

Testimonials from Mary's WAY Dinner

St. Mark Catholic Church, Huntersville, NC

May 2015

I just got settled at home after your beautiful talk and dinner and can't get over how directly Mary spoke to me through you tonight. Your mention of how your mother was able to do God's work and reach many even though she rarely left the house was striking. I've been wrestling with feelings of insignificance and like my day to day work of cleaning, wiping, organizing, washing, folding and repeating has no real purpose in the great scheme of life. Your talk helped me to remember that my job at home and as mother in our family is so valuable, and my main focus needs to be on getting my tribe to heaven. It's easy to get caught up in comparing myself to others on social media and feeling like I want more recognition and a sense of accomplishment among my peers, but more and more I recognize those things are not God's plan for me. My take away was to be happy and joyful and serve where from where my feet are. I am so glad I was able to attend tonight.

~Sara

I just wanted to let you know what an amazing time my daughter and I had last night. Next month my husband and I will celebrate our 10 year wedding anniversary, and after 11 years of attending Mass with him and my family, I don't think I have ever been moved as much as I was last night. I have not converted, because well, it's a long story for another day lol, but agreed prior to our marriage that our children would be raised Catholic. There's still a lot about the church that I don't understand or times when I feel like I don't fit in, because I'm not "catholic", but for the first time in almost 2 years I felt a sense of belonging; and I wanted to thank you and all of those involved for putting on such an amazing night! I walked away hearing just what I needed to hear, and gaining a greater understanding of our Blessed Mother.

~Donna

It's A Yes From Me. I blink ever so quickly to remove the cloudiness of my vision. I'm overwhelmed with emotion. Tears filling my eyes. And the eyes of many around. We are all looking at one woman. A woman led by faith. Inspired by love. And in love with our Lord. A woman who was taught to trust God with everything. And to turn to Mary to do so. Mary. Our mother. She's here too. She's right there. Surrounded by candles and flowers. Glowing. And somehow I overlooked her when I walked in. I saw her, and I rolled my eyes. I saw her, and thought of a symbol. A symbol that was overused. But a symbol she is not. A mother. Our holy mother. A forgotten mother by me. But she reminds me of her strong presence. Through the words of a woman. A woman who said yes. Who has inspired me to say the same. I listen. And I'm speechless. My heart is pounding. My mind is running. I'm revealed a love I knew not enough of. A love I want to know. A love I want to act upon. It stuns me like a dozen roses. To see the people who are here. And to know the impact that has been made on their hearts. Well, it simply inspires me beyond words. And it's quite clear, it is God. No human can achieve this. No person can make this real. The Spirit works within us. He works when we say yes. So here I stand. With only enough strength left in me to say one word, and I'll say it with every woman who has come to finally accept the mission God has planned so intricately for her. I will say it on the count of three: one, two, trinity: YES.

~Katie