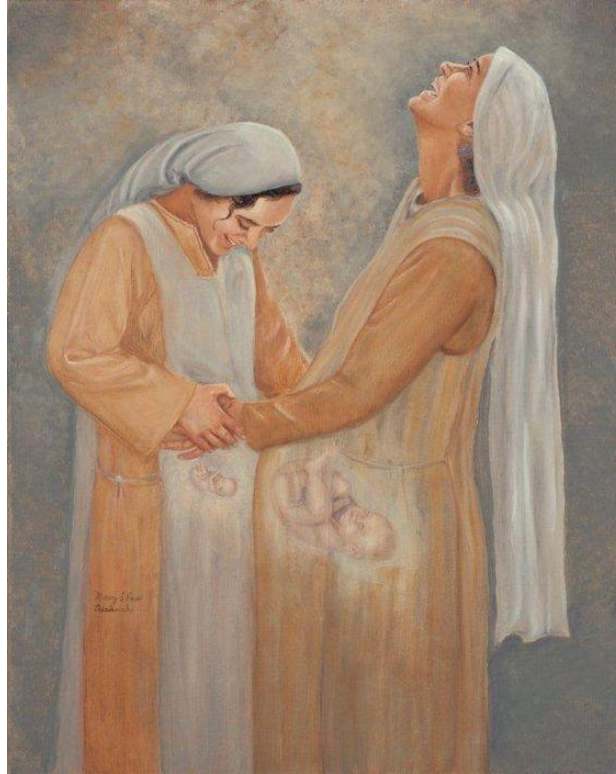


## *The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary*



*In those days when the people of Jesus were free  
In the reign of the Spirit  
In the city of Jerusalem there was a woman named Miryam.*

*In wonder Miryam watched  
Witnesses healing, teaching, restoring,  
Gamaliel's counsel prophetic.  
Watched the glory of Judah.*

*In joy Miryam listened –  
Men and women willingly bringing  
All their possessions, now common wealth.  
Listened to the churning of freedom.*

*In gratitude Miryam knew –  
Shaken the Spirit; anchored the cornerstone  
Houses made holy in meeting.  
Knew that her God was enlivened.*

*A shadow slipped into her being,  
Greeting the core of her soul.  
Hearing she stretched for the life-source  
Embracing the quickening call.*

*“How is this? I know not!” she responded.  
Stumbling in God's desert of time.  
“But you speak and all things come together.  
I will as you say let it be.”*

*Her lifetime of shadowy knowing was  
confirmed in the quieting joy.  
Summoning cadences, ancient and deep,  
Echoed the call of God's peace.*

*Miryam, aware, reached out.  
Holding the knowledge of change, reached out.  
Accepting the newness of challenge, reached out.  
Reached out to begin the renewing.*

*Miryam embarked on the journey.  
Her mind precise for the journey.  
Her soul enflamed for the journey.  
Journeyed to the arms of God.*

*In the warmth of those arms, she knew.  
Ancient pathways op'ning before her, she knew.  
Words of her people streamed into her heart, she knew.  
Knew that her God had come home.*

ANN JOHNSON

Simeon's Moment in the Temple by Ron Dicianni



Jesus, the Light of the World, but a sword will pierce your own heart, Mary.

Mary, the Chosen One  
Mary, the Gentle One,  
Mary, the Strong One,  
Mary, woman of faith,  
Mary, woman of peace,  
Mary, woman of love

help us to be like you and say, when we are asked by God to do some service, "Let it be".