

Advent Magnificat.

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord
And my spirit exults in God my Saviour.

For in his mercy he gave me
To live my Advent in the womb of Mary.
She, wild web, has wound
me
Round and round with Mercy.

I wait in Mary-darkness, and I know
Someone is hidden in this dark with
me.

No more anxious asking
Are you the one who is to come.?...
For in a very short while
He will open the clouds and come.

Then, he will rejoice over me with gladness
He will renew me in his Love,
He will exult over me with loud singing
As on a day of festival.

Never will I need to wonder
am I worthy? have I done my best?
For he who is my Saviour
Will have lifted me unto Himself
Safe beyond all striving
At long last at rest.

Never more will I need to be “doing”.
Only learn to float
Into Creator Spirit’s deep embrace
Knowing no effort earns
that all surrounding grace.

The world awaits with outstretched arms:
Creep in beside us, Jesus,
Let all hearts be prepared
To trust the unknown
And receive the gift of joy
With which you sealed my soul.

Oh God! On this Holy Night
May I let you be
The unexpected happening in my life. Amen.

Sr. Marie Dolores O'Brien

