

They looked into each other's eyes.
A thousand words were said and none uttered.

Romeo and Juliet. (Fictional love story)
Heloise and Abelard. (A love affair, tragic consequences, and unimaginable conversion)

The human heart has been endowed with a million sensitivities.
Many times only the eyes can say what it feels.
Only experience can give the eyes its language.

Look into Mary's eyes.
It is of the young woman asked to do the impossible.
Conceive a child without man.
There is uncertainty.

Gaze into Mary's eyes.
It is of a mother who has a child without friends and family in a dirty stable.
There is joy.
And wonderings.



Consider Mary's eyes.
It is of a friend seemingly rejected by an intimate companion.
She was ignored at a wedding party by Jesus, her friend and only child.
There is humiliation.

Behold Mary's eyes.
It is of one who is left alone in the world.
She has buried her husband and now she hears the death agonies of her only son.
There is sorrow.

No wonder we call Mary Queen of Hearts.
No nuance of the heart is unfamiliar with hers.
No small joy is our sisters when our name is "Missionary Sisters of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Queen of the World." Dòng Nữ Tu Thừa Sai Đức Mẹ Trinh Vương.

**Mary, Queen of the World
Queen of all Hearts
Pray for us!**

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<http://www.catholictradition.org/Mary/marys-name.htm>
http://www.piercedhearts.org/treasures/devotions/Novenas/novena_queen_hearts.htm