When Mary was still a tender child, God invited her to serve Him in the temple as a consecrated virgin. There she spent long years in pious prayer and expectation of the world's Redeemer.

One day God looked upon her littleness and did great things to her. He sent the Angel Gabriel, who said: "Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou amongst women." She wondered. But the Angel reassured her. "Fear not, Mary, for thou hast found grace with God. Behold thou shalt bring forth a son."

Hesitant, she asked the Angel: "How shall this be done, for I know not man." And the Angel answering, said: "The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee and the power of the Most High shall overshadow thee. The holy that shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God. No word shall be impossible with God." And Mary said: "Behold the handmaid of the Lord. Be it done to me according to thy word."

"You Have Not Chosen Me, But I Have Chosen You."

Ever since eternity, God has loved each one of you. But a privileged few He loves with predilection. If He chooses you to be a priest, you have your own Annunciation. God sends you, not an Angel as He did to Mary, nor a shaft of Blinding light as He did to St. Paul, but He sounds an inner voice within your heart, and plants conviction there. Though your campus days are crowded with activity, the bustle doesn't choke that inner voice. When you're alone, at night, it calls: "I have chosen you. Blessed art thou among the sons of men." You wonder. Sometimes you are thrilled and even worried. "He can't be calling me," you say, "I'm a sinner, I've done lots of things."

But the voice encouragingly replies: "St. Augustine felt that way, many others have. Fear not, my son, for thou hast found grace with God." You hesitate. The world will not let go so easily, its pleasures tug away. It stirs up doubts. You don't know what you want to be. "Steady, there," the voice begins anew, "Behold thou shalt bring forth, upon the altar, the Son of God; thou shalt give Him to His people that they may save their souls." But then, more trouble: "I can't get Latin. And besides I like to dance. How can this thing be done?" The voice returns, "Courage, son, the Holy Ghost shall overshadow thee. No word shall be impossible with God."

The first Notre Dame man to be roped into the priesthood or the religious life is yet to be born. Every year, preceding the Feast of St. Joseph, a Novena is conducted for a Happy Marriage. It is only fair to write one special Bulletin for those whom God perhaps is calling, to espousals with Himself. If you want to be a priest, and are morally, mentally, physically fit, why not talk it over with a priest? Tell that inner voice what Mary told the Angel: "Be it done to me according to thy word."

PRAYERS: (deceased father of Robert Gillespie (Mor. Sem.); brother-in-law of Joe Buckler (Freshman); Rev. Arthur Waters, friend of Joe Thesing (Carroll); mother of J. Cukloch; aunt of John Traskosky (Mor. Sub.); grandfather of Cliff Tallman (Al.); uncle of Nurin Keeling '23; John Byrnes, Ill, Virgil Van Meter (Off-Campus); father of Bill Waters (Bil). One thanksgiving. Six special intentions.