

Deceased, wife of Joseph
P. Grace, LL.D. 1937.
Ill, wife of Al Ryan, '20.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
January 5, 1938.

Welcome and Happy New Year.

It was a lonesome place (for the first three days we enjoyed it) while you were away, but our prayers and happy memories followed you from coast to coast-- you of the great family that is Notre Dame.

Despite the fact that you have a reputation--right or wrong--for lying down after congratulations, here are some too good to keep locked up in our hearts, and in the comments of your real friends--priests, brothers and faculty who are your superiors, rectors, confessors and teachers.

The following almost brought tears of gladness to their eyes because it makes them feel that their work is worth while:

The way you flocked to the communion rail to the very end of the Novena, and up to the last day of school.

The way you flocked to the confessionals. (By the way, we have repaired the buzzers.)

The way you left in the state of grace (in response to those little reminder cards under your plates) bearing Christ within you to match those St. Christopher (Christ--bearer) medals around your neck.

New Year Quiz.

You ask, "Why do you always harp on the state of grace?"

We answer: "Listen, be honest now with yourself. Look deep down into that soul created by God and purchased anew with His Blood on Calvary. Are you not happiest when in the state of grace--when thus you are a son of God and a brother of Christ--with Christ and our Lady, instead of the devil, at your side?"

Your answer is what? Yes or No? Of course, it's Yes.

So What?

How about one resolution at least for the New Year--the most important resolution of your life, for here and hereafter:

"I'm going to spend this year in the state of grace with Christ and our Lady at my side, and with Them I can lick the devil--and lick myself especially."

Take that resolution, mean it and keep it.

Home for New Year's.

A great member of Our Lady's family, Frank Spearman, Catholic novelist, (Laetare Medalist, 1935) went home to Heaven for New Year's, dying in Hollywood, December 31. No money could ever lure an unclean word or suggestive phrase into any of his numerous novels. That was the proudest boast of all his achievements.

The Mass of Exposition in Sacred Heart Church on First Friday will be offered up for his soul. Offer up that Mass and your Communions for him and also ask on that day that you may also and always use your tongue and pen to advance Christ's Kingdom on earth, so that when you go home, not for a new year but for eternity, Christ may say to you as well, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

PRAYERS: (deceased) fathers of Gene Connelly '32, John Molloy '29, and Ed Hunger '24.