

The Angel visits Mary

Luke 1:26-38

Characters

Narrator – Nar

Mary - Mar1

Angel – Ang

Mary 2 – Mar2 (Mary's thoughts)

Nar: The Gospel reading is from Luke 1 beginning at verse 26.

In the sixth month, God sent the angel Gabriel to Nazareth, a town in Galilee. To a pure young woman pledged to be married to a man named Joseph, a descendant of David. Her name was Mary. The angel went to her and said:

Ang: Greetings, you who are highly favoured! The Lord is with you."

Nar: Mary was greatly troubled at his words and wondered what kind of greeting this might be.

Mar2: Am I dreaming? Have I died? There's an angel in my living room? What does he mean: ' You who are highly favoured?' I must be imagining all of this. Maybe if I shut my eyes and open them again.... but he's still there! What's happening? I'm frightened!

Nar: But the angel said to her:

Ang: Do not be afraid Mary, you have found favour with God. You will be with child and give birth to a son, and you are to give him the name Jesus. He will be great and will be called the Son of the Most High. The Lord God will give him the throne of his father David, and he will reign over the house of Jacob forever; his kingdom will never end.

Mar2: A baby? Me? But I'm not married. Of course I'll have Joseph's babies - lots of them! But not yet. No surely all that is to come? What's this all about?

Mar1: How will this be? I am very young and I'm not married.

Ang: The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you. So the holy one to be born will be called the Son of God. Even Elizabeth your relative is going to have a child in her old age, and she who was said to be barren is in her sixth month. For nothing is impossible with God.

Mar2: Well I've heard about Elizabeth and Zechariah's joyful news, but what is all this about 'The Son of God?' I'm going to have a baby who will be called 'The Son of God?' My baby will be... will be... will be... The Messiah? Hang on ... he's stopped speaking. Everything is quiet. It's like... its like he wants me to say something. It's like I have to make a choice. I have to say 'yes' or 'no.' Yes or no to being the mother of the Messiah! Yes or no, yes or no, yes or.....

Mar1: I am the Lord's servant, May it be to me as you have said.

Nar: Then the angel left her.

Mar2: Is this true? Is this really true? I'm going to be the mother of... of... of... the Messiah? The one who is to be Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace? Me? Me? His mother? This is so exciting! So exciting! I must tell Joseph he'll be... he'll be... Oh no! What on earth do I tell him?