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University of Notre Dame Religious Sulletin March 22, 1941

Sunday; Get exercise, Sunday Visitor, and to Mass on time.

It would seem that some don't know that Lent has begun, and that means time for their Easter Duty. Others are just scared and sick at heart. Let us suppose that among those who haven't approached the Sacraments yet are one of the following:

A eloped during the year and attempted a civil marriage. He doesn't know that a priest may arrange the matter for him to return to the Sacraments.

B is infetuated with Mrs. Divorces, and is afraid to talk to a priest about it for fear he will be required to give her up — which he will (and the sooner the better).

C is so ignorant of his religion that he thinks he will require six months preparation for the Sacraments. He doesn't know that the university supplies a ready relief for his ignorance.

 \underline{D} is from a neck o' the woods where anything more than Baster Duty is regarded as sanctimonious hypocrisy, and is afraid of overdoing it.

I is a big-shot operator in town and at house parties and weekends, and is quite distressed at the idea of religion being over-stressed at a university.

P is just too ordinary to greep the situation as yet. It's too big for him.

It too proud and too egotistical to reverse his pose as "too intellectual" for Catholicism and its Sacraments. Coach Leahy gave his football players a laugh the other day when he recalled Rockne's definition of egotism: "Egotism is an anesthetic which kills the pains of stupidity."

H is scrupulous. He needs a sense of humor, which means enough hamility to rely upon a confessor who has the Church's 1900 years of experience behind him.

They are all unhappy at heart, no matter how brave a front or face they may put on. They need help. Christ waits for them and so does a confessor. Pray for them. They will thank you in heaven, at least.



