

## DOMINIC META – MY VOCATION STORY

My vocation story begins in 2010 after I was admitted in the hospital for 4 months treatment on my left knee cap, which was accidentally harmed by one of my cousin's brothers in the village during my Christmas holiday. I was admitted for four months without working, only using wheel chair to go to the toilet and around the hospital areas, struggling to wait patiently for the screw which as ordered by a doctor in Lae to put into my knee but it was delayed. One night when I was in the bed something came up into my mind telling me to wake up and put my legs into floor to walk out when every patients in the asleep that time. I tried my best to work despite the pain, and finally I started to walk, and everybody surprised to see me walking. So, when the material arrived the doctor told me that I would be discharged and there was no need to put the screw because I was too young, in the process of growing, and the bone tissue would be recovered naturally.

When I was at home waiting for the date which was set by the doctor for review, I was thinking about something else to do after completing my year to show my appreciation to God for the miracle that had happened to me at that time. The only thought that came to me was to go to the Seminary, because I already had that dream to become a priest. After I completed my year 12, I wrote an interest letter to the Catholic Diocese of Kimbe and they accepted me to sit for the St. Fidelis Seminary entry test, and I passed the test. Two weeks later they sent me an acceptance letter to continue my propaedeutic year in 2012.

However, the week before I went to Madang, they told me to purchase a boat ticket from Kimbe to Lae, so I went there on Monday and the person in charge of the Rabaul Shipping office told me to go back home because the space was fully booked, and they would make an appointment to come back on the following week for another trip. That was on Monday; the boat left Buka and arrived at Rabaul and, left for Kimbe on Wednesday to Lae. Many of the NGI students went back to school, especially tertiary institutions in Lae, up in the Highlands and Momase region. Some of my classmates and the people I knew were also on board. On Thursday morning, we had news that the MV Rabaul Queen had sunk inbetween Siasi and Pinsaphen. Many passengers died, and I was shocked because I was supposed to have traveled also on that trip, but somehow God saved me. Some passengers who had come after me, they allowed them to buy tickets, but about me. On the Saturday from that same week I flew to Madang by plane because my family got upset, and told me not to travel on ship again in the future. This was one of the greatest miracles that happened to me, and I could see the power of God in me.

In 2015 I was sent back to the Sacred Heart Seminary, Rapolo in East New Britain to do my RS 1 and 2. During that time my mother was passed away after my first year in East New Britain, but I decided to go back and did my RS 2. Last year after I came back from my spiritual year, they put me out of the program for a year to work with my Parish Priest and then this year my bishop sent me back and I am very glad to be here at CTI this year discerning my call to the Vocation of Priesthood. I promise to follow all the rules and regulations of the Seminary that are in place for me.