

MOTHER OF SORROWS!

Most people like to think of you as anything but sorrowful. It seems human, in fact, to avoid all thought of sorrow. They picture you as a beautiful, young auburn-haired mother moving about the happiest of homes.

And, really, it must have been ideal there in Nazareth. There never was a cross word between you and the Perfect Man who was your son. His voice meant to you every shade of gentle affection; His presence, every sort of thoughtful act. If, in a womanly way, you became puzzled, He set you right, simply and easily. There never was any fuss. You depended upon Him more than upon life.

But there was a day coming, and you and He both knew it. And finally it came and was very sad. Alone you were afterwards as news came that your Son was growing more famous and infamous—famous to the blind and the poor and the searchers for truth; infamous to the ambitious faction amongst the Jews.

It was only a matter of time and the Day of Tragedy itself would have to come. You knew that from the lips of the Angel Gabriel; you saw it in the melancholy eyes of your Son.

And, when it came, you, like a good mother, were with Him there in Jerusalem. You had been saint of saints before and after Bethlehem. Now, after three hours on Calvary, you would be martyr of martyrs, too. You mothered the Redeemer at Bethlehem; in grief on Calvary you mothered the Redeemed.

Today, feast of your Sorrows, is your Good Friday, looking to the great Good Friday of your Son. What I would like to get from you today, Mother of Sorrows, is an insight into suffering. Suffering has a mysterious meaning, or Christ would never have suffered; and certainly He would never have let you suffer.

Suffering in many forms is bound to come to me in my life. Let me know fully what it means. Let me make the most of it.

These days between your Good Friday and Christ's are sacred days. I would like to spend them in your spirit, as you spent them in preparation for Calvary. Give me your thoughts and your prayers. And, tell me, good Mother, did not these days around Calvary make you stronger than an army against sin?



IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

Next Sunday, Palm Sunday, Masses will be at:

6:00 6:45 7:30 8:15 Breakfast at 7:30.

No sermon at any of the Masses. BE ON TIME or you are likely to miss Mass! This 45-minute schedule leaves very little time for Confessions. And crowds will be large! Go to Confession Saturday night!

Bring your Missal to Mass Sunday! There will be leaflet Missals in the pews for those who own no Missal. Read the long Gospel of the day in English. (And leave the leaflet Missals, where you find them, in the pews, for the crowd to follow at the next Mass.)

Fill Out Your Questionnaire

Have your say in the new Students' Survey which is now being made. Get a blank questionnaire at the Dillon or Sorin Pamphlet Rack, or in your own Hall, and fill it out TODAY. Drop your filled-out questionnaire into the box in your own Hall immediately. All questionnaires should be in before you leave the campus for the holidays.

MASS SATURDAY of St. Isadore, pp. 782 and 1114. 2nd col., p. 307.

PRAYERS: (deceased) uncle of Jack McAuliffe (Carr.). Ill, friend of John Penrose (Mor.); mother and brother of Jack Anton (Mor.) and Dick Anton (St. Ed's.); mother of Bob Derengoski (Lyons); Rev. J. J. Boyle, C.S.C., president, Portland University, Portland Oregon. One special intention (conversion).