

Benediction and May
sermon by Fr. Hagerty
tonight, 7:00 & 7:30.
Grotto hymns at 6:30.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
May 10, 1939

Mass, Dillon Chapel, 7:20
Fri. for brother of Sister
Fidelis, request of Chem.
graduates and faculty....

An Old-Fashioned Mother. (cont'd.)

"Thank God for life, for good parents, for husband, children and grandchildren. Thank Him for home and happiness and, above all, for His infinite love and His gift of faith. 'May He support us,' (Cardinal Newman prayed), 'all the day long, till the shades lengthen and the evening comes and the busy world is hushed and the fever of life is over and our work is done. Then, in His Mercy, may He give us a safe lodging and a holy rest and peace at last.'

"I am so thankful that Dad had his safe lodging and peace at last and I am so thankful that he knew I was making smooth his pillow and keeping watch beside him. He had such a firm faith and a great inheritance to leave me and the boys.

"I love my Rosary, for we both said it together on our knees for our boys in the terrible war. I love it, for we said it in thanksgiving for their return to us. I love it as we said it, when we got too old to kneel, sitting many afternoons in the sun on the porch, and as we said it again by the fireside.

"I love to have our boys come to see me. I love their dear wives. I love our grandchildren. I love my letters.... I would love to get them oftener.

"How good God has been to me. Do I thank Him enough? Do I lead my boys to Him? Or am I a coward, letting what I would like to say go unsaid?

"Dear, Blessed Mother, take my place and gently lead them one and all to your Divine Son Jesus."

Tell Your Girl....

that you "go" for this old-fashioned Mother; that you much prefer what she must have been before marriage to the modern jitterbug girl.

Tell her that you don't care what the world thinks about the Catholic ideal of marriage. The world can scoff from now till it crumbles at the "impossibility" of continent courtship. The world can't take it. Show the world the two of you can.

The world smooches human loveliness at every turn: headlines the most intimate aspects of life, profanes human sanctity, coarsens the delicate, blunts by rough usage man's keenest joys. The world is very artificial. Its flare for night-lights, its dark "atmosphere" clubs, its "weeds" and its gin, its false, hollow jest have yet to produce one old-fashioned mother.

If only the lower animals could understand, how they would blush and hang their heads at the world's desecration of sex. The unbridled lust of the world and its rude disregard for the natural modesty and shame that God planted in bodies and hearts, hardens women and softens men, shatters for slight cause or no cause at all that sublime bond which Christ referred to as "two in one flesh."

Prepare yourselves now to be worthy of a girl who will prove to be someday an old-fashioned mother. If you find self-control hard or chaste courtship too difficult, tonight think.

Think how you're cheating yourself and your girl. Think how every transgression now breaks down the stability and sanctity of your future marriage. Continent courtship is worth every effort you've got. It alone can produce an old-fashioned mother.

If you, like the world, have marred "the beginnings of marriage" by mad mistakes (and this will answer "XB"), forget the past excepting one thing: be truly sorry. And now look ahead, with a bright, cheery view. Sincerely amend by avoiding previous pitfalls. Read Augustine's Confessions, first page to last. And don't court trouble, court her.

PRAYERS: (deceased) MR. GEO. M. SHERMAN (So. Bend), funeral tomorrow at 9:00, in Sacred Heart Church; father of Brother Michael, S.C. Ill. mother of Cy Conner '36.