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REGNUM CHRISTI NEWS OF THE WEEK

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A Threefold Longing

U. S. A. | WHO WE ARE | NEWS

Fr. Walter Schu LC shares his homily from the seminary in Cheshire, Connecticut, for the celebration of the Ascension of Jesus Christ

Following is the text of the homily given by Fr. Walter Schu LC to those at the Legion of Christ seminary in Cheshire, Connecticut, attending the Mass celebrating the Ascension of Jesus Christ.



Longing for our Lord

If we had to describe the meaning of today's feast in one single word, that word would be longing. The disciples, gathered together on the mountain in Galilee, *long* for the Lord to remain with them as he ascends into the heavens. They can't quite believe he has really and definitively left them, as they remain speechless, staring at the sky. It takes two angels dressed in white to shake them out of their reverie.

Fray Luis de León, in his famous poem, asks Christ with disbelief, almost quarreling with our Lord, if he is actually going to leave his flock, once and for all.

*¿Y dejas, Pastor santo, tu grey en este valle hondo, oscuro, con soledad y llanto;
y tú, rompiendo el puroaire, te vas al inmortal seguro?*

Who will calm the storms at sea, now that the Lord has left them? Who will protect them against the fury of the Pharisees and Sadducees? Who will gently chide them in their strife with one another as they seek

the highest places, and remind them that he who would be first must be the servant of all? What prospects can they hope for in the remaining years of their lives, now that the Lord, who is everything for them, has been taken up into glory beyond the clouds?

All of these questions lead us to a final one: Why did our Lord do it? Why did Christ ascend into heaven and not remain on earth to protect and console his disciples? To guide the turbulent tide of events and the very course of history? Why did our Lord ascend? Why did he leave us?

Longing for heaven

The preface of today's Mass hints at an answer:

“Mediator between God and man, judge of the world and Lord of hosts, he ascended, not to distance himself from our lowly state but that we, his members, might be confident of following where he, our Head and Founder, has gone before.”

This answer from the Liturgy brings us to a second great longing that is part of the meaning of today's feast: our longing for heaven.

All of the second year novices, after reading *Vita Consecrata* and *Pastores Dabo Vobis*, know well one aspect of our vocation as religious which is part of its very essence: by professing our vows, we become eschatological signs of the Kingdom of Heaven. To each person we meet we become a living reminder that our real home is not here — it is up in heaven. We are just pilgrims, passing through life, on a continuous journey toward our homeland.

These past few weeks I've had the honor of bringing Holy Communion to Robert Davey and Ed Smith, both of whom are slowly nearing the end of their journey. It's like a shot in the arm to see how their faces light up with joy when I tell them I've brought the Lord to them. That joy is a vivid reminder to each of us priests and future priests that the closest we can ever get to heaven on this earth is when we are right here in the Lord's presence in the Eucharist.

Longing for the Holy Spirit

Christ's parting words to his apostles allude to a third longing that underlies today's feast. "Behold I am with you always, until the end of the age." How can Christ make this strengthening but apparently unrealizable promise to his closest followers, at the very moment that he definitively leaves them? Christ's last and greatest promise will be fulfilled in just nine days at Pentecost. Those are nine days in which the apostles long ardently for the coming of the Holy Spirit.

Just how much does each of us need that same coming of the Holy Spirit in our own life? We need him so that the Father can enlighten the eyes of our hearts, that we may know the hope that belongs to his call. We need him to experience "the surpassing greatness of his power for us who believe." We need him to be able to fulfill Christ's great commandment to make disciples of all nations.

How our hearts need to burn with longing during these next nine days—just like the hearts of the disciples on the road to Emmaus burned within them when the Lord walked beside them and revealed the Scriptures to them!

Conclusion: A Threefold longing

Today's feast instills in us a threefold longing: a longing for our Lord, a longing for heaven, and a longing for the coming of the Holy Spirit. Let us ask our Blessed Mother during these final days of May to increase that longing in our hearts until it is at last fulfilled in eternal life.

Ascension Catholic

Regnum Christi Live – June 1, 2014
By Jana Crea



Today, I realized that for many years, I have been an Ascension Catholic. I had my moment of encounter with the Risen Christ that changed my life forever. He manifested Himself to me in many ways—presenting Himself alive (cf., Acts 1:3).

What joy I have had knowing this Jesus—crucified for love of me. I have probed His wounds, like Thomas. I have clung to Him like Mary Magdalene. And He has even opened my mind to the Scriptures like the disciples of Emmaus. I love this Jesus and I never want to let Him go.

But He says to me “Do not hold me, for I have not yet ascended to the Father” (Jn 20:17). And in another place, “it is to your advantage that I go away” (Jn:7).

What?

Quite easily now, I identify with the feelings of those disciples that Matthew wrote about on the feast of the Ascension: “Now the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when

they saw him, they worshiped him; but some doubted” (Mt. 28:17 emphasis added).

I mean, how on earth is it better that He go away? I know Him. I know naught of this “Counselor” of whom He speaks (Cj. Jon 14:15). Is this really a good idea? If you stay, we can show you to the people and they will believe...if you go, what do we have? Just our word.

Well, and also yours: “I will not leave you desolate” (Jn 14:18).

And there’s the rub. Do I trust in His promises? It’s easier to hold on to what I know—this Jesus who I have seen, heard, looked upon and touched (cf. 1 Jn 1:1). And so I cling.

But again, He gives me the gentle reminder “wait for the promise” (cf. Acts 1:4), before many days you shall be baptized with the Holy Spirit.

So Jesus goes away and for ten days these disciples have to wait...and wonder: “ How can this be better? Who is this Holy Spirit?”

Let it go!

This “novena” is one of the most “uncomfortable” moments for the disciples. It’s a process of letting go. They have to let go of their ideas: “Lord, will you at this time restore the kingdom to Israel?” (Acts 1:6) and trust that what is to come really is better.

What they don’t realize, until they finish this process, is that by “letting go” of the Jesus they know and waiting expectantly for the Holy Spirit, they are opening themselves to an even deeper relationship with Jesus: “But the Counselor, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he will teach you all things, and bring to your remembrance all that I have said to you” (Jn 14:25) and “when the Spirit of truth comes, he will guide you into all the truth” (Jn 16:12).

By letting go, we gain all!

Come, Holy Spirit!

Behold My Lord

U. S. A. | WHO WE ARE | NEWS

Regnum Christi consecrated candidates publish a book of reflections on the Gospels

The candidates at Mater Ecclesiae College in Greenville, Rhode Island, have been working on a special project they are now ready to share.

These young women discerning consecration in the Regnum Christi movement have published a book of reflections on the Gospels. Called *Behold My Lord*, the book is now available for purchase from Amazon. Click [here](#) to access the link.

The authors write in their promotion of the book, “It is our sincere hope and prayer that this little book will nourish your own prayerful conversations with the Lord who loves you and wishes to encounter you afresh every day.

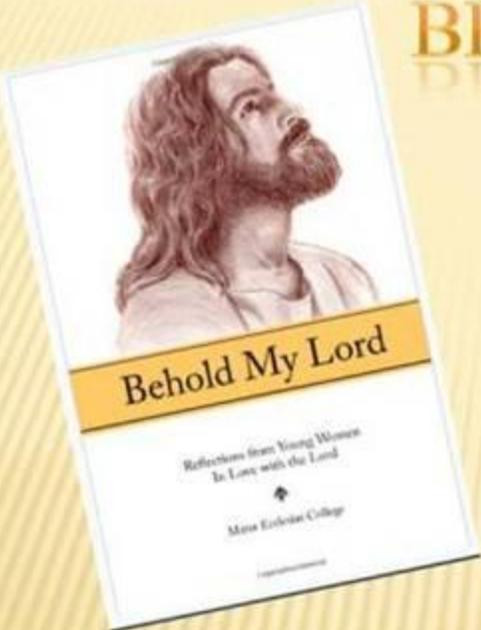
“The intention of these reflections is not to present a lofty idea, but a Person who wants to encounter you and ask you: ‘Do you love me?’ (John 21:16). Then you yourself can ask him, ‘What must I do to gain eternal life?’ (Luke 18:18).”

Following are thoughts about the experience of writing these reflections from some of the



The authors of "Behold My Lord"





BEHOLD MY LORD

These reflections on the Gospel, will help you discover the person of Christ, by taking to heart His questions, sharing in the encounters He had with others, and reflecting on the answers He gave to questions posed to Him by people like each one of us.

Your donation of \$15 per book will benefit the House of Formation of the Consecrated Women of Regnum Christi, Mater Ecclesiae College, in RI.

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Or call (401) 949 2820 to order.

Checks payable to Mater Ecclesiae
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www.mecollege.edu



authors:

Victoria Backstrom - "The times I spent writing these reflections were definitely moments of prayer."

Julian Frommling - "It was amazing to see how the Holy Spirit used the topics I was writing and reflecting on to help me in my own spiritual life. It was also an amazing experience to touch the Charism and spirituality of the Regnum Christi movement; Christ is someone real for us and we have a real personal relationship with him and I could see that in all the reflections in the book!"

Ashley Osmera - "I think the most beautiful thing I came away with after this

project was simply that ‘the Word of God is living and effective.’... The Word speaks for itself. God was showing me how every passage, every line, every word in the Bible, the ‘Book of Life,’ is truly alive and active in each one of our lives...if we only have the openness and courage to let it act and take root in our hearts and lives. I hope you will experience the same wonder and joy as you delve into these beautiful passages and reflections!"

Carol Dodd – “Writing and reading these reflections became a way for me to delve into the Gospels as the living Word of God, as a place where I can encounter Christ in my daily life - Christ as a person... who feels, thinks, speaks, listens, heals, and loves.”

Regina Treviño – “My passion is Christ. I can think of no better way to express my admiration and love for Him who is my all, than to share with words the treasure that I have discovered. I hope that through these reflections, you might be able to have a taste of the joy of knowing God as well!”

Pursuing excellence

Regnum Christi Live – June 2, 2014
By Fr Michael Sliney LC



“We learn, on the one hand, that we cannot trust ourselves even in our best moments, and, on the other, that we need not despair even in our worst, for our failures are forgiven. The

*only fatal thing is to sit down content with anything less than perfection.” --
CS Lewis*

I learned many important life lessons playing pond hockey as a kid in Michigan. When you slip or fall, you need to jump back up to prevent the other team from having a man up advantage. If you miss an easy shot or easy pass, you learn to stay more focused and try harder next time. You need to be a team player...because you simply cannot skate by 5 guys and the goalie without some help. And no matter how bad your team is losing, there is always hope and you can never give up. God is not concerned so much with how perfect we skate or how many goals we put in the net, but how hard we try and how many times we get back up!

MEC Graduation

U. S. A. | WHO WE ARE | NEWS

Ten young women make up the Class of 2014

"Women of truth, women of service."

These are the words that commencement speaker Kate Bozsik used to describe the 10 young women who graduated from Mater Ecclesiae College on May 31, 2014, in Greenville, Rhode Island.



Mater Ecclesiae College prepares women who are consecrated, or discerning a vocation to consecrated life, “for leadership positions in educational, pastoral, religious and social services.” The integral formation program “maintains quality intellectual, spiritual, and social standards, forms character, and emphasizes service.”

Kate said the formation at MEC goes beyond mere academics, forming the graduates’ spiritual, apostolic and community life. Thanking those who have offered support through the years, she said, "We graduates are who we are because of the sacrifices of those who came before us."

The 10 graduates, who come from Florida, North Carolina, New Jersey,

Ohio, Louisiana, Georgia, and Mexico, graduated with a Bachelors of Arts in Religious and Pastoral Studies and a minor in Philosophy.



A "Thank You" to Mary from the graduates.



The Commencement Mass was celebrated by Fr. Frank Santilli, Pastor of St. Philip parish in Greenville and a professor at Mater Ecclesiae. In his homily, he told the graduates that in the world at times, humanity is fragile and suffering surrounds us. But he said Our Lady shows us how to carry the cross toward the resurrection. He encouraged the graduates, saying persecution and attacks from the world are a reminder that "we do not belong to the world."

Dr. Roger Anderson, professor of Western Civilization and Culture at MEC, gave the graduates three pieces of advice during his commencement address. He told them to "join all you learn and experience to the mind of the Church." He also told them to cling to Christ, and that discipline and devotion lead to true Christian freedom.

He quoted St. Augustine. "Our love is our weight," he said. "What we love will either raise us up or weigh us down. As Christians we become weightless raising ourselves up to God, and Him reaching down to us."

Please keep these young women in your prayers as they prepare for wherever God is leading them next!

For



more information about MEC, go to <http://www.mecollege.edu>.

Why can't priests marry?

Regnum Christi Live – June 3, 2014
By Br Antonio Lemos LC



On his way back from the Holy Land last week, Pope Francis was [asked by a journalist](#) the same old question: why can't priests marry? Believe me, even we brothers often hear those very same words. The answer of the Holy Father was very insightful, deep, and simple.

When I used to live in Thornwood, I would go every week to pick up donations at a bread factory. Once, one of the employees helping us asked, "Why do you want to become a priest, even if you know you will never get married?" I guess he was waiting to hear something about the rules of the Church and how tough they are. But I answered from the heart along the lines of what Pope Francis said: "Priestly celibacy is one of the greatest gifts from God to the Church, and we need to treasure it".

As I move forward in my priestly formation, every year I am more and more grateful to God for this amazing gift of having shepherds that are completely dedicated to the service and care of the Church: The priest, like Christ himself, is actually married to the Church, and gives his life for her. They feed her with the Bread of Life; they heal the wounds of sin; they guide her along our spiritual journey to Heaven.

We need to pray and support our priests, that they might live their vocation to the fullest.

Core Convictions DVD on Sale

U. S. A. | WHO WE ARE | NEWS

June sale item from the RC Store is the Core Convictions of Regnum Christi DVD

On sale for the month of June is the DVD, *Core Convictions of Regnum Christi*.

This featured item from the [RC Store](#) on the Regnum Christi website is regularly priced at \$14.99, but is on sale now for \$7.50.



Written and narrated by Fr. John Bartunek LC, this DVD provides an explanation of the Core Convictions of the RC movement.

To access the item in the RC Store website, go to:
<https://www.missionnetwork.com/store/core-convictions-regnum-christi-dvd>.

Home of Joy

Regnum Christi Live – June 4
By Paola Trevino



I'm here in the Philippines for the Mission Youth Corps Summer 2014, with five missionaries. We will center our work in Mano Amiga, a school for unprivileged children run by Regnum Christi Philippines. Manila is the capital of the Philippines with 11.5 million people.

The minimum wage is \$5.60 US a day and 22.3 percent earn less of them earn only one dollar a day. This week we have visited the Missionaries of Charity houses: Home of Love and Home of Joy. I didn't know what to expect even though working with the MCs is not a new experience for me.

We arrived to the Home of Joy in a district of Manila called Tondo; upon arrival little toddlers waving and yelling "hello" greeted me and within seconds, I was in the middle of a playground full of wheelchairs. The children have severe disabilities. I kept on walking inside the building. The beds in the hallways and rooms were also full of disabled children of all ages; there were around 50 "little angels". At first it was a little shocking; the deformities in some children were very evident.

Just that morning, I had directed a reflection for the missionaries about our mission in life, our purpose. Here, I was surrounded by kids with apparently, to human eyes, no purpose or mission in life. As I walk through the corridors giving "high fives" to little deformed hands, caressing a face, or smiling to those more in mobiles, I kept thinking why? Whose fault is this? Suddenly the words of Jesus came to my heart: "No one sinned, but this is so the glory of my Father is shown". Still, I couldn't come to terms with it.

After a couple of hours caring for the children, I established a unique sort of connection with them through a smile or a caress. I took a break and went to have a heart-to-heart with Jesus, even though I still could not fully comprehend this. My vision slowly began to clear.

Home of Joy is the name of the house and that's exactly what you experience in these places: Joy! There no tears, no complains, no anguish, no sadness in any of the children's faces, Why? Because these people are living saints for sin has never touched their souls; it is the joy of being around pure hearts. Because this joy is what heaven is all about!

These kids have severe disabilities and deformities, but their hearts and souls are as pure as the day they were born. I ask myself; I have a perfect body and full access to my mental and physical faculties, but are my heart and soul as pure as theirs? Or am I, inside, severely disabled and deformed?

So I guess that their mission in life is to teach us the real meaning and the source of Joy: a clean and pure heart and soul!

Strength of Thousands

U. S. A. | WHO WE ARE | NEWS

Just in time for Pentecost, the latest Retreat Guide focuses on the gifts of the Holy Spirit at Confirmation

“Confirmation... strengthens us for the combat of this life.”

This line from the Catechism of the Catholic Church #1523 describes well the subject of the latest Retreat Guide from RCSpirituality.org.



Strength of Thousands explains how Confirmation helps Christians in their daily “battle,” giving them supernatural strength and wisdom through a special outpouring of the Holy Spirit.

Fr. John Bartunek LC, who presents the Retreat Guide, said the conference segment of the guide “unpacks one of Our Lord’s best-known parables in order to discover how to release the full power of the Holy Spirit in our souls.”

Also available from RCSpirituality.org is “Unleashing the Power of Pentecost: A Retreat Guide on the Holy Spirit.” For more information, go to www.rcspirituality.org.

The joy of apostolic life

Regnum Christ Live – June 5
Maximilian Nguyen

I have to think that every boy who wants to attend an apostolic school -- what some call a minor seminary -- fields a few "why" questions. One of this spring's graduating seniors at Sacred Heart Academy, the Legion's

school in Indiana, has answers to those questions. Here are some thoughts from Maximilian Nguyen...



Maximilian Nguyen

One morning as we were having breakfast here at Sacred Heart, a boy from a group that was visiting asked us, “What is it that makes it so that you guys always have a smile on your face?” I gave him a simple answer that I hope was able to satisfy his curiosity, but later on I began to think more deeply about the reason for the joy that I, as a precandidate, share in common with the apostolics (boys grades 7-9) and the other precandidates (boys grades 10-12).

I’m a senior at Sacred Heart Apostolic School, and, having entered Sacred Heart in Grade Seven, have experienced firsthand the formation and excitement of living here as an apostolic and then a precandidate. I am extremely grateful for the human, intellectual, spiritual and apostolic formation that I have received here, from the studies and moments to grow in the spiritual life, to the details of self-control, silence, and initiative encouraged by the assistants here. I have had many amazing opportunities and adventures at Sacred Heart, such as a pilgrimage to Rome, missions in Mexico, visits to the seminary in Cheshire, and skiing; all with the young men who have become my brothers here, sharing the same aspirations and values that I have.

All of this has been a tremendous blessing, but I did not find in any of these the real reason for the joy that I have. After some thought, I realized that the reason for our happiness is from following the path that God has planned for us in our *simple consecration* to Him. I say “simple consecration” because we haven’t decisively taken up the religious vocation yet; it isn’t definitive. We have only responded to the vocation

question in the present moment; not “What does God want for me in life?”, but “What does God want for me *right now*?” Of course we are always trying to see God’s plan for our future, but this question is simpler to answer and simpler to act upon in a step-by-step fashion. It is knowing that I am doing what God wants in the present moment that gives me the joy and peace of heart that I have.

The Apostolic School gives us the opportunity to have this joy and peace, and discover what God wants from us in His time. I am also very grateful to my parents for having so much faith in God and allowing the Holy Spirit to lead me even as a twelve-year-old. No matter where God leads me on the next step along my journey, I know that Sacred Heart has given me a formation that has prepared me for whatever He asks.

I Saw a Blue Butterfly

U. S. A. | WHO WE ARE | TESTIMONIES

A Canadian college student shares his experience as a missionary to Haiti

Following are excerpts from the testimony about a Haiti mission trip in early 2014, written by Matteo Tessaro from Guelph, Ontario, a master’s student in chemistry at Ontario’s McMaster University. (Click [here](#) to listen to the song “I Saw a Blue Butterfly,” written by Matteo following this experience.)



Matteo's Mission Youth group



There is an inspirational poster on the wall at my school with a picture of a blue butterfly that I think about often. It reads: “Change is the essence

of life; you must be willing to surrender what you are to make room for what you can become.”

I wonder if I'll see any blue butterflies in Haiti.

It is not often that I see the sunrise or that I fly. Take-off is something special. This February morning in Toronto, there is a rainbow sky on the left, and city lights on the right.

Monday

My first glimpse of real poverty is framed by the Haitian mountains and illuminated by the hot evening sun. On the drive from the airport to our residence, it is like nothing I've ever seen. We drive in the back of a white pick-up truck, through rugged roads, past rows of huts made of recycled garbage. The slums are referred to as tent cities and are home to 147, 000 Haitians.

Children, seemingly as amused by us as we are by them, run at the side of the littered streets in their bare feet. I wave to a man sitting on his rooftop and feel surprisingly welcome in this foreign place.

Tuesday

Today we are heading to an orphanage. I feel a buzz in the morning air, as my fellow missionaries are getting ready to face the day. The orphanage is run by the Missionaries of Charity. The grounds for the orphanage, surrounded by ten-foot stone walls topped with barbed wire, are fully sustainable. They consist of gardens, pens for rabbits and birds, a chapel, a home for the nuns, a kitchen, an outdoor furnace for burning garbage, large rooms for the orphans who are separated based on their health and age, and a play ground and a large sheltered classroom. It is a sanctuary in the city, a light amidst the darkness.

We walk into a nursery room, where the children are first accepted into the orphanage. It is here that the children are most sick. Many of them come in on the verge of death because of severe malnourishment or

illness. In their cribs, most of them are crying and reaching out to be held. I stay in this room holding one girl on each leg for most of the morning. One is a seven-year-old named Mauri, only recently taken in. Malnutrition renders her hair white, and she is no bigger than a three-year-old. Sitting on my right leg is a girl named Remi, who is skin and bones. Neither child makes a sound the entire time I hold them. It is when I look into their big, black eyes that they speak to my soul.

At lunch I go out of the complex into the Haitian streets. To the left are rolling hills of tropical trees and simple concrete houses, and to my right is the stone wall of the orphanage. I walk only to the end of the street, talking to people lined up along the wall, and sit down. I observe the busy street in action, with people selling coal or fruit, school children walking by in colored uniforms, an old man pushing a wheel barrel, young women leaning against the walls, drivers honking their horns as they come to the locked intersection, and the smell of diesel fuel, rotten fruit and garbage. A boy wearing his green school uniform winks at me as he walks by and runs off with his friend over the hill and out of sight.

In the afternoon, I spend most of the time with the older children on the top floor of the orphanage. I meet Samantha, a bright young girl who is helping with the younger children. I play with Olivier and his three friends up on the rooftop.

The children did not want us to leave that day, and they made this clear by crying and holding on to us tightly. I cannot help but wonder what will become of these children I met today.

Wednesday

This morning we drive in the back of an army green vehicle as we head to the 'home of the dying.'

For 50 minutes, our missionary group watches the streets of Port au Prince -- a city in ruins. Yet it is packed with people everywhere on the side of the streets. The diesel vehicles spew black smoke and the air is

saturated with pollution. Driving on these roads is chaotic. Everywhere people are honking to pass, driving on the wrong side. Pedestrians are trying to cross the road everywhere or trying to sell things to us by coming to the back of the truck.

The image that sticks with me the most is the garbage. Plastics are accumulated everywhere in the streets and in the rivers and streams. We pass an organized mess of a market where thousands of people are gathered to trade fruit, coal, and clothing. Again the smell of diesel fuel and rotten fruit dominates.

When we drive into the Missionaries of Charity grounds, I see a man with a tumor the size of two legs covering his entire right leg, trying to walk with the help of others supporting him in the ditch. His countenance is pain itself.

At the hospital, there is a pavilion and a school room where young women are learning how to sew. Across a rocky field there stands a sky-blue concrete structure, bordering a chapel in the center. On the first floor are men sectioned according to their illness. A group of us visit the men with tuberculosis. One by one, we rub lotion and massage their arms, legs, backs, and chests, and we sing and dance with them. Fr. Thomas (Murphy LC), Nick and I sing and play the ukulele in

J'ai vu un papillon
bleu en Haiti
Matteo Tessaro



the open hallways. The men sit on the benches, all coming out to watch, clapping and smiling and some dancing.

I Saw a Blue Butterfly



Later we have a soccer game with some of the sick children. They come out to the dusty field in their blue clothing. A young boy named Franz plays on my team. He is great player. He scores a goal, and I say “c’est le but.” As he runs back across the field in his blue clothing, I see him flutter gracefully in the tropical air across the rocky field. Like a blue butterfly...

May 2014

As I finish writing this story, I think back to the quote on that poster at school. I urge the reader to keep his or her eyes wide to the blue butterflies of this world....

Click here to see of video of Matteo’s mission trip:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jQLk2G0uZxc>

In the video is a song (Matteo is playing the ukulele and harmonica) written by Matteo, Fr. Thomas Murphy LC and another missionary, Nick Continisio. Here are the lyrics:

*In this airport for so long, so we thought we´d write this song
On our way to Haitian land, givin´ the good Lord the best we can
Ooo wee, ooo way, bless our efforts Lord we pray
Ooo wee, ooo way, guide our souls everyday
I don´t know Creole, the gift of tongues would be useful
Trust the Lord with all your heart, and he for sure will do his part
Ooo wee, ooo way, bless our efforts Lord we pray
Ooo wee, ooo way, guide our souls everyday*

For information on the next Canadian mission to Haiti in February 2015, go to the following link:

<http://www.rcapostles.org/event/reading-week-haiti-mission/>.

Spiritual Motherhood

Regnum Christi Live – June 6

By Fr Simon Devereux LC



“I remember my mother’s prayers and they have always followed me. They have clung to me all my life.”-- Abraham Lincoln

On Mother’s Day I celebrated a parish Mass and offered a blessing to all the women even those without physical children. Yesterday I received this note in reply: “I was not looking forward to Mother’s Day blessing since my husband and I have been awaiting the Lord’s blessing of a child for many months. [It] made me think of my own physical emptiness, and the pain was deep and real. Thank you for shaking me out of my pity party and reminding me of my current maternal mission, to encourage the faith in my godson, my brother and sister for whom I sponsored in Confirmation, and friends and strangers alike.”

Have you ever stopped to think how many people you are a spiritual mother to?

Jim Fair
Communications Director
Legion of Christ

312-953-9864