

Mass Wednesday Patronage
of St. Joseph, p. 461. 2nd
col. of St. Peter, p. 797.
Ill, Bill Cole (operation).

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
April 28, 1936

For Father Finner.

Mass Lyons chapel, tomor-
row, 6:20, for George Wirry,
request St. Vincent de Paul.
Ill, Johnny O'Brien (coach).

You heard the big church bell toll yesterday morning. They were burying Father Finner, dead at 59.

You probably never met Father Finner and knew little or nothing of his life. But priests who grew up with him regarded him with significant affection.

His was the character of a childlike saint--companionable, simple, conscientious, and full of faith. Many men merely affect the external adornments of sanctity. Father Finner, honest man, knew a simpler and truer way. He saw early that love of God, expressed in sacrifice, is the holy essence of sanctity; that the greater the love, the greater the sacrifice.

He gave to God everything that he had, or could humanly be, when he went to India twenty years ago. There, in a strange difficult environment, he set up all his energies to everyday service for the Lord. After a while his health broke and they sent him back to America in the hope that he might regain strength. He never did. But back here among old friends he talked little of his health, never of his accomplishments, and rarely of what he would like to have done. He thought himself too unimportant for that.

He took everything, without comment, as part of the bargain he had made on the day of his profession. Now his part of the bargain is over, and God's part has begun. Where simple, honest souls are at rest, may God rest Father Finner!

Tomorrow.

It is our local Father's Day. It is the feast of the Solemnity of St. Joseph. If you have been making the novena for your father, tomorrow you will end it. (And don't forget to send him a special bouquet card!)

It is hardly worth mentioning the rest: if you haven't made the novena, you might at least tomorrow offer Mass and Holy Communion for your father. Gratitude, you know, is a symptom of something important. Judas Iscariot and Benedict Arnold hardly ever bestirred themselves to inconvenient expressions of gratitude.

A Difficult Art.

Not too many of you confess in the Survey that you are "prepared to advance effectively unpopular views at a large meeting." And mark well that several of the views of life that you hold sacred are extremely unpopular at many a large meeting.

Fear of mistake, of criticism, of ridicule will keep you silent, when you ought to speak out, unless you learn the art of public discussion.

Tomorrow morning at 10 in Washington Hall there will be a student discussion on God's existence and on His real distinction from the material universe. The question itself should interest you; but even if it doesn't, you should go if you are free from class, to learn the technique of orderly public argument.

You applaud brains and skill and daring on the athletic field. See if the participants in tomorrow's discussion do not merit at least similar adulation.

Questionnaires!

We need 750 before the work of compilation can begin. Hurry with yours!

PRAYERS: (deceased) Fr. Finner, C.S.C.; mother of Jim and Jack Roht (former students).
Ill, Mr. Fred B. Snite; Fr. J. J. Boyle, C.S.C.; William O'Brien, '30; Bob Mark.