

Adhaint do Spiorad Gaelige

An tAifreann Naofa

Eighteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time August 4, 2024
Ohio State Wexner Medical Center Dublin Stage
Reverend Stephen D. Hayes, Saint Patrick Church, Columbus, OH
Music by The Deer's Cry, Kathleen Tully, Director
Dennis Doyle, Harp

TAP ANY GREEN HEADING TO TOGGLE BETWEEN IRISH AND ENGLISH

IOMANN/HYMN

Be Thou My Vision

Slane

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart.

Naught be all else to me save that thou art.

Thou my best thought by day or by night.

Waking or sleeping thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word, I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord Thou my great Father, I thy true Son, Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

High King of heaven, when victory won;
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun.
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

BEANNÚ AGUS FÁILTE/ BLESSING AND GREETING

In ainm an Athar agus an Mhic agus an Spioraid Naoimh. Amen. Grásta ár dTiarna Íosa Críost agus grá Dé agus cumann an Spioraid Naoimh libh go léir.

Agus le do spiorad féin.

GNÍOMH AITHRÍ/PENITENTIAL ACT

A bhráithre tugaimis ár bpeacaí chun cuimhne chun go mb'fhiú sinn an tAifreann a cheiliúradh.

Admhaím do Dhia uilechumhactach agus daoibhse, a bhráithre, gur pheacaigh mé go trom le smaoineamh agus le briathar, le gníomh agus le faillí trí mo choir féin, trí mo choir féin, trí mo mhorchóir féin. Ar an ábhar sin, impím ar Naomh Mhuire síor-Ógh, ar na haingil agus ar na naoimh, agus oraibhse, a bhráithre, guí ar mo shon chun an Tiarna Dia.

KYRIE

A Thiarna déan trócaire.

A Críost déan trócaire.

A Thiarna déan trócaire.

AN GHLÓIR/GLORIA

Glóir do Dhia sna harda

Agus ar talamh síocháin do lucht a pháirte.

Molaimid thú. Móraimid thú. Adhraimid thú.

Tugaimid glóir duit. Gabhaimid buíochas leat as ucht do mhórghlóire. A Thiarna Dia, a Rí na bhFlaitheas, a Dhia, a Athair uilechumhachtaigh, A Thiarna, a Aon-Mhic, a Íosa Críost. A Thiarna Dia, a Uain Dé, Mac an Athar.

Tusa, a thógann peacaí an domhain, déan trócaire orainn.

Tusa a thógann peacaí an domhain, glac lenár ngui.

Tusa atá i do shuí ar dheis an Athar,

déan trócaire orainn.

Óir is tú amháin is naofa, Is tú amháin is Tiarna.

Is tú amháin is ró-ard, a Íosa Críost,

mar aon leis an Spiorad Naomh i nglóir Dé an tAthair.

Ámén.

LIOTUÔIRGE AN BHRIATHAR LITURGY OF THE WORD

AN CHÉAD LÉACHT/FIRST READING

Eaxodus 16: 2-4, 12-15

Chuir an Tiarna báisteach anuas manna ó neamh.

The Lord rained down manna from heaven.

SALM LE FREAGRA/PSALM RESPONSE

Salm 78: Thug an Tiarna arán ó neamh dóibh.

The Lord gave them bread from heaven.

AN DARA LÉACHT/SECOND READING

Eifisigh 4:17, 20-24

Cuir ort duine nua atá cruthaithe in íomhá Dé.

Put on a new person who has been created in God's image.

ALLELUIA

Celtic Alleluia
O'Carroll/Walker



One does not live on bread alone, but by every word that comes forth from the mouth of God.

SOISCÉAL/HOLY GOSPEL

Eion 6: 24-35

An té a thiocfaidh chugam, ní bheidh ocras air go deo; an té a chreideann ionam, ní bheidh tart air choíche. Whoever comes to me will never be hungry; whoever believes in me will never thirst.

AITHEASC / HOMILY

AN CHRÉ/CREED

Creidim in aon Dia amháin, an tAthair uilechumhachtach, a rinne neamh agus talamh agus an uile ní sofheicthe agus dofheicthe.

Agus in aon Tiarna amháin, Íosa Críost, Aon-Mhac Dé, an té a rugadh ón Athair sula raibh aon saol ann, Dia ó Dhia, solas ó sholas, fiorDhia ó fhiorDhia; an té a gineach agus nach ndearnadh, agus atá d'aon substaint leis an Athair; is tríd a rinneadh an uile ní.

Ar ár son-na an cine daonna, agus ar son ár slánaithe, thuirling sé ó neamh.

(Cromtar an ceann):

Ionchollaíodh le chumhact an Spioraid Naoimh é i mbroinn na Maighdine Muire agus glac sé nádur daonna. Céasadh ar an gcrois é freisin ar ár son; d'fhulaing sé páis faoi Phontius Píoláit agus adhlacadh é. D'aiséirigh an treas lá de réir na scrioptúr; chuaigh suas ar neamh; tá ina shuí ar dheis an Athar. Tiocfaidh sé an athuair faoi ghlóir le breithiúnas a thabhair ar bheo agus ar mhairbh agus ni bheidh deireadh lena ríocht.

Creidim sa Spiorad Naomh, Tiarna agus bronntóir na beatha, an té a ghluaiseann ón Athair agus ón Mac. Tugtar dó adhradh agus glóir mar aon leis an Athair agus leis an Mac: is é a labhair trí na fáithe. Creidim san aon Eaglais naofa, chaitliceach, aspalda. Admhaím an t-aon bhaisteadh amháin chun maithiúnas na bpeacaí. Agus táim ag súil le haiséirí na marbh agus le beatha an tasaoil atá le teacht. Ámén.

GUÍ AN PHOBAIL/PRAYERS

BAILIÚ TABHARTAIS/ COLLECTION OF OFFERINGS

LIOTUÔIRGE NA HEOCAIRISTE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

AN OFRÁIL/OFFERTORY

Gabhaim Molta Brighde Dennis Doyle, Harp

Guígí, a bhráithre, go nglaca Dia an tAthair uilechumhachtach leis an íobairt seo uaimse agus uaibhse.

Go nglaca An Tiarna leis an iobairt seo ó do lámha chun onóra agus glóire a ainm, agus chun sochair dúinne agus dá NaomhEaglais uile.

AN PREAFÁID/PREFACE

Go raibh an Tiarna libh.

Agus le do spiorad.

Tógaigí bhur gcroíthe in airde.

Tá siad tógtha in airde chun an Tiarna againn.

Gabhaimis buíochas leis an Tiarna Dia.

Is ceart agus is cóir sin.

SANCTUS

Is naofa, naofa, naofa thú, a Thiarna Dia na slua. Tá neamh agus talamh lán de do ghlóir. Hosanna sna harda. Is beannaithe an té atá ag teacht in ainm an Tiarna. Hosanna sna harda.

MYSTERIUM FIDEI

Mo Thiarna gus moh Dhia. My Lord and my God.

ÁMÉN/AMEN

Is trid, agus leis, agus ann a thugtar gach onóir agus glóir duitse, a Dhia an tAthair uilechumahactach, mar aon leis an Spiorad Naomh, trí shaol na saol. Ámén

ÁR NATHAR/OUR FATHER

Ár nAthar atá ar neamh, go naofar d'ainm, go dtaga do ríocht, go ndéantar do thoil ar an talamh mar a dhéantar ar neamh.

Ár n-arán laethúil tabhair dúinn inniu, agus maith duinn ár bhfiacha, mar a mhaithimidne dár bhéichiúna féin, agus ná lig sinn i gcathú, ach saor sinn ó olc. Ámén.

COMHARTHA NA SÍOCHÁNA/ SIGN OF PEACE

AGNUS DEI

A Uain Dé, a thógann peacaí an domhain, déan trócaire orainn; A Uain Dé, a thógann peacaí an domhain, déan trócaire orainn; A Uain Dé, a thógann peacaí an domhain, tabhair dúinn síocháin.

CHOMAOINEACH/COMMUNION

Seo é Uan Dé, seo é an té a thogann peacaí an domhain. Is méanar dóibh siúd a fuair cuireadh chun séire an Uain.

A Thiarna, ní fiú mé gur chóir duit dul isteach faoi mo dhíon, ach abairse an focal agus leigheasfar m'anam.

Corp Chríost. Amen. The Body of Christ Amen.

IOMANN/HYMN

Ag Críost an síol, ag Críost an fómhar; in iothlainn Dé go dtugtar sinn. Ag Críost an mhuir, ag Críost an t-iasc; líonta Dé go gcastar sinn. Ó fhás go haois, ó aois go bás, do dhá láimh, a Chríost, anall tharainn. Ó bhás go críoch nach críoch ach athfhás, i bParthas na ngrás go rabhaimid.

> Seinn Alleluia Dennis Doyle, Harp

AN BEANNÚ/BLESSING

Go raibh an Tiarna libh. Agus le do spiorad féin. Dia uilechumhachtach sibh,+ Athar, Mac agus Spiorad Naomh.

Amen.

Téigh i síocháin. Go in peace.

Buíochas le Dia. Thanks be to God.

IOMANN/HYMN

The Lorica of Saint Patrick Text: Saint Patrick; Music: C.V. Stanford

I clasp unto my heart this day the shielding strength of the Trinity, By calling on its mystic name, the Three in One, the One in Three. Through whom all nature was created, Eternal Father, Spirit, Word. I Praise thee God of my salvation. Salvation won by Christ the Lord.

I clasp unto my heart this day with steadfast faith our Lord made man,
And him baptised in Jordan's flood,
his cross of death salvation's plan;
His rising from the enclosing tomb,
his bright ascent to heaven's way
His coming on the day of doom,
I clasp unto my heart this day.

I clasp unto my heart this day the leadership of God's strong hand His eye to watch, His strength to stay; his ears to hear and understand. The truths God wills that I should teach, his guidance sure, his shielding arm, The Word of God which I should preach. The angels guarding me from harm.

Against the spell of Satan's wiles; against all lying heresy;
Against all action which defiles; against all crass idolatry;
Against all pride of earthly state, against hell's pain and bondage stern,
Against that endless fiery fate, protect me Christ, till thy return.

Ignite Your Irish Spirit

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass

Eighteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time August 4, 2024
Ohio State Wexner Medical Center Dublin Stage
Reverend Stephen D. Hayes, Saint Patrick Church, Columbus, OH
Music by The Deer's Cry, Kathleen Tully, Director
Dennis Doyle, Harp

HYMN

Be Thou My Vision

Slane

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart.

Naught be all else to me save that thou art.

Thou my best thought by day or by night.

Waking or sleeping thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word, I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord Thou my great Father, I thy true Son, Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

High King of heaven, when victory won;
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun.
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

BLESSING AND GREETING

In the name of the Father and the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all And with your spirit.

PENITENTIAL ACT

My brothers and sisters, to prepare ourselves to celebrate the sacred mysteries, let us call to mind our sins.

I confess to almighty God, and to you my brothers and sisters, that I have greatly sinned, in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault, therefore I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin, all the Angels and Saints, and you, my brothers and sisters, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

KYRIE

Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

GLORIA

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory, Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father. Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God. Lamb of God. Son of the Father. you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

Exodus 16: 2-4, 12-15

The Lord rained down manna from heaven.

PSALM RESPONSE

Palm 78: The Lord gave them bread from heaven.

SECOND READING

Ephesians 4:17, 20-24 Put on a new person who has been created in God's image.

ALLELUIA

Celtic Alleluia
O'Carroll/Walker



One does not live on bread alone, but by every word that comes forth from the mouth of God.

HOLY GOSPEL

John 6: 24-35

Whoever comes to me will never be hungry; whoever believes in me will never thirst.

HOMILY

CREED

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible.

I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages.

God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made,

consubstantial with the Father;

through him all things were made.

For us men and for our salvation

he came down from heaven,

(bow the head)

and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man.

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and his Kingdom will have no end.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets.

I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church.

I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

PRAYERS

COLLECTION OF OFFERINGS

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

OFFERTORY

Gabhaim Molta Brighde Dennis Doyle, Harp

Pray brethren, that our sacrifice may be acceptable to God, the almighty Father.

May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise and glory of his name, for our good, and the good of all his holy Church.

PREFACE

The Lord be with you. And with your spirit.

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them up to the Lord.
Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
It is right and just.

SANCTUS

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts. Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

MYSTERIUM FIDEI

My Lord and my God.

AMEN

Through Him, with Him, in Him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honor and glory is Yours, almighty Father, for ever and ever. Amen.

OUR FATHER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those
who trespass agaisnt us. Lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil. Amen.

SIGN OF PEACE

AGNUS DEI

Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world have mercy on us.

Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world have mercy on us.

Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world grant us peace.

COMMUNION

This is the Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world. Happy are those who are called to his supper.

Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof, but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

HYMN

To Christ the Seed
To Christ the seed, to Christ the crop,
in barn of Christ may we be brought.
To Christ the sea, to Christ the fish,
in nets of Christ may we be caught.
From growth to age, from age to death,
Thy two arms here, O Christ, about us.
From death to end, not end but growth,
in blessed Paradise may we be.

Seinn Alleluia Dennis Doyle, Harp

BLESSING

The Lord be with you.

And with your spirit.

May almighty God bless you + the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

Go in peace. Thanks be to God.

HYMN

The Lorica of Saint Patrick Text: Saint Patrick; Music: C.V. Stanford

I clasp unto my heart this day the shielding strength of the Trinity, By calling on its mystic name, the Three in One, the One in Three. Through whom all nature was created, Eternal Father, Spirit, Word.

I Praise thee God of my salvation.
Salvation won by Christ the Lord.

I clasp unto my heart this day with steadfast faith our Lord made man,
And him baptised in Jordan's flood,
his cross of death salvation's plan;
His rising from the enclosing tomb,
his bright ascent to heaven's way
His coming on the day of doom,
I clasp unto my heart this day.

I clasp unto my heart this day the leadership of God's strong hand His eye to watch, His strength to stay; his ears to hear and understand. The truths God wills that I should teach, his guidance sure, his shielding arm, The Word of God which I should preach. The angels guarding me from harm.

Against the spell of Satan's wiles; against all lying heresy;
Against all action which defiles; against all crass idolatry;
Against all pride of earthly state, against hell's pain and bondage stern,
Against that endless fiery fate, protect me Christ, till thy return.

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The Dublin Food Pantry is the designated beneficiary of all food items and monetary contributions received during Sunday Services. Last year, Festival guests contributed nearly \$14,000 and brought 10 tons of non-perishable food to the Festival on Sunday morning. Thank you for your generosity.

AN GHAEILGE THE IRISH LANGUAGE

Irish (An Ghaeilge) was the main language of the people of Ireland for most of their recorded history. It was brought by the Irish (then known as the Scotii) to Scotland and the Isle of Man, giving rise to Scottish Gaelic and Manx. It has the oldest vernacular literature in western Europe and is today the first official language of the Republic of Ireland, a recognized minority language in Northern Ireland and an official language of the European Union.

With the coming of the Anglo-Normans in the late 12th century the position of Irish in Dublin and other large towns was gradually weakened, though for centuries the authorities were concerned that many of the settlers not only adopted Irish social customs, but also spoke the language.

Until well into the 17th century, it remained the language of most of the population. However, a dramatic decline occurred in the 19th century, hastened by **the Great Famine** and the spread of state-sponsored elementary education conducted entirely in English. In certain areas of the country Irish survived as the language of the people, and was the medium of instruction in some, though not all, of the unofficial 'hedge' or 'pay' schools. But English, being the language of the political, professional and commercial classes, was seen as the key to further education and social advancement.

Irish vowels [á, a, é, e, í, i, ó, o, ú, u] make single sounds. They come in two varieties, long and short. Long vowels are marked with an acute accent, called in Irish, a fada (which means "long").

Irish consonants work somewhat like Spanish or Italian: for example the letter C has two different pronunciations in the words cappucino or San Francisco. In these languages, when c is followed by an i or an e, it is pronounced differently than if it is followed by a, o, or u. Irish does the same thing in a very systematic way. i and e are called <u>slender</u> vowels; a, o, and u are broad vowels. Each consonant is pronounced either in a broad or slender way, according to the surrounding vowels. Irish spelling requires that the vowels match on either side of a consonant, which is summarized as caol le caol, leathan le leathan (slender with slender, broad with broad). When

foreign words are translated into Irish, extra "glide vowels" may be introduced to fulfill this rule; for example, California might become Caileafóirnia.

Irish has fewer consonants than English: b, c, d, f, g, l, m, n, p, r, s, t. Most of them are pronounced very much like English. Some consonants in Irish can undergo a transformation called séimhiú, which is somewhat inaccurately translated as "aspiration." In the old Irish script this was shown by putting a little dot above the letter. Today, Irish is printed using the standard Western alphabet, and the dot has been replaced by the letter "h" following the consonant. "h" in Irish is not a letter, it is an operation. That's why there seem to be so many "h"s in Irish!

Diphthongs - when two vowels appear together - are the trickiest part of Irish pronunciation. The reason it's tricky is that sometimes one of the vowels is favored in <u>pronunciation</u>, but other times it is just a <u>glide vowel</u>. Recall that a glide vowel simply changes the quality from broad to slender.

The slender glide vowel is easy because we have it in English. Irish tún would be English "toon," Irish tiún would be English "tune." So the slender glide vowel is a sort of very quick "y" sound.

Now that it all makes sense, below are several common Irish words and phrases with their English phonetic pronunciations:

An Ghaeilge baile átha Cliath

Pronounced Boll-yuh aw-ha CLEE-ah

Translation Dublin

An Ghaeilge céad míle fáilte

Pronounced Kade mee-la FALL-tcha

Translation a hundred thousand welcomes

An Ghaeilge Lúnasa

Pronounced LOO-na-suh

Translation August

An Ghaeilge cill

Pronounced kill

Translation church

An Ghaeilge Síocháin an Tiarna libh i gcónaí

Pronounced SHEE-uh-kahn an tee-AR-nuh leave ee k-nay

Translation The Lord be with you

An Ghaeilge agus le do Spiorad féin

Pronounced ah-gus le doe Spee-o-rod fane

Translation and with your spirit

An Ghaeilge baile átha Cliath

Pronounced Boll-yuh aw-ha CLEE-ah

Translation Dublin

An Ghaeilge dia duit

Pronounced DEE-ah gwit

Translation Hello

An Ghaeilge craic

Pronounced crack

Translation good times, good atmosphere

An Ghaeilge uilleann

Pronounced ILL-in

Translation elbow (elbow bagpipes)

An Ghaeilge bodhran

Pronounced BOW-rahn

Translation goatskin frame drum

An Ghaeilge Sláinte!

Pronounced SLAWN-chuh

Translation Cheers! To your health!

An Ghaeilge ceilidh

Pronounced KAY-lee

Translation Irish dance gathering

An Ghaeilge feis

Pronounced fesh

Translation arts and culture festival

An Ghaeilge Taoiseach

Pronounced TEE-shock

Translation leader, first among us

An Ghaeilge mná

Pronounced min-AW

Translation women (the women's room)

An Ghaeilge fir Pronounced fear

Translation men (the men's room)

An Ghaeilge uisce

Pronounced ish-ka Translation water

An Ghaeilge uisce beatha

Pronounced ish-ka ba-ha

Translation water of life (whiskey)

An Ghaeilge Go raibh maith agat

Pronounced GUR-uh MA-uh gut

Translation thank you

An Ghaeilge slán abhaile

Pronounced slan a-VOLL

Translation Safe home