

## **My Lord, most Gracious**

11 November 1998, Vassula prays:

My Lord, most gracious,  
I beg You to come and cultivate my will  
that it becomes Your Will,  
stripping it and transforming it  
to be nothing else but Your Divine Will;  
come and kill everything in me that offends You  
so that by this clement gesture of Yours,  
in the day of Judgment  
You would find me faultless and agreeable in Your sight;  
Jesus,  
because You have died  
out of Your exuberant love for me,  
to give me life and happiness  
and be able to share Your Kingdom and Your glory,  
mark me as Yours for eternity.