

## The Magnificat (Mary's Song)

### Two versions

1 My soul doth magnify the Lord :  
and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.  
2 For he hath regarded :  
the lowliness of his handmaiden.  
3 For behold, from henceforth :  
all generations shall call me blessed.  
4 For he that is mighty hath magnified me :  
and holy is his Name.  
5 And his mercy is on them that fear him :  
throughout all generations.  
6 He hath shewed strength with his arm :  
he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of  
their hearts.  
7 He hath put down the mighty from their seat :  
and hath exalted the humble and meek.  
8 He hath filled the hungry with good things :  
and the rich he hath sent empty away.  
9 He remembering his mercy hath holpen his  
servant Israel :  
as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his  
seed for ever.

*-Luke 1.46-55*

My soul sings in gratitude.  
I'm dancing in the mystery of God.  
The light of the Holy One is within me  
and I am blessed, so truly blessed.

This goes deeper than human thinking.  
I am filled with awe  
at Love whose only condition  
is to be received.

The gift is not for the proud,  
for they have no room for it.  
The strong and self-sufficient ones  
don't have this awareness.

But those who know their emptiness  
can rejoice in Love's fullness.  
It's the Love that we are made for,  
the reason for our being.  
It fills our inmost heart space  
and brings to birth in us, the Holy One.

*-from John Shelby Spong's website "A New  
Christianity for A New World" 19 Dec 2007*