Prayers: uncle of Jack Bosler University of Notre Dame is very ill; also mother of Religious Bulletin John P. Reiner, ’50, April 19, 1951

Not To Nag You, But!

This is a week of prayer for the Holy Father. Remember him at Mass and Communion.

Why some people are called HORSE’S NECKS, we won’t guess. There are black horses, white horses, and grey, but the kind of horse we’re going to ride is a horse of a different color... The daily average reception of Holy Communion during Lent this year was 2,296, which number represents approximately 63% of the resident student body.

Since Lent the daily average dropped 676. This matter was called to your attention not long after you came back; there was not much improvement. You have certainly been "idlers in the market place."

After Easter it was announced in the Bulletin that Jim Aoki, who may never walk again, needed your prayers; that a novena for Father Butler might speed his convalescence. Last Friday’s Bulletin announced a week of prayer for the Holy Father.

Your response? Miggardly. Nothing to boast about. Explain all this to your satisfaction, if you can—and when you get to Purgatory, if you are happy enough to die in the state of grace, don’t be surprised if you find your own measure of charity meted out to you.

Are you waiting for the Risen Saviour to come to you personally and plead with you to come to your senses? Remember that when Our Lord did come back He came only to those who believed in Him and had been more or less faithful. He Preached NO MORE TO THOSE WHO HAD REJECTED HIM.

Are you waiting for the Good Shepherd to come seeking the poor lost sheep? There are black sheep as there are blackguards and black horses. Students who park their carcasses at Notre Dame are not in the position of stray sheep who lose their way because they have no intelligence; such students are more like prodigal sons who get lost amidst the husks of swine in spite of their intelligence. Let these prodigals reject all the riches of spiritual opportunity Notre Dame offers, but don’t say that they do not know their way home to their Father’s House.

We are told America is great because of her productive might... her war potential... her monster machines... that she has more automobiles, more telephones, more radios, more television sets, more bathtubs per capita than any other people. But what about our murders, our 600,000 divorces last year, our more than a million abortions, our graft, our organized vice, our flood of filthy literature, our drunkenness, our lax Catholics, our blasphemy!

"A Catholic rejects the Sacraments, stops praying, in order to live a more Catholic life. First of all there must be prayer. There can be scarcely any doubt now that the WORLD THREAT is a Divine warning to put our house in order. Only prayer and sacrifice and Sacrament can stay the wrath of God when sins of wilful murder, unnatural lusts, oppressing the poor, the widows and orphans, defrauding laborers of their wages, cry to heaven for vengeance... Let the idlers in the market place horse—laugh that one off!"

Prayers: great-aunt of Jack Wagner died. Mother of Bill Hartnagel is seriously ill.