

Sacramento, N. Y.

Holy Childhood Association

Rev. John S. Remond Director

(Twenty-seventh of the winning essays on mission topics is the following by an eighth grade girl of St. Francis Xavier School, Rochester.)

ST. THERESE, THE LITTLE MISSIONARY

By Mary Ann Delaney

On Jan. 2, 1873 in Rue St. Blaise, France, a baby girl was born. Two days later she was christened Marie Françoise Therese Martin. Little Therese was a lovable affectionate child. She brought great joy to her parents and her older sisters. Though she was so lovely, this small girl was very stubborn until she was three years old. Then she understood that God does not want his children to be stubborn, and from that time she was never known to disobey anyone.

At the age of four years Therese's beloved mother died; and then chose her sister, Pauline, to take the place of her mother. A few years Pauline entered Carmel. Therese missed her so much that she became quite ill. It was at this time that she decided, she, too, would become a nun.

Therese longed to receive our Lord in Holy Communion but according to custom, she had to wait until the age of eleven before she could receive our Lord. The preparation for her First Communion lasted for long years. On that long awaited day Therese was very happy. Later she spoke of this day as the most beautiful in her life.

At the age of fifteen Therese decided she was ready to enter the convent; she had many doubts before she could do so. Superior of the convent thought she was too young; so the Bishop, though she did not know it, when she went to see him so that he would think she was grown up. These refusals nearly broke her heart; however, she was patient and did not complain, because she knew Jesus was just trying her courage. Therese was determined to enter, so she went with her father on a pilgrimage to Rome to ask the Pope's permission. But even he said she must wait until the end of the year. But at last on Dec. 28, the Feast of the Holy Innocents, she was notified that she could enter Easter Time. On April 6, 1888, Therese entered Carmel. The parting from home and her dear father was hard; nevertheless she was willing to do anything for Jesus.

On her clothing day Therese wished for snow. The day was mild and clear outside. In the afternoon it started to snow. This pleased the Little Flower very much.

She spent nine years in the convent and during this time and the other years she spent on earth, few people had ever heard about her. Therese did not wish to be known on earth, not until she was in heaven. She never wanted to do anything great; she just wanted to love Jesus. That was her only thought. She once said, "I have never given God anything but love, and I will love Him will repay me. After my death I will let fall a shower of roses. I will spend my heaven in doing good upon earth." She has kept her promise. Many people in the world ask favors and she obtains them. She has worked many miracles. On September 30, 1897, Therese died. She was ill and suffered much before she died. Her last words were "My God, I Love Thee." She was only twenty-four years old.

Not long after her death she was canonized. People from all over the world came to her canonization. St. Therese has asked to be made widely known, so in this way she can help everyone. She always longed to be a missionary, but now, even though she is in heaven she is a missionary. I call her a missionary because she is spreading the word of God and she is inspiring us to love God. That is what missionaries do — isn't it? Missionaries in all lands turn to her, and she repays their confidence with her sweetest roses. This saint has also been made patroness of the missions.

1898 Enroll at Loyola U.

Quebec — (N.C.) — One thousand students from Canada and the United States have registered for this year's summer school at Loyola University here.

KNOW IT!

(Questions on page 10)

1. February 2, September 2.

2. Three times: just before vesting for Mass; after the offertory; after the Communion. The first two washings imply the purity (by Confession) act of contrition with which we should approach the Holy Eucharist (cf. John, 13, 10); the third is for the purpose of washing out the chalice any particle of the Sacred Host which might adhere to the fingers of the priest.

3. Archbishop.

4. Mammal; exalted; chosen.

5. The answers should be in this order: Prince of the Apostles; Teacher of Nations; the disciple whom Jesus loved; Levi the publican; the unbelieving.

The Courier Journal

JOE AND JUDY



A Crown for Our Lady

By Sister M. Marcelline, O. S. B.

MARY LILY alighted through the hedge which separated the boarding school grounds from the sanitarium. The man sitting by the brook smiled a welcome.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Soldier," said the little girl. "I can stay a long time today. The girls have all gone home for the week-end."

Sister Clement (she's the cook) packed a lunch basket for us. I picked some flowers on my way through the woods. Wall, I put them near the water always in her talk I sensed the beauty of her Faith as it touched every part of her life.

HAD HE EVER believed these things, he wondered. Well, he didn't believe in anything now.

He had come to tell his story to Slater Colette, and somehow Mr. Soldier knew that this year when the girls marched in procession to crown Our Lady's statue in the Grotto, it would be starry-eyed Mary-Lily who carried the crown, with love and gratitude in her happy heart.

On this bright spring day Mr. Soldier and Mary-Lily enjoyed their cookies and milk. Then Mary-Lily brought from their cool place her flowers—violets, star flowers, buttercups and dandelions.

"This is the month of May," she said. "Our Lady's month. Would you like me to tell you about her while I make these flowers into a crown?"

Mr. Soldier nodded, and Mary-Lily told him all about the Joyful Maiden of Nazareth who became the Mother of God, and while she spoke she made the flowers into a crown. When she had finished the story and the crown, Mr. Soldier asked:

"And will you put this crown on the statue of Our Lady?"

"Oh, no," said Mary-Lily. "I'll put it at her feet. When we put a crown of flowers on her head we have a big procession and sing hymns. It's the very biggest honor a girl can have to put the crown on Our Lady. I don't think I'd ever be worthy to do that."

MARY-LILY gathered up her lunch basket, and held the crown very carefully.

Sister said to tell you may walk in the woods if you like, Mr. Soldier. Why don't you? They are Mary's woods. I think maybe she walks there sometimes at sundown. Maybe you'll meet Her!"

When the child had gone, Mr. Soldier looked into the woods. It did look inviting, so he went through the hedge and walked along the stream. How peaceful it was.

Then suddenly the light of the sun seemed to gather into a rainbow of color. Dogwood trees bent to form an arch. The singing of the birds and the murmur of the brook swelled into heavenly music. And walking through the woods came a lovely lady.

The soldier fell to his knees in wonder and awe. It was the Virgin, Queen of Beauty, Melden of Nazareth, Queen of the Angels, tears filled the man's eyes when he saw that on her beautiful hair Our Lady wore the crown of flowers on which his little friend had labored with such devotion. And through his tear-dimmed eyes the soldier saw Our Lady smile at him.

HOW LONG he knelt there, the

soldier never knew. When he raised his head the woods was as usual—the glory had faded. The woods was the same as it had been, but he—he was different.

With a firm step he set off toward the sanitarium. There was much to be done—his grieving family to notify, the authorities to contact, and the school next door to visit. He would tell his story to Slater Colette, and somehow Mr. Soldier knew that this year when the girls marched in procession to crown Our Lady's statue in the Grotto, it would be starry-eyed Mary-Lily who carried the crown, with love and gratitude in her happy heart.

He remembered the first day she had come through the hedge. He had found this quiet spot at the very end of the sanitarium grounds where he could get away from everyone. He had come there often, wishing to be alone. Yet he had been happy when she came, a dainty sprite, dark curly bobbing in the sun, eyes twinkling with excitement and friendly interest.

"I'VE BEEN exploring for treasure," she said that first day, "and I found you. What's your name? Mine's Mary-Lily."

"Oh, I'm just a soldier, I guess," he had answered. He didn't know his name. He didn't know who he was. He had forgotten everything before that pained day when he was picked up on the battlefield. His wounds had healed now, but his memory...

"Then I'll call you Mr. Soldier," Mary-Lily decided quickly. "And I'll come to see you whenever I can."

He did not expect to see her again. Mary-Lily told Sister Colette that evening about her adventure. She never knew that Sister had inquired most carefully at the sanitarium and was assured that the child was perfectly safe. They hoped Sister would let her come often. This was the first time this soldier had shown an interest in anything.

"Then I'll call you Mr. Soldier," Mary-Lily decided quickly. "And I'll come to see you whenever I can."

He did not expect to see her again. Mary-Lily told Sister Colette that evening about her adventure. She never knew that Sister had inquired most carefully at the sanitarium and was assured that the child was perfectly safe. They hoped Sister would let her come often. This was the first time this soldier had shown an interest in anything.

"Sister said to tell you may walk in the woods if you like, Mr. Soldier. Why don't you? They are Mary's woods. I think maybe she walks there sometimes at sundown. Maybe you'll meet Her!"

When the child had gone, Mr. Soldier looked into the woods. It did look inviting, so he went through the hedge and walked along the stream. How peaceful it was.

She was the only one of all the girls, Mary-Lily told him, who really belonged to the sisters.

St. Joseph

This year May 3 will be kept as the solemn Feast of St. Joseph, Patron of the Universal Church. Since St. Joseph was proclaimed patron of the whole Church by Pope Pius XI, he has guarded and watched over the affairs of the Church just as he guarded and watched over the Holy Family in Nazareth long ago.

St. Joseph is the patron of a happy death. His own death, before Jesus began His public life, must have been beautiful, with Jesus and Mary to comfort him.

He can do without surrendering to their whims and fancies. He can be fair without being cruel. His road will not always be easy but there is no easy road to tough youthful offenders against law and order."

But, all things considered, the most important step toward the control and treatment of juvenile delinquency is citizen organizations on a neighborhood basis and such an organization must necessarily consider the housing problem. It is "one of the greatest problems confronting them."

Here, in rendering assistance to such groups, said Monsignor O'Grady, is where the part of Government may well come in. It should stimulate and encourage voluntary groups and it is precisely what the Government has been trying to do in the field of housing."

The speaker made reference to the Wagner-Elmer-Taff housing bill, passed by the Senate on April 15, 1945, saying that the bill "is designed to make home ownership possible for a large group of people to whom it has hitherto been impossible. What greater contribution could be made to the stabilizing of family life?"

The speaker made reference to the Wagner-Elmer-Taff housing bill, passed by the Senate on April 15, 1945, saying that the bill "is designed to make home ownership possible for a large group of people to whom it has hitherto been impossible. What greater contribution could be made to the stabilizing of family life?"

Of course, something could be accomplished by the adoption of an understanding attitude on the part of law officers. A policeman who makes a real effort to help delinquents has something that all policemen need in these days. He can reach the hearts of tough boys; he can get next to them,

ACROSS

1. Name of this puzzle

4. South America (abbr.)

7. Period of immense duration

10. Second note of diatonic scale

11. Captives

13. Spring here

14. Sixth note of diatonic scale

16. Opposite of Yes

18. Within

20. You and I

21. Fourth note of diatonic scale

23. Stains or mars

27. Devour

29. Name of the first man

31. Art, representation of light around the head of a saint

32. Pay back

DOWN

1. Difigure

2. Opposite of No

4. TAVERN

5. Commit an error or mistake

6. Season between winter and summer

8. Property in general

12. In the next future

13. Rules established by authority

17. Toward

18. Brok

19. Guardian or protector

22. light bright

23. Supposing that

24. Move backwards and forwards

25. Short word meaning advertisement

26. Nickname for Albert

28. Myself

31. Exclamation of joy

THREE WORDS

1. CHIEFTAIN

2. CHIEFTAIN

3. CHIEFTAIN

4. CHIEFTAIN

5. CHIEFTAIN

6. CHIEFTAIN

7. CHIEFTAIN

8. CHIEFTAIN

9. CHIEFTAIN

10. CHIEFTAIN

11. CHIEFTAIN

12. CHIEFTAIN

13. CHIEFTAIN

14. CHIEFTAIN

15. CHIEFTAIN

16. CHIEFTAIN

17. CHIEFTAIN

18. CHIEFTAIN

19. CHIEFTAIN

20. CHIEFTAIN

21. CHIEFTAIN

22. CHIEFTAIN

23. CHIEFTAIN

24. CHIEFTAIN

25. CHIEFTAIN

26. CHIEFTAIN

27. CHIEFTAIN

28. CHIEFTAIN

29. CHIEFTAIN

30. CHIEFTAIN

31. CHIEFTAIN

32. CHIEFTAIN