University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin October 19, 1953

By The Zeal Of One Notre Dame Man

Father Pat Peyton, C.S.C. writes of his heritage: "To my mother and father God gave nine children. My parents were not able to give us much in the way of material wealth; but they gave us something far superior -- a real love and appreciation of God and His Divine Church; these things they gave us through the Family Rosary."

Here's a man who has, since Ordination, devoted his life to the Rosary. He was shy, almost to the point of being inarticulate, He knew no rich, powerful, or influential people. Today, 12 years later, he has accomplished what you would have called impossible. He is the producer of a weekly radio program, <u>Family Theatre</u>, heard over 400 stations. The MBC and affiliated stations donate the time for this program. Prominent movie stars donate their services. He manages hour-long dramatizations of the Rosary Mysteries on T-V. He also produces movies. He authored the phrase: "The Family That Prays Together, Stays Together." You'll find it on busses, on billboards, in newspapers, in door-to-door campaigns. Recently, he spoke to a gathering of 85,000 people in Brisbane, Australia. Last year he covered Spain. Before that, it was England, and Canada. Through his efforts alone, almost 7,000,000 people are now reciting the Family Rosary.

And Father Peyton promises one thing: "If families will but listen to my message and give Our Lady ten minutes of their 24 hours by reciting the daily Family Rosary, I can assure them that their homes will become, by God's grace, peaceful, prayerful places -- little heavens, which God, the Author of home life, has intended they should be."

It's only normal to presume that you have a love for, and interest in, your own home. October is more than half gone. But it's never to late to start -- if that's what you still have to do. Who could be so selfish as to forget his own home!

Ever Meet Yourself ?

You've heard the old story of the man who has never seen a looking glass. He happened to find a mirror, one day; and looking into it, exclaimed: "Why that's a perfect picture of my grandad!" That night, while his wife was going through his pockets, she came upon the mirror and exclaimed: "So, that's the old hag he's been running around with!"

That's about as near as the average student comes to knowing himself. When he listens to a lecture, or a sermon in which faults are minutely described, he is apt to say to himself: "That's my friend Herkimer, all right;" or, "What a picture of Phinias, the lunkhead!" He might well have asked: "Can I use this with profit in my own life ?"

If we really knew ourselves, the battle would be more than half over. If we would but take ourselves apart, like a watch, and fine the loose wheels, the broken cogs, the weak springs, we could really do some intelligent repair work. Try it. You'll find it a profitable day's work.

Very few people commit a whole raft of sins. They're usually push-overs for a particular brand. Most of us would be much better off if we spotted the weakness, prayed a little -- and then beat a hasty retreat from the occasions that invite this weakness. Frequently, it's better (and smarter) to run, than to stand up and fight.

PRAYERS: Deceased: mother of Terence Shea of Farley; father of Coach John Jordan; mother of Thomas Feldpausch, '53; Art Sullivan; '27. <u>Ill</u>: sister of John Defant (critical.)