

Heart's Presence

You, most Sacred Heart, desire to be with us not only in Spirit, but in body and soul. You desire an intimacy with each of us only possible through You in all the ways that you reach out to us daily but especially in Your miraculous gift of Your Blessed Sacrament. As we draw closer to Your Heart, we draw closer to Your Presence in the Eucharist. As we draw closer to Your Presence in the Eucharist, we draw closer to Your Heart. Grant us the faith to believe more deeply every day, the desire to spend time with You in Your Awesome Presence before Your Sacrament and the desire to receive You into our hearts more frequently.

Readings: John 6 Bread of Life Discourse, John 4:10-15 Living Water 21, Psalms 23, 27, 63

Response: Pick a poem from the Presence section. Read slowly, sensing His Presence.

Reflection: If praying in the Presence of the Eucharist here, please allow yourself to come into His Awesome Presence and let Him surround your heart and soul. Listen for His words in your heart. But mostly, just give Him your heart, which is His desire. If not in the Eucharistic Presence, but having received the Eucharist today or within a day, focus on His Presence in your heart, His tabernacle. If neither of these conditions is present, simply focus your thought on the last time you received Him, or focus in anticipation of the next time you will, calling upon a greater faith and experience of His Presence next time, and each time.

** (Non-Catholics are invited to pray for faith in this miracle and are always invited to pray before the Eucharist in any Catholic Church. You do not have to be Catholic and eligible to receive Him in the Sacrament to adore Him and receive Him in your hearts in prayer before His Presence.)

PRAYER POEMS FOR "HEART'S PRESENCE"

Son Behind The Clouds

O Lord, You are my Light and my Salvation!

Some days are sunny, bright,
Easy to love;
Some days are dark, cold,
Dreary to the spirit;
Some days are stormy and wild,
Disorienting, even fearsome;
But always, above the storm clouds,
The dreary fog, the depressing haze,
Shines the faithful sun,
Clear and bright, warm, unchanging.

You, my Lord, are that sun to me.
Always, unchanging, is Your Heart of Love and Kindness.
Never need I fear the clouds the world brings
For You, my Comforter, are still there.
These things, too, will pass, dissolve, move away,
But never You, even for a moment,
O Faithful One.

So I look past the storm clouds,
Knowing You are there.
I place my faith, my trust,
In You, O ever-present, unchanging Love.
And know that even when You are hard to see,
Even when You are hard to feel,
Your Sacred Heart ever pours out your rays of Love
Even with the thorns, even with the Cross.
Your constant love is there, still, always.
Your Love endures forever,
Long after the clouds move away.

Floodgate of Love

O Holy Communion of Life and Love,
My Precious Lord,
I see as through Your eyes
That Upper Room
So warm, so full of Your Precious Love
And their hope in You.
Your heart wells up with Love,

Your eyes with tears
As you slowly gaze at them, so innocent...
How Your heart desires to hold this moment
How Your Heart desires to hold their faith
And touch their hearts with Your Love.
Your heart tears as You tear the bread
Knowing all too soon they will betray You, deny You.
How You long for their innocent love,
Their trusting faith, to hold in Your Heart
Protecting it from the darkness to come!
As You hold the bread in Your hands, hesitating,
Everything You are pours into this Bread.
As You break the Bread, Your Sacred Heart breaks, also.
The Passion begins.
Sharing Your Broken Body with those You love
Your Sacred Heart burns, longing for this moment.
"I have longed with all my Heart to share this supper with you."
You look deep into the chalice of red wine.
A tear drops and mingles with the wine of forgiveness,
A token of Your humanity and ours.
As You speak Your words of Love
The wine becomes Your Precious Blood.
As You gaze into the depths of the chalice
You see what is to come, drinking in with Your Spirit
Your Covenant of Love.
Passing the Chalice of Your Blood to Your people,
They drink of it, sealing their Covenant with You
In Your Eternal Love.

O Holy Communion of Love,
You stand before us like a floodgate,
Aching to pour forth Your contents,
You long for and wait for our glance of recognition!
A faithful, loving glance and Your Host Body
Crumbles as the floodgate opens
And we are flooded with Your Graces and Love
And made new.

O Sacred Floodgate of Love
Break through our hearts and flood our souls!

Envy of Angels

(A Communion Prayer Reflection)

In this time of waiting for Your return,
You have left us a Treasure so wondrous,
Even the envy of angels.
So close You wish to be to us
That You have left Yourself,
Fully present in the Holy Eucharist,
Body, Spirit, human, divine,
In all the richness of the gifts of Your Heart,
In all the love and protection of Your Sacrifice,
In all the comfort of Your physical Presence;
You have left with us not just in a form
To be honored on our altars, but in a form
To be taken into our very bodies and souls,
To make us tabernacles of the Most High.

How little do we deserve such a privilege,
Yet how like You to give it anyway;
A love not to be outdone
By anything man can imagine.
The Sacred Treasures of Your Heart
Come to us,
As You came fully to us
In the simple form
Of a human child,
Now come to us
In the simple form
Of bread and wine --
A form to be consumed,
To be made a part of us,
Body and soul.

Becoming tabernacles of Your Graces
And witnesses to Your Love,
May we carry Your Presence
Which we now hold intimately
Within our human hearts
To the world in need of Your Presence.

So Like You

You came
So precious wrapped

In the Body of an infant
Just like ourselves.
You did not enter our world
In the Glory which is You,
But in the humility which is us.
You did not need to come like this
For I would have loved You anyway.
But, so like You, You did.

You came
Healing our bodies with Your touch,
Healing our hearts with Your Love,
Healing our souls with Your Words and Life.
You did not need to die such a violent death for me
For I would have loved You anyway.
But, so like You, You did.

Your eyes of Love
Saw our need to have You with us,
To have Your healing touch, Your Love,
Your Life touching ours always.
So to remain with us as we desire
You poured Yourself out,
The substance of all You are
Wrapped in the form of Bread of Life;
You poured the essence of all You are,
A tincture of our God,
And our God's Love embodied,
You poured out into this wine,
Making it Your Blood.
You did not need to remain like this
For I would have loved You anyway.
But, so like You, You did.
Your Sacred Heart of Love,
Promising never to leave us,
Sent forth Your Spirit of Love
So You could remain always
In our hearts, within us, inseparable.
Your Spirit, a monument of Your Love,
Burns Your Eternal Flame in our hearts.
Did You need to remain so constantly with us as You did?
For I would have loved You anyway.
But, so like You, You did.

You grace my life
With all You are.
Your Sacred Heart a constant reminder,
Your Bread of Life a constant Presence,
Your Spirit of Love a constant inspiration.
You overwhelm my life with Your Love.
You did not need to give me anything more
For I love You anyway.
But, so like You, You did.

Enthroned

Mary, Mother so pure,
Holding your Precious Child
To your Immaculate Heart,
How sweet must have been the blending
Of Your Immaculate Heart with the
Most Sacred Heart of Your Precious Son.
As you held Him close to your Heart,
Pressing Him to you,
You poured out your love
To encompass your Child, as mothers do
While their child gently slumbers.
To be chosen to hold
This sweet King of Love
So near to your Heart,
How you must have been inflamed
With His Love,
Submerged in His sweet Sacred Heart.

Mary, Mother of Love Incarnate,
You were so gifted
To be the vessel, the sanctuary, the throne,
Of the first human beat
Of the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.
This most Precious Heart
Formed in your body,
Nurtured in your pure soul,
Loved in your Immaculate Heart,
Lived within you so intimately
That He was a part of you.
He depended on your Heart to live.
He depended on your blood and the Father's Love
To form His Precious Blood,
Later to redeem us.
How could one of us be so gifted?

Mary, Queen of our hearts,
Open our eyes to our own giftedness
As we take His Body and Blood
Deeply into our bodies and hearts
Through His Most Blessed Sacrament.
Help us to hold Him close to our hearts
As you did and love Him dearly.
Open our eyes to our own Sacramental nature
As His Body and Blood
Enter and blend with ours,
His Sacred nature driving out all darkness,
Making us holy and pleasing in His sight.
As we come to Communion with Him,
Help us to become His Living Sacrifice,
His Living Sacrament to His people.
Here He saves us again
With His Precious drops of Blood
Enthroned once in you,
Enthroned now in us
In His Precious Sacrament
Of His Body and Blood.

Healing Waters

Water laps at Your feet
Cooling You from the heat of the crowd.
There by the water
You stand alone
Yet are surrounded by those who are drawn
To Your Heart so pure,
To Your Words so true
That they startle their souls,
Intriguing some, moving others
To the very foundations of their beings.

You dip Your hands in the water,
Cooling Your face.
Your thoughts rise above the confusion
To the Heart of Your Father.
Caught in that moment of Communion,
The breeze of the Spirit on Your face,
The warmth of the Father's Love surrounding You,
For a moment the crowd seems to disappear
And You are Home in Your Heart.

Lost in Communion
You gradually tune back in to the
Calling of the crowd:
Feed me, heal me, save me,
Make me wise, bring me power,
They call, they plead,
All with their needs,
All with their emptiness.
Your Heart, distracted, longing for Home,
Embraces their needs
Knowing the longing for something more,
The sweet homesickness of love wished for
Or love remembered.

Your hands and Your Heart
Reach out to Your people once again
And they are filled,
And they are healed.
You touch their hearts,
You heal their bodies
With a love that knows deeply
Their longing, their needs.
You, who have seen so many turn away,
Know their heartache.
You who have known the Communion of Love,
Know their cure.

Immersing Yourself in their needs,
You push aside Your own desire
For Communion, for love returned.
Moving among them like a warm breeze,
You heal every one.
Like the lapping waves,
They rise to You,
Then fall away, again and again.
And You are left in the sunset
With the colors of Your Peace
And the glow of Your Heart
As You climb the Mountain
To the Silence of the Eternal Heart.

A Communion of the Heart

Dear Jesus, Holy Gift of Life,
It was Your plan, so like You,
To never leave us.
As if Your one death

Was not enough,
Each day on a thousand altars
As Your priests speak Your Words
And they raise You up once again,
You stretch out Your arms
In eternal self-surrender,
Allowing Your Body to be broken,
And die for us once again.

As the cup of Your Blood is raised
And then poured out into us,
Drop by drop Your Blood is drained again
As You lose Yourself into us
Until "it is finished"
And we are all that remains
Of Your Life-giving, Precious Blood.

O Precious Lord of Sacrificial Love,
Make me Your tabernacle.
Live in me, grow in me,
That I may carry You to Your people.
Your Body one with mine,
Your Blood now my blood.
Make me Your shrine.

Teach me to surrender like You
Allowing my pride to be broken
So I may pour out Your Preciousness,
In continual sacrifice, to Your people.
Teach me to love You
In Your Sacrifice and in Your people,
As You long to be loved.
Make Your longing my longing,
Your Sacrifice my sacrifice,
Your passionate love for me
My passionate love for You
In this altar and
In all of Your altars.

You, O Sacred Heart of Love,
Now enthroned within me,
May I encounter you, as in Emmaus,
In the Breaking of the Bread.
But also, as the tears of Your people,
Your Body, drop to the ground,
May I encounter Your shedding Blood
In their shedding tears.
Make me Your tabernacle.

May I bring them Hope in Your Resurrection.

Lamb's Heart

As I approach You at Your altar of Love,
Remembering Your Sacrifice,
Touched by Your Love,
I become as a lamb in Your Presence,
Humble, docile to Your Will,
Soft of heart, offering no resistance
As You lead me to Your Heart of Love.

There, at Your altar of Sacrifice,
You feed Your lambs
With the Bread of Your Life,
A treasure incomprehensible to us,
Your simple, innocent lambs.
We accept into our bodies and our hearts
The mysteries of the universe,
The Heart and Substance of our God
Contained in Your disguise of Bread.
How we are overwhelmed with Your Love
After accepting this tender Presence into our bodies.

O Shepherd of our souls,
Lead Your lambs to tenderness of heart in Your Presence.
Teach us to follow Your Heart only.
Touch our minds and hearts with wonder
At Your awesome reality.

You draw me on,
Stunned by Your Presence in Your Bread,
To Your Sacrificial Cup,
The Precious Blood you shed for me.
I tremble as I taste that Blood,
The Blood of the New Covenant,
Knowing full well my part in its shedding.
But its taste is not bitter, but sweet,
So like You, my Lord, my Shepherd.

O Lord, remove with Your Blood
The bitterness of my heart.
Lord, fill me with Your Sweetness and Life.

As Your Precious Blood
Washes through my body and soul
With Your Life, Your Sweet Presence,

Stirring me to Life, inflaming my heart,
Bonding my lamb's heart to Yours,
We commune in Your Sea of Love.
A small droplet I taste on my tongue
Of the future in Your arms,
O Eternal Sacred Heart of Love.

O Lord, lead this simple lamb along the path to Your Heart
That I may rest in Your Shepherd's arms forever.

KING OF SORROW

My King,
You are seated upon Your Shepherd's Throne
But there is sadness in Your eyes.
Tears come, dropping to Your breast
Revealing Your Most Sacred Heart.
O Sacred Heart, we adore You!

Your Heart, so full, so overflowing
With Love and Graces
Pulsates as if in deep sobbing.
With each sob
Blood drips from Your Most Sacred Heart.
Most Perfect King, forgive us!

I want to catch these Precious Drops!
Please don't be shed in vain!
My heart, pierced by Your sadness,
Gathers in Your pain like a Mother
Making it my own.
Dear Lord, please be comforted in Your Sorrow!

There in my heart, You come to reside
Bringing Your Joy and Peace
But steeped in Your pain and Sorrow.
Binding my heart to Yours,
My heart opens to reveal
Your precious Drops of Blood,
Gathered and enthroned in my heart.
O Sacred Heart, reveal to me Your Heart of Love!
O Sacred Heart, touch my heart with Yours!

Just For Today

With a grateful joy I come to You, my Lord,
Simply, without expectation of tomorrow
Or attachment to yesterday.
My heart fills with joy just for today.
In You, my Lord, in Your Sacred Heart,
I find protection for my soul,
Joy for my heart and
Rest for my mind.

Your Love and Mercy has provided
A sabbath from the world,
A place apart, a cease-fire for my soul.
I know full well the war is not over,
Yet am grateful for today, a pause.

You take me to Your Heart,
Clasping me to You,
As a child in Your arms once again.
Moved by my child-like heart of joy today,
You press me to Your Sacred Heart.
I know, like a child, this is where I belong:
Here, attached to You in simple love and peace,
The precious Gift of a Loving Father,
The Sacred Bond of a true friend.
Moving in the world,
Yet not moving from Your Heart,
I remain.

Holy Strength

Holy Strength, Life's Blood,
Pours from Your fountain
Where we come to drink
Like deer to water.

You beckon, You provide.
You are always there,
If we desire,
If we approach,
If we have emptied ourselves
In preparation for the banquet.

Longing to be filled
With Your Banquet of Grace,
We approach Your Kingdom.

In all our emptiness,
In all our weakness,
You take us in
And fill us with all good things.

Worldly strength,
Something to be possessed,
Left at the door,
We enter Your Kingdom
Craving the strength of the King,
The Holy Strength of the Master.

You take our hand in Yours,
Becoming that which we desire to us.
The silent infusion of Your Holy Grace,
Like the Blood of Life
Brings strength to our souls.
All that we need, You provide
And in such abundance.

You have asked that we be empty.
You have asked that we be dead.
As You take our emptiness in Your hands
And our willingness to be all Yours,
You breath Your Spirit into our souls,
Like air to lungs.
You infuse Your Graces into our lives,
Like Blood to our bodies.
Your Holy Strength empowers us,
Brings us to Life in You alone
And we are made new
Taking in that which we desire
Completely.

Where the world sees weakness, Lord,
You see an empty chalice
Longing to be filled.
Emptied out, continually,
Readed to be filled again,
Your strength becomes like a river,
A waterfall of grace,
Pouring through us.
Continually emptied,
Continually filled,
An endless Banquet of Love
From the Fountain
Of Your Sacred Heart.

Nothing Else

Like a dear, treasured friend,
So many times I have invited You in
That You come to my door
Even when I am so easily distracted
By the cares of the world.
But there You are knocking, opening,
Knowing how much my love
Desires Your dear Presence.
The door is open
And like a true friend
You enter in,
You love, You heal, You comfort
Despite my inability to
Be all that You desire.
You love me in my weakness.
You love me in my longing.
You love me where I am
Knowing in Your Most Sacred Heart
That where I want to be is
With You, for You, in You,
Being all that Your Heart desires,
Bringing You the love You long for
Deeply, profoundly, completely.
If I could only be this for You, O Sacred Heart,
I would ask for nothing else.

Vigil of the Heart I

O Sacred Heart of my Lord, O Center, O Life of my soul,
You captured my heart with Your ways of Love.
So sweet You poured Yourself out to me,
To overflowing, You filled me with Your Heart of Love
Until my heart, so rooted in You,
Could resist nothing from You,
Could live nowhere apart from You.

You called me day and night from Your dwelling place,
Drawing me closer, You opened me to Your need,
You covered me with Your Love...
A Love so intimate and transforming
I am left helpless before You.
My heart is not mine but Yours.
You move it where You Will.
You have captured it for Yourself.

My remains lie broken before You,
My heart lies in Your hands.

Vigil of the Heart II

You were taken from my easy grasp.
But alone, at night, I steal to You.
I enter Your house and my heart breaks!
Alone, in the dark, You stretch out Your arms
Still open for our embrace.

But alone You remain, engulfed in Your longing.
Like a sea widow walking her lonely vigil,
You wait and watch, burning with Your Love
For Your missing one.

As I approach You, coming to Your feet,
The dark church opens before me.
Breaking any resistance there might be
To Your Sorrow, I am overcome.
You show me through my tears
The mansions You have prepared
For the ones You love.
See these halls and rooms of My Heart?
They lie empty like this church;
Echoing, cold, comfortless.
Your Sorrow fills my soul
Wedded to my own grieving at the loss
Of Your nearness In our special meeting place.

My grief is without comfort.
My heart is pierced to the center.
My longing to comfort You, to remain with You,
Fills my soul to overflowing.
My sorrow cannot be contained.
Our hearts weep deeply, openly, in unison,
Shaking me to the core.

Your Love surrounds my heart,
My Lord, my Sacred Heart.
I am helpless to resist You.
You have washed my soul with Your tears
As I wash Your feet with mine.
If only my love could fill
All Your empty rooms that grieve You so.
I offer You all that I am.

Take me to You, completely Yours.
Hold me close to Your Heart.
If I can fill Your halls,
Please show me how, my Lord of Love!

My remains lie broken before You.
My heart lies in Your hands.

Softly You Tread

Softly You tread upon the paths of my soul.
You enter in so quietly, so sweetly,
Barely heard above the din of the world,
But greatly felt in my waiting heart.

Your Presence enters in to my willing soul;
Blending with my flammable desire,
You become like a wildfire
Spreading to all parts of me--
A quiet explosion of Love.

You move me completely, surrounding me.
I become a witness to Your burning Flame,
Consuming those You love
In Your firefall of passionate Grace.

Entranced and saturated by Your Presence
That moves through me as if my body were air,
I bow to Your Perfect Grace,
Unable and unwilling to resist
Your call to love passionately in return.

Rush of Grace

I kneel in Your Eucharistic Presence
Turning my heart to Yours.
My soul reaches to You.
You rush to take my offering
Without hesitation.
Already You have carried it away!
And made it Your own.

The rush of Your Graces
Consumes me in its power.
Like a wind tunnel
There is no resistance to You,

Nor any wish to resist.
I yield to the rushing wind.
Everything I am falls, willingly,
Into Your welcoming heart!
My heart is Yours, O Sacred Heart.
You lavish Your captive like a king!
Joy, peace, a love unspeakable
All pour into my heart
Which already overflows in You.

My soul trembles in the power of Your Love.
My heart is at Your Mercy, my Lord.;;
That Mercy that saves me,
That Mercy that teaches me
And bathes me in this Love

Of the most Sacred, most Pure Heart
Of the One who lifts up my soul
From the darkness of the world
Into the Light of Pure Grace.

At Table

As You sat around that table,
Did Your friends talk
Of simple things, daily occurrences,
While Your thoughts were on the eternal?
Did You, in choosing this time
To bring Your Sacrament of Love
Wish to say you wanted
To be remembered,
To be Present,
In the everyday of our lives,
Not just the special events?
In the warmth of conversation of friends
Not just in the formal rituals?
In an act of refreshment, nourishment,
Filling our souls as well as our bodies,
Not in empty, dry ceremony
Devoid of Life and Love?

Did You choose this time
Because of Your desire, Your hope,
To weave thoughts of You
Into our daily conversation,
To bring the unity of table
Into the unity of church?

Did You share Yourself with us
In Your breaking of Bread and Body
To be always Present
At something we do every day
For a reason?

In Their Midst

There in a park filled with Your people
You passed through.
I felt Your movement
As You watched Your people,
Smiling, blessing, moving among them,
Tenderly watching for their look of love.

The sky You spread with clouds of Angel's Wings
To catch their attention.
Your Life moved among them
Bringing refreshment, peace, love,
Joyful laughter, tender words.

You so patiently watched and waited
Enjoying the life in Your people
As You must have done years ago.
I saw the riches in Your Heart
Painting the day for them and
Drawing comfort for the night.

My heart poured out for You
Wanting to stir their hearts
So they would be attentive to You.
You, hearing my thoughts,
Painted Your Love for me
In everything around us.
I painted my love for You back
In my words and thoughts,
In my smiles and love songs.

There we met in the midst of the crowd
Exchanging our love in silence.

Heartspring of Precious Blood

O Power of the Most High,
O Ecstatic Communion of Love,
Moving Presence,
Peaceful Joy,
Reaching down to touch human hearts,
Your Love solidifies,
Your Joy embraces;
Your Father's Heart, Your Mother's Love,
So intense, so real
You densify and descend to flesh.
Infinite Sacrificial Love
Solidifies into a physical form
In the Heart of the Son,
The Sacred Temple of God.
God reaches out to man,
His Love takes flesh as His essence
Seeps into a moving form,
His Sacred Blood;
Formed in the womb of the Mother,
The Sacred Temple of surrender,
The Spouse of the Spirit of Love,
The soul most pure,
The Heart most fervent,
Love bursts forth in joyful union
As the Infinity of God
Touches the heart of man
In the center of the
Most Sacred Heart of His Son,
The Divine Heart made flesh.

Taking from the surrender of the Mother,
Joining with the Sacrificial Love of the Father
Of His only Son,
The Spirit weaves a Heart so pure,
So willing to Love,
Sacrifice formed into each fiber.
The Heart of the Sacred One,
Stirred by the Spirit of Love,
Rouses to its first beat.
Linking Divine Love with human love
A Fountain bursts forth
Of the Living Blood of Life,
The Essence of Divine
Blended with the human,
Linking forever
The Father with His children

In the Sacred Heart of the Son.

This Fountain of Divine Love
Imbued with Your human nature,
Pouring out from the Cross,
Bound our union with the Divine,
Broken in Eden then
Reunited by His Blood poured out.

Pour into us, O Lord of Love,
O Sacred Heart of our God
And bring us to deeper union
With You, our Beloved.
Reunite us with Your Heart
Each time You pour out Your Blood
And offer Your Body
Once again on our altars
In Your Blessed Sacrament,
Fountain of Life and Love,
Heartspring of the Eternal.

Heart's Longing

Cold settled into the corners, like the darkness,
Only broken by the single sanctuary lamp,
The only company for Your Majestic Presence;
The only warmth for Your Flame of Love.

Silence surrounds You as You wait,
Echoing in the expanse of the dark church.
In the distance occasional sounds of cars and voices,
The sole evidence of Your loved ones,
Floats through the quiet darkness,
Torturing You with its nearness in body
Yet worlds away in heart and thought.

As I enter, approaching You,
Your Sacred Heart calls to me in the Silence.
Our hearts meet in mutual longing.
All day I have been missing Your Presence.
All day You have been missing mine.

In quiet solitude You pour Your graces
Upon me before I ask.
I pour out my heart to You in return.
Loving You is so easy.
What more willing love could there be?

I already know You would live for me.
I already know You died for me.
How could I not live for You?
How could I not die
To the world of darkness and isolation
To be born into Your world
Of Life and Light and Love eternal.

There our hearts are one.
Your lonely Heart reaches for my longing.
My lonely heart fills with Your Love.
Here in a world apart,
Eternity touches peaceful hearts,
As time is lost and space becomes meaningless.
Here I stay lost in You...

Your silent whisper in my heart
Returns my thoughts from the place
Where they have rested in You.
My heart whispers, may I stay here?
Your Spirit stirs my soul's answer.
If I must go, may I take You with me
That You will not be left alone in the darkness again?
And I will not leave alone without You?

As I bow to You and slowly leave Your Presence,
Our hearts meet again, longingly,
From the distance in the darkened church.
If I must go, I will leave my heart with You,
My heart calls.
As You go I pour My Heart into yours,
You return.
Your Heart in me, my heart in You,
We part.

Your Own

At Your feet I sit,
Listening, watching;
Every word, every movement
Filling my heart,
Binding my soul to you.

Your magnet of Love is so strong
My eyes can only see You,
My ears only hear Your voice,
My mind moves to Your thoughts,

My heart clings to Your Love.

Your gaze upon me melts my soul.
No resistance can I give to Your pure, Sacred Heart.
You shower Your graces upon me:
Joy is my food,
Love is my drink
In Your feast of Life.
At the feet of my master
In the glow of Your Heart,
I am your ember
In Your bonfire of Love.

All I am I offer
To Your waiting hands, Your willing Heart.
So tenderly You surround me and
Take me as Your own.

Wisdom of Heart

Dear Sacred Heart of my Lord,
How do I express how I sense You?
This Love, Your Love, so dense,
It becomes substance,
Taking form in my heart.
How does our intellect comprehend
What our hearts feel and know?
When confronted with Your Reality
Our minds sometimes shut down.
The unexplainable, incomprehensible
Becomes trivialized or rejected.
Such Majesty and yet intimacy
Overloads our minds.

Yet, there is another path,
A path in the heart.
The heart knows
What the mind cannot grasp.
Within the secret chambers of the heart
Lies a Love that knows no limits,
Lies an intimacy unknown
To human hearts alone,
Lies a treasure beyond words
Available only in the heart
Of one who loves with his life.
Your Love, O Lord,
So deep, so dense, so concrete,

It took on human form,
It took on a human heart,
It took on our human weaknesses
To be cleansed
In Your Divine yet human Blood
Springing from Your human yet Divine Heart.

How do our minds comprehend such things?
How do our minds comprehend forgiveness?
How do our minds comprehend death to bring Life?

Only in Communion with the Heart of the Eternal
Is there knowledge of such Love,
Does it take form and reside in a human heart
Bringing the Divine to one who loves Him.

What does it profit a man
To comprehend the human world
Yet lose knowing the Divine?

Reside in me, O Lord,
O Light of Wisdom,
O Heart of Love,
And I in You,
That in our Communion of our Hearts
May come Communion in the Eternal.

The Touch of Your Love
As the presence of the Beloved,
Even amidst chaos, tragedy or pain,
Can give comfort, can give strength,
In just a hand being held
Or a simple touch
Of one against the other,
So is Your Presence dear to me
Amidst the chaos and clatter.
Just being with You, O Sacred Heart,
Leaning near to You, my Beloved,
In Your Eucharistic Presence,
Fills me, heals me, touches me
Deeply with Your Love,
A Love that is so quickly given
And so willingly received,
Moving this heart
To an unspeakable sense
Of the Precious touch
Of Your Love,

O Pure, O Sacred
Heart of Love.

Substance of the Heart

Dear Sweet Jesus,
Arms outstretched on that Cross,
They speak of a love so complete,
It encompasses all the world,
Of all times, in Your Divine Mercy,
Stretched out, nailed down,
Forever frozen in Your gesture of love.
Yet I see in Your arms
A precious open invitation,
A longing for an embrace,
Opening up to us Your Sacred Heart.
Your arms opened wide
Beg for our love.
Silently, in the stillness of Eternity,
You wait, hoping for a return
Of Your Love that gave all.
Your tender Heart,
Your loving arms,
Your hands wounded,
Yet healing still,
All wait, silently begging our love.

Your Eucharistic Presence enlivens our hearts.
Yet are they enlivened for You?
Or enlivened for our own needs?

Your Presence on this altar
Moves me.
The arms of my heart burst forth,
Reaching for You.
Hearts embrace,
Drawn together in Your Spirit of Love.
You are there for as long as I desire.

Hearts mingling,
You fill my soul.
Hearts mingling,
My love desires You completely
And in that longing
Your Heart bleeds into mine.
Precious Blood of a love so tender,
Bleeding not in pain, for once,

But in the sweetness, indescribable,
Of a love so touched, so tender,
Your Heart bleeds forth
It's very contents,
Catching my heart and soul
Forever in the moving substance
Of this Perfect Love.
Caught in this embrace,
In the substance of Your Love,
I am trapped in Your Heart
Like sweet tar.
Unable, unwilling to resist,
My heart forever caught in Yours,
offers no resistance
To Your takeover of my heart.

As Your sweet substance fills my heart,
It is Yours completely, filled,
A reservoir of Your tender Love.
Fill me, sweet Substance of Love,
That we may together
Carry Your Love,
Your Sacred Heart,
Among Your people.

Quiet Heart

A still Heart
Burns silently within.
Its quiet passion,
Its dynamic stillness
Moves so gently and quietly
Into the listening heart,
Yet hovers ready, encircling
The hard and cold heart:
Its warmth softening,
Its Truth revealing,
Its Love stirring,
A Love so silently enlivening
Resistance is overcome,
Gently surrendering
To a fuller communion
With this gentle Heart of Love,
Lord of Life.

Touch of reckless abandonment,
Softly creeping like a sleeping child's breath,

No walls hold back,
No strings attach
To the silent avalanche of Your Love
Waking from slumber
The hearts made for You,
Stirring in them a desire
For something more.
For You, O Heart of Infinite Treasures,
For You, O Sacred Heart of hearts,
For You, O Firestorm of Love.
You overcome my heart with Your silent calling
Until I give in to Your passionately ceaseless Love,
O Keeper of my heart and soul.

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