



GIFT

I love you, Lord, for you love me
and therefore was I made.
I long to give up being free
that I may be your slave

I long to give you everything
that you have given me:
in giving all I find your will
and thereby become free.

To love you, Lord, with all my heart
is freedom, pure, supreme:
in giving this you give me all,
without this all is dream.

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