



Holy Gospel

I have only to open the Holy Gospels
and at once I breathe the perfume of Jesus' life,
and then I know which way to run;
and it is not to the first place,
but to the last, that I hasten....
I feel that even had I on my conscience
every crime one could commit...
my heart broken with sorrow,
I would throw myself into the arms
of my Saviour Jesus, because I know
that he loves the Prodigal Son
who returns to him.

Theresa of Lisieux, *Story of a Soul*