Seniors, Think Of Your Parents.

Even if these were days of peace, your parents would be anxious about their son. You will soon enter a new state of life, one you have never explored. Your father and mother realize that you are about to walk into new situations which will demand, not brains alone, but strength of character and the courage to do what is right in spite of the opposition of associates. Your parents want you to be a success, so they pray for you, particularly your mother.

The war and the possibility of your becoming a soldier or sailor, and injured or killed, adds to their anxiety, and moves them to pray the more fervently for you. During this Novena give some thought to your parents. Above all, pray for them that they will always have peace of heart and that God will support them in all their worries over you.

"Good-bye, Son, Be Good"

The scene, a bus station over the way,
The time, early morning snow-streaked and gray,
The players, a woman with graying hair
Who was bidding farewell to a youth straight and fair.
Just as I passed them she kissed the boy,
You instantly knew him her pride and joy,
Then she gave him a look which I understood
As she quietly murmured, "Good-bye, son, be good!"

The bus pulled away with a rumble and roar,
The woman looked after it, heart heavy, sore,
Then she braced her shoulders, and head held high,
She mingled once more with the passers-by;
I can't get this quickie of life from my mind,
I somehow can't quite leave its impress behind.
But I would not forget that prayer if I could,
That mother to boy, "Good-bye, Son, be good!" (John P. Mulgrew)