

Cathy's Casebook

Cathy Joyce reflects on her memories of up to 60 years in Good Shepherd Parish

"In the 1960s Father Nevin told me that the church was built for £13,000. This seemed like such a large amount back then. The priest's house was built soon after the church".

"He insisted that the altar and flooring be Connemara marble. He would watch us ladies coming into church, and God forbid our high heels would scratch the floor. He would tell us off, but always with a smile."

"I remember the football raffle was always successful at raising funds. My dear husband (Paddy) was one of the helpers who would go from house to house to collect the shilling a week."

"My lasting memory of Father Nevin is that his generosity knew no bounds. I had just given birth to my baby daughter, and after his visit I found £3 that he had left on the table for her."

"In 1968 the then parish priest, Father Michael Collins, had two golden retrievers who were as loyal to him as his parishioners – they followed him everywhere. The children adored them too."

"Father John Naughton came to the Good Shepherd in 1980. Around this time, we had the wonderful Sister Joan join the parish. Her infectious personality became the light we all needed."