

A Happy and Blessed Christmas!

In December 1991 and December 1996, on the occasion of her Christmas greetings, Marie-Paule, addressing herself to the members of the Work, wrote:

*Glory to God in that Child
who slept under the tender regard of a virgin Mother
and of a Father who contemplated the fruit
of a mystery the angel had announced to him!*

*God led Mary and Joseph
to His designs of love by the path of holy abandonment,
that is to say, abandonment to God's will,
the open door to an infinity of the most astonishing graces,
acquired in pure faith, in that unconditional obedience
which is the scrapping of our human will.*

*Mary, the Mother of holy abandonment,
lived her whole life with only the will of the Father before her.
She is the living Tabernacle, the transparent ciborium
who offers her Son to whoever opens his heart
to become, in turn, transparency and love. (1996)*

*May the grace of the mystery of Christmas abound and fructify in us
through the care of Mary Immaculate,
and may God – Father, Son and Holy Spirit –
bless us and preserve us in His love ! (1991)*



Mary, sitting on the donkey, and Joseph, walking by her side, came up to a manger hidden among the bushes. They were looking for a place to stay, having found no other place to rest. A little Being, not like the others, would be born that night.

Mary observed that in the branches of the surrounding trees, there hung

The Christmas of the Hummingbirds

birds' nests in the shape of a goblet, in which eggs of an immaculate white could sometimes be seen. This was the territory of the hummingbirds. They are the tiniest birds in Creation, but in proportion to their weight, they have the biggest heart of all the birds.

At midnight, Mary gave birth to her Son. And it was the first Christmas. There was a warbling in the surrounding bushes with the very particular humming of wings. It was the hummingbirds beating their wings as a sign of their joy.

Now, the birth of the divine Child, of the Prince of Peace, would not occur without there being a problem. Falcons wanted to attack Him by heading

straight for the manger. However, in spite of their small size, the hummingbirds, in a flurry of feathers, rapidly drove them away. Upon hearing their so very swift and buzzing flight, the falcons became afraid and flew away.

Not only are the hummingbirds in the habit of feeding on the nectar in the calyx of flowers, from which they draw their strength, but their nests are also made in the shape of a chalice. It is said that, in certain tribes, the hummingbird is the symbol of the Sower of life on earth. These tiny birds, with ruby throats, are the proof that, despite the fury of the Great Ones, victory is always reserved to the Little Ones.

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