Late Daily Masses:
Dillon and Cavanaugh
chapels at 7:20 A.M.

DAILY MASS FOR POOR SOULS

Your charity will get a severe test this month. You are going to see just how big-hearted you are. During November the Poor Souls are expecting you to go all-out for them. To go all-out means to assist at Mass and to receive Holy Communion daily to shorten their sufferings in Purgatory.

Only one thing stands between you and daily Mass—sleep. Remember if you choose the bed these November mornings, you are disappointing old friends and relatives. Here is a partial list of those souls for whom you are obliged to pray and make sacrifices: deceased fathers or mothers, or both; relatives, like brothers and sisters; those who are suffering because you led them into sin; war buddies or mates who saved your life in battle.

Legend Of The Cross

This lady had a dream. She dreamed about the cross that she had to bear in life, and in her dream it seemed that she could trade her cross for another one. So she went to the place where people go in dreams to trade crosses, and putting her own cross to one side, she began trying on other crosses, looking for one that might fit her perfectly. The first was too wide, and the second was too long, the others, too new or too old, or too rough. No matter what cross she tried on, she didn't like it, and after a while she began to think that perhaps she had come to the wrong place.

Then of a sudden, she saw one cross she had somehow overlooked. It was very heavy, this cross; the heaviest of all in fact. But strangely enough, when the lady tried it on, it suited her perfectly, and she didn't seem to mind the weight of it in the least. "I'll take this one," she told the man who had charge of trading crosses. "It's just my size, and I seem able to carry it very easily."

The man smiled kindly and wisely. He helped her adjust the cross to her shoulders and then spoke. "You know," he told her, "I'm not in the least surprised that you like this cross."

"You're not?" the lady looked at him in amazement. After all, she was shouldering the heaviest cross in the room.

"No, I'm not," replied the man, still smiling. "You see, my dear lady, this cross that you've chosen happens to be the very same one you came in with."

(Told in the Ave Maria)

PRAYERS: (deceased) grandfather of Ray Dunne (D1); John Straub, brother of Sister M. Crescentia, FSR; grandmother of Charles Christen (Cav); grandmother of James Sheridan (Z); uncle of Henry Ketterer (Morr); grandmother and aunt of Pat Kenny (St, EDS). (Ill) friend of Ralph Dixon (Morr); Mary Forest, cousin of Joe Notale (D1); Mrs Thelma Beard, friend of Howard Cavalero, '42; Sister Aloysia, sister of Father Tom Brennan (Corby); mother of Everhart Schleck (Cav); son of James Walsh (OC); aunt of Guy Pererich (Z). Four Special Intentions. Two Thanksgivings.

GO TO CONFESSION TONIGHT, LITTLE CHANCE IN N.Y. SAT.