



*The Marian
Mysteries of the
Rosary*

By A Friend of Medjugorje

Written for Mary's Eve (the Nativity of Mary), August 4, 2005. To be used for Mary's Eve: August 4th, Nativity: August 5th, and all Marian Feasts, Personal and Public Devotions.

Special Statement

The Catholic Church has recognized and designated September 8th as the day to honor the birth of the Virgin Mary. By no means is that being usurped or encouraged to ignore. Rather, Our Lady Queen of Peace of Medjugorje has purposely and clearly made it known that the actual date is August 5th. Therefore, honor Her on August 5th and respect the Church and its authority on September 8th. Mary is worthy of two days. God will blend the two days at the right time. We must pray and wait...

Mary has spoken on the apparitions and their approval and the Church's authority. The wisdom of Our Lady is clearly seen in the following message that She gave in 1986.

***“One must follow the authority of the Church with certainty. Yet, before She expresses an opinion, it is necessary to advance spiritually, because She will not be able to express a judgment in a vacuum, but in a confirmation which presupposes growth of the child. First comes birth, followed by Baptism, then Confirmation. The Church comes to confirm him, who is born of God. We must walk and advance in the spiritual life, affected by these messages.”**

A Friend of Medjugorje

* Message taken from the message book Words From Heaven, 11th Edition.

The First Marian Mystery:

The Creation of Mary

God, all-powerful and all knowing, knew He would be betrayed. He knew when He formed man, that this perfect creature made in His image, would destroy in him all that is good and holy. He knew the gifts He would give man would be used for evil rather than to elevate the creatures He so loved. Even in the beginning, He foresaw the wars, the infidelities, the murders, the impurities, the greed and the jealousies that would consume man. And at the moment He breathed life into Adam, He knew there would be Calvary; there would be the Cross; there would be His Blood poured out for man's ransom and his salvation.

Yes, God foresaw all this. And yet He smiled. For in the midst of all this destruction, there would be one perfect Flower, a Creature of His own, a soul so pure, so beautiful and lovely, so filled with the best of Who God is, the creation of this one Creature, would be God's consolation. A soul who would love Him with perfect devotion, even accompanying Him all the way to death's door without counting the cost of Her own sacrifice.

The creation of Mary. A mystery so deep and so wide that if we had a thousand years to contemplate it, we still could not comprehend the love that formed the Woman Who was given to us by God as our own Mother.

*Pray One Our Father, Ten Hail Mary's,
One Glory Be, and One Oh My Jesus.*



The Second Marian Mystery:

Mary is Given to Joachim & Anne

Joachim and Anne; a man and a woman; a husband and a wife; a home silent and empty, childless. An ordinary couple—hardworking, faithful. A home in which God is loved, even though He has denied their married love the gift of children. And though they are old, past the age of having babies, this ordinary couple prayed an extraordinary prayer. They hoped beyond hope. They believed beyond belief. They asked again, even though they had asked a hundred times before.

Joachim and Anne; a man and a woman; a husband and a wife, became a father and a mother. They who believed God had forgotten them were given the most beautiful Rose from God's garden. It seems to be God's delight to choose simple, ordinary, humble people for His greatest plans. Joachim and Anne, the father and mother of Mary. Mary, their daughter, the Queen of all Heaven and Earth.

*Pray One Our Father, Ten Hail Mary's,
One Glory Be, and One Oh My Jesus.*



The Third Marian Mystery:

The Birth of Mary

It has been told that a violent storm arose the day of Mary's birth. Thunder roared, hail rained down and lightning flashed all around. But at the moment of Her birth, at the sound of Her first cry, the storm was subdued and a most beautiful rainbow appeared in the sky that seemed to encompass the whole of Israel. A large star appeared shining as bright as a diamond and a full moon rose to take its place among Heaven's array, all of creation seemed to come alive at the entrance of Mary in the world.

And who can describe the beauty of this infant child? It has been said, that God patterned creation after the beauty of Mary, Whom He created in His thought, even before the world was created. The sky and the deep sea were given the shade of blue from Mary's eyes; the rose was made like silk from the smoothness of Mary's skin; the shades of pink in sunsets were matched to Her rosy cheeks; the cooing of turtle doves echoed the sweet sounds of an infant Mary being rocked to sleep.

There has never been a more beautiful soul created by God. And God gave Mary to us, knowing that if we only take the time to contemplate Her beauty and goodness, our souls cannot help but be elevated towards holiness, light and joy. How blessed we are to spend this Birthday with Our Lady in contemplating Her creation.

*Pray One Our Father, Ten Hail Mary's, One Glory Be,
and One Oh My Jesus.*

The Fourth Marian Mystery:

Mary, the Love of God

Even as an infant, Mary remembered God. She loved Him always with all Her heart. To Joachim and Anne it was obvious, from the beginning, that this child was special and belonged to God. They knew they were only given guardianship over Her for a short time, and that this soul was especially created for the purpose of loving God. And though they were Her parents, there was a mysterious bond She held with Her Creator that they could not penetrate or be a part of.

Mystics have told us that it was well worthwhile creating man and allowing him to exist, even though God knew he would fall, and then decreeing to forgive him, in order to have the Beautiful Virgin, the Holy Virgin, the Immaculate Virgin, the Loving Virgin, the Beloved Daughter, the Most Pure Mother, the Loving Spouse! There is no limit to the price God, Himself, would pay to possess the Creature of His delight, the light of His sun, the Flower of His garden. Even the price of the bitterness of man's fall, which destined that His only Son would have to die. She, the brilliant star, whose requests He will not deny. She whose joy delights all of Heaven because Her joy flows into the joy of God, the light of Paradise. She mirrored Her future Son in Her Immaculate little soul, in the arms of Joachim and Anne as a baby, then holding their hands with Her first steps – a foreshadowing of the Holy Family. She, who was the cause of the jubilant cry of alleluias of all future generations unto generations who would call Her blessed – slept in a cradle, in a family, who appeared as an ordinary child, but who would be the Mother of One who would be the reason for the fall or rise of all. It doesn't matter if many do not believe in Mary's role. It does not make Her any less, for She is the resolute decision of God. Mary lived and walked, as a little child under the watchful eye of the Father whose supreme joy, even as God, could not contain or limit Himself in what He would bestow upon Her throughout all eternity. Mary, the little girl, our sweetness, and still our hope, we pray you into our hearts.

*Pray One Our Father, Ten Hail Mary's,
One Glory Be, and One Oh My Jesus.*

The Fifth Marian Mystery:

The Presentation of Mary

A three-year-old Mary is walking between Her father and mother through the streets of Jerusalem while people on the street stop to look at the beautiful girl all dressed in white. They proceed slowly, very slowly. Whoever sees them, must think the girl is with her grandparents or great grandparents—stooped over with dragging feet and a weary look caused by the pain of the sacrifice they are about to make.

The Temple walls finally come into view and Anne groans holding Mary's hand tighter as she realizes their journey has come to an end. How shall they let their little Flower go? The pain is unbearable.

Bravely, Mary kneels before them and with trembling lips and a voice that breaks with a sob, She asks for Her parents' blessing, which they give and then kiss her: once, twice, ten times, they are never satisfied. Their tears flow freely.

The time has come. They approach a large, wide staircase leading up to the Temple. The High Priest standing at the top, awaits Mary as She begins to ascend the stairs...alone, away from Her parents. And though their hearts are breaking, Mary climbs

the stairs with a smile, Her eyes alight with longing. Her heart was made to worship Her One and only Love. As the door closes between Mary and Her parents, so too does it close on the mystery of the Eternal Love shared between God and His dearest Creature—as Mary entered the Temple and stepped behind the veil.

Pray One Our Father, Ten Hail Mary's, One Glory Be, One Oh My Jesus, and One Hail Holy Queen.

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