Welcome to the latest edition of the IACI e-news.

Founded in 1962, the IACI is the leading Irish American cultural organization. The IACI is a federally recognized 501(c)(3) not-for-profit national organization devoted to promoting an intelligent appreciation of Ireland and the role and contributions of the Irish in America.

Guest contributors are always welcome! Please note, the IACI is an apolitical, non-sectarian organization and requests that contributors consider that when submitting articles. The IACI reserves the right to refuse or edit submissions. The views and opinions expressed in this newsletter are solely those of the original authors and other contributors. These views and opinions do not necessarily represent those of the IACI or any/all contributors to this site. Please submit articles for consideration to cbuck@iaci-usa.org.

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The October morning was brilliant with the slight hint of a fall chill. The running water from the shower awakened Theresa. John was already up. She had started the night somewhat restless with the many details of the Gala on her mind. John reassured her that she had the most effective team in the world working for her and that she had nothing to worry about. Accepting that with the blessing of being cradled in John’s arms, she fell into a deep satisfying sleep. The next time she awakened, John was already dressed and sitting on the side of the bed. Theresa smiled as he bent down to kiss her. She was going to say something clever, but instead, decided to lean in for another very passionate kiss. John smiled and said, “Well, good morning to you too, and have a very happy birthday.”

“Well thank you. I don’t feel a day older. Is today really the day of the Gala? We’ve been working on this since Christmas week of last year. Fortunately, Patrick will be there and will see first hand what his fertile though somewhat somnolent imagination has wrought.”

“You are sometimes pretty hard on your brother.”

“My brother was always pretty hard on himself. He was always the superstar in the classroom and on the athletic field. Every girl in town lusted after him. He never felt superiority. He always found a way to identify some imaginary inferiority. Believe it or not, he was bullied in high school, largely because no one else could measure up against his accomplishments and he wouldn’t fight back. Thank God he was Paul’s roommate in college and Paul supportively introduced him into a world that he never could fathom. It was a tough battle and fairly successful. He made friends, dated, and got into some activities. His current coach is Maeve and she has drawn him out miraculously. It is still a long way to go but he is on his way and they will have a lifetime to work together. Did you mentor your brothers or your sister?”

“John laughed. Yes, I helped my brothers. My sister taught me more about life than I could ever imagine. She doesn’t know that, but you already know what an amazing person she is. In many respects, she is my role model. She didn’t tell me much. She is the sibling I am closest with, but even though she is my youngest sibling, I learned so much just by observing her. I never hung out with her until now. I was always too old for that.”

“And I love you and I don’t care how old you are.”

Theresa was interrupted by a discrete knock on the door. John went to answer the door and in walked the club’s head chef, Jorje Lopez, wheeling a cart with their breakfast. John explained that, “since today was such a special day, your birthday, we would have a special breakfast together.”

John thanked Jorje, who smiled broadly and nodded as he left the dining room.

John put the orange juice glasses in front of the place settings he had previously laid out. He lifted the silver tops off the plates and placed the swiss cheese, tomato, and bacon omelet before Theresa and another on his plate. Another silver topped tray contained toast that was already buttered and topped with orange marmalade.
John poured coffee into the delicate bone china eight-ounce cups and slid the cream and sugar toward Theresa. He preferred his own coffee black.

As they were finishing breakfast, Theresa noted that there was a lid that had not been lifted. When she asked about it, John asked her to lift it.

“Theresa, I have loved you for more years than either of us can count. I will continue to love you for as many years as God gives us to live. You are the center of my life. I know I have been teasing you about this moment, but I wanted it to be special for your birthday and for the Gala celebration. Will you marry me?

Theresa lifted the silver topping and on the plate was an open jeweler’s box with the most simple and most beautiful diamond ring she had ever seen. There was nothing ostentatious about it, yet its beauty surpassed the radiance of the day and filled the room.

Theresa took the box and walked around the table to where John was sitting. “John, I have rehearsed this speech every day since the first time you came to the Jesuit Mission with buns for the staff.” She looked him squarely in the eye and said, “Yes, John! For as long as God gives us, I will be honored to be your wife.”

She jumped into his lap and kissed him with incredible passion. John then slipped the ring on to her finger just as Jorje opened the door and let in a large group of well-wishers led by Dave and Brigid. Maeve, June, Maria, and Susan, Desmond, Michael and Brian, and Father Jim.

Theresa looked up after burying her head in John’s shoulder and confirmed what everyone already knew. John proposed and she said, yes. The event was carefully staged by John. Jorje brought in the buns and another pot of coffee, and a bunch of cups. John was at his parent’s home the day before and asked their permission, as self-appointed surrogate parents, to propose to Theresa. There was great joy and vivid conversation for more than an hour. Theresa blushed and noted that she was still in her pajamas.

“I’m so glad you are, said Brigid. That ring brings out your true beauty and the pajamas make it all somehow a very real piece of life. Maeve had told her parents a long time ago that though they were sleeping together, they were still committed to chastity. Her mother responded, “Sure, that is certainly a right course. Among many other things, love means being responsible for and to each other.”

When she told David, he asked about what if any one slips. Brigid responded, “Well, how is that any business of ours? We taught them well to work things out. When I was out with Susan she brought it up and I asked her that question. She answered so sensibly. “Well it wouldn’t be the worst thing in the world. And I don’t believe it would be sinful. However, we did make a commitment to each other and to God as well. Besides, I have grown to like the idea. Sex always seems to get in the way of otherwise developing relationships.”

Dave’s response was that he was very proud of his children and delighted at the choices they made for spouses.

Theresa didn’t want the gathering to end but she did point out they had a very long day and an even longer night ahead of them. They would all meet later this morning.

The five women, Dave, and John gathered at the Wells Fargo Arena, donated for the evening to the Jesuit Urban Mission. In their agreement, Maeve would pay all their support staff for the evening, to be billed by Arena administration. Dave noted that it was a most generous gift on the part of the 76ers, who also encouraged the various teams and players to participate. The players were all competing out of town but left behind their gifts for the raffle.

June immediately went to work with her volunteers to lay out the raffle gifts for display. The various resorts provided beautiful photographs.
Theresa and Maeve walked around and drank in the wonder of it all. Tables were being set for fifteen hundred guests. Maeve was telling Theresa that she felt as if she was doing nothing. Theresa gently punched her in the arm. “You personally raised almost $5 million. You created the plan and followed it every step of the way without the people in charge even knowing about it and you did that for the entire year. I hope you didn’t think I would not have noticed that. You hand wrote the presidents of every company involved in making a donation and probably spoke personally with every one of them along the way. If it was Patrick’s idea, you took the ball before it was fumbled. If I remember correctly you visited with your father the day after we put ideas together. His gift and personal involvement started us off. It was a big risk on his part. Remember, the goal was one million dollars. Now we have almost five million in the bank and June’s auction will reap a small fortune.”

While they were talking, the sound engineers were setting up the speaking system and the sound engineers for the Byrne Brothers started testing their sound system. Jimmy came out and started singing acapella as part of the test. The building was an open space and four stories high. The sound system was built to accommodate that plus a crowd of twenty thousand. Jimmy was concerned about the sound carrying through fifteen hundred guests. Jon Bonjovi came out to listen to Jimmy sing, an Irish ditty about the summertime coming. Jon and Jim were talking together and laughing. Jon put his arm around Jim’s shoulder as they walked together back to the rehearsal room.

Jim Ostrawski, from the Franklin Party Planners, was in deep conversation with Theresa. Susan was helping June set up the silent auction display. John was observing the decorations being installed. He wouldn’t appreciate the lighting effects until it started to get dark around 5:30 PM.

Michael and Brian arrived together from different directions, Michael from Indiana and Brian from court. June greeted Brian with a kiss and Michael finally found Susan and he, too, was greeted with a kiss. The plan was for everyone to leave by 3:00 PM and come back by 4:30 PM. The early start was planned to give major time to the auction. Theresa and Maeve had arranged to shower and dress at the arena. June also had volunteers available to guard the auction gifts.

Desmond and Maria arrived after work, dressed to the nines at about 4:00, expecting to help out, but everything was done. Brian, Michael, and Susan arrived together, expecting to take care of unfinished details, but there weren’t any. The Byrne Brothers’ band was onstage and ready to play cocktail music and sing ballads while the crowd was assembling. Indeed, people were starting to come in. Patrick arrived with Katie O’Bierne and her husband Shane Ryan, their friends from Ireland who came on Bono’s private plane, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul and Ali Hewson, alias Bono. Katie is a professor of Irish literature who collaborated with Bono on a study of Irish Mythology for one of their albums. Katie is also responsible for the Bono appearance. Bono will be delivering a major speech to the United Nations on Friday. After chatting for a while, one of the volunteers escorted them to their table. Jon Bon Jovi came in without fanfare escorting his wife, Dorothea Hurley Bongiovani. After introductions and connections were discussed, the party really started at their table. Josh Grobin slipped in and was virtually unnoticed, but warmly greeted at the table.

Theresa and Maeve were working the room greeting friends. They collected June and Father Jim and led them over to the secret celebrity table. There were introductions and hugs. June was trying her best not to be star struck without ever realizing that she was a star in her own right. Greetings were warm for Father Jim and Theresa. Maeve recounted the various connections among the group and how it was that everyone came together on this magical evening.

Jimmy Byrne was at the piano and guiding his band through his brother Bob’s renditions of the love songs of Broadway.
Salads were distributed and that was Theresa’s cue to start the speeches. All of this was choreographed by Jim Ostrawski and Theresa right down to the second, for the benefit of the TV stations. They also wanted to tape the Bono, Bon Jovi, and Josh Grobin presentation.

The Byrne Band drummer got everyone’s immediate attention with a dramatic drum roll.

Theresa appeared on the portable stage with only a podium and a microphone.

Jim gave her a nod when it was appropriate to start speaking.

Theresa used her louder than usual speaking voice. “Good evening everyone and welcome to this grand and glorious event. I’m Theresa Malone, General Chairwoman for this event and immediate past Director of the Jesuit Urban Mission. It is such an outrageous pleasure to be able to greet all of you. Tonight we are all the Jesuit Urban Mission. Through my Catholic faith tradition, I believe that our life role is to be spiritual, prophetic and to be leaders wherever we find ourselves. Ten years ago, I found my place in Philadelphia and chose the least likely profession for a young person trying to find their place in the world, responding to the poor and addressing the too often ignored, desperate needs of our community. I will introduce, in an actual minute, my boss and dear friend, Fr. Jim Keenan. We didn’t know what we were doing in those early days. but the people of the community taught us well. All they asked from us is to love them. My friends and I asked all of you to love them, as well. You all took a risk of time and treasure, for some of you, a very big risk, and don’t think that has not been gratefully noticed, to bring the grace of the living God to every street and person in Philadelphia. May I present for grace, one of the great leaders in my life, Jesuit Father Jim Keenan.”

“Thank you, Theresa. None of us would be here tonight without you and so much of God’s work would left undone without you. I often wondered what heaven is like and to discover some of that, I asked myself the question, what do I like? I asked that question because all of us are made in God’s image, to be like God. God loves singing and dancing. He loves it when music fills the air. He loves good food and drink and the best wines; whiskey, an Irish word transliterated to English, and translated means ‘water of life,’ beers all come from monasteries. Prayer always yields good things. (a pause for laughter). God loves great company. He is surrounded by loving friends. From the depth of eternity God himself will be singing with us tonight. He hustled three of the best-known musical stars on the planet to our table. Our prayer tonight is a prayer of thanksgiving for music, dancing, good drink, good food, and good friends not only for us tonight but for the people of Philadelphia for years to come. Lord, God our father, bless our festivity, reward the generosity of these good people, bless our food and drink, may we always work together to be apostles in your world. May the joy we celebrate tonight be with us in all of our days to come. May we always be blessed because we love and feed each other. Amen.”

Theresa stepped up to the podium again. “Thank you Father Jim. Your touching words made me tear up. Enjoy your salad everyone. We’ll be back with you just before dinner is served.”

Theresa joined John at the table reserved for committee. Michael and Brian, Susan and June, John Garvey was still in awe, along with everyone else, of the decorations and the ever-changing lighting schemes. Desmond and Maria, Patrick and Maeve. June and Maeve would be speakers. Fr. Jim and John would also be speakers, but June would handle that.

When the waitresses came out to pick up the appetizer dishes, Jim nodded to Theresa, and again came the long drum roll. Theresa announced that in this cradle of American Democracy, every celebration should include the Star-Spangled Banner. Please stand if you can; feel free to remain seated if you have to. But please join the fabulous Byrne brothers by singing the National Anthem in this hallowed place.

The Byrne Brothers Band had a rousing introduction and both Jim and Bob led the singing. The hymn to America rocked the auditorium.
When everyone was seated, Theresa introduced Maeve with several clever quips that had had everyone laughing. As Patrick first observed after he met Maeve, everyone in Philadelphia knows her, and Philadelphia is a very large city. “Behind every great project, there is a good woman to make sure everything is done right. Our good woman is Maeve Garvey.”

Maeve dominated the room and had everyone’s attention. She spoke about meeting Theresa about ten years before tonight. “I have been a volunteer for the Jesuit Urban Mission for all of that time and more. I handled most of their legal cases and on most of those cases, I worked with Dr. June Gilliam, our new Executive Director, also a volunteer those many years ago. You are not supposed to have fun in a courtroom during a litigation, but we had a ball and never lost a case. We did send some cases to arbitration to help compliant landlords to save face. Theresa was a big part of this. I don’t think there was ever a problem that Theresa couldn’t solve. With June, now Susan, and Maria, we are and continue to be an awesome team. We are the fighters for those among us who have no one in their corner, no one to fight for them. What we did this evening expands our services. We have 30 interns, college graduates who have postponed their careers to work for the Jesuit Urban Ministry. We are starting a food pantry that can be as big as ShopRite or Food Town. We are opening an urgent care center to respond to the medical needs of the community. Theresa, June, and I have been talking for years about our hopes and dreams that can support the hopes and dreams of the all the people of our community. We will work to see that no one is neglected.

Now, one of the things no one knows is that today is Theresa’s birthday. Please join me in singing, 'Happy Birthday.’” ( song, cheers, and applause.) “Another thing you don’t know is that, this morning Theresa accepted my brother John’s proposal of marriage. (Again the hall resounded with cheers and applause.) John and Theresa stood up and waved to everyone.

The brainstorm idea for this Gala came from my fiancé, Dr. Patrick Malone. Patrick was a deft high school quarterback and passed the ball to Theresa. And here we all are at the super bowl.

When Patrick first moved to Philadelphia, he asked a question about Theresa’s social life. He never saw her with friends other than the few of us. I told him then that Theresa was Philadelphia’s Mother Theresa, and if we gathered all her friends together, we would need a stadium, and here we are. Jim is telling me that my time is up, and I yield the floor to my dear friend and college roommate, Doctor June Gilliam.

Theresa was startled. This wasn’t the order that they had planned.

June introduced the nine Jesuit priests and scholastics that she described as her security blanket. She also introduced the thirty volunteers who postponed their careers for a year to work with the Jesuit Urban Mission. She then spoke about the spiritual dimension of their work and related it to the work of St. Ignatius, quoting freely from the Spiritual Exercises. She talked about the revered Jesuit saints, and the marvelous and apostolic work of those saints of the order. “Tonight, we are all Jesuits and we all have a mission to help each other. I hope the Jesuit mark is like a tattoo on all of us and that it never goes away.” She then called Fr. Jim, Theresa, and John to the podium.

Father Jim read the commemoration on the plaque and handed it off to John. John said, “Theresa, this morning I gave you a ring that commits us to make a great life together. Tonight, I present to you just a small symbol to fit the biggest heart in Philadelphia. I know you will continue a commitment to the Jesuit Urban Ministry together with all the Garveys.

“We have another plaque,” said Fr. Jim. “I would like to call Dave Garvey to the podium. Patrick had the ideas, but Maeve brought it to her dad, her number one mentor, and asked for a lead donation. Not only did Dave give the lead donation but Garvey Legal contributed much to the nuts and bolts of running an event the size of this one. A plaque is never enough of a thank you. Even blessings are not good enough. Water doesn’t measure the profundity of Baptism. Those of us who are Catholic already know the power of symbols. Dave, you already
have the respect of the business community, many of whom are assembled here. It has grown by quantum leaps. You have always been a friend of Jesuit Urban Ministries, and often as our go to guy. This could not have been done without you.”

“Thank you, Father. I don’t know what to say. You know that lawyers always need to know what they are going to say before they say it. So let me quickly say how I feel instead. When Maeve asked me to be the lead sponsor for the idea of a gala. My first thought was that they could never pull it off. Maeve and I spent some time staring at each other when she asked. I thought it was a good exercise. Besides, it was a big ask. The Irish have a word for Maeve, she is ‘Fey.’ She has that scary mystical component to her makeup that simply makes things happen. She is not a witch. She is a mystic of some sort. I had no doubt that she could make a million dollars. The possibility of six million is beyond imagination. Let me finish with this. I am so proud of my children and so amazed at the quality of the man and the women they are going to marry. The Garvey family will be here, God willing, for the Jesuit Ministry, ad multos annos, ad majorem Dei gloriam. (For many years for the greater glory of God) (his remarks drew thunderous applause )

First let me thank everyone. My ten years as Director of the Jesuit Urban Ministry have been the happiest of my life so far. We have had many great accomplishments and I have made great friends for a lifetime because we are all marrying into the Garvey family, except for the great Jesuit priests who have who have been like brothers to me. We have a marvelous entertainment coming up. Before we do however, I want to commend the Franklin Party Planners. We could never have done this without them. Another Garvey contribution was their recommendation to us by Dave and Brigid. Enjoy your dinner. It should still be hot but not burned. The dance floor is empty, the music is hot. Let’s heat up the night.”

Theresa went down to the dance floor with John. Maeve grabbed Patrick by the hand and led him out to the dance floor. Within minutes over a hundred couples were out on floor, slow dancing to the love songs rendered by Jimmy and Bobby Byrne. Patrick tenderly kissed Maeve and told her how wonderful she was at the microphone.

“Thank you kind sir. I can’t believe that my best friend for than half of my life is so funny and so glib. Who would have thought it?”

“I have never been to anything like this. It is the most marvelous festivity I have ever attended.”

“Ha, just a normal Irish Hooley,” said Maeve.

They drifted over to the celebrity table that no one recognized yet. There was a group embrace with Katie and Shane.

“I feel that I have neglected you guys.”

“Darlin, think nothing of it,” said Katie. “Our ride home isn’t leaving until Saturday, so we’ll have plenty of time to chat. You have more than enough on your plate, and you are handling it all so marvelously well. Your friend, Theresa, is a gem. You couldn’t find her in central casting.”

Bono, Josh, and Jon agreed. “We love the Byrne brothers, “ said Jon. ”They handled our rehearsal with deft professionalism.”

“We are going off script,” said Bono. “We’ll be doing our songs together with Bob and Jimmy, leading up to “Here I Am Lord. We worked hard but we had a great rehearsal.

“Josh’s signature song, an Irish song,” noted Ali, “will lead to the hymn.”
“Here comes you your cue guys”, said Dorrie, as Theresa returned to the podium.

The drum roll quieted the now highly energetic group.

The stage hands brought out five microphones and podia.

Theresa thanked everyone for their attention and flavored her introduction with some funny quips and stories about the activities of the Mission. “The good Lord and some friends brought us three of the best-known entertainers on the planet, Bono from U2, Jon Bon Jovi, and Josh Grobin, accompanied by the fabulous Byrne Brothers. Another thousand people are outside waiting for this moment. We have had speakers placed out there. Let’s give our a rousing welcome.”

The Byrne Brothers Band played a sleek introduction to U2’s, With or Without You, while Bono gently strummed his guitar. At the proper chord, he began singing. Jon and Josh drifted over behind him

See the stone set in your eyes
See the thorn twist in your side
I'll wait for you
Sleight of hand and twist of fate
On a bed of nails she makes me wait
And I wait, without you.

With a marvelous harmony, his four companions softly echoed,
With or without you.
With or without you
With or without you

Bono chimed in with the second verse.

Through the storm we reach the shore
You give it all, but I want more
And I'm waiting for you.

Again the five finished the verse with a soft echo harmony that reverberated through the Arena into the parking lot outside.

With or without you
With or without you

The five sang the next verse together with the vibrant Jimmy Byrne harmony.

I can't live
With or without you
And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give
And you give
And you give yourself away.

Bono sang the next verse
My hands are tied
My body bruised, she's got me with
Nothing to win and
Nothing left to lose
And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give
And you give
And you give yourself away
With or without you
With or without you

Together they sang the same clever harmony loudly and passionately.

I can't live
With or without you
Oh
With or without you
With or without you

Bono finished the song

I can't live
With or without you
With or without you

There was a thunderous roar of applause. After it subsided, Bono quipped, “You may have been in on the birth of a new band.”

Bono introduced the next song, “It is one of our originals. It is just called One.

Again with the flourish of the introduction written this morning by Jim Byrne.

Is it getting better
Or do you feel the same?
Will it make it easier on you now?
You got someone to blame

You say one love, one life (One life)
It's one need in the night
One love (one love), get to share it
Leaves you darling, if you don't care for it

Did I disappoint you?
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth?
You act like you never had love
And you want me to go without

Well it's too late, tonight
To drag the past out into the light
We're one, but we're not the same
We get to carry each other
Carry each other
The four singers chimed in with the harmony.
One, one
One, one
One, one
One, one
Have you come here for forgiveness?
Have you come to raise the dead?
Have you come here to play Jesus?
To the lepers in your head
Well, did I ask too much, more than a lot?
You gave me nothing, now it's all I got
We're one,

Jon Bon Jovi was up next.

Jon, almost shyly said, “Our next offering is “Keep the Faith.”

Is it getting better
Or do you feel the same?
Will it make it easier on you now?
You got someone to blame
You say one love, one life (One life)
It's one need in the night
One love (one love), get to share it
Leaves you darling, if you don't care for it
Did I disappoint you?
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth?
You act like you never had love
And you want me to go without
Well it's too late, tonight
To drag the past out into the light
We're one, but we're not the same
We get to carry each other

The five singers together sang the last verse in harmony with Jon speak-singing the last three lines.

The next song with more help from my new friends, Livin on a Prayer

Once upon a time not so long ago

Tommy used to work on the docks, union's been on strike
He's down on his luck, it's tough, so tough
Gina works the diner all day working for her man
She brings home her pay, for love, for love
She says, we've got to hold on to what we've got
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not
We've got each other and that's a lot for love
We'll give it a shot

Woah, we're half way there
Woah, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand, we'll make it I swear
Woah, livin' on a prayer

Tommy's got his six-string in hock
Now he's holding in what he used to make it talk
So tough, it's tough
Gina dreams of running away
When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers
Baby, it's okay, someday…….

Each of the podium singers sang a verse with over fifteen hundred people singing the chorus. Jon took the first and the last.

Next up was Josh Grobin, not a rocker but a classical crooner with a magnificent voice and the personality to carry off a great song. Jim Byrne produced a violin and was tuning it.

Josh told the audience that he wanted to dedicate this song to Theresa and John, in honor of their engagement and for Theresa’s birthday. It was John and Theresa that brought me here. I’ll forever love them for that and for the opportunity to sing with Bono, John, Jim, and Bobby, and, of course, to be here with all of you.

Jimmy started the music with the haunting melodic sound of his violin. Bobby played the piano. Bono and Bon Jovi stood at their podia.

I close my eyes and there in the shadows
I see your light
You come to me out of my dreams
Across the night

You take my hand though you may be so many stars away
I know that our spirits and souls are one
We've circled the moon and we've touched the sun
So here we'll stay

For always, forever
Beyond here and on to eternity
For always, forever

For us there's no time and no space
No barrier love won't erase
Wherever you go
Is to know
In my heart you will be
With me

(It was here that the singers joined in in harmony)
From this day on I'm certain I'll never be alone
I know what my heart must have always known
That love has a power that's all its own

And for always, forever
Then we can fly
And for always and always
We will go on beyond goodbye

For always, forever
Beyond here and on to eternity
For always, and ever
You'll be a part of me

And for always, forever
A thousand tomorrows may cross the sky
And for always and always
We will go on beyond goodbye

(Pause for a violin solo)

Josh repeated the last verse and finished the song with a soft but melodramatic flair

This final song is probably well known to everyone and I invite you to sing the chorus

When I am down, and, oh, my soul, so weary (Sung by Josh Grobin)
When troubles come, and my heart burdened be
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence
Until you come and sit awhile with me

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
I am strong when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
I am strong when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be

There is no life - no life without its hunger (sung in harmony by Bono and Bon Jovi)
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly
But when you come and I am filled with wonder
Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
I am strong when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
I am strong when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be

The crowd shouted encore! encore! More! More!

“We have an encore,” said Jim Byrne. But we’re all going to sing it together. It is a hymn written and performed by the St. Louis Jesuits. Open your program books to the last page. You’ll find the lyrics. Most of you will know the hymn from Church. If you don’t know the hymn sing it anyway, You’ll catch on. We’ve got a big raffle coming up. This is a fitting song for tonight’s festivities and a prayer for all of us dedicated to all who are served by the Jesuit Urban Mission, the workers, and the supporters.

We’ll sing through the refrain a couple of times and you pick it up along to way. We’ll handle the verses.

( Verses are sung by sung by Bono, Jon and Josh)

Here I am, Lord. It is I Lord . I have heard you calling in the night. I will go Lord, if you lead me. I will hold your people in my heart.

I The Lord of sea and sky. I have heard my people cry. All who dwell in dark and sin, My hand will save. I will make their darkness bright. Who will bear my word to them? Whom shall I send? .

Directed by Jimmy Byrne, the audience was beautiful.

I the Lord of snow and rain, I have heard my people’s pain. I have wept for love of them. They turn away. I will break their hearts of stone. Give them hearts for love alone. Whom shall I send?

The audience responded with a deep voluminous sound.

I the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame. I will set a feast for them. My hand will save. Finest bread I will provide, till their hearts be satisfied. I will give my love to them. Whom shall I send?

This time the refrain almost shattered the glass. One more time shouted Jimmy.

The stars and the audience applauded each other for almost five minutes. When everyone settled. Jimmy simply said, “Now you can go to work tomorrow and tell everyone that you sang at an Irish hooley with three of the greatest entertainers on the planet.” “Five” shouted Bono. “Fifteen hundred,” shouted Bobby, They left the stage for the night in a blaze of applause.

Theresa was at the podium and announced that they were only five minutes behind the planned schedule. She thanked the musicians and that generated another round of applause. Bono, our thanks could never be enough. Katie, our friend from Ireland, ducking under her table over there, brought you to us. You have touched us deeply with your music, just as you have touched the entire world, with your music, your voice and spirit pleading for justice everywhere, and your personal generosity that has changed the world for so many. Jon, you also touch the entire world, but I doubt if any was more touched by you than our audience tonight. You too are a voice for the poor with your unique restaurant and your generosity, your work locally in NJ with Bruce Springstein, and your patronage with the Jesuit Urban Mission for so many years. Josh, I am still crying over that beautiful song you dedicated to John and me. I can’t say enough about the great joy you brought to this evening. St. Augustine said that he who sings, prays twice. Your voice, your spirit, your generosity have earned you the great recognition you have. You personally touch the world because you sing in so many languages. There will be the day when the three of you will sing with the Nine Choirs of Angels. You have earned that with your generosity and your use of the great talents you have to help do justice in our world. Finally, how about the fabulous Byrne Brothers Band. The Bluebird of Happiness told me that you composed the introductions and the harmonious arrangement’s this morning, (huge applause). We never had a doubt that you were the best and that you wouldn’t be star struck. We are also grateful for your generosity. Jim and Bob, yours are a voices we will hear again and again. Thank you both, and your bandmates as well, for your generosity to the Jesuit Mission and for your time and talent as well.
At that point, Bono came up to the podium. Theresa, we had a wonderful night here tonight and we are grateful to you for having us. We made wonderful music here tonight. But I want to encourage everyone to participate in the raffle. To the person who wins the bid on the house in Kerry. Call me. If I am in town, take the bus to Dublin and together we’ll sip the black brew through the suds. June Gilliam will have my details. I’ll be at the United Nations on Friday to motivate the world for justice and charity, just as you do in Philadelphia. It has been an honor for us to be part of it. Thank you for having us. And wouldn’t you know it is the pirate queen herself, the Grace of County Mayo, will call the bids. On behalf of the musicians, thank you again for having us. With that he kissed Theresa on the cheek and returned to his table.

Wow, I may never wash that side of my face again. Now we move on the auction. Let me introduce Grace O’Malley from Sotheby’s, who will handle the fabulous auction. You all have had your gift books in advance, and I hope you all get what you bid for. As Bono said, Grace carries the name of the famous Irish pirate Queen, who as a captive, would only speak to Queen Elizabeth in Latin, the language reserved for royalty. You know that what your bidding on is well worth the effort and I guarantee that Grace will not speak in Latin.

Her formal work done for the night she returned to her table. John was the first to greet her followed by June, Maria, and Susan. Maeve gave her a big hug, and said, “Who are you and what have you done with my friend, Theresa.” Followed were congratulations from Desmond, Michael and Brian along with Dave and Brigid who come over from the table they shared with June and Susan’s parents.”

Susan’s parents and June’s parents were having a wonderful time as well. The two Dave’s kept the conversation up. Brigid was full of stories about the kid’s lives as they grew up. She generated a lot of laughter. Two other couples at the table fit beautifully into the scheme of things. It was the first time Susan’s parents were in direct social company with Black people and the Boyd’s were fascinated that no one seemed to even notice that. They also didn’t notice the many Black, Hispanic, and Indian people in the audience. They were fascinated that June’s dad was the president of a bank founded by his great grandfather. Brigid told the story of their Irish American heritage and then yielded to the Gilliams to tell the story of how their grandparents built the town of Gettysburg and founded a number of businesses to sustain the town. “My grandfather turned the ownership of the businesses to the people who had been running them before he died. There was no legal wrangling. Everything was done by handshake.” Dave’s father built the Church that would be the place of their children’s marriage.

Brigid also told the story of her escape from the boredom of Ireland and emigrated to Philadelphia, her job with the Sisters of St. Joseph and her work in the kitchen at the Chestnut Hill College, as well as her education there. The evening, while delightful, confronted just about every prejudice that the Boyd’s harbored. On top of everything else, everyone else at the table was a devout Catholic. Dave talked about the singers, the Byrne Brothers were devout Catholics, as well as Jon and Dorothea Bongiovani and Josh Grobin. Bono and his wife were Church of Ireland (High Episcopal) and were people of deep spirituality. They also did not know about Susan’s deep involvement with the Jesuit Urban Mission and the major role that she had in planning and implementing the Gala.

Grace was a true professional and her rapid-fire approach probably generated tens of thousands of extra dollars. At the end of the night, with all the energy she expended, Grace was exhausted. She plopped a chair next to Maeve and Patrick and asked one of the few servers left for a cup of coffee. “It is over. What a fabulous evening!”

“It really was, wasn’t it.” said Patrick, Grace was a friend of Maeve’s at college. We went in different directions afterward and then reconnected. “Patrick is Theresa’s brother, said Maeve. The idea for this grand Gala came
from him. The entire committee that put this on are my family and friends. Patrick and I will marry the Saturday after Christmas.”

“Congratulations to both of you. I am so happy for you”

“Thank you, and I’m pleased to meet you. You don’t speak as fast in person.” responded Patrick. “How did you develop the skill to become an auctioneer.”

“I started at Sotheby’s as an Art Historian. That was my college major. I was fascinated by the auctioneers. I watched and observed and practiced talking fast and clearly. When a positioned came up, I went for it. It pays well to be the front person and I am still deeply involved with Art History issues.”

“You were marvelous,” said Maeve. “I can’t thank you enough for doing this. I thought that we would have so many things left over. We have nothing left.”

“You did well financially. I seldom see a crowd with this much enthusiasm.”

“I wrote to your CEO, but I have you to thank for Sotheby’s sponsorship.”

“I’ve known about your work for years, it seems. When we were in school together, I always admired your involvement in the many social issues on campus. I was thrilled to find you again when I came to Philadelphia. I didn’t know that you lived here but everyone I met seemed to know you.”

“I actually live in New Jersey just across the river. I have an unobstructed view of Philadelphia from my living room windows. I have a business here that I started with desperate struggles about twelve years ago. Things worked out and we are thriving. It turns out that every company has human relations issues every day. Everyone knows me because everyone in Philadelphia knows my father. It is far more a blessing than not. Patrick is still amazed at that. He came from a small town in NJ. Thank you, thank you for your work here tonight.”

“Here is my card, Let me write my cell number on the back.” said Grace. “We should have lunch together.” Here is mine. If don’t hear from you, I’ll call you. I can’t thank you enough for what you did tonight. I tried to keep up with the count but couldn’t.”

“A rough estimate, about $2 million. You had some marvelous gifts. I understand that June is responsible for that.”

“Yes, June and I still work together. She came to Philadelphia to study at U. Penn. and teach in one of the high schools. She received her doctorate a few months ago. We are going to be sisters-in-law. She is marrying my brother Brian next October.”

“So I heard. I had a long talk with June before the auction.”

“Then I’m sure you met Susan as well. She is going to marry my brother, Michael, in June. We go out for brunch every Sunday after Mass.”

“I would love to join that.”

“I would love that as well. I’ll definitely call you this week, meaning tomorrow or Friday.”

“I’ll look forward to that. You were marvelous on the podium tonight. Your friend Theresa was amazing. She should become a public speaker.”

“She is about to be. She is working with me now and that will be an important component of her role.”
Theresa had been standing by the main door thanking people for coming. When the last guest had left she snuggled up to John and asked him to please take her home.

And so the night ended with joy, laughter, music, good feelings, new friends and love definitely in the air.
The period from 1913 to 1923 in Ireland was one of the most formative in Irish history. Concurrent movements in labor, suffrage and cultural revival intersected, resulting in a resurgence of Irish nationalism and a tenacious resolve to win independence from Imperial Britain. It was a decade of danger and daring that forged today’s Irish Republic.

This informative symposium brings together historians from Ireland and the U.S. who will examine events from this nation-shaping period.

GUEST SPEAKERS

Maureen Brady
F. Peter Halas
Christine Kinealy
Henry McNally
Conor McNamara
Mícheál Ó Máille
Cormac O’Malley

Admission: $50 general, $45 for IACI members.
Coffee & donuts on arrival & light lunch will be served.
Advance registration only. Sponsorships available.

Presented by:
Irish American Cultural Institute
John Walsh Jersey Shore Chapter

Check payable to “IACI-JS” to:
Membership Committee
19 Racquet Rd., Wall, N.J. 07719
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Question</th>
<th>Answer</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Who wrote Sinead O'Connor's hit 'Nothing Compares 2 U'?</td>
<td>Prince</td>
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<tr>
<td>Which Irish musician now has a statue to him on Harry Street off Grafton Street in Dublin?</td>
<td>Phil Lynott</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sunday, Bloody Sunday was a hit for which Irish band?</td>
<td>U2</td>
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<tr>
<td>What is the real name of U2's The Edge?</td>
<td>David Evans</td>
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<tr>
<td>Which Irish folk song deals with Michael who &quot;stole Trevelyan's corn&quot;?</td>
<td>The Fields of Athenry</td>
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<td>What did Turlough O'Carolan or Terence Carolan play? The triple, or Irish harp.</td>
<td>The Irish Harp</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What skin is traditionally used on the Irish drum, the bodhran?</td>
<td>Goatskin</td>
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<tr>
<td>What was the band name of the Irish twins who appeared on UK TV in the talent show The X Factor?</td>
<td>Jedward</td>
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<tr>
<td>Who is the Irish music promoter who has long featured on The X Factor?</td>
<td>Louis Walsh</td>
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<tr>
<td>What song by Derry band The Undertones was the favourite of legendary DJ John Peel?</td>
<td>Teenage Kicks</td>
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<tr>
<td>Under what name has Irishman Neil Hannon recorded since 1989?</td>
<td>The Divine Comedy</td>
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<tr>
<td>What was the spoof Irish Eurovision song used in an episode of Father Ted and sung by Dougal?</td>
<td>My Lovely Horse</td>
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<tr>
<td>What cultural phenomenon got its breakthrough as the interval act in an Irish hosted Eurovision?</td>
<td>Riverdance</td>
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<tr>
<td>Who are Finbar Wright, Antony Kearns and Ronan Tynan?</td>
<td>The Irish Tenors</td>
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<tr>
<td>How is Christopher John Davison better known?</td>
<td>Chris de Burgh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What was the name of the first Irish boy band, created by Louis Walsh?</td>
<td>Boyzone</td>
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<tr>
<td>What, in English, is the Irish National Anthem known as?</td>
<td>The Soldier's Song</td>
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<tr>
<td>What is the stage name of singer Barry Moore?</td>
<td>Luka Bloom</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which sadly missed Irish singer-songwriter had severe dyslexia?</td>
<td>Christie Hennessy</td>
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<td>Question</td>
<td>Answer</td>
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<tr>
<td>Who is the singing sister of Daniel O'Donnell?</td>
<td>Margo</td>
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<tr>
<td>What type of group, peculiarly Irish, was popular from the 1950s to the</td>
<td>The showband</td>
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<tr>
<td>mid 70s?</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Dec, Con, John. Which Sixties group?</td>
<td>The Bachelors</td>
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<tr>
<td>Complete the band name: Goats Don't</td>
<td>Shave</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whose first album was 'Paddy On The Road'?</td>
<td>Christy Moore</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What concert venue is at 58 Thomas St Dublin?</td>
<td>Vicar St</td>
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<tr>
<td>Which Irish musician has played alongside Christy Moore in recent years?</td>
<td>Declan Sinnott</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How is Irish country singer Tom McBride better known?</td>
<td>Big Tom</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which Irish musical/political magazine was founded in 1977?</td>
<td>Hot Press</td>
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<tr>
<td>Which legendary guitarist died 14th June 1995?</td>
<td>Rory Gallagher</td>
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<tr>
<td>Who was once the lead singer of Them?</td>
<td>Van Morrison</td>
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<tr>
<td>Paddy Moloney founded which legendary band?</td>
<td>The Chieftains</td>
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<tr>
<td>Will you meet me on ?????? ???????’ asked the Saw Doctors</td>
<td>Clare Island</td>
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<tr>
<td>Who wrote and sang The Island?</td>
<td>Paul Brady</td>
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<tr>
<td>Daniel O’ Donnell is a native of which county?</td>
<td>Donegal</td>
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<td>Donegal</td>
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<tr>
<td>Daniel O'Donnell was parodied in Fr Ted. What was the singer's name?</td>
<td>Eoin McLove</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What album was released to raise money for the Omagh Fund?</td>
<td>Across The Bridge of Hope</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which Irish DJ premieres all U2's singles?</td>
<td>Dave Fanning</td>
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<tr>
<td>What was 'Big D' in 70s Dublin?</td>
<td>A pirate radio station</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christy Moore has sung about which legendary, now defunct Irish music</td>
<td>Lisdoonvarna</td>
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<tr>
<td>festival?</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Which Irish singer said 'Gotta Tell You'?</td>
<td>Samantha Mumba</td>
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<td>Question</td>
<td>Answer</td>
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<tr>
<td>Who wrote 'Ride On'?</td>
<td>Jimmy McCarthy</td>
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<tr>
<td>How did the keyboard player with the Saw Doctors hit the headlines in 1993?</td>
<td>He won the state lottery</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who started out as The Ronnie Drew Ballad Group?</td>
<td>The Dubliners</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who composed the song 'Did your mother come from Ireland'?</td>
<td>Jimmy Kennedy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who is the Omagh singer best known for her cover of 'Broken Things'?</td>
<td>Juliet Turner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which Irish singer was born on the Falls Road in 1966?</td>
<td>Brian Kennedy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tommy, Eugene, Ben, Colum, Anne. Which family?</td>
<td>The Sands Family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What is the name of the famous music store based in Dublin?</td>
<td>Walton's</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who wrote The Town I Loved So Well?</td>
<td>Phil Coulter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Town I Loved So Well is about which city?</td>
<td>Derry/Londonderry</td>
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<tr>
<td>Who was the only non-female Corr?</td>
<td>Jim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eithne Pádraigín Ní Bhraonáin is the real name of which singer?</td>
<td>Enya</td>
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<tr>
<td>The theme to which TV series gave Clannad a worldwide hit?</td>
<td>Harry's Game</td>
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<tr>
<td>Which member of the Corrs plays the drums?</td>
<td>Caroline</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who wrote The Fields of Athenry?</td>
<td>Pete St John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who played Deco Cuffe, lead singer of The Commitments?</td>
<td>Andrew Strong</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glen Hansard also appeared in The Commitments. What is his band?</td>
<td>The Frames</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where was Christy Moore born?</td>
<td>Newbridge, Co. Kildare</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boyzone's Keith Duffy appeared in which soap?</td>
<td>Coronation Street</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
ON THIS DAY IN IRISH HISTORY - OCTOBER

1st 1812 - English balloonist James Sadler attempts to cross the Irish Sea in a balloon. He fails and almost drowns.

2nd 1957 - The Voluntary Health Insurance Board is launched.

3rd

1938 - Britain's last remaining forts in the twenty-six counties are handed back to Ireland.

1940 - The German government announced it was willing to compensate Ireland for bombs dropped on Dublin.


1975 - Businessman Tiede Herrema is kidnapped by the IRA.

5th 1968 - Police in Derry baton-charge a civil rights march.

6th

1891 - Death of Charles Stewart Parnell.

1980 - Mella Carroll becomes Ireland's first female high court judge.

7th 1843 - Daniel O'Connell succumbs to government pressure and bans a Monster Meeting at Clontarf.

9th 1932 - Shots fired at a Cumann na nGaedhael meeting in Limerick.

10th

1918 - RMS Leinster is sunk by a German submarine with the loss of around 500 lives.

1957 - Fire at Windscale Nuclear Power Station in England, believed to have caused birth defects in Ireland.

1969 - The Hunt Committee report recommends an unarmed police force in Northern Ireland.

1977 - Mairéad Corrigan and Betty Williams win the Nobel Prize for Peace.

12th

1940 - The Kerry Head ship is bombed with the loss of twelve lives, months after surviving another attack.

1975 - Oliver Plunkett is canonised.

1984 - The IRA kill five people on an attack on a Brighton hotel during the Conservative Party Conference.

13th 1994 - Loyalist paramilitary groups announce a ceasefire.

18th

1880 - Ballycastle railway opens between Ballymoney and Ballycastle.

1881 - "No Rent" manifesto issued by Irish National Land League.

19th

1881 - Irish National Land League proclaimed illegal.

1989 - Three of the Guildford Four are released.

21st 1879 - Irish National Land League founded at Dublin.
22nd
1884 - Alice Walkington becomes the first woman to be awarded a degree in Ireland.
1976 - President Cearbhall Ó Dálaigh resigns over a furore about the Emergency Powers Bill, which led to the Minister for Defence describing him as a 'thundering disgrace'.

23rd
1911 - 70,000 Unionists march against Home Rule.
1970 - Charles Haughey, James Kelly, Albert Luykx and John Kelly are acquitted of conspiracy to import arms.

24th 1990 - The IRA forces three men to act as suicide bombers, resulting in seven deaths.

25th
1917 - De Valera becomes the President of Sinn Féin.
1920 - Lord Mayor of Cork Thomas MacSwiney dies on hunger strike in Brixton Prison.
1968 - The New University of Ulster is opened.

27th
1913 - James Larkin of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union sent to prison for seditious language.

30th
1939 - More than two dozen air-raid sirens are tested across Dublin.

31st
1909 - The Royal University of Ireland is dissolved.
1973 - Three IRA prisoners escape from Mountjoy Prison in a hijacked helicopter.
1990 - Brian Lenihan is sacked from government over dishonesty allegations.
1996 - First Irish language TV station, Teilifís na Gaeilge (TnaG), is launched.
New American Book Launch!

Visiting Irish Historian & Author
Dr. Conor McNamara
*Liam Mellows, Soldier of The Irish Republic*

Join Dr. McNamara for a discussion of this landmark new study of the life of Republican leader Liam Mellows. Through a gathering of letters, speeches, articles and IRA documents from archives in Ireland, the UK and the United States he has formed an insightful analysis of Mellows’ short but intense life. Bitterly opposed to the Anglo-Irish Treaty, he was a key opponent of Michael Collins, and his role in occupying the Four Courts in June 1922 was central to the outbreak of the Civil War. His execution by the Free State in December 1922 was one of the most divisive moments in the foundation of the state, and he remains an enigmatic icon for Irish republicans.

**Thurs, Nov 7, 10:30–noon**
**Fee $55, includes continental breakfast**
**Code: XIRIG 140**

MEET THE AUTHOR

*Dr. Conor McNamara*

Dr Conor McNamara is the 1916 Scholar in Residence at the Moore Institute at NUI Galway. He has written extensively about the history of the Irish revolution, food shortage and minor famine, and the intersection between criminality and political violence in twentieth century Ireland. In 2011, he was awarded the National Library of Ireland History Studentship.

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