

# Oblate Spirit

AMMI *Lacombe* Canada MAMI



April 2021



*We Care*

# We care!

They are two simple words that carry such profound meaning. We care. We care about each other and the world in which we live.



Last fall we told you about the death of Marcos, a victim of COVID-19, who was the right-hand assistant of Blaise MacQuarrie, OMI. Marcos shared Blaise's passion to help the poor in Peru, an example that has been adopted by his family. Pictured on the cover is Gabriel, a grandson of Marcos, who is giving a bike to an impoverished youngster, a member of one of the six families who will soon move into new adobe homes courtesy of the work done by Br. Blaise and through the inspired generosity of Marcos's family. (Page 3)

This is an example of caring for others that has taken on so much more meaning over the last year. It is this essence of care-giving that was captured so well by Barb Fitzgerald in a poem that inspired this issue of *Oblate Spirit*. (Pages 16-17)

Barb, a MAMI member from Ontario, recently lost her husband Philip. She wrote this prayer five years ago when Philip became ill and she became his caregiver. It is a fitting and heart-felt description of what too many people have had to endure in the last year.

We extend our condolences to Barb for the loss of her husband, and to all those who have been touched by this dreadful disease. For many, it has been a lonely and difficult path to walk.

For those who provide medical support to the many and who have put their personal health on the line so we can do something as simple as buy groceries, we are hugely thankful.

We care, because you cared for us.

*John and Emily Cherneski*  
*Communications Coordinators*



Jhony (right) watches as gifts are distributed to the children

# The gift of hope

BY BLAISE MACQUARRIE, OMI

CHINCHA ALTA, Peru – His scarred face would put fear in a fearless person. He looks as if his skin was made from the hide of a horse and burned by strong sunlight. Think of the face of a movie actor like Charles Bronson in his bad moments. Jhony is even harder, as if his face was chiseled out of granite!

Jhony is about 40, but looks much older because of the hard life he lived. He spent time in jail for petty crimes and once out he could not get a steady job because he had a prison record. He works at odd jobs in the fields or in construction. He has a wife and three children, and his house is a shack of about 200 square feet.





Marcos's son Santiago distributes food

Jhony is about 5-foot-8, lean as a race horse and his arms show veins of a man used to hard work. Just before the COVID outbreak I had planned to help Jhony and his family build a little house. I explained to Jhony and his faithful wife that they had to pay for/supply the labour, while the funds for the construction items would come from the great hearts of people in Canada, the U.S.A. and even Ireland.

In a way COVID-19 helped us and Jhony. Because of the odd jobs, he managed to save some money to pay for the labour. On Feb. 2 we began construction, during which time Jhony and his wife and children had to sleep on the street. Thank God it is summer here in Peru!

Still, a shocking surprise was yet to come. I was shown five small shacks where five families lived in utter squalor, with flies that could just about carry you out into the street and the smell that could easily knock over a horse!

I walked through a narrow alley that was about four feet wide, and the floor was covered with waste water because there were no toilets. The five shacks were put together with pieces of cardboard, tin, reed mats and even rags. The roofs only gave shelter from the sun and nothing more. There were lines of children's clothes drying in the alley, so I had to bend over in order to get inside one of the shacks. Who could live in such squalor?

I entered one of these messy shacks, sat on the edge of a bed and began chatting with the residents, five unwed young women with not a man in sight. There were many children. Jhony and his wife are one of the six families that have lived here for 15 years.

Marcos's grandson Adrian gifts a pair of roller blades



I chatted with the women to try and help them find a way out of this sad situation. They told me no one from the town, NGOs or other organizations came to help them.

I proposed a plan to better their situation and they agreed that each family would pay \$200 for labour and to buy a truckload of rocks for the base of their new little house.

When construction began, the men took apart all six shacks and placed all kinds of useless junk on the street. At this moment I don't have a clue where all these people slept.

Santiago, my new head master and son of my recently deceased good friend Marcos Guerra, delivers food to the construction site for 30 people every Wednesday morning. The mother of Santiago, a living Saint, donated a huge pot so that the food can be cooked all at once and dished out to them all. Needless to say, there is a deep spirit evident. The faces are so happy that it can cause a tear to fall.

Walter, my faithful construction head master for many years, is kind, generous and has a great head for dealing with his own people. A few days ago he explained how these families get rid of human waste. They use plastic bags and every night Jhony takes these bags and dumps them in a field close to our gravel pit. Now it is not a question of only getting their little houses built, but what to do about a sewer system? We will tackle that problem, you can be sure!

The construction zone was cleared, the iron rods for the columns are in place in the concrete foundation and many of the walls are rising. In a beautiful moment, four teenagers



Food is prepared for the work crew



showed up to help. Like those on my work team, they are most helpful in digging the trenches for the bases of these houses, working with the cement mixer and using the wheelbarrow to move material. I spoke to Walter about giving these young people a little 'wage' and he agreed. When Saturday arrived these boys were surprised to receive a little money.

I also chatted with a teacher, who contacted her three sisters and some teacher friends. They collected some toys, clothes and even a small bike for one of the children. The children were so happy to see these toys, and all in good condition. Also delivered was enough food to last for several days so they have the physical strength to get their little houses built.

Teenagers came to help build the homes





Houses under construction

One of the women brought along two of her three children to show them how children in extreme poverty live with so little, without essentials like a bed, a toilet and a roof.

As of this writing the brick walls are up, and within a week the roof for these six small houses will have been completed. We will make adobe beds to replace the floor on which they slept. They have no chairs on which to sit, no plates and bowls. They make cups out of plastic bottles.

Once the roofs are on, we will work on a sewer system, rooms for toilets, a washing place for the mothers, a place to hang clothing and we will pour concrete to replace the mud floors.

All said and done, God is indeed blessing us with people like our supporters in Canada.

If we did not go to help Jhony, these poor people would have had no hope and no help. It wasn't only their houses that I was thinking about, but their souls. These families live only one block from one of the parish chapels. The sad reality is that



nobody from their local community ever told me about their desperate situation.

Once we get their small houses built, we will use this work as a spiritual tool to touch on the sacraments as not one of the children is baptized. At the same time we will bring food for these families every Wednesday, and the young mothers will be able to earn enough money to pay for the labour for their new homes. It will not be easy, that you can be sure.

Needless to say, the change in Jhony is something to see, and now when he smiles it could melt ice. The toughness outside is nothing more than scales covering the tenderness inside.

COVID-19 was a blessing for all of these families because Jhony was the key to exposing such extreme poverty. After we are done, I will be able to give two of the six young men working on the project a steady job making concrete bricks.

Jhony will be one of them!

**Br. Blaise with the happy families he helped**



# A helping hand

**BY BR. ZACHARY MWENDA, OMI**

LARMUDIAC, Kenya – I recently joined our new pastoral community at St. Joseph the Worker Parish in Nakuru Diocese. It's an interesting place compared to my previous pastoral and formation community at St. Paul's Parish, Kisaju, in Ngong Diocese. The two places are totally different: the community around Larmudiac is agricultural (farming), while Kisaju was more a pastoral community (animal keeping).



**Zachary Mwenda, OMI**

I have already found my footing in my new community and home, thanks to Fr. Faustin, OMI, and Fr. Soki, OMI. We are sailing and paddling the boat of our Oblate charism together as we respond to the needs of the community and the needs of the people we serve.

During this time of the COVID pandemic, many young people are not at school and probably not very occupied; some have become frustrated and started drinking heavily, something I saw first-hand recently.

One evening I took a walk along the main road toward a shopping centre known as Store Mbili, about two kilometres from the parish centre. What I experienced was shocking.

On that fateful day on my way back home, just a kilometre away from our church gate, I heard a cough from the culvert. Curiosity drove me to see who it was. To my surprise, it was a young man in his early 20s who had been drinking.

I began a friendly, revealing conversation with him. Makip was forced out of his family by poverty and because his parents could not afford to support his secondary school

education. So, he decided to look for casual jobs. Because of the pandemic, jobs are not available.

He looked weak and sick. He shared that he'd not eaten for three days and the local beer he'd taken that day was cutting his intestines, he said. He had in his hand an old and dirty jacket and a bundle of rags that he was using to cover himself at night.

Makip shared that alcohol has messed him up and he's struggling to stop, but due to hardships that's where he finds consolation though it makes him sick and weak. "I sleep by the roadside, or in a culvert like this, because I can't even go back home because they're expecting so much from me," he said.

Night was approaching so I invited him for supper. He collected his rags and we talked as we walked together. Many people that we met on our way looked at us with a puzzled gaze: "What would Brother be talking about with a mad man?" they wondered.

I assured Makip of supper and he could not hide his tears of joy before we reached the gate. I made him feel comfortable as we went into our house to share what was served for our evening meal. As we said grace, I could sense how he longed for it to end and have the meal, which he thoroughly enjoyed.

As it was time for our evening prayer, I also assured him of a breakfast. I retrieved a packet of maize (flour) from our store-room and a matchbox to prepare porridge for himself the following morning after he wakes up in the culvert.

Makip was most grateful. He admitted his struggle with alcohol and promised to keep trying to quit. I felt sorry for him as he left, though in the back of my mind I knew that he left better than he came.

As we parted, he promised to visit us one day if he was able to turn his life around. I pray that day will come!



# WANTED

## YOUR STORIES!

*There are many charities and good causes that solicit your support. Yet for some reason you have chosen to offer the Oblates your prayers, friendship and assistance.*



### We are curious:

Why did you choose us?

How did you hear about the Oblate missionary work?

How have the Oblates supported, inspired and encouraged you?

What are some of your best memories of Oblates and their missionary work?

**Send your stories (and photos) to:**  
**[lacombemissions@yahoo.ca](mailto:lacombemissions@yahoo.ca)**



## GIFT PAYMENT OPTION



We have the ability to accept donations by way of credit card! Please complete the gift form enclosed, visit our website at [www.omilacombe.ca/mami/donations/](http://www.omilacombe.ca/mami/donations/) to give on-line, or call our office toll free: 1-866-432-6264 and we will be pleased to assist you in facilitating your donation to the Oblate missions.

# Crisis in the parish

BY FR. FAUSTIN LITANDA, OMI

NAKURU DIOCESE, Kenya – The world is in turmoil because of the COVID-19 pandemic, and the church is not spared. This situation is seriously affecting our pastoral work at St. Joseph the Worker Parish in the Nakuru Diocese.



Parishioner in her home

As pastor, I can't meet with Christians in church to celebrate the Eucharist together. Their participation in daily and Sunday masses has been restricted. Those who are following the ministry of health's instructions are missing mass and the sacraments.

We created a WhatsApp group to communicate with our parishioners and offer daily masses. It seems to be working well, and we continue to receive encouragement. Some members attend masses to represent others, and some come to pray in the Adoration Chapel during the day in a safe way.

We remain available to the demands of the people, some of whom request private family masses to avoid gatherings. We do visit some of them at their home to maintain a connection.

At least once a month we organize the visitation of our elderly. We bring them communion and we pray with them at their homes. During Lent, we brought them ashes so they could start the season with the whole church.

Apart from spiritual care, some also need physical care. We assist them with some food, especially those who are abandoned. Our visit to them is always a source of joy and happiness. They feel loved, considered and comforted.

As the priest I pray for them and bless them, but when

Fr. Faustin and a parishioner  
in her home





we visit, they also bless me in a traditional way, expressing their abundant joy for my presence.

This situation affects the faith of the people and also the financial situation of the parish, since we survive on donations. Some have lost their jobs due to the pandemic, and many never had permanent employment. Now it is difficult for many to find even temporary work.

Many businesses and shops have closed. Many farmers can't sell their products because there are no buyers. The elderly can't work and the sick can't or won't go to the hospital because of lack of money and fear of the virus.

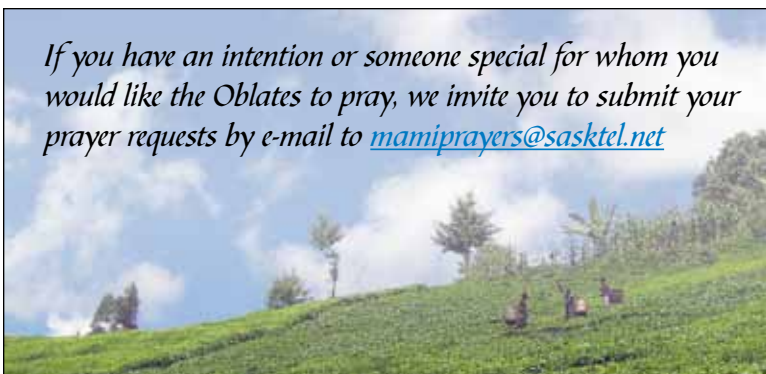
People are under much stress. Some women have gone back to their parents' homes because they can no longer sustain their children.

We pray that this pandemic may end soon, and that we can go back to a normal life.



Fr. Faustin meets with parishioners

*If you have an intention or someone special for whom you would like the Oblates to pray, we invite you to submit your prayer requests by e-mail to [mamiprayers@sasktel.net](mailto:mamiprayers@sasktel.net)*





# The Caregiver's Prayer

Dear Father in Heaven please lend me a hand

A hand on my shoulder to give me strength

A loving hand to help me when the load is too heavy

A gentle hand to guide me when the sadness is too great.

A gentle hand

When I feel I am all alone

When I feel than no one understands that I too need care

When I look in the mirror and don't see the person I was.

A healing hand

When I feel guilty for being the one who is well

When I know I can't make this suffering end

When taking time for myself feels like a betrayal.



An understanding hand

Help me to realize that I am important  
Help me to understand that my needs are important  
Help me to make laughter an important part of my daily life.

A caregiver's hand

When my loved one is hurting, help me to ease the pain with  
a smile  
When my loved one is sad, help me to show tenderness  
When the nights are long and lonely, help me to pray.

A praying hand

I place all my worries and sadness in your hands  
I ask that you wrap your arms of love around me  
Give me the Grace to walk this sorrowful path.

*Barb Fitzgerald, a MAMI member, recently lost her husband Philip.  
She wrote this prayer five years ago when her husband started  
his illness and she became his caregiver.*





Vaccines arriving

# Santa Clotilde: an ongoing mission

It has been more than 70 years since the Missionary Sisters of Our Lady of the Angels (Lennoxville, Qué.) founded the medical dispensary in the Canadian Franciscan mission at Santa Clotilde in the Peruvian Amazon with nun nurses.

In 1986 the priest-physicians, Jack MacCarthy of the Norbertine Abbey (De Pere, WI) and Fr. Maurice Schroeder of the Oblates, assumed the work, enlarging the facilities and services to be a rural hospital. Both Frs. MacCarthy and Schroeder are presently retired from the active



Medical personnel get vaccinated



Vaccines arriving

medical practice at Santa Clotilde, but the Canadian Oblates continue to share in the support of the project.

The work continues under the direction of two lay missionaries from Poland. Recently they have been dealing with the COVID pandemic on the Napo River. Vaccines have been received and administered to the medical personnel and the elderly.

When the electric generator was retired after years of service, a new one was acquired by donations.

We thank all our donors to this continuing medical work of many years in Peru, especially the Medical Friends of Peru established by Fr. Joseph Birch in the early 1960s when the Oblate mission there began.

*Check out our Facebook page:*



**Lacombe Canada MAMI**

**Website:** <https://www.omilacombe.ca/mami/>



**YouTube Lacombe MAMI Oblate Missions**



Postulants John Kioko, Eugene Ikaal, Emmanuel Wandago

# The seeds are nurtured

**BY FR. PRAVEEN M. SELVADURAI, OMI**

**DIRECTOR, BLESSED JOSEPH GERARD POSTULANCY**

KISAJU, Kenya – Having worked six years at Blessed Joseph Gerard Postulancy, which is one of the important stages of formation in Kenya, I have gradually grown in appreciation for the beauty of human formation in the Oblate congregation.

Postulancy is the stage, sometimes called the stage of Tender Loving Care, where the initial call of God is realized and tested. I consider this stage a very crucial stage for both the candidate and the formators: here, mutual trust and confidence is developed.

I always compare this stage with the initial nursery bed for a seed to be buried and to germi-



Postulant Eugene Ikaal

nate. The annual intake of the new candidates each year is a time of new experiences of life. It is also a time for lots of appreciation and happiness as we see the growth, willingness and dedication of the candidates to respond to the call of God. It's also a great challenge to us formators, and the model we present as Oblate missionaries and priests, as we are challenged to reflect on our own commitment and renewal.

Our founder, St. Eugene de Mazenod, reinforced the value of formation as he wrote the preface: "We must lead men to act like human beings, first of all, and then like Christians and, finally, we must help them to become saints."

Based on the words of our founder, the General Norms of Oblate Formation (GNOF) give us beautiful guidelines for our formation. As I teach them every year in our orientation classes, it energizes the Oblate spirit within me as an Oblate to dedicate myself more perfectly for the salvation of our world, and so give glory to God.

Based on the GNOF, I have summarised these 5 levels of Formation, which are vital for an Oblate Candidate to enter fully into the Oblate family.

Formation is the transforming journey in our life that will gradually make us disciples of Christ. Though COVID-19 brought many activities to a standstill in 2020, our three candidates, John Kioko, Emmanuel Wandago and Eugene Ikaal, have shown enthusiasm and perseverance in the Oblate formation journey. We pray, and trust, that the spirit of our Founder continue to inspire many young men into this way of life.

Five Levels  
of Oblate  
Formation







# Kenya

## NOTEBOOK

BY GERRY CONLAN, OMI

### JAN. 16

NAIROBI, Kenya – After several days of cloudy and wet weather, we finally burst into sunshine. Business is slowly building again, and politics around Kenya are heating up. The Oblates are okay here and busy starting a new year.

We were worried about a couple of our students picking up the COVID virus, but they are all recovering well. Edwin, after a week in quarantine, left the Oblates and returned home to Western Kenya. Of more concern is our brother, Fr. Alfred, who has also picked it up. We pray he gets over it quickly.

The youth are quite amazing. In the middle of these difficult times, one is now helping a charity raise money for books for an orphanage.



Gerry Conlan, OMI

### JAN. 23

On the COVID front, it seems that 35 per cent of negative test results are false, meaning don't take chances. Anyone a bit sick should be treated with caution.

We thank God we don't have any obvious infections that we know of in the Kenya Mission. Sadly, we learned that, at our General House in Rome, there are currently 12 Oblates with the COVID infection. This is a real worry as the men there are involved in delicate and wide-ranging work. Even though we say nobody is indispensable, it would be difficult to replace some of them in the first 12 months. Please pray for them.

We were happy to hear that Fr. Alfred Groleau in Canada

is doing OK with the COVID infection. Thanks for the prayers. He has a special place in our hearts here in Kenya.

On a much happier note, we celebrated (in absentia) the first vows of our newest Oblate, Br. Elias Mwangi at the Johannesburg Novitiate. He is now in St. Joseph's Scholasticate (at Cedara, near Durban).

It was nice to have Fr. Daquin here for a couple of days. We helped him source and buy picture frames for the new Stations of the Cross at the newly-completed church at Irinda Parish.

Kenrod, our former youth chairman in Nairobi, is doing well as a surveyor now and has been helping with the surveying and sub-division of land at Kisaju for Mr. Patrick, who is donating 0.5 acres to the Oblates. After doing the work last year, some people removed the boundary marker beacons, so he kindly replaced them on Friday.

## JAN. 30

We are very proud of our Kionyo youth here in Nairobi. David and George have been taking food to an orphanage every three months. This week I helped them move the food from town to the Cottolengo Sisters' orphanage opposite Karen Hospital. I was quite touched by the situation of the children. They come from abusive situations. There are 80 at



Mosquito netting  
attached to windows



George and David, Kionyo youth in Nairobi,  
donate food stuffs to an orphanage



Meshed and grilled door to keep out the monkeys

the moment between the ages of 2 and 18, but mainly 6 to 12 years. The sisters are wonderful, and very happy to receive the donation.

Our contractor welded metal onto the grill door above the laundry because the monkeys have finally discovered the goodies in the house and had been squeezing through the grill door at night, and even during the day, causing the cleaning lady to shriek! All is good now, although a monkey learned to open the door handle, so we have to make sure it is locked each night.

## FEB. 6

Fr. Dio caught COVID while doing a live-in course at Chemchemi in Nairobi, so he had to come home and go into isolation for 10 days. His symptoms were very mild and one wouldn't know he had it except for the test result.

On a positive note, all our staff have now resumed work, allowing them to receive their salary once again. Although we had been paying their retirement and medical benefits, and made occasional gifts to them during the pandemic, it was a real struggle for all of them. However, due to the uncertainty, we advised them to be ready for another lockdown.

Euticus, at the farm, reported that a large swarm of locusts arrived on Friday for lunch. I'm looking forward to the report and pictures.



Farm manager Euticus holds a locust



Fr. Gerry meets with the youth for a planning meeting

## FEB. 13

I was happy to see the Nairobi Youth enthusiastically gather for the first time since February, 2020. They were well organized and allocated one event per month for 2021. In April, they are planning to visit the Umbrella Children's Home loaded with food. Nicholas, our own youth graphics artist, was co-opted to design a little poster.

I think the Mazenod family aspect of the Oblates was nicely displayed this week. Our former chairman from Njogune had some difficulty with his heart so he came to Mater Hospital for a small procedure. I went to anoint him because he thought surgery might be the same day. He was very happy, grateful and amazed I came immediately.

The previous week, our front door lock had been broken. It seems someone might have tried to pull the door instead of pushing. The lock company said breaking the handle also damaged the motherboard inside.

After sweet-talking them and crying poor, they eventually fixed it and decided not to charge us. So, I took two cakes to them when I collected the lock. It being almost Valentine's Day, the looks on the faces of the three women was wonderful.





Scholastics renewing their vows

It was like they've never had a client bring them cakes. I encouraged them to share with the technicians who fixed the lock, and the boss who waived the cost.

## FEB. 20

Welcome to Lent.

We happily received news that Fr. Dionisius, OMI, was COVID negative after his positive test the previous Wednesday.

We were also happy to hear that several of our scholastics had renewed their vows for another year: Br. Charles in Rome, Br. Moses in Méru and four Brothers in Cedara: Phelix, Paul, Stephen and David. All the renewals and celebrations were held on Tuesday, Feb. 16th because our anniversary day (17th) was Ash Wednesday. This year the Missionary Oblates of Mary Immaculate officially turned 195 years young (but 205 years unofficially).



Postulants and pre-novices celebrate  
with the Oblate community

Tuesday was a day of celebration and we welcomed our new postulants (John, Dominic, Franklin and Raphael). They were all happy. The formalities and signing forms gave them a sense of belonging. Hope they are ready to work!

The new pre-novices (John, Emmanuel and Eugene) transferred from Kisaju to Karen. They were formally received with forms to sign. We now have three "oldies"



Fr. Praveen gathers with the lay associates

(Collins, Peter and Matthew), the three new men and the two new young men from Namibia (Emmanuel and Ferstinus). Coming from Namibia is an attempt to ground them in the fact they are being formed for international work, not just staying at home. Many Oblates in Southern Africa are reluctant or strongly opposed to being sent overseas.



## FEB. 27

Sad news greeted us this week with the death of a Cameroon Sister who was at Chemchemi with Fr. Dionisius. She was about 60 years old and had some underlying health issues. The community was quite sad. We are hearing of a few more people dying from C-19, but only a few each week. Let's keep praying for all affected.

Children are impressed by  
Fr. Jean Pierre's large Oblate cross



Opening ceremony for the medical clinic

Of great excitement was hearing that the chief medical officer for the County of Méru had finally come to Kionyo to install staff and open the medical clinic built by the Oblates in 2009.

Last weekend, our hydro-geologist, Paul, did his work in our Méru parish to survey for a borehole to provide water to the slum dwellers and schools around. He thought the water would be between 200 and 250 metres below ground. I suggested to Fr. Daquin to ask the parishioners to pray hard it will be less than 200 metres because that was the budget sent to the donors. The extra 50 metres would cost US\$4,000.

Fr. Cosmas took his eight pre-novices to the Aberdare's

National Park for a day out. They call it community building. I must go there myself one day as it looks beautiful.



Fr. Cosmas takes the pre-novices for a community building exercise at the Aberdares National Park

I had a scary Tuesday night as I started coughing for a few hours in bed and my breathing became a bit laboured. It might have been an allergic reaction to the women clearing weeds and grass cuttings. The next morning I slept in and self-isolated for the day, even though there was very little coughing. I was worried it might be you know what, but I'm confident it is just a cold. The weather changed on Tuesday and I'd spent a few hours outside in the cool air without a jacket. I've now had three nights of good long sleeps and felt quite good.



Pre-novices enjoy a trek through the park

## MARCH 6

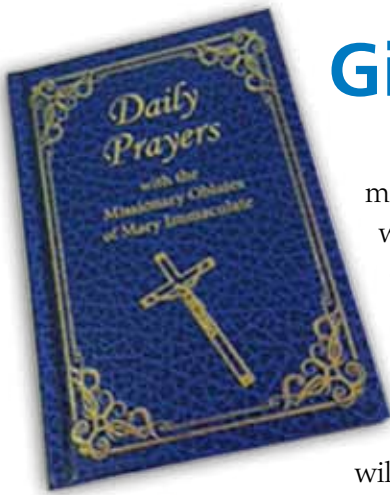
We are still COVID-19 free and life is slowly getting back to normal, but prices are rising and the recent fuel price hike has not helped. More people are begging for work. Thankfully our youth are trying hard and somehow managing to get by.

Joshua, our carpenter, came to Karen to fit fly-screens on all the bedroom bathroom windows so we can leave a window open for ventilation in all the rooms to avoid the musty smell. He also fitted two external breather holes in the staircase fire-proof storeroom to avoid clothes getting mildew in the sealed space. Local women are enjoying a bit of casual labour to plant grass around the house and are making good progress.

I travelled with Fr. Greg to Amboseli to look at some land suggested to us: large plots of 21 acres each for a low cost, on the edge of the Amboseli National Park. This would be a good investment for the long term.

My dream is to buy a few parcels of land and hold it for the future as a project to help poorer people or orphans to obtain an acre of land in 10 or 20 years, when the area has fully developed with roads, water and power. Of course, by then the land prices will be impossible for the poorer people. Let's dream and pray – so we might be able to act.





# Gift offering

Prayer is the foundation of the mission work of the Oblates and we would like to share with you a complimentary copy of our Daily Prayers with the Missionary Oblates of Mary Immaculate.

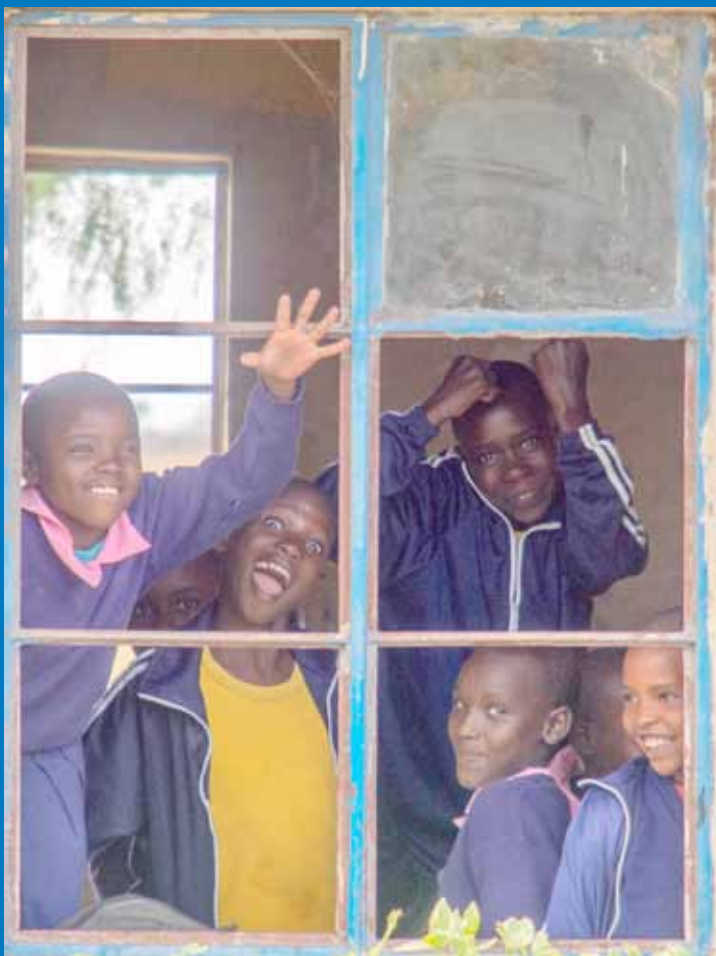
The prayers found in this blue, hard covered, 264-page book will provide you with a year's worth of daily prayers as well as special prayers for holidays and feast days to inspire you as you deepen and strengthen your relationship with God.

## DONATING SECURITIES *to Oblate missionary works*



Do you have publicly traded securities that you would like to donate to the benefit of the Oblate missions? You can directly donate your publicly traded securities (shares) to *AMMI Lacombe Canada MAMI* and receive an official income tax receipt while avoiding the payment of capital gains tax.

To take advantage of this tax-saving offer, please call Diane Lepage (1-866-432-6264) at our office for further information. A minimum market value of \$5,000 is suggested. We would be happy to facilitate this exchange that benefits you and the poor of the Oblate missions. To view an excellent instructive tutorial on how you can increase the value of your donation of securities and earn a tax credit at the same time: <https://omilacombe.ca/powerful-way-leave-legacy-2/>



***Every cent** of every dollar  
you give will go **entirely**  
to the mission works  
and ministries of the Oblates.*



Have you  
considered  
including the  
*Missionary  
Oblates*

as a beneficiary  
in your will?

*Your gift to*

*AMMI Lacombe Canada MAMI  
would ensure that the good  
ministry and mission works of the  
Oblates continues in Canada and  
throughout the world. You could  
even specify an Oblate mission  
that is dear to your heart.*



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**Communications  
Coordinators:**

John and Emily Cherneski  
[lacombemissions@yahoo.ca](mailto:lacombemissions@yahoo.ca)

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