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THE SAN JOSE FILIPINO

CURSILLO MOVEMENT NEWSLETTER

Step by step: a perspective

Toward Bonnin’s authentic Cursillo Weekend

By: Bro. Harvey Barkin

The one thing that binds Cursillistas everywhere is the Cursillo Weekend.

And yet each language group, down to the diocesan movement, conducts their weekends differently with their own add-ons.

In the well-worn analogy of the Movement, it’s like an overdecorated Christmas tree – the essence of the tree is buried under all those excesses.

In the 90s, the National Cursillo had mostly conceptual books about the Movement. There was hardly any procedural text. This was a difficult situation especially since, to many Cursillistas, their lives in the Movement starts with the Weekend. Fortunately, in the Bay Area, we had a lot of help from Cursillistas like Deacon Ben Agustin who put together a detailed Cursillo Weekend schedule manual for the Filipino San Francisco movement, which in turn helped San Jose.

With FEBA now publishing the translated works of Bonnin, the opportunity is finally upon us to look at the Cursillo Weekend that the first Cursillistas conducted. The way it was meant to be.

Before Covid, the National Cursillo Movement released Step by step – a Weekend manual supposedly based on Bonnin’s thinking.

Cursillistas are encouraged to follow the Movement’s authentic charism. What better way to do this than follow the manual in Bonnin’s words, Step by step?

Our Secretariat, like the others, has been tasked to gradually implement Step by step in future Weekends.

Browsing at Step by step, the prospect seems daunting.

In trying to compare and contrast our Weekend schedule with Step by step, the process is more like detoxing away the excesses. Until only the Christmas tree remains.

It’s actually not a great effort. The realization hits you when you put together bits and pieces of what you already know.

Cursillistas before us had very good intentions when they improvised and added elements in the absence of a definitive manual that spelled out what to do exactly in a Weekend.

Sad to say, we didn’t get it all right.

Like, evangelization should be kerygmatic. Spread the gospel with joy. But our testimonies are often tearful incidents and situations from our life experiences. Crying has become the formula at our Ultreyas and sometimes at the SOL. We don’t serve new and fresh witnesses. Is it any wonder why attendance is diminishing?

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Worldwide Cursillo Movement

By Sis. Rosalinda Pascual, Region XI Coordinator, Filipino language group

Many new Cursillistas don’t fully realize that the Cursillo is a worldwide movement. After the three encounters at their weekends and the powerful witnesses in the rollos, the talk on the worldwide Cursillo movement comes as another surprise at the Fourth Day Reunion. Cursillistas not only from all walks of life but also in different countries have experienced the same encounters and are bound by the same fellowship!

The Cursillo movement began in Mallorca, Spain in 1944 and spread to over 60 countries. By 1950, diocesan and national secretariats began to emerge. In 1970, it was evident that all these secretariats need to be connected and coordinated. Especially because regional and international Cursillo meetings were held at different times and places. There were already three world meetings and two world ultreyas before 1980.

On June 23-27, 1980, the world organization of the Cursillo movement was created during the fifth inter-American meeting at Santo Domingo in the Dominican Republic. This was the beginning of the Organismo Mundial De Cursillos De Cristianidad (OMCC). The Pontifical Council for the Laity issued a decree on May 30, 2004 to confirm its recognition of the OMCC as structure to coordinate and promote the Cursillo.

The OMCC (www.cursillosdecristiandad.net), is composed of four International groups.

- 1) GLCC, Latin-American Group
- 2) GET, European Working Group
- 3) NACG, North American and Caribbean Group
- 4) APG, Asia Pacific Group.

These international groups have country-national secretariats under them.

- 1. GLCC was the first international group that formed in 1970 with members: Argentina, Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Colombia, Costa Rica, Dominican Republic, Ecuador, El Salvador, Guatemala, Honduras, Mexico, Nicaragua, Panama, Paraguay, Peru, Uruguay, Venezuela
- 2. GET European group members: Australia, Belgium, Benin, Burkina Faso, Croatia, Czech Republic, Equatorial Guinea, France, Germany, Gibraltar, Hungary, Ireland, Italy, Netherlands, Portugal, Romania, Slovakia, South Africa, Spain, Switzerland, Togo, UK, England and Wales
- 3. APG was created in 1990 and includes: Australia, Mariana-Saipan, Guam, Hawaii, India, Japan, Korea, Philippines, Samoa—USA, Singapore, Sri Lanka, Taiwan, Thailand, Vietnam (diaspora – Vietnamese Cursillistas in Europe, Canada, USA)
- 4. NACG was formed in 1998 with members: Antigua, Barbados, Canada, Cuba, Dominica, Grenada, Guyana, Jamaica, Montserrat, Puerto Rico, St. Lucia, St. Vincent, Trinidad, USA

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Step by step (cont'd)

Bonnin says there should be jokes and games in the Weekends to allow for periods of relaxation. But there were Weekends that packed activities until midnight. Leaders who felt extra rosary sessions made extra time useful. Posters taken down because they were "too distracting." Jokes skipped after meals to catch up with the hectic schedule. Then we wonder why no rollo is retained with all the activity overloads.

There doesn't seem to be "deans" outside of Filipino movements. Probably because in our minds there's "school" in SOL and, after all, "cursillos" means little courses. Literal thinking brought about adapting a campus-like atmosphere with grade school strictures for the Weekends. Step by step shares the table leader responsibility to the candidates. This could be a bone of contention for some "deans" who are uneasy letting go of this sacrosanct office to unformed candidates.

Bonnin himself wanted songs that are not pious but folkloric – relating more to traditions and customs. The anthem of Cursillistas, "De Colores", is one such song adapted from a 16th century original. Another Mexican song, "Mananita," is originally a birthday song and one source dates back the original to 1896.

If folklore is called for, we Filipinos, won't pick Awit ng Pulubi. Nobody in our Movement thought of adapting a Ruben Tagalog song. Or, closer to baby boomers, an ecology- or social justice-conscious song from Asin or Heber Bartolome and Banyuhay.

But clearly, most Filipino Cursillistas prefer to adapt pop songs from the West. "Today," the song most often associated with Agape, is actually a pop song by the New Christy Minstrels from 1964. For a time, Grace before and after meals were sung to the tune of "Edelweiss" at Weekends before Vallambrosa. The late Bro. Tom Oppus was at the Weekend when they first sang "Ballad of the Golden Cross" adapted from "Ballad of the Green Beret" in 1966 by Sgt. Barry Sadler. And long-time Cursillistas still remember soloists at the dawn mananita who sang "I Believe" from 1953 -- it was the first pop song introduced on TV.

Sadly, it's been almost 60 years since we've had an adapted folkloric song in the Filipino Movement. Sadder still when you bring your kids to the Ultreya and watch them look at their shoes when we older Cursillista form a circle and sing De

Weekend Comparison: San Jose schedule vs. Step by step schedule Part 1

THURSDAY - FIRST NIGHT OF THE WEEKEND		THURSDAY - FIRST NIGHT OF THE WEEKEND	
CURSILLO MANUAL		STEP BY STEP RECTOR'S GUIDE	
630 pm	Registration		Appendix 1 - Things to Bear in Mind Room Assignments
740 pm	Preliminary Rollo	700	
815 pm	Begin Retreat Phase Chapel Prayer before meditation 1st Meditation "Know Yourself" Prayer after meditation	745 pm	Preliminary Rollo
845 pm	Way of the Cross	845 pm	Chapel Prayer before meditation 1st Meditation "Know Yourself" Prayer after meditation Way of the Cross
930 pm	Break	930 pm	Bankruptcy Story, Appendix 2
950 pm	Prayer before Meditation 2nd Meditation "The Prodigal Son" Prayer after meditation Rosary if time allows	945 pm	Prayer before meditation 2nd Meditation "The Prodigal Son" Prayer after meditation No Rosary
1015 pm	Examination of Conscience Night prayers	1015 pm	Examination of Conscience, Appendix 3 Night Prayers / Announcements
1025 pm	Announcements and Retire	1045 pm	Retire
1030 pm	Team Meeting	1045 pm	Team Meeting

Red text marks features in Step by Step not in San Jose Weekend schedule. (Data from Sis. Rosalinda Pascual and Sis. Marcy Reyes)

Colores (sometimes with the can-can routine we can hardly manage). Ever seen a millennial cringe when we sing, We are Cursillistas? It was adapted from pop in the 1960s – just no fizzle left for listeners more than a half a century later.

The elements revealed in Step by Step, like the corridor work, the break time games, the jokes and the folkloric songs point to a different dynamics that Bonnin was trying to achieve.

The Cursillo weekend was not meant to be a purely scholarly discourse. Bonnin was more into a friendly, casual gathering sharing the works and wonder of Christ. Not analyzing, not so much preaching but finding and sharing the joy in creation and situations.

There must be something in staff and candidates riding together to the Cursillo house as instructed in Step by step. Even the movie adaptation of Jesus Christ Superstar begins with a bus ride in the desert. A transition device signified with a journey.

Some of the unsourced bankruptcy stories have the feel of urban legends. Their source does not matter. It does not matter if the tales happened or not. But most of them are like stories that would be shared around a campfire. The value here is enjoying the warmth of close friends along with stories that are precursor to powerful testimonies in the rollo. The message here is that the story-telling is in itself the evangelizing tool.

This is the branding of Cursillistas – not just the bible studies, not just the choir singing, not just serving the parish. But living extraordinary lives that shine as examples. Examples that others may see and be evangelized. The examples that we can weave into our stories. Maybe the only Bible that some will see.



Worldwide Cursillo Movement (cont'd)



In the GET, the Cursillo Movement spread from Mallorca, Spain into the European mainland in 1953. The same year, in GLCC, the first American country to host the Cursillo Movement was Colombia. In NACG, the Cursillo Movement started in the United States in 1957. In APG, the United States brought the Cursillo Movement to the Philippines in 1963. Filipino Cursillistas were instrumental in spreading the Movement throughout the Asia-Pacific region.

The OMCC is a service entity, not an authority, and promotes:

- Fidelity to the Church and its teachings
- The dynamic unity of the Cursillo Movement Worldwide
- The mentality of the founders
- The fundamental ideas of the Movement
- The conclusions of the International and World Encounters

The OMCC has a main Executive Committee and separate Executive Committees from the international groups. The OMCC Executive Committee has a president, vice-president, ecclesiastical assistant, secretary, and bursar.

The OMCC seat rotates every four years among the international groups. Only international groups have the right to vote the National Secretariat of the host country of the OMCC. The National Secretariat of the host country then appoints the Executive Committee. The Executive members meet at least every two years. The OMCC is in charge of the World Ultreya. In 2013 it was held in Australia; 2017 in Fatima, Portugal; 2021, Mexico (pending due to the pandemic); and 2025, USA.

OMCC designates the international group for the next seat. The international group then selects which national secretariat to be in the seat.

The whole focus of the OMCC is unity of the Cursillo Movement, continuing to update and revitalize it.

The present seat is in the GLCC and the OMCC executive committee seat is in Mexico from 2018 to 2021. From 2014 to 2017 the OMCC seat was in GET and chose Portugal to be the main seat.

For the year 2022-2025 it is NACG's turn and the USA was chosen to be its seat. The US national secretariat voted for the OMCC executive members this time. **(Additional data from French-speaking Cursillo Movement of Canada).**



Prayer to St. Joseph

Blessed Joseph, husband of Mary be with us this day. You protected and cherished the Virgin; loving the Child Jesus as your Son, you rescued Him from the danger of death. Defend the Church, the household of God, purchased by the Blood of Christ. Guardian of

the Holy Family, be with us in our trials. May your prayers obtain for us the strength to flee from error and wrestle with the powers of corruption so that in life we may grow in holiness and in death rejoice in the crown of victory.

Amen.

Message from the Spiritual Adviser

Bishop Oscar Cantu sent this note to bring awareness to the faithful that 2021 marks the 40th Anniversary of the Diocese of San Jose, founded on March 18, 1981, the eve of the Solemnity of Saint Joseph. This year-long Jubilee celebration began on January 30, 2020 and will close on November 21, 2021. (Fr. Francis Kalaw)

Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

God's people have always been called to journey. Abraham was called to leave his home country, journey to a new land, and trust God. Moses led the Israelites out of slavery in Egypt, journeying through the desert for 40 years to the cusp of the Promised Land. Jesus journeyed from Galilee to Jerusalem to fulfill his mission of salvation for the world. St. Augustine notes that "the Church progresses on her pilgrimage amidst this world's persecutions and God's consolations" (Civ. Dei, 18, 51; LG 8).

Our local Church, too, in the Diocese of San Jose, has journeyed 40 years in faith, in hope, and in love. As we look back at our history, we appreciate God's presence and work among the diverse people in Santa Clara County. We recall the numerous persons – lay, religious, and clergy – who carried the banner of faith, of education, of social justice, and of outreach to the less fortunate.

Let us acknowledge that in our present, dynamic reality – increased secularization, racial and economic inequalities, and a global pandemic that has altered nearly every aspect of our lives – God continues to walk with us and unites us in Christ. Therefore, our jubilee is not only a year of celebration, but also a time to renew our commitment to Christ's mission as missionary disciples.

Moving forward, we must build on the rich legacy of these forty years and the fertile ground that many have tilled to address current challenges. We will work to enhance the vibrancy of our parishes, schools, and ministries throughout the Diocese for the next forty years and beyond. We will look to proclaim the Gospel boldly in our richly multicultural valley by encountering others where they are, witnessing our faith in community, and living our vocations fully, all the while remembering that God promises to be with us on our journey.

I invite us all to listen deeply to the voice of the Holy Spirit in this year of Jubilee, as God calls us to rededicate ourselves in new ways so the work of the Gospel might transform the world. Happy 40th Anniversary! May we journey together in hope!

*Most Reverend Oscar Cantú
Bishop of San Jose*

When I saw the face of God and lived

Christ is my job at COVID-19

As told to Sis. Maria De Quinto by Bro. Larry Candido



Happier times for Candido family in Venice
(L-F:) Bro. Larry, wife Bilette, children Kevin and Vanessa

It's been almost a year since my wife, Bilette, and I visited Southern Spain in March 2020. On our flight to Spain, we saw the northern lights (a.k.a aurora borealis), a once in a lifetime experience. Little did we know that darkness was descending upon us and the whole world.

But the impending COVID-19 pandemic was still not a concern for many people-- in Spain and in the US. For almost a week we enjoyed the sights and grand cathedrals in Malaga, Ronda, Granada, and Córdoba.

We also planned to visit for seven more days Seville, Valencia, and Barcelona. But it was interrupted when the Spanish government issued a national lockdown due to the exploding Covid cases while we were at Córdoba.

The US also announced a lockdown, restricting its borders which limited incoming international flights for US residents only. All direct flights including ours from Barcelona was cancelled. This was when COVID-19 first hit us with anxiety.

Suddenly the holiday mood evaporated, replaced with the gnawing fear of the unknown. Where do we go? What do we do now? We prayed so hard to God and to our patron saints for guidance, strength, and our safe return back to the US.

We canceled our accommodations and transportation for Seville, Valencia, Barcelona. We instead decided to head to Barcelona, our departure city, with the hope of getting an earlier flight out. But even things around us were getting macabre.

Sunday morning, we walked along the sidewalk in Córdoba from our lodging to the bus stop (10–15-minute walk) for the main train station at an empty park. At the other side of the street, a hearse with a coffin inside and a car following slowly was pacing us as we pulled our luggage in the same direction.

We arrived late in Barcelona still unhinged, not knowing when we'll be able to fly home. Our flight was rescheduled twice. The US did not allow direct flights out of Spain. Our only way out was through London.

On our second night, I received an email from our airline offering flight for the following morning but no guaranteed seats-- no ticket, no boarding pass in our hands. Just show up at the airport.

On top of everything else, I was not feeling good. Perhaps, it was due to being caught in the rain. Despite that, my wife and I went out to buy food at the La Rambla area. Along the way to our lodging, we stopped at a church to pray for a safe journey home.

In the early winter morning, we took the airport bus to Josep Tarradellas Barcelona – El Prat Airport. Fortunately, we got our boarding passes. Our flight was one of the few remaining flights to London.

I was feeling more feverish but I didn't know if it was Covid. For sure, we didn't want to get stuck or hospitalized in Spain.

We arrived at SFO with San Francisco already on lockdown. They were starting to check all arrivals for Covid symptoms and quarantine us at home for seven days. Our two kids, Vanessa and Kevin were happy to see us.

Upon arrival at home, we went directly to our bedroom to quarantine. Our kids brought food and other needs to us. My wife was still feeling fine but my situation was not getting better. I still had fever and food and drink tasted bad.

We had video consultation to see if I need to go to the hospital. When my breathing became labored, my wife told my doctor that I needed to go to Emergency. With the hospital already on Covid lockdown, my wife dropped me off at the entrance while she waited in the car. I was admitted and my wife sent home.

I was diagnosed with COVID-19. I was in ICU and intubated at one time due to respiratory issues. At that point, I didn't know whether I was going to make it out of the hospital alive. All I can do was pray and leave everything to God. I was at His mercy. My whole family was at His mercy. I was there for almost two weeks. It was a lonely place with no visitor and drawn curtains cutting me off from the rest of the world. Thank God for the iPhone-- I was able to FaceTime my family but I could barely talk.

While at the hospital, I found out that all of them also got Covid. My son was also hospitalized for three days. My wife and daughter were isolated at home until my full recovery. Friends and relatives dropped off food and supplies at the gate of our front yard for weeks.

I was discharged with oxygen bottle and respirator, and a walker to recuperate at home for almost three weeks. I even had to do physical therapy.

From hindsight, it's hard to believe that with God's amazing grace, my family and I recovered completely. The experience brought us closer to one another, to God and the saints.

I can relate my experience to the exodus from Egypt, being stranded and tested in the desert then making it to the Promised Land. I believe by this experience and my full recovery God still has remaining tasks for me. God has always been there for me and my family and He will not abandon us if we put our trust in Him. De Colores!

My heart will go on with Christ

As told to Sis. Maria de Quinto by Sis. Nathalie Crisostomo

Fifteen years ago, I was diagnosed with mitral valve regurgitation. It's a heart condition characterized by a leak in my mitral valve due to a tear or damage. The "leak" will cause my heart to grow so big until it just would explode. Needless to say it could cut short my otherwise peaceful life.

You see, while I was an average student, I excelled in many extracurricular activities such as dancing. I just "gyrated" my way through high school by joining the official cheering team.

The first time I met my pediatric cardiologist (I was considered a case for pedia until I reached 21) he did not mince words and dropped the bomb right away.

I was to refrain from manual work. I can't wash dishes, I can't even wipe dust nor sweep. Any movement other than what's necessary can and will exacerbate my condition. I would climb my classroom in the morning and stay there until it was time to go home for going up and down more than once a day was a "threat."

I was given penicillin shots at 21-day intervals. Giving up my "career" as a star dancer wasn't even the hard part. Seeing my family agonize over my situation was the hard part.

Considering our meager means, my maintenance was creating a dent on our finances. At some point I would resign and leave my fate to God. I would cry myself to sleep wondering whether the sun will shine tomorrow.

To some extent being sick has benefits: you learn to value everything. You learn to appreciate everything. You laugh and cry over silly things thinking it might be your first and last time.

For 10 years, my doctor and I managed with just the penicillin shots but he had to refer me to an adult cardio. The cardiologist right away suggested surgery as my only option if I wanted to live. If the disease didn't kill me, the cost of surgery will. PHP1.5million. We could barely afford my penicillin shots let alone surgery.

Apparently, I was at the threshold of a heart attack due to the extent that my heart has enlarged. I needed a surgery stat. We explored every option and applied for the hospital's social services. I was told the line at the social services may take as long as forever. Once again I left my life at the mercy of our Lord. If it is His will for me to live, any problem is surmountable.

In the meantime I was a "walking time bomb." Six months waiting was like forever. But I submitted to an interview and evaluation by the board that granted financial aid to indigents. Two weeks later I and 10 others were summoned by the office of the surgery chief. It was explained that my heart was strong but it was so large that it could burst anytime. The 11 of us were being considered as the social services' line up for the next month.

And then it was confirmed: I was getting surgery in the next two months! We stormed high heaven with prayers for one more hurdle: my co-pay. While I was approved for financial aid, I was also qualified for a 50 percent cost reduction assistance leaving me with still a lot of concerns. Half the battle was already won. I thought it would not happen soon but then it did. It was as though God had a personal "salvation plan" for me. His hand and Divine Providence in my life has never been more apparent than now.

But God was not finished. There is this lady who has been our angel in my entire life.. She helped send me to school. She is God's perfect assist to me and my family. I told her about the wonderful news of my surgery and said right away to grab the opportunity and worry about the cost later. It turned out this wonderful lady was God's earthly angel for my deliverance and reprieve. She not only paid the entire co-pay but also came two days before my procedure and she visited me several times during my confinement.

There was always a chance I might not survive when I go under the knife. It was one of those times when you have to get worse before you can get better. The days that ensued was a roller coaster of emotions for me. For the first time I didn't have control over my fate.

It was then, at dawn on the day of my surgery, that it came to me: that I will live by His grace. That I may die by His grace. And right at that moment while being wheeled in I felt at peace. That peace filled my heart like the light of a million mornings. I was in God's hands and that felt so good. I was in surgery for more than eight hours.

At some point they had to pause for about 15 minutes because repairing the valve seemed impossible. My mom and brother were consulted regarding their choice of valve replacement: metal or bovine. They decided to let the doctors decide as they would know better.

The operation dragged on much longer without any more news from the team (I had three surgeons) and at exactly 5pm, 10 hours after I was wheeled in, I finally came out of the OR.

When my family was summoned by the surgeons, it was explained that the surgery was short of a miracle because when they tried to repair it another way -- not the textbook usual way -- it worked!

My valve did not have to be replaced and I won't have to be on blood thinning medication the rest of my life and I'd have children.

My brother called the sweet lady who helped me to let her know the surgery went well and between sobs of relief she mentioned she was in Manaoag (a pilgrimage church venerating Our Lady of the Most Holy Rosary) praying the entire time I was at surgery.

Could it be that even Mama Mary was looking out for me nagging her Son for a miracle like at the wedding in Cana?

The next few months were spent doing rehab and further evaluations. When I was finally tested on the treadmill -- a test held off because they feared I'd miserably fail. I was running for 30 minutes and then the room exploded with cheers and applause. I was told only three out of 15,000 patients have done that so far.

I was restored by the Grace of God. I was His broken handmaid now made new. And then I met a man, a high school classmate. I realized he was a message from God when he told me to wear my scar all across my chest up to my stomach (you see I'm keloidal) like a badge of courage.

And that for some reason his thoughts of me were strongest when I was going through a rough patch (we've not communicated for over 10 years). I knew God had granted me another gift. He said he's made a pact with God to be good so he can deserve me. That man is now my husband of three years.

I now believe there can be happy endings ... twice. About a year and a half ago, the lady who has been helping me and my family invited my husband (Bro. Paul Crisostomo) and me to join a sort of retreat called "Cursillo". I realized then how important it is to surround ourselves with people who will inspire you to become even more "Christ like".

The Movement made me realize how we are connected by that bond of brotherhood in Christ. That it is our responsibility to make sure we magnify the image of God in us. That the Lord has an open invitation for us all to offer all our hands to Him so He could make them as His own. And in case you're wondering who this wonderful lady is, the same person who has been an example of faith, generosity, and love, she is my godmother Maria de Quinto.



Sis. Nathalie, Bro. Paul Crisostomo and Sis. Maria de Quinto

A priest walks into a bar...

The Bible from the mouth of babes Part 2

The greatest miracle in the Bible is when Joshua told his son to stand still and he obeyed him.

David was a Hebrew king skilled at playing the liar. He fought with the Finklesteins, a race of people who lived in Biblical times.

Solomon, one of David's sons, had 300 wives and 700 porcupines.

When Mary heard she was the mother of Jesus, she sang the Magna Carta.

When the three wise guys from the east arrived, they found Jesus in the manager.

Jesus was born because Mary had an immaculate contraption.

St. John the blacksmith dumped water on his head.

Jesus enunciated the Golden Rule, which says to do one to others before they do one to you. He also explained, "a man doth not live by sweat alone."

It was a miracle when Jesus rose from the dead and managed to get the tombstone off the entrance.

The people who followed the Lord were called the 12 decibels.

The epistles were the wives of the apostles.

One of the opossums was St. Matthew who was also a taximan.

St. Paul cavorted to Christianity. He preached holy acrimony, which is another name for marriage.

Christians have only one spouse. This is called monotony. (From a shared 2001 email message download)

Check These Out

- **Pray with us to end the Covid pandemic**, fully re-open churches and add the power of community to your urgent intentions at the virtual Cursillo Family Rosary every Monday at 7:30pm via WebEx meeting. Check your email weekly for the link to join.
- **Join the San Jose Cursillo Retreat** on May 15, 2021. Join the virtual group reunion and breakout sessions. Watch Fr. Bong Roxas' meditation on Fratelli Tutti and its relevance to the polarized times today. Celebrate mass with Fr. Francis. Watch out for the invitation and more details.
- **We are counting on you.** Join our monthly Ultreya and School of Leaders. We've got new fund-raisers and new talks for doctrinal and technique. Watch out for virtual invitations.
- **You don't have to go on a long drive** or book a hotel to go to the virtual 31st National Cursillo Encounter on July 23 to 24, 2021. Registration opens on April 2. Visit the National Cursillo website for more info: www.natl-cursillo.org
- **Save the Date** for the Region XI Virtual Encounter on May 22. Watch out for details and invitation from Region XI.

May all your sorrows turn to joy in the radiance of the risen Lord.

Fr. Francis Kalaw

Sis. Emma Forlanda

Sis. Desi Lucas

Sis. Maria De Quinto

Bro. Sam Sebastian

Sis. Marcy Reyes

Bro. Marlon De Leon

Sis. Melinda Collins

Sis. Robin & Bro. Harvey Barkin

Questions and submissions are welcome!

