Good morning everyone. I promise to make this long and drawn out in order to delay your Sunday recreational activities (haha). I’m just kidding. I only have a few stories to tell you.

I have been a minister of Holy Communion for approximately 5 years. Some of you may be thinking, “Hey, I don’t see you giving out Communion at mass”. That is because I am part of the Saturday evening crowd.

I went straight from being an alter server to being a minister of Holy Communion. Basically, I was nominated by George and soon after I was asked by Fr. Dominic to become a minister of Holy Communion. I thought about it for a while and then decided to take on the responsibility.

You don’t have to be some special person to become a minister of Holy Communion. I don’t think I’m a particularly special person although my mom has always said I’m special (haha).

A duty of a minister of Holy Communion is to take Communion to the sick and housebound. At first my studies were incredibly intense and it was agreed that I could give out Communion during mass without having to take Communion to the housebound. After my studies were completed, I decided that I should start taking Communion to the housebound as it is an important duty of a minister of Communion. I shadowed Sharon (one of the other ministers) to one of her visits in order to see how it’s done. It is basically a Communion service conducted with the person or group of people. A while after that I was still not on the roster for taking Communion to the housebound when one of the other ministers could not do his duty due to being in hospital for a minor operation. None of the other ministers seemed to be able to do his duty for him so I decided that I will do it. I dived in and did the duty which happened to be the Lorraine frail care. When I arrived, I walked into a room of approximately 20 people, 5 or so of which received Communion. Shame, it seemed like that service was the highlight which they looked forward to on that Sunday morning. I won’t lie, it wasn’t easy as it was my first time and almost everybody there has some mental disability in some way which made it difficult to communicate with them and figure out who was receiving Communion and who wasn’t. I did, however, figure out who was to receive Communion and the service went well. When I left, I had mixed feelings. I felt sad for them and wanted to cry as they are struggling with their disabilities while I am blessed with good mental health. The other feeling was a humbling and fulfilling feeling that I was able to take Communion to them and make a difference in their lives that Sunday morning.

Currently, the ministers have to do 5 sick duties in 12 weeks, according to the roster, so it is not every weekend that you have to do a sick duty. It doesn’t take that long to do one anyway. My last visit took only an hour to do 4 services. I had gone to mass on the Saturday evening; so I fetched Communion just before the beginning of mass on the Sunday morning and when I returned to bring the pyx back to the sacristy, mass had just finished and everyone was coming out.

It is very fulfilling to be a Eucharistic minister because you are able to take Communion to those who otherwise are unable to come to mass to receive Communion. It is an awesome feeling to do that for somebody. An example which I remember was once when I took Communion to an elderly gentleman who thanked me numerous times before, during and after the service for bringing Communion to him and I thought to myself, “Wow, it really doesn’t take much of my time yet it makes such a difference and means so much to those who I visit”.

In terms of days, over 9000, in terms of decades, only 2 and a half, that is how old I am. The one sounds old and the other young. Age is just a number and it doesn’t matter if you are young, not so young or if your mom thinks you’re special or not (haha), if you feel that you have been called in any way to become a minister of Holy Communion, organise to have a chat with Father to discuss it.

Thank you