MARY MAGDALENE COMMUNITY GATHERING September 29, 2024 Mary Magdalene and The Red Thread Presented by the Magdalene Community Houston Texas

There is a legend, with variations, in many cultures, of the Red Thread:



It can stretch and tangle, but it won's break, and eventually we will be together.

It is our choice where we go from here and how we choose to weave our togetherness.

The red thread can represent our bloodline, our blood, connection, sacredness, the curtain in the ancient temple, and the words of Jesus in the Bible.

Rahab had a red cord which she hung out her window. It was a symbol of all of the Israelites that she helped bring from slavery to freedom, and they would remember her and save her from annihilation. She was brave and fierce in her



So, too, was Mary Magdalene.

Her commitment to Jesus and his teachings transcend time and space. We see her courage and fierce stand in her remaining at the cross when others fled, and in her going to the tomb, finding it empty and demanding she be taken to His body.

She was ecstatic to actually see Him again, but also pained to not be able to embrace Him.

He was a big part of her Red Thread.



GOSPEL OF MARY

Chapter 4

...Will matter then be destroyed or not?

- 22) The Savior said," All nature, all formations, all creatures exist in and with one another, and they will be resolved again into their own roots.
- 23) For the nature of matter is resolved into the roots of its own nature alone.
- 24) He who has ears to hear, let him hear.

GOSPEL OF MARY

38) Do not lay down any rules beyond what I appointed you, and do not give a law like the lawgiver lest you be constrained by it.

39) When He said this, He departed.

Ritual of the Red Thread

from Shiloh Sophia's Red Thread Training

- I am already connected—fearless belonging, no matter what;
 I count myself as relevant; stop being invisible
- 2. I feel sacred responsibility—my own sacred space, respect for all.

 I witness with compassion, I share respectfully to make a difference
- 3. I hold my unique peace—consciousness, mindfulness, self-care, allow others to hold their peace
- 4. I celebrate the journey—guided by love, released from stories, share teachings, embrace joy in living.

We each took turns taking the ball of red thread, wrapping it around our wrists, as we proclaimed an aspect that we embrace and release, and an aspect that we receive and embrace. Then we were all connected.

We each have our own piece, and yet we are connected to all other pieces, and at any time we can tug on the thread and request support from others, or others can tug on ours and request support from us.

But we are only responsible for our own piece....And we remember to celebrate the journey!

Then we each cut the thread, sealing in our declarations and intentions, and tying it onto our wrists as a reminder of who we now are.



GOSPEL OF MARY

Chapter 5

- 1) But they grieved. They wept greatly, saying, How shall we go to the Gentiles and preach the gospel of the Kingdom of the Son of Man? If they did not spare Him, how will they spare us?
- 2) Then Mary stood up, greeted them all, and said to her brethren, Do not weep and do not grieve nor be irresolute, for His grace will be entirely with you and will protect you.

The Magdalene's Blessing

You hardly imagined standing here, everything you ever loved suddenly returned to you, looking you in your eye and calling your name.

And now
you do not know
how to abide this ache
in the center
of your chest,
where a door slams shut
and swings open
at the same time,
turning on the hinge
of your aching
and hopeful heart.

I tell you, this is not a banishment from the garden.

This is an invitation, a choice, a threshold, a gate.

This is your life calling to you from a place you could never have dreamed, but now that you have glimpsed its edge, you cannot imagine choosing any other way.

By Jan Richardson

So let the tears come as anointing, as consecration, and then let them go.

Let this blessing gather itself around you. Let it give you what you will need for this journey.

You will not remember the words—they do not matter.

All you need to remember is how it sounded when you stood in the place of death and heard the living call your name.



The Scarlet Cord: Conversations With God's Chosen Women By Lindsay Hardin Freeman Paintings by Karen N. Canton

Redthreadtraining.com Shiloh Sophia









