



The Cathedral was ...  
People hurrying to Mass  
Visitors looking as they pass.  
Beautiful building where we pray.  
Destroyed by fire on Christmas Day

The Cathedral is ...  
Workmen everywhere,  
Giving it a roof.  
Nothing to see.  
A church that used to be.

The Cathedral will be ...  
Lifts around all full of people.  
Now you can go right to the steeple.

*By Michela Stokes*

The Cathedral was ...  
Beautiful building, a sight for all,  
With marble steps, statues in the hall,  
Stained glass windows by Harry Clarke,  
Cars full of happy people wanting to park.

The Cathedral is ...  
Roofless and eerie  
Piles of stones, fallen like our joy.  
Workmen barricading this empty shell  
After many years toiling, will all be well?

The Cathedral will be ...  
A place to celebrate once more  
When the restored cathedral opens its  
door  
Lifts, and the altar newly built.  
Some day the crowds will come to pray.

Our Cathedral  
The heart of Longford

*By Lean Mesa*



**The cathedral was...**

Opened in one-thousand, eight hundred and fifty-six  
Pillars, statues, windows by Harry Clarke  
Steps leading to massive doors  
Intricate mosaics on the floors

**The cathedral is...**

Roofless and eerie  
Fire on Christmas Day  
Piles of stones and rocks  
And workmen behind barricades  
With sand and stones and blocks.

**The cathedral will be...**

A place to celebrate  
Modern and new  
Better than the first time?  
Will it ever be the same?

**Our cathedral, the heart of Longford**

*By Shelby Kelly*