



The Marianists

Bro. Steven Grazulis

50 years of profession

Nothing we plan ever can be as rewarding or fulfilling as God's plans for us. This has been my life as a Marianist. The people I have met in my journey as a formator, teacher, brother, counselor or friend never could have been scripted or even imagined by me. What a magnificent journey and adventure. From Cleveland to Cincinnati to Nigeria, Kenya and now, Zambia. New people, cultures, situations and experiences ... what a mysterious adventure of faith it has been. Totally rewarding and extremely fulfilling. Thanks be to God for these 50 years.

Funny, how I thought that life couldn't get any better after my first nine years of teaching at Cathedral Latin and Moeller high schools. But God's plans directed me onward to Nigeria, Kenya and Zambia to experience new cultures and peoples that have really expanded my worldview. As if those experiences were not enough, I found myself working in formation and accompanying aspirants, novices and scholastics and actually learning more about myself than I thought possible. Surely, 36 years of living in a house of formation ultimately will have its positive effect, even on my hard head.

The work of implanting our beautiful Society of Mary here in Africa is a dream come true. All is grace, and I believe that my life has been one successive miracle after another. Where am I now? As G.K. Chesterton said so beautifully: "It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of God ... but it is a far more fearful thing to fall out of them." I continue to try my hardest and to do whatever possible to stay close to the source of life.