

## Boniface Kasate - My Vocation Story

Twenty-nine years ago, a woman by the name of Anna Teisaki gave birth to a son. When she was still in the maternity ward, an old man, who was once a catechist and a believer of Christ, came for a visit without any knowledge whether the baby was a girl or a boy. When he entered the ward, he asked the midwife where the baby was, and the midwife directed him to where the baby lay. To his surprise, the midwife told the old man that the baby was a boy. The mother of the baby was lying on her bed and was watching without saying anything. To her surprise, the old man took the baby, lifted him higher and prayed, "Glory to you oh Lord. Use this child as your instrument to bring your peace and your love to your people, for he is the first fruit of the womb." And the old man named the baby, Boniface. The mother, after she had heard the old man's words, she kept the word in her heart and prayed over it.

Eight years later, Boniface started his education, but there was no source of income to support the family and to pay for his school fees. Therefore, his father started working very hard to plant garden food so that his mother could sell the food in order to pay for his school fees. However, every day when he would see his friends eating rice, buying biscuits and ice blocks, Boniface would run away. One day, Boniface asked his mother, Why not we eat rice for at least a day? The mother replied, "Boniface, my son, we have no money and we don't have a oil palm block to sustain our family. Your father and I have been working very hard to support you. And the little I get from the market has already been given to the school for your school fee. However, I have something special to give you my son". Boniface thought she would give him K1:00 and he was so happy and started jumping, running around the house, and he kept shouting at his mother to hurry up. His mother came down from the house, with her arms at her back. She looked at her son, held his hands and said, "Boniface, this is your money, and she gave Boniface the rosary. Then she told Boniface, "Wherever you go, and whatever you do, you must never forget to pray the rosary. That is your money." Boniface was so sad, but he said nothing. He put his rosary into the pocket of his pants and off he went to school. Sometimes later, Boniface started praying the rosary. He loved the rosary and started praying the rosary every day. However, he used to feel ashamed whenever and wherever the people met him praying the rosary. Therefore, wherever he met the people, he would hide the rosary with his hands in the pocket and pretend that he was not praying the rosary. While praying the rosary, Boniface began to experience peace and joy just like other students who have economic resources. When Boniface started grade 7, he developed the habit of visiting Jesus in the Tabernacle. The first time he went into the church to see Jesus in the Tabernacle; it was 4:00 in the morning. He went in, and when he saw the light of the Blessed Sacrament, the first thing to happen was that, the hairs of his body stood up, and He could really felt that Jesus is present. From then on until the completion of his high school studies, the son of God that he visits every day at 4:00am becomes the source of his strength and the source of his knowledge.

And it was in front of the Blessed Tabernacle, at about 4:00 in the morning that I, Boniface Kasate heard the Lord calling me to follow him. It was in there, that the Lord God answered the old man's prayer. The old man died many years ago, but one day, His prophecy will be fulfilled. I believed and I Trusted the Lord. I wanted to become a priest, for the sake of the Kingdom of God.