



## **“Come as you are. This is my beloved son”**

### **CUNAE 2006 Renewal Conference**

*Young Adults Charismatic Conference was held July 22-23 at Immaculate Heart Academy in New Jersey. It was sponsored by The Charismatic Young Adult Group in North East America (CUNAE).*

The theme of the weekend was "Come as you are; This is My Beloved Son." On Saturday, 120 Young Adults came as they were, with their hurts, their pains, their sorrows, their problems, looking for some comfort, some respite from the daily grind and to relax in the Lord.

The Praise Team had them up and singing and clapping, lifting their voices to the Lord. Then there was a game that got everyone to relax and have some fun and then one of 4 Lectures given by Father Roy Henderson. I think he set the tone for the weekend with a personal story.

He was born with cerebral palsy, he was born with no bones in his left hand and his left arm was held always by his upper body, he couldn't straighten his arm out. He was a Methodist growing up, and when he was 6 years old, his mother showed him a picture of Lourdes in France. He vowed that he would go there one day.

When he was 18, he learned that a friend of his had a brother with terminal brain cancer. He decided it was time to go to Lourdes. When he went there, he had some dental work before he left, and had a blood clot in his gum, but he was told it wouldn't affect his trip. When he arrived at Lourdes he took a mouthful of water and rinsed out his mouth and spit it out. Along with the water a black object came out also. He felt around the outside of his mouth along his gum line, he said you could feel the clot move when you did that....it was gone. But that was not all....some water dribbled on to his left arm and hand and

he said his arm slowly straightened out, he could feel the bones growing in his hand. This lasted through dinner and finally he was able to let his arm down, straight down.

He came home from Lourdes and gave the Lourdes Water to his friend for his brother, however God had other plans for him and after 6 months, called him home.

Father Roy went on to say that he asked a question of his minister and of a priest, What was Mary's Role in the Church? The priest told him that Mary pointed the way to Christ, his Methodist Minister told him she had no role. It was then that he decided to become a Catholic, and since God had healed him, He asked God what he wanted of him. The message came to him in his heart, "be a priest!"

This was not easy for Roy to do, he had been dating a young lady for 3 years. But for him, God came first and he broke up with the young lady and entered the seminary. He said that if God hadn't healed him in the water of Lourdes, he would not have been able to become a priest. With no bones in his left hand, he could not hold up Jesus and the Chalice at the same time, which is required at the end of the Canon of the Mass, just before the Our Father.

By Deacon Tom Bulgia



CUNAE 2006 Renewal Conference

# I do believe in miracles

Wow... Looking back at this weekend, I do not know where to start.

Friday morning, I had to take my dad to the hospital for an exam. He had a CAT scan done and we found two lumps in his left lung. Two years ago, he had lung cancer so I was worried that it might be cancer again. By noon, the exam was done, and the doctor came out and told me it is cancer. Looking at his history, he wasn't sure if my dad would be able to have another surgery. He said we would need to do more test and wait for exact result of the biopsy. My mind went blank and I was speechless. I waited in the waiting room for my dad to wake. As I was sitting there waiting by myself, I started to tear. I didn't want to cry but I couldn't stop myself from tearing. The nurse said I could go inside to see my dad. When I went in, he was lying in bed so helplessly and he was asleep. I felt my heart being torn. I was angry with my dad for not taking care of himself but at the same time, I felt so sorry for him thinking about all the pain and suffering that he will have to go through because of this cancer. Then I got scare thinking about what our family will have to go through remembering the past when he had his other two cancers. Finally we got out of the hospital and came home. I told my mom the news and I told her not to worry because it will be okay. We went through it before and we will be okay. But in my heart, I was very scared.



Now it was time to go to conference. I didn't know what to do. I didn't want to go but it was too late to say I couldn't go so I got my stuff and left the house. I prayed that I could stay strong and not make everyone worry. When I got there and met 준영학사님, he asked me what was wrong. I tried to say "nothing" but I busted in tears. I told him what happened and he prayed for me. I know he prayed for me a lot over the weekend and I thank him so much. I also prayed that God gives me the strength to carry this cross. Whatever is requiring of me, I knew I could do it as long as He is by

my side.



Saturday was tough. I couldn't focus and I kept on spacing out and I couldn't keep up on the projector. I felt really bad not being able to focus. Then we had the Saturday night meeting. I also felt very responsible for the result that we created because I was focused on my pain and suffering and I didn't see what was going on. I wasn't alert. When Jesus carried His cross, on his way to death, he was still worried about His people. He was not thinking about himself, his pain, his suffering, and his death; but he was worried about us and asked GOD for our forgiveness for putting him on that cross.

When I prayed with praise team and shared the message "We need to trust in God. It is not through our power but through His power that He will show His glory," I knew I needed to trust God. I knew God will lead me and He will provide all I need to get through this. I felt more peaceful and I realized I needed to think about God and what I am there for. Worrying about what will happen and being sad and depressed were my temptation drawing me away from God. I knew I needed to overcome this temptation through prayers.

On Sunday, I prayed that I do a better job at projector and not to space out. I wanted to focus instead of being focused on my pain and my suffering. I need to be there for the team and I needed to think about the team. Sunday, I felt lighter and I felt peaceful and more alert. I knew God was present in my heart. Through out the day, it was constant struggle remembering Jesus and His cross. Then came the healing service. I asked for serenity. I asked God to give me what He thinks I needed because I didn't know where to start. I knew it didn't matter what I needed because I knew God knows better than I do. Then I felt falling back. I was crying really hard. I felt something being splashed and I knew it was holy water. I found myself screaming even louder. I wanted to stop. I was so scared. I wanted to stop but I couldn't. I felt something being pressed on me and I screamed even harder. I cried and cried. Everything that was in my heart was being washed away. All the pain, all the struggles that was built up in my heart, it was being washed away. While later, I became conscience and I

felt very weak but I felt very very peaceful. I felt very light hearted and I was able to smile. No worries, no fear. I felt God's Love. Then I knew what it means to see GOD in EVERYTHING. I still can't explain the experience but I know God did whatever he thought it was best for me.



Next week I got a call back and doctor told me that the first biopsy tested negative. Right then, I knew it is God's grace. Doctor still said we have to see on the second biopsy so it is not over yet but I have no fear of whatever the result may be, I know God will be with me. My dad will still have to get many test and eventually have a surgery no matter cancer or not, but I know that he will be okay and that our family will be okay. As long as I can find GOD in Everything, I know everything will be okay.

PRAISE and GLORY to you LORD!!!!

By 2006 Conference Service Team Member.  
*She wanted her name to be withheld.*

### **The Life in the Spirit Seminars in Calgary**

## **Let Go. Let God**

The Life in the Spirit Seminars in Calgary was held on June 30 – July 2, 2006, by the members of CUNAE service team, Juliana Jeon, Cathy Choi, Ray Cho, Peter Chu and Fr. Cho. For almost all of the 51 participants, including some that came down from Edmonton to attend, it was our first time attending the spiritual seminar. Participants came with their own personal expectations of the seminar. A few were there for the second time to reconnect with the Spirit that they had met previously. For the others it was going to be the first time to experience the presence of God through the Holy Spirit. Some came with the desire to have their hardships and weaknesses taken away, while some others simply came to enjoy a break from the real world. Although we gathered with different reasons it was clear by the end of the third day that God had invited each one of us for a reason.

"Let go. Let God." These words were delivered to us on the first day. It must have been the case for many that these words did not have much meaning as we started our three day journey towards God. On the first day the

praises sometimes seemed to lack inspiration, energy and devotion. Some might have had doubts on their being at the seminar and what sort of change they might really experience. However, with God's presence and His will to never give up on us and through inspirational lectures and personal testimonies of the volunteers the hearts and minds of many of us were starting to open up by the second day. Many showed tears during a play depicting our lives and the way we neglect Jesus and put the burden of cross on Him by our words and actions. We were guided to be truthful to God and to not be ashamed before His mercy as each and every one looked back at our lives and received God's forgiveness during confessions.

On the third day God had given new meaning to life and new life itself to us all. During the Baptism of the Holy Spirit we opened up to God and let the Holy Spirit enter as He filled us with love and peace and took away the pain and sorrows. There were tears and prayers. The closing mass was celebrated with overwhelming happiness and filled with love and peace for God and one another. It was the new beginning for us, together as one. As we stepped outside God was waiting to celebrate and congratulate us for our new lives by presenting us with three beautiful rainbows hanging right above in the sky. And we all knew that God was with us and that He would always be with us.



Yesterday on July 15, 2006 we at St. Anne's in Calgary held our first young adults' charismatic prayer meeting since the seminar. A little over twenty of us gathered together to build upon the flame that God sparked in us through the hands of the Holy Spirit two weeks ago.

As Christians, do we live our lives based on happiness defined by God? Or, is God more of a tool for us to turn to for a temporary fix of our broken dreams, outer and inner wounds gained from living in this world in an effort to meet the society's and our own standards through which we are continuously put down, get hurt by others and in turn hurt others back. We concern ourselves with how the other people look at us. What about how God would look at us? For me, I never based my life on God and never much cared how I would look to Him.

I first met Him at age twelve when my parents took me to church. He was a stranger. After a couple of years I started to deny Him. He was never there for me to see, touch, feel or hear. Some ten years later at age twenty-

four I was for the first time lost and in extremely inner pain. It seemed I had no future anymore. I turned to God, but only for a temporary fix. After he gave me new hope, I gradually drifted away from Him again.

I was building walls around me. Like it had always been, my mind was back to *"It's all me. I will succeed. I will show those people who have ever hurt me. I don't need anybody."* I felt betrayed at certain occasions, and from then on I built anger and doubt towards the world and people. Although I prayed for inner peace, the strength to forgive and capacity to love the deliveries from God never arrived. I had never let go of all the things I was holding onto in my everyday life that I could not open the door for the Holy Spirit to enter and deliver God's gifts.

"Let Go. Let God." I cannot put into words the experience at the seminar. How does a baby explain in words the experience of coming out of the womb into the world? I can only try.

God helped me to open up my heart and my mind. He gave me the strength to express all my true feelings of hurt, anger and hatred. By assuring the imperfectness of human beings he guided me to confess my mistakes and sins. On the last day of the seminar I was born again. I came into the world as the Holy Spirit gently shook my body and held my hands as I let go of my past through tears. When I let go of it all the Holy Spirit delivered to me the precious gifts of love, peace and forgiveness that God had so anxiously been waiting for me to accept.



Life after the seminar has been different. The real world around me has not changed. I still go to school, work and see the same people. However with the new heart, eyes, ears and mouth God has given me my perception is not the same. I not only believe in but now *know* God. I am not afraid to fail, to get hurt or to make mistakes. I am going to live my life to the fullest utilizing the talents and the gifts God has given me.

Thank you, God.

Thank you, the four volunteers and the father who came a long way to help us open up to Him.

By Shane Hong

## KSC General Meeting

KSC 2006 general meeting will be held on September 15. Agenda is preparation the 40<sup>th</sup> Anniversary National Catholic Charismatic Renewal Conference in June 22-24, 2007 in New Jersey, with other Ethnic Committees and NSC. The meeting take place at the Holy Korean Martyrs Catholic Church-Education/ Retreat Center, 5801 Security Blvd., Baltimore, MD 21207. Volunteer retreat will be followed by the meeting.

## Young Leaders Assigned for NSC Conference

KSC assigned Juliana Jeon for a Korean young leader within the Youth Committee of 2007 National Conference and Theresa Kim for a Korean music leader within the Music Committee of 2007 National conference. They are going to attend NSC meeting on August 5, 2006.

### KSC: Young Leaders' Workshop IV of the Life in the Spirit Seminars.

When: August 25-27, 2006

Where: Holy Korean Martyrs Catholic Church: Education/Retreat Center  
5801 Security Blvd., Baltimore, MD 21207  
Parish Office Phone: 410-265-8885

Inquiry: Julia Lee, 253-223-8775 Fax: 253-663-4407, eunkyungjulia@hotmail.com

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