

Julius Meleskit

An Angel called Me

She raised me up and perfectly showed me how to love God. And she looked beautifully at me and said, "I would like you to become a priest one day." She held me close to her heart and told me her dreams, a prayer for the family and her support to my vocation. I felt a deep sense of calling "be a priest." I kept on pondering on the road to the garden. Her words overflowed with joy from my ears to my heart. I lowered my head and see my mother.

Her heart was full of love for me to have a good education and an interest towards God's life. She knew that study in the seminary is very difficult and every time after dinner, she would ask God to becoming my teacher in the words of St. Faustina "JESUS I TRUST IN YOU."

Mama's heart for a son is to be a priest of God and a pure heart free from all earthly things. It flows a single life with God and it needs prayer to be happy and rest well. It pumps joy into the body for strength and good characters to guide. If she would weight her prayers, it is branches full of fruits, a blessing for my life.

She brought me up from a good Christian family who Prays, shares, works, and sings harmonious hymns together. Hymns like cold Pacific ocean. My brothers would show me how to do things as a man. We kind of lift up our hearts and hold hands together for Christ. We look expensive in Jesus when we go to church together.

They help me complete my primary school peacefully, continue to high school and then to the seminary for this year. When my mother died, I too stay off from the seminary for 2 years in sorrow for her absence and came back to the seminary for studies until today. M family will pray to help me complete my theological studies at the seminary.

Jesus lived in a family and was formed by his mother Mary whole-heartedly, a the way all women, including my beautiful mother, form their children. All mothers are good: but my mother is an angel, a good angel who helped me in my vocation.