

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
April 27, 1942

— — —

This Week. . .

6:50 A.M. Mass and Communion in your hall for your mother.
8 - 5:30 P.M. Adoration in church. Make visits after classes.
5:30 Benediction. Answer the call of the church bell.
7:15 i.e. after supper, hymn singing at Grotto.
7 - 10:00 Confessions in Dillon, Sorin, Cavanaugh.

Juniors.

The juniors were disappointed at the talk given to them last Thursday night. They did not get the expected "riding" from the Prefect of Religion. (It was observed that those who most need help were most noticeably absent.) Tomorrow night, Tuesday, the Prefect of Religion, at the request of a group of students, will discuss with Juniors and others who wish to be present: "Should I Marry Before or While in Military Service?" (Time: 8:15 P.M. in Dillon. Out in time for chow.)

Your Mother.

This year you will be home with your mother on Mother's Day. She will appreciate your kiss and flowers on that day. But she will get a real and lasting thrill if she finds your Spiritual Bouquet card hidden among the flowers. Your Masses, Communion and prayers mean much more to her because they tell her that you thought of her over a period of time and that you really made sacrifices for her - getting up, bending your knees in prayer, shortening your recreation to get to the church and Grotto.

The Freshmen had better move chapelwards otherwise they are going to be a great disappointment to their mothers. Every N.D. man has a love for his mother, and expresses that love by making the annual Novena for Mothers. Three days of the Novena have passed and the majority of Freshmen have not given a thought to their mother. **START MOVING!!** Pick up a Spiritual Bouquet card tonight at one of the pamphlet racks. Fill it out and leave it on your desk for a few days as a reminder of what you are going to do in gratitude and love for your mother.

Mother.

You used to bind my finger with a string
Some mornings when you kissed me at the door,
That after school I might not fail to bring
Those little things you wanted from the store;
Sometimes I lost the string when out at play,
Sometimes I purposely untied the knot,
But at the end of almost every day
I somehow had to tell you I forgot.

Long years have passed since then. I can't recall
The house in which we lived, the neighborhood;
I scarce remember the old school at all
That glistened poppy-red beside the wood;
But through those long, long years of broken bliss
I still can taste the sweetness of your kiss.
(By Rev. Thomas E. Burke, C.S.C., in Ave Maria.)

PRAYERS: (Deceased) James D. Sullivan; friend of Frank Spiegel (Car); Milton E. Connelly, Jr. ex '40; Tom Reynolds; Mrs. Welsh. (Ill) mother of John Terry (Bro); Denis Doyle; Norma McGinnis; Ralph Perkins (V-7 Trainee - hospital). Nine special intentions. One Thanksgiving.