

My Vocation Story

A vocation is a special calling from God to every human person to do His will for the service of others. There are three types of vocation which God bestowed upon man to help reveal His Kingdom on earth:

1. The Vocation of Marriage
2. The Vocation of Priesthood
3. The Vocation of Dedicated Single Persons.

The vocation of priesthood is extremely different from other two, because only the chosen ones have to take this post. This group of people are the mediators between God and man. They are the mouth-piece of God in proclaiming his gospel and administering the sacraments on earth.

To study in seminary to become a priest was not my dream in my primary and secondary schooling days. After completing my grade 12 in 2008, I hadn't received any offer from tertiary institutions so I went to UPNG Open Campus in Madang to up-grade my English marks, which I did not do well in the grade 12 national exam. Spending one and a half years (2010 - 2011) in Madang, I then went home for holiday when something horrible happened to my life.

Yeah, I was hit by a sorcerer's spell. For just three weeks, I lost all my appearances (appetite) and was becoming weaker and weaker. I couldn't speak aloud or even move around. I just lay in bed. As you know, the sorcerer/magician knew how the evil spirits work, so he marked a day for me to pass on. On that very day, all my body went freezing, leaving my heart-beat in a very low rate. Somehow a thought came rousing to my mind that I needed someone to pray with me at that very moment. So I called my uncle, who is a protestant pastor, to come and pray with me. He came over and helped me, but before he began to pray, I called all my family members together, and I made a general confession. After that, I closed my eyes, made the sign of the cross, and he started praying.

To my surprise, I saw Mother Mary and her Son Jesus Christ who appeared in front of me. Mother Mary was then offering her hand to raise me up from my sick bed while Her Son stood watching. Suddenly the scenario faded; I felt thirsty and wanted to eat. It's a miracle; my illness just vanished. Then Mum brought me food, and I began to eat and drink water after three weeks of suffering in bed. I recouped my strength, and then I revealed what I had seen to my parents. Together all the family members were discussing about it. In the middle of our discussion my father said to me, "Son; you are called by Mother Mary to follow her Son as priest." Within a week all my seminary details were collected with the recommendation letter from the parish priest and sent to the vocation director. All these were done by my late father whose greatest desire in life was for one of his sons to become a priest. This was done in January 2014, and in October I was called to do my entry test in the diocese. On 26 January 2015 I was sent to St. Fidelis to do my propaedeutic year one and two and spiritual year in 2017. In 2018 I was one of the seminarians selected to do my philosophy at Good Shepherd Seminary from 2018 - 2020. Last year, in 2021, I did my pastoral in the diocese, and this year on 26 January I came to CTI to do my theology studies.

Vocation or calling of God comes in various forms in life - through accident, illness or admiration of a priest's character etc. As for me I discovered my vocation through illness where I believed Mother Mary also contributed in my vocation calling through her intercession, helping her son in continuing his mission in our contemporary. I love my vocation and strive to achieve my golden gift as priest. I thank the Almighty God for choosing me out of millions to become his mouth piece to his people in this challenging world. With my desire of priesthood, my favourite biblical text that inspired me most is: John 8:32-33. "If you continue in my word, you are truly my disciples, and you will know the truth, and the truth will make you free." Amen...

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