Faith of a Naturalist.

A purely scientific study of nature has never really interested me. I am less interested in the law of gravitation than in Who made it; not concerned with the colors and the songs of birds because of my deeper interest in the Mind that conceived them and their music; not captivated by the weight of planets and suns, the gases surrounding them, their distances from us. An older question fascinates me: Those hand was it that set their delicate balance, started them at cyclone speed, holds them now in their vast orbits? The pure scientist will say something about natural law; but law is a thing that is made or established. Behind everything in the universe my mind sees and my heart feels the presence of the Maker. If it be not presumptuous for me to make a suggestion to those who, because of scientific leanings, find faith difficult, it would be that science, splendid as are its triumphs, has not gone far enough. It declares that certain effects are truth; but is it not going to include cause also as a truth, and an older and deeper one than what it produces? It seems to me utterly natural and reasonable to declare that Some One throned the mountains in the high azure, set the wild sea's boundary. A technical explanation of things may satisfy the mind; but the heart feels a richer, wider need. It must have the whole truth and its hunger and thirst be appeased.

You know, we usually think of the quality of naivete as belonging to children. But in reality there are two naivetes. One is that of the young and innocent, who, knowing nothing, accept everything; the other comes with maturity to the man or woman who, having learned just about all that is possible, finds that this knowledge does not satisfy, does not answer the heart's demands. Then, with a noble and sagacious naivete, once accepts what cannot be proved, realizes that there may be a deeper reality than that which our sense perceive; comes almost back to childhood again, and in so coming, reaches God. Nothing marks the truly wise and great so much as a genuine simplicity of heart. To attain the second naivete is to come about as near to peace as we can come in this life.

To have a perfect faith in God is incalculably the greatest possession of any human being. (--From "The Faith of a Naturalist" by Archibald Rutledge, in American Forests, Christmas Number, 1935.)

Are you praying, during the Church Unity Octave, that the perfect faith of Catholicism may come to your non-Catholic relatives and friends? You have no chance of getting to Heaven unless you have charity. And something is radically wrong with your charity if you are cold and indifferent to the spread of God's Kingdom on earth.

Through Mary.

"To encourage the work of this cooperation year at the time of the Unity Octave, I would like to recall the promised mystery mentioned to a saintly religious some years ago. Here it is:

"On account of the triumph of the most holy Mary over the demons...the Almighty decreed that through her intercession and virtue all the heresies and sects of the world against the holy Church were to be destroyed and extinguished....I am sure that if the Catholic princes and their subjects would seek to please this great Queen of Heaven and betake themselves to her intercession...splendid and magnificent victories would be gained for the Catholic truth." --A Bulletin Reader.

PRAYERS: (deceased) friends of 4 students. Ill, friend of Bade Kellehor '35. 3 sp. int.