

## Reflection Wednesday week 27 Our Lady of the Rosary 2020

The feast of the Holy Rosary was instituted by Pope Pius V to celebrate the anniversary of the defeat of the Turkish fleet at the battle of Lepanto on the 1<sup>st</sup> Sunday in October 1571, which ended the threat of Muslim domination of the Mediterranean and was ascribed in part to the prayers and processions of the Rosary confraternity in Rome. Later the feast was moved to 7<sup>th</sup> October.

Ever since Jesus rose and ascended into heaven Mary has remained close to us as a Mother, caring for us, nurturing us, guiding us, encouraging us, and challenging us to be a true brother or sister to Jesus. She has appeared to many, down through the ages, to remind us of the great love and mercy of Jesus. She has shown us that Jesus continues to work miracles among us through her intercession. She has always taught by example from her unconditional yes to become the mother of Jesus and by her loving support for her son throughout his life and through his death and resurrection with a loyalty and fidelity that she continues to show to this day.

October is a month dedicated to her so that we can thank God for such a great gift, as God shows his love for us through her. In our prayers, let us continue to seek her intercession to ask for a speedy end to the pandemic and to finding an effective vaccine.

### **Theotokos** by Malcom Guite

You bore for me the One who came to bless  
and bear for all and make the broken whole.

You heard His call and in your open 'yes'  
you spoke aloud for every living soul.

Oh gracious Lady, child of your own child,  
whose mother-love still calls the child in me,  
call me again, for I am lost, and wild  
waves surround me now. On this dark sea  
shine as a star and call me to the shore.

Open the door that all my sins would close  
and hold me in your garden. Let me share  
the prayer that folds the petals of the Rose.

Enfold me too in Love's last mystery  
and bring me to the One you bore for me.

### **A Brose!!!!**

One day Joe went to see his friend Ian, and noticed he had a big swollen nose.

"Whoa, what happened, Ian?" he asked.

"I sniffed a brose," Ian replied.

"What?" Joe said. "There's no 'b' in rose!"

Ian replied, "There was in this one!"