

University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin April 25, 1940

"Come To Me, All You That Labor

And Are Burdened

And I Will Refresh You."

May approaches. You will all be glad when it comes. For at Notre Dame, May means daily Adoration...and nightly Hymns at the Grotto. (See Monday's Bulletin)

In spiritual literature generally, you have often read how our Eucharistic Lord hungers for your live and friendship, how His Sacred Heart is consoled by your visits, your aspirations, by your very silence before the Little White Host.

But upon reflection, two people are hungry: not only Our Lord, but you too. It has been better than a month since Lenten Adoration closed and you had easy access to the privilege of vesting in cassock and surplice and kneeling before Him enthroned in the golden monstrance. You should therefore, quite normally, be hungry for Adoration!

You have been tasting Him, the Heavenly Manna of the New Testament, daily or atleast frequently in Holy Communion; and you have perhaps been hurrying your thanksgiving....but now with Adoration resuming you can make up for all your neglect and carelessness. Adoration, too, will have the great effect of rekindling your leve for daily Mass. You will begin to realize that your Saviour is never so lavish in giving His gifts and graces as when—in the Mass—He gives you Himself!

Canvassors, equipped with pencils and time-sheets, will be walking through the halls the next few nights. They will point out empty spaces on their charts of the Addration periods. For your own sake, for the love of Our Lord, for the peace of nations you will gladly sign up---and gladly fulfill the periods you contract for.

Monday's Bullotin.

It will be printed in blue. It will be a picture of one of Notre Dame's most sacred traditions. It will be something to frame. Its message will help you through May.

Are You A Fisherman?

Probably not. The question should be: "Do you think you want to be a fisherman?" -- Not a Huckleberry Finn angling after perch with worms...but a fisherman like Matthew or Peter or Paul whose bait is the dootrine of Jesus Christ, whose catch is souls?

Sometimes a fight goes on in the college man's mind. Everyone knows him to be a good sport. He has always seemed to have a normal interest in girls. Like every one of his classmates, he is quite attached to family, home and friends. And still, there is that tug. One day he likes it. The next he considers it somewhat a pest. He is tempted to trifle with the idea—to "duck" it—to hide from God (which is very vain!)

Let such a man come to grips with reality. Let him solve his perplexity. Let him not kid himself. It is no small thing to be invited to become a fisher of men. And it is no small thing to make a life-mistake. A talk with one of the priests might help. Daily assistance at the whole Mass, daily devout Communion, visits to Our Lady's Grotto, periods of May Adoration: these will undoubtedly help. Ask for grace, strength, courage to do God's Will. It might be His Will to make you a priest or a Brother of Holy Cross. *** It is the Bulletin's prayer that this may be so.