



Poems of St. Thérèse

My Song of Today

Oh! how I love Thee, Jesus! my soul aspires to
Thee
And yet for one day only my simple prayer I pray!
Come reign within my heart, smile tenderly on
me,

Today, dear Lord, today.

But if I dare take thought of what the morrow
brings
That fills my fickle heart with dreary, dull dismay;
I crave, indeed, my God, trials and sufferings,

But only for today!

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O sweetest Star of heaven!
O Virgin, spotless, blest,
Shining with Jesus' light, guiding to Him my way!
O Mother! 'neath thy veil let my tired spirit rest,

For this brief passing day!

Soon shall I fly afar among the holy choirs,

Then shall be mine the joy that never knows decay;
And then my lips shall sing, to heaven's angelic
lyres,
The eternal, glad today!

Saint Teresa of Lisieux
June 1894
Translated by S L Emery