

(FOR THE CATHOLIC STUDENT AT NOTRE DAME)

ROSARY AND BENEDICTION
6:50 P.M. IN THE CHURCH
EVERY EVE; EXCEPT SAT.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
October 18, 1944

GO HOME
IN
THE STATE OF GRACE

Be Generous On Mission Sunday.

A cup of water is not much, but when it is given in the name of Christ, that is, out of love of Him, it becomes powerful enough to move God to send rich blessings. One day, Our Blessed Savior, weary after a long journey on foot, sat down by a roadside well. A Samaritan woman came to draw water. Christ asked her for a small portion. For her kindness Christ gave her the gift of Faith. When Christ became thirsty on the Cross, the soldiers wanting to give Him relief, gave Him something to drink. This kindness was rewarded almost immediately. For as soon as Christ died, the light of Faith touched their eyes, closed to the truth until that moment, and they exclaimed, "Indeed, this man was the Son of God."

This coming Sunday is Mission Sunday. This is the day Catholics throughout the United States will be asked to support the missions. The few coins you drop into the collection basket will be a cup of water for Christ -- "What you do unto these my little ones, you do unto ME."

Bring something for the Sunday collection, even though it is only a single copper. You have many reasons for giving: gratitude for a successful semester, a happy outcome in a difficult class, victory over temptation, good fortune at home, and a host of other intentions.

Always remember that whatever you give to charity is bread thrown on the waters; it will come back to you in another form, a blessing to make you happy. God is never outdone in generosity.

"Dear Mother, . . ."

"I'll be home next week. Get the bed and the kitchen table ready, for I'm going to do a heap of sleeping and eating. I'm coming home in pretty good spirits. Tell the brother and sister that living with a roommate and in a hall with two hundred fellows has made me less bossy. I've been clipped by my roommate more than once for trying to shove him around unjustly. The Prefect on my floor jumped down my throat one night when he caught me shouting in the corridor, so I no longer yell out orders. The Rector of my hall, my professors and the varsity coach have told me that I'm on the receiving end of commands. This guy has changed, so help me!

"Buy a lot of groceries for me. The meals are still punk. All I gained last semester was 15 pounds. I hope you have butter. I'll wire the time of my arrival. Love....."

HAROLD

"P.S. I hope the car is in good shape and you have saved a lot of gas stamps. Boy, do I feel the call of the open country.

"Don't let me sleep over on the mornings of Nov. 1,2,3. The First is All Saints Day, a holy day; the Second is All Souls Day - got to go to Mass for the Poor Souls; the Third is First Friday. Yep, I'm sprouting wings."

PRAYERS: (deceased) grandmother of Walter McDermott (Sor); mother of Louis Rohlof, '32; friend of Jim Dugan (Sor); father of Sgt. Evron Reinbolt, '32; father of John Vincent Smith, '29. (Killed in Action) Paratrooper Robert Schorsch, '39, Chicago, Ill. (Missing in Action) Thomas Horgan, '41, Reno, Nevada.