

Religious Bulletin  
October 21, 1930

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The Gift Gracious.

Since the writer of the following letter has chosen to remain anonymous, there can be no injury to his modesty in its publication:

"Dear Father: Enclosed is all the money I have. Please see that it goes to the Bengal Mission. This will most likely mean no Army Game and no dates for the rest of the year.

Rather not sign my name and so, perhaps, make the gift more acceptable. -- A Notre Dame Student."

The enclosure was fifty dollars -- a princely gift and a magnificent sacrifice. It was enough to support a seminarian for two years in the native seminary at Bandhura. Such an evidence of spirit will thrill the religious who labor in India, and it is encouragement enough to keep a priest a-picking at duller hearts in the hope that some day he may again find a diamond.

This appreciation is written not for the benefit of the donor of this gift, who must look to God for his thanks, but for the benefit of those who find little sacrifices irksome and who draw back as in pain when called upon to touch with a little finger the Cross of Christ.

The Sunday Collection.

The collection for the Bengal Mission last Sunday amounted to \$286.10; to this we may add \$3.50 which came in through individual donations last week, plus the \$50 mentioned above. A few subscriptions to the Bengalese were also handed in. The collection will be left open during this week in case more of you wish to contribute.

"..... at least you, my friends....."

"Have pity on me, at least you, my friends, for the hand of the Lord hath touched me." Job had to make this complaint in his affliction; Bob Driscoll could make the same complaint. A Mass for the repose of his soul was announced at all the student Masses Sunday; it was sung yesterday morning at 6:25. Two hundred students received Holy Communion at the Mass; among them we recognized no seniors and no off-campus students.

Was the Lesson Lost?

The list of four hundred who have failed to receive the Sacraments this year can be reduced by about twenty, as that many new faces were seen at the Altar Rail since the accident last Friday night. But that is a reduction of only 5%. The lesson of sudden death, Lesson I, was little heeded. Let us pray for those who have remained untouched. We do not want to have Lesson II.

"Mention a Sin From Your Past Life."

If you use the little "Formula for Confession" intelligently, it will not be necessary for the priest to tell you to mention a sin from your past life. When he does so he implies that what you have told him he regards as at best doubtful matter for absolution, and he wants to make sure that he has sins to absolve. When you tell a sin from your past life, mention one that you know is a sin and that you know you are sorry for; then the absolution is safeguarded.

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PRAYERS: John Christopher's grandmother, deceased; Charles Lazio's grandfather, deceased; the wife of Lester Carrig (an alumnus, of Columbus, Nebraska), seriously injured in an auto accident; Ted Nolan's mother, ill. Four special intentions.