

Mad World

By Anahi Saldana

There are over 8 billion people on earth. While we are all influenced by many things such as our families, cultures, education, beliefs, or personal experiences. How could we ever see eye to eye. As I write this, there are many changes going on within the world. As a mother of two young children, I know sometimes I must be the “bad guy.” My love for them guides my decision-making. I must create an environment of understanding and compassion. Especially since those are two things that are lacking in our world now. There are many examples of how God shows his love for us in the bible. The parable of the prodigal son illustrates God’s unconditional love and forgiveness. In John 3:16 it states, “For God so loved the world, that he gave his only Son, that whoever believes in him should not perish but have eternal life.” So as the 0.0000000125% of this world I must do my part to help show compassion and nurturing towards others. I have the power to influence my children, so they grow up to be compassionate adults. Regardless of what religion or belief they decide to continue I can only wish they grow up to be compassionate and show great integrity. “Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrongdoing but rejoices with the truth” 1 Corinthians 13:4-7. Now try to imagine what the world would be if half of 8 billion people let love guide them, where people were kind and patient with each other. Understanding and compassionate. While I cannot control other actions but my own. I can only hope that my actions influence others to be kind. I do think our mad world would be a better place if we all let our guiding impulse be love.

A Sense of Belonging

By Kaylee McNeill

There is something different about Newman University, not just the school itself, but the students. We come from diverse backgrounds, often arriving without knowing many people. That was my experience as a freshman. I was the only one from my high school, stepping into a new environment after being in the same school district since third grade. Yet, when I arrived at Newman, I immediately felt at home. From the very beginning, I was welcomed into my radiology class and quickly formed friendships. In many colleges, it can take months or even years to find a sense of belonging, but at Newman, I found it right away. That immediate sense of community was an act of love. The people I met weren’t just pursuing their own academic and personal goals, they were also striving to build relationships and foster a culture of care. When I discerned that radiology was not my calling, I didn’t lose that community. I remained connected and even attended their graduation in 2024. At the same time, I found a new community that supported me on my journey back to the Catholic faith.

When I attended my first Campus Ministry Night, full of doubts and misunderstandings, I wasn't turned away. Instead, I was met with patience, understanding, and love. Love that answered my questions and encouraged me to seek truth. Today, I consider myself a known presence on campus, and just this year alone, I have made even more friendships. None of this would have been possible if love had not guided my actions and if the students of Newman had not lived by that same impulse, I would not have found the community that continues to support me. One of the most beautiful aspects of Newman University is how students welcome others with open arms. Whether in academics, faith, or simple everyday interactions, Newman students choose to act out of love, not for personal gain, but for the well-being of others. That is what sets this university apart. That is what it means to let love be our guiding impulse.