

*From Jorge Garcia ...* My story is a journey that I did not see or hear; suffice to say I did not have the ear to listen to the wind (as a great and wise Deacon once told me), but realized post my Cursillo weekend that GOD has a plan for all of us. Through the unconditional, merciful love of all his children who have been blessed by the gifts of our holy sacraments can we truly know that the Lord is always at our side like a shepherd.

My wife and I worship at St. Therese De Lisieux, in Wellington, Florida. My wife is a Catholic convert and I am what is considered a “cradle” Catholic. In 2015 my wife decided to join the RCIA program, after we had discussed and both agreed to give our two young daughters a spiritual foundation. I was a Catholic who left my faith for almost thirty years. Meaning no piety, scripture reading or even God blessing was in our vocabulary. My wife was a disillusioned Baptist who, unhappy with their beliefs, left her faith as long ago as I did.

Yet my wife insisted we at least try to attend Mass regularly at our local Catholic parish. It was her sadness and tears of wanting to partake in our holy sacraments that gave me the initiative to support and pursue her desire to become a Catholic.

The spark started there, at the RCIA program, a journey my wife and I did not expect. Our thirst and hunger yearned for more. At least for me, for the first time in 40 years as a Catholic, a light came on. A light of hope when I finally understood the Father and the Son. The Holy Spirit, the relationship between the Father and the Son, spawned a radical love that I wanted to feel and partake even more than ever.

My wife and I were invited to Cursillo Weekends in 2015. In those three days I took part of a movement that has changed my life forever, a journey that allowed me to finally understand, feel and be touched by the Holy Spirit in ways I never knew existed. Mysteries of the faith that allowed me to get to know Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior more than I ever thought I knew. I am now closer to Christ through the Grace he has bestowed and continues to bestow on myself and my loved ones.

I owe this love and grace to my Sponsor and the entire Catholic and Cursillo communities. Through their patience, love and support, my wife and I have taken the tools given to us to further strengthen our relationships with God, our family and each other. Cursillo for me not only humbled me but reminded me that I will always be worth God’s love, through my repentance and prayer. After that Cursillo weekend, no longer was I ashamed of my sins or considered so full of sin that I was not worthy to be a part of such a beautiful Cursillo Community or for that matter a Catholic.

Post my Cursillo weekend, I believe in the Cursillo Movement. It has brought me close to Christ, allowed me to have the tools to converse about Christ, and has rejoiced my spirit through God’s Grace he continues to give us all. We just have to stop and really try to listen. It seems to get harder in the world we live in, but if you open your heart, things tend to sound different.

I find this movement, Cursillo, a great inspiration and renewed view of love. For anyone who is reading this, I hope it does the same that it has done for me and my family. I no longer walk alone...