

Homage to Mother Paul-Marie

The day after Mother Paul-Marie passed away, we received an homage addressed to her by a Sister from another Community. This person has been faithful to the Work for more than forty years, but she must remain discreet and in the background. Here is this homage, the first lines of which, taken from the Song of Songs, allow us to participate in the joy of the eternal meeting.



My Beloved belongs to me and I to Him.

I hear my Beloved, see how he comes.

“Come, my Beloved!

How beautiful you are, how charming!

My dove is unique, mine, unique and perfect.

She is the darling of her mother,

The favorite of the one who bore her.”

“Deep waters cannot quench love,

nor floods sweep it away,

For love is strong as death.

The King has brought me into his chambers.

You will be our joy and our gladness.

How rightly you are loved!”

* * *

After the harsh winters, the promising springtimes,

the comforting summers and the rich fall harvests

in the service of unconditional Love,

a beloved Mother,

symbolized by a white Dove,

has taken flight to the divine dwelling place

of eternal Peace and Joy.

Ought we cry; ought we smile?

The smile prevails over the tears,

for the most beautiful day of her life

has finally arrived for the Co-Redemptrix,

the definite entry

into the glory of the Heart of the Father’s Heart.

In actual fact, the Lady, our dear Mother, has not left,

she is simply veiled to our earthly eyes;

her spirit and her heart remain

and accompany our unsteady steps

as we walk along her impressive trail of love.

More effectively than ever before,

her sweet but powerful moanings

call upon the Eternal Dove,

the True Spirit, whose coming changes hearts

with a view to establishing the divine Kingdom.

Victory, you shall reign...

May the Immaculate continue to guide her Work

and strengthen in us our trust and courage.

Marie-Colette