## **Behold Thy Mother**

## by Kathleen O'Toole in the March 2023 issue

Madre della Consolazione by Nikolaos Tzafouris Byzantine and Christian Museum, Athens

In a dim-lit gallery hung with icons, Glykophilousa—prototypes of Mother of Tenderness abound. The eyes of the *Madre della Consolazione* stop me. In her direct gaze, I behold a kindness emanating from behind the glass. I linger musing on the confluence of art and devotion that brought this Mary to life five centuries ago on Crete an icon artist's practice tuned in strokes and colors learned from Venetian masters.

It is her regard, not the odd adult-featured infant on her lap, that holds me rapt, for it unseals the grief of the last weeks with my own mother—the miraculous appearance of a beatific gaze I had yearned for but never seen. Once the demons of pain, and the bindings of all the remedies she had suffered fell away, an unveiling: she turned to face me with a look I imagine first appearing when she greeted her firstborn seven decades before. On that day, the Mother of Tenderness must have first appeared to me. Again, days before she died. Now the gaze of *this* >Madre of mixed descent—such icons much replicated, rewritten with the brush of Orthodox iconographers—whose protection was sought for cities (Moscow, Kyiv) at times of siege and famine . . . Beseech her now to penetrate the hearts of all those in peril, all who seek her Mercy, all of us roaming restless, just beyond her gaze.