

Mass and Communion
for the team in your
hall chapel, tomorrow!

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
November 12, 1937.

Courtesy To Christ.

stories of Christ's passing among men: of His comforting, consoling, bringing peace

In reading the gospels, you are touched, uplifted and strengthened by the beautiful stories of Christ's passing among men: of His comforting, consoling, bringing peace to discontented and worried hearts and souls.

If you had knelt on the shores of Galilee, and had seen Him pass by; if you had seen the look of wondered amazement on the leprous face made clean; if you had watched Him commanding the deaf to hear, the dumb to speak, the blind to see; you would have left all things and followed Him obediently and reverently.

Even though the memory of those wonderful days lingers on, He, Christ, still lives among His own. He lives, yes, in the tabernacle in every Catholic Church and in your hall chapel.

But too many of you act as if He were not there. The "blabberskite" continues to whisper and giggle in His awful presence. The "nonchalant" drags himself to Church to witness the greatest drama ever enacted. And both fail to pay their respects, or to manifest the ordinary signs of good-breeding everyone, even with an ounce of faith, ought to render to the King of Kings.

Social etiquette demands of you a definite code of behaviour which you must observe, or be cold-shouldered out of the picture. Punctuality is one of its ten commandments. Why not get up two minutes earlier and be on time for Mass?

In the courts of kings the curtsy must be graceful, the bow dignified. In the court of the King of Kings the genuflection must be performed with meaning and reverence. Yet old "weak-knees" genuflects like a wet dish rag would.

Christ, Our King, enthroned in sacramental majesty dwells in every Catholic tabernacle. So wait until you get out of His temple before you begin to "chew the fat". Don't give your chapel the atmosphere of a hotel lobby. While you are in Church, kneel up straight. Be attentive. Pray. Buy a missal and use it.

A Tip On Tipping.

Another thing along this same line. Does this mean anything to you: a street car filled with Notre Dame men tipping their hats as they pass by a Catholic Church? Check up on yourself. Do you tip yours? Just a little thing. But we all need to brush up on our manners now and again. That is, if you are a human being.

Never be afraid to salute your King. Always honor His awful presence by your humble silence and reverent decorum. If you have slipped a few notches in this regard, stir up the faith that is in you. Let it overflow into all your activities. That's what the saints did. Ah! but who wants to be a saint! That's what you say. Of course a sissy will never make a good saint!

For The Next One Of Us To Die.

Next Sunday the 7:00 o'clock Mass and all Communions at each Mass will be offered up for the next one of us to die. Unite your intentions with that of the celebrant. Receive Holy Communion at any of the Sunday masses for that special intention.

Who knows but you may be praying for yourself, and the whole student-body also for you! Don't cheat yourself by staying away from the Sacraments next Sunday.

PRAYERS: (deceased) 2nd anniversary of Terry Austin (student); 2nd anniversary of John Eggeman ('00); 1st anniversary of Rev. H. H. Finnerty, uncle of Maurice Quinn (Alumni). Ill, mother of Art Woods (Dillon); Francis Mastriana (Dillon); sister of Brother Celestine, C. S. C.; mother of William Ricke (off-campus). One special int.