





Our Lady's Beith, St Brigid's Kilbirnie & St Palladius, Dalry 10 Aitken Street, Dalry +44 (0) 1294 832181 dalry@gallowaydiocese.org.uk

Sunday Masses: Saturday evening Vigil Mass at 5:30pm (Beith), Sunday at 10am (Kilbirnie) & 11:30am (Dalry) Weekday Mass: Monday at 10am & Thursday at 6pm (Dalry), Tuesday & Friday at 10am (Kilbirnie).

Weekly Bulletin for the 28th December 2025 Feast of the Holy Family Year A

Prayer Intentions

Please pray for all who are sick, in mind, body or spirit, and those in hospital, in care and the sick and housebound of the parishes. Please remember those who have died including Moira Mercer, who died recently, Jimmy Smith, Malcolm David Beattie, Pat McGlone, Yvonne Adam, Bob Kaufmann, Mary McCluskey, Peter Fallon, Michael Hagan, and Jerry Fallon.

Responsorial Psalm

Blessed are all who fear the LORD, and walk in his ways.

Mass this week

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
28 th December	29 th December	30 th December	31 st December	1 st January	2 nd January	3 rd January
10am	10am	10am	No	11am	No	5.30pm
Kilbirnie	Dalry	Kilbirnie	Mass	Dalry	Mass	Beith
11.30am						
Dalry						

Notices

Our Lady's, St. Brigid's & St Palladius are Parishes of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Galloway (Registered Scottish Charity SC010576).

Our Privacy Policy can be found at www.gallowaydiocese.org.uk/privacy-policy-gdpr St Vincent de Paul mobiles Dalry/Beith 07587 697 327 Kilbirnie 07526 856 522

Happy Christmas and many thanks for your cards, gifts and kind wishes over Christmas and for the year to come, and for all your kindness, support and encouragement throughout the past year. May the year to come be for us all a time when we come to know more fully the wonderful love God has for us all.

The Flight, by George Szirtes

The child on the dirtpath finds the highway blocked The dogs at the entrance snarl that doors are locked The great god of kindness has his kindness mocked

May those who travel light Find shelter on the flight May Bethlehem Give rest to them.

The sea is a graveyard the beach is dry bones the child at the station is pelted with stones the cop stands impassive the ambulance drones We sleep then awaken we rest on the way our sleep might be troubled but hope is our day we move on for ever like children astray

We move on for ever our feet leave no mark you won't hear our voices once we're in the dark but here is our fire this child is our spark.



