

My Memories

Sr. Marie Goreth Ntakarutimana.

One day in 2009 I was in Ngozi, Burundi. I was still an aspirant at the time. I went to visit a certain family with my jumelle, Sr. Jacqueline. Sr. Caritas whom I considered at that time as a superior came with us. Caritas was in charge of aspirants and thus, was, in my view a superior.



That particular family had only one chair and obviously all three of us could not fit on the one chair. I had expected Caritas to take the chair and let us two aspirants sit on the floor but the reverse happened. Caritas sat on the floor while we two aspirants shared the chair. In my heart I saw her simplicity and it impressed me. I felt happy and can still reconnect to that happy feeling when I remember the incident. I also see that same simplicity on our first sisters who humbled themselves by coming to Africa to testify to God's goodness.

Thanks to all DMJ for being God's instruments by being simple and humble