



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.