

ENNIS PARISH

REMEMBERING OUR DEAD
November 2008 - November 2009



November 6th
Feast of all the Saints of Ireland

GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around His garden
and saw an empty space
He then looked down upon the earth
and saw your tired face

He put His arms around you
and lifted you to rest
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best

God knew you were suffering
He knew you were in pain
He knew that you would never
get well on earth again

He saw the road was getting rough
and the hills were hard to climb
so He closed your weary eyelids
and whispered 'peace be thine'

It broke our hearts to lose you
but you did not go alone
for part of us went with you
the day God called you home





Gianfranco Alborange



Rosaleen Barrett



William Bonner



Michael Breen



Mary Brigdale



Paul Brohan Nestor



Paddy Browne



Rita Browne



Pavel Brzozowski



Annie Burns



Bernadette Canny



Mary Carmody



Kitty Casey



Margaret Casey



Helen Cassidy



Thomas Clancy



Patrick Cleary



Margaret Connellan



Christy Considine



Michael Coote



Cormac Cannon



Paddy Coughlan



Denis Daly



Mary (Maisie) Darcy



Gerry Devitt



Olive Duggan



Margaret Earlie



Michael Evans



Jimmy Fenton



Mary Fitzgerald



Luigi Forte



Fr Rory McNerney



Michéal Frawley



Robert Gormley



Judy Griffin



Eileen Guilfoyle



Chrissie Guinnane



Elizabeth Guthrie



Martin Heaney



Flan Hickey



Fr Amby Hickey



Eva Hogan



Arnost Holub



Kathy Howard



Michael Howard



Gus Hynes



Marian Kelly



Michael Kelly



Brendan Kennealy



Phillip Lakatos



Elaine Lemprire



Anne F Leyden



Mary Lynch



Paul Lynch



Sean Lynch



John Maughan



Bridie McCarraig



Kathleen McCarthy



Margaret McCarthy



John McGann



Kathleen McGoven



Maud McInerney



Tom McInerney



Patrick McMahan



Fr Michael McNamara



Catherine McNeill



Patricia Meehan



Paul Mohammad Saidi



Pascal Molloy



Paschal Molloy



Baby Lisa Maria
Moloney O'Mahoney



Nicholas Moloney



Patrick Moran



Breda Moylan



John Mulkerrins



Liam Murray



Peggy Neary



Maura Nevin



Denis Neylon



Michael Neylon



P J Neylon



Michael (Nuggie) Nihill



Aileen Nugent



Teresa Nugent



Claire O'Brien (McCarthy)



Jim O'Brien



Patrick (Pa) O'Brien



Christina O'Connell



Michael O'Connor



Margaret O'Dea



John Martin O'Donoghue



Eileen O'Donovan



Kathleen O'Dowd



Fr Peter O'Driscoll



Cathal O'Dwyer



Jimmy O'Halloran



Pat O'Hanlon



Ann Marie O'Loughlin



Angie O'Regan



Frances O'Rourke



Michael Piggott



Alan Pittaway



Bridget Purtill



Mary Ellen Queally



Mary Ellen Quinn



Paddy Quinn



Bridie Reynolds



Mary Roland



David Russell



Carmel Ryan



Noel Ryan



Fr Pat Ryan



Thomas Scanlon



Patrick (Pa) Seery



Tony Shannon



Peggy Sheehan



Peter Sheridan



Tina Sherlock



Maureen Skelly



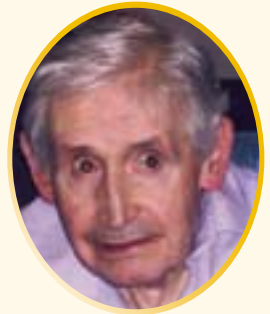
Baby Conor Edmund Slattery



Michael Stephens



Joe Tannin



Joseph Tierney



Gertrude Vaughan



Gordon Walker



Sr Angela Whelan



Carmel Whelan



Linda Woods



A sunset over a body of water with a small boat in the foreground. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a golden glow across the sky and water. The water is dark with some ripples, and the boat is a simple silhouette on the left side.

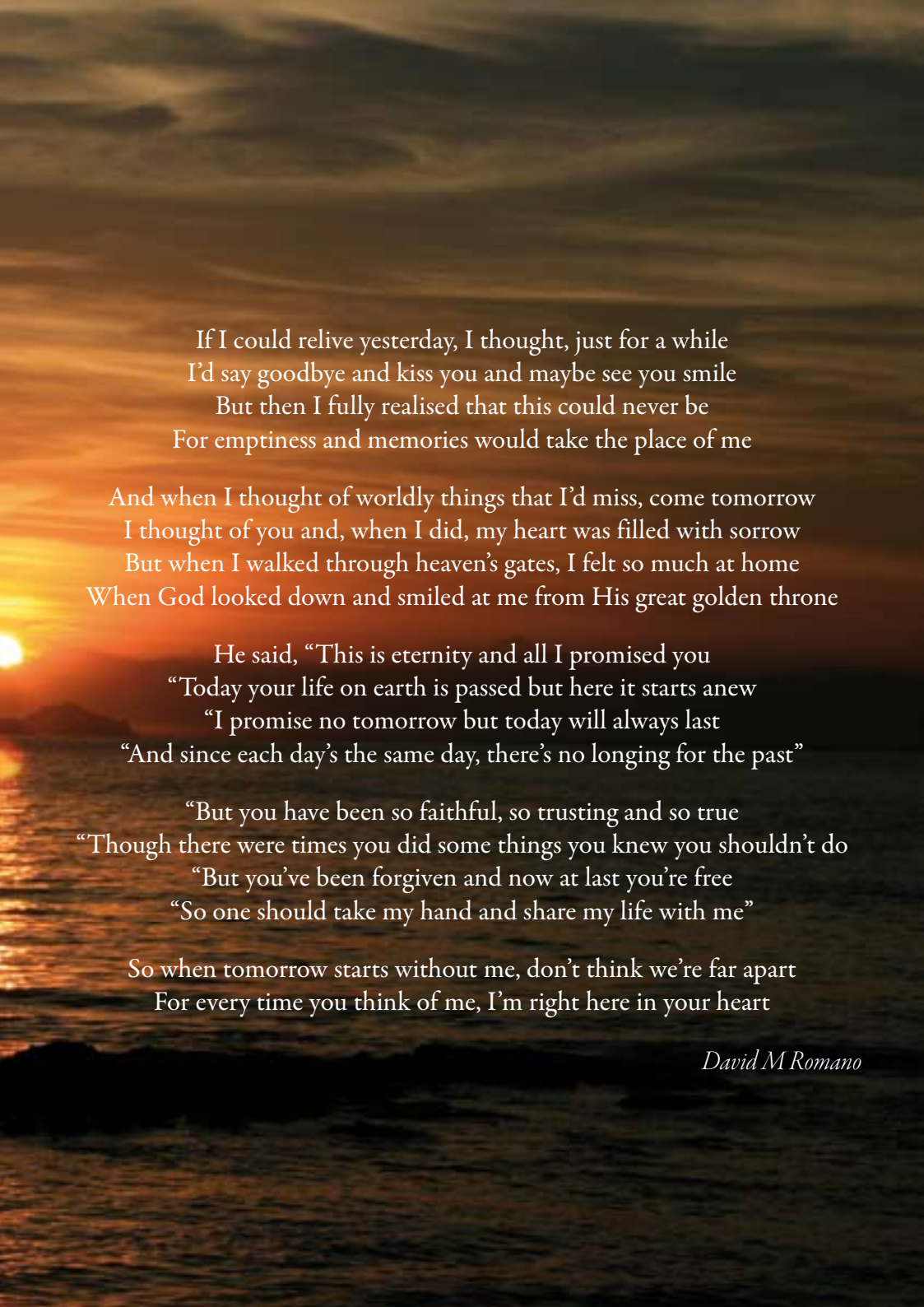
WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not there to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today
While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say

I know how much you love me, as much as I love you
And each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too
But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand
Than an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand

And said my place was ready in heaven far above
And that I'll have to leave behind all those I dearly love
But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye
For all of life, I always thought I didn't want to die

I had so much to live for and so much yet to do
It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad
I thought of all the love we shared and all the fun we had



If I could relive yesterday, I thought, just for a while
I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile
But then I fully realised that this could never be
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me

And when I thought of worldly things that I'd miss, come tomorrow
I thought of you and, when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow
But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me from His great golden throne

He said, "This is eternity and all I promised you
"Today your life on earth is passed but here it starts anew
"I promise no tomorrow but today will always last
"And since each day's the same day, there's no longing for the past"

"But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true
"Though there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do
"But you've been forgiven and now at last you're free
"So one should take my hand and share my life with me"

So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart
For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart

David M Romano

The Bereavement Journey



*Ní imithe uainn atá siad
ach imithe romhainn*

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