

(FOR THE CATHOLIC STUDENT AT NOTRE DAME)

Tuesday is Mothers' Day. Servicemen, Mass tonight for your mother.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
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116th Gold Star: Don Curry, ex. '44, paratrooper, killed in Italy.

How To Lift The World In Thirty Minutes.

Maybe you are a flat-chested half-pint who can't carry a 100-pound weight, or maybe you are a sailor who can't do more than two push-ups in succession. Your pals may think you are an important bit of humanity. Take courage. You can lift the world. More than that. You can even move God to shower favors on you and your friends. You become a real superman through the Sacrifice of the Mass. Find a priest who is offering Mass. Stay and pray along with him for a half hour or less. Afterwards when you meet your pals, you can say: "I've been working, doing a big job. This is what I've done.

"I just lifted a number of fellows out of hell. They were in mortal sin. I obtained, through the Mass, a little light for them to see the danger they were in. With that enlightenment came the courage and strength to make an act of sorrow and a desire to find a priest for confession. Don't ask me who those fellows are. They could be right in my own hall or somewhere else on the campus, or on the Normandy battlefield. I am certain of this: that when I joined in prayer with Christ at Mass, I helped a number of souls escape hell; that's where they would have gone if death found them in that state. I like to think that at Mass I am strong enough to carry the weight of ten men anyway.

"I've been in Purgatory too with my lifting job. I am certain, on the Word of God, that I pulled some souls from one level of suffering to another level where the suffering was less tormenting. And it's possible that my pull lifted some right out of that pit of suffering into heaven. At Mass, by my union in prayer with Christ I obtained many merits to apply to the debt of demerits of the Poor Souls. At Mass I feel as if I am doing all I can to help my deceased friends and the thousands of servicemen who die every day.

"At Mass I even lifted myself, no mean trick for a muscle-poor fellow like me. What I do for my friends I can also do for myself. By my praying with Christ I obtained grace to be sorry for my sins, strength to do better, light to guide me in virtue, courage to carry my crosses. Mass shortens my Purgatory and assists me in conquering my sinful habits. Mass is the most powerful prayer for success in my classes."

"You may not believe this: I've been working with the Medical Corps. At Mass I put the red cross badge on my arm. I have just visited many foxholes, hospitals and sickbeds and relieved many sick and injured people, some I knew, others were unknown to me. The Mass gave me that power. I prayed with Christ, and Our Father in Heaven lightened the burdens of those who are in physical and mental pain. I fell pretty swell after covering all this territory in a half hour.

"To most students and professors I am an unknown quantity on the campus. I don't make the local publications as author or subject of the news. Yet I do a lot for the people around me during my thirty minute work assignment. I keep some football players from injury. I bring success in the classroom to others, besides myself. I inspire a number of acts of charity every day and I discourage some souls from sin. I don't mean that the students see me doing this, rather God, because of my praying with Christ, works the wonders. Through the Mass, I am at home helping my folks, on the battlefield with my brothers and friends.

If you can assist at Mass frequently during the week, and yet turn aside this opportunity, you are letting your friends and yourself down. Check up on your charity.

PRAYERS: (deceased) brother of Father Forrestal, C.S.C.; brother of Prof Don and former Prof. Devere Plunkett; brother of Father John Weaver O.F.M.
Three Special Intentions.