

## MY JOYFUL STORY



19 March, 2014. The day I was waiting for, finally knocked on my door. This was the day that I became a “young religious” after my two years formation as a FMM novice at Bethany Novitiate.

I can’t describe how my feelings that day but for sure I felt joy and sadness. Joy because GOD gave me the courage to say yes to His invitation and sad because I knew I will leave the Novitiate the place that had shaped me.

To share my joy, I invited my family and relatives who flew in from Sabah. My close friends and my FMM sisters from Malaysia and Singapore came to witness my first profession Mass at Bethany Novitiate. I was touched by their warm support.

I could still remember in his homily Fr Eugene Vas said, *“You chose the theme, “Lord, I offer my life to You”. Remember your theme. No matter what happens, do not give up, offer everything to God and follow the footsteps of St Joseph who offered his life to God with his Yes”*.

I pray that my theme continues to be alive in me and may St Joseph continue to intercede for me as I walk in religious life.

Let me bring back some of the scenes of the day:



Opening speech by Sr Susan, my novice mistress.



My family and relatives.



Making my first profession in front our Provincial Sr Mary Soh.



Mass celebrated by Fr Eugene my confessor.



My melting pot community at Bethany Novitiate.



My friends.



My FMM sisters from Singapore and Malaysia.



My gifts (Thank you sisters for the gifts that I received from you all.)

Now let me end up with my heart's poem:

Song without music is boring  
Life without color is dull,  
Love without action is sad,  
Yes without walk, one is a liar.

Bethany Novitiate...  
The place I have been moulded...  
The place I was fed with spiritual food...  
The place I learn to walk on the smooth and rocky road...  
The harder it was, the brighter the gems I received...

I learnt...  
To sing the song with music,  
Live the life with colour,  
Love with sincerity,  
And...  
Walk the talk...

Thanks sisters...  
for journeying with me throughout the years...  
making my days bright...  
may our stars grow brighter each day...  
may our laughter be heard each day...  
May His hands continue to guide us...

