

About going home

Death enters a house and speaks very softly :
"Are you coming home with me?"

A man with a right heart replies briskly:

"I am at home with my God. His heart is my home, we are One. What do you want, Death? It is the truth, nothing will separate me no more from you, my God, my beloved Lord! In this order my salvation lies; where shall I go, I am at home.

Good thinking, good deeds, my mind will rest in peace.

It is love, that makes me happy, it brings me close to God.

Thus the soul lives in the earthly kingdom, spiritually united with God, I'm coming!

I will commit no violence, Thy will be done, not mine! "

Willibald