

MY VOCATION STORY

My name is Henry. My parents are Anton Tade and Patricia Kubak. I was born on October 14th 1994. I am the third born in a family of four siblings: Priscilla, Elizabeth, Henry and Adolfa. My father is a subsistence farmer (Cocoa grower), whereas my mother is a magistrate currently working in the countryside of Inland Baining Local Level Government which is located in the heart of Gazelle District, East New Britain Province, Papua New Guinea. I come from a practicing Catholic Family of Vunapalading Parish under the Archdiocese of the Rabaul. We pray the Holy Rosary and other various prayers together as a family. We attended eucharistic celebration on Sundays, charismatic prayer meetings, etc.

In 2000, I began my play school, grade one and two in St. John Marie Vianney Elementary School. Then I did grades three to eight at Vunapalading Primary School. After completing my primary level I decided to pursue my grade nine and ten at Vunapalading Flexible Open Distance Education (VFODE) because Satanism prevailed in the school I was supposed to attend: Utmei Secondary. I later continued eleven and twelve at Utmei Secondary when the situation was back to normal in 2015 and 2016. At the end of 2016 I filled up the School Leaver Form and decided to enter the seminary.

Priesthood was not in my mind, but my first choice was to become a Health Manager and my second choice was army cadet. However, when I attended the first 'COME and SEE PROGRAM' in Rapolo, Sacred Heart Inter-Diocesan Major Seminary in 2015 it changed all my choices. I discovered that I had what it takes to become a priest by evaluating my pros and cons and the values and qualities. Being prayerful; holiness, reflective, generous, open-minded, hard-working, humble, respect, perseverance, obedient, listener, common sense, average intelligence are some of the most important values and qualities a priest must have. So the sessions of the program changed my decision. After the program I went home and told my mother that I wanted to enter the seminary. Her reply was go and find my own seminary contribution; she disagreed with my decision since I had informed her earlier that I was to take up health management or military officer. I could not stay home when I sensed my parents were not in agreement with me. After some days they called me and said the decision is yours, and I was happy and thanked the Lord for their agreement. Later, a very good friend of mine told me that the life that I was about to live would be a miserable one; for there would be no wife and children. He was referring to the life of the priesthood.

There were signs that I encountered in my life, and I believe God was calling me through those signs. I would like to share two of them. My cousin brothers and I were taking photos inside Gabriel's room, and it happened that two pictures taken, in the background of one there was the full shape and color of the blessed host present. On the other picture when we took it there was the blessed host again but in a quarter. A sorcerer offered some amount of poisoned liquid to me to harm me but it didn't accept it. I have many events and inspiration I encountered that I believed God spoke to me through them.

I discovered God's call through my personal prayer, reading the Bible, Holy Eucharist, sacraments, Come and See Program and the signs that happened in my life and also in my family background.

This is not the end of my Vocation story, it is still updating.