



BUT MARY
*treasured up
all these things*

AND
*pondered them
in her heart.*

LUKE 2:19, NIV

*A lamp to guide us,
A light to our path....*



But Mary
TREASURED UP all these things
& pondered them
IN HER HEART

LUKE 2:19, NIV

A woman's silhouette is shown in profile, looking out over a body of water. The water is a soft, out-of-focus blue. A yellow circular overlay contains the text. The woman's hair is dark and appears to be blowing in the wind.

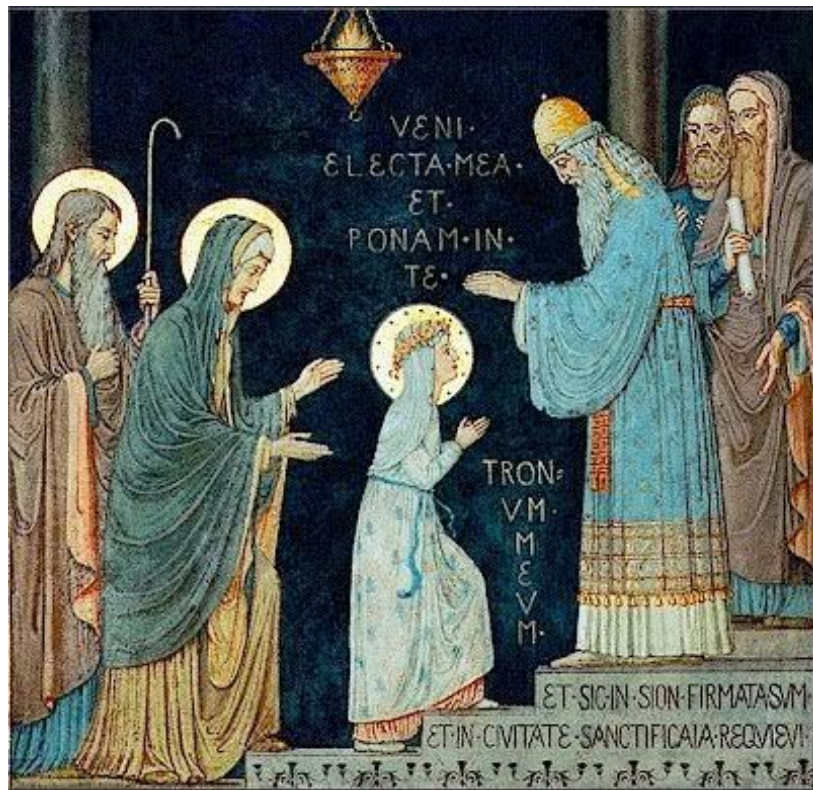
"Mary
treasured
these things"
(learning from her)



Response:

***Mary of the
Presentation, pray
for us.***

***Nano Nagle, pray
for us.***



Woman of Welcoming Heart

They know her in the crowded lonely ways
woman of welcoming heart, whose lantern sheds
kind beams for eyes waste-minded by the weary miles,
for them her hands are open, for her their doors.

Room is made by dim and smoking fire, some small
crust, shared, and she, receiving, knows still more to
give, and, welcomed, grows in art of welcoming.

Apart, in shadowed hours of night and dawn,
leaning heart to heart on the One who pulses life
into the lowliest and least of all that lives,
she learns to unclasp the last-kept store
and lay it down in welcome: 'Take and share.'



Woman of Welcoming Heart

Until, the last loaf broken, the last wine poured,
she can dare the outer darkness, the fine-piercing
sword, and bear to be bereft...

heart-certain that beyond this last black mile
light streams from beckoning windows and from
wide-flung door,
where she will hear the voice grown dear in silent
listening years:

‘Woman of welcoming heart, here is your home.’

Raphael Consedine PBVM



But Mary treasured up
all these things and
pondered them in her
heart.

Luke 2:19

