

SVCF

ISSUE #3

SALESIAN VOLUNTEERS CROSSING FRONTIERS

Anno della Fede

年信念

הנומא לש הנש

ANO DA FÉ

YEAR OF FAITH

Année de la foi

Año De Fe

信仰の年

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BACKGROUND AND COVER ART

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Faith in Action

I have been thinking about the word “Faith”. What does it really mean? Can the word “faith” be a verb? An action?

Does faith mean that we need to just sit down and pray for things to happen? I have come to realize that our faith can be shown by the way we interact with one another; by the opportunities we create for our young people to encounter and develop their relationship with God.

The bible says “Fear not, beloved, you are safe; take courage and be strong” Daniel 10:19. To me, what it means to “take courage”, with all our faith, is to be courageous enough to go encounter our youth. This is the time that we need to embrace our faith and use that courage that we are blessed to have.

This magazine is an example of how different people live their faith in action. I hope you enjoy the articles written for you. Please use them to help young people to understand their Vocational Call.

In Don Bosco your friend,

Juan Carlos Montenegro

St. Dominic Savio Youth Minister
Salesian Mission Animations Director



Faith Through the Eyes of a Teenager

Karley Porras

Curiosity. It's a trait all humans have. We wonder how things work, how to fix things that are broken, what will make a better tomorrow, and many other questions. Humans are curious all throughout life, but there is a time when it seems more questions are asked, more answers are wanted. It's the time when youth start trying to find themselves, their place in the world, and what they believe in. It's called being a teenager.

"Who is God?"
"Where is the proof He is there?" "If God

is there, why doesn't he stop all the problems in our world?" These are all questions many teenagers ask at some point.



Faith is something that is very hard for a teenager to grasp because, "Why should I believe in something I can't see?" Many teenagers won't admit it, but during this crucial time in our life,

we are very vulnerable. So many things can influence us at this time, and make our futures different. How can we know what the right thing is to believe in?

The Church's portrayal in the media often times doesn't help a teenager have faith. Many times the Church is made out to be something that is too old and too traditional for our changing times. An effect of this is, many teenagers shy away from the subject of faith or religion, for fear of what others may think. It is sad that some teenagers do that, because if they knew God and

trusted in him, they would have no reason to be afraid of what others think of their faith.

Even though many teenagers are lost during this time, and are still discovering what to believe in, there are those who know God and are able to have faith in him. God gave us all free will so that we may choose to believe in whatever we please, with the hope that we would choose to believe in him. I am lucky enough to see teenagers in my everyday life that

have made the choice to believe in God and accept him. I am very blessed to belong to a parish that has touched the lives of many teenagers and they have grown to touch the lives of those around them.

Seeing what can happen when you have faith makes you see things in a different way, it even makes you define faith a different way. The textbook definition of faith is an, “allegiance or duty to a person,” but I define faith as

trusting and loving something you believe in. I may not be able to see God like I see the people around me, but I keep my faith in him because I see him everywhere. I see him whenever a child is born, a couple married, a person’s life is saved, and even when a flower blooms. Each one of these is an example of God being there in my life. Each one is an example of why I have faith. And most importantly, each one is an example of why I’m not afraid to say I am a Catholic.



searching For Meaning

*Joe Rodriguez
Social Communications Delegate*



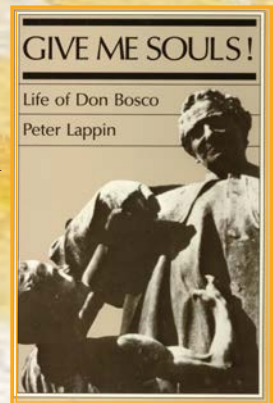
St Dominic Savio School. My wife volunteered her time in the Church Office, and I volunteered my time as a member of the Finance Committee and later as a catechist.

During this drastic transition, Sr. Mary gave my wife a book to read. The book was the story of St. John Bosco, written by Peter Lappin and called “Give Me Souls.” I could not put the book down, but would stay up late at night, devouring each word and sentence. I was so fascinated by his life and the work he was doing with youth.

After reading the book, my wife and I felt called to be Salesian Cooperators. Soon we began the formation process and

Not that long ago, before becoming a Salesian, a great part of my life was traveling to different cities and states, putting on Catholic evangelization retreats for youth. It was a time when I saw the seeds of conversion and reconciliation being planted in the young. On rare occasions I would also see some of these young people answer God’s call to the religious life.

During this time I felt God calling me to settle down and plant my roots in my parish. My wife and I soon registered our daughter at





within a short period of time we were inducted. It was a joyful moment in my life. However, it wasn't too long after that I encountered the reality of my situation. Somehow my reading of the life of Don Bosco placed high expectations that were not being met. I had a hard time reconciling St. John Bosco's life and how it applied to living today in the U.S.A. So I became disillusioned and questioned God, "Why am I here?"

Well God answered my prayers one day when Juan Carlos Montenegro came up to me and invited me to come to the Salesian Oratories in Tijuana, Mexico. I agreed to go and we accompanied about 20 young people. The experience was so powerful for me that I was able to see St. John Bosco alive in

today's times, as we were serving the poor. My life as a Salesian was renewed and my zeal for the missions increased.

Now what I see today in the Volunteer program is not so much the actual visiting of sites, and the spiritual experience gained by it, but rather all the nurturing that takes place before it. We call this accompaniment. It's the work of all who help create small steps in the lives of the young while they are in school, learning to be missionaries in their surroundings, sometimes as small as collecting change and bringing it to the teacher.

Kudos to all who continue to teach in small or large ways - to those who are sowing and to others who are reaping.

**"WE ARE ALL CALLED TO BE MISSIONARIES
OF OUR OWN SURROUNDINGS"**



Living in Community with Fr. Mike

A Volunteer Story

By Justin Antoine Fontenot

Being a priest has lots of responsibilities and expectations. As pastor of San Luis Rey Church in Laredo, Texas, Fr. Mike has been given a little bit more. Like all priests he celebrates mass on Sundays, hears confessions, and presides over baptisms, marriages and funerals. But he also does the church bulletins every week and will even pull up his sleeves and get his hands dirty with more manual labor-type work. Before Fr. Ata arrived from Spain, Fr. Raul was the only Salesian priest to assist Fr. Mike at San Luis Rey. Whenever Fr. Raul would travel for his Marriage Encounter trips, Fr. Mike would celebrate every single mass on Sunday by himself! If such dedication isn't evidence of a man with so much faith and love for his parish and community, I don't know what is.

Before coming to Laredo, Fr. Mike spent two years in Guadalajara, Mexico. In those two years he learned to speak Spanish and

share his faith in the native tongue, which he still does today at San Luis Rey. In the six months I've spent here in Laredo, I've learned quite a bit from Fr. Mike, such as easy and smarter ways of doing certain tasks, more background about Don Bosco, and answers to questions I've had about living out my faith. I once asked him why he decided to become a Salesian priest and his simple response was, "I wanted to be a teacher." Although he doesn't get to teach in

a classroom setting in his current position, he can't help but teach you something when you interact with him. During our times at lunch I've had my share of learning history, religion, and lots of Spanish.

This whole experience has changed my life. Before coming to Laredo I didn't feel like I was doing enough for others or for myself. Now I'm in better physical shape, have come to terms with my past, and have grown spiritually. I'm fulfilled and *faith-filled*. As my year of volunteer service is coming to an end, I've considered different options as my next step. One of those options is to



enter into the Salesian formation program. Living in community with Fr. Mike, and seeing how he and the other Salesian priests interact with the people, has furthered my own interest in maybe becoming a Salesian myself.

As a Salesian, Fr. Mike truly is an example of the spirit of Don Bosco. I myself have been inspired by his faith in this little town and his faith in God. If I am to be a Salesian someday, I hope to be at least half as faithful as this father, worker and teacher named Fr. Mike Gergen.

Letting *Go* and Letting *God*

Lorena Zamora

I have been in Okinawa, Bolivia as a Salesian Lay Missioner for 8 months, and they have been the most fulfilling and best 6 months of my life. While being here, I have realized that to continue working as a missionary you need faith, extreme faith. I find myself telling people, “If I didn’t have my faith, there is no way I would be able to be here and work.”



God has definitely been my number one companion along this journey. He has been holding my hand these past 8 months, and I know He will keep holding my hand for the next 4 upcoming months.

There are many hardships I have had to go through and I am still going through while being here. Though I may not understand why certain things happen, I have faith in my God and I know



that there is a reason why they are happening. I believe the Lord has a plan for me.

I will say that my faith has increased so much more while in Bolivia. I have always had trouble letting go, and letting God. I always felt that I needed to be in control of my life and it bothered me when I wasn't. Because of that attitude, I would eventually end up hurting myself or end up broken-

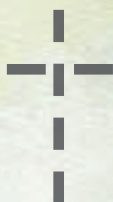


hearted. I have to keep reminding myself that God is in control and not me.

To be honest my faith does get challenged a lot, especially here, and it's very hard to accept what God wants from me. Often times I



really don't understand what God's plan is for me. When at times I feel confused, upset or lonely, God has a way of manifesting Himself in the kids with whom I work. They show me so much love, love I have never experienced before, and that's how I know He is here with me, by my side. I have faith in Him that in the end, everything will turn out alright, and that I am becoming a much better person than I was before, having this experience just the way He planned it. I'm letting go and letting God.



Real FAITH

By: Jessie Smith

As a missionary in Tijuana this year, I have thought a lot about the concept of faith. I have thought about what it means to me, and what it means to the people who have come into my life during this year of missions. Sometimes I am amazed at the great faith people have that God will take care of them in their trials. I have taken this as a great lesson from the people I have been blessed to meet here. Their ability to live in the present and trust God has inspired me to hope and believe in God's promises for me, and all of us, in a greater way.

What does faith mean to me? How has faith been a part of my missionary experience? Well, without it, I would not be here. I would not be filled with the joy that I have experienced, and I would not have a purpose as a missionary! Taking the step to

be a missionary was, first of all, a step of faith, because I had to trust that God was calling me to do something in an unfamiliar place, and trust that He would guide me through it all!

From the moment I left my job, my home, and my family, and stepped on the airplane to come to the missions, until this very moment 8 months later, God has guided me faithfully. Not only has He guided me, but pleasantly surprised me with many things! Even in moments



when I don't feel Him near and don't understand His plan, I recognize the need to have real and genuine faith, that every challenge, every trial is to help me grow. I have to trust during the trial, and have faith that He will lead me through it, changing me into a better person, a better Christian, a better daughter of Christ.

Through my experiences this year I have come to know faith as not only knowing God can do great things in my life, but also that He will keep his promises and follow through. Faith to me is trusting God will take care of all the things that are completely out of my control. Faith to me is having courage, believing in God's love for me, and trusting Him with every detail. This is

not always easy to do.

There have been moments this year where I have been called on to do something: teach a last minute class, be in charge of a large event, or make important decisions that effect many people. There are many times

when things are out of my control, people are out of my control, and resources are little, but it's in these moments that my faith has grown the most. I have had to just kneel down and, in faith, surrender to God any challenge or stressful moment, and

leave it to Him. If I remember to ask God to take care of it, things usually go much better than planned! Sometimes I imagine what it would be like in our world if we REALLY trusted God and really had faith in His promises for us!

"I tell you the truth, if you have faith as small as a mustard seed, you can say to this mountain, 'Move from here to there' and it will move. Nothing will be impossible for you."
Matt. 17:20

Can you imagine what life would be like? Imagine all the Lord's promises for us, and if we really had faith in every one of them?

In a book of scripture my mom put together for me before I left for missions, she wrote

the following verse: "When a believing person prays, great

things happen" (James 5:16).

Every day, I pray that God will

increase my faith, so that I can trust Him better with my life. This is something I have definitely learned this year when everything is out of your control, and you just have to be present

and go along for the ride!

*"Now faith is being sure of what we hope for and certain of what we do not see."
Heb. 11:1*



*"The Holy Spirit
brings to our hearts
a most
precious gift:
profound trust in God's
love and Mercy."*

- POPE FRANCIS

