

REFLEXION ON THE MESSAGE FROM OUR LADY OF MARCH 25, 2016 BY FATHER JAMUT

“Dear children! Today I bring you my love. God has allowed me to love you, and, through love call you to conversion. Dear children, you are poor in love, and you have not understood that my Son Jesus, for love gave His life to save you and give you eternal life. Therefore, dear children, pray, so that in prayer you understand the Love of God. Thank you for having responded to my call!”

The Message of this 25th. of March 2016, begins with a gift from the Queen of Peace, who tells us: “Today I bring you my love”. And how beautiful it is when someone brings us a gift!

I still remember when I, as a small child awaited for the Feast of the Three Kings, or my birthday to then receive presents. And when I finally received them, I could almost feel the love of who was giving them to me and the love with which the presents were tendered.

With that same anticipation and expectation, we too must wait on each month the gift of the Messages that Our Mother comes to bring us.

In this Message in particular, she brings us as a gift, a new effusion of Her love and the Love of God. And is there a gift more valuable than this? And her gift comes wrapped in the best of wrappings, her Motherly presence that surrounds us as a sweet perfume.

When going back on the memories of my infancy, I must also admit that –as a child- at times I did not value enough the gifts that were made to me, especially if that in instead of toys, what was given to me were clothes or other objects. And I think, that in occasions, we also run the risk of not valuing enough the gift of the Messages that God gives us through the Queen of Peace. And this happens in a particular way when the Gospa reminds us that we must convert, that we must shake off the spiritual slumber, committing ourselves more with the Church and with our most in need brothers and sisters.

Also, when bringing to mind the gifts, I must also confess that as every child, on occasions after a few days, the enthusiasm began to wear off, and the attention towards my toys diminished. Most surely had the toys become alive, they would have reproached the carelessness and how soon I put them aside for a new toy.

And nowadays I ask myself if Catholics – and those of us who have had some experience related to Medjugorje- do not run the same risk. Maybe we are anxiously awaiting the messages of each month, and once they arrive we avidly and enthusiastically read them, we quickly share them; but, as the hours and days pass, we forget them just as fast, and do not make the messages **a school of life**, a matrix for our souls, a mold of life for our way of thinking, speaking, feeling and acting. And, if this is so, how does Our Dear Mother feel? Especially because **She does not give us a cheap and superficial gift, but rather in each message She gives us Her Immaculate Heart**, that heart that still bears and indelible –though glorified- scar, caused by the sword that pierced Her Heart, before the death of Her Son in Calvary.

What do you think that if during a whole month, and each day when you wake up, you ask Her to obtain for you, from Jesus, the grace to understand the gift She is bringing us? The gift of savoring the love of

God. God who gave His life for us, and by His resurrection, He assures us that we too can have life in abundance.

From afar, I send you a warm hug, and I pray that the girl or boy inside of you, is flooded with the love of God and the love of Mary, and I also take this opportunity to ask you to pray for me, for the seminarians and for the lay brothers of my community.

Fr, Gustavo E. Jamut

Oblate of the Virgin Mary