

Meeting and Conference,
Franciscan Tertiaries,
tonight, Dillon 8 P.M.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
May 13, 1938

High Mass Sunday for
mother of Fr. Mucken-
thaler, request of Badin.

From Your Questionnaire.

Here are a few answers to the question: "Has Adoration helped you to develop a more personal love for Christ?" Regular adorers reply affirmatively.

"Yes, I can manage to adore for an hour without getting too distracted; I sit back and let Christ talk."

"What little Adoration I did put my love for God on a more personal basis."

"I think it has. I hope so. I pray for that."

"Not this year because I didn't attend many Adoration periods."

"I never sign up for it."

"Yes; absolute dependence upon Christ and His goodness become clear to me."

"I never could educate myself to a regular period of Adoration. I seldom go."

"Yes, I find pleasure in having hearty talks with Him."

"I'm ashamed to admit it but I'm not much on going to Adoration."

"Yes, I think it has. I didn't catch on till this year, and I regret the past two years now."

"No. I don't do that."

"Too lazy to attend."

"I believe so: at least it has made me much more intimate with Him."

"Couldn't really say. Fail to attend much."

You who have regularly attended the Adoration periods throughout October, Lent and May will readily agree with every line in the verse that follows. May those of you who have been a little negligent about Adoration profit from these lines:

This Is My Friend.

Let me tell you how I made His acquaintance.

I had heard much of Him, but took no heed.

He sent daily gifts and presents, but I never thanked Him.

He often seemed to want My friendship, but I remained cold.

I was homeless and wretched and starving and in peril

every hour; and He offered me shelter and comfort

and food and safety; but I was ungrateful still.

At last He crossed my path and with tears in His eyes

He besought me saying, Come and abide with Me.

Let me tell you how He treats me now.

He supplies all my wants.

He gives me more than I dare ask.

He anticipates my every need.

He begs me to ask for more.

He never reminds me of my past ingratitude.

He never rebukes me for my past follies.

Let me tell you further what I think of Him.

He is as good as He is great.

His love is as ardent as it is true.

He is as lavish of His promises as He is faithful
in keeping them.

He is as jealous of my love as He is deserving of it.

I am in all things His debtor, but He bids me call him

FRIEND.

PRAYERS: Ill, sister of Frank Gaglione (Dillon); brother of Gene Farrell (Cavanaugh); friend of Tom Vincent (Cav.); La Verne Marx, friend of Robt. Fead (Mor). 4 spec. ints.