

# RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

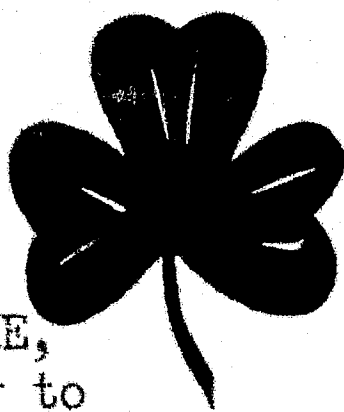
Vol. XXXVIII, No. 61

Monday, March 16, 1959

Notre Dame, Indiana



**"TOP OF  
THE MORN"**  
TO EVERY GOOD  
SON OF ST. PAT-  
RICK EVERYWHERE,  
but especially to  
Archbishop Daniel Mannix  
of Melbourne, formerly  
president of St. Patrick's  
College at Maynooth. The  
Archbishop, a native of  
County Cork, was named  
coadjutor achbishop of  
Melbourne by St. Pius X  
in 1912, and became Arch-  
bishop of Melbourne in  
1917. Ten days ago, he  
celebrated his 95th birth-  
day, and is still going  
strong.



## AN IRISH BLESSING

May the blessing of light be on you, light without and light within. May the blessed sunlight shine on you and warm your heart till it glows like a great peat fire, so that the stranger may come and warm himself at it, and also a friend.

And may the light shine out of the two eyes of you, like a candle set in two windows of a house, bidding the wanderer to come in out of the storm.

And may the blessing of the rain be on you—the soft sweet rain. May it fall upon your spirit so that all the little flowers may spring up, and shed their sweetness on the air. And may the blessing of the great rains be on you, may they beat upon your spirit and wash it fair and clean, and leave there many a shining pool where the blue of heaven shines, and sometimes a star.

And may the blessing of the earth be on you — the great round earth. May the earth be soft under you when you rest out upon it, tired at the end of a day, and may it rest easy over you when, at the last, you lay out under it; may it rest so lightly over you, that your soul may be off from under it quickly, and up, and off, and on its way to God.



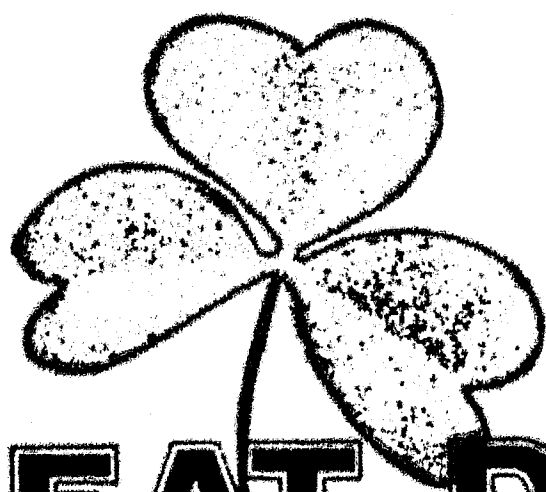
## NOTE:

TRAVELING NEXT SUMMER?

CHECK ON HOW YOU CAN WIN

A POLAROID LAND CAMERA OR A PORTABLE TV SET AT THE BENGAL BOUTS TONIGHT.

"SEE YOU AT THE BOUTS"



● "WHAT A TREASURE ST. PATRICK HAS CONFIDED TO HIS PEOPLE....THE TRUE FAITH THAT DOWN THROUGH THE LONG CENTURIES HAS NEVER SUFFERED THE BLIGHT OF HERESY."

--Pope Pius XII.

● DILLON, SCRIN, and PAWBORN RESIDENTS will keep the Lady Chapel filled tomorrow during exposition of the Blessed Sacrament, from Noon until 4:45 P.M.

# GREAT DAY FOR THE IRISH



WHEREVER NOTRE DAME STUDENTS and alumni gather, it doesn't take long for someone to recall Tim O'Sullivan. It was Timothy O'Sullivan (later to become Father Timothy O'Sullivan, Pastor of St. Bride's on Chicago's south side) who at daybreak on a St. Patrick's Day about 85 years ago climbed to the dome and trumpeted "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning". Tim possessed the same love of the great saint and the same vision and nerve that motivated the Irish in the Easter of 1916.

TIM O'SULLIVAN'S love of the great St. Patrick stemmed, no doubt from an awareness that the saint relied on prayer and penance to accomplish the success of his missionary labors. That, plus a goodly share of daring, was the secret of his strength, just as it is the strength of every true man of God.

LATER, as priest and scholar, Father Tim shared the belief of Robert Hugh Benson when the latter prophesied that Ireland would become a sort of gigantic Guest House between the Old and New Worlds where the peoples of all nations would come to make retreats and heal hurt minds. Alongwith Newman, he shared the vision of "a land both old and young; old in its Christianity, young in the promise of its future; a nation which received grace before the Saxon came to Britain, and which has never quenched it; .....a people which has had a long night, and will have an inevitable day."

EVEN THOUGH his March 17th trumpet solo is said to have left Father Sorin "very much chagrined", Tim O'Sullivan, as "Father Tim", proved himself loyal to his friends, forgiv-

ing to his enemies, humble before God, and devoted to Notre Dame. He was all of these things and something more. Like most of the Irish, he had a great sense of humor. It's a mistake to pick only one of the stories from his vast repertoire, but here's one that should be preserved. As a good Mick lay dying, the odor of clam chowder was wafted into his bedroom. He called out to his wife, "Mary, I think if I could have a sup of that broth, I'd be on my feet

inside an hour. And through the door was heard, "You'll not touch a bit of it because it's for the guests at your wake!"



ON THIS ST. PATRICK'S day, it's good to recall the likes of Tim O'Sullivan, and say a prayer that his kind might increase. Those who live in Morrissey should be especially mindful of him, since it was Tim O'Sullivan who provided the funds for Morrissey Chapel, as a bronze plaque there quietly attests.

WHETHER YOUR TIES to the Isle of Saints and the Great Saint himself be close or remote, realize that by a truly Catholic life you can try to make every day St. Patrick's Day

*Gene Boorman, c.c.*  
Prefect of Religion