



I have had many things on my plate over the last few weeks, so I have fallen behind in the blogs...sorry! In last blog, we were in Butiama as we visited Fr. Daniel at Our Lady of Precious Blood of Jesus' Parish. There were many requests for us to visit, particularly from the Carmelite Sisters whose property and school is adjacent to the parish and to the Resurrectionists Sisters who are nearby. First up



were the Carmelite Sisters. We enjoyed their hospitality of fresh avocado juice and cookies. Later in the afternoon we drove to the Resurrection Sisters, who are undertaking an expansion of their residence and school so that they will have more room for more candidates, novices and guests. We were given the “royal tour” of the construction site.



*Sr. Renata, C.R. showing Phillip and Vitalis the new construction.*



*Sr. Dominica and the Resurrection Sister candidates show Phillip and Yohana the new rooms.*





*The future of the Resurrectionists men and women in Tanzania, East Africa.*



*You can take the seminarian out of the park, but you cannot take the park out of the seminarian.*





*Everyone wanted me to take a turn. Not!*

One of the schools is for pre-primary children. The paintings on the buildings are very cute!







On Sunday, I presided at two Eucharists in Swahili. One was at one of Fr. Daniel's four outstations, and the other was in the church. Phillip handled the preaching at both Masses.



*The outstation after Mass, and then quickly to the parish church for the next Mass.*





After Sunday Masses, we started our journey home. We first drove five hours to Mwanza, where we stayed overnight. The next day, we traveled twelve hours to Singita where we found another lodge for the evening.



*My room in Singita. Those who know me well might be surprised that I figured out how the water worked for the shower!*



At Singita, we picked up our cook, Pendo, and her two sons, Gratitude and Cherub. We had dropped them off on the way so that Pendo could visit her parents in Singita. On our return, when I met her at the bus station, she had her two children, her luggage, and a chicken to bring back! In all seriousness, nothing surprises me anymore! We just put the chicken under Cherub's seat.



After our arrival back in Morogoro, we prepared for the Feast of Corpus Christi, which we celebrated with the Blessed Sacrament Sisters, complete with procession







with the Blessed Sacrament. The seminarians built a canopy for the procession, but someone thought it was *for him* to provide some shade on a hot day.





The latest update is that my flight, after several more changes, is scheduled to arrive at Dulles International Airport on August 2. Here is hoping! School starts for us at Mount St. Mary's University on August 17, so I am running out of time!

Visit *CR's in Action* <https://resurrectionists.ca/>