

**THE TOLEDO HIBERNIAN
NEWSLETTER
C/O MAURY COLLINS
2847 NASH ROAD
TOLEDO, OHIO 43613**



BORDERLINE GENIUS, LLC

IN GOD WE TRUST



March 3 ~ Toraigh An Sonas session at The Blarney 5-8
March 3 ~ Toledo Firefighter Pipe & Drum Festival
March 8 ~ Hibernian Festival Meeting
March 11 ~ St. Patrick Mass at Historic St. Patrick
March 15 ~ James Kilbane concert Maumee Indoor
March 17 ~ Hibernian Family friendly Party
March 21 ~ Toraigh An Sonas session at Logan's
March 25 ~ Palm Sunday
March 29 ~ Holy Thursday
March 30 ~ Good Friday



Mother McAuley Division

HIBERNIANS OF TOLEDO NEWSLETTER

March, 2018



John P. Kelly Division

2018 St. Patrick's "Day" Events

Sunday, March 11th Annual St. Patrick's Mass at the Historic Church of St. Patrick



Sing-a-long of Irish songs start at 9:30 AM

Mass begins at 10:00 AM

Hibernians are asked to march in together. (Wear your sash)

The Mass will be offered in part for the repose of the souls of our Hibernians lost in the last year.

Tom King, Clarise Burkard and Larry Maher.

There will be an open house òJiggø Dinner in the rectory after Mass.

Father Dennis Hartigan will be the presider!!!!



Thursday March 15th 7:00 PM

JAMES KILBANE

of County Mayo, Ireland

Voted "Irish Musician of the Year" 2012

in concert at the Maumee Indoor Theater

\$15. Tickets available at door

Benefit to Blessed Sacrament and St. Patrick of Heatherdowns Parishes



Saturday, March 17th

The 15th Annual Hibernian Family Friendly
ST PATRICK'S DAY PARTY

St. Clement Hall 12, Noon until 10 PM

Irish food & Irish beverages (**Guinness on tap**)

Happy the clown for kids!!

Live Irish music by Central Alumni Glee Club, Extra Stout, Men from the Bog

TFD Drum & Bagpipe Band Irish Dancers from the Ardan Academy

MARCH, 2018

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1	2	3 <i>Session at Blarney & Firefighter Dinner</i>
4 <i>Echo's of Ireland WCWA 1230AM 11:30 AM - 1:30 PM</i>	5	6	7	8 Festival Meeting	9	10
11 <i>St. Patrick Mass</i>	12	13	14	15 James Kilbane	16	17 
18 <i>Echo's of Ireland WCWA 1230AM 11:30 AM - 1:30 PM</i>	19	20	21 <i>Session at Logan's</i>	22	23	24
25 	26	27	28	29  <i>"Given for you..."</i>	30 	31

May you have warm words on a cold evening, a full Moon on a dark night and the road downhill all the way to your door.


 HAPPY ST. PATRICK'S DAY




THE 15TH ANNUAL HIBERNIAN FAMILY FRIENDLY

ST PATRICK'S DAY PARTY

**Saturday March 17th
St. Clement Hall 3030 Tremainsville
12 (Noon) until 10 PM**

Jigg's dinner, Bangars and Baked Goods!!!

Guinness on tap!!!! Irish Coffee!!!

**Ardan Academy Irish Dancers
Sing along with Central Adult Glee Club**

**Live Irish Music:
Extra Stout, Men From the Bog
Toledo Firefighter's Bagpipes and Drums**

Happy the Clown for the kids

Come enjoy a traditional St. Patrick's Day for the whole family!

Be sure to invite your family and friends!!!!

Benefits St. Patrick's Historic Church outreach program.

DAYLIGHT SAVINGS TIME STARTS MARCH 11th
Don't be late for the St. Patrick's Mass
at St. Patrick's Historic Church

March 8 ~Festival Meeting at Blessed Sacrament's O'Toole Room
7:00PM Last minute details to be worked out. Please attend!!!

Adrian, Michigan Hibernian St. Patrick's Day Party

The Lenawee AOH Saint Patrick's Party will be on Saturday, March 17, 2018 at Saint Mary of Good Counsel in Adrian. It begins at 6:00 pm and goes to 11:30pm. Last year we changed the venue and the way we had been doing things and it worked so well we are doing it the same this year. We promote it as a family event. The cost is \$10.00 at the door, (children 12 and under are free). We have a potluck at 6:00pm until all the food is gone. Beverages and snacks will be available throughout the evening. We will still have our silent auction, basket of cheer raffle and the dancers. The proceeds are split three ways. One third each for St. Mary's and St. Joes food pantries and one third for the Michigan An Gorta Mor Shrine Maintenance fund. Beannachtai na Feile Padraig (Happy Saint Patrick's Day)



The March issue of the Irish American News Ohio will contain my article on Sister Ann McManus's Irish roots, plus my usual page of jokes. Issues are available free at The Blarney, Shawn's Irish Pub and McCarthy's in Port Clinton. I'm checking

An Irish toast: Always remember to forget the friends that proved untrue. But never forget to remember those that have stuck by you

"I, Patrick, the sinner..."

by Bridget Haggerty



What stands out in his writings is Patrick's sense of being called by God to the work he had undertaken, and his determination and modesty in carrying it out: "I, Patrick, a sinner, am the most ignorant and of least account among the faithful, despised by many. . . . I owe it to God's grace that so many people should through me be born again to him." The high veneration in which the Irish hold St. Patrick is evidenced by the common salutation, "May God, Mary, and Patrick bless you." His name occurs widely in prayers and blessings throughout Ireland and it is said that he promises prosperity to those who seek his intercession on his feast day, which marks the end of winter.

The Annals of the Kingdom of Ireland by the Four Masters state that by the year 438 Christianity had made such progress, the laws were changed to agree with the Gospel. In just 6 years, a 60 year old man was able to so change the country that even the laws were amended. He had no printing press, no finances, few helpers and Ireland had no Roman roads on which to travel.

In Patrick's youth, the Roman Empire was in decline; without Roman protection, Britain was vulnerable to attack by marauding Irish pirates whose homeland had never been conquered or absorbed by Rome. After one such raid, Patrick became one of the thousands captured and returned to Ireland as slaves; this was a devastating shock for one who had enjoyed a life of relative comfort as the son of a well-compensated church official. Patrick was purchased by a Druid. Members of this mystical Celtic religion practiced magic, oversaw rituals and served as judges in the top echelons of ancient Irish society. Roman expansion into Britain had brought law and order, advanced culture and infrastructure, and eventually, Christianity. Ireland, on the other hand, remained a harsh, difficult place where warring kings ruled violent small kingdoms and pagan priests performed human sacrifice.

Once indifferent to the Christian teachings of his family, Patrick's attitude changed radically during his six-year captivity. As a shepherd in his master's lonely, misty fields, he writes of having only two constant companions - hunger and nakedness. In this isolated and degrading situation, Patrick wrote of his spiritual transformation: "The love of God - grew in me more and more, - in a single day, I have said as many as a hundred prayers, and in the night, nearly the same - I prayed in the woods and on the mountain, even before dawn. I felt no hurt from the snow or ice or rain."

Patrick dreamed of escape. He tells us that he stole away one night and hiked 200 miles to the nearest port, where he found a ship that was soon to embark. But, because he was a penniless slave, the captain refused him passage. Patrick then prayed for several hours in a nearby wood; he returned to the ship, and miraculously the captain relented and gave him a place on the ship, possibly as a sailor.

Convinced that God had summoned him to return to the pagan land of his captivity, Patrick trained for the priesthood. Some historians believe that he did so in France under the tutelage of St. Germain. Others say he trained in Rome. Regardless, he was assigned as a missionary to Ireland. A few others had preceded him but with little success. Patrick's immediate predecessor, in fact, was said to have been martyred. Territorial kings and intransigent Druids proved powerful barriers to Christianity, then synonymous with Roman domination as the church and its popes filled the void left by departing emperors.

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"I, Patrick, the sinner..." Continued from page 4

by Bridget Haggerty

Patrick faced very real danger but had an advantage. Having lived among the Irish for six years, he was familiar with their ways. That and a persuasive personality were vital to his eventual success. Ireland had many kings each ruling tiny kingdoms called tuatha. Above them were kings of the five provinces, in turn subject to the high king seated at Tara, then the capital. Patrick knew he had to appeal to the fiercely independent minor monarchs in order to spread his message safely. Greasing their royal palms helped. "I spent money for your sake in order that they might let me enter," he addresses his superiors, recounting his mission in Confessions. "I made presents to the kings, not to mention the price I paid to their sons who escorted me." Having friends in high places helped Patrick's mission in other ways. Although he made few converts among kings who offered him safe passage, their fortunes being too closely related to maintaining the old order, his message often attracted other members of the royal families with less to lose, including younger brothers with little hope of inheritance from their fathers. As Ludwig Bieler, the mid-century church historian, noted, when the highest echelon of society adopted the new faith, the people often followed.

But royal favor doesn't begin to explain Patrick's transforming effect on the people. History cannot always interpret such intangibles. There is little contemporary documentation of Patrick's mission by chariot throughout Ireland, converting thousands and establishing churches. Later hagiographers -- people who write about saints -- give vivid yet ultimately unreliable details about Patrick's conversions and wondrous acts. His most famous "miracle," driving the snakes out of Ireland, certainly is legend - geologists say the island broke off the European continent before snakes could evolve there. The story most likely is intended to be emblematic of how he purged paganism.

But Patrick's dynamism was so great that myths abounded. "He must have been a terrifically charismatic figure," says Robert Mahony, an associate professor of English at Catholic University and former director of the Center for Irish Studies there. "And such people inspire legends."

One legend that is not widely known is Les Fleurs de St-Patrice which says that Patrick was sent to preach the Gospel in the area of Bréhémont-sur-Loire. He went fishing one day and had a tremendous catch. The local fishermen were upset and forced him to flee. He reached a shelter on the north bank where he slept under a black-thorn bush. When he awoke the bush was covered with flowers. It was Christmas day and from that time on, the bush flowered every Christmas until it was destroyed in World War I. The phenomenon was seen and verified by various observers, including official organizations. Today, St. Patrick is the patron of the fishermen on the Loire and, according to a modern French scholar, the patron of almost every other occupation in the area.

Thomas Cahill, author of *How the Irish Saved Civilization*, believes that part of Patrick's appeal lay in his message. In a 1996 CNN interview, Cahill noted that "the Christianity that Patrick planted in Ireland was really of a unique kind, in the sense that he left behind all of those dark, sad meditations on human sinfulness that were favorites of the fathers of the Church, and instead he concentrated on the goodness of creation. "The Irish were already very mystical. They believed that the world was a magical place, and he built on that rather than on this human sinfulness theme, and, as a result, early Irish Christianity was extremely celebratory of the world, of the earth, of matter, of human experience, of the human body. It gets off the ground very quickly in this kind of dance of happiness and joy which is very unlike the sound of earlier Christianity."

St. Patrick died at Saul (Sabhall) on March 17 493. Saint Tassach administered the last rites and his remains were wrapped in a shroud woven by Saint Brigid. The bishops, clergy and the faithful from all over Ireland crowded around his remains to pay due honor to the Father of their Faith. Some of the ancient Lives record that for several days the light of heaven shone around his bier. His remains were interred at the chieftan's fort two miles from Saul. Centuries later, the cathedral of Down was built where St. Patrick was buried.

SMILE AND BE HAPPY!!!!!!

A doctor examined a woman, took the husband aside, and said, "I don't like the looks of your wife at all," "Me neither doc," said the husband. "But she's a great cook and really good with the kids"

Two Mexican detectives were investigating the murder of Juan Gonzalez. "How was he killed?" asked one detective. "With a golf gun," the other detective replied. "A golf gun?! What is a golf gun?" "I don't know. But it sure made a hole in Juan."

A little boy went up to his mother and asked: "Mom, where did all of my intelligence come from?" The mother replied. "Well son, you must have got it from your father, cause I still have mine"

A woman visits a fortune teller. In the dark and gloomy room, gazing at the Tarot cards laid out before her, the fortune teller delivered the bad news. There is no easy way to tell you this, so I'd just be blunt. Prepare yourself to be a widow. Your husband will die a violent and horrible death this year. Visibly shaken, the woman stared at the fortune teller's lined face, then at the single flickering candle, then down at her hands. She took a few deep breaths to compose herself. She simply had to know. She met the fortune teller's gaze, steadied her voice and asked; Will I get away with it?

Finnegan sells Michael a donkey, some weeks later they met in a pub in Killarney and Michael says, 'Hey, Finnegan, that donkey you sold me went and died.' Finnegan just sips his Guinness slowly and retorts, 'Bejabbers, Michael, it never done that on me.'

'Murphy, why don't you give up the drinking, smoking and carousing?' said Mrs O'Leary 'It's too late,' replied Murphy. 'It's never too late,' assured the virtuous Mrs O'Leary. 'Well, there's no rush then,' smiled Murphy.

Pat went to town to see a movie. The ticket agent asked 'Sir, What's that on your shoulder?' Pat answered 'That's my pet rooster, Irish. Wherever I go, Irish goes.' 'I'm sorry Sir, said the ticket agent, We can't allow animals in the theater. Old Pat went around the corner and stuffed the bird down his overalls. Then he returned, bought a ticket and entered the theater. He sat down next to two old widows named Katie and Maggie. The movie started and the rooster began to squirm. Pat unbuttoned his fly so Irish could stick his head out and watch the movie. Maggie whispered to Katie 'I think the guy next to me is a pervert. He undid his pants and has his thing out!' 'Well, don't worry about it said Maggie, at our age, we seen it all.' 'I thought so to said Maggie, but this one is eating my popcorn.'

The Fairies

by William Allingham

Up the airy mountain,
Down the rushy glen,
We dare 't go a-hunting
For fear of little men.

Wee folk, good folk,
Trooping all together;
Green jacket, red cap,
And white owl's feather!

down along the rocky shore
Some make their home --
They live on crispy pancakes
Of yellow tide-foam;

Some in the reeds
Of the black mountain-lake,
With frogs for their watch-dogs,
All night awake.

high on the hilltop
The old King sits;
He is now so old and gray,
He's nigh lost his wits.

With a bridge of white mist
Columbkil he crosses,
On his stately journeys
From Slieveleague to Rosses;

Or going up with music
On cold starry nights,
To sup with the Queen
Of the gay Northern Lights.



Dates in Irish History

March 1, 1905 - Birth of Nano Reid, painter, in Drogheda, Co. Louth

March 6, 1921 - The Lord Mayor of Limerick, George Clancy, his predecessor, Michael O'Callaghan, and another prominent nationalist, Joseph O'Donoghue, are killed by policemen in Limerick during curfew hours

March 13, 1999 - Over 250,000 people pack the streets around the River Liffey in Dublin to witness the largest fireworks display ever seen in Ireland. The event marks the start of a five-day festival to mark St Patrick's Day as well as the official launch of the Millennium celebrations

March 14, 1991 - The Birmingham Six - Paddy Joe Hill, Hugh Callaghan, Richard McIlkenny, Gerry Hunter, Billy Power and Johnny Walker - are released from jail after their convictions for the murder of 21 people in two pubs are quashed by the Court of Appeal

March 16, 1839 - John B. Yeats, painter and father of William Butler and Jack B. Yeats, is born in Tullylish, Co. Down

March 16, 2000 - Hundreds of sprigs of shamrock are airlifted from Ireland by the RAF to Irish regiments of the British Army around the world in accordance with a decree issued by Queen Victoria 100 years ago. It is exactly 100 years since the queen decrees that all Irish regiments of the British Army wear a shamrock in their head dress on St Patrick's Day to commemorate the bravery of Irish troops during the Boer War

March 18 ~ In the old Celtic calendar, today is Sheelah's Day

March 19, 1824 ~ William Allingham, poet and diarist, is born in Ballyshannon, Co. Donegal

March 24, 2002 - Twenty-one whales are rescued after stranding themselves on a Kerry beach; with the other whales forming a circle around her, rescuers are thrilled to observe one of the whales giving birth minutes after being pulled back out to safety

March 28, 1957 - Death of Patrick "Jack" B. Yeats, Ireland's leading painter of the 20th century

March 31, 1871 - Birth in Dublin of Arthur Griffith, founder of Sinn Féin and co-signatory of Anglo-Irish treaty

IRISH QUOTE OF THE MONTH

“The Gaelic League is founded not upon hatred of England, but upon love of Ireland. Hatred is a negative passion; it is powerful - a very powerful destroyer; but it is useless for building up. Love, on the other hand, is like faith; it can move mountains, and faith, we have mountains to move.”

Douglas Hyde, born on January 17th, 1860.

He was Ireland's first president, 25 June 1938 – 24 June 1945, a promoter and enthusiast of the Gaelic language, and a writer of such works as *Beside the Fire* (1890), *Love Songs of Connacht* (1894) and *A Literary History of Ireland* (1899).

Nano Reid 1905. 1981 Irish Artist

In the twentieth century many women artists painted in modernist styles . Expressionism, Fauvism, Cubism & Abstract Art. Modern Art in Ireland was greatly enriched by the contributions of many women artists such as Nano Reid but their work was largely ignored until recently.

Nano Reid was born March 1, 1905 in Drogheda, Co. Louth She trained at the Metropolitan School of Art in Dublin, where she studied under Seán Keating and Harry Clarke. Afterwards she travelled to Paris, enrolling at the Grand Chaumiere academy along with other Irish artists such as Kathleen Fox.

Reid then attended the Central School in London, studying under Bernard Meninsky. Her first solo exhibition was held at the Dublin Painters Gallery in 1934.

After returning to Ireland, Reid spent the rest of her life in Drogheda, concentrating on painting aspects of local life and landscapes. However, her paintings are in no way bound by a sense of locality, but are accomplished essays in painterly abstraction. In 1950, along with Norah McGuinness, Reid represented Ireland at the Venice Biennale.



Nano Reid was an artist who used paint intuitively, employing a limited color range, such as browns, greens and ochres, and applied the paint with a carefully controlled spontaneity in which abstraction is combined with figuration. In this painting, depicting Travelers collecting firewood, Reid conveys well the colors and atmosphere of an Irish winter.

Tinkers Gathering Firewood

1950

Irish School

Oil on board

50.8cm x 61cm

Crawford Art Gallery Emmet Place, Cork Ireland

9th Annual
TOLEDO FIREFIGHTERS

PIPE & DRUMS

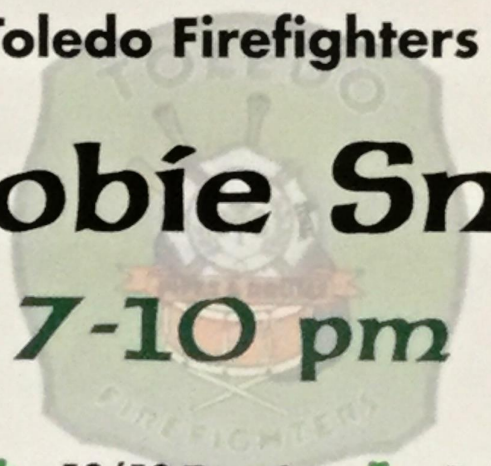
St. Patrick's Day
Festival

Live Entertainment

6:30-7:00 pm Toledo Firefighters Pipes & Drums

Skoobie Snaks

7-10 pm



Money Wheel ❀ 50/50 Raffle ❀ Special Merchandise

SAT. MARCH 3rd

4-MIDNIGHT (B - SHIFT)
DINNER FROM 4 - SOLD OUT

\$12 JIGGS DINNER
\$7 CORNED BEEF SANDWICH
\$3 HOT DOG MEAL

BUD & BUD LIGHT | GUINNESS & KILLIANS

ST. CLEMENTS HALL, 3030 TREMAINSVILLE ROAD, TOLEDO, OHIO 43613