ADORATION DAILY

University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin December 9, 1948 Old Clothes will be collected tonight -- for the poor.

Help Wanted

God does not want all young men to become priests.
But He does call a number of them to do His work. In
them He plants a desire for the priesthood. Sometimes
one finds it difficult to determine whether he has
this desire.

One has a vocation if he has something of the spirit of this letter written by Father Charles O'Donnell, csc on the eve of his sailing for France to be chaplain in the American army.

"Dear Joe: I feel certain we shall said at once and I am like a bloodhound (I hope a Blood Hound of Heaven) to be off. I can't be done thanking God Who in His own way has matched me with this honor. The call is insatiable, unmistakable. It is like a second vocation like a second call to the priesthood, like that the

foreign missionaries feel on the eve of their departure.

"At last I feel I am going to have a chance to give everything to God -- not foolishly, not wastefully, but fully, and the joyous thought of it has set a great light beaming before my eyes and a great fire burning in my soul.

"It is the priesthood I am thinking of all the time, not personal things for a minute. Here, please God, is one soldier who is going to work his priesthood to the limit — to reach that limit one must bankrupt the Incarnation. You know what I mean, no one has ever got to the bottom of his priestly resources, they are inexhaustible as the cause he pleads; witness St. Paul's words on the inexhaustible riches of Christ.

"In the old days you remember how I used to feel flashes of this son keenly only at Easter time. After ten hours in the confessional and the hundreds of Communions the following morning, I could feel hell rocking under my feet as a result of the souls my Priesthood had snatched from Satan's Grasp.

"I suppose you missionaries must have frequent glimpses (not delusions) such as these to stay and reward you. Anyhow you know the feeling of instrumentality which comes, and the thundering joy of being a tool grasped and plied by the Hand of God. There is the personal job, to be a fit tool, and there's where you and your friends come in -- tool sharpeners with your prayers. Get me and give me all the prayers you can possibly collect. It would be a terrible thing to break in the Master's Hand."

Now don't put this Bulletin down and say it was not meant for you. You may be within a few months of receiving the Sacrament of Matrimony, or maybe you are already married. You are just the person we wanted to address. Some day you may meet a lad who seems to be called to the priesthood. If you discover in him even a portion of the zeal of Father O'Donnell, send him to a vocational director. More vocations are needed. Do your part.

PRAYETS: (deceased) mother of Mett Companella (Wel); Mrs. Muckenhirn; Eda Schibret, cunt of Den Macdonell (Vetville); grandmother of Bob Westrick (Ly); Wm Klusmaier; Eugene Heidelman, '22. (Ill) J. L. Spalding Slevin, '00; brother-in-law of Tom Burke (Dil); Mrs. Leo Corr, friend of Ernest Timpani (OC); sunt of J. o McGonigle (Dil); mother of George Corwine (Cav); Nine Special Intentions. One Thanksgiving.