

CLOSING OF MAY DEVOTIONS
Sunday night--Father Irving
to preach at 7 and 7:30.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
May 29, 1937.

Evening Preparation For Memorial Day.

Phooey to patriotism. Patriotism is the wild force with which wars are waged, for militarists and munition-makers. Phooey to religion. It is the opium of the people. It makes men cringing slaves to idle fears and taboos.

With such hopeful sentiments echoing in my ears I shall betake myself to the church tomorrow morning, and there at the 9-o'clock Mass remember the Notre Dame dead who yesterday staked their lives that I might today find liberty which is sometimes better than life.

As I enter the church by the memorial door tomorrow morning I shall read carved in the stone lintel above my head: God, Country, Notre Dame.

Nobody has yet talked me out of my love for Notre Dame. Nobody has tried, because, I suppose, it means very much only to Notre Dame and to me.

But my loyalty to God and to country! That's different. That is something sinister to hostile countries, to radical philosophies, to inimical parties that are operating against this country's welfare.

I walk inside the church, and instinctively go to my knees for God and country. It is so much in the tradition here. Is it right?

I acknowledge the God Who alone explains the coming in and going out of life, without Whom I know not the reason for the ground I walk on or for the starry heavens that I look up to every night.

I pray to that God for Whom my mind unconsciously searches in its every movement after truth, to Whom my heart turns in every frustration of its love.

I seem right in praying to God, my creator, my sustainer, my last end. But why should I link Him up with patriotism?

God and country, what would patriotism mean without Him Whose paternity saves authority from being might, law from being tyranny, obedience from being slavery,

PRAYERS: (Ill) sister of Bud Roach (Carroll); uncle of John Webster (Fr.). 1 sp. int.

justice and charity from being idle dreams.

Patriotism without God! Why it is obedience without authority, it is law without a lawgiver, it is love without heart, it is justice without a judge.

Religion is an opium. It alone opiates the munition-maker who would wave a bloody flag. It would even opiate the communist who, in the name of patriotism, is secretly weaving a red or yellow flag.

Religion is an opiate against madness and plunder and passion and murder. Thank God!

God and country. I shall make this sacred alliance more secure tomorrow morning by pledging my life to it, as I pray for the repose of the souls of 87 Notre Dame men who have died that I might be free and really live.

What Is This Third Order?

"You stated in the Bulletin a few days ago that next Monday night in Dillon there is to be a profession in the Third Order. What is this Third Order?"

Let the Brooklyn Tablet of May 22, 1937 in form you: "The Third Order is an association of the faithful whose members strive to attain Christian perfection in the world under guidance and according to the rules approved for them by the Apostolic See. It was originated by St. Francis of Assisi in the year 1221, as a sort of middle term between the world and the convent. The members, composed of men and women, were held by rule to dress more soberly, fast more strictly, pray more regularly, and practice works of mercy more systematically than ordinary people living in the world. Among the more prominent persons, who have been members of this Order, were St. Louis of France, St. Elizabeth of Hungary. In Catholic places, like the Philippines, Third Order members often wear a religious habit. This is especially true of women."

You are welcome to come to Dillon Hall at 8 o'clock Monday evening and witness the ceremony.