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I

Make Thy abode in my heart O, Beloved.

Till Thy light shines in my heart,

Till every dark and dismal deed disappears,

Till every part of my being reflected Thy light

Till the bonds of my sins are broken- and

I behold in springing joy my life renewed.

Come Beloved Come.

I am bending 'neath aload of sin, life has no joy, It is harsh and hard.

My heart is sick and sore within, and my conscience is not at ease.

Raise this drooping, burning head of mine and pillow it on Thy breast.

I will rain kisses on Thy feet, and I will make an offering of myself to Thee.

Come Beloved Come.

I am wending my path through dark and dismal paths.

No flash of light from head or breast to give a moment's cheer.

Lead me forth my Beloved. I take refuge in Thee, free me from this sin that is holding me.

Stand by my side, O Holy and Pure one with a shining face. Hold out Thy arms to me.

I was about to fall in that dark and dreary path when your bright and beautiful figure came and lifted me.

You pillowed my head on Thy breast, You kissed my face and whispered caressing words such as I never heard before.

Thy light descended upon me and permeated my being and I felt Thy power of peace, joy and hope.

From my quivered lips came forth no words. I opened my eyes to see You and stretched out my hands to touch Thy garments.

But Though wert not there. Though my eyes could not see Thy face and my hands could not touch Thy garments- I felt Thy presence everywhere.

When I open my book of learned lore it is there.

When I look up into the starry sky it is shining down upon me pure and holy.

My beloved Thou art everywhere.

Beloved, Beloved. I have been hungry for you, thirsty for you- and all these long years I have ached for Thy loving presence.

I have been hurt all my life by loneliness and if you go it will be so much worse. I couldn't bear it.

Look know my hands have clung to Thee, and how my voice is pleading.

Why need you go? I love Thee. I have made an absolute surrender at Thy feet. I have given up all that I may have fellowship with Thee.

Why talk to me of titles and honours. Coronets and Kings, Palaces and Jewels?

What do these matter to me?

My joy, my happiness, my victory is in Thy worship and adoration.

Thy presence comforts me in time of loss, metigates my suffering and manifests to me Thy everlasting glory and felicity.

Today my Beloved came and sat on the throne of my heart.

The dark clouds that gathered thick at night and hung like a gloomy vail over my heart and mind have melted away.

The thick shroud of sorrow that darkened my conscience and deadened my mind is pierced through by the light of my Beloved's presence.

The birds began to sing and the sleeping flowers of my garden opened their eyes.

The sun rose high in the heavens. The worls awoke with all depth to welcome my Beloved.

All hail to Thee: Thou keeper of my heart.

A welcome news to Thee- today O Beloved Thou hast made me free.

Beloved. at Thy feet I have ended my voyage of Discovery. Thy sweet presence dwells in my breast speading the brightness of joy.

Thou hast kindled in my heart a heavenly flame, pervading, consuming and enlightening.

I awoke from my dreams and Thou hast made me free from my bonds of sin.

Thou hast subdued my rebellion and brought me back from my wonderings.

Thou hast clothed me with Thy strength and shadowed me with Thy wings.

Thy hallowed flame of love has destroyed all that is dross in me.

Thou hast made me alive new and free.



