



Sixteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time July 18, 2010 C

Three Reflections on the Mary/Martha Story

Today we listened to the well-known visit of Jesus to the home of Mary and Martha. In his column I will share with you three reflections on this story.

REFLECTION 1: Keeping a balance between the active and contemplative dimension of life

This first reflection, which I wrote for our Small Christian Communities, helps to contextualize the story in Luke's Gospel.

Scholars like to point out the placement of this story in Luke's Gospel. It comes immediately on the heels of the Parable of the Good Samaritan which highlights the "action-dimension" of the Christian life. This story aims to balance that by drawing attention to the "contemplative-dimension." The story is not intended to be a put-down on Martha and her attention to the practical details of hospitality. Without the Martha's of this world, Jesus may not have gotten something to eat and the dirty dishes would have all piled up in the kitchen. Having said that, Martha needed to learn that even more important than the practical details of hospitality, was the action of sitting at the feet of Jesus in order to listen to his words. The "better part" is to be devoted to Christ above all things and to be his faithful disciple, which in reality will involve both listening to Jesus and following his Word. In the Christian life, we are called to balance and integrate the *active* and *contemplative* dimensions. We go from prayer to action and from action to prayer and hope that our action will also be a prayer. We need to keep in balance the Martha and Mary dimensions of our Christian life.

REFLECTION 2: A busy mother's attempt to pray

Carol Powell shares these thoughts on her attempts to build contemplation into her busy life. She writes:

A friend of mine once asked me how I could possibly find the time to pray having four children and a full-time job. My reply was in the words of Evelyn Newman who said, 'I am too busy not to pray.' My life is so hectic and frantic that if I didn't take time to be with God at the center of myself, I would be swallowed up in confusion and chaos.

You might say that I slipped into Centering Prayer accidentally. Once, as a young girl when I had to make a very difficult decision, I found myself inspired to let the answer well up from the center of myself. For nine days whenever anxieties would assail me regarding the decision, I would repeat inside myself, "Come, Holy Spirit." Then, during times of prayer, I would just present myself to God as I was without trying to say any particular prayers or think pious thoughts. At the end of those nine days, I experienced a peace that I had never known before and an appropriate decision did surface effortlessly.

Later on in my life, after having three children in three and a half years, I was completely overwhelmed with duties and responsibilities. At first, I considered going away on vacation to regain my strength, but realized that at the end of that period I would still have to face the same situations. Instead, I took the money that I would have used for the trip and got a baby-sitter for two hours each day. During that time, I went to our local church and just sat in God's presence. Again, I didn't try to think profound thoughts or say particular prayers. I just let whatever thoughts or feelings that would well up within me come, all in God's presence.

When it was the time to be myself before God, amazing things happened. Not only did I discover a new peace, but I became aware that prayer was becoming simpler and deeper. My feelings were becoming much more integrated and I was able to see my life in greater perspective.

Some of the things I discovered is that there are innumerable opportunities to pray even in the busy life of the mother of a large family, once one gets one's priorities straight. I realized that although there are two great commandments, 'You shall love the Lord your God with your whole heart, your whole strength and your whole soul,' and 'You shall love your neighbor as yourself,' I could not really practice that second commandment unless God is the center of my life. From experience, I knew that my human love was too limited and could too easily degenerate into selfishness and manipulation.

So, it is not a question of searching for God or straining our minds to think of Him or to pray to Him.

God is the very air that we breathe, the atmosphere that we live in. Our quest is not to look up to find God; rather to look within, to look at our world and the people who live in it. As Theihard de Chardin so beautifully expressed it, we are already living in the Divine Milieu. Prayer is merely the means for opening our awareness to a reality which already exists!"

REFLECTION 3: Being active for God and being quiet with God

A priest from Tennessee whose name eludes me wrote the following:

In today's gospel we find Martha hustling around the kitchen getting dinner ready, very likely wanting to impress the special guest, Christ Jesus. But her sister, Mary, was taking it easy, not doing anything in the kitchen, just sitting in the parlor with the guest. And so Martha lost her cool, complaining even to the guest that her sister was dogging it.

*So we have at first sight what appears to be an ordinary theme: how to get along in the household. But then Jesus himself enters the fray, innocuous as it was, to dissipate the ordinariness of the scene. He says, if we might invoke the modern idiom, "**Chill out, Martha, because there is a deeper meaning in Mary's choice.**"*

There is always deeper meaning when one chooses to be in the presence of God. And that obviously was what Mary was choosing to do, kitchen or no kitchen.

*So, a conspicuous tension arose in those Martha-Mary moments: between the necessity of **active time for God** and **quiet time with God**. Both are vital for promoting the life and mission of the Christ mystery. If we can have a little license with linguistics, we might call Martha's hustle and bustle in the kitchen the **active time for God**, and the reflective desire of Mary to be in the presence of the Lord, in a special manner, **quiet time with God**.*

Now, there is no challenge to the necessity of active time for God. But that is only one part of the mission of Christ. True, it is an important one for which the Church is truly grateful to all the generous people who make things happen, as it were, "in the kitchen." Without this "Martha hustling" to get things done, the Church wouldn't get very far. Nothing would happen.

It's very similar to the way the airlines accomplish their mission. What most of us see and hear as we fly from one city to another is an active execution of ticket details, meals in the air, pilots messing with lights and gadgets, and a cabin attendant demonstrating an oxygen mask. That's the active part of the mission. What

we don't see is the quiet time the pilots and others put in behind the scenes.

*If the pilot, for example, expends two hours flying us to our destination, you might be surprised to learn that he put in more than two hours preparing, behind the scenes, to do the flight. That was his "quiet" time, his reflective moments about the flight. Such moments may not be exactly with God but definitely with God's elements: air, weather, time, heat, energy, and the like. And if an emergency develops, the pilot will really be looking for moments **with** God!*

*Now after all that analogical wandering, we embrace our theme: For the Christ mystery, we need quiet time **with** God, as well as active time **for** God or any other purpose in this life. We need Mary moments" as well as "Martha moments." We need specific time in the quiet presence of Our Lord, as well as in all the hustle and bustle of our work and leisure.*

With all the world competing for our attention, how do we do this? It isn't easy. But just as Mary got in her time with Christ, we too can gain some precious moments with him.

Reflection from Henri Nouwen

I found the following reflection on prayer consoling. It was written by the late Fr. Henri Nouwen.

My time apart is not a time . . . of deep prayer, nor a time in which I experience a special closeness to God; it is not a period of serious attentiveness to the divine mysteries. I wish it were! On the contrary, it is full of distractions, inner restlessness, sleepiness, confusion, and boredom. It seldom, if ever, pleases my senses. But the simple fact of being for one hour in the presence of the Lord and of showing him all that I feel, think, sense, and experience, without trying to hide anything, must please him. Somehow, somewhere, I know that he loves me, even though I do not feel that love as I can feel a human embrace, even though I do not hear a voice as I hear human words of consolation, even though I do not see a smile, as I can see in a human face. Still God speaks to me, looks at me, and embraces me there, where I am still unable to notice it.

Have a wonderful week,

Le Saran