



An Open Dialogue with my Mother, St. Mary



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Inspired by St. Mary's Feast, August 2020

My Wonderous Mother, the Mother of the Holy One and the Mother of Mankind, every time I celebrate your feast, I long to converse with you. Tell me about your life, both, here on earth and in heaven. You are in heaven indeed, and I am here on earth, But you are not far from me, for your Son lives in me.

How I wish to be still that I may hear your voice!

Tell me, Mother, how the Lord chose you from among all of humanity, To take flesh from you; the same flesh that was crucified, died and rose from the dead.

Tell me, Mother, are you poor or rich? How can I call you poor, when your womb contained the source of all wealth, glory, and power? And how can I call you rich, when you did not have any place to give birth to your wonderous child, and fled to a manger?



Tell me, Mother, what is the source of your beauty? The heavenly and the earthly admire you! You have carried the Sun of Righteousness within you. He shone His light on you, and He poured His splendor into your heart and mind! In humility and love, you were pleased with the incarnation of the Most-Holy within you. You became a beautiful icon; whoever looks at you sees the splendor of your beloved Son transfigured on your face.

Your little child



My beloved Son, I will tell you how I felt when Archangel Gabriel came to me. The Lord opened the eyes of my heart, and I saw all the prophecies and symbols of the Messiah as if it were the first time. I realized how much the nations, and especially my people, longed for this day; the advent of this Child who will restore humanity to the bosom of the Father.

I was amazed that the Son of God took flesh from me, He widened my heart, and it was filled with love for all humanity, and I became an icon for the Lover of mankind. Counting all as my brethren and my children! All generations called me blessed, as the Son of God took flesh from me. The heavenly and the earthly were amazed at His work in me.



Remember, O my child, that the heavenly call you blessed too. The One who took flesh from me made you a member of His Holy Body. My Son ascended to heaven with His resurrected body, and now, you have become a member of His Body.

Your eyes became His eyes on earth, lovingly looking at every person, and desiring to serve Him. Your eyes no longer desire the pleasures of this world. Carnal lusts can no longer turn your eyes away from heaven. Your eyes do not see your brothers' faults to condemn them!

Your ears became Christ's ears, the heavenly hymns ring in your ears, with no desire to listen to gossip, slander or ridicule.



Your feet became Christ's feet, rising up every morning, as though to heaven, to serve others.

My beloved Son, do you frequently say with Paul, the apostle, "We have the mind of Christ" (1 Cor 2:16)?

The devil can never be able, with all his soldiers, might, and trickeries, to sneak into your mind, for it is the mind of Christ.

Darkness can never control your mind, for you carry Christ, the Light of the World, within!



What can I say to you?

Blessed are you, for the heavenly hosts desire to meet you, and rush you to be with them! You are a member of the Body of Christ. The heavenly earnestly await you to join them, that they may welcome you to heaven, your true home.

My child, know your dignity in the Lord, and always remember God's work in you.

In the Tuesday Theotokia, you and your brothers call me greater than Mount Sinai; I also invite you also to realize your dignity in the Lord, who dwells in you.

In the Wednesday Theotokia, you and your brothers call me the divine laboratory (uniting place). For the Word of God descended; His divinity united with our humanity without mingling, nor confusion, nor alteration. **The Word of God came down to our world, and became one of us, from our race. He made us unto Himself friends and companions.**



You, also, are God's laboratory; He raises you up from dust to be like an angel. He transforms your heart from dust to become a new heaven. You have a great divine laboratory within you, so don't despise God's grace. The grace of God works in you and with you.

My child, always remember God's grace that works for you. He raised you as a holy mountain, that He may transfigure in you, as He did on Mount Tabor. He inscribes His commandments in your heart, by the Holy Spirit. He sets you as a divine laboratory, whereby He transforms you daily from glory to glory by His Holy Spirit.

My beloved child, why are you confused and worried?

My Son came down to our world, to accompany you the entire way, and to transform your life into a joyful journey, as He propels you every day closer to His Heaven. He wants to be close to you, that He may fill you with His joy.

My child, focus your eyes on my beloved Son.

Make sure to always have a continuous conversation with Him, and your soul will be joyful. Cling to Him always, and you will trample evil under your feet. Your humble Christ pours of His humility into your heart! Blessed are you my child, blessed are you! For my Son appointed you to be His ambassador on earth.



Your Mother who awaits you in heaven

Excerpts from “Mother of the Holy One, Tell me about your Son!”

To read the full book click here:

[https://drive.google.com/file/d/1af3eQ-KfQcgQ5IOsxKHmQeMV04wOSA5 /view?usp=sharing](https://drive.google.com/file/d/1af3eQ-KfQcgQ5IOsxKHmQeMV04wOSA5/view?usp=sharing)



If someone contemplates, about you,

O holy Virgin, and Mother of God.

And about the Mystery, full of wonder,

which dwelt in you, for our salvation.

He would keep silent, for he cannot utter,

he would make us, rise up for praise.

Because of the greatness, of the wonderful,

Maker of all, good things.

- The Tuesday Theotokia (the fourth part)

*8th-century painting of the
Ascension of Jesus Christ in
Deir Al-Sorian, Egypt