

DON'T FORGET FIRST  
FRIDAY THIS WEEK.

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
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All Right, Stop Dreaming.

Welcome back. And may God and Our Lady bless each one of you, make this a Happy, Holy New Year.

Vacation sometimes makes you sleepy, so in case you need to be told, Time has rolled off another year. Now, keep this in your bonnet: a day is coming--whether it will be the first of January matters little--when time will still be rolling on but you will stop. At that moment Eternity begins for you. You never know which moment is to be your last. That is why the idle moment or the sinful moment is the dangerous one. It may contain an Eternity of woe.

During 1938 there were certain bad moments which would have embarrassed anybody, had time clicked short just then. Bad moments: in Spain or China, when a mercenary gunman blasts his murderous shot of hate; in Germany, when Hitler stuffs a bishop's mouth or slits the purse of every Jew; in the good old U.S.A., when a treacherous "labor-leader" bores from within to disunite a union; nearby or far from here, when perhaps some Catholic college man, vacationing, nods "Yes" to what the world nick-names a "good time," but to what Christ calls grievous sin.

Tragic moments all. They almost make it seem as though Christ died in vain. In every case it is the same. Selfishly a man rebels, fights God and Others, wages futile war. This all must end in either curing self or damning self. And final terms of peace must be signed before the last fraction of time has broken, else Eternity shall be unending war. Eternal value, then, is packed in every passing moment, in the fleeting seconds of 1939.

This year, as every year, God gives you time; another chance for the sinner to change his mind, another chance for God's friends to sharpen the clarity with which they shall see God for all Eternity. 1939 is added time to use for personal sanctification and for the social good. Combine the two. You will sanctify yourself if you always live for Others.

You've heard that phrase quite often in the past few months. Let it not grow meaningless and hum-drum like the empty slogan of some high-pressure "ad." "For Others" means that this year you can become, if you will, more like Christ. It means that, for His sake, you will counsel the doubtful, instruct the ignorant, clothe the naked, love the poor, cease bowing to the jazzy fashions of this world, quit kow-towing to the famous and the rich. It means that you will definitely share, though late, the propaganda competition of this day---go forth and teach all nations, baptize, preach Christ, Him crucified, convince, convert and save the world. All this, and nothing else,, you mean by your best of New Year's resolutions: "I will live for Others."

Will you? Then, stop dreaming.

PRAYERS: (deceased) Bishop Lillis of Kansas City, Mo. (friend of the University); Sister Bernadette, C.S.C.; mother of Father de Groot, C.S.C.; mother of Fathers Edward and Paul Shea, C.S.C.; La Vega Clements; father of Fred Clements, '36; mother of Bill Joerner, '38 (Louisville); sister of Father Dennis O'Shea, C.S.C.; Miss Mabel Reynolds (formerly of University Library); mother of Chet Brzezinski, C.S.C.; brother of Father Conway, C.S.C.; grandmother of John Sporor, Ill, Sister Mary Matthew, friend of Gene Devine (Fresh.); Nat (Cookie) Morse of Dillon (in Glen Falls, N.Y. hospital); (critically) father of Bill Daly (Carroll); sister of Father John Kelly, C.S.C. (Also deceased) father of Joe Ryan (Dillon); father of John Tiedeman (Brown); father of Drew Shiebler, '32; mother of Sister Baptista, C.S.C. Three special intentions.