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Skip It.

But if you do, you lose. Because,--there's something mighty good about "tomorrow's man" you shouldn't miss, something that'll make you big, worthwhile. Try to get it. "Tomorrow's man", to use a shallow, worldly phrase wasn't "just a saint." Not that saints aren't men; in truth, they're the only full-length men, raised from nature to the state of grace, then finished off as the masterpieces of God's Hand. But

Francis de Sales,

the saint we venerate tomorrow, was a man clean through; a noble, holy gentleman; a college man; not least a sportsman and a man for you. Why he could ride and fence as well as he could talk and write and pray. He really lived, that man! That's why he was a saint. He loved life. And life loved him. He loved to live and lived to love. Francis was an all-round man.

He Loved To Live.

He was an optimist. He couldn't be a killjoy. God put him in this world to live. All things God made were good, even man himself despite the Fall. Like all the saints different from the common run of men, Francis de Sales was sane and saw clearly. He used the things God gave him well, grand talents and a store of grace. He saw that nature wasn't made to war with grace, nor flesh with mind, and that a man could grow in grace, and yet enjoy this life, IF order were observed. That's the holy thing, God's law, that harmony which tells us how to use ourselves, our minds and hearts, our passions, and all the things about us.

You love to live, but you're no saint. And that's because you don't live well as Francis succeeded in doing. If you would only work with God, submit your nature to the lifting, strengthening influence of grace; if you would only give the sacraments an honest chance, you would really be surprised how things "pick up", how the helping Hand of God, through grace, would soon control the wilder, lower trends of nature! Joy of heart, a bright and cheery point of view, new zest for life, and more abundant life, would crop up in your soul and blossom into kindness and genuine love, the supernatural love of God and of man. Saint Francis breathed this love and diffused it all about him. Through his pen it reaches even down to us. Read someday his famous Treatise on The Love of God.

St. Francis Lived To Love.

To love: that's why God made his heart. That love's a noble thing, God's own: the precious gift that Adam squandered by his sin; the love that God Himself redeemed with Blood; the selfsame Love He places in our hearts the day we're baptized, and fattens on the Bread of Life, His holy Flesh!

If you would live to love as Francis did, don't turn aside that manly love of God the Master proffers at each Mass, in each Communion. Each time Christ comes, He leaves an added store of that strong love. The Eucharist will help, as nothing else on earth, to teach you by experience that grace and nature can work in blissful harmony, change your life, and make of you

An All-Round Man,

all things to all men. Grace and nature worked that way in Francis' life. In the Mass tomorrow, especially at Communion, ask God and Francis both to change your life, to make you really live and love.

PRAYERS: (deceased) uncle of Bill Clark (Freshman). Six special intentions.