

Confessions nightly in
Sorin and Cavanaugh,
after 7:30 P.M.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
December 19, 1945

The Prefects of Religion
wish you a happy and
blessed Christmas.

Joseph And Mary.

When they went down to Bethlehem
The little stars shone bright,
As if to cheer and welcome them
Upon that lonely night.

And Joseph looked in Mary's eyes,
And Mary softly smiled'
Feeling again with new surprise
The heartbeat of her Child.

When they went down to Bethlehem
They found no place to stay;
The hostel would not shelter them
But sent them on their way.

And in a lonely wayside cave
Where snowy currents whirled
The holy mother, Mary, gave
Her Infant to the world.

O make your heart a crib today
And warm it with your prayer,
That Mary trustingly may lay
Her blessed Infant there. (T.E.B.)

Last year in Scarsdale, New York, a large number of families were thrilled to receive Special Delivery letters from their boys at the front. Not till after Christmas did they discover how all these letters happened to arrive at such a happy moment. On Christmas Eve an unknown citizen walked into the Post Office, put a big bill down on the counter and said: "I want to buy Special Delivery stamps for all servicemen's letters that come in tomorrow. I think their families would enjoy getting them on Christmas day itself." Our Lord came to do something for us - to save us. Out of love for Him we must do good to others. Keep your eye open for a chance to practice charity. That's the Christmas spirit. That must be your year round spirit.

No Room!-

Christ wants to come
in the form of grace
to the inn of your
heart. Open your
door to Him by Mass
and Holy Communion.
MAKE YOUR CHRISTMAS
CONFESSION NOW.

PRAYERS: (deceased)
friend of Fred Friend (Z)
(Ill) mother of Jack
Stewart (Wal); mother of
Paul Byrne; mother of Lieut.
Michael Censalli, USNR,
serious operation. Two
special intentions.

