

Deceased: Anniv,
Grandmother of
Jack Fallon (Car).

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
May 2, 1941

Ill: Friend of
Bruce Hebenstreit,
(St. Ed's).

To The 1600 Starting The Novena.

The mother of each of you made great sacrifices to bring you into the world (sacrifices many women today are not brave enough to make) and then has spent the best years of her life trying to make a Christian gentleman out of you. On Mother's Day, at least 1600 mothers will realize that their efforts haven't been in vain, that you are grateful enough to sacrifice for them, that you are wise enough to know sincere prayers will help them more, please them more, than a last-minute dash to Western Union — even for a singing message.

Tomorrow's Feast.

Tomorrow is the Feast of the Finding of the Holy Cross by St. Helena, the mother of Emperor Constantine.

Years after the Crucifixion, the heathens, out of hatred for Christianity, had covered Christ's tomb and evidences of His Crucifixion with stones and rubbish. On this foundation the heathens had erected a temple to Venus.

About the year 326, St. Helena came to Palestine to honor the Cross. She had the pagan temple pulled down, and after deep excavations, found the Holy Sepulchre. Near it were three crosses, together with nails and the title which had been affixed to the Cross.

To determine which of the crosses was Christ's, all three were applied to the body of a person near death. Two of the crosses had no effect. The third, however, brought immediate and perfect recovery. Obviously, this was our Savior's.

Our human nature tries to bury and evade in every way the Cross and suffering with Christ. Yet in the Cross — in any trial endured with Christ and in honor of Him — there is power and strength. In the Cross there is peace and life.

The World's Happiest Man.

That is what St. Francis of Assisi is called, yet he welcomed and sought the Cross, suffering and denial. A graduate student offers this prayer from St. Francis:

Lord, make me an instrument of peace!
Where there is hatred . let me sow love.
Where there is injury pardon.
Where there is doubt faith.
Where there is despair hope.
Where there is darkness light.
Where there is sadness joy.

O Divine Master, grant that I may not
so much seek
To be consoled . . . as to console.
To be understood . . as to understand.
To be loved as to love.

-- for --

It is in giving that we receive.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned.
It is in dying that we are born to
eternal life.

PRAYERS. Deceased: Anniv. Father of John Gilbert (St. Ed); Friend of Leo Lee (Dil).