"Remember man that thou art dust, and unto dust thou shalt return." That's the story. But not all it is. No matter what you think about it, some day time will cease for you and eternity will speak. What will it say?

How will you go? Quickly, like a tree in the wind? Or slowly...dying by inches...wasting away?

In the gloom that settles around each new grave, and around the thoughts of death, the eternal truths shine like fixed stars. Tomorrow you will be reminded of one of these truths. Will tomorrow's be your last warning?

If you had to die today or tomorrow? Does anything trouble you? When was the last time you received Communion? Are you afraid of Confession? The priest doesn't pack a gun.

The Church merely urges you to accept Christ's invitation to pick up your cross daily. During Lent she begs you to put off the glad rags, and to don the robes of a penitent. Neither God nor the Church will forcibly dress you that way. You're old enough to dress yourself. But be in style this Lent.

If you are self-satisfied either in sin or very near to it, if no one can tell you anything, go easy, be careful. You may be just another scholar to a fool.

break this Lent. Give God a chance to pour supernatural sense into your head. If you think you can hold out by yourself against the world, the flesh and the devil, you're wrong, dead wrong. Carcasses all along the route should tell you that you are heading toward doom.

Most of you will be in style this Lent, every day of it. You will honestly try to profit as much as you can from this season of penance: Mass and Communion daily.....Rosaries...Visits to the Grotto.....Hours of adoration.....Faithful attendance at Benediction.....The Way of the Cross....etc.

Be On Time
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