

La Historia Más Bella (The Most Beautiful Story)

It is the most beautiful story that I have ever heard in my whole life. Now I surrender my life to You. Bless my steps, Jesus my Lord.

I was not in Palestine, Lord, when your mother, filled with tenderness, encompassed by heavenly hymns, rocked you in your crib. I did not see the star that pointed the way to the stable in the night. *I did not hear that Voice from heaven that said, "This is my beloved Son."*

I did not see you heal the sick nor raise the dead.
I did not see you return from the tomb
very early when the day was dawning.
I did not contemplate Your glorious majesty
in Your Ascension to the Kingdom of Heaven.
*I could not hear you on the Road to Damascus saying to Saul,
Why do you persecute Me?*

It does not matter that I did not witness your miracles in the Land of Galilee and that I did not touch Your wounds like Thomas who doubted, since You have transformed the depths of my soul and I have felt the love of the Divine God,
*who with His blood has erased my sins,
and by His grace, I have entrance into heaven.*