



BRO. STANLEY MURAKAMI

60 years of profession

Although born into a Buddhist family, I attended St. Anthony's parish grade school (Maui) as had Dad and his siblings. In the latter part of my third grade year, I was baptized on May 12, 1945, the Memorial of Mary, Mother of Graces and Mediatrix. On that particular Saturday morning, Dad told my brother and me to get dressed because we were going to church. During the ceremony, the pastor asked me to recite the "Our Father," which I began well enough, but then suffered a memory loss. For quite some time thereafter, I thought my baptism was invalid.

Beginning with the seventh grade, the boys were taught by the brothers, who were excellent teachers. I greatly admired these men in black suits, and eventually, I requested and was admitted to the postulate. After first vows on Aug. 15, 1955, I began my scholasticate at the Christian Brothers' St. Mary's College in Moraga, California.

It was while reading the *Personnel* the summer after my third year of scholasticate, that I learned of my assignment to teach at Saint Louis School in Honolulu. I was counting on one more semester to complete my undergraduate requirements, but, when reflecting on that first year of active ministry, I have no regrets that I did go out early to experience community life with very dedicated men — both in the classroom and in retirement. From Saint Louis School, I taught at St. Joseph High School in Alameda, Junipero Serra High School in Gardena and Riordan High School in San Francisco.

I thank the Lord and Mary for the grace of these 60 years to have shared the mutual support of one another in ministry and community life.

The Lord is good in every way,
merciful to every creature.