

Mass of St. Marcellus,
p. 704; 2nd & 3d collects,
p. 111; may be black Mass.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
January 15, 1936

Deceased, fathers of Steve
Pietrowicz '26; and of
Vince Gorman '35.

Sister Lourdes.
(By Father George Marr, C.S.C.)

At 5:30 last Sunday afternoon Sister Lourdes, 85 years old, died in the Holy Cross Sisters' Convent Infirmary here at Notre Dame.

Her story is a simple one. Born on the Isle of Saints and Scholars, she came in her early twenties to America and brought along her fighting Irish Faith. She joined the Sisters of Holy Cross and set herself to do one thing humbly and generously--to please God in every thought and word and act. She was assigned to try to please God in the Notre Dame kitchen. For 60 years beneath the Golden Dome she was the handmaid of the Lord, God's loving slave at Our Lady's school.

Thousands of Notre Dame men--priests, brothers, professors, students--in every part of the world rise up and call her blessed. Sweetness and kindness itself, she knew only two places in her long life. One was the kitchen near Carroll Hall where her motherly heart and lovely smile dispensed buns and soup and a 'hand-out' to countless minims and juniors and seniors in the days of the old Carroll and Brownson refectories. The other place was the convent chapel where she pleaded with Our Lord and His Blessed Mother to give the team the needed yardage.

She began her saintly career in the days of Fathers Sorin and Corby and Granger; and the great presidents of Notre Dame from Father Thomas Walsh to our own Father O'Hara have felt her holy influence. She did only one thing: she pleased God and Him alone. Only the immortal Father Cavanaugh, who has preceded her to Heaven, could adequately describe this valiant Notre Dame woman.

To the priests who attended her in the last illness, it seems more fitting to ask the students to pray to her than for her. For 72 hours she lay dying and conscious till the very last. She was just pleasing God. Her only words were ones of thanks for His blessings. She did not have the shadow of even the least worry. If God wanted to take her in 11 seconds, all right; if He wanted her to linger on for 11 years more, all right. She died in Christ's peace with a smiling good-bye to Notre Dame.

May her powerful prayers help Notre Dame and the sons of Notre Dame to do the one thing necessary--to please God in every thing.

When You Are Flush.

(1) Winter is not yet over for the earthquake-sufferers in Helena; (2) Father Barron, the Notre Dame missionary in Korea, is still trying to build his church; (3) Holy Cross missionaries in Bengal, India, are badly in need of cash; (4) your own Pamphlet Racks are now \$250 in arrears; (5) and the Bulletin itself needs donations to help take care of its daily postage. In your charity, help one or more of those causes when you can!

Thanks.

To Mr. Joseph Byrne, Jr., of Newark, N.J., we owe public gratitude for his generous gift of \$100 to the Bulletin Fund; to Monsignor Byrnes of Chicago, equal appreciation for his \$25 contribution to the same Fund.

Masses.

For Jack Sweeney, 6:30 Thursday morning, Morrissey chapel.

For aunt of James Gomez, 7:20, Friday morning, Dillon Hall chapel, at request of La Raza Club.

PRAYERS: (deceased) grandfather of Bob Mullen, (Badin). Ill, grandfather of Hal Williams (Badin); mother of John Michuta; brother of Sr. Adelo, St. Mary's. One sp. int.