the hearts of the proud are envy and frequent anger.

(Thomas à Kempis [†1471], *Imitation of Christ*, ch.7).

* * *

Modesty is a virtue, but you can go too far with it – says a German proverb and it expresses what many think. To be modest is good and beautiful, but success, as the world understands it, will not be achieved on this path.

Contemporary life is shaped by the concept of the continual struggle. You can't break free from the Marxist theory of the class struggle. Today it takes on various names but is a constant presence. The struggle of new ideas with traditions, the struggle of religion with the sense of national rituals, the struggle between religions, the struggle of Islam with Western culture. Although many claim they long for peace, yet everywhere can be heard the exhortation to battle one model or another, or even religious groups or certain forms of patriotism.

The question arises, why it is that modesty so often praised, as we encounter in the Holy Scripture and literature, does not go along with human attitudes.

Deep within ourselves we carry certain desires: to be an effective and successful parish priest, to be the best mother, to be the best sportsman, winner and record-breaker.

Jesus Christ not only carefully watched the society in which He lived but also understood all the cracks and concupiscence of the human soul. Without further explanation He says: *I am among you as one who serves*. Such teaching of Christ cuts through all explanation. Whoever wants to imitate Christ must understand this and follow Christ.

Jesus calls to mind the image of a feast at a table, where places are clearly identified.

Today, it's good to be conscious that the centre of our family life is the meal around a table. Is there in our families the mother's complaint that she has prepared everything, but dad prefers a merry innings with friends than to sit at the family table? Too often our homes become a place to sleep, to recuperate, and loses the character of a place where a community is built, where there exists not only an exchange of thoughts but also an exchange of feelings.

Parents are often heard complaining that children have now forgotten how to say "thank you", however, have they heard from their parents words of gratitude toward God, from whom everything comes? Complaints about children's ingratitude cut no ice, if they don't see their parents thanking the One who is Most Important.

Many families who have managed to renew their mutual love and trust point out that it began with praying together. An old saying goes: Where there is faith there is love, where there is love

there is peace , where there is peace, blessing, and where there is blessing, there God is – where God is nothing will be missing.

* * *

The field of battle between God and Satan is the human soul. This is where it takes place every moment of our lives. The soul must give free access to our Lord and be completely fortified by Him with every kind of weapon; His light must illuminate it to fight the darkness of error; it must put on Jesus Christ, His truth and justice, the shield of faith, the word of God to overcome such powerful enemies. To put on Jesus Christ, we must die to ourselves. (Saint Padre Pio).

Testimony

Jesus, You take care of it!

When you're 27, you're full of strength and energy for life, you don't expect to hear the sentence:



Sebastian, the author of this testimony.

“Your body has a developing cancer. It's acute leukaemia. The chances of surviving are 50: 50”. I heard this diagnosis on November 5, 2020 . . .

It was the end of September and I was working more than usual. I was planning to buy an apartment, so I thought it would be good to save some money for my own input and for some renovation. After I finished one job, I would go on to another. Saturdays and Sundays too. When you get a weekend off – you know – the rebound. Beer . . . Five or six beers. I also refuelled with something stronger, as in the song: “You drank a lot and slept a little.” Meeting up with many. I am a rather sociable person and the one who doesn't stay in one place for a long without something going on. At the beginning of October, I had been at an even longer party, after which my body refused to be obedient.

First there was a cold, a fever. Later it turned out that COVID had become involved, so I was forced to isolate myself at home with my parents for several days. I went through COVID quite gently, but the same four walls really irritated me. I couldn't sit still, I was exasperated and just counting down the days when I would be able to get free from my parents and leave the house. Eventually the time had passed by. I felt reasonably well so I went back to work and my usual activities. However, with each passing day after the end of the isolation I felt a

growing fatigue. I'd never experienced such a tremendous exhaustion before. I had difficulty getting up to my apartment on the second floor. At work, everyone told me that I was pale as a sheet. Raised pulse, dizziness, spots in front of my eyes – some strange symptoms that I hadn't known before. I thought it was probably the COVID. I've heard that people sometimes recover in two or three weeks, so I was hoping for a few more days and everything would be back to normal. I remembered that I hadn't had a beer or anything for a long time, so if I drink a little, it would definitely improve my circulation and improve my well-being. Just as I thought, so it did. I went to a friend's to watch the match; I drank three beers, some 'tinctures', and immediately my colour improved. I'm back on form. I went to bed content with the thought that, after all, the old proven ways were the best. That's what I thought! The next day I was back to square one, and it got even worse with each passing day . . . After walking 300 meters, I was panting like an old steam engine and it felt like I had just run a marathon. The pallor also persisted. Rapid pulse and constant excruciating fatigue. The second thought that came to my mind was the lungs – after COVID, people can have problems with their lungs. I'll check out my lungs. But you know how it is: work, duties, various reunions – “I will sign up for an appointment tomorrow” . . . And so, I delayed my visit, quietly hoping that the symptoms would subside on their own.

At that time, my dad called his friend's doctor and arranged an appointment for me. I thought that since an appointment was made, I would go. The doctor examined me and took an x-ray of my lungs. Everything clear, no irregularities. But the doctor wondered about my pale skin, so he gave me a referral for bloods to be done, because maybe some kind of anaemia. It was November 3. I had the blood taken in the morning. After a few hours, the phone rang from the clinic. I was informed that the results were significantly abnormal, not to say tragic, and the next day I was to urgently go to the



The Lord Jesus cautioned me. And He did it very powerfully.

haematology department of the hospital for further tests. On November 4, I was admitted to the ward. They took my blood again for testing. It turned out that my haemoglobin level dropped to 4.5. The standard for an adult male ranges between 13 and 17. The lethal level is considered to be about 3 . . . I thought to myself, “Well, well . . . I escaped from the sword of Damocles.”

They transfused me several units of blood that day. I felt an amazing surge of energy and strength. My guess is that this is how a person feels after a “designer drug” . . . I thought: “A day, maybe two they'll re-test me and I'll get out of here.” The next morning, November 5, they took me for a bone marrow biopsy. At around 10 the doctor came and closed the door discreetly behind her. Taking in her movements and the way she closed that door (too discreetly conveyed a difficult message was coming), I realised my situation. Her words only confirmed it: “Your

body has a developing cancer. It's acute leukaemia. The chances of surviving are 50: 50”.

Sometimes, while watching a movie or listening to other people's stories, I wondered what it would be like to hear such words, how would I react, how would I live with the thought that in six months or a year I might not be here. But usually, it was just a passing thought. I had absolutely no expectation that I would have to face it so quickly in reality . . . And now, out of nowhere, without preparation, without warming up . . . wham!

This intensive treatment lasted from November to April. Half a year. 180 days, during which I spent about 130 in the hospital and 50 at home. I managed to attain a remission, i.e. the disease had abated, and now I have so-called palliative care. It can go on for another year and a half, if the results are still good. And if they get worse, I will have a bone marrow transplant.

During the treatment itself, my well-being was generally good, although there were days when I felt like I had been taken down from the cross. A person is then overwhelmed by a total lack of strength. Everything hurts, you vomit, you don't want to eat, you can't sleep, so you lie down with your eyes closed and wait for the condition to pass. Nearby there are patients in a variety of conditions. Some people can't even get out of bed, some cry, others pray or, on the contrary, curse their fate and keep asking, “Why me? Why has this happened to me?” . . . When the blood results go up, there's a moment of joy and hope, one begins to believe that it can be done. When something goes wrong, doubts quickly creep in as to whether this treatment makes any sense, or whether any of it makes sense at all.



When good things happen in our lives, who then says: “Thank You, Lord Jesus”

You could end the story here, but then it would not be very optimistic. And most of all – incomplete. Because apart from the very down-to-earth issues, i.e., the physical aspects of disease and treatment, there is also a matter related to what a person experiences inside: the spiritual sphere, which – I think – is even more important.

Faith and religious practice have always been an important part of my life. I belonged to and participated in various parish groups. In recent years, however, God began to “disturb me” more and more. I focused mainly on myself, on my plans, on getting the most out of my life. God was slowly relegated to the background. It is true that I went to church every Sunday, but it was more of a habit and to ease my conscience . . . I'm at church every week for Mass, that'll be enough. And Sundays usually looked like this: I woke up with a hangover after a Saturday night party or “session” and at Mass I looked forward to its end, and not for the Lord Jesus. I also kept my prayer to a minimum. I reached for alcohol more and more. Various temptations and bad habits began to appear, to which I succumbed, and after which my conscience – this inner voice of God – began to be drowned out. The line between good and bad began to blur.

On the surface, it seemed to me that everything was fine. I have succeeded in many things in my life, both privately and professionally. When I planned something, I usually achieved my goal. I couldn't complain about anything. But inside I had a hidden remorse that shouldn't be like this that something was missing. There is a lack of sense and fulfilment. There were evenings when I remembered to pray and asked Jesus to pull me out of this apathy, to regain joy in the heart and a peace of mind.

And the Lord Jesus cautioned me. And he did it very powerfully. It's not that He's sitting in heaven and destines who to punish with illness today or who not to. I feel that He allows us to experience various kinds of experiences, in order to bring us to Himself through them. Sometimes we tend to accuse Him: "Why have you not done anything to stop this disease? Why do you allow all these misfortunes? Why do you allow this suffering?" . . . But when we achieve something, when we are successful and when good things happen in our lives, who then says: "Thank You, Lord Jesus, for the fact that I have succeeded. Thank you for putting it all right in my life"? We often blame God for what is wrong in our lives, and when something good happens, we don't remember Him at all . . . And it's not like that. Our life is made up of better and worse moments, and the trick is to live it all with Jesus. The value of the worst moments – suffering and difficulties lived together with Christ and offered to him – are truly priceless. While in the hospital, I came across this sentence of Jesus written in the Testimony of the mystic Alicja Lenczewska: "God's seeing, seeing in truth, is different than the human seeing in the assessment of the world. It is often the opposite. The suffering, persecution, and injustice given to Me have enormous value that enriches the soul. They are the most perfect food for its development. This is the gift that the loving Father gives in a special way to His chosen ones, because He wants to sanctify them and keep them close to Him. [. . .] Suffering is neither a punishment nor evil. It is a sign of My special love and a call to be close to Me". After reading this passage, I knew I could not waste the time and opportunity given to me to get closer to Jesus. I was aware that the time of my "hospital retreats" could bring a much good fruit into my life and in the lives of my loved ones.

On the evening of the day when I heard the diagnosis, when my emotions had subsided, I suddenly felt a Scripture quote that I once heard: "Give thanks in every situation" (1 Thess. 5:18). I couldn't understand it, how can I thank You for something like that, for the disease, for the cancer, for the fact that I have to stay in the hospital, how much time is not known and I don't know what will happen next . . .

But even so, I had this sentence in my head all the time: "Give thanks in every situation." So, I started praying and thanking, even though I was reluctant on the first day. In the days that followed, I didn't panic anymore, I wasn't afraid of what would happen to me. Many negative thoughts were displaced by complete peace and confidence that whatever happened to me, the Lord Jesus knew what He was doing. And every evening I thanked Him for my illness, that thanks to it I started to re-establish a living relationship with Him. I also thanked everyone I met in the hospital, for the care of doctors and nurses, for well-being, for all the people who prayed for me, for my family. I also remembered being annoyed during my home isolation in October that I had to stay locked in with my parents. While in the hospital, I began to appreciate this time and often said to myself: "how much would I give to eat dinner again with them, sit down and talk quietly, and to just stay" . . . We really have a lot. We have something to be thankful for every day, but we don't, because we focus all the time on ourselves, on the tip of our nose, on what we don't have yet and how unhappy we are because of it. How much time wasted on

phones, browsing nonsense things on social media that do not bring anything useful to our lives, and which only increase greed and desire for money, fame, a comfortable and easy life at all costs. Suddenly, I began to appreciate what I had undervalued before and what I had at my fingertips. Watching the broadcast of the Holy Mass on my phone, I missed Jesus present in the Eucharist, the smell of old wooden church pews, the sound of the organ and people with whom I could pray with . . .

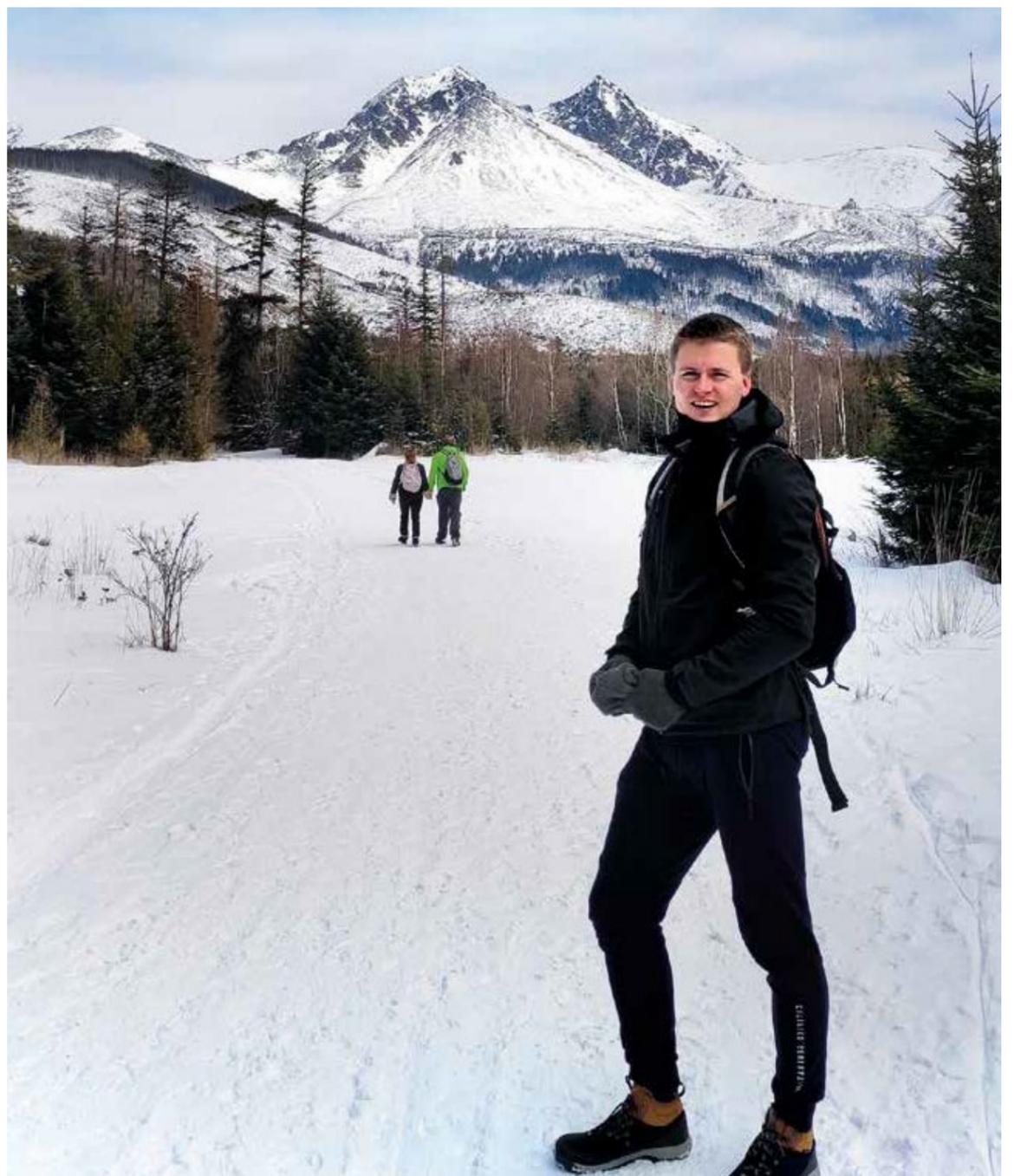
Every day I tried to give Jesus through the hands of Mary my illness, difficult moments and all suffering related to it. I offered them for myself, for my family and for all people who are far from God. Soon I began to see the good fruit of this act of devotion. Various friends started to write to me. They were often away from God. They wrote that they also prayed for me, that they remembered that my illness made them think about these really important matters. When a serious disease begins to affect you or someone close to you, you begin to realise that life on earth is only a moment, because whether someone lives 30 or 80 years, they will have to move to the other side anyway.

During a stay in hospital, a person has a lot of time for various thoughts and reflections. This time can be used in two ways: either get annoyed, get angry, worry about what to do next, curse and ask why this happened to me, or calmly give everything to Jesus and Mary and let them act. This is not easy. I'm not saying that I got it all in one day. It's actually a struggle every day. There are days of doubt, it's tough, especially when the test results suddenly start to worsen, something goes wrong. I would like a lot of things now: that I would be completely healthy, that I would be sure that the disease would not come back, that I could go to the mountains, run, have fun again . . . And here and now the body is weak, still feeling the effects

of treatment and a long road to get back to full fitness and it's not so certain. It is in moments of doubt that my trust in God comes true.

Then I say to Him: "Lord Jesus, today I have a worse day, I cannot thank You, some anger and some doubts arise in me. But I give it to You and please, You take care of it!". There is such a beautiful prayer that was composed by an Italian priest, servant of God Fr. Dolindo. I got it from a lady who prays a lot for me and often asks how the treatment is going and how I feel. This prayer is quite extensive, but it can be shortened to this one sentence: "Jesus, You take care of it!"

Whatever happens in your life, something you don't know how to deal with, or when you are faced with difficult choices, keep repeating: "Jesus, take care of it!". I



I could not waste the time and opportunity given to me to get closer to Jesus.

started to apply this prayer in my life and thanks to it I regained the peace of heart that I had lacked. There are, of course, even more difficult moments – there always will be – but now I feel that Jesus is really taking care of my affairs, He often intervenes, though not always as I planned. As you can see, this is not some spectacular story; no sensational miracle has happened (so far) in my life that could be described in the newspapers. Sometimes I read stories of miraculous healings and even bargained more than once with the Lord Jesus: “Maybe it’ll be fine without this chemo? Could it be done faster? Maybe if I go for the tests tomorrow, it will be miraculously good and it will turn out that I don't need any further treatment, I don't have to be exhausted anymore?” . . . Everyone would like to experience such a tangible miracle in their lives. The indisputable sort. But the trick is to trust. And that's what my story is about. About the way of the cross and the way to trust God. I know that if it is necessary and good for me, a miracle will happen. However, I do not make my faith and my relationship with Jesus dependent on it. I see little miracles, things that can also be called coincidences or chance. They happen every day and we can create them because God works through people. He reveals Himself through our hands, feet and mouths.

I don't know what else awaits me in my life, but I know that whatever it is, I can always say: “Jesus, You take care of it!” – and He'll take care of it. Praise the Lord!

Prayer of offering in suffering:

Lord Jesus, I thank You that You took all my sufferings upon Yourself, that You were pierced on the Cross for my sins, crushed for my sins, that You forgave me all my sins in Your Passion, Death and Resurrection, You opened the way to Heaven for me and every human suffering has become the way of salvation.

I offer You my suffering and unite myself with Your suffering for the salvation of all sinners.

I renounce everything that leads to evil and all sin in order to live in the freedom of a child of God.

I renounce Satan, who is the originator of sin.

Lord Jesus, I am asking You for the grace of unconditional forgiveness for all those who hurt me and made me suffer. I place all my physical pain and spiritual anguish in Your wounds.

Thank you for this experience.

Please free me from all fear, rebellion and discouragement. I unite myself with Your passion and offer all my sufferings to the Heavenly Father for the conversion of pagans, atheists, for the Pope, bishops and priests, and for new priestly and religious vocations (*you can also mention other intentions*).

Through the Immaculate Heart of Mary, I am all yours.

Amen.

Prayer



Please pray for those who are sick, in need or have asked for our prayers: Owain Williams, Catherine Walker, Ailsa Stewart, Meg Douglas (Mull), Doleen Durnin, and Russell Carroll.

Please remember in your prayers Margaret Wilson who now sleeps in the peace of Christ **and** Edward Lafferty **and all whose anniversaries occur at this time.**

A prayer for Ukraine

Подайте руку Україні (Podaj ruku Ukrajinii)

Podaj rękę Ukrainie

Give Ukraine a helping hand

God of hope,

we pray to You when hope is scarce
as our world convulses with the horror of war.

You alone know the extent of the crimes committed in Ukraine:
the people murdered, the homes and infrastructure destroyed,
the way violence comes as a calamity,
cutting a swath through the world.

Why is power concentrated in the hands of so few?

How can we make this war stop?

You alone know a way out of this quagmire of evil.

Help us find it.

Awaken those who dismiss this as someone else's problem.

Give world leaders wisdom as they impose sanctions,
looking for diplomatic and economic ways to end this aggression.

Raise up resistance to war in Russia itself.

Protect the people of Ukraine,
who are reeling from the trauma of invasion.

Open the arms of all countries
to take in refugees.

In times like these,
fill us with resolve rather than hatred.

Help us believe that justice will prevail,
that crimes will be prosecuted,

that peace can be found

even in the roar and rubble of war. Amen.

News and Events

Coffee and tea: this Sunday in the hall after Mass.

We pray for the repose of the soul of Margaret Wilson and for the consolation of her family who grieve her loss.

Annual Collection for Sick and Retired Priests: Next Sunday marks our annual day on which we ask for donations for our Sick and Retired priests. We offer this support as a sign of our continuing gratitude for their years of service throughout our diocese.

The current cost of this support is just under **£105,000** per year. Last year's Second Collection directly raised **£1,915**. We are grateful for your consistent generosity-and again ask that you financially support our sick and retired priests this weekend. Thank you.

Ministers of Holy Communion (Extraordinary Eucharistic Ministers): A call for existing or new Ministers of Holy Communion to engage in Pastoral Ministry to the sick and housebound. Let Fr. Tony know if you would like to find out more.

Scripture Study: if there is interest in 'Delving into the Word of God', Fr Tony is keen to organise a weekly group exploring what the Holy Scriptures offer us today. Let Fr. Tony if you are interested.

Live streaming:

Facebook (<https://www.facebook.com/campbeltownrcchurch>)

Zoom [click here](#), 'Join a Meeting' with the Meeting ID **6593787274**, and the passcode **fXQ9F5**.



stkieranscampbeltown@rcdai.org.uk



www.stkieranscampbeltown.org



<https://www.facebook.com/campbeltownrcchurch/>

A Parish of the R.C. Diocese of Argyll and the Isles; Charitable Trust, a registered Scottish Charity, SC002876
Parish Priest: Fr. A. Wood, St. Kieran's, Campbeltown; Tel. 01586 552160