

## **A great Love is waiting for me ...**

What will happen on the other side,  
when for me everything has whirled  
into eternity ... I do not know!  
I only believe.

I only believe that a great Love is waiting for me.  
Now that the moment is drawing near,  
and the cross is inviting me to pass through the wall,  
what I have come to believe  
is that I am travelling towards Love as I go my way,  
that I am reaching out into his Love,  
that I am descending gently into life.

If I die, do not weep:  
it is Love who gently takes hold of me.

If I am afraid – and why not! –  
simply remind me that Love,  
that a great Love is waiting for me.

Yes, Father,  
here I am, I am coming towards you like a child,  
I am coming to cast myself into your Love,  
Your Love which is waiting for me.

*St John of the Cross*