

RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

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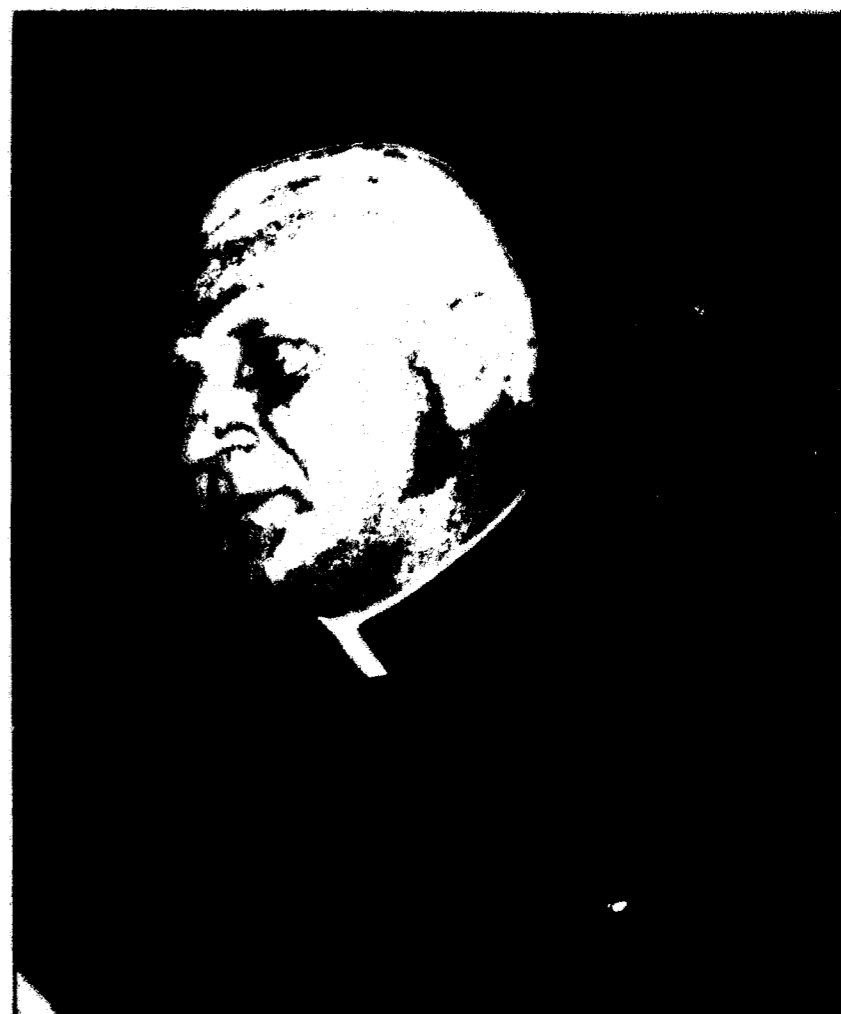
Wednesday, November 15, 1961

Notre Dame, Ind.

Father Mehling, the Provincial superior of the priests and brothers here at Notre Dame, died at the Clinica Santa Maria in Santiago, Chile on Monday, November 13th. In addition to his other responsibilities, Father was chairman of the University's Board of Trustees.

A Requiem Mass will be offered for the repose of his soul this evening, at 5:10, in Sacred Heart Church. We would appreciate it if all who are free at that time would join the members of the Congregation of Holy Cross in asking Almighty God to grant him eternal peace and joy.

The wake will begin this evening at 8:00 P.M. in the parlor of the Administration Building. The funeral Mass will be offered in Sacred Heart Church on Friday morning at 10:00 A.M.



Rev. Theodore J. Mehling, C.S.C.
Aug. 23, 1906 — Nov. 13, 1961

Lovely as the year may be in the richness of full summer, we know that, if winter with its gloom follows not, there will be no spring and no summer in the year that lies ahead. Death seems a necessary condition of life; without it life would fail. Without the death of the year in autumn and winter there would be no rebirth in the spring and summer, and no seasonal replenishing of the earth's granaries to support the life of the crowding millions that inhabit the earth. What is true of nature is true of the works of men. Especially is it true of the man who is a priest.

The life of a priest is a series of intermediate deaths. These involve death to self, in order that the priest might better lead those who will dare to follow him to a rebirth even in this life. This rebirth is an anticipation of the fullness of the rebirth that will be experienced in the life to come.

Every death involves a loss. We pray and trust, however, that this loss will be followed by a new blossoming forth of priestly vocations. For the superiors of religious communities, like the bishops, are made daily aware of the great need for priests if Christ is to possess the earth.

Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him. May he rest in peace.



Lord, make me an instrument
of Thy peace.
Where there is hatred,
let me sow love;
Where there is injury, pardon;
Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is darkness, light;
And where there is sadness,
joy.
O Divine Master, grant that I
may not so much seek to be
consoled as to console;
To be understood as to
understand;
To be loved as to love;
For it is in giving that we
receive,
It is in pardoning that we are
pardoned,
And it is in dying that we are
born to eternal life.

St. Francis of Assisi



THIS PRAYER of St. Francis can bring peace to your troubled heart. Repeat it slowly, pondering each separate thought. Visualize the beauty and simplicity of this prayer reaching out through you to others in your home, your community, country and on throughout the world. There is great power in the idea that "world peace can begin with me."

All our acts reflect God's will. If our heart overflows in kindness to but one single human individual, we are helping to forward His kingdom. *Lord, make me an instrument of Thy peace...*

Just as God is love, so is hatred the absence of God in life. If we hate a man, for whatever reason—race, religion—we shut out God's love. But if we measure all men in terms of loving, we shall know peace. *Where there is hatred, let me sow love...*

Jesus told us to forgive *seventy times seven*.^{*} Then he lived out this principle on the cross when He said *Father, forgive them*.^{**} *Where there is injury, pardon...*

Often spiritual doubts evolve from pride or lack of knowledge. But through discussion and prayer we can discover the truths that are available to all; we can be helped to know that even our doubts can be resolved. *Where there is doubt, faith...*

Despair is a lack of trust in God; hope is the confidence that He will guide and aid. Remember—in the very presence of death, there is the Resurrection. *Where there is despair, hope...*

The power of darkness is insidious. There is darkness in self-pity, in envy, in jealousy, in a myriad moods and emotions which demand constant vigilance. Jesus said: *I am the light of the world*.^{***} *Where there is darkness, light...*

Sadness can be held too long. It can become a disease in itself. A merry heart is like spiritual iodine in healing grief. *And where there is sadness, joy...*

Brooding is selfish, service to others is selflessness. *O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console...*

How do we communicate with our fellow man? By word? By touch? Too often we overlook the most important methods: patience, tolerance, love. *To be understood as to understand...*

Through loving others we often find love, and by loving we gain peace. *To be loved as to love...*

When we give to others our time and talent, we receive them in kind from God. As a few fish and a few loaves fed the multitude, so too is our goodness multiplied. By giving ourselves away we have more to give. *For it is in giving that we receive...*

Though we may offend God, He is always ready to forgive us. This is one of God's most glorious and comforting messages to man. *It is in pardoning that we are pardoned...*

We earn eternal peace by what we do to achieve earthly peace. When we let God rule our lives, we help Him rule the world. *And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.*

IN YOUR CHARITY

Please pray for the following. Deceased: Rev. Theodore J. Mehling, C.S.C.; grandfather of Jim Kelly of Zahm; Allard Heitkemper; brother of Mrs. Owens, secretary for the History Department. Ill: Father of John Roos of Keenan; mother of Jack Walker of Badin; Dave Seeman of Pangborn; Pat Mulligan of Stanford.