

Pensoksok Jeffrey

It was going towards the end of the year 1999, before my mother died. I saw a vision of the Cross. I saw the vision three times in three nights. What had happen was, it's like someone is always beside me to wake me up to look out the window to see the Cross. This was not a dream, it was like I am seeing the real Cross floating in the air. The Cross had the rays of the Divine Mercy.

On December 26, 1999, my mama died. We are only three in the family, two boys and one girl. My father took the responsibility as a mother and father in looking after us. My father took our sister and brought her to one of his bigger brothers who is working at Tropicana, Kokopo. He then left the two boys at home and went to look for a job at Bialla, Kimbe.

Both of us had for seven years experienced struggles, hardships, and sorrow. We cried when no one was there to prepare breakfast or lunch for us. We only had dinner because our grandmother, who is old already, could only prepare dinner for us.

Anyway, in the years of my primary schooling, I had this desire to become a priest. I passed my exams and continued to do grade 9 and 10 at Ponini Catholic Agro. Tech. High School. The desire of becoming a priest was still burning in me when I was in High School. But when I continued on to do grade 11 and 12 at Hoskins Secondary School, the desire of becoming a priest faded away. My focus changed to become a business man in the future. I planned to work and earn money for the poor and not for my own pocket or benefit. But my plans came to nothing. I realized that it is God who has a plan for my life. I realized that I asked a wrong question. I am supposed to ask myself what God wants me to do with my life, not what I want to become.

After I entered the seminary in 2014, my father died of an unknown sickness. In 2017, that was last year, I did my Spirituality year at Putput Spiritual Formation Center. Putput itself is a remote village in the south coast of Baining. Being with the people in a remote village is the life I am looking forward to. Living a simple life and eating simple garden food, wearing simple clothes and just being with simple poor people.