

....Review for NDRB by Fr. Dave Schlaver, CSC

Daniel Berrigan

TO DWELL IN PEACE: AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY

Harper & Row, 356 pp., \$19.95

For most Catholics, reactions to Dan Berrigan's name range from indifference to fervent support or outright hostility. Thus the fate of a prophet, and a poetic one at that!

TO DWELL IN PEACE is the story of Daniel Berrigan's life and his commitment to the struggle for peace and justice. This autobiography details, in reflective and moving terms, what Berrigan learned about the cross --from his association with the blacks, the war resisters, the dying, all of whom he championed over a period of many years, often encountering opposition from above and below.

It is also a fascinating look at the genesis of this controversial priest: his roots, family, childhood, early Jesuit years. The choices he has made over the years paint a vivid portrait of the wounds of our American Society.



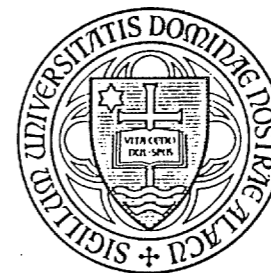
Praise for To Dwell in Peace

"A compelling personal narrative of great lyrical power by a brave man indeed, who has taken on today's 'principalities and powers' without once flinching. The author won't say so, but this is really a book about the family origins of moral courage."—Robert Coles, professor of psychiatry and medical humanities, Harvard University, and author of *Children of Crisis*

"A powerful and poetic account of Berrigan's life and work, as well as a prophetic call to go forth in faith striving towards the long promised blessing reserved for the peacemakers."—Martin Sheen

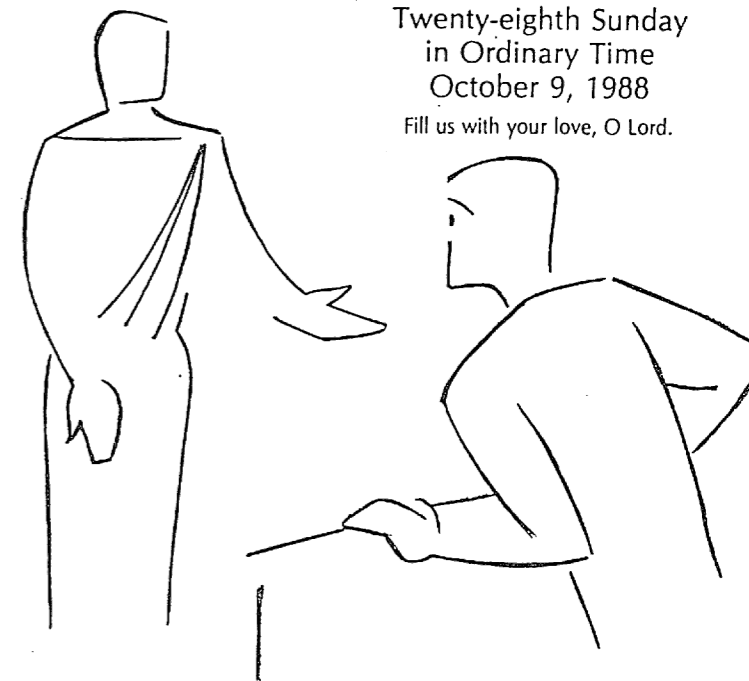
Woven throughout the account, though largely implied, is a mosaic of Berrigan's spiritual foundation and his principal credo: "The soul of peacemaking is simply the will to give one's life." At the age of 67 he is still doing it. For those who know little about him, or for those who already have an opinion about him, Berrigan's life is well worth reading.

(books reviewed in the NDRB are available though the Ave Maria Press on Campus.)



Notre Dame Religious Bulletin

Twenty-eighth Sunday
in Ordinary Time
October 9, 1988
Fill us with your love, O Lord.



**"JESUS LOOKED STEADILY AT HIM
AND LOVED HIM..."**

"Good Master, What must I do to inherit eternal life?"

"You know the commandments:

"Master, I have kept all these things from my earliest days.

"JESUS LOOKED STEADILY AT HIM AND LOVED HIM..."

"there is one thing you lack. Go and sell everything you have...give to the poor... THEN COME, FOLLOW ME."

These words from today's gospel, this intimate exchange between Jesus and the man, hit home for me. The more I listen to these words, the more I am forced to look at my own response to Jesus. The story of this young man seems to fit most of us here at ND. We are people who has accepted the faith passed on to us. We do keep the commandments for the most part. WE are practicing, model Christians! Jesus loves us ...but...

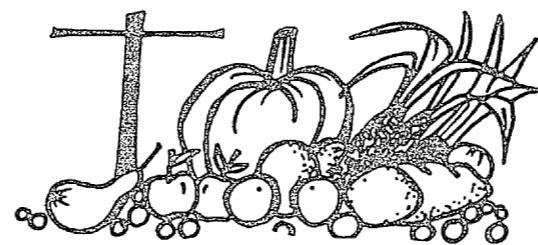
Yes, like the man who ran up to Jesus, we do the right thing at the right time! Jesus looked at him, made eye contact, with affection. With the language of his eyes, Jesus told him that he loved him and then followed with "There is one thing you lack..."

To really follow Him we are called to go a bit further, to do a bit more..."to sell what we have ...give to the poor." Do I hear this part? What does it mean for me?

The man left sad, his face fell, when he heard Jesus. Jesus was moved by the original sincerity of this man. Jesus is moved by our sincerity. He is so moved that He is anxious to ask more of us.

Think about this: each of us, being people of good will and practicing Christians, is being asked to follow Jesus in a more demanding way---to sell what we own and give to the poor. I know that I fear going all the way with Jesus. Yet, I know down deep that Jesus will enrich me if I but find ways to respond, to follow him.

I know some riches I could give up starting with some my surplus, superfluous, stuff which seems to accumulate so quickly. Then, I move on to surrendering some of the riches of my opinions, my prejudices, my stereotypes, my rash judgements of others and their actions. Going on, I could find some ways to discard my riches of complacency, my reluctance to make time for the needs of others, near and not so near.



You and I could certainly go on with our riches! Jesus' encounter with the rich man certainly is a prototype of His encounter with us. He looks at us with loving eyes and asks us to get rid of what we have, give to the poor and FOLLOW HIM. CAN I RESPOND? CAN I MAKE A SMALL START? OR WILL I TOO WALK AWAY?



Pontius' Puddle

