

Needed: 110 questionnaires
(Hymns at Grotto: 6:40 p.m.)

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
May 10, 1951

Sunday: Mother's Day - and
Birthday of Catholic Church,
Pentecost.

Bugs.

Robins and sparrows and bluebirds feast on bugs and chirp about it. But men don't relish bugs. They invented screens to shut them out and insecticides to kill them. However, "put a bug in his ear" is an apt figure of speech used to initiate hurried action of one sort or another.

We don't go for bugs in our corn, or bugs in our beans, or bugs in our theology. To de-bug the neophyte theologians about the Communion fast, let it be known that the fast normally begins at 12 o'clock sharp, not one, two or three minutes after.

However, for your convenience the Communion fast begins at 1 o'clock only when the local zone is on daylight saving time. At all other times of the year the Communion fast begins at midnight. The principle is that whenever there is a choice of two times, such as standard time or daylight saving time, you may select either.

Say A Prayer And Pass The Contribution.

The first response for contributions to the Jim Aoki Fund was pretty good. The total contributed the first twenty-four hours was \$54. Included in this amount are several gifts of \$5, \$3 and \$2. Take the dollar bill out of your wallet now and mail it; otherwise, you'll be forgetting and we'll have to be reminding. So hop to it.

Bell-Hopping For The Lord.

Gerontius may have had his dream, Sir Galahad his vision, St. Simon his ecstasy, Urania her muse-inspired stargazing, but bell-hops for the Lord confine themselves to extra-curricular reveries, sometimes get lost in thought indulging in impractical notions.

How impractical this particular notion is remains to be seen. Day after day, week after week. . . it's once for Communion; twice for confession. . . Sunday after Sunday . . . it's 15 hundred, 16 hundred or 17 hundred Little White Hosts for the hungry throng.

Next Sunday is Mother's Day. Will it be a reverie or an actuality: Every blessed son who has a mother he loves receiving the Bread of Life? It would be particularly pleasant to observe the rush and serve the rushed. It would be even better if this regard for your mothers would lead you to be even better Christians all year round.

"I Wish She Had A Good Son."

Father Robinson's story in last Sunday's sermon wrinkled a few noses. To refresh your memory: a nostalgic group of plug-uglies and foot-pads were discussing what each would do for his mother, for Mother's Day. One hoped for this, another wished for that. But one thug was silent. "Well, what do you wish for your mother, Bo?" said the M.C. . . "I wish she had a good son," came the mumbled answer.

When you know that you haven't been doing what is right by your mother, when you've been ratting away your time, or drinking too many beers, or putting off necessary confessions, or messing up novenas, or coming late to Mass, or neglecting frequent Communion--did you ever muse and wonder: "I wish my mother had a good son. . . a better son?"

Christ has a mother who has God's omnipotence at her command. She it is who can make you a better son. . . if you let her. Once you have found her you will find no difficulty in finding Christ. The formula still holds: To Jesus through Mary.

Prayers: (deceased) grandmother of Charles P. Farley; 4 other persons. Ill, 6 persons; Pray for Father Butler!