

Deceased, brother of  
Bro. Aloysius, C.S.C.

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
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Ill, Joseph Madigan  
operation at home.

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Our Lady of Ransom Again.

If we know the tremendous value and startling beauty of the state of grace, we would:

1. Help our Lady of Ransom to liberate any sinners during this Mission.
2. Help any friends, here or at home, by example, suggestion or kidding, above all by prayer, to regain and to keep that state of grace always.

St. Catherine of Sienna once, in a vision, saw a soul in the state of grace. It was so entrancingly beautiful in its dazzling brightness that she could not bear to look steadily at it, and she cried out:

"If I did not know there is only one God, I should think this was another God."

To her confessor, she said: "There is nothing in this world that can give you the smallest idea of what I have seen. If you could only see a soul in the state of grace you would sacrifice your life a hundred times for its salvation. I asked the angel who was with me what made that soul so beautiful, and he answered that it was the image and likeness of God dwelling in it by Grace."

For the Next One of Us to Die.

It's an old and beautiful custom at Notre Dame to pray on some one day at Mass and Communion for the next one of us to die, whether professor or student. Thursday is that day for the Second Mission. Last Thursday 929 sophomores and freshmen prayed for that intention.

The Angel of Death will almost inevitably pause at our campus this year and say to at least one of us, "Come." Be charitable, gentlemen - perhaps to your own soul.

American Martyrs - For Strong Men.

Some of you are really trying to be strong and hard in the right sense. Some aren't trying at all. Others, weaklings really, may try to show they're "tough" in the alley sense by foul language, filthy stories and romantic boasting. Pity that type. Experts in adolescent psychology say that that type is trying to "show off," trying pathetically to show they're "men."

You, who are really trying to live bravely for Christ in the face of any cost, ask for that grace particularly on Thursday. It's the feast of the American Jesuit Martyrs. If you live bravely, then you'll meet death bravely too. Father Plus in his book "Folly of the Cross" describes the slaying of Father Erebeouf by the savage Iroquois in 1645 thus:

"His martyrdom was horrible: his whole body was lacerated, and an iron collar, made red-hot in the fire, was placed round his neck. When his wounds became too raw, they were tended in order that he might be fit to be tortured again. When at last he died, the chieftain of the tribe cut open his breast, and took out his heart, which he divided into little pieces and distributed to his fighting men, so that they might be filled with the indomitable spirit of the 'white man'."

The Indian chief tried to be filled with the indomitable spirit of Brebeouf. You can be filled with the same spirit. Brebeouf's spirit came from Christ. You, too, are nourished actually, with that same courage and hope and life of Christ every-time you receive His Body and Blood. Nourished by Him, on Him, you can bravely face any situation with a smile, because He puts steel in the heart and laughter on the lips.