

At the beginning of my heavenly life this question, "And the lost also?" was still of consequence to me. Now it is so no longer. I do not know the lost. I do not feel compassion for them, I cannot love them.

"That day shall declare it. God is love."

But think of earth and of those who live on earth with you, who are lost, but who not merely may, but ought to be saved. What happiness to be allowed to lead a soul towards the seeking love of God! If my letters contribute to disclose further to you the love of God, nay, if they should be the means of leading any lost and wandering soul besides to the Saviour, whose glory I have tried to show in the light indeed of heaven, but in the dark speech of earth, a great thing would indeed be done, and I, one of the blessed, be more blessed.

Eternal unfathomable ocean of love receive me, that I may be submerged in thy waves. Not to be lost therein as the drop in the sea—that would be only an instant of supreme happiness, and I am called to everlasting happiness. No, I would renew my youth, would be renovated in Thy waves, that so my very nature may become love, and that released from the last particle of earthly life, delivered from even the memory of earthly guilt, I may at last enter upon the Resurrection Life.