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A Letter From A Stranger

Last May, just before the final examinations, there was a campuswide Clothes Drive. One student gave a jacket. In the pocket of the garment he left a letter addressed to the person who would fall heir to his offering. The other day the student received a letter from Germany. It was from the person he had befriended. The letter is a sample of the appreciation of our suffering brothers across the sea for the charity we extend towards them. Likewise, the letter shows that some people have double trouble, yet they carry their burdens cheerfully-good example for us.

"A few days ago I received a package from Notre Dame. I found your letter in a jacket. I had it translated, and was very pleased with it. I thank you from my heart for your gift. How glad we are for everything we got! For a whole year it has been impossible to buy anything.

"Everything went well in my family until three weeks ago when my wife died after a long illness. It was a great loss for me and my ten-year old daughter. During the war, I was in the army for six years.

"I was very sad, but your gift and your letter, were very consoling, especially since we are strangers to you. I am working with a newspaper which is a pretty good job. I have told you about us, so I hope you receive this letter. I put the picture of my little daughter with it. Thank you sincerely for all you have done for us."

The Presence of God

On the bulletin board in the architectural building there is a poem designed to inspire builders to work with a high motive. By changing "gods" to "God" the poem becomes a Christian exhortation that can be taken to heart by everyone, not the architects alone. It might be profitable for you to cut out the four lines and place them near your desk, as a reminder that God sees you when you are preparing your lessons.

In the elder days of Art, Builders wrought with greatest care Each minute and unseen part, For our God sees everywhere.

A Sure Tip.

A story is told about the Blessed Virgin. It seems that one day Christ was walking through Heaven and noticed a few souls who got into Paradise rather easily. So Christ went to Peter to check on this matter. "Peter," He said, "I gave you the keys of the kingdom of Heaven, but you are to use these keys with wisdom and prudence. How is it, Peter, that these souls got by your watchful eye at the pearly gates?" Peter replied, "Well, when I close the gates your Blessed Mother opens the windows and in they come."

If you say your resary daily during October, Our Lady won't forget you when you knock at the Gates of Heaven. Say the beads privately, or come to the devotions at 5:00 P.M. every night; Saturday at 11:00 A.M.