Last Mission sermon tonight at 7:00 P.M. Papal Blessing tommorrow at 6:20 A.M. Mass. University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin

September 19, 1946

(<u>deceased</u>) aunt of Pat Kenny (St. Eds); Louis Kinerk, '24; brother of Prof. Roemer (Phil. Dept.)

A Short Short Story.

Characters: Two Guardian Angels

Place: Notre Dame Campus

- lst G.A. "I was looking for you at the Mission last night, and the night before. Where were you?"
- 2nd G.A. "Believe it or not, I was almost crushed to death in a steel locker. When the bell rang for the 7:00 o'clock Mission sermon, the student assigned to me by Our Lady decided to skive. To escape the notice of the rector, he headed for the locker in his room. No matter how much I shouted into his conscience that he was making a mistake, he disregarded me. Of course, when he jumped into the locker and closed the door, I had to jump in with him."
- lst G.A. "Looks like you've got a tough assignment for the year."
- 2nd G.A. "Wait, you haven't heard the rest of the story. We were pretty comfortably seated in the locker when all of a sudden in comes an uninvited guest. The fellow across the hall had no locker to jump into, so he came pell-mell into my man's room and jumps in with us. His Guardian Angel came with him, and was he mad, when his inspirations went unheeded too. Two students and two Guardian Angels in or behind one steel locker is no picnic."
- 1st G.A. "Did the students get caught?"
- 2nd G.A. "No, but as you know, they are going to pay for their refusal to make the Mission. Mike, that's the name of my man, wants to go to the Army game in the worst way. Well, it looks bad now. He hurt Our Lady by skipping the Mission."
- lst G.A. "Has Our Lady suddenly become hard hearted?"
- 2nd G.A. "No, Her mercy devised a way of helping this skiver of mine. Our Lady told me that she would grant the Army game, provided the fallow returned to confession -- he's been away from the box all summer, and needs to go aplenty."
- <u>lst G.A.</u> "The guy doesn't deserve that break, after the squeezing he gave you in that locker. But that's Our Lady all over; if a person will go halfway with her, she will bestow rich favors on him."
- 2nd G.A. "I'll see you later. I'm going up to whisper to Mike now that he had better take in the Mission tonight, or else! If you don't see me there, please come up to the room and pry into the locker, and bring the rector, I can't take this monkey business ony longer."

This Is Charity.

Two days ago a student discovered a short news account in the local paper that set his charity in motion. The news story said that Manuel Martinez had died, and that he had no relatives. The student thought that the Notre Dame men could become brothers in Christ to Mr. Martinez and pray for the repose of his soul. So the request for prayers was left with the Prefect of Religion who now suggests that you say, "My Jesus, mercy" now for Mr. Martinez, and then later remember him in Mass and Holy Communion.