



# YEAR OF VOCATIONS

1.-

## WELCOME

WHAT IS IT THAT MAINTAINS AND SUSTAINS MY VOCATION?

Welcome, in this year that we celebrate vocations, especially for us Marists, we begin our moment, reflecting interiorly on our "YES", having felt moulded by the Lord.

## SONG

SONG: "CORAZÓN DE BARRO" (HEART OF MUD)

2.-

3.-

## ACTIVITY

Feeling that our heart is made of clay, that it was moulded by the hands of the Lord, we discover in our beginnings, remembering that vocational spark that ignited and awakened in me and generated a process in the journey of religious life.....

(hand out coloured plasticine to each person, as many as needed)

## PERSONAL TIME

4.-

In a determined space, to invite each person to give shape with plasticine, to that dream that guided my vocation and has given me light.

5.-

## ISSUE

Observing the shape, I have made of the plasticine, I see its colours, its features, its way of being and being, and I wonder:

Has it mutated, has it changed, is it another dream that sustains me to keep on walking?

## SHARE

6.-

Celebrating the life of each one of us, we share our dreams, the way we perceive our walk as Marists in the style of Mary and Champagnat...

## HEART OF CLAY

(TAPHERS)

Make me a heart of clay,  
breaks the heart of stone,  
give it all the twists and turns it  
takes,  
but do it your way.

Give me a simple heart,  
make me a heart like yours,  
use any shape you want,  
but make it just like yours.

As you wish, sir,  
How do you want it to be?  
Shape it Jesus,  
do it your way.

May I have your patience, your love,  
that I may have your will,  
that I may have your freedom, that  
peace with God may reign,  
that I may have what I lack, that I may  
have more than what I do not have,  
make me a heart of clay, that's all I  
want.

May I have your simplicity always so  
full of light,  
forgive as you forgive, look how well  
you do it,  
make me a child's heart, a clean and  
pure heart,  
turn it over with your hands  
and make me a heart like yours.

## CUT THE ROCK

(KAIROI)

He cut the rock, he made brothers by  
raising a house, a family of work and  
praise, by example he built fraternity.  
But it was God, who lived in this man's  
body, who listened, smiled and gave  
strength to walk.

Because man without God  
is not its own master.

For man without God knows defeat.  
And the fact is that man without God  
cannot walk (2).

They fought him and disputed his idea  
of madness, discouraged his enthusiasm,  
and opposed him; he had no one to fight  
on his behalf.

But it was God, who supported this  
man's every step, who watched over and  
disproved the proud and charlatan.

He ran the mountains, tasted the  
fatigue and the taste of sweat.  
The villager received his blessings,  
gave him his bed and he slept in the  
doorway.

But it was God  
that illuminated the heart of this man,  
and held out hope for the poor  
homeless...



7.-

SONG  
SONG: "CUT THE ROCK".

**OUR FATHER.....**

**SALVE REGINA.....**

