

Sunday Collection For The Missions

When you received Confirmation, you were made a soldier of Christ. One of the obligations assumed was to help spread His Kingdom throughout the world.

Spiritual matters often take a back seat. In watching the progress reports of the UN, and similar secular matters of the hour, we frequently forget that, for the past 2000 years, Catholic missionaries have been working for the progress of humanity-- usually at great personal sacrifice, too -- all destined to bring the world together under the knowledge, and love, and reign of Christ.

The difficulty is that the missionaries are so few; their resources so limited.

But you can help a little. And the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, under the supervision of Bishop Fulton Sheen, will grow stronger and more effective because of your support and your contributions.

When you consider that two-thirds of the world goes to bed hungry every night, it begins to dawn upon you how much God has blessed our land -- and how much the rest of the world, even the missionaries, depend upon us. Some small sacrifice on our part -- maybe the price of a hamburger, or a milk shake -- will surely merit the blessing of God on our own lives for the charity we have shown to those who represent Him; and bring Him to those who, after two thousand years, haven't so much as heard that there is a Holy Ghost.

Hence, this Sunday, dig deep, and come up with something that represents a sacrifice on your part -- for the missionaries all over the world. People throughout the world, in every Catholic parish, will be doing the same thing. See to it that you fall in line -- giving some meaning and hope to the words, "Thy Kingdom come," which you recite daily in the Our Father.

Charity In Deed

A well-dressed young lady once came upon a ragged little boy looking wistfully into a store window. Walking up to him, she asked: "What are you doing here in this dreadful cold, child?"

"I am asking Our Lord to give me a pair of shoes," said the boy. Pitying him, she took him into the store and bought thick, warm socks and a pair of strong shoes for him. She insisted on putting the socks and shoes on the lad. He, in turn, watched the whole process, stupefied. "Now," she said, when she finished, "you'll say Good-bye to me, won't you?" As though fearing to shatter a dream, the boy continued to stare at her for a long time; then asked: "Are you the Mother of Our Lord?"

The girl flushed, felt tears come to her eyes; she hurriedly kissed him on the forehead, and whispered: "The Mother of Our Lord? O God help me, no! I am only her servant."

Be her servant yourself, this Sunday, by helping the missions at home and abroad.

Worth Remembering

"A man's greatness is measured by his kindness; a man's education and intellect, by his modesty; a man's ignorance is betrayed by his suspicion and prejudices. His real caliber is measured by the consideration and tolerance he has for other."

---- William Poeteker

This Sunday: The Servite Fathers will preach at all the Masses.