

My Lord, You look after me as nobody else

28 January 1997, Vassula prays:

My Lord,
You look after me as nobody else does;
You are my Inestimable Treasure,
and nobody and nothing else in the whole world
gives me so much joy as You.
One glance from You and my spirit burns like fire,
and my heart melts like wax.
One glance from You and my soul is ravished
by the depth of Your Love;
Your glance, my Holy One, is like a royal wedding song,
it's like the scent of a bouquet of lilies wafted to me by the breeze,
Your glance is like a Citadel with ivory towers all around ...