

KSC News

가톨릭 성령 은사적 쇄신 한인 봉사 위원회

Korean Service Committee of the Catholic Charismatic Renewal in the Americas



January, February 2007 Edition

“나와 같이 살아 숨쉬는 하느님을 만났다.” 평화, 감사, 찬양...워싱턴주 타코마 성령 안의 새 삶 세미나



워싱턴주 타코마에 평화와 감사와 찬미의 합창이 메아리쳤다. 평화와 깊은 찬양이 교우들의 가슴에 가득 차 그들의 마음에서 타오르는 성령의 불길과 함께 살아 숨쉬는 신앙 고백이 울려 퍼졌다.

“먹고 살기 급급하여 모르다가 이제야 나와 같이 살아 숨쉬는 하느님을 만났다.”, “암 진단은 죽음의 선고가 아니었다. 오늘 그로인해 하느님 안에서 온 가족이 모두 함께 했다.”는 참여자들의 간증. 하느님의 사랑, 구원, 새 생명을 나타내는 이같은 간증들은 성령 안의 새 삶을 찾아 내는 귀한 깨달음이었다.

지난 11월 16일 부터 19일 까지 워싱턴주 타코마 본당에서 열린 성령 안의 삶 세미나. 120여명의 교우들이 모여 성령을 통해 하나가 되었다. 지도 신부는 평화 신문사 사장 박용일 신부, 타코마 본당 주임 임승철 신부, 그리고 미주 성령쇄신 봉사회(KSC) 회장 이창재 부제를 비롯한 4명의 KSC 봉사자들, 씨애틀 본당에서 온 8명의 봉사자들이 세미나를 이끌었다. 이번 세미나는 미사, 고해 성사, 7번의 강의와 그룹 모임, 봉사자들과 함께하는 기도방, 그리고 마지막 날 간

증 발표로 구성되었다.

세미나의 진행과 함께 밝아지고 커지는 찬양의 목소리들... 참가자들은 하루 하루가 지날수록 성령이 충만하여 하느님께 마음을 더 열고 가까이 다가가며 환한 얼굴로 변화해 갔다.

참가자들은 강의가 끝나고 조별로 모여 자신들이 목상한 내용과 더불어 그동안 살아오며 힘들었던 점, 마음의 짐으로 가지고 있던 것들을 솔직히 나누었다. 또한 면담과 기도방, 고해 성사를 통해 참가자들은 하느님 안에서 자신들의 상처들을 치유받고 이제는 자기 중심의 삶에서 그리스도 중심의 삶을 살겠다고 다짐했다.

박용일 신부는 “성령 안의 삶은 기쁨의 생활이며 찬양의 생활이다.”라며 생활 속에서 기쁨을 찾기를 당부했다. 임승철 신부는 “성령님과 함께하며 기뻐하는 교우들의 모습을 보니 너무나도 기쁘다”며 교우 한 사람 한 사람에게 특별한 관심과 사랑을 보였다.

마지막 날 발표 시간에는 9명 교우들 각 개인의 체험담이 감동적으로 이어졌다. 눈물의 회개와 새 사람이 되겠다는 다짐, 새로운 자아와 믿음을 재발견하는 교우들에게서 성령의 역사하심을 볼 수 있었다.

이번 세미나에는 인근 성당의 미국인 7명이 참석했다. 이를 위해 타코마 본당에서는 헤드폰을 사용, 동시 통역 서비스를 했다.

타코마 본당은 최근 새 성전을 건축하고 임승철 신부를 새로 맞아 성령 세미나를 개최했다. 그간 성전 건축에 힘을 쏟느라 많은 준비가 필요한 성령 세미나는 수 년간 열리지 못해 왔다.

KSC News는 여러분들의 정성으로 만들어집니다. 여러분의 경제적 도움이 필요합니다. 아래 주소로 여러분의 체크를 보내 주십시오. KSC News, 130 67th Ave. Ct., Fife, WA 98424 감사합니다.



KSC 2006-2007년 사업 경과와 전망

2007년은 가톨릭 은사적 쇄신 40주년을 기념하며, KSC 창립 15주년이 되는 해입니다.

NSC를 주축으로 6월 대회 준비 위원회가 구성되었는데 KSC도 다른 그룹과 함께 위원회에 참가하고 있습니다. 한편 KSC는 단독

회장 Corner

이 창재 부제

으로 전 미주 성령대회(KSC: 복음선교대회)를 9월 15일에 DC에서 개최할 계획입니다.

NSC 에서 간행한 LSS 2000 신판을 기초로 KSC는 LSS가톨릭 지침서 새 요약 KSC LSS Text를 출간하여 이를 홍보하고, 각 한인공동체에서 LSS 세미나를 주관하였습니다.

2007년에는 KSC LSS Text© 개정판을 출간할 계획입니다.

KSC는 2006년을 ‘청년 LSS 세미나의 해’ 로 하느님께 봉헌하고, 우선 각 본당 공동체에서 요구하는 청년, 청소년 신앙 쇄신을 위하여 영어권 LSS 세미나 봉사자를 양성하기 위하여 ‘청년 LSS 봉사자 교육 세미나’를 영어로 다섯 차례 시행하였습니다. 2007년에도 계속하여 ‘청년 LSS 봉사자 교육 세미나’를 영어로 시행할 것입니다.

2006년 2월 부터 영문판 KSC News 를 발간했습니다. 2007년에는 한영판으로 KSC News 를 발간할 계획입니다.

2007년에도 예정대로 2월에 과달루페 순례, 10월에는 순례를 겸한 중동 문화 탐방을 계획하고 있습니다.

복음선교의 모후이신 과달루페의 어머니 품 안에서 부디 주님의 축복을 누리소서!

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year 2007!



인류를 구원하시고 성령을 통하여 새 생명을 주시고자
우리 간 사람 간 사람을 찾아 오시는 우리 주님
예수 그리스도의 성탄을 축하하며, 성령께서 인도하시는
희망찬 새해를 맞으시도록 기원합니다.
영광이 성부와 성자와 성령께
처음과 같이 이제와 항상 영원히 아멘

2006 Christmas
KSC 회장 이 창재 요셉 부제 드림

가톨릭 성령 은사적 은신 미주 한인 봉사위원회
Korean Service Committee of Catholic Charismatic Renewal in the Americas
7031 Kenmare Dr, Bloomington, MN 55438
Ph. (952) 942-6288 Fax. (952) 942-6290

감사합니다.

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KSC 2007 과달루페 순례 복음 선교 봉사 회원 모집

일정: 2007년 2월 14일(수) - 18일(일) 4 박 5일
 집합 장소: Mexico City 국제공항
 집합 시간: 2월 14일(수) 16:30 (4:30pm) 까지 도착.
 출발 시간: 2월 18일(수) 14:00 (2:00pm) 이후
 Mexico City 국제 공항 출발
 회비: \$500.00 (Check : Payable to KSC)
 비행기표: 항공료는 별도입니다. 각자 구입.
 신청서 접수: KSC
 130 67th Ave. Ct., Fife, WA 98424
 문의: 이은경 Julia Lee, 253-223-8775, Fax: 253-663-4407, e-mail: eunhyungjulia@hotmail.com

It is the Holy Spirit that led the retreat

The 5th Korean Charismatic Renewal Youth Leader Seminar Workshop at Tacoma

The following is a recapitulation of the 5th workshop by Andy Lee, KSC Youth Ministry Team member. The 5th workshop was held at Tacoma, WA on December, 15, 16, and 17, 2006. Sixteen young adults from Calgary, Vancouver, Seattle, Tacoma, and Portland attended the workshop. The workshop was led by Deacon Joseph Lee and KSC workshop leaders.



What a wonderful journey. It started out with uncertainties and doubts and ends with conviction in God's love.

I have to admit, when I arrived at the Palisade retreat center, I wasn't sure whether we will be able to have our retreat. A day before, a nasty windstorm knocked out the power at the retreat center. When Julia told me she had secured someone's house, I was skeptical. But, since we had people drove more than three hours from Portland and from Vancouver, BC, I tried to maintain positive attitude.

The house had plenty of rooms to hold the sessions and group discussions. Except for the opening Mass, which was replaced with the Liturgy of Words, we were able to keep to the retreat schedule. Father Lane from the retreat center came on Saturday afternoon to hear the confession. Virginia King from the Western Washington Catholic Charismatic Renewal came and gave a wonderful talk. Many participants stayed up late writing their testimonies.

On Sunday, we decided to attend the Mass at St. De Paul in Federal Way. We hoped to complete our retreat at the Lord's house. After cleaning the house, we packed our bags and left for the church. After hearing our plight, Father Tom lovingly took us in. He allowed us to use a small chapel to finish our retreat.

When I entered the chapel, I felt great joy. I felt like we were the tribes of Israelites lost in the desert finally entering the promise land. Although, we may have planned the retreat, I realized that it was the Holy Spirit who led the retreat. Every step of the way, God was there to satisfy our needs. I also imagined this must be the same joy felt by Joseph when he found a manger after a long journey.

Because of Father Tom's generous hearts, we were able to successfully complete our retreat. Before I left, I raised my hand to the Father and ask Him to bless Father Tom and St. De Paul Church.

Youth Testimony

The following is the testimony given by Peter Goun, the participant of the Life in the Spirit Seminars Young Leaders' Workshop IV. The workshop, sponsored by KSC for the Youth Ministry Team, was held from August 25th to the 27th, 2006 at Baltimore, MD.

During the summer of 1998, my perfect view of the world turned upside down. I got a crash course in suffering.

The day was August 15, 1998. I was driving to the cleaners to deliver the clothes and bring back the clean ones. With me were my grandma and my kid brother, Andrew (who was 3 at the time). At this time I had just received my license. Sooner or later I got lost. I took 45 minutes trying to find the road I was looking for when I decided to just retrace my steps and go back to my mom. I went down a small hill and decided to take one final look to see if the next road was the one I was looking for. The road sign was hidden from the trees so I had to move my body around to get a better look and it wasn't the road so I looked up to see the traffic light when it was RED. By that time it was too late, I was already halfway across the intersection. I hit a car coming from my right. The result of the accident left two people dead: Anthony Cerino (7yrs old) and Helen Cerino (his grandmother). I not only took one but two lives, one of which had a full life ahead of him.

I guess I blacked out for a moment and when I came around I heard my kid brother crying. I panicked and tried to open the door, but for some reason it was locked. I climbed out of the car window and got brother out of the car. I kept asking my brother if he was okay, but all he did was cry. Pedestrians came by and helped my grandmother out of the car. She was bleeding from her head. I was there to translate for her. As this was going on, I saw the other car upside down. I saw a man get out of the

car and was relieved because he was alive. Construction workers who were working nearby turned the car right-side up. Soon after this, they took out a body that was drenched in blood. I turned around and was in shock. I went to some lady's arms and started crying. I prayed to GOD that would be okay.



We were taken to the hospital. I had very minor injuries and my grandmother had 10-13 stitches on her head. My kid brother (thank GOD) was not injured at all. Apparently he was lying in the backseat and when I hit the car, he just rolled down. As soon as I was treated I called my parent told them that I got into an accident. They told me that they couldn't come because of work. Apparently they thought the accident was a minor one. I was in a hospital room crying and praying. My kid brother was sleeping with my grandmother in a different room. As soon as my parents and twin brother came I hugged them. Then moments later I heard a loud voice saying "Oh my God, my mother's dead?!" I fell to my knees because I felt that I was the one responsible. I told my twin brother (Paul) to go check if the other family is okay. Once he left I started to pray and shiver. He came back and told me that the other (victim's) family was okay. That everybody survived. I trusted him and I started to feel calm and better.

The next two weeks or so was normal (getting ready for school). Sometime afterwards, I went with my parents to go see my lawyer. I didn't think much of it. On our way there my mother told me the truth about what really happened. I didn't know what to say or think. I just stared into space cursing GOD. Apparently, the doctors told my family to lie because there was a good chance that I would have a mental breakdown from the shock that I was already in. My life was never the same again. At home all I my depressed self did was eat, sleep (if I could), have horrible nightmares, drink my father's alcohol, etc. I had a constant urge to just end my life, but two things stopped me from doing so. One was my family, I didn't want them to go through more hardships than I

have already caused and two, I felt like I deserved it. I believed I had to suffer in this life and not take the easy way out. Thus, I was prepared to go to jail; rather I wanted to go to jail. I believed I deserved to go. I mean after all, I killed two innocent people. My life was hell and my bitterness towards GOD and to the world showed in high school. You could say that I was a big jerk/bully only because I didn't care about anything because I felt like my life was a meaningless one. I would sometimes try to pick fights. This is embarrassing to say but, I was one of those people that knocked down people's books and kicked it across the hallway. This went throughout high school.

The turning point of my life occurred during trial or to be specific pre-trial. As soon as I walked in the court room I was scared because I knew the victim's family was going to be there. I sat onto the defendant's side of the seat. I could see them through the corner of my eye, but didn't have the courage to turn and see them directly. I was initially charged with involuntary manslaughter and reckless driving. For those of you who may not know, involuntary manslaughter is a serious charge. If I was convicted I would have spent my time in jail and later prison. The judge however dropped the involuntary manslaughter charge and instead convicted me of reckless driving. He said this is one of the most difficult trials he's been to and said he felt sorry to both families for the pain and hardships. The judge then asked if the victim's family wanted to speak. As soon as the father got up, my tears that I was holding back came bursting down because I knew what he was going to say how much he hated me. I was wrong, he said, "Peter, we don't hate you. This could have happened to anyone, even me, I'm so sorry that it had to happen to someone so young. We care about you and will pray for you. Something so simply was so heartwarming. The compassion and love I felt from them was too much for me to bear and understand. I fell to my knees and cried while trying to say the words I'm sorry.

After the trial, Fr. Tom (who has helped me through this difficult time) and a victim's family priest arranged a meeting between the two families. When I saw them, the first thing they did was hug me and telling me "it's going to be okay." We cried and hugged together. Before we left the sister of the boy, whom I killed, said, "You are in high school and then going to college. It's supposed to be the best time of your life! Please live your life and enjoy it!" The compassion, forgiveness and love they showed me were too much for me to bear. If someone killed one of my family members (whether it be an accident or not) I don't know if I have courage to show the compassion and love the Cerinos gave me. It was not until later that I realized this is the ultimate from of God's love. The Lord showed me his love through the Cerinos.