Gabriel's Annunciation Selected by Debie Thomas. Posted 10 December 2023. Jan Richardson

Gabriel's Annunciation

For a moment I hesitated on the threshold. For the space of a breath I paused, unwilling to disturb her last ordinary moment, knowing that the next step would cleave her life: that this day would slice her story in two. dividing all the days before from all the ones to come.

The artists would later depict the scene: Mary dazzled by the archangel, her head bowed in humble assent, awed by the messenger who condescended to leave paradise to bestow such an honor upon a woman, and mortal.

Yet I tell you it was I who was dazzled, I who found myself agape when I came upon her reading, at the loom, in the kitchen, I cannot now recall; only that the woman before me blessed and full of grace long before I called her so shimmered with how completely she inhabited herself, inhabited the space around her, inhabited the moment that hung between us. I wanted to save her from what I had been sent to say.

Yet when the time came, when I had stammered the invitation (history would not record the sweat on my brow, the pounding of my heart; would not note that I said Do not be afraid to myself as much as to her) it was she who saved me her first deliverance her Let it be not just declaration to the Divine but a word of solace, of soothing, of benediction

for the angel in the doorway who would hesitate one last time just for the space of a breath torn from his chest before wrenching himself away from her radiant consent, her beautiful and awful yes.

Jan Richardson is an artist, writer, ordained minister in the United Methodist Church, retreat leader, and director of The Wellspring Studio, LLC. Her books include The Cure for Sorrow, Night Visions, In the Sanctuary of Women, and Sparrow: A Book of Life and Death and Life. See janrichardson.com.

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