

“Mary, Mary”

The history of Mother Mary and Protestantism is nuanced. We often grow up reciting these rhymes or participating in these traditions without knowing their full history. There is more to our Mary... our Mari... all the way back to our Ma~ra. The thing about stories is that they are told by storytellers, and storytellers often bring their own personalities and perspectives. As a result, there are many variations of the same story.

We hope to nurture the souls of our women, our sisters, not just through stories, but through heart and spirit, the beacon of our guiding star, our love of nature, and the stories passed down to children so they can experience the same spiritual wonder, thrill and joy that gave many of us a healthy, well rounded childhood. At the same time, teaching history is a meaningful way to instill the value of truth and to understand what occurred throughout history during movements that suppressed women.

Mary was nearly erased from the story. The mother was scarcely mentioned, and even today many women continue to experience enslavement, torture, exploitation, and abuse. Her history was erased, her ideas taken, and her mind, heart, and soul distorted. As a result of neglect and an inability to heal and live freely, some women experience mental illness, turn to self harm or drugs, spiral out of control, rebel, and, as a consequence of prolonged suffering, may lose touch with reality. We continue to see these experiences today.

So~. Let us honor her. Let us bring Mother Mary home, thank her for her gifts, remember her story, and keep her safe.

Source: [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bloody_Mary_\(folklore\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bloody_Mary_(folklore))

Source: <https://marymary.com/mary-mary-quite-contrary-how-does-your-garden-grow/>

~Cowdrey

