

Mary's Musings

Advent 4

Luke 1:46-55

By Judy Weaver

Today is a good day. I came to see Elizabeth, and she knows! Without anyone telling her, she knows about my baby. It wasn't a dream. It IS real.

Today is like the first day of spring, and my birthday, and the first time someone says, "I love you" all rolled into one. Joy is bursting from my heart like a flock of doves into the sunshine. My brain is radiating rainbows. My arms are embracing the whole world. My toes are sprouting daisies.

How can I tell you? What if I said that everything you think about the world is completely backwards, completely wrong?

I'm not kidding! Fish are flying in flocks across the sky. Birds are slithering through the grass. Snakes are dancing on their tails. Rain falls up and smoke goes down.

And how about this: A brown-skinned, pregnant teenager in crappy clothes and no money in her pocket and (sniffs armpit) yeah, a little B.O.....guess what? She's a queen!

Not just a queen; also a priest! The first priest. That's right - me, I'm the first priest. Think about it: the first with God inside her. It's insane. Where I go to church, girls have to sit in the back and be quiet. But I'd like to see one of those boys in the front volunteer to do this! (pats her stomach)

From now on, instead of ignoring me or calling me names, people will call me blessed. Generations of people will talk about how wonderful I am and build

shrines to me and give me names like Holy Mother, Queen of Heaven and Our Lady of Guadalupe.

ME! How backwards is that? I don't even know where Guadalupe is!

But it's not me, you know. I really *am* just a poor, peasant girl. I'm nobody. I'm not any smarter or richer than before. I'm like you. I'm too shy, too cynical, too stubborn. Ask my parents. I'm the type that if an angel from God appears, I freak out and tell him he must be wrong.

So you know it's not me. It's the Mighty One who has done great things for me. It's the Mighty One who will keep doing great things for all us nobodies. The Mighty One is creating a whole new, upside-down world. I don't know where or when or how. It's crazy. It's impossible. It doesn't look anything like what we thought it would.

I'm living proof of that!

And you know what I did? All I did? I asked my questions, I listened carefully, and I said yes.