

Happiness is *J*esus the Lord



On August 9, 1968,
*this profound poem
was given to the world
by St. Theresa the
Little Flower through
our saintly seer who
explains, it "tells of my
full involvement with
Heaven and the road
that was lying ahead."*

*It's a powerful
testimony to the spiritual
depth of this genuine
and courageous prophet
of the end-times.*

I wake up in the morning
to face another day,
A day filled first with gladness,
for I have learned to pray.

I lift my eyes to Heaven
and ask what can I do
To face another working day
along the path to You.

Temptations are beside me
for me to cast aside,
For there has been a promise
to be Your loving bride.

I'll open up the door
steadfastly on my way
To give and take the worst and best
with every passing day.

My mission stirs my heart,
there is no room for fear.
I'll always tell the story
of when You came so near.

They'll never quite believe me,
though what I say is true
That all three visions that I saw
were gifts that came from You.

