

my heaver.

My Heaven is hid within the small white Host. Wherein beneath Love's veil, the Bridegroom dwells. Thence I draw life – the very life of God !— There doth my Saviour hear me night and day And oh ! the blissful moment when Thou com'st Beloved One, to change me into Thee ! Mystery of love, union ineffable ! This—this is Heaven for me.

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