



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 seated my soul.

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

Sr. Marie Dolores

The Core Team of Contemplative Outreach Ireland wishes you a  
blessed and peaceful Christmas and New Year.