

May 22, 2020

Upper Room-Mary Magdalene

The next one to speak was not one of the twelve. Rather it was one of the women. She came from a town called Magdala and her name was Mary. She had led a troubled life, one bad relationship after another. Whatever evil could touch her life, touched it. Then one day she was walking about when she saw a small crowd listening to a preacher. She was not in a hurry and stopped to listen to him. His words resonated in her heart. He spoke of mercy and forgiveness and love. More than just talking about these things, he seemed to breathe them in and live them.

She approached him and told him all the sad details of her life. He listened, never condemning her but listening and smiling at her. When she finished her story, he said for her to let go of her pain and anguish and distress. His Father loved her and cared for her. She needed to trust and believe only in that.

From that time on, she and a small group had followed after him to care for his needs and those of his followers. She found that in service, she was more conscious of others and less conscious of her old problems.

She couldn't believe it when he was killed. Her loss was devastating. She had been there when he breathed his last. How would she go on? She needed to hold onto him, even if only one more time to his dead body. And then he was there. She couldn't see him through her tears but when he spoke her name. She knew that he lived and would never be lost to her, but would be with her in a new way, the way of the Spirit.

Has Jesus helped you to overcome areas of sin and pain in your life?

Has service of others helped you to see more clearly the importance of God's presence in your life?

Have you felt like you lost the Lord? How did you get him back?

Fr. Marty