



ST. GABRIEL'S NOTES

10th January 2021



St. Gabriel's Meals on Wheels are Hiring

St. Gabriel's Parish are looking to recruit a **Supervisor** for our Meals on Wheels operation.

The ideal candidate should have good administrative and inter-personal skills, as they will be required to interact with the kitchen staff, clients, volunteers and the HSE. Cooking skills and/or experience of working in a catering environment would be helpful.

Those interested please send your CV to Tom O'Reilly, Office Manager, at tom@stgabrielsparish.ie

The successful candidate will commence work in mid-February, working a 22-hour week, Monday to Friday.

Lockdown Diary

We have been gifted a copy of an occasional diary, kept by a member of the Daughters of Charity community, throughout the lockdown last year. It contains some wonderful resources which we will bring you as space allows, and hope they will help us all face into the coming weeks of more lockdown and uncertainty.

Sat. March 28th 2020

When one door of happiness closes, another opens, but often we look too long at the closed door. We fail to see the one that has been opened for us. And so, even behind any closed door we must skip and dance like there's nobody watching, love like you'll never be hurt, sing like there's nobody listening, and live life as if it's heaven on earth.

Sun. March 29th 2020

These days we must be real. There is nothing wrong in a distant relationship when it is loving. The fact is that phone calls are cool, texts are super, tweets are chill, & Facebook messages are okay. But nothing, absolutely nothing, beats seeing someone in person. A loving relationship is set in stone, and the phonecalls and texts are comforting and fill the gap. I live for the day when we will be together again on the sofa! Love never dies.

Wed. April 8th 2020

Time is too slow for those who wait, too fast for those who fear, too long for those who grieve, too short for those who rejoice. But for those who love, time is eternity. The chief beauty about time is that it cannot be wasted in advance. The next year, the next hour, is lying ready for us as perfect, as unspoiled, as if one never wasted or misapplied a single moment of all her/his life - and we can turn over a new leaf every hour if we choose.

"We isolate now, so that when we gather again, No-one will be missing."