

## Friendship JESUS ALWAYS and The BEST

Letter I composed way back then in Staten Island, New York 1949  
in Novitiate

My Dear Changeless Friend,

Dearest Lord,

When the world is cold and dreary and I know not where to turn for comfort, teach me that there is always one spot bright and cheerful-- the Sanctuary of your precious dear presence.

When I am in desolation of spirit, when all who are dear to me have passed away like summer flowers, and none is left to love me and care for me, then, dear Jesus, my changeless friend, whisper to my troubled heart, my hurting soul, that there is One Friend, just One Friend alone Who does not -- just only one alone-- whose love never changes, and that is You, You with your divine loving heart. Yes, You, the Heart of Jesus. When sorrows seem to come and crush me, when I look all in vain for comfort, let your consoling words come forth from the

imprisonment of the Tabernacle -- those sensitive powerful thoughts from you, those loving thoughts captured and written in your Precious Holy Word:

**" Come to Me all You who labor  
and are heavily burdened,  
and I will refresh you ."**

Your friendship, dearest Lord, shall be the sweetest treasure I possess.  
It shall compensate for the treachery and the ingratitude of creatures.

It shall be my consolation when wild flowers are growing over the graves of my loved ones, and when all who held a place in my heart have left me and now are gone.

Dear Compassionate Jesus,  
My heart craves for sympathy and love, and to suffer thus seems like nothing in comparison to the bitterness of suffering shone with Your love.

With your friendship the world shall never be dreary, and life never without a charm.

If I could only realize and live faithfully by the pure happiness of possessing Your understanding and your sympathy ! If I could only feel the power of this thought in all those human moments of life -- those moments when I am crushed and humbled, when I am frightened and lonely, when the hope that I have lived for has somehow withered, when sorrow and trials that I dare not even reveal to anyone human and which make my soul sick -- yes, nigh - even unto death.

Dear Friend, I do trust in You; and when I so often search in vain for someone to really understand me, then thunderously make me remember that there is One on The Altar Who knows every secret of my heart, every sorrow, every pain, and who deeply sympathizes with me....

And that is You, dear Lord and Savior Jesus, My Changeless Friend.