



Father Robbie Low

## ANNUNCIATION

If Not Man – He cannot represent us  
If He's Not God – then powerless to save.  
Incarnation can alone redeem us  
Whose end is otherwise a common grave

The temporary coherence of this dust,  
By time undone and now dis- integrate,  
Only the 'Fiat mihi' of Our Lady  
Contains the key that opens Eden's Gates

So long ago, within that humble yard,  
He stood, hetman of Heaven's Highest Host,  
Before the chosen and immaculate  
With promise of the child by Holy Ghost.

The glory of the Presence shone around  
This messenger of grace sent from above  
Unafraid, she asked one simple question,  
Before responding to God's love with love.

Word that made possible Word being Man  
Word opening Man's destiny divine  
The portal of salvation here flung wide  
The sword-pierced soul and oft rejected sign.

Angel-amazed, rough shepherds here attend  
Manger – child's mother and the Magi's host  
Then refugee and pilgrim on the road  
That leads through Golgotha to Pentecost

At Nazareth, she's Mother of my Lord  
Became Mother of Christ by oxen's stall  
And, by His gracious gift on Calvary  
Became the blessed Mother of us all.

'Ancilla Domini', slave girl of God,  
Whose courage and obedience set us free  
'This day, and at the hour of my death,  
O Clemens, Dulcis, Pia, pray for me.'

Notes:

'Fiat mihi' – Be it unto me...according to thy Word

'Ancilla Domini' - Handmaid/slave girl of the Lord

'Clemens dulcis, pia' – last words of the Salve Regina, Hymn for Mary.

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