Hail Mary Full of Grace

The Lord is with thee

The gift of the Blessed Virgin Mary has been the source of Massive traditions

Both in the western and Eastern Christian Church's

As with all traditions

Facilitated and expressed by humanity

It has been open to abuse

Mary the Mother of God

Mary at the very source of revelation

Reduced to a passive figure

Gentle kind and totally unthreatening

Yes the Mother of God is gentle

Yes Mary the Mother of the Church is kind

But the women who opened herself totally

Freely

Faithfully

To the God the creator

Could never rationally be considered unthreatening

For to love Mary of Nazareth

Obliges us to attempt to follow her example

Hail Mary Full of Grace

The Lord is with thee

Glorified in the love of God

That young woman

That young girl

Said yes to the creator of the stars and sky

Thus changing nothing less than everything

In total freedom

She gave her trust to God

In total freedom she accepted and loved the consequence

We like the mother of Jesus are asked for nothing less than everything

We unlike the mother of God are threatened by the unknown

And inevitably hold something back

Lord I believe help my unbelief

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Then of course there is the simplicity of faith

The woman who made the offering for the new-born

The woman who ran back to the Temple to see her son speaking to scholars in flurried gown

The woman who told Jesus that they had no wine

The woman who lived for thirty years the normality of love

Again with total freedom

A Son she could never understand

A life beyond comprehension

But still she gave

We like the mother of Jesus are asked for nothing less than everything

We unlike the mother of God are threatened by the unknown

And inevitably hold something back

Lord I believe help my unbelief

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The Lord is with thee

There is of course the suffering

This old women it was, who watched her Son die upon the cross

Powerless, helpless, tortured

However this same women was witness to the resurrection

This silent constantly faithful figure of the Gospel story present in the upper room

Still freely giving, and thus constantly receiving the consequence of goodness

Knowing everything is from the Father

Sharing then in the gift

Participating in the life that is her son

Thus the limited creature, in humility

Touched infinity

Celebrated a joy terrifying in its intensity

And thus the tradition of the ascension into heaven

We like the mother of Jesus are asked for nothing less than everything

We unlike the mother of God are threatened by the immensity

And inevitably hold something back

Lord I believe help my unbelief

Glorify your Son

That the Son may glorify you

The glory of Mary the mother of God

Is then lived in the glory of the Son she bore in her womb

With total freedom

We like the mother of Jesus are asked for nothing less than everything

We unlike the mother of God are threatened

And inevitably hold something back

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