



SRC Newsletter



◆ Week 7

◆ 22 April 2024

Hi Everyone,

Welcome to week 7. This week we have information about volunteering opportunities at VMCH, a prayer for those buried in the Franciscan cemetery and a reflection about *A Foreign in a Foreign Land* by Anonymous and an information for Thursday's class.

Enjoy your reading!



To all fellow YTU students who would like to engage in some Pastoral Ministry in aged care, please join me, volunteering at VMCH - Villa Maria Catholic Homes, at Ashwood. We are looking for caring, compassionate and understanding people to join our Pastoral Volunteer team. One of the most rewarding and uplifting experiences that you will encounter in your Pastoral ministry journey. Please find the link attached below as the first point to contact if you are interested, (link: <https://vmch.com.au/get-involved/volunteer-with-us/>). If you would like to know more information about what is required in this role, you can contact me on 0475 063 330 or send an email to paula.noronha@vmch.com.au.



As we remember all the beautiful souls who were buried in Franciscan's cemetery, may God give them a beautiful place in heaven. May they pray for us who are living in this world. Amen

Classes this Thursday (ANZAC Day)

You may or may not have classes as usual on Thursday, due to ANZAC Day. Please remember to check with your individual Lecturers regarding your classes this week.

A Foreigner in a Foreign Land

"There are no foreign lands. It is the traveler who is a foreigner."

Robert Louis Stevenson.

As I set foot into an unknown nation or land where everything is new, strange, peculiar, and unusual. I became a stranger and vulnerable as a child. Perhaps I was on ground zero learning to walk or tread on a foreign ground. I told myself to remove my shoes, to have a feeling, and connect to Mother Earth, listening, observing, smelling, and learning. What a beautiful land filled with unique values, traditions, and culture that I gradually learned and adopted. Now I understand how it feels like to be a foreigner trying to survive the ordeal of adjusting and adapting. Perhaps, I'm like every other foreign traveler. Life is learning and is meant to be explored, appreciated, and accepted, no matter how it approaches. I never stop learning each day as I try to dialogue and interact with people trying to be one of them, knowing very well that I am not one of them.

Anonymous.

