

Mass 4th Sun. after Easter,  
p. 468. 2nd and 3rd collect  
page 814.

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Mass Monday of the Sunday,  
p. 468. 2nd col. of Blessed  
Virgin, p. 660; 3rd Church, 661.

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Honor Is A Word....

Philadelphia, city of brotherly love, usually takes the credit of having first observed Mother's Day. The year was 1908. Now Mother's Day is a national institution. On the second Sunday of May, mother blushing takes her place on the pedestal of honor in every home in the land.

Honor is a word that needs attention. A person who only loves does not, unfortunately, always fear and respect. A person who only fears and respects does not--also unfortunately--always love.

But he who truly honors both loves and respects and, in addition, tries to sustain the one that he honors.

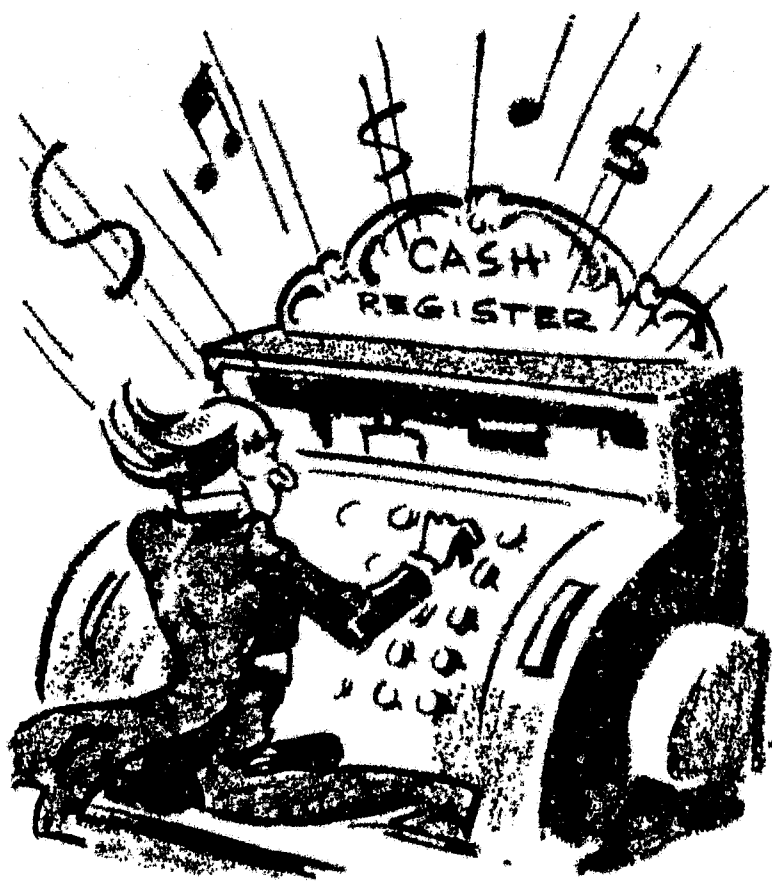
God has commanded us, not merely to love, not merely to respect, but to honor our mother. He means that we should love and respect and obey her--and that we should try, both materially and spiritually, to sustain her.

King Solomon, Holy Scripture says, arose, bowed, and went to meet his mother when she came to him with a request. Then the King had a throne set up for his mother, and she sat on his right hand.

And she said to him: "I desire one small petition of thee. Do not put me to confusion!" And the king said to her: "My mother, ask!"

Pay a king's honor to your mother. At Mass and Holy Communion tomorrow morning, set her on the right hand of the Throne of Grace. There for answer to her petitions she may not even have to ask.

Sweet Music!



Three Sundays have slipped by since you returned from the Easter holidays. Your contributions those three Sundays have reduced the debt at the Pamphlet Racks \$181.

And now, now. Four Sundays of the year remain. One of them--the third Sunday of the month--has to be given to Bengal. Three Sundays are left--three in which you can hack away at a debt of \$394.

You averaged \$60 a Sunday for the first three Sundays. It was good--relatively speaking. But if your average doesn't improve--well, you know those shrubs they've planted in front of the dining hall. Behind each one of them there'll be a creditor all

summer long. You'll be in Timbucktoo and points East and West, but we'll be trying to get into the dining hall.

Please, mister, drop something besides your thumb into the collection box tomorrow morning!

Inside Tip!

Go to Confession, if necessary, tonight immediately after supper, in the Dillon or Basement Chapel. Crowds at all Masses in the morning will be large, and it will be almost impossible to take care of everyone.

HYMNS EVERY NIGHT AT THE GROTCO IMMEDIATELY AFTER SUPPER.

PRAYERS: (deceased) father of Steve Finan (Alum.).