

# Mary, My Mother <sup>1</sup>

St. Peter Julian Eymard to the Servants of the Blessed Sacrament  
Without date

1. My vocation is beautiful, the most beautiful of all vocations since it attaches and binds me forever to the service of the adorable person of Jesus Christ in his divine Sacrament. It is a privileged vocation because it gives me the right to go directly to his divine person without mediator or intercessor. It is great and sublime, because I share the function of angels at the service of Jesus and the most Blessed Virgin, if I dare say so. However, such a divine vocation requires special qualities, real virtues, and at least an ordinary purity, yet I have nothing, and feel powerless. On the contrary, I have so many defects and bad habits, so much self-love. I lack humility, gentleness, and a spirit of mortification. I don't know how to pray nor how to meditate. I have only an old routine of piety, with a few week ideas of miserly and immature virtues.

How sad! O my God, you should have at your service all that is most noble, most perfect, most holy. How could you have chosen me – weak and poor, of little worth! I who have so many defects and am so wounded by my sins? Like a leprosy, the old Adam still lives in me! How could I dare accept this grace, to live with the angels, to be in the same house as your divine mother, to remain in your sacred presence and company!

O Mary, my heavenly queen and divine mother, I cannot accept this honor, receive this grace, and become a humble servant of Jesus, unless you agree to form me, to help me grow, to clothe me with your spirit, your virtues, your merits, unless you take me as your daughter, you who are the queen and mother of the servants of Jesus, you who live for Jesus alone, you who love us only in Jesus and for Jesus. **Therefore, I place into your hands, good Mother, the grace and formation of my vocation. I give myself to you; give me to Jesus. Given and formed by you, good Mother, Jesus, my dear Master, will willingly receive me and love me in you.**

2. The duties of my vocation are great and divine. My life is to be spent in adoration, at the foot of the throne of divine love, doing there what the angels and saints do and will do eternally in heaven – praising his infinite goodness, blessing his great mercy, continually thanking his love, dedicating myself to his glory, immolating myself for sinners, consuming myself for the growth of his kingdom on earth. I must live always with Jesus in the Sacred Host, like the most Blessed Virgin in Nazareth and in the Cenacle, like the saints in glory. I am not to leave in order to serve and follow others. My mission is that of the contemplative Mary Magdalene, with the divine queen of the apostles, praying at the foot of the tabernacle, with St. Catherine of Sienna and St. Theresa, working for the conversion of the world at the foot of the God of the Eucharist.

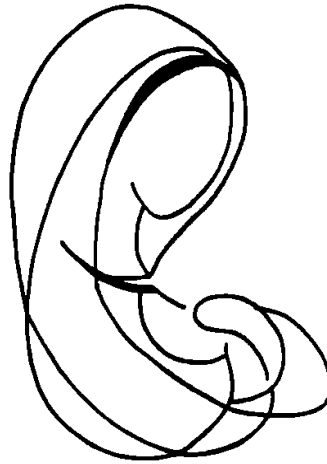
3. In a very special way, I must honor the interior and hidden life of Jesus in the most Blessed Sacrament. I also will be unknown, even by pious and holy people, forgotten by my own family, scorned by the world, dead to everything, in order to live more freely and purely with Jesus in God.

However, how could I fulfill such sublime duties alone? How would I even dare to approach Jesus and serve him? All alone, I would be ashamed of myself. But, **my good Mother, since you are willing to become my teacher, you will allow me to adore Jesus with you**, to love and bless him with your love and your praises, to pray with your prayers, to serve him with your

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<sup>1</sup> Number 164 (163?). *Clôture de la retraite. Marie, ma mere. [End of the retreat...]*

hands, to love him with your heart, to glorify him with your holiness. Then, I will be like your little servant, your disciple, or better, your child, humbly imitating you in the service of Jesus. I will tell you my faults simply and naively, good Mother. I will speak of my ignorance, my limited knowledge, my little successes. I will entrust to you the modest flowers of virtues that I may have gathered, and you will offer it all to Jesus, and myself along with you. Only on this condition, do I hope to become a faithful Servant of the Most Blessed Sacrament. Here I am, therefore, my God, here is your humble and poor servant. Let it be done to me according to your merciful goodness and your grace of love!



**Point for reflection:**

This meditation on Mary, our mother, is the last instruction of a retreat on the discernment of vocation. It consists in an act of consecration to Mary to obtain the graces necessary for a Eucharistic life. Take time to pray over it in silence.