

thee like thy holy evangelist St John, lying on thy breast, drawing upon thy fount of wisdom, and tasting thy all-surpassing gentleness and kindness.

Through the intercession of thy apostles and disciples who received this sacrament from thy hand, arouse in us true faith, firm hope and perfect love.

Grant that we may ever shrink in horror from Judas' betrayal, that the saving power of this sacrament may penetrate into our souls, the power through which thou dost unite thyself to the blessed in heaven in thy godhead, and bring them to the fulness of their bliss; who with thy beloved Father and the Holy Spirit livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.



LETTER TO THE EDITOR

ST BRIDGET OF SWEDEN

DEAR EDITOR,

About the article on St Bridget of Sweden in your last issue, it's a wonderful thought for meditation that the pope whom 'Bridget chased across half Europe, castigating him and trying to bring him to his senses', was every bit as saintly as Bridget herself. She must have heard of the multitude of extraordinary miracles that took place after his funeral, and he almost raced her to canonization. Bl. Urban V was not truly pictured in the revelations, and modern Catholic writers now know that the story should be written otherwise. Just because Bridget was a saint, it does not mean that Urban was a bad pope, any more than Urban's own sanctity makes Bridget a bad woman. However, a pope seems always fair game for saint or sinner.

Yours, etc.,

WALTER GUMBLEY, O.P.

Blackfriars, Oxford, October 14th 1959.