

Fordítandó imák

*Forrás: Theo Schmidkonz, S.J.: You, God. Prayer-Meditations on words of
Mother M. Theresa of Jesus Gerhardinger. Rome, 1992*

You, God (MT 3)

You!
You, the great and holy one!
You, the strong one, the wonderful one!
You, the eternally living one!
You!
Completely different
from what we imagine You to be
and from the way we describe You.
You, the indescribable!
Not to be comprehended,
not to be grasped –
not by any concept,
never really grasped by us.
You, the frighteningly mysterious one!
You, the enchantingly lovable one!
You, deepest darkness,
You, radiant light!
You, endless silence,
You, the divine Word!
Dare I speak to You as to an intimate friend?
You,
You, God!
You, my God!
You,
My You,
You.

Jesus, in You I live and move (MT 2664)

Jesus,
You are the truth
for which I long,
keep me in Your truth.
You are the fullness

after which I strive,
fulfill me.
You are the joy
for which I crave,
make me rejoice.
You are the freedom
that I desire,
set me free.
You are the light
that I need,
enlighten me.
You are the life
by which I live,
enliven me.
You are the way
that I am seeking,
walk me along this way.
You are the love
For which I hope,
love me.
Jesus, in You I live,
In You I move.
You are everything to me.

Good order comes from God and leads to God (MT 714)

O God,
It doesn't sound very modern
to be in favor of good order.
But the opposite is disorder.
And disorder often prevails
and lays the world in ruins:
in the environment,
among people and nations,
in ourselves.
The enemy of good order
Is sin.
Sin brings everything into confusion;
sin demands disorder
and finally creates chaos.
The friend of good order –

that is You.
You bring things and people together.
You desire unity.
You order everything, the small
as well as the greatest affairs in the world.
What good order holds sway in nature,
where everything grows and ripens
according to Your plan!
You, the great Giver of order,
Have entrusted good order to us.
It comes from You and leads to You.
You are never-ending order,
You, perfect harmony and unity.

Have patience with yourself (MT 2)

O God,
I am often impatient with myself.
I can't stand failure,
so I try to appear better
than I actually am.
I can't stand weakness,
so I pretend to be strong
even when I feel I am completely helpless.
I can't admit that I am really the way
I am most of the time.
I am so impatient, Lord,
with myself
and my many imperfections.
But You say:
I have great patience
with you
and your impatience.
Accept yourself finally
just as I have created you,
with your limitations and weaknesses!
I say this to you –
you must say it to yourself as well!
Admit quietly
your weaknesses and failures
and have patience!

Then the good seeds
that I planted in you long ago
will mature more quickly.