

Engineers, attention! Holy
Hour tomorrow, 4:30-5:30,
for your state-in-life. . .

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
October 4, 1950

. . . problems. What does
God want you to do to fulfill
His will? Come and pray.

The Only Solace

To walk, I cannot use my feet
My hands, I cannot use to eat
But oh! I have my eyes to see
Dear God, You are so good to me.

My body's bound with an iron chain
Though I am quite free of pain
But I restrain the blinding tear
And Thank You, God, that I can hear.

The common life I truly miss
My sister's company was bliss
But grace for all I may beseech
I thank You, God, for the gift of speech.

For every need I must depend
Upon the service that others rend
A heavy cross, the falling kind
But oh! my God, I have my mind.

Daily, hourly, suppressed desire
To do for others, ignites a fire
That lights my way up Calvary's Hill
The Only Solace; 'Tis God's will.

The girl who authored these verses is helplessly crippled as the result of cerebral palsy. A friend of hers, a Notre Dame alumna, sent in the script.

Read it again. Learn from it a lesson how to be grateful to God for His blessings even in the midst of severe suffering. Write down on one side of a sheet of paper the many things you should be grateful to God for. Turn it over and write down your gripes. Then commit to memory The Only Solace.

Suffering will make you or break you. It is the anvil of God. On it He perfects the most effective instruments of His honor and glory. Read biographies of the saints. It was through suffering that God broke the chains binding them to the world and to their own self-love. That they might become "other Christs" in redeeming and sanctifying their fellow men they would have to "go up to Jerusalem and die with Him."

"Thus Do I Treat My Friends."

That was Our Lord's response to St. Teresa of Avila when she complained of the difficulty she experienced resigning herself to the Divine Will in the midst of a particularly severe suffering.

With her characteristic sense of humor the Saint replied, "Ah, dear Lord, I am not surprised you have so few friends." . . This response might lead us to a reason why many around here do not avail themselves of adoration which involves a sacrifice of time, recreation, or lounging about. But those who do "suffer a little" and make the effort to "waste" time in adoration soon forget the hurt. No one who takes a generous step toward Christ and everything He stands for will ever regret it. Try it.

The Commerce men made a very respectable showing for the Holy Hour for their vocations last Thursday. Let's see how well the Engineers turn out for theirs tomorrow.

Prayers: father of Peter Kernan, '49, died, also father of J.L. Salmon, '49, Jim Soars (O-C) is ill; friend of Mark Nieman (Alu) will be operated this week.