

# STREETLIGHTS

Volume 25, Number 3

Published quarterly by the Urban Missionaries of Our Lady of Hope

August 2013

## Thank You Oh Lord for These Thy gifts

### Christmas is Coming, Christmas is Coming

I just love writing to you about Christmas while the temperature is in the 90's! But I do need to make you aware that we will be counting on you to come and volunteer starting the first Saturday of October and continuing right up to December 24th.

We will be doing applicant intake every Saturday, from 5:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. and on specific Sundays, October 13, 20, 27 and November 3, and 10, 2013 from 11:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.

We will be opening up the distribution center on December 7, 2013 at 9:00 a.m., with the first day of incoming gifts on December 8, 2013 and the second incoming date on December 15, 2013. On these two days we will especially need lots of volunteers to help go out and pick up gifts and then sort them out for distribution to children's gift bags.

Please email us at:

mailbox@urbanmissionaries.com with the dates you plan on coming in and how many people are coming with you. The distribution center is located at 242 Canterbury St., Worcester MA. You can also call us at 508-831-7544. And, oh, by the way, Merry Christmas!

### China Intern Program

By Deacon Pat Driscoll

YAHOO ..... China bound again! As we did for the first time last July/August, we are doing it a second time this July/August.

Last year our friends in China asked if we, at Urban Missionaries of Our Lady of Hope, could find two young adults (18-25) who would be willing to spend July/August in Dongguan, China working as summer interns at the factory nursery where about 80 or so children live. Well, I got all excited about the idea. I drove Walter, Kathy crazy asking questions - who can we get, when can we talk with them, what schools should we visit, what parishes can we go to, and on and on. And I was sending email after e-mail to China asking who's going to pay for passports, visas,

CONT'D ON PAGE 7

### Vietnamese community, deacon and wife rejoice with new priest

By Tanya Connor  
The Catholic Free Press  
Diocese of Worcester  
Reprinted with permission

A new priest is grateful for the role a local deacon and his wife played in his journey from Vietnam to the priesthood. At his Mass of Thanksgiving June 2 at Our Lady of Vilna Parish, Father Paul Nguyen bowed to Deacon Walter F. Doyle, who assisted at the Mass. Deacon Doyle's wife, Kathleen, also attended. Father Nguyen was ordained in South Carolina May 25 and is a member of the Rock Hill Oratory there. He says he's the first priest from Vietnam to join the Congregation of the Oratory, founded by St. Philip Neri in Rome in 1575.

"Because of him (Deacon Doyle) we would have two priests," the new priest said. Both priests hail from Our Lady of Vilna, where the other priest, Father Peter Tam M. Bui, who concelebrated the Mass, is pastor. Deacon Doyle said he and his wife helped both men and their families come to the United States. The couple founded the Refugee Apostolate, now called Urban Missionaries of Our Lady of Hope, through which they did secondary sponsorship of numerous



FR. PAUL AND THE VIETNAMESE COMMUNITY APPLAUD WALTER AND KATHY.

refugees from 1979 to 1999, Deacon Doyle said. Many were from Vietnam, but others came from Russia, Poland, Somalia or Kosovo, he said.

He said that in Father Nguyen's case the sponsoring organization told them, "We have a family of three" (the youth and his parents), and asked, "Will you take them?" The DoYLES met them at the airport and took them to their own home until they could find and furnish a place for them. "His father was always very polite and very kind; that always kind of touched me," Deacon Doyle said. He said the family was generous with time and money and young Paul helped with the Apostolate's Little Store.

Mrs. Doyle said Father Nguyen informed them he wanted to enter the Oratory and they were happy to provide a letter of recommendation. Both said it was humbling to see him now as a priest. "To think Kathy and I were just part of that grand plan God had for him," said Deacon Doyle, who also serves at St. Joan of Arc Parish. "He's such a happy priest."

Father Nguyen said his brief return to Worcester for the Mass of Thanksgiving felt great; CONT'D ON PAGE 5



OUR 2013 CHINA INTERNS, SAMANTHA GRAY AND JENNA SOILES

## WHAT'S INSIDE

...

Christmas is Coming	Page 1
China Internsr	Page 1
Vietnamese Community	Page 1
His Name is Kenny	Page 2
What Urban Missionaries Do	Page 3
Memorials	Page 3
Director's Chair	Page 4
Honorarium	Page 5
Thanks to You!	Page 5
Visitors	Page 6

## STREETLIGHTS

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1987

PUBLISHER:  
URBAN MISSIONARIES  
OF OUR LADY OF HOPE  
242 CANTERBURY STREET  
WORCESTER, MA 01603

PRODUCTION:  
TURLEY PUBLICATIONS  
24 WATER STREET, PALMER, MA 01069

### How to reach us

Monday thru Friday from 8 AM to 4:00 PM

**Urban Missionaries of  
Our Lady of Hope  
242 Canterbury Street  
Worcester, MA 01603  
TEL.: (508) 831-7455**

*Leave a message  
on the answering machine  
at any time, day or night.  
Or email us at:*

**mailbox@urbanmissionaries.com**

Or visit us on the web at  
**www.urbanmissionaries.com**

### His Name is Kenny

It was at our weekly staff meeting that I heard a man had come into the store asking for, "the deacon." Susan told us that he appeared agitated, but told him I was not available and to come back at 10:00 a.m on Friday so he could talk to me. Needless to say I was somewhat apprehensive about this meeting.

Promptly at 10:00 a.m. on Friday, Susan buzzed me and said, "Kenny is here." I went out to the store and Susan pointed him out to me. I approached him, we introduced ourselves and shook hands. I led him into the office so we could talk privately. When we sat down I asked him how it was going. "Well," he said, "I need some help." He then proceeded to tell me his tale of woe, a tale I have heard so many times before from others who don't know how to make life stop kicking them. This is the same story only the voice of the speaker changes. As I sat there listening to Kenny I started to formulate a plan as to how we could help him, knowing that whatever we did do for him would not be enough to really help him escape from the lifestyle he was trapped in.

I finally interrupted him and asked, "Kenny what do you need?" I need a bus pass so I can get to job interviews. I need to get a job, he said. "Anything else?" I asked. "Well, I am living in a basement and I was told to get out by the end of next week." Ok, I said, give me 24 hours and let me see what I might be able to do for you, but I cannot promise you anything other than we will try to help you out." "Thanks," he said, "I have been to almost every place listed in this book of agencies and every one of them told me they couldn't help me." "Well," I said, "let me see what we can do" as I showed him to the door.

After he left I started pulling together my thoughts as how we could help. I thought we could purchase the bus pass for him. It would cost us \$48 for a one month pass. He should be able to get himself around with that. As for a place to live I needed the help of Ken Ricardi, our resident know-how-to-fix all these kinds of problems person. He called the folks at Saintt. Francis and Saintt. Theresa Catholic Worker House to see if they had a vacancy for a male visitor. We found they did have a vacancy, but they wanted to hear from Kenny as soon as possible because they would be filling the vacancy on a first come, first serve basis.

Kenny stopped by later in the afternoon and I told him what we had accomplished for him. I explained that he would need to call St. Francis and St. Theresa House right away to get a place to stay for the next three or four weeks. He promised to do it right away. Then I told him that we would have a one-month bus pass for him the next day and he could stop

CONT'D ON NEXT COLUMN

by around noon to pick it up. He was all smiles and thanked us profusely. Then he paused and said, "I could use a bike. Do you have one?" "No," I replied. "Sorry!"

The next morning Ken Ricardi stopped by with the bus pass. I thanked him for helping out again. "No problem," he said, "I am glad to be able to help." While we were still talking Kenny came in and I gave him the bus pass. He was smiling from ear to ear. And, "Oh by the way," I said, "We had some bikes come in. Take a look at and select one you want. Kenny ran into the store and after a few minutes came out side with one of the bikes. He was very happy. He kept thanking us and then rode off up Canterbury Street. As I watched Kenny pedal away I wondered if I would ever see him again.

The next Sunday I met Fr. Richard Jakabauskas at St. Joan of Arc parish. "I see you met Kenny," he said. I smiled and replied "Oh, yes I have. How do you know him?" "He stopped by this morning looking for some money so he could go home to Florida. He told me you helped him out." I just laughed as I thought to myself, "This is no surprise." When it was time for me to assist at the 12:00 noon mass I vested and headed to the back of the church where we assemble to process in and, low and behold, there he was. Kenny was standing in the vestibule plugging his cell phone into one of the wall plugs. He looked a little sheepish as he recognized me. "Hello," I said. He reached out to shake my hand and I took his and shook it gently. Then I started to process in to Mass. During Mass I looked around but did not see Kenny anywhere. After Mass I was outside greeting the people when Kenny appeared. I need some help," he said. "I need you to call that lady for me." Apparently he had never called St. Francis and St. Theresa House. I told him that I would, but couldn't do anything if the bed had gone to someone else. He insisted, but I told him there was nothing I could do, but he should keep calling every day just in case an opening developed. At this he walked away.

I haven't seen or heard from Kenny since, although he is frequently in my prayer and I would ask in yours.

**Thank You to all  
who contributed  
to our capital  
fund drive this  
year.**



## What Urban Missionaries Do

This is what urban Missionaries do.

This is going to be a mind-blowing story, not because I am writing it, but because of the twists and turns the story takes.

Let me begin by telling you that when I started out with this family I was really wondering how we were ever going to make an impact just by doing our little works of charity, but I was about to learn how God in His wisdom makes crooked ways straight, levels mountains that seem unclimbable and raises the deep dark valleys so we might pass with His great blessing.

Around the middle of May I received a phone call from a brother Knight of Columbus. "Walter, I need to talk with you." I could tell it was important just by the sound of his voice. "Of course," I replied, "When and where? How about we meet tonight at 6:00 p.m.?" I asked. "Yes, but I can't drive," he replied. "Then I'll pick you up at 5:45 at your house," I said. "Ok" he said and hung up. I sat there for a few minutes with the phone still to my ear as a thousand ideas ripped through my mind. I had never heard him quite so serious. It bothered me.

At 5:45 p.m. I pulled up to his house and he was waiting for me on his walk. He got into my car and we exchanged brief hellos and the remainder of the ride was very quiet and subdued. When we reached the restaurant we went in, found a table off to one side and we sat down. Just by looking at him I could tell this was not going to be good. After we ordered our meals he pulled out some papers with list of things that he need to do. As he put them down on the table he started to speak very low and slowly. He explained that he had something wrong with his lungs and the doctors couldn't seem to figure it out. "My life right now is either I sit and breathe or do something else and not breathe." I just nodded and let him continue. He hadn't been to work in two months, his benefits were just about ready to run out, his wife was working two jobs trying to make ends meet. His car did not pass inspection, his wife's car was acting funny, his son's car needed new rocker panels and he did not have the money to get them fixed. I just nodded

Explaining further, he said that the doctors thought the source of his lung problems were in his house, a mold problem that he didn't know how to fix. No extra money, no strength to do it himself. At this point his doctor was moving on and he had just been turned over to a new doctor, who was starting over. My friend's employer was trying to be patient but wanted him back to work as soon as possible.

CONT'D ON NEXT COLUMN

At this point he was looking me right in the eyes and I could see that his very soul was hurting. My mind was racing, how to help in this situation? What could the Urban Missionaries possible do? I knew one thing for certain I was not going to tell him that we would pray for him and his family and send him on his way! But what to do was the question on my mind. I bowed my head and silently prayed, "Our lady of Hope we are going to need you for this one." It must have been seconds, but it seemed like hours and the idea of getting the Knights of Columbus at St. Mark's involved. I was sure they would help in whatever way they could.

So I told him, "Look we need to prioritize this list of yours. I think we need to get your wife's car fixed so she doesn't lose time from work. I know a mechanic who will help us. Also, I will ask the Knights if they will help with the cleanout of your basement. And we have a fellow who does welding who may be able to fix your car and your son's car. How does that sound to you?" "It sounds great! Do you think you can do all this?" he replied. "It's not me," I replied, "it is going to be a whole lot of people working together to pull this one off."

It was almost time for me to leave to go to the Knights meeting so I told him I would drive him home and we would speak tomorrow. "OK," he said. And for the first time in the past hour he smiled. I headed for the Knights meeting.

When I got to the meeting I knew I would have to figure out just when I should bring up this subject. It was not a business meeting but a social meeting. Sometimes there may be two or three conversations going on at the same time as we polish off about four pizzas and soda. As the meeting progressed I was having a difficult time trying to get the Grand Knight's attention to let him know I had something to say. Finally the grand knight recognized me and I started to speak, "Brothers, I bring before you tonight a brother Knight who desperately needs our help. The room grew very quiet and all of the twenty or so men there were looking at me intensely, as I told them of my meeting. When I finished there came a barrage of questions. Some of the questions I could answer and some I couldn't, but it didn't matter, we were all in agreement. "Whatever it takes, Walter, make it happen, tell us what to do and when you need us." I certainly felt a lot better knowing they were firmly committed to help and once again I felt that pride of being a Knight of Columbus. They never say no. They never back away from any issue that confronts them.

So off we went, the first item on the list was to get the car fixed so his wife could continue to get to work. Then we need to find a place to store some

CONT'D ON NEXT COLUMN

of the family's belongings for a couple of weeks. I thought about our friends at Casey Storage in Auburn. They donate storage space to us for Christmas and occasionally at other times when we get a very large donation of furnishings. So I called and explained the situation and they responded with an immediate and resounding yes! So we moved a truck load of stuff into a storage unit. This left two thirds of the basement clear. We then purchased three waste bags, the big ones you see on TV and loaded them with items that had been hanging around for years, broken toys, old broken furniture etc. Now the basement was ready for cleaning and painting.

The Knights paid for the cleaning solution, paint and brushes for the cleaning and painting of the basement. Then one evening the family and myself turned on the hose and had at it. We finished washing the basement in 3 hours. The walls were painted by the family the next day and they completed the floor two days later. The family really worked hard to complete this part of the project.

The last part of the project is the moving in of items they needed and had been putting off purchasing because of all the bills that have piled up. The Urban Missionaries donated beds, bookcases, bureaus, washer and dryer, laundry table, and food to help establish the family.

I tell this story, not to draw attention- CONT'D ON PAGE 4

## MEMORIALS

*Memorials can be given in memory of a deceased person by sending a donation to the Urban Missionaries of Our Lady of Hope. A memorial card in your name will be sent to the*

**In memory of Joanne Librandi  
By Ruth Pagano**

**In Memory of Merle "Ray"  
Braman and Eleanor F. Rand  
By John and Lee Zawacki**

**In Memory of Angie Busky  
By Fran Gill  
By Walter & Kathy Doyle**

**In Memory of Fr. Frank Liistro  
By St. Bernard's Fraternity**

*family. Please send the name of the person being remembered, where the acknowledgment should be sent, and your name and address.*



## The Director's Chair

BY WALTER DOYLE  
CO-DIRECTOR

The heat has arrived and with it a whole flurry of activity. We have very busy working this corner of the Vineyard and there is no sign of it letting up any time soon. This issue of StreetLights is jam packed with articles on what we have been up to.

We've been involved in two cases in which we were the driving force in "just helping." In both cases we were able to put together a collaboration of other social action organizations and their resources to get the help needed for these families. It took some extra effort, but it was very rewarding to see the results of all of our efforts.

I need to warn you "Christmas is coming" and we need to get you ready for it. Take a look at the Christmas schedule for volunteers and see where you might be able to come in and help out. I cannot even begin to tell you how much of a blessing you will receive, it is always amazing.

We have had two groups come in and help us get some very important work done. It is a fact that without their effort the work would not get done. It is as simple as that! We need to thank St. Rose of Lima parish, Northborough for helping with the Flea Market and to St. Gabriel's parish in Upton/Mendon for, once again, taking on the most difficult task we do, making the telephone calls for the Capital Find telethon.

For those of you who follow the Urban Missionaries of Our Lady of Hope on Facebook you already know that we had a donation of a freezer. We now pass out frozen meat with every bag of groceries from the food pantry. We have been trying for years to find a source of meat and vegetables for our food pantry and we finally landed one with the special help from one Deacon Pat Driscoll.

We have Brian Ortiz back for the summer to help with our EBay and Just New operations. He has already had a very positive impact in both areas and is now leading us into the Amazon marketplace. We are excited to see two to four orders going out the door every day.

We've had some very positive feedback from the Sustainer article in the last issue of StreetLights. To say we were completely surprised is an understatement.

ment. In this issue you will find some more details and a status update on the progress we are making with this program.

We need to thank the Sisters of Saint Anne for the two grants that we have been awarded. One is for \$1,500 to purchase food for our food pantry; the other is for a new program we will be offering to church groups, college students and other school groups that come and volunteer their services. We are calling this program, "A day of prayerful work." It will consist of a 6 hour program in which the volunteers will work (of course), share a meal, and participate in a dialogue on "Catholic Social Teaching." We came up with this concept as a way to provide a more integrative presentation to the young adults who come here for service work, on why we are all doing what we are doing. It is not just about the work, it is not just about the sharing over a meal, it is about doing this work because that is what Jesus asked us to do and the Church has, over the years, developed a compendium of documents explaining this and we as Urban Missionaries of Our Lady of Hope need to tell this story.

And finally, the results of our Capital Fund Drive are in and we would like to thank everyone who made a pledge this year. As we explained in the last issue of StreetLights, we have a lot more capital needs to take care of with our new home.

I'm aware, in closing this article, that when you receive this issue of StreetLights we will be two weeks away from celebrating our one year anniversary in our new home! That's right one year. I can hardly believe it. Time does fly when you are having fun!

## What Urban Missionaries DO

CONT'D FROM PAGE 3

tion to the family, although they could use your prayers, but to how fast and complete the response of these three organizations. The Knights of Columbus, Council 12710 from St. Mark's – St. Bridget's Sutton – Millbury spent almost \$1,000 on this effort. Casey Storage donated \$500 on this effort, and the Urban Missionaries of Our Lady of Hope spent \$600 on this effort. These are direct costs and do not include the cost of labor or the labor hours spent on this project which is well into the hundreds of hours.

Each of the organizations knew up front what the costs would be and the labor commitment it was making to this family and they went forward with the work. The Knights of Columbus and the Urban Missionaries were confident that the people who support their charitable works would approve of this project. We will be working for this family for a long time to come, maybe not as dramatically as this, but in other ways and most importantly with our prayers.

## Vietnamese

CONT'D FROM PAGE 1

it was like coming home. He grew up in Vietnam, an only child, he said. In the mid-1980s, his father worked for the U.S. Army. He and his parents escaped Vietnam by boat. They ended up in refugee camps, first in Thailand, then the Philippines. In 1988, when he was almost 16, they were informed someone would sponsor them to come to the United States, he said. When they got to Worcester, they worshipped at St. John Parish with the Vietnamese community, which later moved to Our Lady of Vilna, where his parents, Sang Nguyen and Muon Dinh, still go.

He got his bachelor's degree in mechanical engineering from Northeastern University in Boston and worked in his field for several years, he said. After that "I took a trip to Vietnam and that's how I grew into my faith," he said. "My aunt – she would make me go to church every day. ... I think that's how God drew me in." He said he went to confession and prayed to the Blessed Mother. "I think she protected me all these years and guided me," he says now.

When he returned to the United States, he said, "I was like, 'I'm home.'"

cont'd on page 5

Remember you can now make your donations at  
[www.urbanmissionaries.com](http://www.urbanmissionaries.com)!

Have you tried making your donation from our website? It is a secure transaction through PayPal and won't cost any postage!

### Needed and wanted: Volunteers with good cheer!

*Looking for a service project?  
Got a few hours to spare?*

*We always need people to assist us in carrying out our mission. Please, don't hesitate to call and let us know if you have some time to give, be it for an hour, a day, or for a routine schedule throughout the year.*

*And, consider making it a family affair. You'll work hard, meet some wonderful people and leave with a warm feeling of self-satisfaction.*

**Call and ask at (508) 831-7455  
or email to:  
[mailbox@urbanmissionaries.com](mailto:mailbox@urbanmissionaries.com)**



# Your Continued Assistance Throughout the Year Enables Us to Carry Out Our Mission - Thank You!

Anonymous; 4<sup>th</sup> Degree Knights of Columbus, John Cardinal Wright Assembly, Elizabeth O'Connell, Elie Kahale, of **Auburn**; M/M Anthony Cotrupi, Rose Lynch, of **Arlington**; M/M Robert Aroian, M/M Peter O'Connor, Jr., Mark & Kim Doyle, of **Barre**; Louise Janda, Fran Gill, of **Berlin**; Deacon/Mrs. Court Shields, of **Bolton**; Cynthia Crowley, M/M Robert Svenning, Mr. & Mrs. Thomas LaRoche, of **Boylston**; George & Marie Oprica, of **Brookfield**; Christine Turpin of **Charlton**; Paul and Sandra Myrick, of **Cotuit**; M/M Edmond Kaczmarek, of **Dudley**; M/M George Conrad, of **Framingham**.

Virginia Lee, of **Harvard**; Dr./Mrs. Sahdev Passey, Patricia Hurley, Danielle Thornton, Caroline Hagenbuch, Edward O'Donnell, Mary Vargas, Alan Doiron, M/M David Standring, Edward O'Donnell, Susan Holmes, of **Holden**; M/M Gerhard Seidenberg, of **Hopedale**; Sandra Ambrose, of **Hudson**; Deacon Bill Bilow, of **Lancaster**; Rev. Richard Fortin, Karine Nowick, M/M Richard Martel, of **Leicester**; Sally Clifford, of **Leominster**; Nancy Cieri, of **Lunenburg**; Charles Newfell of **Marlborough**; M/M Roland Boucher, of **Mendon**; M/M Bruce Pease, of **Millbury**; Deacon Pasquale Mussulli, of **Milford**; Deacon & Mrs. John Dugan, of **Millville**. James Duffy of **Natick**; Linda Belliveau, of **Needham**;

M/M Dennis Gagne, Sindy Collazo, St. Rose of Lima parish, Rev. James Houston, Pastor, M/M James Sherwin, Jr., John Maddox, Richard List, Rich and Kendra Owen, St. Rose of Lima Parish, Rev. James Houston, Pastor, Brenda Seymour, Deacon/Mrs. Joseph McCaffrey, Deacon/Mrs. Phil Devine, M/M Joseph Wyman, Sr., M/M Paul Morin, Mary Mattock, Brenda Seymour, Ed and Carol Harrison, M/M Paul Morin, Janice Donahue, John and Lee Zawacki, David Gobron, Knights of Columbus, St. Augustine Council, M/M Tony Pini, M/M John Tegan, III, M/M Richard Carlson, of **Northborough**;

M/M William Moran, John and Barbara Ramian, of **Northbridge**; Janet Castleman, Michael and Maryann Johnson, Mary Jane Cuzzupe, of **North Grafton**; Janice Andrews, of **North Oxford**. M/M Ed McDevitt, of **Orange**; Deacon/Mrs. Marc Gervais, of **Oxford**; Romain Fernando, Alice Halloran, Pamela Faustine, of **Princeton**; St. Patrick's St. Vincent DePaul Society, Rev. Michael Broderick, Pastor, Irene Amsden, Liz Doyle and Brian Heldenberg, Michael DiBara, of **Rutland**; Joseph Godek, Deacon/Mrs. Paul Pizzarella, Theresa Repasy, Rev. John Connell, M/M John Marshall, Deacon/Mrs. Paul Pizzarella, Barbara Trudel, Sang Nguyen and

CONT'D ON NEXT COLUMN

Muon Dinh, Susan Leahy, of **Shrewsbury**; Lillian Dziembowski, of **South Grafton**; Irene Healy, of **South Harwich**; Patricia Corson, of **Spencer**; St. Richard of Chichester Parish, Rev. James Steuterman, Pastor, M/M David Richards, Christopher Gill, Edward Czerniakowski, of **Sterling**; Gerald Kelley, M/M Jeffrey Remillard, M/M Charles Trainor, of **Sutton**. M/M David Adams, M/M Daniel Lambert, Ms. Patricia Laberge and Joan Claflin, M/M Richard Gentili, of **Upton**; Charles Finn, of **Uxbridge**; Roland Malboeuf, Bruce Blais, of **Webster**; Michelle Ferenchick, Mitchell Korab, St. Luke's Parish, Mary and Tim Hodgins, M/M Edward Wilchynski, of **Westboro**; Nancy Iagallo, of **West Boylston**;

Anh Le, Nancy Freiden, Wendy Maravilla, John Deedy, Lorna Hayes, Gilbert Wambugu, Carlos Tobas, Patricia Gentile, Tuyet Tran, M/M Preston Hall, Fremont Nantelle, Jim Terrill, Knight-Dik Insurance Agency, Mr. Ross Dik, Susan Arraje, Central Council of the Society of St. Vincent DePaul, Religious of the Assumption, M/M Bruce Willard, Frances, McAvey, Deacon Joseph Baniukiewicz, Bishop George Rueger, M/M John Kelley, Diane Ward, Deacon/Mrs. Myles Hayes, Son Nguyen and Khiem Hanh Nguyen, M/M Bruce Willard, Nicole Patricks, Dorrie Maynard, Kathleen Farley, Nancy Mattson, Dr. & Mrs. Donald Favreau, Eileen Lush, of **Worcester**.

M/M John Beconsall, of **Boynton Beach, FL**; Peter Goodwin of **Greenville, RI**; Jennifer Bolt, of **Grand Blanc, MI**; Bob and Jane DeJoie, of the **Marshall Islands**; M/M Bob Picotte, of **Moody, ME**; Rev. Peter White, of **Pine Mountain, GA**; Robert Tanona of **Scottsdale, AZ**.

## Vietnamese CONT'D FROM PAGE 4

States he felt the call to priesthood, he said. He made the decision during a retreat using the Spiritual Exercises of St. Ignatius. "And then I found the Oratory in one of the religious magazines," he said.

"Our charism is to work with the local Church," Father Nguyen said of the Oratorians. "We ask the bishop, 'What do you want us to do?'"

The community he visited was Rock Hill Oratory in northern South Carolina. Founded in 1934, it is a part of a worldwide federation of 60 independent houses and is the oldest and largest one in the United States, according to its website [www.rockhilloratory.net](http://www.rockhilloratory.net). Members are bound not by vows, but by love, and the community is governed democratically, it says.

CONT'D ON NEXT COLUMN

"I fell in love with it and I decided to apply," Father Nguyen said. "I liked the work. ... The Oratory is very relaxed; it's very free. I think God led me there."

He entered the novitiate in 2006. A year later he wrote letters to the provost, or local superior, and the community, expressing his desire to be an Oratorian, and later wrote letters asking to be a full member, which he became in 2009, he said. He studied for the priesthood at St. Mary's Seminary in Houston, finishing a couple months ago. He is to become associate pastor of St. Anne Parish in Rock Hill July 1. The parish has Anglo and Hispanic communities and a small Vietnamese one, he said. He said another priest has been celebrating Mass in Vietnamese there monthly, but now he can do so weekly. "I like the parish work, but I also like community life," Father Nguyen said. He said none of the parishes have rectories, because the Oratorians who staff them live together at the Oratory.

Rock Hill Oratory oversees the Catholic activities in York County for the Diocese of Charleston, which encompasses the whole state of South Carolina. The Oratorians, 16 in all, staff the five parishes and a mission and minister at Winthrop University and a hospital and nursing homes, Father Nguyen said. "You feel great when you lead the community in prayer at Mass," Father Nguyen said. He also said it is amazing when people share their struggles with him. He said he'd like to study counseling and do marriage counseling. "To be with people when they are so vulnerable and they put all their trust in you as a priest, it's worth all the effort to go to the seminary," he said.

## HONORARIUM

*Honorariums can be given in the name of any person or event by sending a donation to the Urban Missionaries.*

*In Honor of Fr. Damian  
By Deacon/Mrs. Peter Motyka*

*A letter of notification will be sent in your name. Please send the name of the person or event being honored, where the acknowledgment should be sent, and your name and address.*



## Visitors

### Saint Rose of Lima, Northborough and St. Gabriel's, Upton

As many of you know we get a lot of different groups who come to help out. They are often high school students with little or no work experience. It's a lot of fun just to stand there and watch as they try to master the art of "sweeping" for example. I was completely astonished how many ways you could manipulate a broom to sweep. A very close second to this is the art of "picking up" what you have just swept. Just amazing to see!

Anyway, we had a group of volunteers from Saint Rose of Lima Parish, Northborough to help out with the Flea market. It was our second group that came to help set up, work the Flea market and then put everything away. They were a real big help setting up. Ken Riccardi and I had set up 14 tables and used the forklift to set down 6 gaylord boxes, (these are 4 foot cubes loaded with boxes of items that need to be put on the tables for display). They went at it and within an hour everything was out for the folks who were coming down the parking lot looking for the Flea Market.

We had to do a little coaching on pricing items and who had the money pouches for change. But they got into it real fast and within the hour they were flea market pros. At 11:30 a.m. our usual, 3<sup>rd</sup> Saturday group from St. Gabriel's in Upton, arrived and we had to go through the whole selling and making change process once again. Only this time we had some help from a couple of the girls who wanted to stay for the whole day. This group stayed and helped us pack up everything and put it into the shed. Needless to say they were a little bit tired from all the work.

### Seven Hills



THE WEEKLY TEAM FROM SEVEN HILL. THEY HELP CLEAN UP AND ORGANIZE THINGS.



THE FLEA MARKET CREW FROM ST. ROSE OF LIMA PARISH, NORTHBOROUGH MA



THE FLEA MARKET TEAM IN ACTION!

Our friends from Seven Hills come in weekly to help organize the clothing, books, tapes and cds.

They are a cheerful lot who always give us a big "hello" when they come through the door. They stay with us for about an hour and usually get the work we needed done. We chat with them, usually exchanging names and asking how they like helping. They live in the Seven Hills home and this is their chance to get out and see the world. It is a joy to work with them and their helpers who come and make sure everything is safe for the men and women.

### Young Neighbors In Action

Once again we were privileged to have two weeks of help from the Y.N.I.A. community. This year we

had a group from just outside of Concord, NH, Christ the King Parish, and once again from St. Rose of Lima Parish, Northborough. Each group had 10 kids, ranging from sophomores to seniors in high school. They were accompanied by two leaders from their respective parishes. These kids came to work, and they meant it.

This year we wanted to clear all of the bushes and trees all around our new home, and repaint the parking lot lines, all in an effort to pretty the place up. It was a staggering job under the 90+ degree sun every day. They came pale and left tanned! And boy did they have at it. Kathy, Susan and I kept walking outside to see how they were doing. Every time we took a peek we could not believe how the appearance of the lot was changing right in front of our eyes. All of a sudden we could see Cambridge Street!

When the leader and his crew were working up next to the railroad bridge he noticed how terribly dirty the bridge was. He asked if we would mind if they cleaned the bridge on our side of the street, "I realize it is not your responsibility," he said, "But I think we should do something. It's nasty!" "Ok," I replied, "have at it!" and have at it they did. When they finished they collected 6 garbage bags of trash, needles and human waste. As they were completing the work a young mother came by pushing her baby in a carriage. She stopped and thanked them for doing the cleaning. "It is nice to have you in our neighborhood," she said.

Later that day, while we were out cutting tree branches an SUV pulled into the parking area and two young women gave us a wave. "Who is that?" I asked. At first our YNIA thought they might be other Young Neighbors, but they weren't. By this time the two women came towards us and said, "Hi, we are from Clark Univeristy and we wanted to say thank you for all of the work you are doing. We bought some fruit, candy bars and drinks for you because we were afraid you might get dehydrated working in this heat." We all started to talk at the same time. It was funny to watch the kids get into it. As it turns out one of the women was from Concord, NH and went to school with our leader's best friend's son. All of a sudden it was like "old home week."

Our second week group had the joy of painting all of the parking lines, with the brightest yellowest paint you have ever seen, in the parking area as well as putting some new lines around the door of the store. We have had to chase people away because they pull right up to the front door and block it. Now that area has a no parking grid and we are hopeful that it will prevent people from parking there.

Needless to say, painting in 90+ degree weather is not the easiest thing to do. The

CONT'D ON PAGE 7



paint keeps drying almost as you are putting it on the pavement. We went through 10 gallons of paint, six rollers and a number of the kids went home with bright yellow dots on their sneakers. But we didn't have one spill or one incorrect line painted. They got a mark of 100% for the work they did. This group also had the great joy of loading up a dump truck with all of the brush and sand the first group piled up into 6 big piles.

We treat the kids to lunch on Fridays. The first group went to Annie's Clark Brunch on Main Street. They had burgers, mac and cheese with bacon, omelets and about two gallons of soda. And Annie was just great with them. The second group went to Coney Island. But they didn't eat too much; in fact it was the lowest bill for food at Coney Island I have ever had with all of the groups I have taken there over the last ten years. It just goes to show you that not all kids are the same.

After lunch we have a sit down and I tell them all about the ministry followed by a Q & A session. At the end of this session I told both groups that we consider their coming a blessing from God. Yes, we are truly blessed by their very presence at Our Lady of Hope Center. Not only for the work they perform, but for the generosity, caring, and respect they show us and the customers and clients that come to Our Lady of Hope Center.

## China Interns CONT'D FROM PAGE 1

what type of invitation letter for the Visa, and on and on. I think it would be safe to say I was driving everybody nuts.

The end result was we didn't send two young adults to China as interns last year — we sent THREE — Jenna Soiles, Brian Ortiz, and Jackie Boateng. Like all firsts, we had some bumpy moments. But in the end all three returned, alive and well, with plenty of pictures, tales about food, talk about the hot, hot temperatures, and on and on. But mostly we heard about the relationships that were built — with other interns, the kids, and other people they met on their trips. One of our interns loved the trip so much she changed her major in college to Chinese. It sounded to me like our three interns returned home with a much better understanding how other people think, live, and are.



YNIA FROM CORNCORD NH TAKING OUT ALL OF THE BRUSH AND TREE OVER-GROWTH AROUND OUR PARKING LOT ON A VERY HOT AND HUMID AFTERNOON

YNIA FROM ST. ROSE OF LIMA, NORTHBOROUGH MA PAINTING OUR PARKING LINES IN THE BLAZING SUN.



So, me being me, I had to go back and visit my friends in China in September/October. Just to make sure the stories we heard were real — not like some of my fishing trip stories. I stayed in the same place as the interns stayed, and the kids in the nursery were still there. During the day I visited with the folks working in the factory, visited with their families and friends, played with the kids, watched the intramural soccer teams with the kids as cheerleaders. One of the special things that I got to do on this trip was to walk, every morning while it was still quiet, to the chapel and thank God for all the blessings he has given me. I also had an opportunity to revisit an orphanage and meet with some very special friends. Bottom line ... I knew our three interns were loved and people were still talking about them. So all's well that ends well.

So here we are again, we have recruited five more young adults who want to have the opportunity to visit China, build lifetime relationships and memories, make about \$150 per week, free room and board, plane tickets and visas, and share some of the gifts that God has given them with others. This year, however, we can only send two interns Their names are Samantha Gray

## Opting Out

We at the Urban Missionaries of Our Lady of Hope realize that in today's fast-paced world the requests of your time and money can be staggering. Sometimes it seems that every phone call and every envelope in your mailbox is just another group asking of you.

We'd like to give you the opportunity to 'opt out' of our promotional system. On the form below, please fill in the appropriate boxes and return it to us in the return envelope that came with this newsletter.

### Opt Out Form:

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

*(Please print clearly)*

☐ Do not call.

*You will still be on our mailing list.*

☐ Remove me from the mailing list.

*You will not be called or receive any mailings, but you will receive our newsletter*

☐ Remove me from the database.

*You will not be called, nor receive any mailings, nor receive our newsletter Streetlights.*

from Sterling,, and Jenna Soiles from Worcester,

Sam is going into her senior year at Framingham State University where she is majoring in Early Childhood Education and History. Her interest/hobbies are dance, drawing, basic crafts, and playing soccer. She is also fluent in sign language. She is also preschool certified; and has been working in daycare centers since she was 17. Jenna is going into her sophomore year at Holy Cross College where she is majoring in Chinese. Her interest/hobbies are zumba (exercise dancing), piano, paper machete, shoebox guitar, and rugby football. She is also fluent in Spanish. Jenna was also an intern last year.

Both of them are doing very well this year and have already sent us pictures of them with the children. They all are having a fun time, even with their busy schedule. Hopefully they will have many stories to tell us when they come home at the end of August. Please keep them, and the children at the nursery, in your prayers.

Streetlights: A publication of The Refugee Apostolate, August, 2013

Urban Missionaries of Our Lady of Hope  
242 Canterbury St.  
Worcester, MA 01603

NON-PROFIT ORG.  
U.S. POSTAGE PAID  
PERMIT NO. 751  
WORCESTER, MA.

**Change Service Requested:**

\* Please change my address as shown:

\* I am receiving duplicates. Please delete the name and address on the right.

\* Please remove my name from your mailing list.

Please be sure to enclose the mailing label to the right. This way we can keep our database up to date. Thanks!

...Just Helping since 1979



**STREETLIGHTS**

a publication of the Urban Missionaries of Our Lady of Hope. A social action ministry in the Catholic Diocese of Worcester, Massachusetts

for I was  
hungry  
you gave  
me food;  
I was thirsty and you gave me  
drink; I was a stranger and you  
made me welcome; naked and  
you clothed  
me; sick  
and you  
visited  
me in  
prison;  
you came  
to see me  
Matthew  
25:35-36 TM

**Urban Missionaries of Our Lady of Hope Mission Statement**

The Urban Missionaries' mission of service, under the auspices of the Bishop of Worcester, is to assist newly-arrived refugees in the Worcester area, immigrants and those in the neighborhoods where we work. We are committed to bringing together the skills and resources of staff and volunteers from local churches and the community to provide services to these individuals, ensuring that any human rights afforded by God are placed at their disposal as needed, including medical or legal access, advocacy, food, clothing, housing, language and work skills, in the fellowship of Christ.