

My Sunday began with my return to Lac Duong to serve as a deacon. I rode a motor scooter at 5:15 a.m. and arrived at 5:40 a.m. It was nice to see all the people praying in the Lat language. I tried to pray along with them; but my mind wasn't there. People were very surprised at my appearance.

The pastor "reintroduced" me to the congregation and we began the first Sunday of Advent. During the mass, I tried to focus on the mass and to recall my knowledge of the Lat language. It has been 9 years since I have spoken it. After the mass, I greeted people and chatted with them. My Lat language came back slowly. I was happy that I could speak it again.

We, the pastor, his assistants, a seminarian, two Sister of the Lover of the Holy Cross, four staff members, and I had a simple breakfast. The second mass was coming soon. Then the pastor had to go to a mission post to celebrate mass. It is 60 kilometers north of the parish. There is a path, dusty in sunny season and muddy in the rainy season. The pastor and one of staff members whose turn it was left immediately after breakfast. There they have a mass on Sunday afternoon at 4 p.m. and another on Monday morning at 7 a.m.





