

FROM THE WRITINGS OF ST MARY MACKILLOP



The Sacred Heart

*Its love makes suffering sweet;
Its love makes the world a desert.*

*When storms rage,
When persecutions or dangers threaten,
I quietly creep into its deep abyss,
and, securely sheltered there,
my soul is in peace,
though my body is tossed upon the
stormy waves
of a cold and selfish world.*



Taken from 'Praying with Mary MacKillop' copyright Sisters of St Joseph, North Sydney



WA Josephite Associates

REFLECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF ST MARY MACKILLOP

St Joseph



The humility of our glorious Father (St Joseph) is something wonderfully beautiful in itself. No wonder it endeared him to the heart of his Immaculate Spouse (Mary). No wonder that Jesus, the meek and humble, loved him for it. His was a quiet humility, it was humility grounded upon submission to the adorable will of his God. It was a humility which suffered him not to question the mighty designs of that God in his favour. It was a humility of heart not of words.

To the Sisters, 19th March 1893

Autumn 2012

"The message of the cross is folly for those who do not believe but for those of us who are believers it is the power and wisdom of God."

The cross is central to the mystery of the Christian life. Over time it has become the symbol of Jesus' triumph over suffering and death.

The holding cross, fitting comfortable into our hand can bring hope and peace in the midst of suffering in the assurance that we are not alone. Jesus has trodden this path before us and is with us still bringing the hope of suffering transformed into enduring life and love.

Mary MacKillop chose to be called "Sister Mary of the Cross". She wrote to her mother 'My name in religion is Mary of the Cross. No name could be more dear to me'.



She saw the cross as an expression of her commitment to God and her personal relationship to Jesus. She spoke of walking with all those who were struggling and suffering in life and need hope and encouragement on the way.

"Have courage no matter what your crosses are"

Mary MacKillop 1890

There where you are, you will find God

Mary MacKillop 1871

