

Seized with transports of Joy

Seized with transports of joy, and raising high her voice,
she thus exclaimed: “May my life be
a sacrifice to Thee, inasmuch as Thou hast fixed Thy gaze
upon me,
hast bestowed upon me Thy bounty”
O Thou Source of everlasting life, hath well nigh
consumed me,
and my remoteness from Thy presence hath burned
away my soul
Hath burned away my soul

