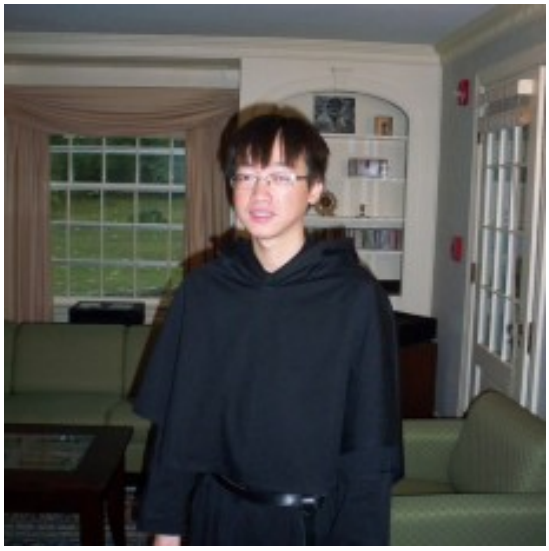


I had an opportunity to go back to visit my home country, Vietnam during 2014's summer. It was good for me to be back after many years away from home and also it was a great time for me to be allowed to do my apostolate work during summer there. Although I was born and grew up in Saigon, when I came back, I realized that things have changed a lot since I was away from the city. I spent three weeks with my family. During that time, I just paid some visits to the altar-servers in the parish by joining with them in their weekly meetings. I was asked by them to give a short sharing of the Gospel in their meeting, because I was actually the one who initiated it when I was in charge of them, and that custom has been keeping up to the present.











Besides, I also helped coordinate the altar-servers and the liturgy, as well as the



60 years ago, but it was just before, but this part was by particular. It was established over







Two weeks in the province have been the best two weeks with my family, one week with my brothers and two weeks passed by in a blur. The next week I left for Vietnam

