

Ennis Parish

REMEMBERING OUR DEAD

November 2009 - November 2010





The clock of life

The clock of life is wound but once,
and no person has the power to tell
just when those hands will stop
at late or early hour.

Now is the only time we own,
Live, love, toil with a will,
place no faith in tomorrow for,
The clock may then be still.



Patrick Onyesikaidi Aliogo



Jim Bradley



Mary Broderick



Michael Butler



Willie Carr



PJ Cleary



Margaret Clune



Frank Coffey



Kathleen Coffey



Monica Coffey



Maureen Coleman



Eileen Collins



Ellen Conlon



Ellen Connell



Michael Connellan



Ciara Conroy



Kitty Considine



Mary Cooney



Jamie Coote



Paudie Cosgrove



Tom Cosgrove



Barry Coughlan



Josie Coughlan



Des Cullinan



Ruzena Curiova



Patrick Daly



Gabriel Dillon



Frankie Dinan



Bridget Doherty



Peggy Donnellan



Paulette Fitzpatrick (nee McCarthy)



Kay Gallagher



Eamon Gardiner



Heather Glynn



Michael Glynn



Tara Glynn



Fr Gerard Griffin



Michael Guerin



Kay Guihen



Mary Guthrie



Maureen Hanrahan



Declan Hayes



Sean Hayes



John Gerard Hehir



John Hehir



Darragh Hennessey



Tessie Hickey



Michael Hoare



Martin Hogan



Brian Hynes



Kevin Keane



Frank Kenny



Leo Kilcawley



Ken Lacey



Elizabeth Lough



Sean Lowe



Ita Lynch



Tom Lynch



Vera MacMahon



Stephen Madden



Anthony Mahony



Johnny Mahony



Gerard Marrinan



Stacey Maughan



Joe McCormack



Baby Angelina McDonagh



Marrisa McDonnell



Eamon McGann



Mary McGrath



Jim McLaughlin



Anne Una McNamara



Michael McNamara



Declan Meade



Sr. Teresa Meaney



Margaret Minihan



Mary Minter



Michael Haulie Molloy



Michael Molloy



James Moloney



Nicholas Moloney



Timothy Moriarty



Sean Mounsey



Linda Mulkerrins



Sean Mullarkey



Mamie Murphy



Sonny Murray



Kevin Murray



Marie Naughton



Peggy Naughton



Shane Naughton



Elizabeth Neylon



Brendan O'Beirne



Martin O'Callaghan



Alyce O'Dea



Mary O'Donohue



Christy O'Donovan



Martin O'Gorman



Darren O'Grady



Marty O'Halloran



Patricia O'Hara



Brendan O'Loughlin



Kathleen O'Loughlin



Mary O'Neill (nee Kerin)



Kitty O'Regan



Bobby O'Rourke



Pat O'Rourke



Mary O'Rourke



Sheila O'Sullivan



Margaret Pierce (nee Hanrahan)



Eileen Power



Brian Prior



Margaret Queally



Josephine Quinn



John Ryan



Victor Savcuk



Margaret Seery



Paddy Shanahan



Jimmy Shannon



John Sheedy



Aonar Sheridan



Joseph Skelly



Brother Senan Smyth



John Spaight



Margaret Stack



Alice Tierney



Sean Tobin



Pat Twomey



Paul Whelan



Nuala White



Jimmy Winder



Tony Woods

A sunset over a body of water with mountains in the background. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a golden glow across the sky and water. The mountains are silhouetted against the bright light of the setting sun. The water in the foreground is dark, with some ripples visible.

When someone you love dies

When someone you love dies...

Words often fail you.

It is not the easiest thing to talk about.

There are times that it's the only thing you want to talk about.

Then you are afraid that once you've started,
you won't stop talking about the someone you love who has died.

When someone you love dies...

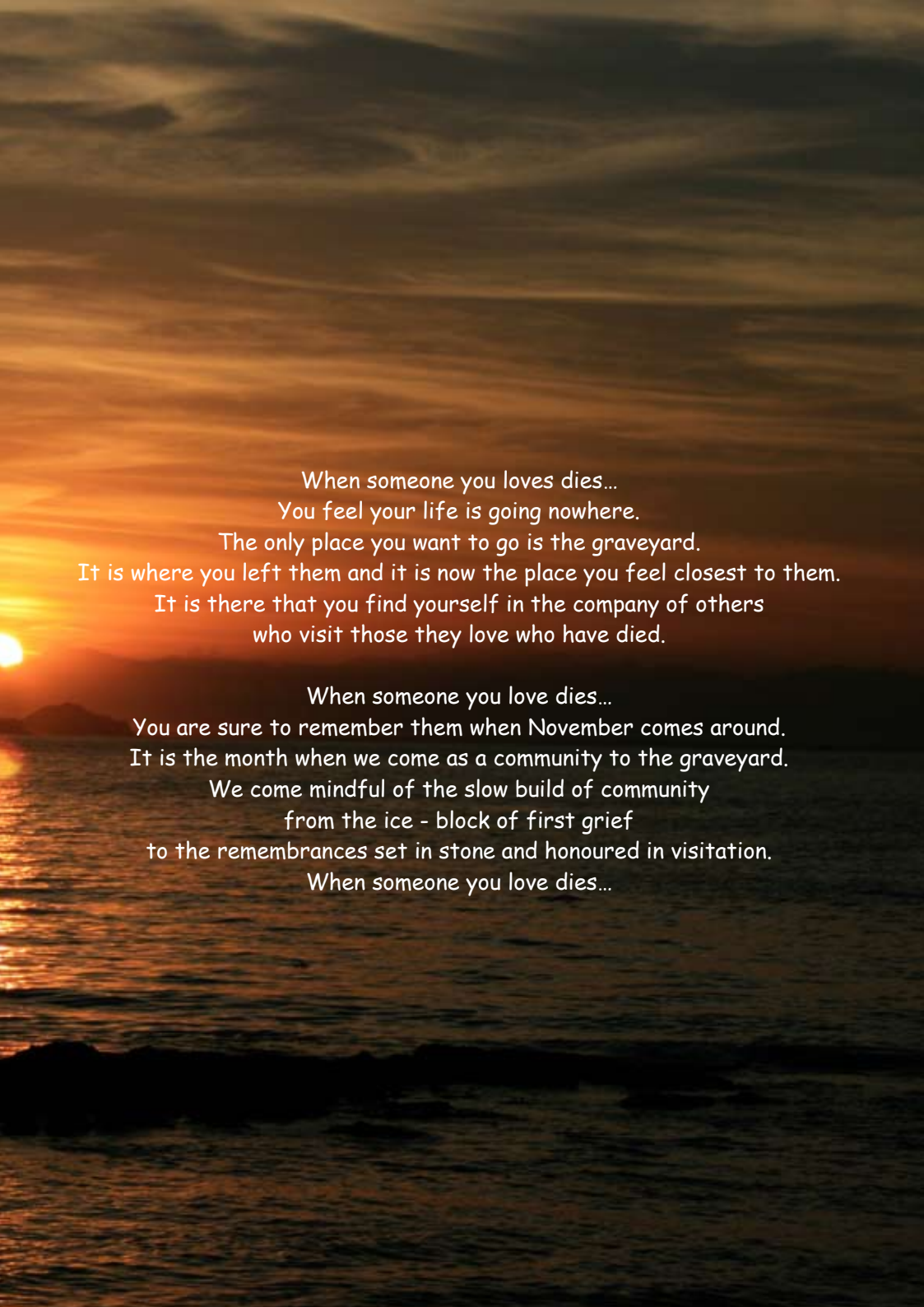
You see them everyday, because in your mind,

they are associated with ordinary things.

You find yourself staring into space as though feeding on silence.


Inside, you feel the silence is digging a huge hole that will never be filled.

Such is the emptiness you feel when someone you love has died.

A sunset over the ocean with a cloudy sky. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a warm glow over the water and sky. The clouds are dark and dramatic, with some light breaking through near the sun.

When someone you loves dies...
You feel your life is going nowhere.
The only place you want to go is the graveyard.
It is where you left them and it is now the place you feel closest to them.
It is there that you find yourself in the company of others
who visit those they love who have died.

When someone you love dies...
You are sure to remember them when November comes around.
It is the month when we come as a community to the graveyard.
We come mindful of the slow build of community
from the ice - block of first grief
to the remembrances set in stone and honoured in visitation.
When someone you love dies...

A misty forest path with a wooden fence on the left. Sunlight filters through the trees, creating a soft, ethereal atmosphere. The ground is covered in fallen leaves, and the trees are dense and tall.

*It is sad to walk the road alone
instead of side by side,
but to all there comes a moment
when the ways of life divide,*

*After so many years of happiness
then comes sorrow and tears,
but we are left with beautiful memories
to treasure through the years.*