

VERSE: GIVE ME THY HEART

Thine alone, My God, my All Thou art!" She left the darkened church at peace, Her heart no longer riven, For she had given her heart to God, And found the key to heaven.

The once buzzing church had emptied, leaving its sacred halls filled with echoes of the departed congregation. Amidst the fading sounds and dimly lit ambience, a solitary figure remained knelt in prayer, her soul burdened with an invisible weight. Amid the serenity of the church, her pleas for guidance and salvation broke the silence, a reflection of her tormented spirit seeking solace in the divine.

She recounted her life's efforts to please the Lord—her sacrifices, her relinquishing of worldly pleasures, her dedication to the service of the poor, and her rigorous adherence to piety. Each act, she believed, was a testament to her devotion, an offering laid at the altar of the Almighty. Yet, as her voice echoed against the stone, a divine whisper pierced through the solemn air, gently chiding, guiding, insisting not for material offerings or acts of self-denial but for the one gift she had withheld: her heart.

This divine beckoning revealed an eternal truth that her acts of devotion, while noble, were incomplete without the surrender of her heart—an emblem of true love and submission to God's will. It was an epiphany that love, divine and boundless, demanded more than outward acts of service or piety. It sought an intimate communion, a relinquishment of the heart to be filled with divine grace and love.

Confronted with this revelation, the weight of her unanswered questions and the shadows of doubt began to dissipate, replaced by an overwhelming sense of peace and purpose. In her surrender, she found liberation from the chains that bound her spirit, realizing that in giving her heart to God, she gained not just His love but the essence of divine joy and everlasting peace.

Thus, transformed by her encounter, she left the hallowed grounds of the church, stepping into the world anew. Her heart, once riven with doubt and despair, now rested in the comforting embrace of the divine, her path illuminated by the light of her newfound faith. In this surrender, she discovered the true essence of devotion, a lesson etched deep within her soul—the realization that in giving of her heart, she found not loss, but the key to eternal bliss and communion with the Divine.

