

I've Been The Real Fool.

I see there is something up in the library: over 2500 samples of Communist, Nazi and atheistic literature on display--pamphlets, handbills, placards and magazines.

The prolix pen of my enemy really astounds me. What is more, it makes me ashamed. For though God gave the command to me, he is baptizing the world.

"Go teach all nations," He said. And I think I am pretty good if I merely hang on to my own faith in the midst of this terrible world. Why, I am a piker for Christ. When it comes to working for my fellow men, I merely stand all the day idle!

My Communist friend, and the Nazi, too--he works for his cause. No loafing allowed.

He does not believe in God, so I readily call him a fool in accord with my Scriptures. But what good does empty, air-bashing name-calling do? My Master had something hard to say for calling my brother a fool: something about judgment and hellfire.

This display is making me wise. I've been the real fool. My bad example, my misconduct in business, my serene contempt, my cursed selfishness have been breeding a baby Communist or a baby atheist every day.

I have not been with Christ, gathering. I have been a bad scatterer, scattering bad.

This exhibit, gives me a chance today to make a new start. It is really a turning point in my life.

But I must start at home, reshaping myself, a personalist revolution. That means from now on I live not myself, but Christ, and not for myself but for Christ in myself and in others.

This business of Christ living in me, or of Christ-life or God life in me, must not be lost or kept hidden and vague. It is

the one thing that can change me and the world. It is grace. It is my share in God's own life. It means I become a dynamo, a generator transmitting His life to others.

When I have lost my own life, then only will I find the life of my Master. It will be in my very heart. "If any man love Me, he will keep My word, and My Father will love him, and we will come to him and make our abode with him....As I live by the Father, so he that eateth Me the same also shall live by Me....I am the life.... I am come that they may have life and life more abundantly..."

Yes, I am the fool. I have thought and acted unwisely through many years. Now I see. I will waste no more time, I will skip no opportunities. Lest I should become even a greater fool, I am doing something, having seen this display.

I must begin baptizing. God wants to make me His Missioner. A Campaigner for Christ. A Catholic Worker. A Sower of Good Seed. A Christian Indoctrinator. A Propagator of my holy Faith. That is I from now on. Titles of sacrifice, titles of work! I must do my part to put divine life in the hearts of men.

Since the dawn of time, that has been God's own work, and the rhythm of history.

On the day of creation He sent forth His own divine life and shared it with the head of our race, anticipating the tendency of good to diffuse itself and of life to propagate life.

When I lost His life by my sin, He bought it back on the Cross. And on Pentecost Day He extended His life through the centuries, up to today. Christ-life is mine in the sacraments.

And my preaching and teaching and stumping and pumping is the thing that will help others to tap the Source and drink in the life, love and strength of God. Then life for me and all will be happy.

PRAYERS: (deceased) sister of Rev. Chas. Flynn, C.S.C.; uncle of James Kenny (Eadin) Ill, Dan Ryan (Corin); friend of Jim McLinden (Cav.); sister of Jerry Carroll (Zahn); mother of Neil Kvasnak (Howard); K.K. Rockne (Cav.). Five special intentions.