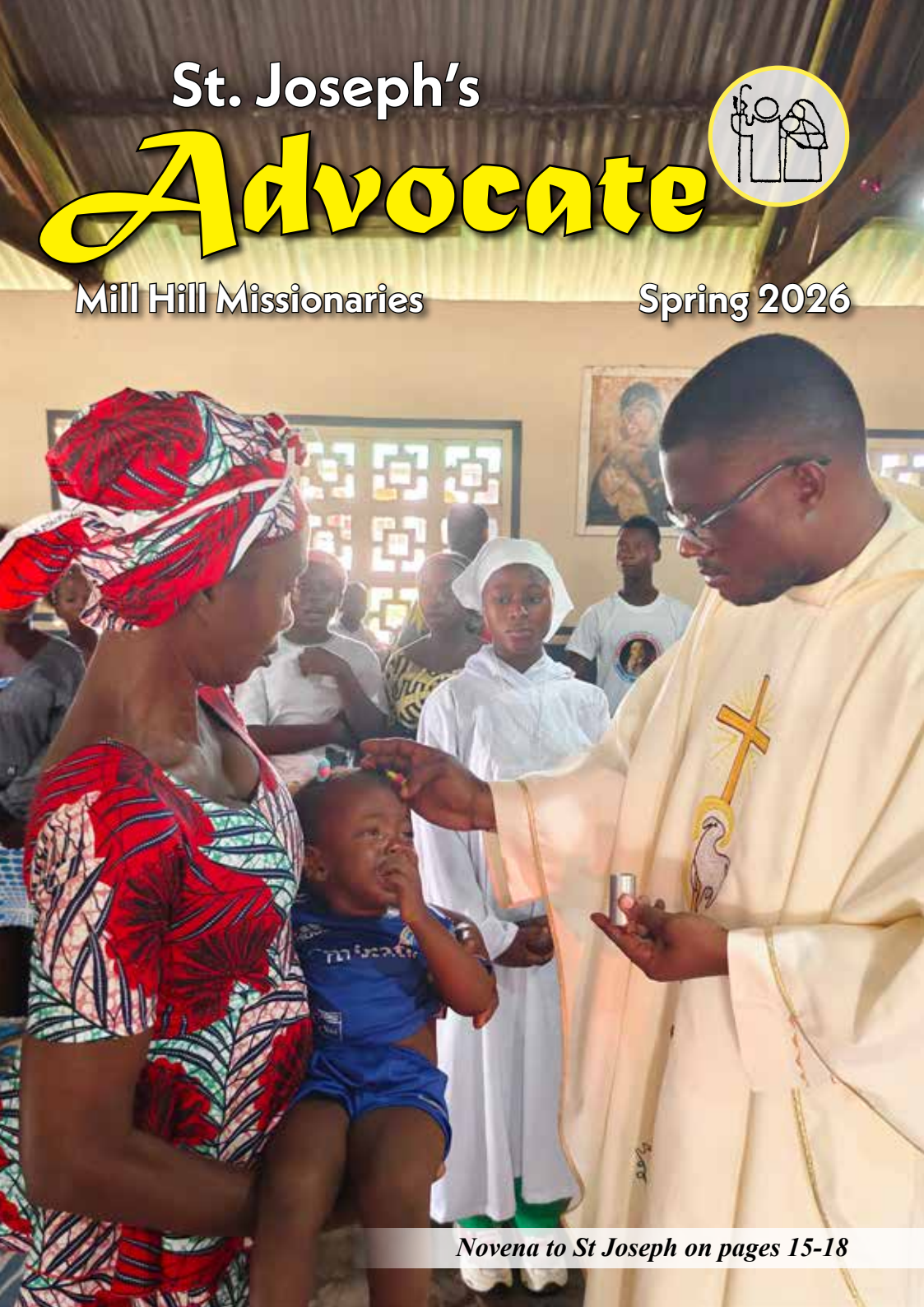
St. Joseph's Advocate

Mill Hill Missionaries

Spring 2026



Novena to St Joseph on pages 15-18

Ageing

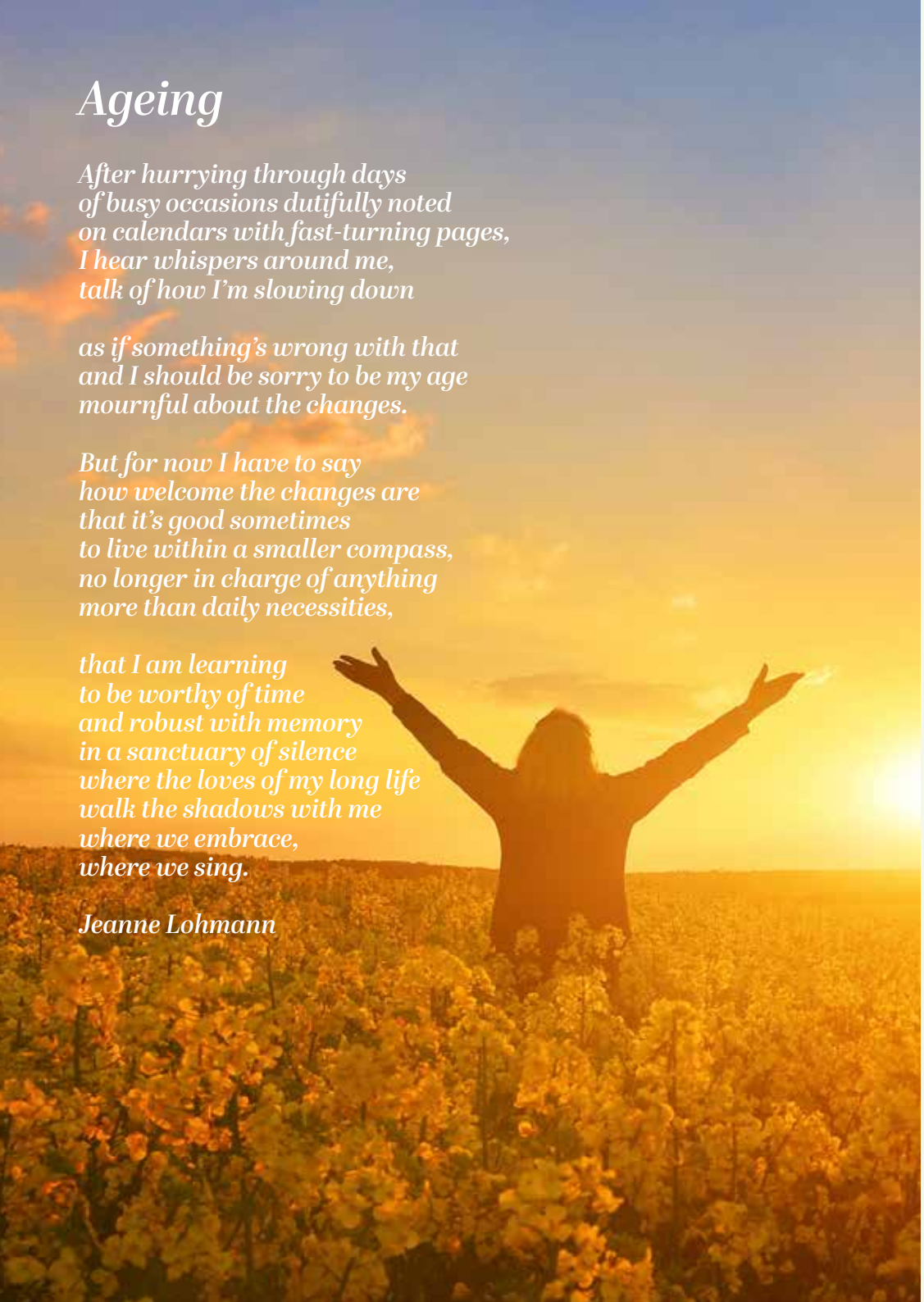
After hurrying through days
of busy occasions dutifully noted
on calendars with fast-turning pages,
I hear whispers around me,
talk of how I'm slowing down

as if something's wrong with that
and I should be sorry to be my age
mournful about the changes.

But for now I have to say
how welcome the changes are
that it's good sometimes
to live within a smaller compass,
no longer in charge of anything
more than daily necessities,

that I am learning
to be worthy of time
and robust with memory
in a sanctuary of silence
where the loves of my long life
walk the shadows with me
where we embrace,
where we sing.

Jeanne Lohmann



Advocate

Spring 2026 Volume 66 No. 1

ST. JOSEPH'S ADVOCATE

Published by: Mill Hill Missionaries
Editor: Fr. Des McGillicuddy
Printed in Ireland by: Modern Printers, Kilkenny

CONTENTS

Contents 1
From the Editor 2
Cry of Hope in the Heart of DR Congo 4
A Decade in Malaysia: Farewell Reflections 7
Resurrection – Mary of Magdala 10
A Pope and a God too merciful? 11
Pilgrims of hope: Kutchi Kholi Mission in Pakistan 14
Novena to St. Joseph 15
Mill Hill Ordinations 19
Jubilee 2026 20
Sudan – in the midst of a war zone 21
Philippines: Valentine's Day 24
Cameroon: A Resurrection Story from the Frontline 25
Irish Cuckoo returns to Killarney National Park 28
Catching up, Looking within and Journeying forward 30
Obituary list 32

Photo credits: Authors of articles, Fons Eppink, Shutterstock

MISSION OFFERINGS

All Postal Orders and Cheques to be sent direct to us at St. Joseph's Advocate, Mill Hill Missionaries, 50 Orwell Park, Rathgar, Dublin D06 C535.
Bank Giros to be sent directly to our Bank account.
Details of the a/c available from our office: 01 412 7707

We are now in a position to accept donations by Credit or Debit Card.
You can use this method by phoning our office: 01 412 7707

St. Joseph's Advocate
Mill Hill Missionaries
50 Orwell Park
Rathgar, Dublin D06 C535
Tel: (01) 412 7707

Email:
advocate@mhmirl.ie
Website:
www.millhillmissionaries.com
RCN 20004354 | CHY 3513

From the Editor

Fr Des McGillicuddy MHM (email: editor@mhmirl.ie)

Contemplating the image of Christ crucified

The season of Lent is upon us – a time of repentance, renewal and prayer, inviting us to deepen our relationship with God. At the centre of this period is the image of Christ crucified on the Cross. Reflecting on this image opens the heart to a profound encounter with God's boundless love for us. Then, transformed by this encounter, we summon up the courage to face and carry the 'crosses' that make their presence felt in our daily lives, whether small or big, light or heavy. In all our lives, there will be times of darkness, which can express themselves in a number of ways, like physical or mental suffering, failure, distress, abandonment, brokenness, loss or grief. At times, the darkness might become so intense that we feel as if we're nailed to the cross itself. In these moments, contemplating the image of the crucified Christ and realizing that he is beside us in the darkness offers comfort and arouses hope. While this may not take away the darkness, it does reassure us that we are never alone at these times. Jesus, who loved us even unto death, will always be with us, bearing on his shoulders our crosses. There is no cross, big or small, in our life, which the Lord does not share with us. "Jesus, with his Cross, walks with us and takes upon himself our fears, our problems, and our sufferings, even those which are deepest and most painful" (Pope Francis).

Moreover, looking beyond ourselves, contemplating Christ crucified makes us more aware of and more sensitive to the crucified Christ etched in the faces of large swathes of humanity – those who are 'crucified' in our world today: the victims of war, grinding poverty, hunger and disease, discrimination, exploitation, human trafficking, abuse, drug addiction, those persecuted for their religious beliefs. We are invited to witness – in word and deed – to these our suffering brothers and sisters the immense love that Jesus demonstrated on the cross. His victory of the cross is none other than that of love over hate, of forgiveness over revenge, and of selflessness over selfishness.

"Jesus, with his Cross, walks with us and takes upon himself our fears, our problems, and our sufferings, even those which are deepest and most painful"

Lent is an opportune time for us to contemplate the image of Christ crucified and its meaning for our lives. We can do this in different ways, beginning with meditating on the image in the silence of our hearts and in personal prayer. Of course, Mass is also an opportune moment, since it is the memorial of the saving event of Jesus' death on the Cross.

A further way, which is very simple yet profound, is by making the Sign of the Cross. The tracing of the shape of a cross on our body echoes the shape of the Cross of the Crucifixion of Jesus. The recitation of the accompanying words, "In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit" connects this action with the Blessed Trinity – love's eternal dance of unity and mystery into which we are drawn and invited to mirror in our lives by living in communion with God and one another. The concluding "Amen" expresses our 'Yes' to this invitation.

Admittedly, making the Sign of the Cross or 'blessing ourselves' or 'crossing ourselves' can become routine or repetitive to the point that it loses its deeper significance for us. Indeed, for some people the gesture may be no more than a magical charm. However, when performed consciously and prayerfully, it serves as a powerful affirmation of faith. From earliest times, it has also expressed a plea for divine protection in the face of a perceived danger. Also, over time, this holy gesture has acquired other meanings like, when accompanied by the expression "cross my heart and hope to die", it conveys truthfulness and sincerity. Above all, though, making the Sign of the Cross is meant to serve as a daily reminder of God's love, Christ's sacrifice; it is a profound act of faith offering reassurance and hope as we take upon our shoulders life's light and heavy crosses.

Cry for Help in the Heart of DR Congo

By Fr Patrick Lonkoy Bolengu MHM

Fr. Joseph & Fr. Patrick with Christians of St Damien Community

The Democratic Republic of Congo (DRC) is a land of paradoxes, overflowing with natural riches yet haunted by profound suffering. The ongoing wars have plunged entire communities into unimaginable hardship: poverty, famine, sexual violence, internal displacement, torture, and death. No part of the nation remains untouched. When one part of the body suffers, the whole body feels the pain. Today, the DRC is weeping.

As a Mill Hill Missionary priest serving in the rural Plateau de Bateke near Kinshasa, I witness first-hand the agony of my people. Poverty is the heaviest burden they bear. It crushes families, forcing young girls into early motherhood, leaving orphans behind, and driving the youth into drugs and crime. Unemployment is rampant, and many children wander the streets, unable to afford school fees or even basic educational materials. They dream of education, but poverty locks the doors of opportunity.

The struggle does not end there. For years, women, children, and the elderly have died from preventable diseases because they lack access to healthcare. The roads to medical facilities are treacherous, and the cost of treatment is out of reach. Clean water and electricity, necessities for a dignified life, remain luxuries for many. Meanwhile, tribal conflicts between the Bateke and Bayaka sow further division and despair. The displaced, especially vulnerable young girls, fall prey to exploitation, offered food in exchange for their dignity. In the village of Mose, taxi and motorbike drivers lure them into prostitution, crime, and drug abuse, leading to a devastating rise in sexually transmitted diseases and teenage pregnancies.

In the face of such anguish, I have often found myself questioning, weeping, and searching for answers. Yet, my faith compels me to look beyond despair. Pope Francis, in declaring the recent Jubilee Year as a time for us to be “Pilgrims of Hope,” reminds us that we are called to be messengers of healing. We, as pastoral agents, cannot simply mourn our suffering; we must rise and offer hope. The Congolese Episcopal Conference (CENCO) is leading the way with their project Social Pact for Peace in the DRC, inviting all to embrace God’s love, mercy, and reconciliation. It is a call to move beyond lamentation and take up the mission of healing the wounds of our people.

With this in mind, we, the Mill Hill Missionaries in the DRC, have committed ourselves to concrete actions of restoration and renewal:

1. **A Safe Haven for Vulnerable Children:** We have set up a hostel to protect children from the pressures of exploitation and poverty. Here, 42 children already find refuge: a space where they can focus on education and personal growth. The hostel consists of two dormitories (one for boys and one for girls) with essential facilities, including a dining hall, study area, kitchen, and storage rooms. Through the generosity of local Christians, Missio UK, the Mill Hill Missionaries Irish Region, and other benefactors, we have completed the foundation and are finalizing one dormitory. Yet, much remains to be done to provide a full sanctuary for these children.
2. **Empowering Families through Training:** A strong nation begins with strong families. Our newly established training centre aims to build Christian families grounded in peace and unity. Our tailoring workshop is gradually taking shape, equipping individuals with skills to forge a better future. This has been made possible through the support of the Jinja-Luanda Foundation, Misean Cara, and the Mill Hill Irish Region. However, we still need more resources to sustain and expand these programmes.
3. **Bridging the Healthcare Gap:** In the remote region of Basankusu-Mbandaka, access to medical help is a matter of life and death. Thanks to the generosity of the Christians of St. Joseph Parish, Maidenhead and the Dutch Region of the Mill Hill Missionaries, we now run a speedboat ambulance to transport the sick and vulnerable to health facilities, offering a

Fr Olivier & Fr Patrick with parishoners from St Antoinette Community

lifeline to those in desperate need.

4. **Healing beyond the Physical:** War not only destroys homes; it shatters spirits. We are planning the construction of a spiritual centre to offer psychological and spiritual healing to those deeply wounded by the conflicts. Though this project remains in its early stages, we are committed to bringing it to life with the help of those who share in our vision of hope.

Looking ahead, we dream of expanding our impact through agricultural initiatives, carpentry, and mechanical workshops. These projects will create employment opportunities and help rebuild the dignity of our people. However, to turn these dreams into reality, we need support – prayers, partnerships, and resources.

We are called to be the light in the darkness, the voice of hope in the silence of despair. Together, we can rewrite the story of our people. We must stand as one, holding onto faith and working tirelessly for a brighter future. The time is now. Let us rise as bearers of hope and instruments of true healing and transformation.

With faith, we believe that one day, the DRC will rise from the ashes, and peace will reign again. Until that day, with God's help, we will not falter!

Fr. Patrick and Fr. Joseph with the Parish Council

Coming to Long Laput -
Fr John's very first Village Visit

A Decade in Malaysia: FAREWELL REFLECTIONS

Ten Years of Growth, Adventure, and Community

By Fr John McAulay MHM

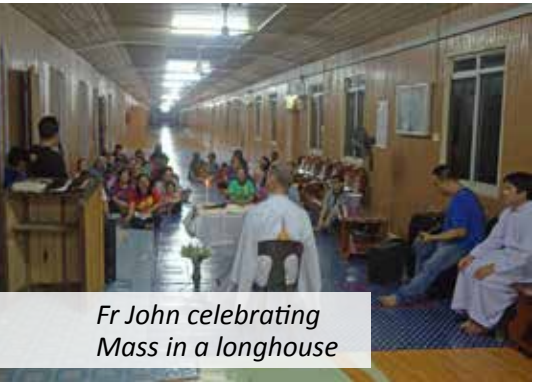
Introduction

Ten years. A decade. One hundred and twenty months marked by sunrises and sunsets over the Beram, Tinjar and Rajang Rivers, monsoon rains dancing on tin rooftops, and the lush, emerald sprawl of Borneo's heartland unfolding before my eyes. As I prepare to bid farewell to Sarawak, I am filled with a complex blend of nostalgia, gratitude, and hope—the bittersweet alchemy that comes at the end of any meaningful journey. It is impossible to distil a decade's worth of experiences into mere words, yet as I look back on my time here, I find myself compelled to reflect on the moments, people, and lessons that have shaped me.

Arrival: New Roots in Borneo

I still remember my arrival—a humid afternoon, the air thick with the scents of rain-soaked earth and all kinds of tropical plants, the city of Kuching bustling with a gentle purpose. I had come to Sarawak as an outsider, a newcomer eager to learn, to contribute, and maybe, in the process, to discover a new version of myself. The first weeks were a whirlwind of introductions, cultural discoveries, and small but significant victories: ordering "kopi susu" at a kopitiam [coffee shop] without faltering, weaving through an open-air market, learning to pronounce names and greetings with respectful care.

Those first impressions have never left me. The warmth of Sarawakians—always ready with a smile, a kind word, or an invitation to share a meal—set the tone for everything to come. It wasn't long before I realized that community here is not a concept, but a way of life.



Fr John celebrating Mass in a longhouse

The Heartbeat of Sarawak: Community and Connection

If there is one lesson Sarawak teaches, it is the profound strength of community. Whether in the longhouses of the Iban, the Kampung [village] of the "Orang Ulu" [upriver people], or the vibrant city neighbourhoods, I found myself welcomed into circles of trust and affection. "Gawai" [harvest] celebrations opened my eyes to the power of tradition, while Hari Raya [Grand Day of Rejoicing] gatherings, such as Christmas and Easter, taught me the joys of open houses and endless hospitality.

Working alongside Sarawakians, I learned the value of patience and collaboration—a willingness to listen, to understand, and to work together towards a shared goal. I will never forget the laughter echoing through late-night gatherings, the stories swapped over bowls of "mee kampua" [dry plate noodles], or the quiet support offered in times of challenge.

Adventures in Nature's Playground

Sarawak's landscapes have been both my escape and my inspiration. I have trekked through the steamy depths of Sarawak's rain forest and seen all kinds of wildlife winding their way through the dense foliage. I have stood in awe beneath the soaring chambers of Mulu's bat filled, limestone caves, and drifted down jungle rivers at dawn, the mist rising as hornbills called overhead.

The rainforest, in all its mystery and complexity, has taught me humility. Here, the world is ancient and alive. Each hike became a lesson in patience and observation: spotting a tiny pitcher plant, listening for the rustle of a sun bear, marvelling at the swirl of fireflies above a rural jetty. Sarawak's biodiversity is not just a fact—it is a daily miracle, an invitation to be present in the world.

Cultural Mosaic: Learning and Growing

What makes Sarawak unique is its tapestry of cultures, languages, and beliefs. Over ten years, I have witnessed the graceful dances of the Orang Ulu, tasted the festivals of all faiths—Christmas cakes, Easter feasts, "Hari Gawai" [harvest festival] rice wine, mingling with Chinese New Year dumplings.

This openness has transformed my worldview. I have learned that diversity is not an obstacle to be managed, but a strength to be celebrated. Through friendships

Boat trip on lake Loagan Bunut (Fr John with sunglasses)

and everyday encounters, I have been reminded of the power of understanding, respect, and shared humanity.

Professional Growth and Service

Sarawak has been the backdrop to my personal and professional evolution. Here, I have been challenged to grow beyond my own expectations. Whether preaching and teaching God's Word in a new language, celebrating the sacraments with faith-filled yet fragile communities, managing building projects for the development of the local church, or mentoring the next generation, the work has always felt meaningful because it was rooted in a community I came to love.

I am grateful to all my colleagues and friends, my Mill Hill colleagues, the local diocesan clergy, priests from other missionary orders, and of course Bishop Richard who allowed Mill Hill to once more work in Miri Diocese.

Saying Goodbye: Gratitude and Hope

As I come to realise my time in Sarawak has come to an end, I am filled with a sadness. It is a time that will never come again. I am left only with memories but at least those memories are sweet, and I will enjoy them for the rest of my life.

I am also hopeful for the future. I am excited by the new appointment I have been given, and I hope before too long I will take my place in our American mission, working in the Archdiocese of New York. May we always pray for one another as brothers and sisters in Christ.

"I learned the value of patience and collaboration"

Resurrection

By Sr Sally Hyland SSJG

Mary of Magdala rushed urgently
Shrouded in the early morning darkness,
Nerves pounding with fear,
Heart and soul burning with scared desire.

Alone, fearful, brave,
Determined to care for the body,
She "came to the tomb"
- an open gaping blackness.

Frantically, she alerts Simon Peter
And the other nameless disciple,
Together, they raced to the open tomb,
The empty space, the strewn abandoned clothes.

He was ... is... gone!
The reality and mystery were too great,
The men could not take it in,
"They went back home", they walked away.

Mary stays, "standing outside,
Near the tomb, weeping."
Then, she stoops, leans, kneels to look inside,
sees Angels who ask: "Woman, why are you weeping?"

Grief splinters and shatters logic,
memory, reality,
Its rawness ruptures and disturbs
her sight, hearing, memory.

She does not recognise the Risen One
who asks: "Woman, why are you weeping?
Who are you looking for?"
The nameless anonymity is searing.

Then suddenly Resurrection explodes
through the intimacy of her name "Mary!"
All is suffused with light, hope, promise,
Love melts her being.
He is Risen! He is alive!

Oh! The light of delight, the delight of light.
She flings herself at him but
He says "Do not cling.
Go, tell them all everything."

Source: Saint Joseph's Advocate Scotland, Spring-Summer 2025

A Pope and a God too Merciful?

By Robert Mickens

"I like to think of Hell as being empty. I hope it is." That was Pope Francis' response when asked how he imagines Hell during a recent interview on a popular TV talk show that airs each Sunday evening in Italy.

Return of the prodigal son - Rembrandt

The show's host and his studio audience erupted in applause at the Pope's response. And the 3.4 million viewers throughout the country who tuned in to the broadcast were likely heartened by it, too. Hell no! Even though Francis prefaced his answer to the question by stating clearly that it was "not a dogma of faith" he was expressing but his "own personal thought", some people in cyberspace freaked out.

"Social media in flames: Pope targeted for not preaching fire and brimstone," said the clever headline of an article written by Cindy Wooden, the Rome bureau chief of Catholic News Service (CNS). And from what one could see on X (former Twitter), the gist of their anger is that the Jesuit Pope's words are "dangerous" because they will lead people astray and encourage them to abandon "a serious practice of the faith". They are suggesting that if we start saying no one is going to Hell, this will open the door to "anything goes". And then, what's the point of "being good" or following the rules?

Before unpacking all that, we need to give a bit more context to the hour-long interview that Pope Francis did via video-link from his Vatican residence, Casa Santa Marta. The question about Hell came at the very end of a segment that began when the TV host, Fabio Fazio, asked him, "When you pray, how do you imagine the face of God?

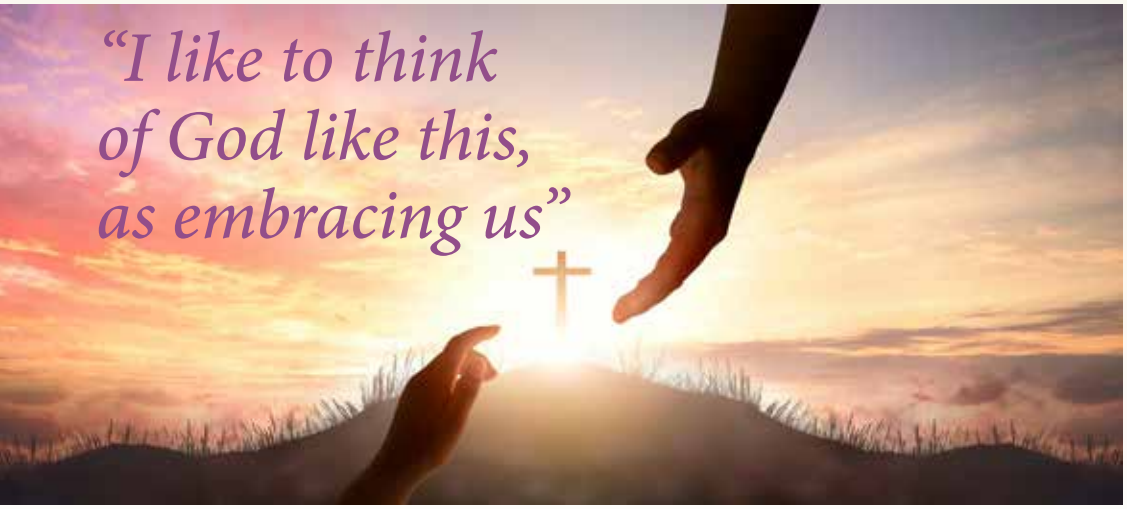
"The Pope said his image of God was like the "generous father" in the Parable of the Prodigal Son. Francis pointed out that the son had "prepared a speech" to ask his father's forgiveness, but before he could even get the words out of his mouth, his father immediately embraced him. He didn't allow the son to speak, the Pope said. "I like to think of God like this, as embracing us," Francis said, adding that God knows even better than us that we are sinners. And he said that's why he believes in "a God who is not scandalized by our sins because he is a father and accompanies us".

The Pope then went further. "Does God accompany sinners or immediately condemn them to Hell? No, he chooses to accompany us. The Father sent his son into the world, not to condemn the world but to save it… we say it in the liturgy," he concluded.

"So it's hard to even imagine Hell, a father who condemns someone for all eternity," Fazio commented. "Yes, it's difficult to imagine this," Francis said, before adding those few words to express the hope that Hell is empty.

It's a shame to say, but those (or at least some of those) who have reacted negatively to Pope Francis' words about Hell are very similar to the older brother in the Parable of the Prodigal Son. He's furious that his father is so merciful. The older son has followed the rules, has been obedient, and has worked hard for his father. His "good for nothing brother", on the other hand, has gone and squandered his inheritance through a life of debauchery and loose morals. Why should their father now welcome him back home like a hero, throwing him a lavish dinner party and giving him a ring and expensive clothes? It's just not fair.

Similarly, in the Parable of the Workers in the Vineyard it is not fair that the landowner pays the people who worked only one hour the exact same wage he gives to those who laboured all day under the hot sun. The first crew complains because the landowner is "generous". And that is exactly how the Pope describes the father in the Parable of the Prodigal Son. He calls him the "generous father".



Of course, the wealthy landowner and the "prodigal" father are not being fair — by normal human standards. And that is the hitch here. "'My thoughts are not your thoughts, and neither are your ways my ways,' says the Lord" (Isaiah 55:8). God's logic is different from our human logic. God's justice is restorative justice, not the retributive justice that seems clearly to be the type we humans prefer and believe is right.

Pope Francis has reminded us of the parable that Jesus used to show us that God is a "generous father" who does not condemn us but who accompanies us even as we sin. This is the God who "embraces" us even before we are able to ask for forgiveness. It is hard to imagine that this God would condemn someone for all eternity, isn't it? "Yes," says the Pope. "It is difficult to imagine."

Thanks to La Croix international.

Please Remember the Missions in your will

I bequeath to St Joseph's Society for Foreign Missions,
(Mill Hill Missionaries), 50 Orwell Park, Rathgar,
Dublin D06 C535, the sum of

€..... free of duty

to be applied for the general purpose of the said Society,
and I declare that the receipt of the Rev. Director
shall be a sufficient discharge of the same.

Fr Zachaeus visiting the family of Chander Ganga

Pilgrims of hope: Kutchi Kholi Mission – Pakistan

By Fr. Zachaeus Okoth Adet MHM

Mission among the Kutchi Kholi community involves travelling long distances and giving plenty of time to people as we listen to their joys and struggles and pray with and for them. Recently, I travelled 40 kms to a village to meet the family of Mr. Chander Ganga. They had just begun to work for a new landlord. The previous landlord had forced out the family, along with other families, who were working on his farm. The reason the landlord gave was that the wheat harvest was not as good as expected. Even though Chander and his family had managed to produce 80 bags of wheat, the landlord did not give them even one bag of wheat for their own upkeep. Nor did they receive any other form of payment. Like Chander's family, many families must bear much hardship working on the farms of landlords only to find themselves poorer in the end. Encountering themselves in this kind of situation where even the basic necessities of life are lacking, progress becomes an illusion.

The only way forward for the Kutchi Kholi people is by freeing themselves from the control of the landlords and having their own plots of land, by focusing on education, and by empowering the younger generation. Currently, our parish in Tando Allahyar has two Christian settlements (communities) – Josephabad colony (27 families) and Shanti Nagar colony (15 families). Also, in many scattered villages in remote areas, we reach out to families. The parish also has a school (from nursery to class 10) which is run by the Presentation Sisters. A further six mobile schools are operating in remote villages.

We hope that Chander and his family can persevere in the farm under their new landlord. We said prayers in his house (where there is only one bed and a box for keeping a few clothes), after which, at Chander's request, I blessed the house. On the day of our visit, Chander's family had nothing to eat. We gave them some food rations we had brough along, and afterwards we took Chander's sick daughter to the hospital for treatment. As missionary pilgrims of hope, we pray that God may grant Chander's family and many similar Kutchi Kholi families the strength, the resilience, to cope up with the daunting struggles they face each day. We thank all our friends and benefactors from the Irish Region for their constant prayers and support.

NOVENA TO ST. JOSEPH

MARCH 11 - MARCH 19

St. Joseph's Missionary Society, (Mill Hill Missionaries), 50 Orwell Park, Rathgar, Dublin D06 C535 Tel: (01) 412 7707

In addition to the nine-day Novena of Masses, a Mass will be offered each day in March for the intentions of all our subscribers and benefactors.

Please join the Novena by reading the short reflections for each day and saying the Novena Prayer to St. Joseph.

Novena Prayer to St. Joseph

Ever glorious St. Joseph, good and faithful servant, God was pleased to place his own family in your care. We thank you for being such a wonderful example of humility and faith, of courage and strength, in your ordinary daily life.

Through your intercession, may God grant us the blessing of living continually in his presence, and responding to his love in our daily lives. And when we have lived our days on earth, may God give us the great joy he gave you - that of entering eternal life in the company of Jesus and Mary. Most loving St. Joseph, accept our Novena prayers and obtain for us through your powerful intercession, the favours we ask for in this Novena.

Pause to call to mind your special intentions ...

St. Joseph, Pray for us.
Add: Our father..., Hail Mary...,
Glory be to the Father..., Amen.

DAY 1 JOSEPH – KIND AND CARING

We can learn a lot about St. Joseph from the way he reacted to Mary's pregnancy. (Mt. 1:18-25) He decided to act in a caring way. He must have been deeply shocked and heart-broken to discover that Mary was pregnant and he was not the father of the child. He did not know what we know now and what he would learn later from the Angel that "Mary was with child through the Holy Spirit." What was he to do? In the culture of the time, he had no choice but to divorce Mary. "Being a man of honour, and wanting to spare her publicity, he decided to divorce her informally." (Mt. 1:19) In other words, he would do so quietly and not make a fuss. He would try to save her from shame and disgrace. He had made up his mind to treat Mary in a caring way before he received the Angel's message in his dream. Joseph comes across as kind and caring.

May St. Joseph help us to be caring and kind.

DAY 2 JOSEPH – HIS FAITH

"If discouragement overwhelms you, think of the faith of Joseph." *(Pope Benedict XVI)* Joseph lived his life in the light of faith, always drawing strength and courage from his openness to God. He was a good listener. His heart was in the right place to discern God's Will. We see this when Joseph had decided to divorce Mary quietly, but then received the Angel's message that Mary 'had conceived what was in her by the Holy Spirit'. He responded with the 'obedience of faith' (St. John Paul II) and took Mary to his home as his wife. "St. Joseph exercised his role by hearing God's voice and being guided by God's will in his daily life. He did this with faith and fidelity, with goodness and tenderness, as a strong and courageous man." (Pope Francis)

May St. Joseph lead us to deeper faith and trust in God.

DAY 3 JOSEPH - HIS HOPE AND LOVE

Joseph is an example of one who lived with a deep awareness of God's Spirit in his heart and life, always noticing and responding to the movements of the Spirit. This was the ground of his hope and the source of his boundless love for Mary and Jesus.

"If anxiety has its grip on you, think of the hope of Joseph. If exasperation or hatred seizes you, think of the love of Joseph, who was the first man to set eyes on the human face of God in the person of the infant conceived by the Holy Spirit in the womb of the Virgin Mary. Let us praise and thank Christ for having drawn so close to us, and for giving us Joseph as an example and model of love." *(Pope Benedict XVI)*

May St. Joseph help us to grow in hope and love.

DAY 4 JOSEPH – WITH A FATHER'S HEART

The statue of St. Joseph and the child Jesus in the photograph stands in front of our Mill Hill St. Joseph's House in Dublin. It is a lovely statue that conveys the great bond between the child Jesus and St. Joseph. Joseph is a strong young man, thoughtful looking, gazing down lovingly at the child Jesus as he holds his hand. Jesus is looking up at Joseph, probably asking a question, perhaps wanting to get something. They seem to be very much at ease with each other. They look calm and peaceful, as they stand close together, with a sense of presence and feeling between them. We can see that Joseph is looking at Jesus with a father's heart. "With a Father's Heart - that is how Joseph loved Jesus… In Joseph. Jesus saw the tender love of God." *(Pope Francis)*

May St. Joseph help us to experience the tender love of God.

DAY 5 JOSEPH – HOME AND FAMILY

To get to know Joseph better, we focus on the home in Nazareth and see him in the intimacy of the Holy Family. We can be sure that he held the baby Jesus in his arms and sat him on his lap and that he often carried Him as a child. St. Francis de Sales found the thought of this closeness fascinating: "I find nothing sweeter to my imagination than to see the child Jesus in the arms of this great Saint, calling him daddy."

With Joseph everything is so simple and yet so profound, so ordinary and yet so special. He is a person we can feel at home with. He was the village carpenter, the family man who worked for his living. He was profoundly loved by God and experienced that love and lived it and shared it, especially in the home at Nazareth with Jesus and Mary.

May St. Joseph help us experience God's love in family life.

DAY 6 JOSEPH - "THE GUARDIAN…."

When Fr. Herbert Vaughan founded the Mill Hill Missionaries (St. Joseph's Missionary Society) in 1866, he chose St. Joseph to be the patron/guardian of his Society. He wanted his missionaries to be in the care of this great saint. Joseph would look after them as he looked after Mary and Jesus on the 'flight to Egypt' and at all other times. Joseph was the "Guardian of the Redeemer" (Saint John Paul II) on that 'missionary journey' to a foreign land and fulfilled his role as guardian of Jesus and Mary for the rest of his life. Pope Francis sees St. Joseph as our guardian too – we can turn to him when we are struggling to cope with suffering or heartbroken with grief or weighed down with distress and loneliness.

May St. Joseph be our guardian on our journey through life.

DAY 7 JOSEPH - THE WORKER

In 1955, Pope Pius XII chose May 1st as a special day to remember St. Joseph the worker. He described him as the patron of all working people. Joseph was dedicated to his work as a carpenter and Jesus ("the carpenter's son") would have learned the skills of carpentry from him. Pope Francis wrote: "St. Joseph appears as a strong and courageous man, a working man, yet in his heart we see great tenderness. Joseph went about his work discreetly, and humbly, but with an unfailing presence and utter fidelity. He taught Jesus - and us too – that through work we use our gifts and talents to build up community and family life. A family without work is particularly vulnerable to difficulties, tensions, and estrangement - and even break-up. How can we speak of human dignity without trying to ensure that everyone is able to earn a decent living?"

St. Joseph help us to be committed to our work.

DAY 8 JOSEPH - PATRON OF A HAPPY DEATH

In the Autumn Issue of St. Joseph's Advocate, we usually have a photo of a stained glass window that depicts St. Joseph on his deathbed. The text at the base of the window reads: 'Saint Joseph, Patron of a Happy Death, pray for us.' Jesus is holding Joseph's hand and blessing him, while Mary is praying and grieving close by. Reflecting on the presence of Jesus and Mary with us can bring comfort when we must turn our thoughts to death or perhaps find ourselves grieving the loss of a loved one. The same gentle, loving Jesus is with each of us all through life and at the hour of our death. We draw great comfort from his promise: 'I am the Resurrection and the life, everyone who believes in me will never die.' (Jn. 11:25-26). The preface of the Mass for the dead reminds us that: 'At death life is changed, not ended.'

May St. Joseph obtain for us the grace of a happy death.

DAY 9 JOSEPH - LOVING SERVICE

'To love and to serve' is the motto that was chosen by Herbert Vaughan in 1866 for St. Joseph's Missionary Society of Mill Hill. He pointed to the example of Joseph's life of loving service and wanted his future missionaries 'To Love and to Serve.' He saw in Joseph a model for missionary life. Later as Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, he wrote: "Of old it was said to the needy and suffering people in the kingdom of Egypt: 'Go to Joseph, and do all that he shall say to you.' (Gen. 41:55). The same is now said to all needy and suffering people: 'Go to Joseph.' - an even more perfect example of goodness and love than the Old Testament Joseph" Our Mill Hill Mission continues with around 175 young missionary priests from Africa and Asia.

We celebrate the Feast of St. Joseph (March 19) with gratitude.

7 Mill Hill Ordinations to Priesthood

Wilson Karugaba was ordained priest on 31st May 2025 at St. Kizito Parish, Bihanga, Archdiocese of Mbarara, Uganda: He has been appointed to Sibu Diocese, Malaysia.

Parfait Kijika Maishu was ordained on: 24th June 2025 at Christ the King Parish, Jakiri, Diocese of Kumbo, Cameroon. He has been appointed to St Jude's Parish, Fundong, Archdiocese of Bamenda, Cameroon.

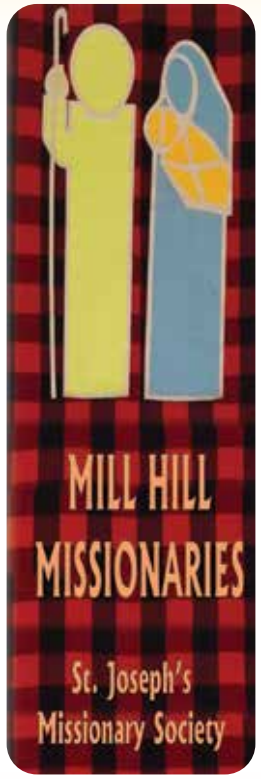
Brian Ndong Mbanginu was ordained priest on 4th July 2025 at St Jude's Parish, Fundong, Archdiocese of Bamenda, NWR, Cameroon. He has been appointed to the Kutchi Kohli Mission, Kotri, Hyderabad, Sindh Diocese, Pakistan.

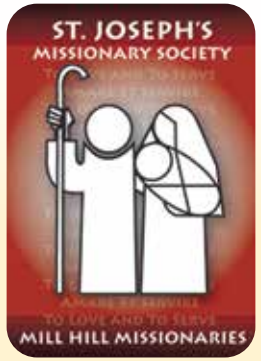
Michael Owuor Ouma was ordained priest on 4th July 2025 at St. Theresa of the Child Jesus Parish, Asumbi, Diocese of Homa Bay, Kenya. He has been appointed to Mose Parish, Archdiocese of Kinshasa, Democratic Republic of Congo.

Emmanuel Odongo was ordained priest on 9th July 2025 at: St Andrew's Parish, Obalanga, Amuria, Diocese of Soroti, Uganda. He has been appointed to St Joseph's Parish, Panyangara, Kotido Diocese, Uganda.

Jérémie Efumo Liyandja was ordained priest on 26th July 2025 at St. Joseph Bokakata Parish, Diocese of Basankusu, Democratic Republic of Congo. He has been appointed to Miri Diocese, Malaysia.

Julius Agunda Oketch was ordained priest on 7th August 2025 at Our Lady of Fatima Parish, Ukwala, Archdiocese of Kisumu, Kenya. He has been appointed to Our Lady of Holy Rosary Parish, Archdiocese of Juba, South Sudan.





Fr Donal Harney – Diamond Jubilee

Donal's desire to become a priest started when he was a Mass server in his native parish of Claregalway, Co. Galway. One day his father (an agricultural inspector), during an inspection of farm buildings, met Fr. Paddy Doyle, the vocations director for Mill Hill. Fr. Paddy had come to see Donal and that is how Donal found himself in St. Joseph's College, Freshford in September 1955. Donal's father (and family) had other postings to Bantry, Co. Cork and after that to Sligo. By then Donal had completed Theology in Mill Hill and was ordained in 1966 with his classmates Michael O'Brien and Michael Gill in the Parish Church in Freshford by Bishop Peter Birch on July 10, 1966. He celebrated his first Mas in Sligo.

Donal was appointed to Uganda and still remembers the first words of the Bishop: "Father, we are very short of teachers here." He then knew what his future would be and after a brief period in parish work he found himself teaching in Mbale College in 1968. Two years later he was posted to Nagongera Seminary where he spent 16 years. Uganda was a pleasant country to work in. The people were friendly and the climate was favourable. But sadly the land was not peaceful for very long. Idi Amin seized power in January 1971 and that led to 8 long years of tension and unrest. It was a relief for Donal to get home in 1977. By this time his father had retired and the family were back in Galway, in Oranmore. His father was not in good health and he died the following spring of 1978.

When Donal returned to Uganda the situation was getting worse. Idi Amin was overthrown in April 1979 but his legacy of unrest was to follow. Donal had to make a sad trip home again to Ireland in 1979 when his mother died in August of that year. Donal returned to Uganda and in 1994 took up an appointment to a newly constructed secondary school in Mbikko parish just outside Jinja town.

He did a sabbatical in 2004 and hoped to return to Uganda but it was not to be. After 38 years he sadly had to say goodbye to a country and people he had come to know and love.

In 2005 he took up residence in our Mill Hill House in Kilkenny and went on the road doing mission promotion and fundraising. This took him to various dioceses around the country: to Belfast, then to Waterford and after that to Sligo (Achonry). Then it was on to Tipperary (Cashel) and East Galway (Clonfert), to County Clare and Longford. His final appointment came in 2018 and that was to do chaplaincy work at Knock Shrine. This appointment was short lived as the Shrine was closed due to Covid in March 2020. Now residing at our retirement home in Dublin, Donal gives thanks to the Lord for the life he has lived and for his family, friends and colleagues who have been a support to him down the years.

Sudan – in the midst of a war zone

By Fr Anthony Murphy MHM

On the very day I received my appointment to go to Southern Sudan I got news that civil war had broken out there. A rebel movement known as "The Sudan Peoples' Liberation Army" had declared independence for the South.

Life in the village where I was based was quiet at first. Then the dry season came, and one morning, a group of young strangers appeared. They were 'recruiters'. They spoke to the young men of the village, and when they moved away, several of those went with them. Six weeks later the latter came back, each proudly carrying his Kalashnikov (AK 47) and bandolier of shining cartridges. They were going on a "mission" up-river they told me.

The story of what happened to them was told to me later by the brother of one of the boys. A convoy of "enemy" barges was advancing down the Nile from Khartoum, and their mission was to stop them. But the bullets of the Kalashnikovs, deadly as they normally were, made little impression on the iron-clad barges. The battle was brief and they surrendered. At this point my informant paused to wipe the tears. "They were all killed," he said.

Christmas morning early I was preparing to offer Mass at a small out-station when I noticed a line of rebel soldiers approaching, guns raised. Who was I, and what was I doing there? I explained that it was Christmas and I was preparing to

offer Mass. Christmas! Some of them said they were 'Catholic Christians', and would like to attend. I invited them all on condition that they left their guns and 'stuff' outside. After some discussion they agreed.

For a little while an atmosphere of Christmas peace seemed to descend on us all. But as soon as Mass was finished they dressed themselves again in their bandoliers and belts of grenades, took up their guns, and disappeared into the high grass and the bushes.

Just before dawn, two mornings later I awoke to the sounds I had come to dread: the booms of grenades and the rattle of gun-fire. My friends of Christmas morning had got news that a convoy of government lorries was advancing southwards, and they had set up an ambush. They had dug fox-holes and waited beside the track along which the lorries were coming. When the noise of the engines came close they jumped up and lobbed their hand-grenades into the crowded lorries. Even as they did so they died themselves cut down by the young men they were slaughtering.

In a neighbouring village two of my fellow missionaries were captured and held to ransom by the rebels. For 'safety' I was ordered into the town which was being defended by government troops. And one day one of those approached me. He was a lad of about 18 with a wide innocent smile. He wanted to be an officer and for that, some knowledge of English was required. Could I, in Allah's name, help him?

He came frequently for simple lessons. His name was Hamza. "My father died one year ago," he told me, "and he left me to take care of my mother and my two younger sisters. When I joined the army and came home one evening in my new uniform, they were all proud! They laughed, as I made fun, marching with high steps, you know, and saluting! But then I was ordered to come south and they cried much... They pray for me every morning and every night."

Time passed and Hamza moved back north with his regiment. I didn't see him again till the morning I was going on home leave. Our small airport was busy, as a new regiment of government troops had arrived the night before, and had temporarily camped on or around it. Lorries were loading up with guns and men, preparing to go south on patrol. I was standing, waiting for an expected 'UNICEF' plane, hoping to "thumb a lift" on it, as it returned to Khartoum.

Suddenly I heard a joyful shout. It was my friend Hamza, smiling and calling down all Allah's Blessings on me. He had passed his exams and was now a lieutenant in this regiment. His mother and sisters were fine, he said, but weeping as he left them... "Father, will you please pray for them ... and for me."

Then he was gone, racing towards the lorry that had obviously been waiting for him. The back of the lorry was packed with young men holding their Kalashnikovs and singing as they roared away.

To make a long story short, the UNICEF plane arrived, was quickly unloaded and then I approached the captain. After a little hesitation he nodded. "It is dangerous out there!" he said, pointing in the direction the lorries had gone. "So we will not fly out, only upwards!" And sure enough as I climbed the few steps of the small plane, I could hear the terrible sounds again. Once more those instruments made for killing were about their work. As our plane 'corkscrewed' upwards, I prayed for us all.

Children and their teachers in front of school

Gathering for Sunday Mass

Philippines: Pastoral Approach on Valentine's Day

By Fr Edson Paguntalan MHM

Eight newly married couples with Mill Hill priests in background

St Teresa de Avila Parish in Casay, Antique, Philippines, where the Mill Hill Missionaries are working, organised a special mass wedding on Valentine's Day for eight couples of different ages, both young and old (see photo). This event encouraged couples who had not yet received the Sacrament of Matrimony to welcome God into their family life. After the beautiful wedding ceremony, the parish prepared a joyful reception where the couples shared love stories and celebrated by cutting a cake together. This meaningful celebration reminded everyone that true love is blessed by God and strengthened through faith.

Parishes around the world celebrate Valentine's Day in creative ways to help couples and the faithful focus on God's love instead of on the commercial aspect of the holiday. Some churches hold special Masses or prayer services for couples to strengthen their relationships through faith. Others organise marriage renewal ceremonies, love-themed retreats, or charity events to spread kindness. In some places, parishes encourage writing love letters based on Christian values or sharing meals with those in need. These celebrations remind people that true love comes from God and should be shared with others in a meaningful way.

In the Philippines, a predominantly Catholic country, it's becoming common for many couples to choose civil marriage first and delay their church wedding for various reasons. Civil marriage is quick and easy, while a sacramental wedding requires more preparation, meetings and expenses, which some find difficult. To help couples receive the Sacrament of Matrimony, the Church's pastoral approach is to offer mass weddings, where the process is made simpler and is often free. This allows more couples to have a church wedding without the usual worries, helping them strengthen their relationship with God and build a family rooted in faith.

CAMEROON: A MOVING RESURRECTION STORY FROM THE FRONTLINE

By Fr Innocent Akum Wefon MHM

For most of my life as a priest, Easter has been a time of overflowing joy; churches packed with singing voices, polished liturgies, colourful vestments, and the familiar rhythm of celebration. Christ is risen! And with that proclamation, joy often feels like the only appropriate response.

But this year – 2025 –, Easter broke me open in a different way.

Fr Innocent with Christian community of Mubang

Blessing of Fire and Preparation of Paschal Candle

Celebrating with the small, battered Christian community of Mubang, near Bamenda, I found myself swept into a storm of emotion, not the triumphant kind, but something deeper, more human. As I listened to every reading of the Easter Triduum and contemplated the reality of the people in front of me, I didn't feel joy at first. I felt confusion. Heartache. Even fear.

What a devastating moment it must have been for the disciples; the ones who had followed Jesus so closely, who believed with all their hearts that He was the Son of God. They had seen miracles. They had felt His power. And now… they were watching Him humiliated, treated like a criminal, nailed to a cross like any other man.

What a crushing blow for Judas, thinking he could control the outcome, only to realize too late that Jesus would not be saved. What despair for Peter, who so desperately wanted to protect Him, only to be told to put away his sword. How helpless they must have felt, watching their world collapse in front of them.

And after all of that, the tomb; the empty tomb.

The women who went there in the early hours didn't come with faith in the resurrection. They came with spices and tears, expecting to see his dead body. When they found the stone rolled away, they didn't rejoice, they wept. "They have taken the Lord," they said.

No one was expecting Easter.

Of the two disciples who ran to the tomb, one saw and believed, the other still couldn't. Confusion, doubt, fear; these were the first emotions of Easter morning. Not glory. Not celebration. Just pain, silence, confusion and not knowing what comes next. And it was in that very space, that trembling uncertainty that the Risen Lord began to appear.

He didn't come back to fanfare or crowds. He came quietly, gently, to a few broken-hearted people who hadn't given up. To a woman sobbing in a garden. To frightened men locked in a room. To two weary travellers on the road. His resurrection was not loud, it was intimate, unsettling, even frightening.

This Easter, I finally felt what they must have felt.

In St. Augustine's Catholic Church in Mubang, a place once full of life, now thinned out by war and sorrow, I celebrated the Holy Week ceremonies with those who have lost so much. The rich, the strong, the young, all gone, fleeing to safety. Even the children have left in search of peace and education. What remains is a fragile but resilient community, clinging to faith amid daily danger. Twice on my journey to St. Augustine's, I met armed fighters and by God's grace, those encounters ended peacefully. On Holy Thursday, almost everyone had their feet washed, a moment so tender, it brought tears to my eyes. We walked the Stations of the Cross in the pouring rain.

We began the Easter Vigil at 3 p.m., not because it was time, but because darkness meant danger.

Nothing about it felt like the Easters I've known; no polished liturgies, no choirs, and no pageantry. It was raw. Unfiltered. Real.

And it moved me in a way that no cathedral celebration ever has.

It was their first time celebrating the full Holy Week ceremonies. It was raw, full of emotion, confusion, even chaos and yet beautiful. And in the middle of it, I found myself asking: What does Easter mean here? To these people, trembling in the shadow of violence, burdened by poverty, forgotten by the world?

Easter Vigil - lighting of candles

What could I say that wouldn't feel hollow?

And then I heard my own voice speak the truth that had been growing quietly in my heart: *"We must find the Risen Lord in the middle of our fear and confusion."* Just like the disciples, just like the women at the tomb, we don't need to have it all figured out. We don't need perfect faith or perfect answers. What we need is the courage to stay, to seek, to hope.

The resurrection didn't begin with certainty. It began with heartbreak. And maybe that's where we will find Him too, not in the places where everything is neatly arranged, but in the cracks of our lives, where fear and hope hold hands. We are the few who stayed behind, not because it's safe, but because we believe. And in our staying, even in our trembling, the Risen Christ comes to meet us.

Even here. Especially here.

Irish Cuckoo returns to Killarney National Park

By Eithne Dodd

One of the first Irish cuckoos tagged as part of the National Parks and Wildlife Service (NPWS) returned home after a winter that took him as far as the rainforests in the Congo basin.

The previous May, three Irish cuckoos were tagged in Killarney National Park to track their migration from Kerry and back again. Cuach KP, the first of the three to complete the journey, had travelled 9,000 kilometres. The cuckoo made a quick stop in Fermoy in Cork before finding his way back to Killarney.

Mary Sheehan, NPWS district conservation officer based in Killarney National Park, heard her first cuckoo call of the year the previous day, May Day. She has been watching the three cuckoos tagged in Killarney with the Cuckoo Tracking Project since the previous year. She knew that Cuach KP had come back to Kerry following a migration route that had taken him as far as the Democratic Republic of the Congo and back.

"This morning, I was up early, it was such a beautiful morning," Ms Sheehan said. "The trees were a beautiful colour this time of year, the leaves are so translucent and they're becoming different shades of green." "The whole of Killarney National Park looks so fresh right now," she said.

Ms Sheehan was looking for Cuach KP near cliff sites where the birds are known to go in the park. Cuckoos are famous for their unusual parenting style. Rather than make their own nests and care for their own young, female cuckoos lay one egg each in the nest of other birds. In Ireland, cuckoos tend to favour Meadow Pipits as parents for their young. It is then Meadow Pipits who care for the cuckoo chick which will never meet its parents.

On Wednesday 1 May, Ms Sheehan went to where she could hear Meadow Pipits singing. Then, she heard what she had been waiting for since the previous summer - the cuckoo's call.

"Seeing that they were in a part of Africa and suddenly then they were in Spain and you're just waiting," she said. "And other people are telling you they're hearing the cuckoo. But today, when I heard the cuckoo, I was just like, 'Yeah, you're back. You're back exactly where you were last year. And you've made that journey.'" "And it was May Day, it was so special." Ms Sheehan added: "It was just the perfect day, perfect weather. It was a perfect time for hearing the cuckoo."

Cuckoos have been well-studied during breeding season. [In Ireland, the cuckoo has seen a 27% reduction in breeding distribution between the first national census Bird Atlas (1968-1972), and the most recent Bird Atlas (2007-2011).] However, little is known about their migration routes or where they go in Africa for the winter months. NPWS Conservation Officer and Director of the Cuckoo Tracking Project Sam Bayley said the project had been piloted the previous year and was being run in collaboration with the British Trust for Ornithology. He explained that Cuach KP was tracked from across Britain, France, Spain and Africa before ending up in the Congo basin.

"He arrived in Congo in about November and was there for about four months. And then in late February, he shot off west towards the Guinea Bay Forest of Ghana and Sierra Leone, in

Cuach KP's journey migration route from the Democratic Republic of Congo to Ireland

that sort of area, and then did a massive jump back.

"And what was really exciting about this bird was it did something that no other cuckoo in Europe has been recorded doing before, and that was it did a big sea crossing. So, most of the birds end up sort of staying on land and making the shortest crossings of water they can. But this bird decided when it got to the north of Spain, to avoid going to France, avoid going to Britain and go straight to Ireland."

Source: RTE News website, 2 May 2024.

Then, she heard what she had been waiting for since the previous summer - the cuckoo's call.

Catching up, Looking within and Journeying forward – a few observations on an updating seminar in Nairobi

By Thomas Venkateswarlu Yellavula MHM
(*Fr Tomvenki is the Regional Representative for India Region*)

For two weeks in July 2025, I had the privilege of participating in the updating seminar organized by the General Council of the Mill Hill Missionaries at the Mary Ward Centre in Nairobi, Kenya. As a Mill Hill Missionary in my forties, I arrived with many unspoken questions about the journey so far, the bumps along the road, and the future ahead. I left with something I didn't anticipate: a profound sense of gratitude, personal renewal, and communal solidarity.

Meeting of Minds and Hearts

We came from all corners of the globe, with diverse stories, missions, and cultural contexts. Yet, we shared common ground: the journey of mid-life. The seminar offered us the rare gift of sacred pause—to stop, reflect, reconnect with our vocation, and share vulnerably with one another.

The opening Recollection Talk by Bishop Emeritus Rodrigo Mejía Saldarriaga, SJ set a deep spiritual tone. His reflections on spiritual maturity were both affirming and challenging. He reminded us that to be spiritually mature is not to forsake the body, but to hold our body, soul, and spirit in harmonious unity—a unity that mirrors God's own desire for wholeness in each of us and in our communities.

A Mosaic of Enriching Sessions

Each day offered fresh insights and challenges. We explored themes that many in ministry quietly wrestle with—addiction, mental health, safeguarding, crisis management, spirituality, self-care, and team ministry. The honesty and courage with which these sessions were facilitated and engaged in showed that mid-life is not a time of crisis per se, but a threshold—a sacred in-between.

One session particularly close to my heart was "Telling My Story." In a world where output and performance often overshadow personal reflection, the simple act of being listened to – and of listening to others – was healing. We discovered anew that we are not alone. Beneath our different mission stations and apostolates are shared longings: to be seen, to be heard, to be whole.

A day spent with the General Council helped bring our reflections into focus. The Council members made space for us to voice our hopes and concerns—not just as individuals, but as brothers walking the same path.

The Grace of Community

The highlight of our time together came on Saturday, 26th of July, when nine Temporary Members from the 2nd Cycle Formation Centre in Nairobi took their Perpetual Membership Oath. It was a powerful moment of witnessing fidelity, renewal, and hope for the future of our Society. Standing with our younger brothers as they committed themselves fully to the missionary life reminded us of our own "yes"—and called us to renew it with deeper maturity and conviction.

The celebration continued the next day, Sunday, 27th of July, with a joyful Holy Eucharist at Mill Hill Parish in Shauri Moyo, Nairobi, where we concelebrated Mass with the local community. We concluded the day with a delicious fellowship meal, sharing laughter, memories, and a deep sense of brotherhood. These final days weren't just about conclusion—they were about joyful communion and celebrating the grace of being missionaries together.

As we parted ways, I carried with me a stronger heart, rekindled friendships, and the sacred stories of brothers who, like me, are learning to walk more slowly, more purposefully, and more prayerfully into the future. May the Mill Hill updating seminar 2025 remain, for each of us, a springboard for what lies ahead.

OBITUARY LIST

(Up until 13th November 2025)

Most Sacred Heart of Jesus have mercy on the souls of:

MEMBERS

Rev. Fr. William Walsh DD, Sr Jude Deegan, Sr Elizabeth Garry, Bernadette Adamson, Denis Bowman, Eileen Bradley, Elizabeth Byrne, Pat Byron, Valerie Callaghan, Margaret Carroll, John Connery, Gerry Connolly, Eileen Connor, Pauline Cooney, Mary Conway, Annie Coogan, Esther Corbett, Kathleen Corless, Bridie Cosgrave, Mary Creaven-Finnerty, Ken Croagher, Marcella Cummins, Patrick Devery, Francis Dillon, Noreen Dineen, Josephine Doherty, Madge Dolan, Hughie Doran, Eileen Doyle, Margaret Fanning, Teresa Finerty, Joseph Flaherty, Tim Fogarty, Elizabeth Foley, Frank Foley, John Gallagher, Frances Greene, Mary Grennan, John Harrington, Margaret Harrington, Nora Harrington, Eileen and Noel Healy, Eileen Heduan, Kathy Hickey, Peggy Hickey, Kathleen Hyde, Andrew Kelleher, Liam Kelleher, Edward Kelliher, Peg Kelly, Tom Kelly, Eileen Kennedy Kitty Keogh, H. Kilbane, Brigid Lanigan, Joe Lenehan, Maura Leddy, Sean Leydon, Pearl Maher, Kathleen Mahon, Teresa Mahon, Declan Marron, Mary Meade, Teresa Mitchell, Michael Moyles, Maureen Mulconry, Margaret Munnelly, Helen Murphy, Ted Murphy, Mary Murray, James McCarron, Philomena McConnell, Eileen McCrohan, Ted McDonnell, Dermot McElwee, John McGrath, Mary McGrath, Thomas McGreevy, Annie McKenna, Denis McKenna, Anna McLoughlin, Margaret Ann McMahon, Peg McPhillips, Phyllis McSweeney, Kevin Neeson, Elizabeth (Liz) Nolan, Gerry O'Callaghan, John Luke O'Connor, Nora O'Connor, Jo O'Donoghue, Willie O'Donoghue, Peg O'Donovan, Bridie O'Halloran, Kathleen O'Higgins, Christina O'Loughlin, Moyna O'Malley, Anne O'Neill, John O'Mahony, John Regan, Anna O'Reilly, Bridget O'Sullivan, John O'Sullivan, Mae O'Sullivan, Mary O'Sullivan, Noreen O'Sullivan, Nora Quilter, Josephine Quirke, Stella Rawle, Mary Ryder, Margaret Schooner, Ann Scully, Babe Scully, Brigid Scully, Ellen Sexton, Alice Shannon, Brid Sweeney, Mary Thynne, Anne Toher, Ger Toner, Christina Walsh, Josephine Ward, Rose Robinson, Peg Ryan, William Ryan, Mary Rynne, Anthony Waldron, Maureen Wallace.

St. Joseph's Advocate

- **It keeps our friends and supporters in touch with our missionary work.**
- **It promotes devotion to St. Joseph - our patron and protector.**
- **There are three issues per year plus a Calendar at Christmas. It is sent to all our members.**
- **Membership is €10.00 per year, £7.00 for those in the sterling area, $12 for the U.S.**

Important Notice about Data Protection

All your personal data that we hold is being stored and protected in accordance with GDPR (General Data Protection Regulation) that became law in Ireland on 25/5/2018. This covers your name and address, as well as information about your donations for the missions, for Masses and for our Magazine (St. Joseph's Advocate)

Renewal of Membership

We have regular contact with most people on our mailing list but we have not heard from some people for some time. If you are in this group, please fill in your name/address below to renew your membership and continue to receive St. Joseph's Advocate. If you do not wish to renew, please tick the cancel box.

Post the slip to: St. Joseph's Advocate, Mill Hill Missionaries, 50 Orwell Park, Rathgar, Dublin D06 C535.

Name .....

Address .....

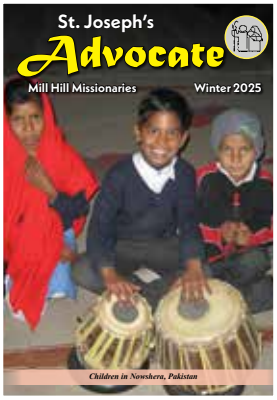
.....

.....

.....

RENEW ☐ CANCEL ☐

St. Joseph's Missionary Society of Mill Hill



ST. JOSEPH'S ADVOCATE
MILL HILL MISSIONARIES
50 Orwell Park
Rathgar, Dublin D06 C535
Tel: (01) 412 7707
Email: advocate@mhmirl.ie
www.millhillmissionaries.com