RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

Vol. XLI, No. 26

Monday, November 27, 1961

Notre Dame, Ind.



Next Sunday, the Advent wreath will again make its appearance in the sanctuary of Sacred Heart Church. The practice of hanging the Advent wreath is one that dates back to the sixteenth century when someone conceived the idea of using lights and a wreath of evergreens to symbolize hope and expectation, time running on towards eternity, and a progressive overpowering of darkness--that fearful darkness that is the absence of God. Man's

fear of this darkness goes back to that dark day when Adam fell from grace. As each additional candle is lighted on the succeeding Sundays of Advent there is the suggestion of darkness being dispelled and God drawing closer to man. Before His coming, man was "sitting in darkness and in the shadow of death" (Luke 2:79). While the Advent wreath may have no direct connection with the liturgy of the Church, nevertheless it expresses well our sentiments toward the coming of Christ.

ADVENT We live always during Advent, says Fr. Danielou. We are always waiting for the Messias to come. He has come, but is not yet fully manifest. He is not yet fully manifest in each of our souls; He is not fully manifest in mankind as a whole. From the day the Holy Spirit descended upon the Apostles, the work of Christ's Advent has been re-enacted in the souls of men and will continue to be reenacted until the Mystical Body is brought to perfection. Fr. Danielou shows us what the season of Advent should be, an intensifying of our efforts to prepare our souls well for Christ's coming and to be conscious of our inherited mission of bringing Christianity to the entire world. There are no ten easy steps to effect the conversion of the world. A review of the life and work of the precursors of the Messias proves that the conversion of the world rests in the hands of the Holy Spirit. In each of those who prepared the way for Christ, there is the same basic

ideal of "Christ must increase, I must decrease." In a word, we are only God's instruments. History is a reflection of our cooperation with God's grace.

FIRST FRIDAY Friday of this week is the First Friday of December. The Blessed Sacrament will be exposed in the Lady Chapel of Sacred Heart Church from Noon until Benediction is given at 4:45 P.M. The Christmas Novena for Parents will begin a week from tomorrow.

IN YOUR CHARITY Please pray for the following. <u>Deceased</u>: Lt. James A. Cassidy, USNR, '46; mother of Edward V. O'Malley, '51; father of John Roos of Keenan; grandmother of Kit Kalmus of Keenan; grandfather of Jim McGrath of Morrissey; brother of Bro. Ludger Schaub, C.S.C.; Nathaniel J. Nealis, '86; Charles M. Quigley, '32; Stephen Riordan, '04; Harold C. Watson, '25. <u>Ill</u>: John Skinner of Dillon; Les Traver of Alumni; mother of Phil Brady of Keenan; friend of Nicholas Vergoth of Keenan; grandmother of Bob Voyt, '55. Five special intentions.



MAY THE ANGELS LEAD HIM INTO PARADISE

The earthly remains of Don Bertling were interred in Milwaukee's Holy Cross Cemetery the day before Thanksgiving. A group of students went from here to attend the funeral, and their kindness was much appreciated by Don's parents. The group of friends and relatives who gathered in St Aloysius' Church was small by comparison with the crowd in Sacred Heart Church here on campus. But, then, few occasions have drawn the number of students that gathered in Sacred Heart Church for Don's Requiem. And few occasions have brought about so many miracles of grace in the souls of those present.

If tragedies like this must happen, we are, of course, resigned to God's Will. We trust, however, that those involved will always be as well prepared for death as Don must have been. He had been to the 11:30 Mass in Sacred Heart Church that morning, and there received the Holy Communion that was to be his Viaticum. Seven hours later and just minutes after the accident a priest knelt beside him to administer the Last Rites.

This experience was difficult for Don's parents. However, they found consolation in the realization many here would benefit from this reminder that God will call each of us when and as He pleases.

Be grateful for this experience. And express your thanks frequently.

For this purpose you might consider the following prayer:

- Thank You, Jesus, that I can see . . . so many people are blind.
- Thank You that I can hear . . . so many people are deaf.
- Thank You that I have arms and legs . . . so many are crippled and lame.
- Thank You that I can run and play . . . so many people are sick.
- Thank You that I had enough to eat today . . . so many thousands are starving.
- Thank You that I have a bed to sleep in . . . and a roof over my head . . . so many thousands have nothing.

Thank You that the door of our church is open . . . so many are nailed and barred. For all these things, and for all Your other blessings,

Never let me forget to say "Thank You!" And if it should be Your will That I should lose some of them . . . or most of them . . . or all of them . . .

Give me the grace to say . . . Your will be done!"

And never let me forget That anyone blind or deaf . . . Anyone crippled or lame, Anyone needing a home, Is not just anyone . . . But is really You in disguise. Amen.

Juniversity Chaplain