Pray Hard for Dick Sullivan!

Dick Sullivan of St. Edward's Hall was very seriously injured yesterday and lies in a critical condition today in St. Joseph's Hospital. Everybody, please offer Mass and Holy Communion for him tomorrow morning without fail! And keep him in your prayers! Doctors give him little chance.

November Half Gone Reminds Us.

"There is scarcely any doubt that of the millions of men who die every year, very few escape Purgatory. If I except children who die in baptismal innocence, I do not hesitate to say that among thousands scarcely one will be found so good and so just as to be translated into heaven immediately after death.

"Saint Catherine of Genoa assures us that no one, no matter how holy he may live, is spared from Purgatory, unless he endure his purgatory in this world by severe and lingering sufferings.

"The Holy Souls are dear to God, and they also ought to be very dear to us. They are especially our brethren; many of them but a short time since wore sharing our earthly trials. There is not one who would not find in that vast assemblage many of his own family, his parents, perhaps, or his own personal friends; those whose faces are yet familiar to his eyes and whose voices still sound in his ears. How closely have we been connected with many who are now in Purgatory! How important a part they have played in our lives! They were our instructors and benefactors; they loved us on earth and perhaps worked hard to do us good. Year after year we saw their cheerful faces, side by side we knelt with them in the house of God; together we shared in the sorrow and joy of this life; and now they are gone and we are remaining; they are suffering for their sins, and we---are we their helpers, or have we forgotten them?

"Would that we could realize sufficiently the state of those suffering souls! It is a condition of patient love, suffering and helplessness. They stand, as it were, on the very brink of eternal rest and happiness, and yet they cannot reach it....But it is not merely the absence of joy---it is the fire that tries and purifies the soul, and hence they have to endure its piercing pains. Their burning love of God, their ardent desires, their angelic purity and patience are all insufficient to ward off even the smallest drop of that fiery torrent. As Father Fabor devotionally sings:

In pains beyond all earthly pains,
Favorite of Jesus there they lie.
Letting the fire burn out their stains
And worshipping God's purity.
Spouses of Christ they are, for He
Was wedded to them by His blood;
And Angols o'or their destiny
In wandering adoration brood.

"In the midst of all this terrible pain and torture, they constantly cry out: 'Have pity on me, have pity on me, at least you, my friends, for the hand of the Lord hath touched me.' (Job XIX, 21).

"Can we be indifferent to such an appeal? Holy Church, to remind us of this duty, concludes practically every devotion with that heartfelt ejaculation: 'May the souls of the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace.' " (---by E. Oliver Boyle, in The Ave Maria, Nov. 2, 1936.)

Prayers: (according) Harry Wunsch's father; friend of John Cashin (Walsh); Father of Otty Corkey "34"; friend of a student. Ill, Frank Kano's mother; sister of R.W. Snooks (Sorin); Jack Road, Fred Weidner, Norman Duka, John Singlor, Loona Weidner, and mother of John Cleary (Morrissey).