

First Friday
tomorrow:
Confession tonight!

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
February 5, 1942

Benediction
tomorrow
evening 7 & 7:30

Get Up and Run.

Many of you remember the famous runner, Glenn Cunningham. In his early youth he suffered an accident which threatened to cripple him by contracting his leg muscles. Did he give in to self-pity, moaning and discouragement? Did he lie down and quit, thinking life was too hard?

He did not! He Got up - and ran! He ran all over the country-side and to school, on errands, to church, to play, everywhere to keep those muscles and tissues active and stretching. He ran so blooming much in fact that he developed finally into a world's record holder, and was known as "King of the Milers".

Strength and victory out of weakness! That story has been repeated at Notre Dame in the moral sphere innumerable times by a student battling some weakness.

If he lies down and is a quitter, he can easily become a moral cripple, we all being injured by original sin. But if he gets up and tries, and even though falling gets up and tries again, with a grin on his lips and the love of God in his heart, he can finally turn that original weakness into strength and victory.

Not by himself, of course; by himself he can do nothing except possibly delay or alibi or despair, but the helps, inspirations and actual graces coming from the Mass, the Eucharist and Confession can raise him to a strength above and beyond himself. One can't expect God to do it all, though. God helps those who help themselves - those who get up and run.

God's love for us is so great, His power is so immense that nothing can befall us out of which He cannot bring good, bring strength, bring victory. He can develop in us a strength of character and will-power far greater than that possessed by some who, being naturally stronger, have never had to fight and exercise.

He can and will - if we do our part; if we aren't quitters and get up and run.

Victory Is Sweet.

Victory doesn't mean freedom from temptations. It means victory over them. Even the greatest saints have had temptations. That grand old fighter, St. Paul, was troubled with a "sting of the flesh", he relates. He asked Christ to free him from it, but Christ answered, "My grace is sufficient for thee, for power is made perfect in infirmity." Paul saw the point, and writes, "Gladly therefore will I glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may dwell in me."

Could It Happen Here?

For some days, a recent story goes, a soldier had been anxious to go to confession, but there was no priest near his quarters. He was walking along the road one day all alone, whistling a favorite hymn, "O Purest of creatures, Sweet Mother, Sweet Maid." Rounding a corner, still whistling, he met and saluted an officer who answered back.

"You're a Catholic, my boy?"

"Yes, surely," he answered.

"I thought so from the tune you're whistling," continued the officer. "Been to confession lately? I'm a Catholic priest."

"Well, this is luck." 'Twas you I was whistling for to the Mother of God. I'm ready to confess, Father, and so are some of the other lads back there. Will you hear us?"

"Gladly," answered the priest-officer.

At Notre Dame you may whistle if you wish, but pressing the buzzer is easier.

PRAYERS: (deceased) friend of Bill Ford (How); friend of J. Newman (Morr); grandfather of J. W. Kelly (B-P). Ill, friend of Geo. McQuiston. Eight special intentions.