

# SCARBORO MISSIONS

September-October 2009 \$1.00

SPECIAL ISSUE

## VOCATIONS



*FR. LINUS WALL, SFM*  
CELEBRATING 60 YEARS  
OF PRIESTHOOD

Thanksgiving

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Dear friend of  
Scarboro Missions,

Please remember us with your prayers and financial support so that we may witness to the Gospel overseas and in Canada. We will continue to be good stewards of all your gifts as we put ourselves at the service of others. Thank you for your faithfulness and generosity.



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**COVER: Fr. Linus Wall who celebrated his 60th year of priesthood and his 90th birthday this year. After 52 years in Guyana, Fr. Wall returned to Canada in 2006 and is living at Scarboro's central house.**

# At the service of the Word of God

By Fr. Jack Lynch, S.F.M.

A few months ago, Fr. Linus Wall celebrated his 90th birthday and his 60th anniversary as a Scarboro priest. Those of us who live with this hearty Newfoundlander have come to appreciate more and more each day his wonderful approach to life, his youthful vigour and enthusiasm—remarkable in a man who, without complaint, now goes for dialysis three times weekly.

One day I asked if he feels a certain level of frustration going to the hospital three days a week. "Heck no!" he said, "I am so grateful to God that I am alive and can enjoy walking and life in general. What have I got to complain about?"

Fr. Linus is typical of generations of Scarboro priests that I want to acknowledge and honour during this Year of the Priest proclaimed by Pope Benedict. They left their homes as young men full of Christian idealism, having responded generously to the call to "Come follow me." During the first 25 years of the Society, that meant going to China and leaving home and family for life. It's hard for us to appreciate the generosity of that risk and commitment as well as the implications for those young priests. Yet they did it and it is our legacy.

Six months ago, while visiting our personnel in Guyana, I had the opportunity to celebrate Sunday Mass at Our Lady of Fatima where Fr. Linus had served as pastor for 42 of his 52 years in Guyana. Previously he served five years in the Dominican Republic. One of the lay leaders spoke to me about the new pastoral approach in the city of Georgetown where the number of priests available for pastoral work is down to just a handful. He said, "Father, when we get together with the laity from

the other parishes, we realize just how well Fr. Linus and the Scarboro priests prepared us to assume our rightful responsibility in our church."

I felt such a deep sense of pride at that moment in all of our priests and their work, and not only the priests who worked in Guyana but elsewhere as well: in China, Hong Kong, Japan, the Philippines, South Africa, Malawi, Ecuador, Brazil, Nicaragua, Peru, St. Vincent, St. Lucia, the Dominican Republic, Bahamas, Cuba, Panama.

All who served in those countries leave to us in the Canadian church a proud legacy. They set out to help build up the local church in both structure and personnel and did a superb job. It has always been our policy to build up the local church. We could have received many vocations from our countries of mission, but the charism of Monsignor Fraser was to assist in the building of the local church. Our vocations were to come from Canada only.

Innumerable are the parishes throughout the world that Scarboro priests have established, served, and now transferred to the care of local priests. Today, people from several of the countries and communities where our missionaries worked have immigrated to Canada and are some of the most active and faithful members of many Canadian parishes.

Scarboro priests were promoters of cooperatives, credit unions and other community based initiatives to serve the poor and disadvantaged. Many of these are still going strong today, particularly in Japan, the Dominican Republic, and the Philippines. The first credit unions in Japan were introduced by Scarboro priests. Fr. Harvey Steele is considered to be one of the principal founders of the cooperative

movement in the Dominican Republic along with Fr. Jack McIver. Fr. Steele went on to found the Interamerican Cooperative Institute in Panama which is still going strong today. Fr. Jack McIver took his background in the Dominican Republic to teach about cooperatives at the university in Guyana, to assist in the consolidation of credit unions in the Philippines, and to establish a training centre in Swaziland, South Africa.

As a Scarboro community, we remember the more than 100 deceased Scarboro priests, 23 of whom are buried in their places of mission overseas. We look back with profound gratitude and pride in these men, their priesthood, and God's handiwork.

Vatican II tells us that the responsibility for mission lies with the local church. For Societies like Scarboro it has meant the need to look ahead and articulate a new vision. It has meant a renewed sense of our priesthood and the call to be at the service of the Word of God. Our vocation is to celebrate and empower the laity with a renewed sense of their mission as members of the church and as disciples of Christ. We are deeply grateful for the more than 120 Canadians who have served overseas as lay missionaries with Scarboro. In this issue, we acknowledge the most appreciated 27 year commitment of Louise Malnachuk.

To Fr. Linus Wall in his 60th year and to all the Scarboro missionaries who have gone before us, we acknowledge God's grace in their lives and we rejoice as we remember the words of Mary's Magnificat, "The mighty One has done great things for us. Holy is God's name. From age to age God's mercy extends to those who live in God's presence."∞



By Fr. Jack Lynch, S.F.M.

# A priest in global mission

This year Pope Benedict announced the Year of the Priest beginning on June 19—the feast of St. John Vianney—until June 19, 2010. Its purpose is “to deepen the commitment of all priests to interior renewal for the sake of a more forceful and incisive witness to the Gospel in today’s world.”

As a priest, I love the description of the Jesuit theologian Karl Rahner, “The priest is a man chosen from among men, a member of the church, a Christian. Remaining man and Christian he begins to speak to you the word of God.”

The ordained priest is called to be a servant of the Word of God at the service of the church community. The greatest privilege we have is to celebrate the Eucharist with a community of believers who follow the teachings of Jesus to “do this in memory of me.”

From August 10 to 16 this year, the Catholic bishops of 17 episcopal conferences in Asia gathered in the Philippines to reflect on “Living the Eucharist in Asia.” Some of their conclusions address the intimate link between Eucharist, priesthood, mission and the ongoing commitment and lifestyle of the entire church. Listen to what the Asian bishops said:

**“Our (Eucharistic) celebrations should generate in everyone the courage to build authentic communities that reconcile, forgive and minister to the poor and marginalized.”**

**“We cannot celebrate the Eucharist and at the same time maintain, practice or tolerate discrimination based on religion or**

**race, culture or language, caste or class. If we are grafted into the Eucharistic Lord, we will reach out and become bridge builders in a world that is becoming increasingly divisive.”**

**“The celebration of the Eucharist ends with the call to mission: ‘Go, you are sent forth.’ The Eucharist must be lived by becoming communities of loving concern, hospitality, selfless service to the poor, the excluded and downtrodden.”**

Any priest or anyone considering priesthood who wants to be principal celebrant at the Eucharist has to find these reflections most challenging. They speak directly to the life and lifestyle of the priest. To live the Eucharist is to live in faith, being part of a dynamic church committed to living out the values of the Reign of God as announced by Jesus and celebrated in the breaking of the bread.

My priesthood is defined by its service to God and to others. It must be rooted in a community or team that works and reflects together on how best to serve and witness to the Reign of God, and celebrates that faith and commitment. It is strengthened and sustained by the laity with their gifts and charisms through whom the Spirit of God works.

**We must constantly recognize our own need to be evangelized and be open to the Spirit of God, the source and author of mission, who speaks to us through all peoples and events.**

The priest must have a solid formation in theology and spirituality. Above all he must realize that he is engaging in a lifelong journey of faith which is a constant learning process requiring study, updating, and discernment. While we place ourselves at the service of evangelization, we must constantly recognize our own need to be evangelized and always be open to the Spirit of God, the source and author of mission, who speaks to us through all peoples and events.

## Present reality

In the wealthiest nations of the world today, there are very few candidates for the priesthood. That is not the reality of the church in the Southern hemisphere. I am not going to try and exhaust all of the reasons for that, but our recent experience has shown that young people in Canada feel no call to make a lifelong commitment of celibacy based on faith and a commitment to a church often questioned by them and their peers.

For my part, I still find a significant number of young people who are idealistic, generous, and open to be of service. Many of them believe in God; others are in search of God. Many may question religion, but my experience is that they are searching for meaning in their lives. As a church, priests and laity, we need to

be fearless and trust in God’s Spirit as we look together at the reality of the church today, and discern how to reach out and “build authentic communities that reconcile, forgive and minister to the poor and marginalized.” (*Asian Bishops*)

Today, more people are volunteering to assist others both locally and internationally than previously. More young people are traveling to poorer countries and many possess a greater awareness of other peoples, cultures and their realities than many of their parents. They not only give me hope but they also challenge me. I hope that we can work together, but first we need to listen to each other to discern the call of the Spirit.

I am convinced that a deeper theological reflection and appreciation of the gifts of both the ministerial priesthood and the priesthood of the faithful is necessary. When I read the statements from Asia, it deepens my desire to have another Vatican Council where the entire church is enriched by the diversity and the collegiality of the global church. Together we need to look at how we are going to have the best priests possible to celebrate the Eucharist and become “communities of loving concern, hospitality, and selfless service to the poor, the excluded and downtrodden.” (*Asian Bishops*)

With 90 years of history in cross-cultural mission, Scarboro missionaries have an accumulated experience of mission priesthood which gives us insights for the future. The traditional role of the missionary priest has changed. Many of the

churches that we have served are now sending their own personnel as missionaries.

While there are laity and priests who cross borders and cultures to assist a local church in their pastoral programs at the invitation of the local church, I believe that there are new challenges in global mission that go beyond the parish structures. When we keep before us the call to give witness to the Reign of God in our work and in our values, the following areas take on a renewed importance for global mission:

- theological formation; spiritual direction; discerning the movement of God in human history
- ecumenism and interreligious dialogue
- an appreciation of the diversity of cultures and God’s revelation to and through different peoples
- economics, trade issues, health issues, concern for the poor
- ecology and raising awareness of the call to care for God’s creation and the responsible use of both renewable and non-renewable resources
- global warming and its effect on the poor and marginalized
- conflict resolution and peace-making between peoples
- understanding the causes of poverty, articulating proposals for change and working toward their implementation
- immigration and refugees and the role and responsibility of Christians.

It is not an exhaustive list but it does give an idea of the scope for



Fr. Jack Lynch in Malawi.



Fr. Charlie Gervais, Ecuador.



Fr. Ron MacDonell, Brazil.

involvement and genuine mission service to the Gospel in this century. For the next few years, Scarboro continues its service overseas and as a community prioritizes theological formation, discernment, prayer, work for justice and peace, ecology, inter-faith dialogue and a preferential option for the poor. The challenge is great and so is the God who accompanies us. If you are open to it and willing to take a risk in faith, please get in touch with us.

In his message for World Mission Sunday this year, Pope Benedict reiterates that, “the church’s mission is to infect all people with hope. This is why Christ calls, sanctifies and sends his disciples to announce the Kingdom of God so that all nations may become the people of God.” He goes on to say that this Kingdom, “is in this world and in its history, a force for justice and peace, for true freedom and respect for the dignity of every human person.”∞

*Fr. Jack Lynch serves in Canada as Superior General of Scarboro Missions.*

**We** invite anyone who wishes to take part in a dialogue or discernment on mission and priesthood to get in touch with Fr. Mike Traher or Fr. Russ Sampson at Scarboro Missions. Please call 416-261-7135 Toll-free: 1-800-260-4815 Our mailing address is 2685 Kingston Road Scarborough, ON, M1M 1M4 Please also visit our website at [www.scarboromissions.ca](http://www.scarboromissions.ca)

# Shepherds of vocations

By Fr. Mike Traher, S.F.M.

I was 15 years old, when my pastor said to me: "Would you like to be a priest?" Something stirred inside but I didn't dare give him an immediate Yes. What would my family think? What would my friends say? Seeing my hesitation, he added understandingly, "Think about it and I will ask you again in six months."

As I prayed about it over the next six months, my mind and heart leaned clearly in the direction of the

invitation. It wasn't easy to let go of a budding friendship with a girl I liked, an after-school job, and all the sports and social activities I enjoyed with my friends. But family and friends all said, "Give it a try! You can always come back home if it's not for you." I ended up staying the course.

After finishing high school at Sacred Heart Jr. Seminary not far from my home in London, Ontario, the choice of where to go next was not difficult. Inspired by its maga-

zine stories of missionary priests in China and elsewhere, I applied to Scarboro Missions, was accepted into their seminary in Toronto, and subsequently ordained to priesthood in 1970. Society promotion work in Canada followed ordination, then 10 wonderful years missioned in the Philippines. Next I was assigned to be vocation director for Scarboro back in Canada.

Throughout these years as a vocation director I have come to appreciate deeply the role of family, friends, spiritual guides, and other witnesses in shepherding my vocation as a priest. Allow me to share some highlights of my experience of them:

## Family

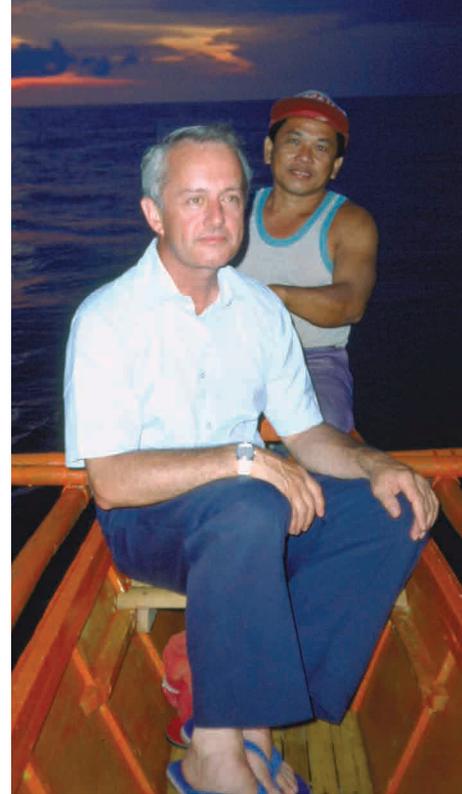
As children we often heard the question asked of our parents: "Do you think one of your children would like to be a priest or a sister?" A good question, but what influenced me much more was the lived faith of my parents—Sunday Mass as a family, their many sacrifices, the image of my father humbly kneeling in prayer before going to work, my mother praying for us as we left for school or climbed into bed. Coming home for holidays, my brothers

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## Spiritual Guides

In my early years as a seminarian while taking summer catechetical studies in Washington several spiritual guides came across my path. They were women religious, teachers in the American parochial schools, I enjoyed many nourishing conversations with them about our respective vocations. They taught me to be open and trusting of God in my vocational journey. One of them with whom I corresponded for many years often wrote at the bottom of her letters: "Remember to let the Lord be the bus driver in your life." Her simple wisdom has often carried me when I needed to remember to rely on God. My present spiritual director of many years echoes similar wisdom.

## Other Witnesses

As seminarians, we looked forward to Scarboro priests coming home from their missions for a break. Down-to-earth men, faith-tested and refined by their experience of God and the cultures of the world; they were a motley but inspiring crew. From one of them, I picked up the

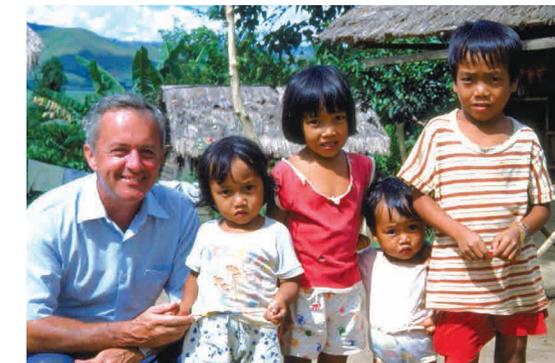
value of true priestly fraternity: "If a fellow missionary comes to see you, drop whatever you are doing to be available to him. He may need a listening ear, a bit of encouragement, someone to pray with, a boost. In that moment, your fellow priest is Christ, the most important person you can possibly serve." I still try to heed that advice.

Many other witnesses have helped shepherd me along the way to find great joy and satisfaction in my vocation; among them university students, chaplains, families, fellow priests, religious, and lay missionaries.

Today God's Spirit is inviting the whole church to foster a new and vibrant vocation culture that will encourage an abundance of new religious and priestly vocations along with marriage and committed single life. "We must pray that the whole Christian people grows in its trust in God, convinced that the 'Lord of the harvest' does not cease to ask some to place their entire existence freely at his service so as to work with him more closely in the mission of salvation." (Pope Benedict XVI, Homily for Vocation Sunday, May 3, 2009)

As shepherds with Christ, the whole church has an essential role in fostering vocations. Let us pray that in the Shepherd who leads us we will bear much fruit.∞

Fr. Mike Traher serves on Scarboro's General Council. This article has also appeared in the Prairie Messenger.



Fr. Mike Traher was missioned to the island of Leyte in the Philippines for 10 years. He says, "I learned to walk with the people in hard times, to be part of God's compassion and care for the poor, and to celebrate life with them each day, trusting in God to provide."

# Witnessing to the faith

By Fr. Alex MacDonald, S.F.M.

As a missionary priest in a parish in Japan there was one thought constantly on my mind: *I'm here as a shepherd to look after not only the Catholics, but everybody in the parish.* The Catholics in Ichinomiya in the Diocese of Nagoya numbered 1,000 souls, and those not Christian numbered 249,000 souls. What could I do to bring Jesus to the 249,000 who do not know him or his teaching? In my homilies I urged parishioners to speak about their faith to their non-Christian relatives and friends and invite them to the church. I held English classes at the church; many Japanese were interested in learning English so the classes presented an opportunity to make friends among non-Christians. The parishioners and I also took to the streets and passed out religious tracts. These efforts, too, produced some fruit.

But the most effective witness to the faith was that given by an elderly Catholic lady by the name of Mrs. Kojima. Mrs. Kojima was dying of liver cancer and was in a public ward in the city hospital. On her bedside table she had placed a crucifix and a statue of Our Lady, and she frequently said the rosary with the beads in her hand.

One day when I brought her Holy Communion she mentioned that the woman in the bed beside her wanted to talk to me. There was a curtain drawn around the woman's bed. I peeked inside the curtain and saw that she was undergoing treatment by a doctor and a nurse. I told Mrs. Kojima that the woman was busy undergoing treatment, so the next

The most effective witness to the faith was that given by an elderly Catholic woman by the name of Mrs. Kojima.

Photo: Fr. Alex MacDonald in Japan where he was missioned for 52 years.



time I brought Holy Communion I would speak to her. The woman overheard me and from behind the curtain said, "Please do not go away. I want to speak to you today. The treatment will soon be over."

I waited until the doctor and nurse had left, and then the woman and I spoke. She told me that she was a Buddhist but wanted to become a Catholic. Her problem was that when she died the family would insist upon a Buddhist funeral. I assured her that this was not a problem. In Japan the Catholic church leaves all funeral arrangements in the hands of the family.

"Why do you wish to become a Catholic?" I asked. She pointed to Mrs. Kojima. "It's because of her," she replied. "She's dying of cancer and so am I, but she is always peaceful and happy while I am frequently sad and depressed. I know that she is happy because of her religion; she often talks about the wonderful happiness awaiting her in heaven. I want to become a Catholic so I can be happy like her and go to heaven."

Every week from then on I sat beside her bed and taught her the catechism for an hour. After about three months I noticed that her physical condition was deteriorating so I said to her, "You know a good deal about Jesus and his teaching. Would you like to be baptized?"

"Oh yes, please, there is nothing I would like more than that," she said.

The next week I baptized and confirmed her, and she received her first Holy Communion. Upon leaving I told her that from now on she and Mrs. Kojima would be able to receive communion together. That was the last time I saw her. The next time I brought Holy Communion her bed was empty. She had died a few days earlier. Mrs. Kojima told me that her family gave her a Buddhist funeral. A few months later, Mrs. Kojima also joined that woman in heaven.

What wonderful consolation to have been a missionary priest. To know that Mrs. Kojima and her friend and so many others are in heaven praying for me and waiting to welcome me there some day.∞

# Time to move on

By Fr. Lionel Walsh, S.F.M.

"He must grow greater, I must grow smaller." With these words found in the Gospel of John, chapter three, John the Baptist recognizes that he is not the Messiah but rather the one sent to prepare the way for the Messiah. Now that Jesus has come, John accepts that his own mission is nearing completion.

The words of John give a beautiful example of humility that may well be imitated by all disciples of Jesus and especially by those of us who are called to serve in Christian ministry. We are disciples of Jesus; it is his message we are sent to preach, not our own. It is for him that we are working, not for ourselves.

Something of the attitude of John the Baptist must have been active in the spirit of Fr. Miguel Hernandez as he prepared to leave his parish in the municipality of Yamasa in the Dominican Republic. For reasons of advanced age and failing health, the old priest was to be replaced by two Scarboro missionary priests from Canada who had arrived in the country to help. He himself would retire from the parish and go to live with relatives in a town some miles to the north.

Fr. Hernandez had served for many years in Yamasa and the parish was like home. He knew that the bishop was right in naming a new pastor to replace him. Still, we may suppose that the old priest was a bit sad that his years of service to the people were coming to an end. It was not easy to leave, but the time had come for him to move on. The year was 1943.

The words of John give a beautiful example of humility that may well be imitated by all disciples of Jesus and especially by those of us who are called to serve in Christian ministry.

Some 30 years later, Victoriano, an old farmer, told me this story about the coming of the Scarboro Fathers to Yamasa. Victoriano and a friend stayed with the old priest one evening while two other men went on horseback to the neighbouring town of Monte Plata to bring back the new pastor, Fr. John Fullerton, and the assistant pastor, Fr. Michael Dwyer.

"I still remember," said Victoriano, "something Padre Miguel said to me that night as we waited for the Scarboro Fathers to arrive: 'Victoriano,' he said, 'be good to those Canadian priests who are coming here to take my place in the parish. They are good men, Victoriano; they are better men than me. Treat them well.'"

I was deeply impressed by this little story about Fr. Hernandez. Whatever sadness he may have felt about leaving Yamasa, he showed something of the spirit of John the Baptist as he spoke kindly about the Scarboro Fathers and encouraged his



After his ordination on December 21, 1957, Fr. Lionel Walsh was assigned to the Dominican Republic and served there for 41 years. He now resides in Canada.

people to make them welcome.

The people of Yamasa were very pleased when some years after his death the remains of Fr. Miguel Hernandez were brought back to his former parish and interred in the town cemetery. A building in the parish centre and a street in the town bear his name.∞



## Memories of mission

By Fr. Gerald Curry, S.F.M.

Arriving in Japan at the port of Yokohama in November of 1961 as a newly ordained missionary priest, a first impression was of the garbage collectors and street cleaners. Most were middle and older aged women. I soon learned that it was common in Japan for women to work at these physically difficult jobs, side by side with men, as together they rebuilt a nation that was beginning to rise out of the ashes of World War II. Those were difficult times for the Japanese people and all shared the hardships and the rewards of a recovering nation. Although I never witnessed poverty to the extent that I would later in the Global South, I am sure it was present in Japan especially during the years immediately after the war.

In the late 60s until the late 90s I travelled a number of times to developing countries where Scarboro missionaries were working. Many memories, especially of poverty and struggle, remain with me. In the Dominican Republic I can still picture the little boy arriving for mass at a country chapel on a rainy and muddy Sunday. He greeted me with a smile and began cleaning his muddy feet before putting on his well-worn shoes, which he had saved from the muddy walk to church.

Another image I carry in my mind is that of a visit to the Dominican sugarcane fields where I witnessed the harvesting of the sugarcane by Haitian workers in truly unbearable heat. I was told that they worked from dawn till dark and all for a dollar a day. As I left the field I remarked to my companion that we

had just witnessed “hell on earth.”

One evening in Santo Domingo, my friend and I were taking a walk along the boulevard that runs along the Caribbean Sea. On this road were fine hotels and casinos, part of the tourist area of the capital city. A middle aged man was sitting on the walkway next to a hotel gateway, his back up against a low stone fence. Sitting next to him and leaning against him was a seven or eight-year-old child whose tattered and thin dress covered her sleeping frame. She was oblivious to the grand automobiles and finely attired men and women who walked by. Perhaps her father wished that both she and he were home in bed; instead he was on the street selling cigarettes one by one so that they may have something to eat. It occurred to me that this child had “fallen among thieves” as in the story of the Good Samaritan. I often wondered what her life has been like.

In Lima, Peru, I observed a crowded bus stop on a dusty road late one evening. The passengers had left home early that morning and toiled all day in one of the many sweatshops on the outskirts of the city. Now I watched as they slowly walked up the hillside road bordered by their homes built first of straw and metal sheets and then later of brick. They were squatters on the land and would eventually fight to claim that land as their own. As time went on they hoped to attain water and even electricity. For now they needed to get home for a bit of food and some rest in order to be on the bus that would come at dawn to take

them back to another day of work.

As I write, the TV highlights of the military coup in Honduras are part of the daily news. The majority of Hondurans are poor. Their life is a continuing struggle to share in the fruits of their labour and to live with some dignity. Theirs is the life of at least a billion people in our world and in our time. We in the developed world are much too complicit in their poverty and their loss of dignity. Some of us strive to build a better world for all and some of us strive for other goals. It is clear that we Christians are part of the mix. What else is clear is the command of Christ to love one another and to lay down one’s life for the other.∞



This Haitian sugarcane worker in the Dominican Republic is one of millions of people in our world who struggle to share in the fruits of their labour and to live with dignity.

## The paper cranes

By Fr. John Carten, S.F.M.

Years ago I had the pleasure of working in the city of Fukuoka on the island of Kyushu in Southern Japan. I was in the parish of Yoshizuka, established by Monsignor John Mary Fraser, founder of Scarboro Missions. One of the many activities that I enjoyed was taking communion to the sick. I still remember my visits to a committed young Catholic who took her faith very seriously. She was in the Kyushu Regional Hospital. She shared a room with five other women, all of whom were non-Christians. With each visit I got to know them better. After I left, the women would pepper her with questions about how she knew me, why she prayed with me, and what we were doing when I gave her communion.

Things were going along fairly well until one day I got a call from Canada informing me that my mother had had a stroke. I quickly decided to return to Canada in two days time and stay for a while. The day before I left Japan, the young woman’s mother telephoned and said that her daughter really wanted to see me before I went back to Canada. In the midst of rushing around to make final travel preparations and feeling a bit perturbed that I had to squeeze in another visit to the hospital before leaving, I went to the Kyushu Hospital once again.

When I walked into their room, the six women presented me with a thousand paper cranes that they had made. The cranes were of various colors and tied together. In Japan the crane is a symbol of long life and peace. Legend holds that cranes live



Before going to Japan I thought God was only present to Christians, but through many experiences like this, my eyes were gradually opened to experience the presence of God far beyond the walls of our church.

for 1,000 years. Folded paper cranes are often placed at memorial parks to symbolize peace and are given to those who are sick. It is said that 1,000 folded paper origami cranes makes a wish come true.

So here I was visiting the sick and it was they who were ministering to me and to my family. I thought of the amount of time it took these six women to fold one thousand pieces of paper into cranes and then to tie them all together. With each one a prayer was offered for my mother’s recovery. And five of these women were non-Christians.

Before going to Japan I thought God was only present to Christians, but through many experiences like this, my eyes were gradually opened to experience the presence of God far beyond the walls of our church. Jesus spoke of the Kingdom of God as being in our midst. In his time,

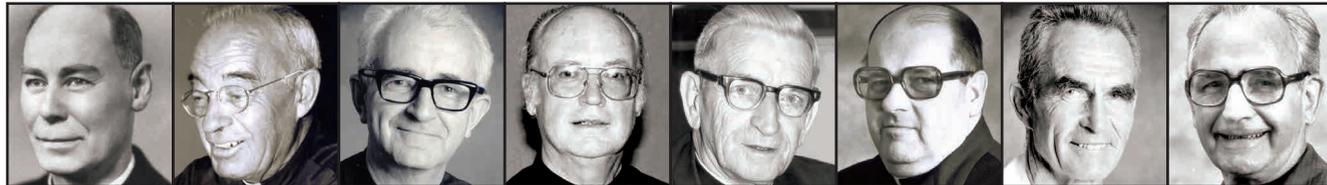
he did not limit God’s activity to the Jewish community. He was often moved by the faith of those outside the Jewish community, for example, by the faith of the Roman centurion and the Syro-Phoenician woman. In fact, Jesus said that “Nowhere in Israel have I found such faith.”

Part of our role as missionaries is to recognize, celebrate, and proclaim this presence of God and to help others to do so as well. How blessed I was to have been the recipient of the generosity of these women whose example has stayed with me for more than 35 years. How blessed I was to see the presence of God beyond our church. Remember, the Kingdom of God is in our midst.∞

*Fr. John Carten returned to Canada in 2002 and serves on Scarboro’s General Council and as Treasurer General.*

“GIVE THANKS TO MY GOD THROUGH JESUS CHRIST BECAUSE YOUR FAITH IS SPOKEN OF ALL OVER THE WORLD.”

ROMANS 1:8



FR. WILLIAM AMYOT FR. LAWRENCE BEAL FR. JOHN BOLGER FR. DON BOYLE FR. ALPHONSE CHAFE FR. WALTER CHISHOLM FR. GRAHAM CLARK FR. ARMAND CLEMENT



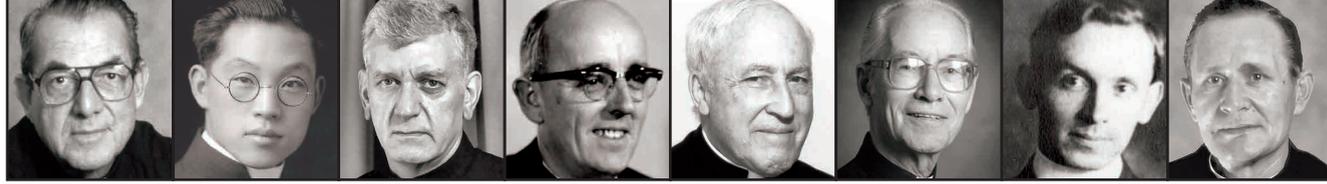
FR. GEORGE COURTRIGHT FR. MICHAEL COX FR. WILLIAM COX FR. ROBERT CRANLEY FR. CHARLES CUMMINS FR. DANIEL CURTIN FR. LEO CURTIN FR. FRANCIS DIEMERT



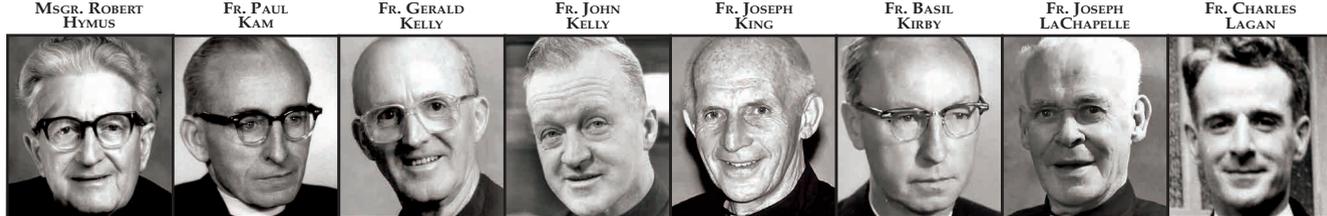
FR. EUGENE DOYLE FR. MICHAEL DWYER FR. JOSEPH ERNEWIN FR. ALBERT FELIX DAVID FISH FR. DAVID FITZPATRICK FR. PAUL FLAHERTY MSGR. JOHN MARY FRASER



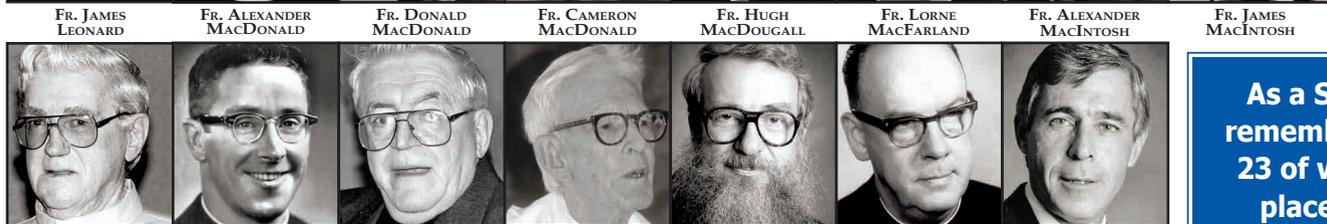
FR. JOHN FULLERTON FR. JOHN GAULT FR. JOHN GEORGE FR. AARON GIGNAC FR. LAWRENCE HART FR. FRANK HAWKSHAW GERALD HEFFERNAN FR. LEONARD HUDSWELL



MSGR. ROBERT HYMUS FR. PAUL KAM FR. GERALD KELLY FR. JOHN KELLY FR. JOSEPH KING FR. BASIL KIRBY FR. JOSEPH LACHAPPELLE FR. CHARLES LAGAN



FR. JAMES LEONARD FR. ALEXANDER MACDONALD FR. DONALD MACDONALD FR. CAMERON MACDONALD FR. HUGH MACDOUGALL FR. LORNE MACFARLAND FR. ALEXANDER MACINTOSH FR. JAMES MACINTOSH



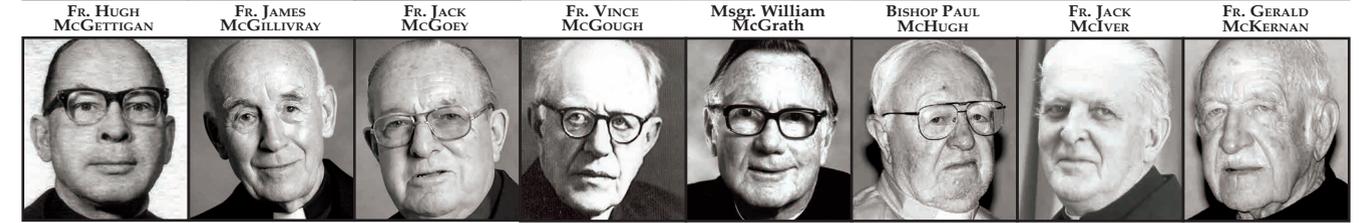
FR. DOUGLAS MACKINNON FR. ARTHUR MACKINNON FR. LONGIE MACLEAN FR. DANIEL MACNEIL FR. RODERICK MACNEIL FR. MICHAEL MACSWEEN BISHOP GEORGE MARSKELL



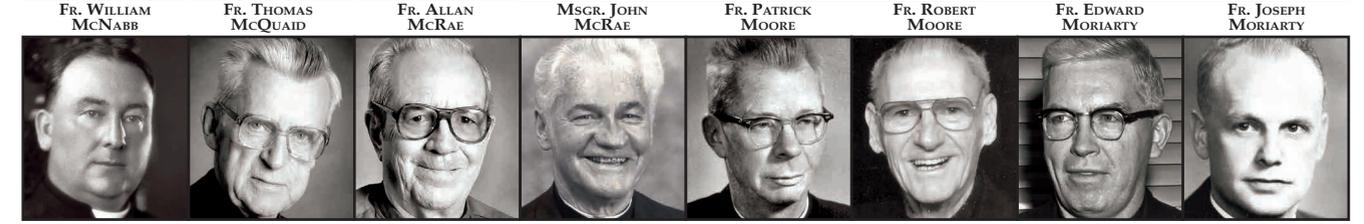
FR. WILLIAM MATTE FR. JOHN MAURICE FR. LAWRENCE MAULIFFE FR. JACK MCCARTHY FR. RAYMOND MCCARTHY FR. GARY McDONALD FR. JOHN McDONALD FR. PAT McDONOUGH



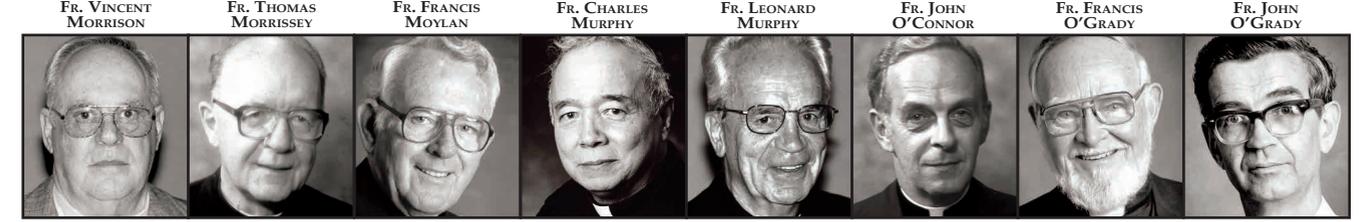
FR. HUGH MCGETTIGAN FR. JAMES MCGILLIVRAY FR. JACK MCGOEY FR. VINCE MCGOUGH MSGR. WILLIAM MCGRATH BISHOP PAUL MCHUGH FR. JACK MCIVER FR. GERALD MCKERNAN



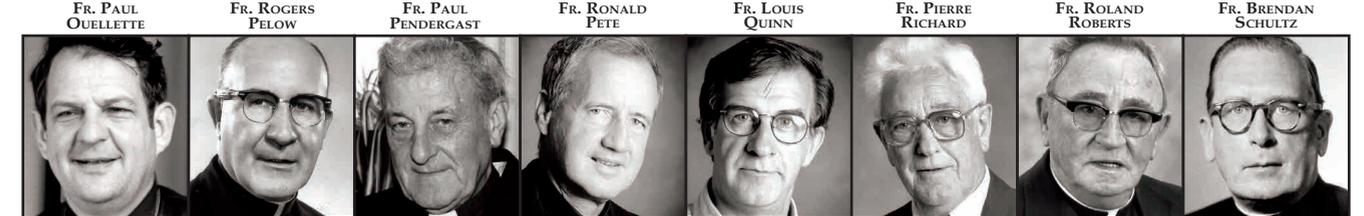
FR. WILLIAM McNABB FR. THOMAS McQUAID FR. ALLAN McRAE MSGR. JOHN McRAE FR. PATRICK MOORE FR. ROBERT MOORE FR. EDWARD MORIARTY FR. JOSEPH MORIARTY



FR. VINCENT MORRISON FR. THOMAS MORRISSEY FR. FRANCIS MOYLAN FR. CHARLES MURPHY FR. LEONARD MURPHY FR. JOHN O'CONNOR FR. FRANCIS O'GRADY FR. JOHN O'GRADY



FR. PAUL OUELLETTE FR. ROGERS PELOW FR. PAUL PENDERGAST FR. RONALD PETE FR. LOUIS QUINN FR. PIERRE RICHARD FR. ROLAND ROBERTS FR. BRENDAN SCHULTZ



FR. WILLIAM SCHULTZ FR. HUGH SHARKEY FR. HOWARD SHEA FR. ROBERT SMITH FR. WILLIAM SMITH FR. HARVEY STEELE FR. CRAIG STRANG FR. DESMOND STRINGER



FR. FRANCIS THORNLEY FR. PETER TOTH BISHOP KENNETH TURNER FR. ARTHUR VENEDAM FR. JAMES WALSH FR. CLAIR YAECK FR. JOSEPH YOUNG

As a Scarborough community we remember our deceased priests, 23 of whom are buried in their places of mission overseas. We are profoundly grateful for their service to mission.

# Chawalit's adventure

By Glenn Harty

Looking north down the walkway from Nuchanat Anusorn School, on the left directly opposite the statue of Mary, is a monument to Fr. Komkrit Anamnat and a memorial garden housing many of Fr. Komkrit's favorite plants. I am grateful for the honour of having been asked to design and oversee the construction of these areas. A large tamarind tree laden with fruit stands between the statue and the monument. In the foreground is the priests' rectory, and the boys' dormitory is to the right.

It was a beautiful sunny Saturday morning during the month of February, a time for harvesting, visiting, gardening, and above all a time for giving thanks for being alive. My wife Anne and I were on our knees in the garden, which had been designed to enhance the beauty

of this Catholic Mission in Wiang Pa Pao. It had been several months since the garden had been groomed and we knew that in a short time the school would be celebrating the birthday of our deceased and much loved Fr. Komkrit, director of Nuchanat School up until his death in 2007 as a result of a car accident.

Because it was a Saturday, the 1,600 or so students who attended the school from Monday through Friday were absent, leaving only about 150 boarding students on the property. Today, these students were busy doing their laundry, housekeeping, or gardening chores, or studying. However, one of the youngest boarders, eight-year-old Chawalit, by some stroke of luck found the time to do some tree climbing and fill his stomach with the savored tamarind fruit.



We stopped our gardening to marvel at how swiftly this bare-footed child moved in and out of the branches of the tall tree in his search for some of the largest and the ripest fruit. Soon Chawalit was precariously stranded midway above the walkway while at the same time Sr. Benedetta Carnovali appeared. Sr. Bene is one of the Sisters of Charity of Milan, Italy, who run the school. She was her usual chatty self and always a pleasure to be around. A pleasure for us that is, but the lad up in the tree felt differently—if Sr. Bene had discovered him perched high



The school's monument to Fr. Komkrit. Facing page: Chawalit the tree climber (in red) and his friend Bunmee, students at Nuchanat Anusorn School, Thailand.

above her in this tree there would have been trouble. The risk of his falling and hurting himself was the greatest concern and because the Sisters treat all of the boarders as their own children the last thing they want is for one of them to get hurt. Anne and I were aware of the situation and therefore attempted to speed Sister along, back to her office. As soon as Sr. Bene had left, little Chawalit bounced quickly from the tree with his shirt bulging full of fruit.

Thankful that he did not get caught, he started on his way. Or so he thought. "Wait! Not so fast," we said, pointing out the mess of leaves and twigs that he caused on the walkway while getting his stash. I went and found a broom and pointed to the garbage can. He got the idea and in no time at all his trail became invisible. We thanked him as he too gave us a nod of thanks.

Before leaving and heading to the boys' dormitory, Chawalit decided to place all the fruit into his many pockets. While disappearing down the walkway, he quickly bowed his head at Fr. Komkrit's monument and on reaching the statue of Mary he came to a complete stop, raised his palms together, thumbs at his chin, and gave a reverent bow. Then while he skipped on his way I couldn't help wondering that he may have thanked Mary for the fruit.∞

## Remember to smile

By Anne Harty

I have often heard that in order to continue growing, you must challenge yourself and sometimes step out of your comfort zone. My father would say to me: "Pet, you have to learn something new every day."

These ideas have been helpful to me in Thailand and before, while attending our mission preparation classes in Toronto. I found the sessions wonderful and challenging, preparing me to become a missionary.

Assisting the English Department at Nuchanat Anusorn School in Northern Thailand has pushed me beyond my expectations. English had not been my strongest subject in school. To be able to teach it, I had to hit the books and study. This was an exciting challenge. In preparation for my first classes I was more than nervous—I was terrified. Would I be able to handle these students, sometimes 50 in a class? Would they like me, let alone understand me?

Upon expressing my fears to a Scarboro priest, he wisely stated that all I had to do was smile and all would be well. And I must say in this country, known to be the land of smiles, that was superb advice. I smiled often.

Exploring listening and speaking skills with my students was indeed fun. I used many teaching aids, several different genres of songs, basic poetry, movies—especially musicals, which were very popular. Karaoke was an all time favorite through which the students could sing as well as read the words projected on a screen. Newspapers helped us explore current events and I made copious amounts of flashcards.

The Internet was a wonderful source of information and a website from Toronto turned out to be my best connection because my contact on the site had taught English in Thailand and understood my challenges.

At Christmas, I decorated the classroom and set up a real evergreen tree. Most students are Buddhist and have little understanding of the celebration of Christmas. It was fascinating to see the look on their faces when they tasted candy canes for the first time saying, "Mrs. Anne, these are delicious!"

On Canada Day, I sang our national anthem for the students while proudly holding a Canadian flag. I smiled as I sang, but through it all I had goose bumps and could not hold back the tears. Afterwards, I took a long bow to compose myself. The students gave me a warm applause for my efforts.

I loved teaching, sharing information and faith with my students. My goal was to expose them to as much English as possible with the hope that they would come to recognize that learning English could enhance their future. In my short two-year career as an English teacher, I am pleased to have prodded a few to grow in their understanding of English.

Have I grown and challenged myself in the process? A resounding Yes! Will I continue? You bet.∞



Glenn and Anne Harty with Sr. Bene, one of the Sisters of Charity who run the Nuchanat Anusorn School in Thailand.



Scarboro missionaries Glenn and Anne Harty with their advanced English students, the elective class, which is called The English Club. Nuchanat Anusorn School, Chiang Rai Province, about 635 kilometres north of Bangkok. The school provides education to Grade 12 for rural students.

# Teach the little ones

By Cynthia Chu

For years, it has been my wish to teach English to poor and needy children here in China. There are two groups: those living in the mountains and the migrant workers' children. Without the means of transportation to get to the mountain villages, the migrant children were my feasible option, but I did not have the name of a contact to make this a reality.

Last year someone handed me a card with emergency phone numbers such as for the police or fire station. During a recent cleanup, this little card popped up and on it was a phone number for the local government education bureau. I tried calling and after a few referrals, reached the right person who connected me with a school for migrant children. In a large bureaucracy such as China it is important to know what government office or worker to talk to

in order to get things done. Not long after, the bureau found me a school nearby and I spoke with the vice principal.

On my first visit to the school the English teacher, Hattie, discussed with me convenient times and classes to teach. We agreed that I'd start with half an hour a week on Thursdays as an after-school activity with Grade Three students. There are 50 students in a class, so she asked me to teach half the class one week and the other half the following week. She also gave me the textbooks they used so that I would have an idea of what the children were learning.

March 5, the eve of my birthday, was my first class. In my eight years in China I have been teaching English to university students. This was my first time teaching young children and I was unsure of how

I would relate to them. The first thing I did was introduce myself. I then walked around the room greeting everyone and shaking every tiny hand. The children were very excited and couldn't wait for me to come around to them. Except for two or three, they were able to respond to my questions of "What is your name?" and "How are you?"



Scarboro lay missionary Cynthia Chu (left) has been missioned to China for eight years teaching English to university students. She has just begun an additional ministry working in an after-school program with Grade Three students.



After that little warm up, I reviewed parts of the body with them before launching into a drawing game. I divided the class into two teams and members of each team took turns at the blackboard drawing a body part that I randomly called out. When I called out "Hand!" one team connected the hand directly to the trunk of the body so that later when I called out "Arm!" they had to erase part of the hand before they could insert the arm. We all had a great laugh at the drawings.

The students were ecstatic about the game. As soon as I called out a word, all little hands shot up, wanting to be selected to go to the blackboard and draw. Next, I asked them to colour each body part a particular colour. That created another bout of fun. One child confused the English words for red and brown and another for purple and blue. Of course, the human figure on the blackboard ended up with green arms, purple legs, and so on.

When class was over, the children rushed out of their seats to hug me. If Hattie hadn't barked at them, they would have knocked me over. It was a remarkable day. And I thanked God for the wonderful gift.∞

# Belonging to the Body of Christ

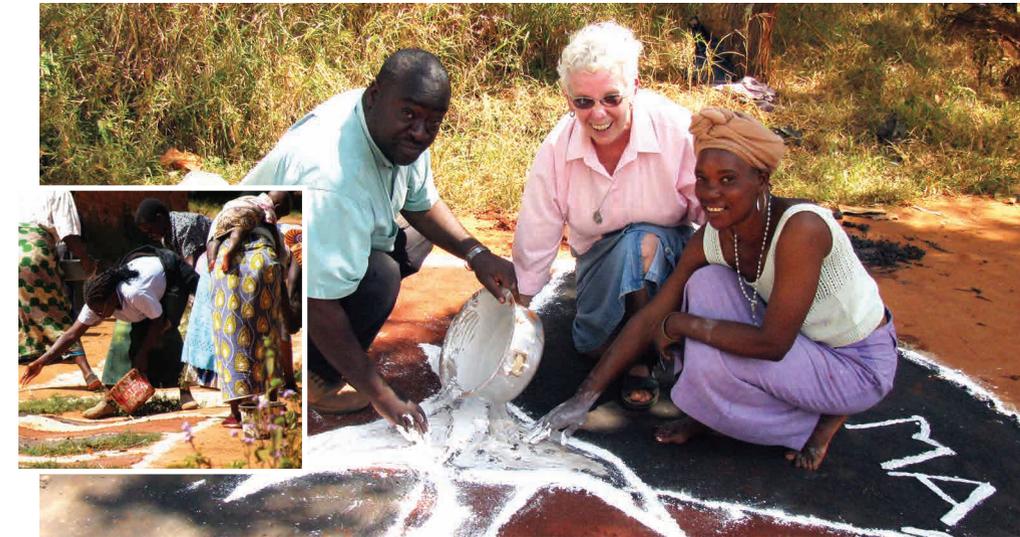
By Sr. Ann MacDonald, C.S.J.

The Feast of the Body and Blood of Christ (Corpus Christi) is a significant feast for the Catholic population of Mzuzu Diocese. It is celebrated communally with members of the small Christian communities, nurturing the people's souls in the unfolding journey of their daily lives.

Preparations began on Saturday with some members of each Christian community gathering at St. Peter's Cathedral at a designated time to decorate for the next day's event. Since the theme is centred on the Eucharist, each faith community builds a house of welcome for Jesus to visit on the feast day. Each house would uniquely represent the creativity of the designers and carry the theme, "We are the Body of Christ."

On my way home from an errand, I met the members of St. Maria Goretti community who were beginning the work of designing their house. They asked if I wanted to assist them. I accepted their invitation thinking this might be an opportunity for me to learn more about the feast and its significance to the people. Someone handed me a bucket of sawdust and, pointing, told me to "follow that woman" and do what she was doing.

Her name was Trinitas and she was creating a path that would be walked by the bishop in a symbolic gesture of carrying the Blessed Sacrament from house to house. My job was to help her with the outline of the path and then to follow her markings to create what looked like a sidewalk. The path went all around the cathedral grounds, linking one



John, chair of the St. Maria Goretti faith community, Scarboro missionary Sr. Ann MacDonald, and Trinitas prepare the dove in their symbolic house for the Feast of Corpus Christi. Malawi. Photo inset: Community members create the walkway that the bishop will follow as he carries the Blessed Sacrament from house to house.

house with the next.

Once the path was complete, work began on the symbol chosen by the St. Maria Goretti community to represent their house. They chose a dove, a symbol of the Holy Spirit. A young artist was recruited to draw the dove in the centre of a circle and then the dove was filled in with white lime to make it stand out.

Following the celebration of the Eucharist on Sunday, Bishop Zuza carried the Blessed Sacrament from house to house. At each house, an elder of the community knelt to welcome Jesus and to ask for a blessing on behalf of the members of the community. The bishop then responded with a blessing and a prayer of thanksgiving and proceeded to the next house. I was deeply struck by the reverence of the people as the Eucharist was carried through the crowd and their sense of joy, expressed in song and dance, that Jesus was visiting their community.

As I celebrated the Feast of Corpus Christi on June 14 this year in my

new country, I thought of the words of Henri Nouwen and how fitting they seem to be for me. He writes about the journey of finding God that each of us is invited to take so that we can become bread for others. The words from the Consecration seem to be so appropriate here, "*taken, blessed, broken and given.*"

Living with and among the people of Malawi this past year has offered me numerous opportunities to share in their stories of blessing and brokenness, of joy and sadness. Coming along the road on Saturday when I did, gave me an opportunity to be with and among the people as they took part in a very common task of preparing their home for a visitor.

The feast of Corpus Christi is a celebration of our loving God who accompanies us and gives us strength as we share His life through the Eucharist. It is this awareness of God's accompaniment that I am experiencing among the Malawian people knowing that we are all members of the Body of Christ.∞

## God's call

By Fr. Russ Sampson, S.F.M.

As each of us discovers our own vocation, the Holy Spirit introduces us to many doors or openings through which we can enter and be in the service of the Reign of God.

In Isaiah, Chapter 55:8-9, God says: "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, nor are your ways my ways...For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts your thoughts." These words help to explain how the Holy Spirit has been able to bring together so many different and varied personalities that make up Scarborough Missions since our beginnings in 1918, and used us as an instrument for the Reign of God.

I, too, can trace how the Holy Spirit has deepened and strengthened my vocation as a Scarborough missionary priest through my association with the laity—the people of God in the communities where I have been privileged to work since 1970. The value and importance of the laity in my vocation is immeasurable. There is no doubt that God has deepened my vocation as a result of being able to work in another culture, in particular with the laity in Guyana and in St. Vincent and the Grenadines. I had been given that precious gift to work with pastoral agents, youth and children, who have both affirmed and challenged me in my vocation by making me aware of their daily realities and struggles.

This is my first opportunity to call attention to and acknowledge the vital role of the laity in my life as a priest. So, in a way, wherever I go, you the laity with whom I have been privileged to work, also go. Thank you from the bottom of my heart.∞



## An example of hope

By Miriam Wheeler

"Always have an answer for anyone who asks you the reason for your hope." 1 Peter 3:15

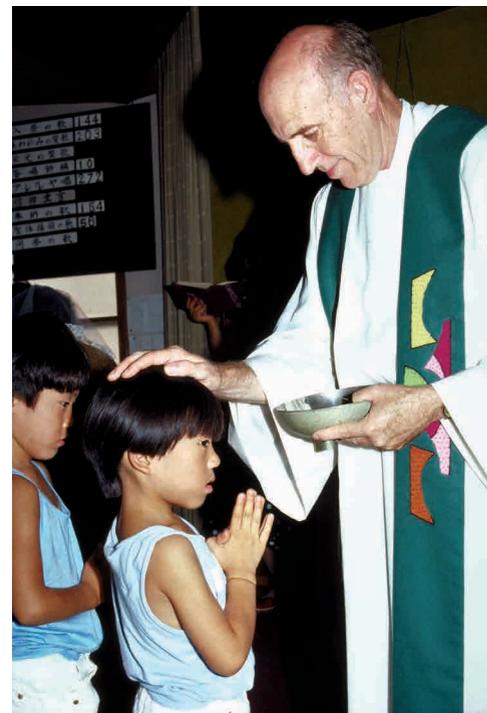
I have carried these words with me into mission having first heard them during my formation months in Canada at Scarborough Missions. It was at community mass and Fr. Russ Sampson had reflected on Peter's advice in his homily. These words have become like a mantra to me when the workload becomes excessive or my longing for the comforts of home become a hindrance. But mostly, the words speak to me of Fr. Russ's quite gentle ways, his dedication to mission, his reassuring support, and his encouragement.

Fr. Russ left Guyana to return to Canada in June 2009. At the farewell mass honouring Fr. Russ—the last of the 39 Scarborough priests who served in Guyana since 1953—Bishop Francis Alleyne, OSB, expressed his sadness at Fr. Russ's departure but also stressed the accomplishments of the Scarborough missionary presence in Guyana. He spoke of the hospitality of the priests, of their promotion of local vocations, and of their unselfish dedication to their vocation and to the people of Guyana.

When speaking of Fr. Russ, Bishop Alleyne thanked him for his dedica-

tion and his willingness to cheerfully accept new challenges. He spoke of Fr. Russ's work in the Parish Lay Assistance Program in the diocese.

For those lay missionaries who remain in Guyana to continue in the name of Scarborough, we do so with hearts filled with hope. We have the wonderful example of the Scarborough priests who worked so lovingly to bring about the Kingdom of God here in Guyana. We are inspired by former lay missionaries who have set an example of unselfish dedication to their ministry. But mostly we have the firsthand remembrance of a man, a selfless priest who brought cheer, love, and an awareness of Jesus to us all. God bless you Russ. You are sorely missed here in Guyana.∞



Fr. Frank Hawkshaw spent nearly 50 years as a missionary in Japan. Photo right inset: Fr. Hawkshaw participating in the Japanese tea ceremony.

Facing page: Lay missionaries Miriam Wheeler (left) and Kate O'Donnell with Fr. Russ Sampson in Kwakwani, Guyana. Kate returned to Canada to work as one of the coordinators of Scarborough's Lay Mission Office. Facing page: Fr. Russ with parishioners in Kwakwani.

## IN MEMORY

## REV. FRANCIS J. HAWKSHAW, SFM

1927–2009

By Fr. Frank Hegel, S.F.M.

Fr. Francis James Hawkshaw died at 12:45 a.m. on Thursday, May 14, 2009, at Providence Centre in Scarborough, Ontario. He was 82 years of age. He is predeceased by his parents, William and Ellen Hawkshaw, his sisters Betty (Hawkins) and Helen (Burke) and his brothers, Fr. Jack and William.

Born in Toronto on February 9, 1927, Fr. Hawkshaw, received his elementary education at St. Anne's and St. Joseph's Separate Schools in Toronto and attended De La Salle High School on Bond Street and in Oaklands. Following high school he entered St. Francis Xavier seminary in preparation to becoming a missionary priest with the Scarborough Foreign Mission Society.

Fr. Frank was ordained on December 8, 1954, by Bishop Kenneth Turner. Following his ordination, he was sent to Japan and served there for nearly 50 years in various Scarborough parishes, including Sasebo, Mizunami, Osaka, Nagasaki, and parishes in Tokyo. He also served a term as regional coordinator. Fr. Frank and other Scarborough priests were instrumental in introducing the first credit unions in Japan.

From 1965-1970 Fr. Frank was called home to Canada to serve as bursar and assistant spiritual director at the Society's seminary in Scarborough. Before returning to Japan in 1970, Fr. Hawkshaw spent a year at the Toronto Institute of Pastoral Training. He also spent a year in Ottawa obtaining his degree in theology. In 2002, Fr. Frank retired and returned to Canada to live with his previously retired brother, Fr. Jack Hawkshaw, until his brother's death in 2007.

A humble, cheerful person, Fr. Frank was a very pastoral missionary, always interested in reading and discussing the latest ideas in theology and evangelization. His gifts of compassion for others and support for his fellow missionaries were always evident.

Fr. Frank's wake was held at Scarborough Missions on Friday, May 15, 2009. Fr. John Carten, General Councillor of Scarborough Missions, presided. In attendance were many friends, Scarborough members and staff. The Mass of the Resurrection was offered on Saturday, May 16, 2009, at 10:30 am, presided by Fr. Mike Traher, Vicar General of Scarborough Missions. Fr. Alex MacDonald, another long-time missionary to Japan, delivered the homily. In his will, Fr. Frank requested to be cremated and to have his ashes buried beside his mother and father at Holy Cross Cemetery in Thornhill, Ontario. May he rest in peace.∞



# Is God calling you?

By Mary Olenick

Have you ever asked yourself what is your mission in life or where is God calling you? We are all called to be missionaries—to love and serve God in our daily lives by loving and serving others. Not everyone is called to go overseas; there is also a need to be a missionary within our homes, families, communities, towns and cities. Sometimes our life experiences dictate where we are called to be; God can work through whatever means, using the ordinary to bring about the extraordinary.

When I think of God's call to each of us, two scripture readings come to mind. One is Luke 1:26-38 in which the angel Gabriel appeared to Mary to announce that God had chosen her to be the mother of Jesus. The other is 1 Samuel 3:1-10 when

Samuel heard someone calling his name three times before he recognized, with the help of Eli, that it was God calling him. In both cases God asked and Mary and Samuel had the freedom to accept or decline. Mary's reply was, "Be it done to me according to your will" and Samuel's response was, "Speak Lord, your servant is listening."

I remember wanting to be a foreign missionary ever since high school. In my early 50s the desire surfaced again and I struggled with the decision for about a year. When I was finally ready to let God's will be done in my life, I said in prayer one night, "Okay Lord, if serving as a missionary overseas is what you're calling me to, please make this clear to me." And with that I went to sleep. During the night, I

awoke to the sound of someone calling my name. I heard it as clearly as if someone was in the room with me. I sat up with a start and said, "What?" Slowly I realized that this was exactly what I had asked for in prayer that night, for God to make it clear that I was being called. I thought about it and was at peace. I no longer doubted my calling nor had anxious moments about how it was all going to unfold.

When we go to mission overseas, we do not need a lot of fancy words or all the answers. After all, Jesus chose as his disciples simple, ordinary people. What we do need is openness, a loving and caring spirit, a listening heart, and the willingness to lend a hand to another and give of our time. For me, being a missionary is to be Christ for someone else. We also need to be people of faith and prayer. Humility and a sense of humour is a must—we will be strangers in another land and culture, learning to adapt, maybe learning a new language, and making mistakes, and we need to be able to laugh at ourselves.

Each of us is unique and gifted by God. We're not meant to work alone, but together as brothers and sisters in the Body of Christ sharing our gifts for the glory of God. It's not always easy being in mission but the long-term, lasting benefits are out of this world. Instead of air conditioning, hot showers,

our favorite TV shows, or our favorite comfort food, we will experience cold showers, power outages, lots of bugs, and toilets that don't always flush. However the important perks that we will receive are more valuable than we can imagine. We will experience another culture in another land, where the poor teach us what is really important in life. They endure great hardships without complaint and without losing their faith, and they live a joyful, simple life, which I learned to embrace.

It's only natural to be concerned about the people we leave behind when we go to mission overseas. Some are elderly: Will they still be here when I return? Some are very close to us: Can I live without them? Without God's grace and guidance we could never do this. I believe that if we turn our lives over to God and say like Samuel, "Speak Lord, your servant is listening," or like Mary, "Be it done to me, according to your will," we will not be disappointed. God is a God of surprises and as a missionary I know you will be in for a very exciting and life-changing journey.∞

## A journey of faith and commitment

By Fr. Frank Hegel, S.F.M.

On June 30, 2009, after 27 years of service to mission, Louise Malnachuk retired as a Scarborough lay missionary. We are grateful to Louise for her commitment to mission and to Scarborough Missions. Her missionary journey is a story of adventure, courage, stamina, faith, and commitment.

By profession Louise is a trained midwife and nurse. Before joining Scarborough she worked in Northern British Columbia and the high Arctic. On joining Scarborough she accepted an appointment to China where she spent 14 years serving as a teacher of English in various universities and is remembered as a competent educator.

The 14 years of administrative work Louise undertook at the Scarborough central house in Canada is equally valued. She was the first Scarborough lay missionary to be a part of the formation team, a task she assumed more than once. Her service on many joint committees and her participation in the Cabinet and at Society Chapters also come to mind. Above all, we recognize and are thankful for all the hard work, the hours of research, the endless meetings with canonical and civil experts, the drafts and revised drafts, and the energy spent on the committee charged with doing the groundwork for a possible new administrative structure for our mission society. We also acknowledge her work on the greening of Scarborough. Her efforts at making us more environmentally conscious has resulted in cost and energy savings for the Society and has benefited the planet as well. With her calm, quiet, unassuming way, she went about doing her work, keeping her head when at times those around her were losing theirs, as Kipling would say.

As the co-coordinator of the house committee at Scarborough's central house, she welcomed visitors with hospitality. She made us all see the face of God in the face of the stranger. Her welcome radiated the joy and happiness she genuinely felt on meeting someone previously unknown.

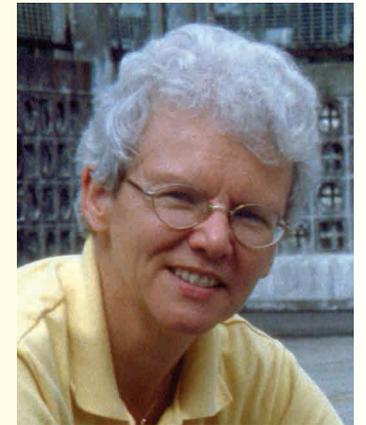
The phrase, "Ask and you shall receive" epitomizes Louise. She was a person you could run to when the world seemed cruel or dealt you a stunning blow. She would always listen to your story, attempting to understand and offer possible alternatives. Her gift of sensitivity was shared openly and generously with everyone. She never asked of anyone more than they could handle. Modeling this gift of sensitivity in a predominantly male institution was a challenge, but it yielded its

reward as a tangle of thorn bushes was slowly and surely turned into a garden of roses.

Louise's defining trait is that she is a woman of faith. Faith involves making choices and taking risks. Louise chose to believe in Scarborough and its values and vision. Her actions bear witness to the challenge of faith decisions in the face of changing circumstances.

It is difficult to capture the essence of a person in a few short words. But words are all we have to express the admiration, gratitude, and respect that the Scarborough Foreign Mission Society has for Louise and for her commitment to a lifetime to mission. We wish her every grace and blessing as she continues to journey in faith.∞

Left: Louise Malnachuk enjoying a meal at home with her students. China.



Mary Olenick with women from her community in Malawi where she served for six years. In 2007, Mary returned to Canada to coordinate Scarborough's Lay Mission Office along with lay missionary Kate O'Donnell.



# Scarboro Missions Financial Report 2008

By Fr. John Carten, S.F.M.

“Praise God from whom all blessings flow.” Once again we share with you our financial report for the previous year. We are deeply grateful to you, our benefactors, and we rejoice in the providence of God working through you, our Partners in Mission.

In spite of the tremendous downturn in the world economy and the difficulties that so many Canadians are personally facing, we have been able to carry out many different mission activities during 2008.

## Income

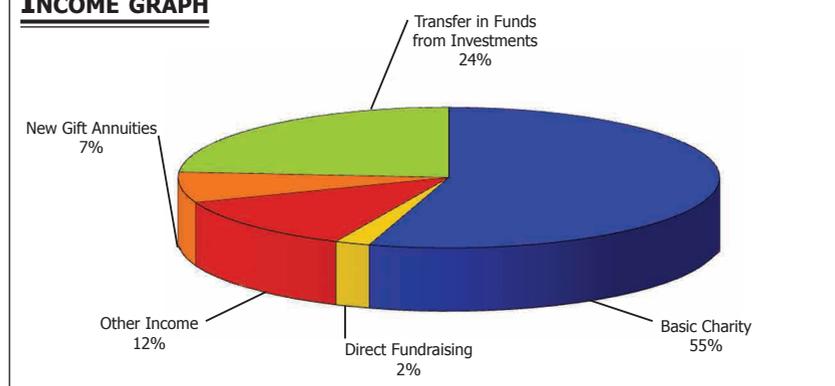
Our total income in 2008 amounted to \$5,051,070. Under Basic Charity we include general donations, support for special projects for missionaries overseas, bequests, grants from foundations, and diocesan collections. Total Basic Charity amounted to 55% of our revenue. That means that more than half of the monies that we received in 2008 were given to us directly through the generosity of Canadian Catholics.

The category of Direct Fundraising

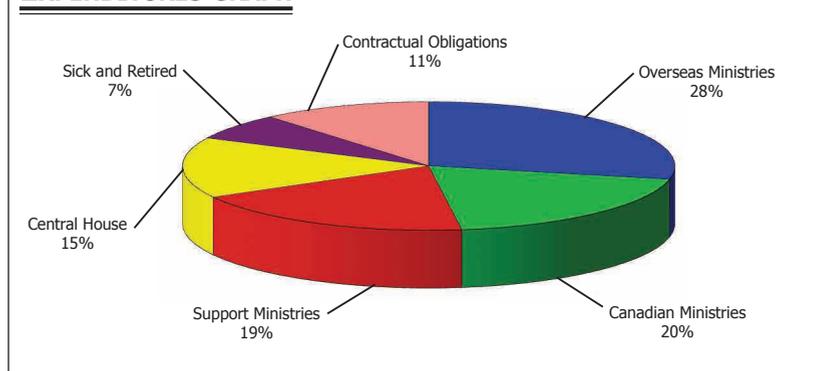
(2% of revenue) includes revenue generated through subscriptions to our magazine, enrollments, and sale of our calendars and posters. Other Income (12%) includes income from the operation of our Mission Centre, chaplaincy work by our priests, GST rebates, and income from other small activities.

New Gift Annuities accounted for 7% of the revenue. We also withdrew \$1,200,000 (24% of revenues) from our investments. By the grace of God this was done before the collapse of the financial markets last year.

## INCOME GRAPH



## EXPENDITURES GRAPH



## Expenditures

Total expenditures for 2008 amounted to \$4,860,898. As in previous years the majority of the expenditures for Scarboro Missions went to support our work in various ministries. Last year, 29% of our expenses or \$1,379,019 went to support overseas ministries in Asia, Africa, Latin America, and the Caribbean. Of this, \$927,278 went to support special projects overseas. The General Council also approved \$118,152 in grants to specific projects.

Nineteen percent of the expenses or \$947,147 went to support Canadian ministries. These include work in promoting interreligious dialogue, justice and peace initiatives, the work of our Mission Centre, and our magazine in which we try to share with Canadian Catholics what we have learned in our journey with other cultures and religions. The General Council also approved \$100,800 in Mission Incentive Grants.

Support ministries accounted for 19% or \$927,310 of total expenditures. We used \$79,259 for the recruitment,

education, and formation of both lay and priest missionaries. Another \$84,126 was used to help priests and seminarians from Mexico, Nigeria, Columbia, and Ecuador who belong to other foreign mission societies. We invite them to stay with us while they are in Canada to learn English or to do ongoing education in preparation for work overseas.

Promotional work (\$324,766), as well as the costs of carrying out the task of leadership for the Society for both priests and lay members (\$439,158), complete these support ministries.

Our central house at 2685 Kingston Road in Toronto serves as the base for most of our activities here in Canada and accounts for 15% of total expenditures. Besides serving our members who live and work here in leadership and administration, the central house also serves as a retirement home for most of our senior members. Hospitality is an important aspect of our work.

Between Scarboro priests and visitors we had a grand total of 11,649 overnight stays during 2008. So our

buildings are well used. Maintenance and operation of the buildings came to \$687,798. Solar thermal equipment was recently installed to supplement hot water heating, greatly reducing energy costs and supporting the environment. Government grants covered more than half of this expense. The expenses for lay missionaries working in Canada were \$52,298.

Another \$324,236 (7%) was spent on the medical needs of our sick and retired members. Paying our contractual obligations for close to 500 Annuity agreements as well as pension payments for former Scarboro employees in Japan and Guyana amounted to \$543,089 or 11% of expenditures. The year ended with a surplus of \$190,172 as we headed into 2009.

All of us at Scarboro Missions, both priests and lay missionaries, are extremely grateful for your continued support and encouragement. With profound thanks we remember you and your intentions at daily mass. May God bless you and your loved ones for your generosity to us.∞



Fr. Brian Swords, China.

Lay missionary Barb Michie, Malawi.



Fr. Jim McGuire, Malawi.

Lay missionary Susan Keays, Thailand.

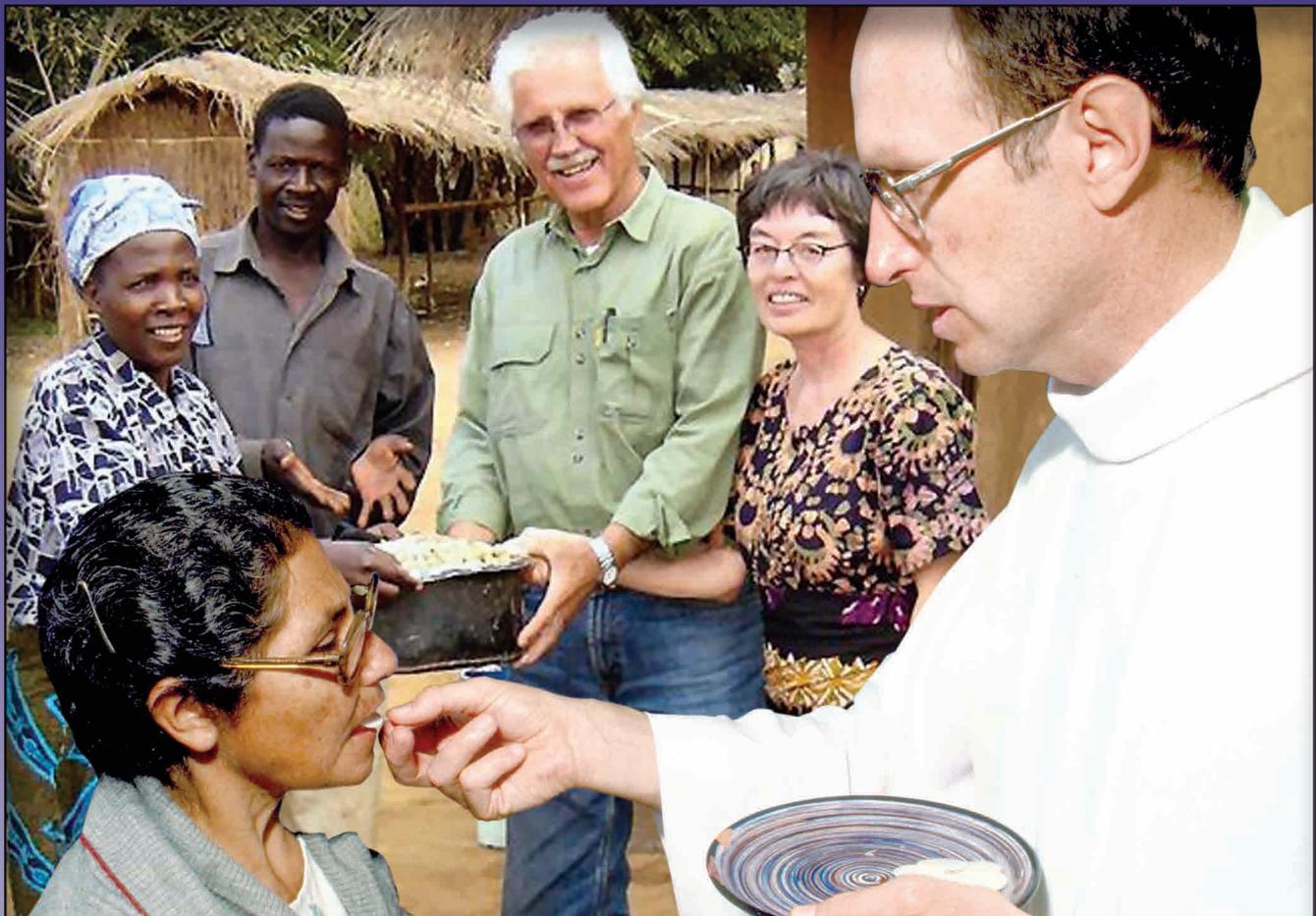
## GIFT ANNUITIES

Helping Scarboro Missions to continue its work

Scarboro Missions Gift Annuities help us to continue the work of mission, and they provide you with a very good rate of income for life. Our Gift Annuities start at 5.76% and, depending on your age, can give as much as 10% a year for life. Your payments could be up to 100% tax-free.

To obtain a quote, or to order our Gift Annuity brochure explaining more about Scarboro Missions Gift Annuities, call or write to:

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Scarborough, Ontario M1M 1M4  
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