Make your Christmas Confession NOW. University of Notre Lama Religious Bulletin December 17, 1945 Adoration in the church closed tonight.

The Crib.

When you were a youngster, your mother took you up to the crib on Christmas day. In describing the manger and the people there, she said to you, "There is the Infant Jesus with His mother beside Him, and there is Joseph in the background feeding the animals. And there are the shepherds to whom the angels spoke and directed to the stable." Your mother described the scene as if the Holy Family were really present. She said, "There IS Jesus, there IS Joseph." Before you left the crib, she told you to kneel down with her to say a little prayer to the Infant Jesus, and to Mary and Joseph.

Was your mother deceiving you? Not at all. You were not a thousand years late for the first Christmas Day. For back 1945 years ago, Christ, with his foreknowledge and prevision, saw all those men, women, and children who would come to visit the crib in their parish churches. Christ considered them actually present with the adoring angels and shepherds. On that first Christmas day Christ saw all your visits. Therefore you should approach the crib and the Divine Infant with the attitude that the Birth of your Savior has just taken place.

Don't feel ashamed to crowd around the crib with the kids when you are home. Recall that the first visitors at the crib were grown men, the shepherds, and later, the Three Kings. They were not ashamed.

After hearing Mass Christmas day, go up to the crib in your parish church. Visit the Christ Child and His mother and Joseph with the wonderment and humility of a youngster, and ask for favors with the freedom and assurance they have. For after all, littleness is the way to Heaven: "Unless you become like little children you cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven."

The Little Maid,

The little maid who swept the floor and did the tasks of drudgery Saw Mary turned from the inn's door Where she sought hospitality.

She spread her blanket ofer the Child And knelt beside the shepherds there, As holy Mary sweetly smiled And thanked her for her tender care.

And going to her simple room And as he went back to the inn She stripped the blanket from her bed, A light was glowing in her eyes and went out through the silent gloom For something told her she had been To where a star's white gleaming led. Quite close to God in Paradise. And lo, upon a bed of straw, And passing years could not erase Within a wayside stable bright, Those features from her memory, A new_born sleeping Babe she saw For it was she who wiped His face That filled her heart with strange delight. When He went up to Calvary. (T.E.B.)(deceased) Norm Steyskal (Anniv.); James Euckwalter, '35; Sister M. Alexius. PRAYERS: (III) Hugh Roach (Dil), contracted pneumonia at home, very ill; his sister is also 111; Father Michael Early, C.S.C., appendectomy; Joseph Concannon Jr. (Cav, last semester); Professor and Mrs Fitzsimons; Bob Boerner (ROTC), operation. One Thanksgiving and two Special Intentions.

Don't forget to fill out your Novena Card for your Mother and Father. You should mail it to them, if you are not going home. If you will be hone with them, you might slip the card in with some other gift, so that they will find it among their Christmas presents. THERE ARE EXTRA NOVENA CARLE AT THE PAMPHIET RACKS.