# First Series of Poems <br> Seventh Poem of a Soul to the Sacred and Blessed Heart of Jesus 

Beloved Jesus,
may my confidence, although it may be poor, unite to Yours so that Your Presence may strengthen my heart in the tests that I will soon go through.

Beloved Son of God,
Servant of the Unchangeable Father, make me small and simple in everything, let me know the deepest mysteries of Your Heart.

Reveal to me, Lord, the intimacy of Your Soul and the greatness of Your redeeming Love.

O Lord of the Universe!
that in the emptiness of my being I may find the absolute surrender of my Soul so that some part of this imperfect being
may represent You on Earth
as a new apostle of Your Heart.
Beloved Jesus,
make me cherish and love my fellow beings, just as You love me in an unconditional and eternal way.

Do not leave me stagnant in the shortcomings of the neighbor.
Rather, Lord, show me my shortcomings so that according to Your Word and energy

I may be able to transform them.
I wish, Lord,
to see You reflected in the heart that suffers, in the soul that despairs.

I wish to see You everywhere and thus be able to participate in You so that even the smallest gesture of my charity may be able to quench the thirst that You feel
for the souls that do not accept You.
Give me bravery
and I will abandon myself into Your Arms.
Make me the instrument that You need.
Make me the project that You so much hope for so that I may not interfere in anything, Lord, but that it be You, Christ, who works through this small life.

## Amen.

I thank you for keeping the words of this Soul in your hearts!
Who blesses you,
Your Master, Christ Jesus

