

University of Notre Dame
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SPECIAL BULLETIN

Gerry Kranz Killed Sunday Afternoon In Auto Accident

Gerold Kranz came to Notre Dame in September for a Catholic education.

His first view of the neighborhood -- and his first lesson -- was the sight of Our Lady of Grace, clothed in gold, with Her hands outspread and open, ready to obtain for, and to give, all good things to Her sons.

Hardly had he set foot on the grounds here, when the Freshman Mission called him to the church where Father Hesburgh, the President, explained what constitutes a Catholic education in the Notre Dame sense of the word, and emphasized that the first requisite in the plan is to live in the state of grace. Gerry got off on the right foot.

According to his associates, he had a happy disposition. Being musically inclined, he made a modest contribution to the general welfare of the group in Farley Hall. Gerry enjoyed Notre Dame; and Notre Dame enjoyed Gerry. He belonged here in every sense of the word.

It is significant that, after so few days of learning, God should terminate his education and call him to his eternal home where the same Lady is mistress of the household.

To Mary, Mother of God and our Mother, we entrust this newest member of Her household from the campus that bears Her name and Her blessing. In Her Who is the Seat of Wisdom we rest our case on the advisability of his going so soon. To Her Who is the Comforter of the Afflicted we commend his broken-hearted parents in this hour of grief. We ask that they may receive the grace and the strength of a holy resignation to the Divine Wisdom that called Gerry from them and from us at this time.

"May the angels receive him, and lead him to Paradise, his true country, that inasmuch as he hoped and believed in Thee, he may not suffer the pains of hell, but may take possession of eternal joys, through Christ Our Lord."

-- From today's Mass

May you follow him with your prayers these days in November, in the comforting assurance that you can be of more help to him now, than when he lived among you in Farley Hall, or sat next to you in the classroom, or in the dining hall.

These are the days when the Church, like the good mother she is, calls the attention of her children to the members of the household who have already appeared before the judgment seat of God; whose period of merit has expired; who now are consigned to the purifying prison of Purgatory, until they pay the last debt they owe for all their failings in this life. Of themselves they are helpless.

"Have pity on me! At least you my friends, have pity on me!"

Injured in the same accident -- Phil De Mars of St. Edward's hall.