

LITTLE FLOWER

*song by P. Shneidre, lyrics based on writings of St. Therese of Lisieux*

Before you left, *Do not weep*, you said,  
*For to my word you will be wed;*  
*I and my father with you shall stay,*  
*Living in your heart always.*

Living for love it's you I found,  
Word eternal, holy ground;  
When you are near,  
The Father is drawn here.

Living in love, my life is in Thee,  
Glorious one who comforts me.  
The sorrow of lovers true  
Is mine tonight, as I wait for you.

Though heaven is where I rejoice,  
Sorrows gone to hear your voice,  
Still would I suffer evermore  
And die for what I live for.

Living in love, where is fear  
When nothing of sin can now appear?  
Burned away in a moment with you,  
The false is gone — but love is true.

Living in love is giving all,  
Never to measure,  
Only to call to you, tender one  
To whom I am given, to whom I run.

Living in love I sail free,  
In every heart seeing only Thee,  
To the Father above  
Guided by love.

I bless your holy name,  
God of love, loving all the same.  
Do I see tears on your face  
For all who will not feel your grace?

*You're living in love, they say, but at what cost?  
I say to them, Ah, what sweet loss!  
Until He comes to carry me home,  
All that I am is His alone.*

Mary bathed you in oils so rare,  
Drying you with perfumed hair;  
Tonight, I bathe you in what is most true —  
My love for you.

Angels who soon must come for me,  
Sing your sweetest harmony,  
For you, too, can answer the call  
To live for one who died for all.

Living for love is not a dream,  
For nothing more does this life mean;  
O Lord, if I am freed from these chains,  
I'll take them up again and again.

Showing souls a little way,  
Gone unto Him day by day,  
A little flower of gentle birth  
Spends her heaven doing good on earth.

Nothing more will I require,  
Living in this holy fire;  
A destiny of love is mine:  
For sweet eternity, I am Thine.