“In Verbum Dei we celebrate our feast the 25th of March:

the Annunciation to our Mother and the Incarnation of the Son of God” (CFMVD 20)

TOPIC 102. MARY: “SHE WAS THE ANGEL OF THE LORD FOR ME”[[1]](#footnote-1)

1. **The love of God, manifested in Christ Jesus, was made palpable in Mary.** As a child senses the breath, the silent presence, the warm affection, the face of the mother even in the darkness, so Mary brings the presence of the divine to the depths of the heart. The hidden designs of God come close to the threshold of each one and call noticeably in the most intimate recesses of the soul, only with the help and kindly gaze of Mary. The voice of God, the call of the Almighty, is made a whisper and kiss of love, when Mary awakens us and draws us forth, as a mother approaches the cradle of her child to wake her up. Our eyes are opened to the perspectives of an integral and universal Christ, when Mary extends her gaze that widens and relaxes our hunched demeanour. The panorama that Mary projects, like the dawn, extends the horizons which advance with Her in all latitudes. In front of Mary the darkest clouds are glazed to incandescence like a storm penetrated by the sun. The most oppressive and desperate crises, with Mary are dressed with hope and opened in fruitfulness like the dense cloud that is torn and opened in abundant rain.
2. **With the vocation I discovered Mary** as if She personally had transmitted the news to me, the announcement. She was the angel of the Lord for me. Mary explained to me the how and also the why of the decision on God’s behalf, and She herself went ahead in my response, making me hasten to announce without delay almost in unison. Mary’s gaze drew me and in some way captivated my eyes as if they had belonged to her. If I did not have her expectant and lovingly scrutinizing attitude it would have been difficult for me be able to look in any direction without stumbling. To look at God was to give with the smile of Mary, and to observe people was to follow the direction of her maternal care towards them.

3. **In my sins the penetrating gaze of Mary buried** like the rays of the sun in the way’s mire. Thus were the dregs of the corrupted pool dried. More than the giving of my shamed and cowardly face, was her inadvertent descent unto the heart to extract it from the rubble, clean it and encourage it with her Motherly caress. Unconscious and stunned by the blows and bleeding wounds, I found myself in the arms of Mary, she examined my sores and cuts, mending my disfigured face. Without saying a word, though confused and pained for having disappointed Her, I let myself be cured so that she would not see me too wretched and unhappy.

4. **Guided by Her, I was following without abandoning the route** that she had been opening for me step by step, to the rhythm of my pace as a convalescing sick one. Mary invites me to look at myself in Her until I reproduce all her image in me; ambition that looks at her children with Her and as Herself, so that my attitude in whatever place may make present her Motherly love. As her love is made of patience for me, therefore, despite my ineptitude and idiocy, she does not fail, not even for a day, in giving me the particular class to precisely not lose the course of her children so beloved.

5. **Her equal love for all, in concentrated in those in which her son Jesus fixed his gaze and chose** for the good of the family. In this way, Mary gives us her sweetness and gentleness, a fraternal responsibility and demand, that penetrates your heart and reaches your soul. None can look at her without feeling the rhythm of the blood, heartbeat and breath of each one of her children. Mary is intensely involved with every fondness of the heart, as each drop of blood and each piece of love, like every atom of your flesh and bones, each minute in time as a millimetre of your skin. Everything for Her is life for the children. Everything in her children is love of a universal Home.

1. Literal extract of the Historical Patrimony: Spiritual Exercises 1981 preached in Siete Aguas by Jaime Bonet, edited in 1981 by I. Fornari and before its publication. This topic, the 102nd, was a continuation of the SE, prolonged in an atmosphere of meetings, until 15th of August, Feast of the Assumption; and transmits a deep VDei Mariology.

   Complement this meditation with CFMVD, nº 20.78.79.80. [↑](#footnote-ref-1)