

You are my joy, my peace, my incense

1 November 1996, Vassula prays:

You are my joy, my peace,
my incense, my smile, my laughter,
You are my delight, my life,
my breath, the light of my eyes,
You are my father, my mother,
my child, my friend,
You are my Lord and my God!
You are the radiance of my soul,
and there is no one to compare You with,
so yes, I am dying of happiness
when I am with You!