

My Vocation Story

When I was a child my parents usually asked me: "What are you going to be when you grow up? What do you want to do?" Although I didn't reflect very much on the significance of their questions, they were already inquiring into my vocational awareness at a very early age. As I started to grow older, I realized and understand why they were asking so many questions, but I sometimes didn't answer them immediately. My vocation began when I was in grade 4. It started to grow when I attended the funeral mass and the burial of the late Br. Desmond in his village. After the mass, the bishop read out a short history about his life. In his life story, one of the most important places that he had gone to is the Holy Land.

During the funeral, there were many people who attended his burial. I thought to myself, this brother must be a well-known person. Different people from different places came to pay respect to his death and his families. After the funeral, while I was having a meal with my grandparents, they asked ask me a question: "Do you want to be a priest?" Without reflecting very much on their questions, I answered yes. But more than that I was really inspired by how Br. Desmond lived the Gospel values as a strong Catholic and as a faithful true servant of Christ until the very end of his life. This event became the pathway in my life that made the very tiny seed of vocation in me to sprout.

From that time on, the seed of vocation to the priestly life started to grow in me. As I continued to do my studies in the primary school, I always asked myself a question; What can I do in order for me to achieve that life? The only solution to my question was that I had to study hard and pray hard over it. When I went to secondary school, I tried to differentiate the beauty of the different professions between becoming a priest, teacher, doctor or lawyer. But it seems to me that the greater choice was to intensify my desire to become a priest to serve more people rather than one person. On the feast day of July 05, 2020, the birthday of St. Hannibal Mary Di Francia, I was accepted as a Rogationist seminarian by the superior of the congregation in Our Lady Of The Sacred Heart Parish (Sideia).