To Go Or Not To Go.

If you should lie prostrate, face down to earth -- hard as that would be -- for a lifetime, in adoration of God,

If you could build, as a monument to His greatness, a massive cathedral of sparkling stones and rarest marble, your effort would be immeasurably short of the adoration of a single Mass.

If you could assemble an unprecedented symphony of artists and instruments from every nation under the sun and blend their melodies with those of the angelic choirs in an ecstatic concert of universal thanksgiving to God, your performance would be as nothing compared to the praise of a single Mass.

If, by your writing and preaching, you could influence this generation in every land to live heroic lives of prayer and sacrifice in atonement for sin, the value of it all would fall abysmally short of the propitiatory sacrifice of one Mass.

If you could summon the entire heavenly court, all souls in Purgatory and the heroic saints on earth to join with you in begging the blessings of God, the combined power of your prayers would not equal the petitioning efficacy of one Mass.

The Mass is infinite. The combined works of creatures are finite. The difference is impossible to compute.

These statements of truth are safe as the foundations of the Church. They are not mere high-sounding exaggerations.

They are not new to you. You have known them from grade school.

What's The Matter?

Why, then, do you match, morning in and morning out, fifteen minutes of extra sleep against the infinite value of the Mass? Why have you not derived more good from the Mass?

Why doesn't a tin can give off the sounds of a radio?

You are not disposed to receive the graces of the Mass and you have done little or nothing about it.

Have you ever read a pamphlet, a book, on the meaning of the Mass? Do you try to increase your devotion to the Mass?

Do you eagerly and intelligently follow the priest at Mass, or is it for you a weary succession of meaningless movements and words?

Transfer your vague, anemic ideas of the Mass into sharp, vivid realities. Follow it closely, with a Missal, every morning. Know the Mass. Show devotion to it.

And then ask, if you will, why you are not getting more good out of it.

Hurry Up With The Names.

So far 132 students have handed in names to be placed on the Communion Altar for the Octave. If you have friends or relatives for whom you wish remembrance, get them in without delay. Out of gratitude, and for the purpose of keeping records, please report conversions that are made known to you.

ILL - Phil Quatman (in the hospital); an aunt of Wm. Dusch; Bro. Charles, C.S.C.