

My short story about the vocation as a religious candidate.

After completion of year twelve, I was considered foolish in the community, because they knew that I was lacking in knowledge, since I did not meet the requirement to further my studies in tertiary institutions. My heart was mourning because it seemed that I had no place in this world, as everyone was talking about my weakness in my studies. It was very difficult to move around freely as there is no hope for me. I did not know where to go, what to do, or where to stay, and to whom could I go? I was right on a millions of roads junction only to get cut short to die. If one of my parents were rich or an employee in any sector, then I would have been self-sponsored, but they are illiterate, which really made me to get crazy. So worriedly I got involved in every bad social activity that is happening in this world today. I was an alcohol slave for five donkey years, and also was enslaved by those other staffs that make us just happy for a moment. I have experienced every simple life in this earth, but nothing has satisfied me. It seemed that there is no end, but there is always a limitation for all creatures on earth.

One Sunday, I was getting drugs and calling out on the road side. I saw a Polish priest (Fr. Josef Pekalo) drive towards a church to celebrate Holy Eucharist. I quickly went to my house and wrote a letter applying to study for the priesthood under The Congregation of St. Michael the Archangel. After two weeks, I received a letter from The Congregation of St. Michael the Archangel, inviting me to sit for the exam to enter minor seminary, but I failed that exam. Despite my failings, I asked them to give me one more chance, and lastly I was accepted in the minor seminary. I have successfully completed two years in minor seminary, and now I am studying philosophy in Bomana Catholic Theological Institute, Port Moresby.

Once the education system in Papua New Guinea kicked me away, I thought that there is no place for me in this present age and the age to come, because all the people in my community talked about me as a wicked and foolish guy. But now I hope, this world is really needing me as I strive for my vocation as a priest. The good Lord lifted up the lowly and does good to each and every one of us as his only one.

1 COR 1:25-30. FOOLISHNESS OF GOD IS WISER THAN HUMAN, AND WICKEDNESS OF GOD IS STRONGER THAN HUMAN STRENGTH God is Good, All the Time

Motto: To serve God's people with all my being and be with God in heaven

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