



August 2018

Arrupe Insider

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Students' Association



Opening Academic Assembly

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Words of gratitude and thanks from the whole Arrupe Insider team to Mr. Hubert Niyonkuru, who served as the editor in chief during the academic year 2017-2018 . A warm welcome to Mr. Ekesiobi Christian, the new editor in chief for the academic year 2018-2019.

Editorial

As the biblical saying goes, “There is a time for everything... a time to plant and a time to uproot...” (Ecc. 3:1,2). I believe it would not be out of context to add, ... a time to end an academic year, and a time to begin a new one. It is that time of the year in Arrupe’s academic calendar when hands that waved goodbye to one another shake themselves in a gesture of welcome; that time of the year when warm hugs of arrival replace weary farewell embraces. It is that time of the year when faces that turned away from one other and feet that dispersed to different parts of the world on vacation, experiments and other programs reunite under the umbrella of our noble institution. It is that time of the year when Arrupe Jesuit University (AJU) launches into her first semester of a new (2018/2019) academic year, not just another academic year as an academic Institution, but her first academic year as a University.

On this note and on behalf of the Arrupe Insider, I cease this timely occasion of our first publication in this academic year to welcome all students, staff and friends of AJU to the new academic year. In a special way, we congratulate and welcome to AJU’s family, the newly admitted students and recruited staff of the University, joining us from across and beyond the continent. Welcome back also to those who had travelled to various destinations during the long vacation; and bravo to the few who held the fort while others were away.

Many were the events that marked the period of long vacation for the older students, as well as ‘pre-Arrupe’ experiences for our new students. Pen has been put to paper by some students to give us a glimpse of these experiences. Also, the new semester kicked off with the earnest commencement of lectures on the 6th of August. But, before that was an orientation program organized in the interest of our new students who are still settling in and familiarizing themselves with the system. These activities culminated in the Inauguration ceremony which witnessed the official opening of the academic year on the 11th of August. We shall learn of some of these events in the pages to come.

On a rather sad note, AJU joins the Jesuits of the Zimbabwe-Mozambique province in mourning the demise of one of her own, Late Mr. Manuel Nelo Jose who passed away on the 8th of July. Nelo was a Mozambican Jesuit and an alumnus of Arrupe, 2014/2015 graduating class. May God receive his soul in His heavenly kingdom.

Following the sign of the times at Arrupe, the beginning of a new academic year signals each one to brace up to the reality of the mission that faces us - the mission of seeking intellectual depth and rigor, all for the end of being ever able to love and serve. May we embrace this reality as we march into the new year.

Welcome once again!

Ekésiobi Christian SJ

Arrupe Jesuit University

The Opening Ceremony of the 2018-2019 Academic Year at Arrupe Jesuit University



Upon entering the gate, one thing was vivid; a celebratory aura which generated exuberant vibes that even the atmosphere could not afford to conceal. The 11th of August 2018 saw Arrupe holding its first Opening Ceremony of the Academic Year not as a College but as a University. It was an august occasion which commenced by the procession (special mention goes to the new students). The University choir ushered in the procession with a melodious chorus which animated those who were present. Those who dare to scrutinize the recesses of historic moments with a meticulous eye can attest to the notion that the procession had both a sentimental and a symbolic value. It appeared as though Arrupe was marching into victory, into that greatness and excellence it so aspires to attain in all its endeavours.

Knowing that there is God who makes things possible, the august ceremony began with a word of prayer from Fr Buckland SJ. This was ensued by an exuberant singing of the Zimbabwe National Anthem. As if to showcase Arrupe Jesuit University's unity in diversity, the national anthem was sung in three languages Shona, Ndebele and English by people of diverse ethnicities. Notably, on behalf of the Rector (Fr Munyoro SJ), Fr Mardai gave welcome remarks. This ushered in the era of speeches which PVC and Dean Academics, PVC Financial Administrator and Registrar rendered. This era ended after the Vice Chancellor Fr Kizito Kiyimba SJ propounded his vision and hopes for Arrupe Jesuit University. Among other profound ideas, he articulated that, Arrupe Jesuit University is a place where things happen, a place where no one should walk with such laxity and dullness, but it is a place of

intelligible audacity. Reiterating his words; Arrupe Jesuit University dares to dream big and see opportunities where others see a wall.

On a special note, the new students were asked to make their pledge and were officially welcomed to Arrupe Jesuit University. Then there was an angelic singing of the Arrupe Jesuit University Anthem led by the choir. Immediately after the closing remarks, the people processed to the chapel for the Eucharistic celebration whose main celebrant was Fr Joachim, a Claretian. A point to note, during his homily, he said something which was amusing and appealing especially to the students. Quoting St Paul's epistle to the Romans, he said, "Nothing can separate from the love of God." In Fr. Joachim's own words "Nothing can separate us from the love of wisdom, neither Logic, the teaching or non-teaching staff, neither pressure of assignments because through all these we are conquerors through Jesus Christ". Immediately after the celebration of the Eucharist, everyone processed to the multi-purpose hall for lunch. It was vivid that people were really prepared to celebrate this favourable liturgy of the stomach.

Ashley Salima



PROFESSOR PAPA NNUKWU'S WISDOM... GRANDPA'S WISDOM

Professor Papa Nnukwu welcomes all new and old students to this academic session. I know the old students are surprised at the change of name from just Papa Nnukwu to Professor. Anyway don't be surprised. Some of these things come with changing circumstances and upgrade. Since Arrupe college has upgraded to a university, Papa

Nnukwu had to also upgrade. **HABEMUS ARRUPPE JESUIT UNIVERSITY!!!**

OK MY CHILD. YOU ARE RIGHT. YOU CAN NOW STAND ON YOUR OWN. I GIVE YOU MY BLESSINGS.

YOU SHALL BE CALLED ARRUPPE JESUIT UNIVERSITY



MUMMY, MUMMY UZ FOR HOW LONG WILL YOU CARRY, NURSE AND BACK ME? I AM NOW A BIG BOY. I WANT TO STAND AND WALK ON MY OWN. PLEASE MUMMY UZ

THANK YOU MUMMY UZ

YOU ARE WELCOME MY SON. YOU HAVE MY BLESSINGS. NO FORCE ON EARTH CAN STOP AN IDEA WHOSE TIME HAS COME. ENJOY



LEXIBLE CONCEPTS

LEXIBLE CONCEPTS

The Novitiate Experience



The Jesuit novitiate is fundamentally a school of prayer and home of love as well as a time of probation, by means of various experiments, as they were established by our founder St. Ignatius. The real meaning and purpose of these experiments is precisely to test and verify the existence of the call of the Lord and the novice's maturity and freedom in the Society. The first and most important experiment is the thirty days retreat (the Spiritual Exercises). This was a time to journey with Christ in his passion, death, and resurrection. This gave me a picture of what it means to be a Jesuit and appreciation of God's presence in my life. It is the foundation of all the rest. It is a time of prayer, self-discovery (re-reading one's personal life), and deepening in the knowledge of the Lord.

During the novitiate time I was exposed to various forms of prayer and activities; daily Mass, reflection, praying with scriptures, studies, praying with the heart, examination of consciousness, ministerial engagements (four month experiments and weekly apostolates),

maunlia, choir practice and cooking on Sundays. If you want to go faster, walk alone but if you want to go far walk with others. In the novitiate we were twenty four novices, twelve in each year. Novices came from all over the Eastern Africa Province, with different cultural backgrounds, age, needs, opinions and nationalities but with the same goal to labour in the Lord's vineyard. We could have misunderstandings but that was the time to practice the virtue of forgiveness and to let go. The little works in the novitiate and my supporting companions made life very interesting. I enjoyed each moment of my novitiate life.

This was a time to transform a lay man into a Jesuit, learning how to live in a community, how to live and work with the poor and accompanying the needy. Working in the hospital was a time to encounter the suffering Christ who needed my help for he was helpless. This was a time to look at the smiling Christ on the face of the poor, the sick and the new born babies and appreciate new life. This was a wonderful experience in my life.

The two years of Novitiate allowed me the time to step away from everything, to step back from the busy and loud world and be alone with God. I compare Novitiate to a spiritual boot-camp which will help me along my journey to not only fulfill my vows of Chastity, Poverty, and Obedience, but [also] to live them. I encourage my companions, "do not be afraid of the unknown! Most of the time it is fear that keeps us from allowing the possibility of something new to happen within our lives. We do not want to let go of our comfort zone, be courageous and hangout into the

The Novitiate Experience

unknown. Allow yourself to be surprised by God! Our Blessed Mother is a beautiful example of it. Pray with her and she will help you find her Son's will in your life".

I feel happy to be part of this journeying towards God and His instrument, the Society of Jesus. Novitiate was a time to know that I am only an instrument of the Lord who toils day-in and day out to touch and to know God's will. I am just one among many instruments, only that I am engulfed by my own weaknesses. The two years were a time of growth towards Christ and love for the Society. A time to experience God's love, letting go of my old self, detachment, silence, meditation and becoming contemplative in action, "whoever is without love does not know God for God is love" (1 John 4:8).

I appreciate the virtue of silence and I am tempted to believe that the greatest killer of our spiritual life as religious is the bombing world. The world today is full of noise, worries, doubts and uncertainties. These make us forget all about the beauty of silence, God and prayer in our lives. Consequently, we take silence and prayers as a wastage of time. This has seriously made us to diminish in our prayer and spiritual life.

Let us therefore remember St. Ignatius, as well as the other saints. They remind us of the importance of turning our gaze to the "things of heaven". Silence leads to a fruitful prayer life. Let us turn our gaze to the Virgin Mary that she may teach us to love silence and prayer. I believe that if we all embrace the beauty of silence it will lead to a fruitful life. We shall attain love, an accommodative heart and heaven. Dear companions, let us embrace the silence of the heart for the greater glory of God.

Vincent Mpoza , SJ

Pastoral Path over the Holidays

The main purpose of this article is to give an account of my pastoral experience over the holiday. I shall classify it as follows (a) teaching experience, and then (b) parish experience. With the words of St Anthony Mary-Claret, the Holy founder of my congregation, the Claretian Missionaries, I asked for the intercession of the Blessed Virgin Mary before embarking on these experiences. I prayed: "I am like an arrow poised in your mighty hand. Release me, my mother with the full force of your arm..." (Doss 270).

The main pastoral activity which I engaged in was teaching at St Vincent Secondary School in Goromonzi District. I taught History and Religious Moral Education, mainly basing on Christian values, especially Catholic prayers, songs and teachings. It was a difficult task for me given that it was my first teaching experience. However, through the help of fellow teachers and some Arrupeans whom I shall thank later, I managed to sail through.

I encouraged the students to adopt English as mode of communication during lessons. This, at first, was a challenge given that some of the students were used to conversing mostly with the Shona language. I took the task to conduct one on one sessions with my students, in the spirit of helping them. Whilst some collaborated very well, others felt it was a burden, and they tried to resist. Therefore, I had to go an extra mile in convincing them on the

Pastoral Path over the Holiday

importance of English as the language of instruction. I worked hard to get them to familiarize themselves with the language. This, without doubt, proved to be fruitful as they eventually started to co-operate in class. A remarkable improvement could be seen in the quality of the students' written work; even other teachers acknowledged this fact.

On the last day of my teaching experience at St Vincent, some staff organized a surprise party for me. I least expected that they could throw a party just to say thank you. Mr. Mambera, one of the teachers remarked on behalf of the other teachers that they wished I had extended my stay, as even the students had improved. My stay at St Vincent helped me to realize that the knowledge I am getting at Arrupe Jesuit University has transformed me into one who helps to the very best of his ability. The Motto says it all "Ever to love and to serve"

The second part of the Holiday was spent at the St Charles parish, Ruwa. I accompanied the priests in visiting the small Christian Communities. The main purpose of the visits was to encourage these Communities to be active in all the parish activities. I was inspired by the parishioners' faith. I realised that the Catholic faith in Ruwa and Zimre is growing evidenced by the need to establish other small Christian Communities as the membership of already existing ones has exceeded the expected number. However, I felt that there is need to continue teaching people to pray and meditate, especially with the *Lectio Divina*.

In conclusion, I would like to thank all those who made this pastoral experience a memorable one: The acting head of the school, Mrs. Ganda; all the teaching and non-teaching staff of St Vincent, the Parish priest of St Charles Ruwa; Fr llamas CMF, Parish Priest of Zimre Fr Peter and all the Arrupeans who helped me when I needed help. In particular, I would like to thank Petras George S.J, Adelino S.J, Tinashe S.J, Lloyd O'cam...

Wesley Mudzeru

Pastoral Predicaments

Welcome back to Zimbabwe for those who travelled outside Zimbabwe, and welcome to everyone joining us for a new academic year. A special welcome to the first years; you are warmly welcome to Arrupe where we think philosophy.

I presume that everyone had a remarkable holiday. However, I cannot rule out the possibilities that, there were times when the holiday was a little bit puzzling. Well! If you encountered challenges, I can simply tell you that "you were not alone" because everyone probably had a puzzling moment not worthy of being shared. Mine was okay! I spent most of the time reading some few books for leisure; I remember reading a book "Me We Do Be" by Randall Bell for two days, so I rewarded myself with ten bonds. I also spent my time preparing for Sundays and weekday's reflections, giving talks, and of, course watching the world cup matches. I was disappointed by African teams except France, Ha-ha. In general, the holiday was exciting and challenging for everyone, includ-

Pastoral predicaments

ing me. I faced some pastoral predicaments and when I shared them with close friends, they told me of their ‘big ones’. So, I decided to gather at least five major challenges during my pastoral experience to share with you. And this is my countdown, enjoy!

Number five, Early Wakeup: It is a kind of torture to wake up early in the morning, especially when it is cold. It was very cold here in Harare, temperature ranging from 21° to 8°; sometimes down to 4°. That’s where I got to know about “*Irikutonora shamare*” literary meaning, “It is very cold my friend”. It was not easy, even for me to wake up early in the morning for Holy Mass. Anyway, I attended morning Masses sometimes shivering, and I remember Fr. Kasirori telling me that it was good enough for penance.

Number four, Language Barrier: It is easy to communicate in English around Harare, but when you step outside Harare you will really find it difficult to converse in English because people are much comfortable with their native language than English. It was a little bit tough for me to respond in Shona, especially when people tried to address me (in Shona). Anyway! I finally got used to it; I could understand some conversations and make my own contributions in English.

Number Three, Office Predicament: If you go to places where parishioners don’t care about the difference between a seminarian and priest, they will definitely ask you to do couple of things. I had trouble with people coming to me asking if I could bless their rosaries or other items. This is very common even in my home country. When it came to this predicament, I was simply referring them to the right person, a priest. Long back ago my friend told me that, when he faced predicaments like these, he simply told them “Today, it is not my turn. Come here and I will show you the one”.

Number two, Gossip: This is not obvious nor difficult to discover, but it is very common. When you arrive at the parish or your pastoral center, you will find people who will be close to you at the initial days. They will tell you everything about the parish. They will tell you about other parishioners – the good and the bad; the poor and the rich. They will open up their own way life to you, and if you are not careful, you will just find yourself joining them. But when they realize that you are different they part from you. People like these came to me also, I listened to what they had to say although my mind was already made up.

Number one, Chastity: A story is told in the Bible. It is the story of Joseph and the wife of Potiphar. Potiphar bought Joseph as a slave and he entrusted to his care everything he owned. The rapport between Joseph and Potiphar changed when Potiphar’s wife asked Joseph to sleep with her. As Joseph refused, she falsely accused him of attempted rape. Upon hearing the charges, Potiphar removed Joseph from his role and sent him to prison. The story is long; it is only cut short for a purpose. What happened to Joseph is not just a story, it can happen in real life. When I started my pastoral experience, a close friend of mine came to me and said. Brother; be careful here, you are an icon, you are a leader, you are wanted. When you are shining with your white cassock, standing right there at the altar, some of the ‘antelopes’ here are not only looking and listening to you. They see someone of their dream. Be careful because some of them will just pass across your park for a hunt. Some will just feel like testing you. Some will invite you for candle dinner. What I tell you is, “watch out” you will forcefully pay *mateken-yandevu*. I took those words to heart and this was how I survived the harsh winter. However, I pity those who went for teaching practice! They are here, you just ask them.

Bernard Lubuva

The First Year AJU Students Suffered Defeat 6-4 at the Hand of Old Arrupeans

The long-awaited match at **Arrupe Jesuit University** between the old Arrupeans students and the freshmen students was played to complete the orientation of the first-year students. Just after the official opening assembly of the 2018-2019 academic year at 1500hrs, the students went to **Groombridge Primary School** for the first years' initiation soccer match. Jesuits, Redemptorists, Carmelites and lay persons, all were prepared to participate and show off their talent, football tricks and prowess.

The match started with extraordinary energy as the first years tried their best to get early goals. They organized themselves as they attacked the posts of the opponent. They were pushing too hard to get a goal. Their effort learnt great discouragement as Kunze scored the first goal on 28th minute mark, when he penetrated easily the defence of the First years. The battle for the strongest began at this point when 5 minutes later Akakpo scored for the first years an equalizer goal. And just three minutes to half-time the same man Kunze scored the second goal for the old Arrupeans. The first half ended when the first years were down 2 goals to 1.

The second half was really tremendous as the old Arrupeans changed their game and attacked the goal post of the opponent but did not bear any fruit. On the 55th minute mark, Akakpo equalized and that goal rejuvenated the style of play of both sides. The Old Arrupeans did not want the embarrassment of a draw with the freshmen. They gathered their strength and reorganised their playing strategy and those efforts bore fruits as they scored 3 more goals. Which made the scores 5-2, in their favour.

The first years fought very hard to come back in

the game. Their efforts were rewarded when they grabbed a consolation when Norbert Rwodzi scored his first goal for the first years. It left the keeper confused. The man got his second opportunity which he did not waste as he scored another one. The goal came just after 12 minutes. Noel put the last pin in the wound of the First years as he scored on 83 minute the 6th goal. The match ended when Old Arrupeans hammered 6 against 4 of the first year Arrupeans.

In pre-match reviews the old Arrupeans were very confident that they would win the match given that their team was well prepared. They knew each other very well and their various capacities. They were optimistic that they would win since they were aware that their opponent were well organised. This was due to the fact that for the majority of the players in the freshmen's team, that was the first time they played football. On the side of the first years equalizing with old Arrupeans meant the world to them. That is why their keeper Victor gave his best to save many heavy shots in order to deny the old Arrupeans many chances of scoring. He was injured on the chest when match was left with 4 minutes to end. He was forced to be substituted by Semugisha.

The match ended with a short bring-and-share which was organised by the Arrupe Jesuit University Students' Association. Players shared bananas, oranges and apples. Everybody went home happy and look forward for the next tournament.

Don Remy Niyitegeka, SJ

Poems

If I do not live today

If I do not live today
And do not zealously savour
The pure grandeur of God
This mountain I will devour
And to the court I will denounce

If I do not live today
And I cannot see
The beauty of the face of the earth
These sacred hills I will demolish,
And from the birds I will pluck off the wings

If I do not live today
And I cannot write anymore;
This earth I will set on fire
And with the sword of my lamentation
I will rip the curtains of heaven
Only, if today I do not live

If I do not live today
I will erase all the traces of love
For what is it to love
If in this mortal land everything vanishes
And all earthly love also dies and quenches?

If today I do not live, Oh! Dear Earth,
Even the waters of the rivers will stop running...

By: *Orcastro Júnior, SJ*

Poem written in Nairobi, Hekima University College

July 8th 2018, in memory of Manuel Nelo, SJ

“The greatness of Arrupe”

Oh great Arrupe! great is your greatness, remember
Your greatness is attached with the greater glory of God.

The standard of Christ is the standard you cling to.
Always forming the men to be productive in the vineyard.

Forever, shall the men remember who knew your greatness
You enkindled the spark in them to set the world on fire.

You push gently each one to find the hidden treasure buried
Stopping not, ever teaching to enrich others with richness, found.

The beauty is that never a talent is forgotten or taken for granted
Such is the nature of Arrupe that not even single shall be lost.

One is always thrown into the deep ocean of knowledge
Not with the purpose to get drawn but to learn and swim across.

Always targeting the shore of life to find a useful meaning
Even If one comes with nothingness one never returns the same

Never an Arrupean is taught to be an average or a mediocre
But always encourage to aim at the stars and beyond.

In case one fails to achieve the goal yet the standard remains higher
To be better equipped in life and be a useful instrument.

Ever to love one another and ever to serve one another
Are the virtues being imparted and prioritized in the pupil's life

Long live Arrupe ever inspiring others with your greatness,
Greatness that is attached with the greater glory of God.

By: Petras George SJ

This Movie – My Babylon

I started watching her slow steps
Model of my wondrous world
The fantasy of my delusions
I thought it was a movie on a real stage

The scenes were itching as never
My dramatic heart beating repeatedly
And even the crowds of my emotions
Made me waggle in hollow pleasant liaisons

She was the Babylon of my dearest dreams
She made me fall on wet ground
Begging her enthralling attention
That only her eyes are able to delineate

I was impeccably dizzy
With my hands deprecating on the cold air
My lips prepared frantically
To make the most mysterious rites

She was the model of my thoughts
An alien princess of my delirium
She was the transformed Babylon
Into the Jerusalem of my hallucinations
She was Mary waking me up
From a massive relentless prayer

And that guy as an actor in an abstruse movie
Has found a love that will never go scarce
From a real mother who helms
To Redemption's hands
To Jesus the Son
The author of my sable dreams

This movie
This Babylon
This Morning Prayer
This loving Virgin Mary



In death, my greatest sadness does not come from the person who dies. My greatest sadness comes from the people who cry, from the laments of those who knew her (the deceased). Above all, when people quote the favourite words and phrases of the lost person and describe the moments that they spent together. My greatest sadness comes from the effects and traces that the deceased leaves or left within her people: **the emptiness and the inevitable memory!** And we mourn, we murmur, we tear ... but she never ... never comes back!

Rest in peace and in the tender hands of God, Nelo Manuel.

By: *Orcastro Júnior, SJ*

*Text written in Nairobi, Hekima University College
July 8th 2018, in memory of **Manuel Nelo, SJ***

The ARRUIPE INSIDER team would like to thank all those who contributed articles for this edition and invites more contributions from all members of Arrupe College for the upcoming edition.

The articles may include:

POEMS, JOKES, GOSSIP, HUMOUR AND CARTOONS

APOSTOLATE, SPIRITUAL AND ACADEMIC EXPERIENCES

CLUBS' PROGRESS REPORTS AND ACTIVITIES

MOTIVATIONAL STORIES AND PUZZLES

CURRENT COLLEGE NEWS, EVENTS, CONCERNS AND

VIEWS

REFLECTIONS AND OPINIONS

Editor-in-Chief:

Ekesiobi Christian, SJ

Tinashe Kunze, SJ

Uchechukwu Oguike, SJ

Secretary:

Tubulo Prosper, SJ

Photography:

Arrupe Media Center

Associate Editors:

Adelino Dawacar, SJ

Ashley Salima

Layout & Design:

Ghislain Akakpo, SJ.

Elvis Tawanda Chirara

Emmanuel Ndorimana, SJ

Emmanuel Ogwu, SJ

Hubert Niyonkuru, SJ

Contributions may be sent to

insiderarrupe@gmail.com

The views and opinions expressed in this edition are not of the editorial team.