

Religious Bulletin
October 27, 1926

To Our Lady.

We have colored your cloak with gold
And crowned you with every star,
And the silvery ship of the moon
We have moored where your white feet are,
As you look on this world of ours,
Campus, and lakes, and towers.

You are good to us, O Great Queen,
Good as our mothers are,
And you know us by name, each one,--
Ah! Heavenly Registrar,
Enter our names in the book
Into which your dear Son will look!

For we know that a time will come,
The graduating year,
When thousand and thousands of us
Who dreamed on your beauty here
Will gather before your face
And dream and talk of this place.

Then when your Son comes by
You will tell Him, as of old,
"These are the boys We knew,
I, in my cloak of gold,
You at the breaking of Bread--
These are the troops You fed."

And a shout shall split the skies
As the ranks send up His Name,
A golden hour in heaven
When your sons, O Notre Dame,
Kneel to their Leader down,
There by the hem of your gown.

---'06. in The Scholastic.

Your Friend Can't Give You Absolution.

Rare indeed is the man who has no chum in whom he confides. It is a law of our nature that we must share our burdens lest they drive us mad; and not a day passes without some caller who wants to know how to console some friend who has confided his sins to him. It is well that sinners can find friends worthy of confidence; but what sort of foolish timidity is it that holds back such sinners from confiding in a priest under the sacramental seal of secrecy, when the priest has the power of absolving and the lay friend has not. Tell your troubles to the priest. He is minding his business when he is minding yours. And your faith tells you that when he says, "Ego te absolvo," you are set right again with God.

Exams are Coming.

It's kindatuff to think of such a sordid thing as exams coming right in the midst of a beautiful football season, but it's a fact that if we are to believe the catalog you've got to start your novena next Saturday if you want to have it done before the mid-semester tests. And while you pray, don't forget to study a bit -- and offer your study for the benefit of the Poor Souls. The things you can't help might as well help them.