

The question given was "What do I REALLY believe in". I could just say "I don't believe in anything" but of course as a Catholic I am obliged to believe in God. During the Holy Week, we went to La Union and stay with our aunt. I'm pretty sure my parents were planning on just having a vacation, but luckily my grandmother asked if we can go to a Church. We went to the Manaoag Church in Pangasinan but we didn't stay for too long. It's a bit odd considering that everyone just doesn't want to go to church during the Holy Week and would rather stand at a road and watch the Nazarene.

But I suppose both Palm Sunday and the Manaoag Church could be a good starting point. I don't know what to talk about so I guess I can say that I tried to stray away from being religious because for some reason wasting 1 hour per week feels like an entire day was wasted. But during the Holy Week I was able to somewhat hold the hands of God but for a short while before going back to being busy with college and an "online job". Reflecting spiritually is hard for me because I'm more concern on how my life will take effect. Though now I realize that spiritual reflection can be ,or rather IS, a factor of my conscious and personal reflection.

At this point I'm just reflecting as I write this reflection. I remember when I was in second grade I was in a club called "Little Angels" where we would dress up and angels and dance and help in the mass. It was kind of funny, but I think there's something that drove me away from being picked by the art club, and that a force was pushing me to being religious. Now that I think about it, fourth, fifth, seventh grade up until tenth grade I chose a religious club, and I pretty sure I can still name them which is Auxillium that I chose twice, I forgot my seventh grade club, and a religious photography club I chose thrice. Even though I'm not that religious, that same force was pushing me throughout my life. I now wonder where that force went. Maybe it's dormant for now until I fully mature, or it ignored me completely. What ever happened to that I wish I could say thanks as it shaped me as a person.