

Yahweh, I am Your Slave

20 April 1992, Vassula prays:

Yahweh, I am Your slave,
and I will offer You again today my will
that You may do what Your Heart pleases with me.
What a delight to be in Your Presence
and to be allowed to walk with Your Majesty!
What return can I make to You
for all the blessings You poured on me?
I have only to lift my eyes towards Heaven
and You bend down to listen to me;
and when I invoke Your Name,
Your Majesty descends all the way from Your Throne,
You who are Sovereign in the Heavens and on earth,
to be with me in my room and keep me company.