

Friends & Disciples

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Missionaries of Jesus



INSIDE

Lights in the Midst of Shadows (Fr. Melanio Viuya, mj)

A Debut Party Like No Other (Shirley Sevilla)

Peace Be With You and Assalamu Alaikum (Salimah Razol-Maulana)

The Beauty of Mindoro (Arfie John M. Gultia)

Food for the Stone Sharpener (Fr. Stanley Young, mj)

La Paz Esté Con Ustedes y Assalamu Alaikum (Salimah Razol-Maulana)

[Ad usum privatum]

Lights in the midst of shadows!

The year 2012 saw the continuation of the economic turmoil but also the Diamond Jubilee of Queen Elizabeth II. We witnessed the Arab Spring and watched the London Summer Olympics. Windows 8 was launched as well as I-Phone 5. NASA sent Curiosity to Mars and has been sending us back interesting new facts about the red planet. Here in the USA, the primaries and the national elections saw billions of dollars spent in campaign and advertisements. Hurricane Sandy left many families bereaved, living in cold and groping in the dark. Anxiety, buoyancy, and curiosity grip the whole world as the Mayan calendar reaches the end of its current cycle. Pope Benedict declared the Year of Faith commemorating the 50th Anniversary of Second Vatican Council and the 20th Anniversary of the Catechism of the Catholic Church; he also canonized Pedro Calungsod, Sister Marianne Cope and Kateri Tekakwitha and four others.

Lights in the midst of shadows! Joys in the midst of sorrows!

Shirley Sevilla tells us her story, in this issue, on how she experienced to be a bearer of hope and joy, especially to the poor and the unloved. Salimah Razol-Maulana painstakingly shares with us how peace is disturbed by vengeance in a Peace Learning Center for children in Southern Philippines. Our seminarian, Arfie John M. Goltia, narrates the joys he observed among the poor children in Mindoro. Fr. Stan shares the hope for a bountiful harvest among the Manobo in Marilog District, Davao City.

This is the message and challenge of Christmas – there is joy in sharing; we see light where there is darkness; we bring hope where there is despair; we pray and work for peace where it is absent.

“Do not be afraid; for behold, I bring you good news of great joy which will be for all the people; for today in the city of David there has been born for you a Savior, who is Christ the Lord” (Luke 2:10-11).

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

- Fr. Melanio Viuya, mj

A Debut Party Like No Other



I am Shirley Sevilla, one of the beneficiaries of the scholarship program of the Sto. Niño Parish ran by Missionaries of Jesus. I am now 16 years old. In two years' time I will have my debut. And I have started looking forward to it.

I had never attended a debut party till in March of this year 2012 when Marjorie, a parish scholar like myself, invited me to attend hers.

The debut party is a popular Filipino coming-of-age celebration for young women. Filipinas customarily throw a grand party on their 18th birthday. Dances are performed by the birthday celebrant and her court which is made up of 9 males and 9 females chosen by her. There is also the “18 Roses Dance”, where 18 males picked by the celebrant beforehand dance with her after presenting her with a single red rose.

That was the kind of celebration I was expecting to attend on Marjorie's 18th birthday. But when she told me that it would be held at the “Home for the Abandoned and Aged People” in the nearby city of Marikina, I was confused. Why there, of all places? Could they not rent a hall somewhere else for this very special occasion? But not long did I start to presume that it was Marjorie herself who suggested the place to her parents. Perhaps, for her, it was one way of contributing to the fund of the institution by renting a place there.

Several times in the past, I had noticed that the poor had a special place in her heart. Last December 29, 2011, for example, when I accompanied Marjorie at that same place of the abandoned poor for a Christmas Party tendered for them by “Children of God's Choir” of the Parish of Sto. Niño, one of the old ladies begged her for a pair of slippers. Without hesitation, she gave her the new pair she had on, the ones she was wearing that day! She

went home barefooted, walking bravely on the hot asphalted road. But despite the sacrifice and pain, I could see that she was truly happy for what she did.

The 18th of March 2012 came, her 18th birthday, the grand day we had been waiting for. She told me that it would be a debut like no other. Thus, I looked forward with joyful expectation to be with my friend Marjorie on that momentous day of her life. But oh my! When I arrived at the venue of the celebration I was shocked. All the poor, abandoned old people of the place were all there in the hall, more than 150 of them, all excited and ready for the big celebration.



Her mother told us that Marjorie, the elder of her two children, had opted to celebrate her debut with the poor, old and abandoned people, who hold a special place in her heart.

It was a simple but a truly happy celebration that I would never forget. There was the customary “Grand Cotillion Dance” followed by the “18th Roses Dance”. The difference was that the participants were mostly not the young ones of her generation but the “young once” who could all well be her grandfathers! Indeed, as Marjorie had told us before the event, it was truly a debut like no other.

As we were having a simple brunch with them, the “Table of Hope”, a painting by a young Filipino painter, Joey Velasco, came to my mind. It was about Jesus breaking bread with a group of poor old men and women. I looked around and the sight of so many happy faces filled my heart with joy. And I remembered what Fr. Efren N. Reyes, M.J. our parish priest, used to tell about happiness. He said that the purest of all happiness is that which comes from being able to make other people happy, specially the forsaken and the unloved.

In bed that night, I began to understand better what Fr. Efren told us in one of his inspirational talks to us, the scholars of the parish. He said that the main purpose of the Student Assistance Program of our Parish is not just to help us earn a living but rather to help us live as sons and daughters of God, bearers of hope and joy, especially to the poor and the unloved. Marjorie, whom I consider my big sister, has just taught me how. And indeed, we do not have to wait till after we finish our college education before we start being bearers of hope and joy. Was it Mother Teresa who said something like, “The Lord is not asking us to do great things for the poor but simple little things with great love...” And that “the worst poverty of all is not the lack of material things but the poverty of respect and love.”

- Shirley Sevilla



Peace be with You and Assalamu-Alaikum

Peace be with you and Assalamu-Alaikum!

My name is Salimah Razol-Maulana married to Sowaib Malaco Maulana, the eldest daughter of Ansari Razol and Mashorah Dipantar. I have been teaching at the Peace Learning Center (PLC), a kindergarten school in Malabang, Lanao del Sur on the island of Mindanao, Philippines since 2007. For five years now, I have considered the Peace Learning Center as my second home, a place where I have learned to love and where I have been loved in return.



The Peace Learning Center is different from the other kindergarten schools in Malabang. Peace is not merely a word in this school; it is something that we live and teach every day. We have a “PEACE TABLE” where children who have misunderstandings settle their differences. We ask them to talk things over at the Peace Table. Before they leave the Peace Table, we make sure that the children are really at peace with each other.

They say sorry and hug each other as a sign of peace and reconciliation.

Every day, the class starts by greeting one another, “Peace be with you, Assalamu-alaikum!” with corresponding gestures. We assign two children to be flag bearers and another one to lead the singing of the Philippine National Anthem. This is to develop their self-confidence and not to be shy in front of their classmates. Before we start our lesson, we pray to God, Allah for guidance. We request both the Christians and Muslims to pray according to their respective prayer position or gestures. We teach not only writing, reading and counting but also inculcate good moral values most especially peace.

Twice a week, we have an activity called “CIRCLE FORMATION”. We request the children to form a circle and then they sit in a “lotus-position”. This is to signify equality. There is neither rich nor poor. Every child is created by God, Allah, so each one is special. In the Circle Formation, every child is requested to share news about his or her family.

Every month, we ask the parents to join the Parents’ Peace Formation. The parents have formation sessions that help them and their children to become more peaceful. This is also their monthly meeting. They will be informed about the situation of their children and the different school activities.



In the Peace Learning Center, we celebrate important events like the Eid'l Fitr, a Muslim feast as a culmination of the holy month of Ramadan. It is a joyful celebration where our Christian brothers and sisters actively participate. There is a short program where children especially the Muslims present their talents in singing, chanting Muslim prayers and dancing. After the program, the parents, teachers, children and visitors eat together the food they have brought.

We also celebrate the Nutrition Month wherein we teach the importance of eating nutritious food like fruits and vegetables. The children showcase their talents in singing "GULAY KAININ" (Eat Vegetables) and dancing "GULAY-GULAY PAGYAMANIN" (Value Vegetables).

During the month of December, in fellowship with the Christian celebration of Christmas, we celebrate the Star Day. The star is a common religious symbol for both Christians and Muslims. On this day, the children are given awards based on their good behavior. They also present their talents in singing, reciting poems and dancing during the program. A table fellowship follows.



We also participate in the celebration of Mindanao Week of Peace. The children, parents and teachers, walk around Malabang holding flaglets with the word of PEACE or its translation in different languages. After the "walk of peace" a program follows.

During Valentine's Day, we also celebrate "Mahal Kita Day" (I Love You Day). Each child expresses his or her love and gratitude to his or her parents. The children give their home-made

Valentine's card and a flower to their parents. The parents, in turn, respond to their children by expressing their love and by hugging or kissing them.

In my five years of teaching at the Peace Learning Center, the children have not only learned from me but I have also learned from them. I have learned to be more patient and joyful toward them. I have become friendlier to the parents and my co-teachers. I have also learned a lot from my school administrators, the Missionary of the Assumption sisters and the Missionaries of Jesus. They sent me to exposures, formation sessions, workshops and conventions in order to grow more professionally and personally. Even if I am a Muslim, I was trusted to teach in their school institution. Religious belief or affiliation is not a hindrance to friendship and good relationship. It should not be the cause of war or conflict. After all, we are all created by the one and the same God.

It pains me, however, to leave Peace Learning Center because of security reasons. Our family got involved in *Rido*, or clan-feud (Rido refers to a state of recurring hostilities between families and kinship groups characterized by a series of retaliatory



acts of violence carried out to avenge a perceived affront or personal injustice). My uncle, the head of our clan, was mercilessly ambushed by the members of a powerful political clan. Majority of their family are staying in Malabang. It is for this reason that it is no longer safe for me to stay in Malabang.

I hope to remain strong and to overcome my fears. It is also my prayer that the Rido be settled soon so that we may be free to go back and live our lives peacefully. I hope that Malabang may have responsible leaders one day and that the senseless violence end. I dream of peace for Malabang!

To my beloved Peace Learning Center, I hope and pray that the good teachings will not be forgotten but forever etched in the hearts of everyone. May the Peace Learning Center continue to become an instrument of peace so that the people may truly understand the true meaning of peace. I hope that the Peace Learning Center will be there to stay.

- Salimah Razol-Maulana

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The Beauty of Mindoro

I know that being a missionary is not easy. Indeed, I discovered that it was so difficult. I am fully aware that I have to give up everything, everything that I value most. I have to say goodbye to my family, loved ones, friends, neighbors, and hometown. And the most difficult is that I have to take up my heart's desire. Entering into this kind of life is like going into a forest or journeying into the desert where I venture into the unknown and unfamiliar world leaving behind my comfort zone.

As my co-novices were busy and excited preparing and packing their things for the six weeks mission exposure, I felt something totally strange and different from what they felt. I did not want to be assigned in Mindoro as I preferred to be sent to Malabang, Lanao del Sur. But whether I liked it or not, I had to go to Mindoro.

I arrived in Magsaysay, Occidental Mindoro at around six thirty five in the morning of January 1, 2012 safe and sound. I attended the mass during which Fr. Freddie Pinuela introduced me to the community. I really appreciated the warm welcome of the parish staff, catechists, and parishioners. I was so excited to know what activities were in store for me. Unfortunately I had to wait. I



was quite bored thinking of what would happen next. It seemed that my two-day stay in the parish were useless. I needed to do something.

I decided to talk with the catechists and the staff of the parish. Ate Yolie invited me to visit their place. She told me to conduct a bible study there. I was so excited and without hesitation I answered yes to her invitation. I attended their celebration of the Word. Then, without warning at all, the lay minister asked me to share something about the readings. I was quite nervous and I did not know what to do. I decided to share about the story of Job, being my favorite story in the bible. Ate Yolie said that I had a good sharing and that she learned something new that touched her. I realized that had I refused, I would have not challenged myself and that I would not have touched someone else's life. At the end of the day I was so happy because for the first time I conquered my fears in standing in front of the crowd. It's just like hitting two birds with one stone. I conquered my fear standing before the crowd and at the same time I motivated them to grow in their faith in God.

The remaining days of my stay in Magsaysay were spent in teaching catechism in different public schools around the parish. We went to the remote areas of the parish. The reality touched me and encouraged me to pursue my dreams to serve the less fortunate and the marginalized sector of our society. I realized that one can become a missionary in other countries as well as in one's own country. The situation made me sad and disappointed – seeing the children in a place making charcoal for a living. At their young age, they are forced to work in order to earn some money. I was so touched that I decided to give them money. I was aware that the help I gave them was temporary and wanting. I probably fed them for a day, but what's next. They continue making charcoal. I almost cried and began to appreciate what I have and what I am.

I always complain about all the hardships that I experience. My experience with the children changed my outlook. I am lucky because to me education was accessible and provided for, but to those children, education is denied. I am lucky that I am able to eat and taste all kinds of foods that I want, but to those children bananas are enough. I am lucky that I can wear a decent clothing and nice shoes, but those children have nothing to protect their feet and back against the harsh weather and soil. I am lucky that I sleep

in a comfortable bed in a fully furnished room, but those children are content sleeping in a corner of the house where there is no leak when it rains. Those children encouraged me to persevere to pursue my dream so that one day I can help them and those who are in similar situations.

My mission exposure in Mindoro changed my perspective in life. First, it strengthened my vocation. Second, I realized that one can become a missionary in other countries as well as in one's own country. Third, I learned that I should be open to all the possibilities and surprises in life, for had I refused the mission assignment in Mindoro, I would have never encountered the Mangyan children of Mindoro. Fourth, I have to be thankful for everything that I have and for all that I am. Lastly, I realized that in order to profit from my experiences and realizations I must remember them and discover their values. God wants me to do more than simply remembering this experience. Could this be His way of bringing growth in my life?

- Arfie John M. Goltia (MJ Novice)



Food for the Stone Sharpener

(A Prayer Ritual of the Manobo Tribe)

December 5, 2011 was a uniquely memorable day for me, for our Lay Missionary Maritess, and our parish eco-farm project coordinator Bitoy Carillo. The local chief, Datu Monico Ansodo, invited us to be part of the tribe's ceremonial opening of the upland rice (dinurado or fragrant rice) cultivation. We reached the place using the usual public transport, a motorcycle ride. It is not an exaggeration to compare our trip to a rollercoaster ride! Since our parish started eleven years ago, this was the first time I participated in this unique celebration.



The chosen stone sharpener

When we arrived, food for lunch was almost ready and Datu Monico welcomed us warmly introducing us to his wives, children and grandchildren. He took time to make us feel at home and told us of their tribe's history. They did the Prayer ritual, *panubadtubad*, of the Sunggod te Kumanga (Food for the stone sharpener). This

stone was thoroughly selected by Datu Monico himself at the bank of Maluan River.

At some point, Datu Monico gathered eleven male participants, his sons and nephews, in the dinurado rice cultivation around the native stone, the chosen stone sharpener of their clan. This stone was set in a rattan tray side by side with cooked rice mixed with minced grilled pork. Datu Monico dipped at random the tips of eleven machetes in the food mixture. Beside the food was a native tray filled with round fruits such as pomelos, mandarins and apples. Some white feathers of a native chicken were pegged on a small banana stalk. The whole prayer ritual consists of three parts:

1. Blessing of the machetes dipped in cooked rice- Blessing of Abundant Harvest.

Slowly, Datu Monico pulled out each machete and returned it to each owner. Modê, one of the sons of the Datu will have the most abundant harvest since the tip of his machete held the most amount of rice. Having returned all the machetes to their owners, the Datu placed the tray of rice on the ground. He asked the participants to gather around it. As soon as he made the signal, all participants rushed to eat some of the rice. Abundant harvest awaits the one who ate the most.

2. Blessing of Round fruits – Blessing of fullness

Then, the Datu asked each participant to stand side by side;



Datu Monico wearing a purple scarf inserting at random each machete.

he picked a mandarin fruit and threw it to the upper portion of the gathering area. The fruit rolled down and it stopped right at the center where the participants stood. This signified that Manama's blessings will come straight to them. As they cultivate, all the blessings of Manama will pass through each rice crop. The round

fruits symbolize wholeness and stands for the wholehearted commitment of each participant during and after the cultivation to ensure a wholesome harvest.



Albert at foreground holding his machete with cooked rice at its tip. At far right below, the Chinese mandarin is seen positioned right at the center of all the male participants.

3. Blessing with white feathers of a native chicken – Blessing of peace.

Datu Monico proceeded to show the banana stalk with chicken feathers. These feathers symbolize peace, the peace the clan is imploring Manama and their ancestors to give, i.e., a peaceful cultivation from start to finish. They prayed that nothing untoward would happen as they cultivate until harvest time. This entails full cooperation of each member of the clan with their neighbors. It also means harmony with nature assuring good weather and no attacks by rats and other pests.

The blessing of the stone sharpener assures them of a successful planting season. This blessing covers the whole process of cultivation from cleaning and weeding of the area, to the actual planting, to the period of maintaining till the end at harvest time. One observes here the holistic worldview of the clan.

The clan, composed of seven families, planted 48 kilos of Dinurado upland rice in a seven hectare land area. Each family is tasked to take care of a hectare of this rice plantation. Our parish provided the seeds and a covenant of partnership through ecological farming has been made with them. They will be keeping a sufficient quantity of the harvest for their daily consumption until the next planting season. However, some 48 kilos of seeds portion has to be reserved for replanting and the parish is ready to purchase at a very fair price the excess harvest they plan to sell to the market. We look forward to have an abundant harvest with Manama's blessings.



White feathers of a native chicken in front of Datu Monico. Behind him is Eping, one of his sons.

**Datu Monico Ansodo is a native chieftain or locally called as Datu. His clan is a descendant of the*

Matigsalug Manobo indigenous people who settled at the bank of Davao River (partly crossing through Sinuda, Bukidnon down to Davao City). Matig means "hailing from" and salug is "river" – these Manobo people identify themselves as people of Davao River. At present, they live in small clusters dispersed in the mountain ranges around Marilog District, Davao City.

- Fr. Stanley Young, MJ



La Paz esté con Ustedes y Assalamu-Alaikum

La Paz esté con ustedes y Assalamu-Alaikum!

Me llamo Salimah Razol-Maulana, casada con Sowaib Malaco Maulana. Soy la hija mayor de Ansari Razol y Mashorah Dipantar. Desde el año 2007 enseñó en el Centro de Enseñanza de Paz (CEP), una escuela de kínder en Malabang, Lanao del Sur en la isla de Mindanao en las Filipinas. Considero el CEP mi segundo hogar en donde he aprendido a amar y a ser amado en retorno.

El CEP no tiene igual entre otras escuelas de kínder en Malabang. “Paz” no es sólo una palabra en la escuela; es algo que vivimos y enseñamos cada día. Tenemos una “Mesa de Paz” en la cual alumnos que tienen malentendidos entre ellos resuelven el problema. Se les pide que hablen amigablemente en la “Mesa de Paz”. Antes de separarse, nos aseguramos que los alumnos en cuestión se hayan reconciliado. Intercambian “disculpe” y se abrazan como signo de paz y reconciliación.

Cada día, la clase comienza saludándose “¡La Paz esté con ustedes y Assalamu-Alaikum!” con los ademanes correspondientes. Asignamos a dos alumnos a ser abanderados del día y a otro a entonar el himno nacional. Haciendo esto los alumnos adquieren confianza en sí mismos. Vencen la timidez de

hacer o decir algo frente a los compañeros de clase. Antes de comenzar la clase, rezamos a Dios, a Alá por su guía. Ambos grupos, cristianos y musulmanes, rezan según sus gestos respectivos. Además de enseñar el escribir, el leer y el contar, les inculcamos valores morales buenos – sobre todo la paz.

Dos veces cada semana tenemos una actividad llamada “Formación Circular”. Los alumnos forman un círculo y se sientan en postura de loto. Esto significa igualdad. No hay rico ni pobre. Cada persona es creada por Dios, Alá y por eso cada uno es especial. Cada alumno comparte algunas noticias de su familia. Cada mes los padres de los alumnos participan en la “Formación de Paz de los Padres”. Reciben formación que ayuda que tanto los padres como los hijos se vuelven más pacíficos. En este día tenemos también la reunión mensual con los padres en la que les informamos sobre la situación de sus hijos y las varias actividades escolares.

En el CEP, celebramos eventos importantes: el Eid’l Fitr, una fiesta musulmana que termina el mes de Ramadán. Es una celebración gozosa en la que los hermanos cristianos participan activamente. Juntos cantamos, bailamos y coreamos oraciones



musulmanas. Y después de todo esto, pasamos a la mesa de la amistad en la que compartimos comidas y bebidas como una familia de Dios, Alá.

Del mismo modo celebramos la Navidad, una celebración grande de los cristianos. Celebramos el día de la Estrella. La estrella es un símbolo común para ambos cristianos y musulmanes. En este día los alumnos reciben estrellas como premios por su buen comportamiento.

Cada año celebramos el mes de la nutrición durante el cual les enseñamos a los alumnos la importancia de comer alimentos nutritivos: frutas y legumbres.

Participamos también en la celebración de la Semana de Paz en Mindanao. Los niños, los padres y los maestros, juntos, dan vuelta en toda la ciudad de Malabang con banderas de diversos colores en las que se escribe la palabra “Paz” en diferentes idiomas.

Después del “Paseo de Paz”, celebramos en la escuela cantando, bailando, comiendo y bebiendo como hijos de Dios, Alá.

En febrero, celebramos el día del amor que lo llamamos “Mahal Kita Day” (Día de te amo). Cada alumno manifiesta su amor y gratitud a sus padres. Los niños entregan a sus padres las cartas hechas en la clase que expresan amor y gratitud. Los padres las aceptan abrazándolos y besándolos.

En los cinco años de estar en el Centro de Enseñanza de Paz, no sólo los niños aprendieron de mí sino también yo de ellos. Aprendí la paciencia para obtener la paz y el gozo de vivir con paz.



Aprendí a ser más paciente y alegre en mis relaciones con ellos. Llegué a ser más amable para con los padres y mis colegas. Aprendí mucho de los administradores de la escuela, las Misioneras de Asunción y los Misioneros de Jesús. Estos me enviaron a sesiones de formación, talleres y reuniones para que me formara de manera más profesional y personal. Aunque soy una musulmana, me hicieron confianza para que enseñara en una institución católica. Creencia o pertenencia religiosa no debe impedir amistad y buenas relaciones.

Por eso me da pena que tuve que dejar el Centro por razones de seguridad. Mi familia está implicada en un "rido". Esto se refiere a hostilidades periódicas entre familias o grupos de parientes. El rido es caracterizado por una serie de actos violentos de represalia para tomar venganza de un insulto percibido o una injusticia personal. Algunos miembros de un clan políticamente poderoso, mataron a mi tío, el jefe de nuestro clan. Por eso es preciso que me esconda por motivo de seguridad. Por eso, es necesario esconderme por la cuestión de seguridad.

Espero permanecer fuerte y superar el miedo. Hago oración para que el rido se resuelva pronto y para que podamos todos volver y vivir en paz. Espero que un día Malabang tenga líderes responsables que pongan fin a tanta violencia sin sentido. ¡Sueño con una paz duradera en Malabang!

A mi querido Centro de Enseñanza de Paz, espero y rezo que la buena enseñanza no sea olvidada sino quede grabada en los corazones por siempre. Que el Centro de Enseñanza de Paz continúe siendo un instrumento de paz a fin de que la gente comprenda el verdadero sentido de paz. ¡Que el centro permanezca para siempre!

- Salimah Razol-Maulana



Merry Christmas
Feliz Navidad

Prayer for the Missionaries of Jesus (MJs)

Lord Jesus Christ,
Let the Holy Spirit take hold of
all the Missionaries of Jesus.

Consume them with the fire of your love
as you did with the First Apostles at Pentecost,
always lead them where you want them to go.

Enable them to proclaim God's reign
to those who seek you.

Son of God and Son of Mary, show them the way
to our brothers and sisters where the need
for you is felt most.

Inspire young men to join
the Missionaries of Jesus,
to live as friends and disciples,
and to proclaim your Good News.

O Provident and Abiding Love,
guide and protect the Missionaries of Jesus
both now and forever.
Amen.



Join the Missionaries of Jesus Lay Associates as:

Missionaries of Jesus **PRAYER PARTNERS**:
Commit to pray with and for the Missionaries
of Jesus.

Missionaries of Jesus **MISSION PROMOTERS**:
Commit to help the Missionaries of Jesus
raise funds for the mission as you raise other
people's missionary consciousness; and
recruit vocations for the Missionaries of
Jesus and for MJ Lay Associates.

Missionaries of Jesus **LAY MISSIONARIES**:
Commit to work with MJ in the missions
(Philippines, Papua New Guinea, Guatemala
and the USA).



Help the Missionaries of Jesus

Help the Missionaries of Jesus in their mission to bring the Good News to the poor and marginalized children, women and men!

Remember the Missionaries of Jesus in your planned or deferred gifts that may include the following:

- ✚ You can establish a charitable gift annuity with Missionaries of Jesus.
- ✚ Bequests: You need to name specifically in your will the Missionaries of Jesus.
- ✚ In writing your will, choose to set up a living trust to avoid probate. You can list specific gifts from your estate to Missionaries of Jesus.
- ✚ Your estate consists of all the assets you own at the time of your death: cash, securities, jewelries, art, your home or other real estate. Any of these assets would be an acceptable gift to make to the Missionaries of Jesus.
- ✚ Missionaries of Jesus can be named as one of the beneficiaries in your life insurance policy.
- ✚ Missionaries of Jesus can be named as a beneficiary of your IRA or other retirement account.

For more information, please contact
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Mission Statement

We, the MJ of the District of the Americas,
Friends and Disciples of Jesus,

heard and responded to God's call to mission.

We are called to assist in the emergence of a new face of the
Church

and we journey together

integrating into the life of the people,

in reclaiming their stories,

in the struggle of self-determination,

in the celebration of life and culture.

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