

Prepare for First  
Friday by confession  
tonight.....

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
December 3, 1947

Adoration from 8 to 5  
in the church Fri.  
Stop to pray for  $\frac{1}{2}$  hr.

Down But Not Out.

In the State of Mississippi a Holy Cross Priest is bringing the Faith to a needy flock. A share of the Christmas collection for the Poor will be sent to help his cause. If you feel moved to send an offering, you may mail it to Father Victor Boisvert, C.S.C., Pearlinton, Hancock, Co., Miss., or you may leave it with the Prefect of Religion who will see that it reaches its destination. A recent letter telles some of the difficulties of this southern mission.

"A friend is need, is a friend indeed! Words can never express my gratitude nor my appreciation for your generosity to these poor missions in their darkest hour. From the bottom of my priestly heart I humbly offer you my sincerest thanks.

"We have much for which to be truly grateful. If the fury of the hurricand had struck just a few hours earlier in the darkness of night, hundreds of these poor people would have been killed. If the flood waters had risen a few more feet, we would have lost all three churches, the rectory and the auto. (CHARITY, the new auto, only got her feet wet.) If the Red Cross had not been so prompt and generous with its help, sickness and death would have swept the entire area. If you had not opened your hearts to our appeal, St. John's Church would still be buried in the mud and debris.

"The promptness and the magnitude of your generosity enabled us to begin the immediate restoration of Saint John's Church at Lakeshore. We dug it out of the mud with cotton-head jacks and with shorings and pressure jacks on the walls we managed to keep it one piece and return it forty feet to its original foundations. Then we renailed the roof and rafters. The sills had to be re-set, the floor joists renailed, and the flooring re-laid, because the floor resembled a roller-coaster. The women of the parish were herioc in cleaning the church. Theirs was the finest job of co-operation I have ever experienced. The church is certainly a warped, twisted, and saggy affair with patches and stains, but we have our own roof over our heads and the repaired gas heaters will be re-installed this week. Once more we are high and dry away from the destructive powers of the salt water and the worms which infest salt water.

"We have Mass every Sunday in the schoolhouse at Lakeshore. The local Negroes who lost their school last winter by fire, lost their temporary school in the hurricane, so once more the children are back in the summer rectory. I do wish I could take over this school. A good Catholic is in charge this term, but I simply cannot see how I can assume this financial burden with all the other repairs.

"We must always pray as if everything depended on God, and work as if everything depended on ourselves. Good Saint Joseph has never failed these missions and he never let me down. We may have been beaten, but we most certainly are not out, and with God's help (and your help) we'll be back on our feet in another year."

PRAYERS: (deceased) brother of Pat Weishapl (Sor); Raymond (Dike) Scanlon, '90; Father of John Glavin (Morr) 2nd anniv); uncle of Lou Tondreau (Bad); uncle of B. J. Bedard (Wal). Three Special Intentions. Two Thanksgivings.