

Mary's Annunciation:

The Thoughts of Mary

Gabriel: "Greetings you who are highly favored! The Lord is with you.
[stunned silence]

Thought 1: What's going on? What...the Lord is who? Wait, the Lord is where?

Thought 2: Rephrase. The Lord is with you. That means me.

Thought 1: Me?

Thought 2: whoa, Me.

Thought 1: What? I'm dying? The Lord is with me 'cause I'm dying? Mother, I'm dying!

Thought 2: Hold on, breathe, breathe, he said something else too. Highly favored,...highly favored

Thought 1: Ooooooh, That's good, right?

Thought 2: Sure, maybe, yeah.

Thought 1: Favored is a good thing.

Thought 2: yes.

Thought 1: But I'm not ready to die!

Thought 2: I'm not dying...I'm talking...

Thought 1: to myself!

Thought 2: No, there is someone there...here. Where did they go? I heard a voice and it sure wasn't mine.

Thought 1: I'm hearing voices! I'm going crazy!

Thought 2: No, not crazy...this has to do with the Lord...

Thought 1: Oh the...The Lord!

Thought 2: Yes, the Lord.

Gabriel: "Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favor with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High, and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob forever, and of his kingdom there will be no end."

[stunned silence]

Thought 1: Wow, that was a lot...no end...so basically forever...

Thought 2: I need time, space to think. This all is happening too fast. [Pause] 'Do not be afraid Mary,' me, I'm not suppose to be afraid.

Thought 1: Why can't I fear? This isn't normal...is it? Am I wrong in this fear? Forever. That's a long time. Do you realize how long you're talking about? You try to be me...Let's see you try not to be afraid.

[silence]

Thought 2: I shouldn't be afraid, for I have found favor with God...God favors me.

Thought 1: But will other people? I'm not married and about to have a baby. Women get killed for that. I was right, I am going to die!

Thought 2: But God is with me, and the baby is going to be great. He'll get a throne.

Thought 1: Cool! A Throne? Will I get one? Maybe Joseph will give me a throne.

Thought 2: Wait no. I'm sure he said Jesus, but I'm engaged to Joseph. Everybody knows that.

Thought 1: So who is this Jesus?

Thought 2: My baby's name will be Jesus. He will be great and be called the Son of the Most High!

Thought 1: Cool! Most High? How his is Most High?

Thought 2: High is more than height, its who God is. God is Most High, and God will give Jesus the throne of David.

Thought 1: Wait a minute. My son won't get his own throne? But David has been dead for so long! That throne is gonna be stinky!

Thought 2: Stinky? Where did that come from? I need to think figuratively...and anyway thrones can be cleaned, so that's no problem.

Thought 1: Wait a minute, how do I have a baby? Mother starts telling me about babies but she hasn't told me everything.

Thought 2: What I do know is that I'm a virgin, which means I can't have a baby.

Thought 1: But I am going to have a baby...I'm confused.

1 & 2: "How can this be, since I am a virgin?"

Gabriel: "The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be holy; he will be called Son of God. And now, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son; and this is the sixth month for her who was said to be barren. For nothing will be impossible with God."

Thought 1: The Holy Spirit! Won't it squish me?

Thought 2: Well...no. Anything is possible with God, but God's purpose is not to squish me.

Thought 1: Wow! This is so much. A son of God, A King, the throne of David, Forever, the Holy Spirit...upon me.

Thought 2: I will bear this child, and Elizabeth will have one too!

Thought 1: So really, anything is possible. Mom said she would never have children at her age. I don't think she thought I'd have a child so soon either...Wait! I am a child!

Thought 2: I'll always be a child of God, but I guess now I'll be a mother too.

Thought 1: Will I be God's mother?

Thought 2: That's not possible, I'll be the mother of God's son, Son.

Thought 1: It could happen, nothing is impossible for God.

Thought 2: And that is why Elizabeth and I will both have children. [Pause] I wonder if they'll be friends when they grow up. I remember the stories of Hannah, and now Elizabeth and I, we will be having babies and serving God too. I wonder if someday our stories will be told. I wonder what it will mean to serve God. Maybe we can learn together.

Thought 1: Here am I, the servant of the Lord!

Thought 2: Let it be with me according to your word.

Thought 1: I'm still scared.

Thought 2: It's all so confusing and mysterious.

Thought 1: But at the same time I feel...Joyful. I'm Joyful!

Thought 2: This could be good.

1 & 2: "Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word."

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