

Mass, Mond. St. John Chrysostom, p. 725. One collect.

University of Notre Dame  
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Mass, 3d Sun. after Epiphany,  
p. 137. 2nd collect of St.  
Polycarp, p. 723.

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Insult!

Suppose President Roosevelt wrote you: "I want you to come to the White House, at my expense, for a most important engagement."



And suppose you came late. "Excuse me, Mr. President," you explained, "I monkeyed around my room and didn't get started on time. It's a break for you that I got here at all!"

You have a most important appointment with Almighty God tomorrow morning. He will have you come at 6, or 7, or 8, or 9. He wants you to come on time! It's not satisfactory to Him if you squeeze in the last minute of sleep and then get to your appointment late. He wants you to come on a friendly, courteous basis. He wants you to come with a little interest in what you are doing. He doesn't want you to feel that you are giving Him a break! And He wants you to stay to the end of your appointment.

If you come even a little late, or leave even a little early, you mildly insult Him. And when you do, naturally He doesn't feel disposed to reward you abundantly.

Grave Insult!

You commit a mortal sin if, on a Sunday or Holy Day of obligation, you miss all the Mass up to the Offertory, that is, up to the time when the priest takes the veil off the chalice, even if you hear the rest of the Mass to the very end.

You commit a mortal sin if you miss all the Mass up to the Gospel, and then leave at Communion-time. Get that clearly in mind.

You do not satisfy your obligation to hear Mass if you spend your time gaping around indifferently, looking at pictures, occupying your whole attention with something profane. Get that clearly in mind!

Use The Missal!

If you haven't bought yourself a Dollar Missal (and, by the way, the third shipment will be in soon) you can get a leaflet missal at the main entrance of the church. It's easy to use the leaflet missal. Try one tomorrow.

Hicks.

The real ignoramus of ignoramuses is he who has time for everything else except for whole-hearted attendance at Mass.

Hicks--real hicks, goofy hicks--have to be shooed into Mass on time and held there to the finish. They hardly have sense enough to empty their pipes without burning their fingers. Usually, poor fellows, they don't know how to read.

But you, listen! You ought to quit Notre Dame or be kicked out immediately if you cut on your obligation to the Sacrifice of the Mass!