

Blessed Virgin Mary Faith

“Master let me see again”

What can you see?

What do you want to see?

What visions of possibility hold you back?

What perception allows you to take on what you do not know?

“Master let me see again”

The Blessed Virgin Mary upon recognising that she had conceived was surly terrified. Visions of angels or not, there has got to have been fear, confusion, and debates about what must be done going round and round in her head.

The pregnancy, the birth, these were the immediate issues. Issues that you or I would surely not be able to see beyond.

The Blessed Virgin Mary was a woman, (at this point a girl) of incredible faith.

What would happen, she could not know.

What would become of her, she could not know.

But she could see beyond the crisis

That faith, her relationship with the God of love could see

that all will be well and all manner of things shall be well

With such vision she could see to do the practical

She could see to approach the controversial.

She could act with hope

“Master let me see again”

Beyond the immediate

and my fears

“Master let me see again”

At the very height of the popularity of the ministry of the son of Mary, Jesus Christ there was much blindness. Upon feeding the 5,000 the Apostles panicked on the Lake. Then there were those who wanted to make him King. Those who asked for positions of authority. The excitement creating visions of glory, much the same as Satan had tempted Jesus with in the desert.

The Blessed Virgin Mary was with the apostles and Our Lord Jesus for much of that ministry. She will have been jostled by the crowds and witness to wondrous sights. Again she was surly confused, debates going round and round in her head as to what this all meant. Where it was going.

The miracles, the adoration of the crowd

These were the immediate issues. Issues that you or I would surely not be able to see beyond.

The Blessed Virgin Mary was a woman, of incredible faith.

What would happen, she could not know.

What would become of them, she could not know.

But she could see beyond the exhilaration.

With such vision she could see, to do the practical

She could act with hope

“Master let me see again”

Beyond the immediate

and my ego

Then after the drama of the crucifixion and the resurrection. After being the faithful witness of that execution. After talk of empty tombs and again visions of Angels.

Together with the Apostles this incredible woman was locked in the upper room.

It begins again

God shares the love of the Holy Spirit

Tongues of fire.

And it begins again

What would happen, she could not know.

What would become of them, she could not know.

But even here she could see beyond the immediate

She could act with hope

“Master let me see again”

Bartimaeus (that is the son of Timaeus) a blind beggar

He understood

He wished to see again

What about you

Most of you have lived beyond crisis and have worked with the consequence that followed after.

But upon encountering new struggles

Upon new visions of disaster

The blindness returns

The panic

The blank erratic fear

Humility

Humility

Love the Blessed Virgin Mary

Listen to how her life has taught

Learn to see

beyond all

Even death

“Master let me see again”