Confessions nightly in Sorin and Cavanaugh, after 7:30 P.M.

University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin December 19, 1945 The Prefects of Religion wish you a happy and blessed Christmas.

Joseph And Mary.

When they went down to Bethlehem
The little stars shone bright,
As if to cheer and welcome them
Upon that lonely night.

And Joseph looked in Mary's eyes, And Mary softly smiled' Feeling again with new surprise The heartbeat of her Child.

When they went down to Bethlehem They found no place to stay; The hostel would not shelter them But sent them on their way.

And in a lonely wayside cave Where snowy currents whirled The holy mother, Mary, gave Her Infant to the world.

O make your heart a crib today And warm it with your prayer, That Mary trustingly may lay Her blessed Infant there. (T.E.B.)

Last year in Scarsdale, New York, a large number of families were thrilled to receive Special Delivery letters from their boys at the front. Not till after Christmas did they discover how all these letters happened to arrive at such a happy moment. On Christmas Eve an unknown citizen walked into the Post Office, put a big bill down on the counter and said: "I want to buy Special Delivery stamps for all servicemen's letters that come in tomorrow. I

and the state of

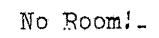
think their families would enjoy getting them on Christmas day itself." Our Lord came to do something for us _ to save

us. Out of love for Him we must do good to others. Keep your

eye open for a chance to practice charity. That's

the Christmas spirit. That must be

your year round spirit.



Christ wants to come in the form of grace to the inn of your heart. Open your door to Him by Mass and Holy Communion.

MAKE YOUR CHRISTMAS CONFESSION NOW.

PRAYERS: (deceased)
friend of Fred Friend (Z)
(Ill) mother of Jack
Stewart (Wal); mother of
Paul Byrne; mother of Lieut.
Michael Censalli, USNR,
serious operation. Two
special intentions.