Love is the key of life and death





Love is the key of life and death, Of hidden, heavenly mystery; Of all Christ is, of all he saith, Love is the key.

As three times to his saint he saith, He saith to me, he saith to thee, Breathing his grace-conferring breath: "Lov'st thou me?"

Ah, Lord, I have such feeble faith, Such feeble hope to comfort me; But love it is strong as death, And I love thee.

Christina Rossetti

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