Mother of Sorrows

Mary—shall I not say, Mother?—I've been thinking of you standing beneath the Cross. What a noble, valiant woman you are, erect, motionless, scarcely a tear in your eye. Why are there griefs, especially in a mother's broken heart, that lie too deep for tears? Is not this the lady's part in the shrouded mystery of suffering?

Mother of Sorrows! You who died a mystic death on Calvary with seven swords of sorrow plunged into your heart, share with me your secret. I don't know what life holds in store for me. But some day, I'm sure I'll have to climb a calvary. In that awful hour I must be strong, unflinching—like you.

Even now I suffer a little from time to time. They're hard to bear, these little trials and disappointments. Are they but a prelude to a Gethsemane yet to come?

Whatever these ordeals may be, Mary, teach me now the meaning of suffering, that I may understand the better how each moment of grief may bring me to an eternity of glory.

PRAYERS: (Deceased), P. J. Kasper (Chicago), Bishop O'Reilly (Scranton), cousin of Tom Flynn (Sorin), third anniversary, grandmother of Tom, Vincent (Cavanaugh); (Ill), Thomas Hayden (ex. '25), friend of J. Arthur Haley, sister of Leo Ley, Jr. (ex. '37), uncle of Walt Brennan (Cavanaugh), grandmother of Joe and Jack Magee (Cavanaugh), aunt of Joe McDonald (Dillon), sister of Chester Lampert (Morrissey), father and aunt of Phil Gallagher (Zahn), Father Du Pont, O.Proem. Five special intentions.