

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
July 7, 1942

A Thought For Week-Enders.

One of the most impressive scenes in the movie last Saturday night was the one which centered on an elderly lady who had been operated on for blindness. A surgical operation had taken place and the bandages were removed from her eyes. When she saw light, the sky and human faces the first words to come to her lips were: "Thank you, God".

Have you thanked Christ for a pleasant and safe week end? Or were you an ingrate over the holidays by refusing the grace of Christ to the extent of injuring Him by sin? Confession is good for the soul. If you failed Christ, get back to Him in a hurry with contrition and a resolution to do better. The sinner always finds peace of soul at the feet of Christ.

Triduum for Exams.

The mid-semester exams will take place next Monday and Tuesday. A Triduum of prayer to Our Lady of Good Counsel for success in your efforts will start Thursday morning. For three days attend Mass, receive Holy Communion and recite the Litany of Our Blessed Mother. Get down to serious study now and your prayers will be efficacious.

A Letter from a Soldier.

Dear Mother, Dad, and Frances: - - - - This letter may never be delivered. It will go to Corregidor and there wait for transportation. Perhaps I'll be able to cable you before it arrives. "Quien Sabe?"

I have seen some horrible things happen and have had my share of narrow escapes, but I have also seen some very wonderful acts of courage, self-sacrifice and loyalty. At last I have found what I have searched for all my life - a cause and a job in which I can lose myself completely and to which I can give every ounce of my strength and my mind.

My prayer each night is that God will send you, who are suffering so much more than I am, His strength and peace. During the first days of war I also prayed for personal protection from physical harm but now that I may be given strength to bear whatever I must bear and do so that those men under me will have every reasonable chance.

Life and my family have been very good to me - and have given me everything I have ever really wanted, and should anything happen to me here, it will not be like closing a book in the middle as it would have been had I been killed in the first few days of the war. For in the last two months I have done a lifetime of living and have been a part of one of the most unselfish, cooperative efforts that has ever been made by any group of individuals.

The purpose of this letter is to send you my love and my thanks for just being my family. So with all my love to all three of you, I'll start this letter on its way. Your loving son and brother, . . . Henry. P.S. Dad was right. "A man can do what he must do".

(The above letter was written by a soldier while on duty with Lt. Gen. Wainright in the Pacific. It should prompt you to think about your courage, prayer and a cause in life.)

PRAYERS: (Deceased) Thomas J. Carney; John S. Hummer, '90; nephew of Sister Prisca, C.S.C.; sister of Fr. Gleuckert, C.S.C. (Ill) Sister Amelia; friend of Bob O'Reilly (Al); grandmother of J. E. Barnett (Dil). Two special intentions.