



He desired me so I came close. No one can come near God
unless He has prepared a bed for you.

A thousand souls hear His call every second, but most every
one then looks into their life's mirror and says, "I am not
worthy to leave this sadness."

When I first heard His courting song, I too looked at all I had
done in my life and said, "How can I gaze into his
omnipresent eyes?" I spoke those words with all my heart.

But then He sang again, a song even sweeter, and when I tried
to shame myself once more from His presence, God showed
me His compassion and spoke a divine truth,

"I made you, dear, and all I make is perfect.
Please come close, for I desire you."

St. Teresa of Avila 1515—1582