RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

Vol. XL, No. 52Friday, February 24, 1961Notre Dame, Ind.There are still a few openings for the Retreat that starts tonight atSt Joseph Hall. Report there at 7:00, after signing out for the week-end.

LAY MISSIONS In Latin America, 17 million children of school age are not receiving an education because of the shortage of teachers and classrooms. Half the world's population lives no longer than 40 years because of inadequate living conditions and medical treatment. Many countries suffer from a shortage of men with professional and technical skills needed for the development of economic resources. These and other facts have touched the hearts of many here and resulted in a wide-spread interest in the lay missionary movement and the President's Peace Corps. Those who may wish to know more about the opportunities for lay missionary activity will be interested in two upcoming meetings. One will be held in the Blue 'n Gold Room of the Student Center at 8:30 on Monday evening, February 27th. The other will be held in Chicago on Sunday, March 5th, from 10:30 A.M. to 4:30 P.M. at Loyola University Law School, corner of Pearson and Wabash.

IN YOUR CHARITY Please pray for the following. <u>Deceased</u>: Aunt of Bill Cronin of Alumni; Sr. Aldegonda,C.S.C.; grandfather of Chris Carmouche of Stanford; uncle of Al Goodrich of Keenan; uncle of Fritz Frommeyer of Walsh; mother of Dick, '55, and Tom Bartsch, '60; mother of Faris Cowart; Charles DeWitt, '30; Stanley Price, formerly taught in Commerce; Thomas W. Cain, '43; father of Jerome P. Hendel, '47; mother of Gerard J. Hekker, '48. <u>Ill</u>: Friend of Edwin, '60, and Dennis Shaughnessy of Morrissey; Mrs. William Devine; grandmother of Jim Trino, '59; friend of Jim Fahy, Off-Campus; Jim Barrett of Dillon; father of Nicholas DeVito of Morrissey; William Cronin, '27; brother of Tom McNish of Fisher.

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ALMSGIVING Altongwith other forms of penance, almsgiving has its place in the observance of Lent. Some have already begun to bring in contributions for the Missions. These contributions result, we suppose, from sacrifices. That there is room for self-denial in the lives of all of us, it can't be denied. Bishop Sheen likes to remind us that the per capita expenditure on cigarettes in this country is \$36 a year. Maybe you know whether your expenditures are above or below the average. All we know is that each month, here on campus, 57,000 packs (that's \$14,000 worth) are purchased. Not everyone is called to the missionary life--lay or religious. However, everyone can help those who are called to teach and preach in those parts of the world where Christ is still little-known. What better time than Lent to do it?

Let the poor man speak!

If I see myself, I cannot not see the poor man. If I see Jesus, I cannot not see the poor man. Comfort makes us dizzy, it steals our eyes: we have to avoid seeing. He who has little love sees few poor people around. He who has much love sees a lot of poor people all over the place! A strange virtue, love! It makes you see more poor people, for the joy of loving your brothers, for the joy of losing your own life in your brothers. Love is not mistaken, not deluding itself: it sees straight, all the time. The eye of love is the only eye that sees straight. "Lord, when did we ever see you hungry, thirsty, naked, in prison? . . ."

God: Who is He? First you have to know who God is.

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The poor: who are they? First you have to know if there are poor people. There is no point in my explaining who the poor people are unless we have caught on to the fact that poor people exist in the first place, and not far away! Pretty nice, not seeing poor people!

The poor being there, and God being there: it is the same. Makes us uncomfortable.

Better if God wasn't there. Better if the poor weren't there. If God is there, my life can't go on being the life I now lead. If the poor are there, my life cannot go on being the life I now lead.

The things that we would rather did not exist are all pretty much the same. I will name a few of them, the more disturbing ones, but the ones that are, unfortunately, the most certain: death, pain, the poor, God! We don't want to see God: we don't want to see death; we don't want to see pain; we don't want to see the poor.

And yet they are the most present realities, I mean the realities that we cannot avoid seeing, remembering.

Don Primo Mazzolari

How long can we manage to keep our eyes shut in front of these realities that man just does not want to see? I shut my eyes for one day: I shut my heart for one day: I shut my mind for one day, one year, many years: then I can't hold out any longer and I see God, I see death, pain, the poor: I see exactly what I do not want to see.

On every road there comes a bend some time: suddenly, rising right up out of my inmost self comes the realization that God is there, that pain has got hold of me, that death is on the way and the poor man appears in front of my face.